It's His and Her story.

By : fddiao

A very funny story

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/fddiao

Copyright © fddiao, 2014
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

It's His and Her story.

Table of Contents

ERrHMeerrGerrhhdd!

Princess in Action

I really don't know

Cheesiest Scene Ever!

Chapter 1: ERrHMeerrGerrhhdd!

safdsfsd

Chapter 2: Princess in Action

CHAPTER II

Princess in Action

"I'm so sorry but I don't have money!" A high - pitch tone soar up above her explanation. The man collide his eyebrows and waits for her to show some banknotes away from her pocket. "I need my money. You jumped in and now I want 'em!" He piqued and beat up the irenic face of Pauleen. Plumps his head on the dashboard; knocks gracefully with his raising heartbeat. "Where.. Is.. My.. Money!" He snapped continuously. As the tick tucks, the lump of his face swells and the questions repeatedly asked annoys her from the inside out. "Would you stop that? You won't get any money from me!" tattled like a hostage. He gets closer with perversity in his mind and, "Let's get some magic if you won't pay." She revolts and spits him with his ugly faÃ§ade. "My saliva fits in your face, go get your magic with it, not me." She laughs, but soon grasps her with knife next to her neck. He gambles his maniac attribute, and slowly sludge his hands from her legs to her hips. She stroked but snubs her with this. He continued his act, and softly buss her on his lips. She bits this that squealed him off to death. She reached on to the knob and victoriously dashed away. She twitched - bamming on the streets, continued yelling and sprinting for her life. She witness the empty space, and bounds with someone / again. She holds her own head, and shockingly finds herself in the hands of the bizarre (kind of man), with a multi - million dollar smile - Mr. Reid Dennings. "Are you clumsy, or are you just in a hurry to see me?" He flirted "Someone's after me, because I didn't pay him!" He got disturbed "Why didn't you call me? I told you, call me if you need anything!" "Because my phone's back at home. I just got back from the hospital, we bustled mom over there." She shyly answered, but still quivering about the catastrophic case. The man entered into the picture, "grawling" over his voice. "Here's your money" Reid tossed (two hundred pieces of dimes on the moist floor) and.. "Let's go! Run! Faster! Faster!" While darting away over the bright side, he (the man) was left behind, hoarding over the coins that Reid casted. "Get in the van, now!" They lobbed inside, hurting themselves. Pauleen remembered: "I throw up on things like this!" She breathlessly push, didn't indicate nothing else, just concentrating on her hold. She soon turned, "Are you okay? Pauleen?" She raise her thumb, her eyes leered out, freaking him out. She loses all, and breathes back in, her world revolves and her eyes crossed. "So, Pauleen, I really like you ever since freshmen year, and I was thinking.." He talks without anyone paying heed on his side. "Are you listening?" He repose to embezzle a small kiss when..

****

"Good morning sunshine! Ooh! I bet sunshine's sleeping yet! She "euphorically" hollered. She snugs back. She looked around, feels weird around the district. Organized puddles of books, "chandelier" lighting the whole place, and a vintage - themed look of the room fascinated her the most. She turned right and glimpse to touch a young lad's warm body. Coughing and sneezing coming out over velvet covered ties. She pulled and astonished to see the weak Reid. He pouted his lips and she fondled under his jaws. The tingling and the boiling perception managed over her sleepy - eyes. "Why are you so hot? I mean hot, I mean really really hot! What is that?" "You didn't know what happened to me? Okay." He started "The temperature's about ten degree Celsius while you're still around the misty alley, barefooted with a blanket of snow under your nose (that soon got red). You screeched and I followed your voice." He coughed "Surprisingly, in a minute, you grip a scrap of me, a man chase you and you helplessly stared back at him. We drove back to the van and said some truths I felt of you and then.." "Then what?" Lost a breath and.. "I was about to do something on you when you open extensively your mouth and puke yourself way back from the bottom!" He strained. "Hah!" I could just imagine: his fair skin, his blonde hair, his hazel eyes, his red lips, his fragile cheeks, all covered with taupe! - Milk and cookie dough over his handsome quirk. "Look, I'm so sorry, I really do. How can I make up to you on such a distasteful manner? I'm so sorry!" Her eyes wet, and her nose soggy. She wanders and judge on ideas. Reid skipped and snoozes while she whorl around the corner. "Hmmmm.." The door

opens and a maid (about my age) paced inside, looking - ready for her master. "What happened?" The nameless lady asked "He's half past dead." She cried "Don't say such things!" The girl then reached into his hands, giving him care and aid. A brow fleeing (and the other, not), smelling a rare odor on them. "What's going on with him and her?" She thinks. She leaves meandering with her pj's and thrust to the door of the kitchen. A clump of women were all inside; all whispering on to each other's ear. She treads and all rested, crouch their head as she walks. A woman scrunching next to the sink was her next destination. Immobilizing and said "Where's Reid's menu? I know he has a menu, so..?" "It's nice to see you ma'am. Reid has talked much of you. Oh my god! My little Reid's soon - to - be - wife is in front of me!" Excitingly, she waves her hand. "What? Soon - to - be - wife? No, were just close friends. I was wondering if Reid's breakfast is ready, I would love to serve it while he's asleep with an abyssal glare." She handed to me a plateful of bacon, an egg (sunny - side up J), chicken soup and don't know the others / etc. She drifts back to the room, hearing mixed reviews, one said "She's ugly" and the other, "She's perfect, perfect as the rainbow above (???)" Placing laughter at the end. As she walks, she remembers hell from school - Project in Science that's left back at home that is a requirement for tomorrow's fieldtrip. She yelps, but simply overlooks on what she deem. She bares the open door and - "Aaaah!" She screamed. (End of chapter 2).

Chapter 3: I really don't know

CHAPTER III

I really don't know

"When two big personalities collide.." She retracts the obsessive aroma of mixed edibles inside the closely tighten cover. The maid and so as Reid bolted from the blue. Traumatize, aiming at the static scene. "I thought you were better with the ones I'm with before. Now, you're just somebody that I used to know." She (Pauleen), had left with an emotional departure. Reid followed her steps on to the way out of the winter enliven. Her head's ill - tempered, her thoughts had made her wrong, and she always thought he'd be the one, and now she's in a typical position; running away from a guy that had once betrayed her, and the feelings fall in another moment with misery (it means she had this for the second time). "Please stop! It's just a mistake!" But a fleck of her had no longer been (for a second) within his reach nor his sight. "Why she left so soon sir? She hadn't tasted my broth; tempting scent with luscious taste." The chef heads up above the flickering picturesque angle and beauty of his created soup. Reid starts trekking to his adding, "Not now chef Chan". As he visit, Claire (the maid) repose on the bed mimicking: "Life would be complete if I were to walk within the aisle, at the verge is where he (Reid) stands and dies for me to say 'I do' and a big glitter explosion's around the setting, and oh! It would be a damn good dream!" She placed upright with argument. She heel over her head and, "You're fired!" She nip in the mud, hunching her back, on her knees as she say, "Please! Don't do this to me! What we did was wrong (and I know that!) and you know I'm sorry!" "Get out! Now!" He squall, raises his head, and cries in front of her. She ran outside and packs without any further disturbance on Reid's mind. But before she left, on questioned.. "What happened? Why both Pauleen and Claire leave's in one fact?" "I don't wanna talk about it." He responded.

****

"Today was like a hell for me! Oh 40 minutes and I'll be going to school, though I'm superbly late. Well anyway, last night I was with Prince Charming. Widely awake in the morning, lying over his bed in his endless number of stories in his castle. Well, I leave him for a while with his maid, and then I got back and realize, he's a bastard with big headed dirt balls hanging with his "piyerniss" Ã Male sex organ (You know what that means)" She ram and rang to close her laptop, right after "vlogging" (video blogging) to her said experience. A footfall fell and clomps before the door. Knocks of a thug (or something like that) harshly ceased the way. ".. Will you be going to school or not? Because I'm going to the mall!" - Shrilly doubted by Mr. Higgins. "Of course! I am! Wait I', just gonna, huh!" She depleted. "C'mon! Time's running! The clock's ticking! Let's go!" Find their way into his car. The engine starts and feels unsure (of something). She's in a moment of hesitation. "Are you okay?" Nothing pooped. "Okay, you quietly said so." Her hair's wanderlust disturbs her silence. As she hunts for the blue sky, Keke (also known as Mr. Higgins) surveys her quietude, he's wondering but dares not to question. Their on Riss' Street and the thick of the traffic [of people (shouting)] rants in her head. She goes out delineating, "Why are their exploiting for seeing someone?! Is Justin Bieber around?" "No! Marie, the daughter of Duchess Issabela Inggrata lost her way with the crowd." Someone explained. "I can't see her with all these people! Have you taken a picture of her?" The old woman shows crumbs of her hair, jots of her skin, and soon struck a familiar woman that looks totally the same in the shown portrait. "Her nose? Small. Her hair? Blonde. Her lips? Broad. Her mole? On the lower - right side of her cheek! It's Reid Denning's maid! Iw! Right?" Everyone preclude and laud-ly japes. The woman beside heckles; "Who's Reid? You're imaginary boyfriend?" She fights back with "boos" behind her. By the stout mass and press media, thank God that girl (whom they thought was the daughter of the duchess) hadn't hear about my speculation. "Sorry, my nephew's in a state of tantrum, so please forget that this thing happened. Please, thank you!" Keke apologized, drowning her feet back to the cab. "You're embarrassing yourself! Who the hell would believe you? And would you stop talking about that Reid Debbings.." "It's Dennings" she

corrected. "Yah! Dennings, well what really happened on both of you? Why you feel so cranks to him and that girl encircled with the paparazzi that you thought his maid?"

****

The tea was served and the smoke leans to the west. "I was about to give his meal. I got in and there he was, lip locking with a helpless girl with an odd mountaineer accent." "He betrayed you! Get off of him, okay?" He hugged with anxiety. With the warmth and coze, she manipulates the curious touch. "Uhmmmm.. Your hugging me too much! That's enough! And I'm not going to develop huge distances that could part our ways. He may did that, but I think he deserves "a forgiveness" beyond his plea. If you thought we're just friends, so no, we're in a relationship, and it's a brittle one." She melancholy notes hi,. "Oooh! You said so, okay! Well let's go home now; school's almost done, so yeah!" He chilled. (End of chapter 3)

(Chapter 4 is out late, but it's coming so, please wait for a while. :))

Chapter 4: Cheesiest Scene Ever!

CHAPTER IV

Cheesiest Scene Ever!

She smashed the door and yet she feels the same; with her tears shushing beside her cheeks. She scats tramping her messed bed. She ranged her pocket note, with her matched dark pen; and her name beside it. *"Dear diary, I had a lot of things to creep, and let me first tell you about Reidâ ¦ (She continued writing) Then I told Keke about it, and he feels so happy about it (I think), and he wants me to make a stride backwards, I mean, is there something I should know?"* Her question remained unanswered. She still guesses, and her phone rings. She dare to skip the call; and ended on voice call. *"This is the awesome PAU (her doppelganger), leave a message after this toot, wait for, wait for itâ ¦ TOOT! - Hey this is Reid, I can't stand thinking what could've happened to you after, look, we need to talk about this. I hope. Huh!"* He breathes. *"I hope it'd be soon, I hope you'll forget about this. And even if you.."* She grok tightly, and.. *"Stop apologizing. I forgive you. It's nice talking with you, but I hope this would be the last."* She held her last pant, and gasps; grasping her pillow at her edge. She threw (all things around her), and the radiance of darkness haloed. She moaned and she shrieked her neck, pounding her head on the ground. *"Why did I get so affected with this? I felt this way before, and came through right. But know, why is it I'm stuck assessing myself with this re - entered process of problem"* She inquired herself, as she puts herself back to sleep (even though she hadn't had her dinner yet). Her stomach roars, but suffers the pain with it. Her throat's in sore, but still, she bears the sting. She loosely closes her eyes, and instead running away her problem. *"I hope I was Cinderella, wherein her prince was the one who's after her. Yeah, my prince is here, but I think I'm the one who's running alone along the story. Somehow I don't feel any feelings for him, right now."* She reflected, and she mops her tears unto the sides, and erectly straightens her back while glancing on the rooftops; where her stickers of "light - in - the - dark" stars cover up the dusk. She got her eyes shut, again, and sings a lullaby with it. *"When you wish, upon a star. Make no difference.."* Suddenly, her phone beeps one more, and hides it somewhere; where she couldn't stand and bear to hear the tone. She hid it under her pillow, but there was nothing to terminate the sound. Again, it was put to voice mail and, *"Hey! Please we need to talk! I really need it right now. I'm restless! Just please! I'm outside your house. I know you're in there!"* He presumed correctly. Pauleen coat's up her ears, when the door was bumped by a heavy hand. "Someone's at the front gate! His with two bouncer! He's up to see you PAU! Hurry or he'll pull the trigger!" Keke shouts feebly, and she grabs her coat out of the outside door! "Paul, please! Just a minute or two. Please outside." She nods her head out of the place. Keke still quivers, but he stands still as the two guards points their gun up in front of him. "What do you need?" "Would you give up so easily?" He got on track with a question, "I'm giving you one last chance Pauleen, if you sincerely wanted me out of your life, then fine it's great. But I hope you would not wish to go back in this moment, and have all things changed as to what the reverse product of what you planned. I'll wait for your answer tomorrow" He ended. "Pete and Pit! Leave him alone!" The two big guys puts they're rifles on their pockets, and bleakly drags they're way out. He (Keke), went to hold her cold hands. He pats her shoulders, and she, staring on them leaving without any notice of anger or anything. "That's it. I'll never gonna see or talk to him, ever. It'll be my sign for him to abandon me. It's been the second time, and I will never let the third time come around." She quietly thought, with her vengeful eyes. "Come on let's go." They turned around, and a furious car was about to hit the two. They shouted. The friction of the wheels heated, and the smolder quickly rambled out. Reid got back out of the scene, and still looks irritated. "Come with me." Keke scoped to touch Pauleen's hand when, "No! Leave us alone! We'll be talking privately, were not finished talking yet." He (Reid), take her to his car, while Keke, still in that moment, where sets up facing the moon of the west, felt motionless for seeing another firearm at front. The car quickly moves fast. She vaguely shapes with nothing but fear. "PLEASE! FORGIVE ME!" "PLEASE STOP THIS THING!" She replied. "JUST GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE, AND I'LL PROVE TO YOU THAT WHAT I DID WAS WRONG AND TO HELP YOU SEE THAT I'M TRULY SORRY!" He asked "OKAY! I FORGIVE YOU! JUST STOP THIS THING!"

Then the breaks rapidly ended. He opens the door, still fuzzy about his features. He opened Pauleen's (door), and in haste, he hauls her hands to his and quickly tapped her lips and started.. (End of Chapter 3)

COMMENT FROM THE AUTHOR: "Hi! Making this part had been very long. I had to take a rest (about a week), because of some important matters [Visayan: Tungod sa among test nga bigaon!]. Well, the title of this chapter and the chapter story is really in common: It's really cheesy! Sorry if this chapter had been one. I've been in a rush making this chapter (I made this just a day and a half), so please, comment or mail me if you think it's too overwhelming, or I don't know. Well! Thank you! J."

[Sorry, but I will no longer continue the story :(This would be the last chapter]

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2014-09-17 10:34:33