

## A City Trip With Love!

My first time in Dublin, I don't know why but for some reason I had the feeling I just needed to come here. A city trip is always a good idea in my opinion and from what I have seen online it should be beautiful. I got my camera with me and a few books, so I am all set.

Looking out the hotel room window I can already feel the warmth of the sun on me. I close my eyes and take it in for a second, it makes me want to enjoy this day outside even more. Last night it was raining a lot, but today will be a lovey day!

As the weather is so nice I decide to go for a walk and end up in St. Stephen's Green, there is a coffee shop right outside the park, which is perfect. A coffee with a donut would be just what I need before I find a place to relax and enjoy a book. I cross the street and when I am almost on the other side a bus passes behind me, driving through a big puddle of water that floats over me, as the bus didn't slow down at all. I automatically look down and pull my shoulders completely up, the water is freezing. I am soaked! I am in a bit of a shock, not realizing what just happened. My clothes are all wet and my coffee and donut are destroyed. I walk over to the nearest trash bin and throw it away, I won't be able to enjoy that anymore. I turn around looking at my clothes and bag.

'Hey, are you alright?' A guy walks up to me and is standing in front of me. I look up and see his amazing sweet smile.

'Yes, just a bit wet to be honest.' I say. What else can I say? I can be mad about it, but who is that going to do any good? We both laugh about it.

'Really, I wouldn't have guessed that.' He jokes back.

'Do you live nearby?' He asks me.

'No, eh my hotel is on the other side of the city.' I look around me not really knowing what I am looking for. The weather is nice today, but not that warm and with the fact that I am complete soaked I could catch a cold.

He offers me to help. 'I live nearby, if you want to get your clothes in the dryer. I wouldn't want you to get sick.'

I look at him but am not sure what to say, he seems nice and for no reason at all I feel like I can trust him.

'Promise I won't kill you or anything.' He adds as he can see my hesitation.

'That is probably what every serial killer would say.' I joke with some truth in it. 'But okay, if it is not too much trouble, I wouldn't mind getting out of these wet clothes.'

'Not at all, I live right down the street. My name is Niall by the way.'

'I am Sara and I will hold you to the not killing or anything promise.'

'Okay noted.' We both smile. One of the most attractive things in a man for me is his smile and Niall his smile is really cute! We walk over to the end of the street and enter an apartment building, we go to the top floor and walk in to his apartment.

'Welcome to my place, just wait for a second and I will get you something to wear so we can dry your clothes.' His apartment has a long hallway, the walls have a dark green color that looks really cool. I wait in the hallway while he gets me a long sweater and socks that I can borrow, as I am still dripping on the floor and I don't want to make it worse by walking around.

'If you want to warm up in the shower that is more than okay with me, there are towels in the bathroom.' He points at the door what I assume is the bathroom. It might be a bit weird to shower in the apartment of a guy I just met, but I am so cold that at this point I don't even really care.

'That would be nice actually, I am freezing.'

'Great, just leave your clothes outside the bathroom and I will make sure they can dry.' Niall says while handing me the clothes I can borrow. He walks over to the bathroom and opens the door for me.

'Thank you.' I get into the bathroom and turn around as Niall is still in the doorway.

'Would you maybe like some coffee or tea?' he asks.

'Coffee sounds good, thanks.' I had to throw my coffee away and actually would still want one to start well adjust to this weird morning.

'Okay, see you in a bit.' He walks away to the living room and closes the door behind me. After I took off my clothes I put them just outside the bathroom and lock the door.

As I don't feel too comfortable in the house of someone I just met, I take a quick shower just to warm up. The shower feel amazing I can slowly feel my toes again. I put on the long shirt and socks Niall gave me. I hear a piano playing when I open the bathroom door. I walk towards the music and walk into the living room. Niall is sitting behind the piano playing and sees me coming into the room in the corner of his eye, he stops playing and looks at me.

"Hey, I got your coffee on the counter right there.' He says. I see the coffee and walk over to it. Niall has his coffee on the piano and takes it with him to the couch.

While I get my coffee I look at the view outside, it looks amazing and you can see all over the city.

'This view is incredible!' I tell Niall. 'You have a really nice apartment.' I add.

'Yes, the view is something I still enjoy every day.'

And there is that cute smile again. 'Thanks by the way, the shower was nice, just what I needed to warm up.' I walk over to the couch and sit next to him.

'Your clothes should be dry in 20 min or so.' He tells me.

'Thank you so much for helping me, that is really sweet of you.' I look at him and can't help noticing how sexy he is, his eyes are beautiful light blue, eyes that you can get lost in.

'Not a problem at all.'

I smile and look at the piano, there is also a guitar standing next to it, so I just have to ask him about it.

'I do have to say, you play the piano beautifully.' I compliment him.

'Thanks, I love playing it and making music.' Niall tells me.

'You make your own music? Anything I could have heard before?'

'I got an album coming about next month, so you might hear it soon.'

'That is amazing! I would love to hear it.'

I feels like he doesn't want to say too much about it as he changes the subject.

'But you are not from Dublin are you?' He asks me.

'What gave it away? The accent right? Or well the lack off.' I smile and tease him a little.

'I am from the Netherlands just on a city trip for a few days.' I tell him.

'The Netherlands, cool. I hope this morning won't affect your look on Dublin too much.'

'Today is my first day here, so there is still time to make up for it.'

It is quite for a second and I take a sip of my coffee.

'As long as your boyfriend doesn't mind that you are in a guy's apartment in another city.' He says it so smoothly.

'No boyfriend so that won't be a problem.' I hesitate before I say anything else, but I can't help it I just have to know. 'But I do hope you don't get into trouble with your girlfriend though.' If he can ask me, he can expect it back. I really hope he is going to say that he doesn't have a girlfriend. But with my luck I am pretty sure he does.

'I don't have a girlfriend.' He smiles at me.

'No girlfriend? That is hard to believe.' I say without thinking. How can he not have a girlfriend! I am

pleasantly surprised by his answer.

'Why is that hard to believe?' Yes I could have seen this question coming. But I don't mind it, it a good way for me to flirt on a bit.

'Well, you are cute, helpful, handsome, you play the piano and guitar. You would think you would have a girlfriend.' He is blushing a little because of it, which just makes me smile even more.

'Still it is true, but why don't you have a boyfriend then?' Fair enough that he want to know the same about me.

'I only look sweet on the outside.' I look at him and he can tell I am making a joke. We laugh and I am relieved he get's my sense of humor cause not everyone can appreciate it.

'Just kidding of course, no I have had a relationship for 4 years, but the last year we just grew apart and we decided to go our separate ways. Since then I just haven't met anyone yet with that real connection if you know what I mean.' I get a little serious for a minute, because this is true. And for some reason he makes me feel like I can tell him anything. Which is a feeling I haven't had in a long time.

'I get that, sometimes it just doesn't work anymore.' I like that he gets it and understands it. Sometimes in relationships that just happens whether you want to or not.

I am starting to shake as I am still a bit cold, Niall notices it.

'Your still cold, wait let me warm you up a bit.' He gets closer and puts his arms around me. Before I even realize it I lean my head on his shoulder and just fall in his arms. The feeling is nice, this is one the things I have missed so much. Just being in someone's arms, I feel safe, like I can just say anything that comes to mind.

'This is nice, I am just warning you, the chances are I will fall asleep and then you will be trapped for some time like this.' I am joking but I do feel I am starting to relax and warm up so that will make me sleepy.

'I wouldn't want to be anywhere else.' He tells me.

I look up and he looks down and at that moment I get lost in his eyes, we are so close he leans forward a little and kisses me. We hear the buzzer, that ruins this perfect moment, the dryer is ready. I stop kissing him and sit up straight a bit as I don't want to do anything too crazy.

'I should get your clothes out of the dryer, you should be able to wear them again soon.'

We look at each other knowing we both don't want me to put back on my clothes and leave and right now my clothes not being ready is the perfect excuse to stay.

He gets up and walks to the dryer. I sit on the couch thinking I am crazy for letting this happen, but on the other hand. I am 28, I am single, why not? If I want to, I can. I take another sip of my coffee.

Niall comes back to the living room, his phone is on the kitchen counter, he looks at it.

'Shoot, I completely forgot.' I hear him say.

I look up 'What is wrong?'

'I forgot I have a meeting today.'

'Can you still make it on time?' I ask him. Maybe if I leave now he is still on time for it.

'It is a zoom meeting in 5 minutes, so I can still make it. That is not a problem.' He tells me while he is thinking on what to do.

'Then I will just get out of your way, that is okay.' I honestly don't want to leave, but I don't want to the reason he will miss his meeting.

Niall looks at me and he replies quickly on me saying I would leave. 'You don't have to leave, if you don't want to. I was hoping we could maybe have dinner, I can cook for us.' His face lets me know he wants me to stay and so do I.

'I would like that. Is there a room I can just wait and maybe read while you are in your meeting?'

'Yes, sure. My bedroom would be fine. I know it might be weird but you can relax there.' We smile cause it is weird if you think about it, only for some reason it just doesn't feel weird to us at all.

'Nothing about this day has been normal so far, so this fits in perfectly.' I laugh and get my bag, Niall shows me the way to his bedroom.

I turn around and look at him standing in the doorway. 'Just let me know when your meeting is over, I will be right here.' I take a step forward and kiss him, just because I want to. He kisses me back and I walk backwards to the bed in the room, away from him, with a big smile on my face, while he closes the door.

I take my book out of my bag, I just drop the bag on the floor softly and walk to the bed, the bed is big and looks really cozy. I let myself fall on the bed, it is really comfortable, I lie down and start reading. Time flies by, which happens to me a lot when I am reading, the door opens and Niall comes in. He has coffee with him.

'How was your meeting?' while I ask him, I put my book down, his smile is like an enchantment, I am happy to see him again. Which is crazy as he was just in the other room.

'It went well, thank you for understanding and.. well.. hiding out here. I know it must be so weird for you.'

'Don't worry about it, it is fine. Now you can cook for me tonight, so your forgiven.'

He gives me a coffee and joins me on his bed. We talk for a long time and I am starting to get hungry, I try to hide it but at some point he can hear my stomach growling.

'That sounds like my cue to start making dinner.' Niall smiles. 'And I think your clothes should be dry by now, I will get them for you.'

I completely forgot about my clothes as without noticing it I put myself half under a blanket that made me feel warm and comfortable.

Niall gets me my clothes and leaves me in the bedroom so I can change and he can start cooking.

After I am dressed, I walk to the kitchen and it already smells really good, I like watching him cook, but don't want to stare too long.

'Anything I can help you with?' I ask him.

'Sure, if you want to chop the mushrooms, that would be great.'

'That I can do.' During cooking we talk and laugh about all sort of things.

When everything is almost ready I help set the table and we can enjoy dinner. We talk during dinner and even the whole night through. We end up on the couch, where we get cozy with a blanket and we just keep on talking, we talk about anything in our lives, serious things, fun things, everything. He slowly gets more comfortable on the couch and closer to me, he ends up laying with his head on a pillow that I have on my lap, I put my arm down on his chest. He takes my hand and holds it, at some point he falls asleep. I don't want to wake him and to be honest am really tired as well. Before I realize it, we both fell asleep on the couch.

My first day in Dublin and I haven't seen much of it yet! But would I change anything from today? No I really wouldn't.

The End