

If Nothing Lasts Forever, Will You Be My Nothing?

By : JillyLovesMusic

For as long as Amelia Turman can remember, her and Kyle Burns had been best friends. It kills her inside knowing that he could never be hers, but more importantly, that the girl he loves is unfaithful. Will she get the man of her dreams or will she end up losing the one guy she has ever loved? After Kyle and the unfaithful Mindy break up, Amelia gets her hopes up but also denies any possible feelings for Kyle. Will This bring him closer or push him away?



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If Nothing Lasts Forever, Will You Be My Nothing? :

Chapter 1

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"Fuck off Caleb. You can see I'm trying to sleep here you dick!" I muttered rolling over as he insisted on waking me up.

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"Amelia, you can't sleep all day, we have things to do!" He pulled my blankets off me and i grabbed another one off the floor.

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"Some sister you are can't even come to your brother's gig." Caleb mumbled, finally giving up. Was that today? I looked at the date on my phone. Shit! It is today. I ran around finding clean clothes and was ready just in time.

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"Aw, you do love me!" Caleb joked, pulling me into a hug.

Making our way out to the car, I saw Kyle with Mindy, his girlfriend. I faked a smile as Caleb and I approached them. Truth be told, I hated her out of jealousy, I just didn't want Kyle to find out. We had been friends since 1st grade, I couldn't ruin it over some silly crush I had.

As we all got in, I made sure I didn't look over t Kyle and Mindy too often.

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As we arrived at the venue, I could hear so many girls screamingï¿½seriously thought I was going to go deaf. Then I saw it. Mindy. Another guy that wasn't Kyle. WHORE!ï¿½

I had to tell Kyle, but what if telling him hurt him? I couldn't bear seeing him in pain. I'll leave it, pretend I didn't see anything. How could she kiss another man while she was with Kyle? He is so Freaking perfect!

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I kept clear of her for the rest of the night, I knew that if I saw her I would confront her about what I saw. Keep calm, Amelia, keep calm. Don't cause a scene, it won't help anyone or anything.

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On the way home after the set, it was so obvious that Mindy was wasted. Only Mindy was wasted. Because that doesn't say 'guilty' or anything.ï¿½As Jonathan dropped me and Caleb home, Kyle jumped out and gave me a hug. As soon as he let go, my heart skipped a beat.ï¿½I hope he didn't feel it! Getting back in the car, I smiled a sad smile as he leant down to kiss Mindy.

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Don't cry. I willed myself as Caleb unlocked the door and we both went inside.

"I'm gonna call it a night, sis." Caleb, sighed, hugging me and heading upstairs. Oh, the life of some. He didn't love like his best friend who was already dating someone else.

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"Austin, you are more of a girl than me! Just get it." I said, pointing to the corner of the room. He shuddered and stayed seated.

"Fine, I'll do it." I muttered, taking off my shoe and throwing it at the wall where the spider was. I saw Austin move further in the opposite direction as I took my shoe to the kitchen to put the dead spider in the bin.ï¿½Aren't guys meant to be tough and kill bug for the girls, not the other way round?

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I put my shoe back on and sat down on the couch again.

"I'm hungryyyyy." I complained, standing up.

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"Ooh, ooh! Who's up for pizza?" I said louder than necessary. Like I expected, Kyle was the first one up. "You know me so well!" He joked, putting his arm around my waist. Mindy sighed and rolled her eyes. "Yeah, pizza's great...if you wanna get fat!." She scoffed.

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"Mindy, give it a rest. You don't have to come but you don't have to be a bitch about it." Kyle snapped, shocking us all, except Mindy of course.

"God, Kyle, why do I bother anymore? I don't need to put up with this shit, I deserve so much better!"

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"No, you don't." I mumbled, but the others heard me.

"What do you mean?" Kent asked, turning to me.

I looked away but they were persistent.

"I saw you last night, Mindy, who was he?" She turned bright red and refused to look any of us in the eye.ï¿½I had busted her, she was done for and she knew it.

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"Get out." Kyle finally spoke, even though it wasn't his house.

"Get out, never come back, never call, stay out of our lives."

She stormed out and i changed where I was sitting so that I could comfort Kyle. Poor guy just had his heart crushed.

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"You gonna be okay?" I asked, my hand on his arm, trying to make him feel the slightest bit better.

"Yeah." He half-smiled at me and I just wanted to hug him, to let him know that someone cared about him, even if Mindy didn't.ï¿½He rested his head on my shoulder, which was both awkward because of his height yet oddly comforting.

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All I need now is courage. Courage to tell him exactly how I feel. Yeah right!

Chapter 2

I woke up and made my way down the stairs to see Kyle on the couch. That's funny, I didn't remember him staying the night.

"Wakey wakey, sleepy head." I said, running my hands through his hair. He grumbled something I didn't understand but didn't move the slightest bit. I grabbed the pillow from beneath his head and hit him with it. This caused a response.

"That's it." Kyle jumped up and chased after me through the house. Running up the stairs, I tripped which enabled Kyle to catch up to me. He picked me up and put me over his shoulder. I initially fought against it but in the end, I gave up. I was surprised that Caleb hadn't come told us off for being so loud when I remembered he wasn't there. He was at his girlfriends house still. They were so sweet together!

Kyle let me down and I sat beside him on the couch where he had been sleeping only minutes ago.

"Wanna go do something today?" Kyle asked, snapping me out of my thoughts. I just stared at him.

"well?" He asked, anxiously.

"Sure, I'll just go get dressed." I let out a small scream as I got to my room and shut the door. Kyle and I, hanging out alone. Oh .My .God! Getting could hardly contain my excitement.

As we walked around the side streets where all my favourite shops were, I could see him looking at me out of the corner of my eye. It was all I could do to not let my feelings show. He didn't need that of all things. A group of girls, looking to be around 15, surrounded us, bombarding us with questions. Apparently it's not possible for a guy and girl to hang without something going on. Stupid fan girls, did they not have guy friends that were just guy friends?

Once they finally left us alone, Kyle brought up a new topic of interest. Mind, and how he could try to get her back. I guess he really did love her. I was mistaken when I thought something could happen...

Romance is so overrated! Happy endings only happen in fairy tales, who was I kidding? Kyle didn't like me!

Chapter 3

I woke up to the oh so familiar voice of Jonathan Cook. Walking downstairs I was tackled before I could say anything.

"Jonathan Cook! Get. Off. Me." I said as best as could while being crushed. He jumped off and helped me up, laughing. I got up and fixed my 2 sizes too big pyjama shirt before noticing that all the guys were there.

"Caleb you could have told me!"

"Told you what?"

"You know what." I said through my teeth, gesturing towards his band that were seated in the lounge room.

"The guys have seen you in your pyjamas before." He shrugged, walking back over to them. Right, he didn't know about the Kyle issue. That explains why he allowed me to wander down in my underwear and a large shirt.

I went straight back upstairs and put a pair of shorts on for under my shirt. Coming back downstairs I saw Kyle in a corner talking to Austin. It looked like Austin was giving him advice. Advice about Mindy, I bet. Turning to Jonathan, I hugged him and he started laughing.

"You can hug me, but I can't hug you." He joked.

"You didn't hug me, you tackled me!" I laughed, as he playfully pouted.

"Don't you dare chicken out!" I heard Austin raise his voice, still in the corner with Kyle. Great, now Austin wanted Kyle and Mindy back together. How did I have chance? Kyle lived by Austin and Jonathon's advice. Maybe I could get Jonathon on my side. No, that would involve telling him, that wouldn't work.

"I'm giving you a week. If you don't tell her, I will." Austin said, getting up and going to join Marc on the couch, playing the Wii. I refused to play because I always made a fool of myself. Playing the Wii is something I never did. Sitting out on the patio, Kyle came out and joined me.

"Too chaotic in there?" He asked, sitting beside me on the chair swing.

"Yeah, I refuse to be around whenever the Wii is being used." I smiled at Kyle, receiving a smile in return. Funny how he wasn't mine yet his smile would warm me up inside.

"Hey, I've been thinking and there's som-" Kyle started before he was cut off by Marc walking out and asking us if we were up for going out today. I looked at Kyle and he had a look on his face said "Never mind." Sighing, I agreed and Kyle and I went to join the others inside.

"Uh, I better get dresses." I announced, going upstairs and putting on a different pair of shorts and my favourite shirt. Pulling on my converse, I heard a knock on my door.

"Come in." I muttered, sitting down on the end of my bed to tie up my shoes. It was Kyle.

"Hi, can I sit?" He asked and I nodded.

"Listen, uh, I have to tell you something." He started and I turned to face him.

"I was going to say this before I was interrupted but, I really like you Amelia. It just took Being cheated on to make me realise it was true."

I was quiet and just looked at him, he stared back.

"Amelia?"

"Yeah, I head you Kyle." I whispered, not wanting to make my feelings so obvious.

"Well, what do you think?"

"I think I loved you before Mindy did." I said, looking away, not wanting to see his face. Great plan that was, he just turned me back to facing him.

He leant towards and, our faces were just inches apart when Caleb burst in, wondering what was taking me so long.

"Oh." He walked out, closing the door behind himself.

"We should go." Kyle said with a smile. I jumped up and he followed me downstairs.

"Did you seriously buy that?" I questioned, as Austin walked out of one of the shops. I could barely contain my laughter. Pulling the shirt out of the bag, I waved it around.

"Someone's self-absorbed!" Marc could only just get out because of the fits of laughter we had all erupted in.

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"Normal people don't buy shirts from their own band!" I choked out, Austin just went red and snatched the shirt back. Soon afterwards I felt bad when random people on the street laughed as they walked past. Poor Austin. We all got in Kyle's car and dropped everyone home. Arriving at mine and Caleb's, Kyle got out and we went for a walk. Just me and Kyle. This was becoming a frequent activity.

We ended up at the skate park. Typical Kyle, it was always beaches, music stores or skate parks.

"Are you serious?" I asked as we sat on the half-pipe.

"It's empty. I really want to talk to you."

"To say what?" I asked, looking at him, seriously.

"This." he whispered, leaning in so that our lips met. The kiss was soft but filled with so much emotion. When I pulled away I had no words, all I could do was smile.

Welcome back, heart. Meet romance.

Chapter 4

We got back to my house an hour later. Jonathon crashed me into yet another hug. Man, his hugs are turning out to be dangerous.

"I missed you my Amelia." He said like a 5 year old. I heard Caleb clear his throat.

"My Amelia." He joked, we had always had this connection. Most siblings hated each other, we adored each other.

"Anyway, Amelia, I need to talk to you." He took my hand and led me out to the patio. He sat me on the porch swing and put his head in his hands.

"Jonathon, what is it?" I asked, taking his hands away from his face.

"You can tell me anything, you know that." I smiled at him.

"Yeah, I know, but I'm pretty sure this will hurt you." He sighed before continuing.

"Remember Ella?" I did, it was my ex-best friend.

"Well, she's our merch person. We didn't realise it was her until after we hired her." I sighed and went to stand up.

"Wait, there's good news too. Promise it has nothing to do with Ella. I have a girlfriend!"

"Oh, my God!" I screamed, jumping up and pulling him up to hug me.

"Does anyone else know?" I asked, once I had stopped hugging me.

"No, but I want to tell them, I was just scared of reactions. I'll be fine if they all react like you do." He laughed.

"If they all react like I did they would all be homosexual." I joked, dragging him back inside behind me.

Later that day, Ella just barged in.

"Doesn't anyone here know how to greet such an important guest?" She called, making me frown and leave the room. Good to see she's the same Ella I stopped talking to. She changed, and not in a good way. There was a reason for her winning the title "Ex- Best Friend."

"Amelia!! Is this how you greet your friends?" Oh, great. She followed me. Just what I need.

"I treat my friends just fine." I said through my teeth. Bitch doesn't have the right to talk to me like that.

"What about us?" She said, getting up in my face.

"You stopped being my friend when you slept with my boyfriend." I snarled walking away.

"Hey, he kissed me, I didn't start it." She called after me.

"Doesn't mean you had to finish it." I yelled back to her, without turning away.

"Amelia!" The voice was familiar and any other time I would run to it instead of away from it, but I didn't want him to see me like this. I didn't want his view of me to be tainted by me crying over something that happened while I was still in high school.

"Amelia, please" He called and I stopped. His girlfriend cheated on him, too. And recently. I had to stop and speak to Kyle.

I walked back to him and he pulled me into a hug. "She stole my first love, Kyle. You probably don't want to hear that, but she did. In high school, she slept with him and he broke up with me." Tears began to stain his shirt.

"I know what it's like, Amelia, It wasn't the first time that Mindy, you know..." He said, stroking my cheek.

"Come on, Amelia, let's go back. Make her want to back down, not stay because she has the upper hand on this. Don't let her get to you." He said, taking my hand and we went home, well, my place.

I walked through the door and saw Caleb standing in the corner of the room, looking disgusted.

"Caleb, what's wrong?" I asked, once I had walked over to him.

"I want to fire Ella but I don't know how to do it!" He groaned.

"What did she do?" I asked, glaring at her, before hugging my brother.

"Oh, you know, the usual. You were right, she's a slut. She tried to get her hands in my pants, and she tried to kiss me." He spat, making eye contact with her.

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"She did what?!" I yelled before walking away to find her. Who did she think she was? Hitting on my brother! I walked out the back and saw her sitting out there.

"Who do you think you are?!" I yelled as I walked up to her. She stood and put her hands on her hips.

"He wanted it!" She winked, going to turn and walk away, but my arm flung out and grabbed her wrist, stopping her. I let go of her wrist and slapped her across the face.

"Get out of my house, away from my family and friends. Consider yourself fired!" I spat, before walking away. She held a hand to her face, before running out. A look of satisfaction crossed my face before I broke down. I had just hit someone, and the memories of the past had been brought back up. Wasn't this just great?! Walking back inside, I ignored everyone's protests about me going to bed, but I had to. I couldn't be around the one's I cared about most while i was in this state. Caleb, being the brother he is, came and sat with me, just hugging me. He is what gets me through these problems.

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