Could've Had Me!

By : rawrmew22

What does a girl do when she catches her boyfriend cheating on her? with the schools super slut of all people? Something as simple as breaking up with him isn't good enough for me, Kiki Shino. I'm going to take it as far as teasing him with my outfits and other guys. Now I look like the slut everyone believes me to be....but guess what? I just might be enjoying it! *Kiki doesn't quite go to the teasing with other guys until further in the story. the first chapters are basically just to get it started. im not good at these so just take a chance please.*

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Could've Had Me! : Chapter 1

Chapter one

I wake up to the bright sunlight shining on my face. Ugh the stupid sun, it may feel nice some days but today it's just ridiculous. How can it be so nice outside the day I'm going to breakup with Raymond. It upsets me to do so but I know I have to do it, I seen him kissing a stupid slut. After the kiss I watched him grab her arm and pull her onto the porch, where they grabbed at each other before running inside.

I know he cheated on me with a slut, andI know who she is. Who am I kidding more than half the school knows who she is, especially the guys she's "helped". Although he cheated on me with Emelie it still hurts to think I have to breakup with him. Why would he do that to me? Ya he didn't think I would find out and all but still.

His actions from last night make me wonder how long he's been cheating on me. We have been dating for four almost five months now. Of course what makes me most confused is that Raymond and I agreed not to have sex until we got to our fifth month. It was going to be a special night for us he was going to be my first and I his. I'm just kidding, we agreed not until later when we we're sure both of us a ready.

My anger at him is growing, so much that I think breaking up with him will be easy. Anger is an emotion that I get along with really well, I've used it to my advantage it the past. Anger is what gets my creative and devilish sides to awaken. Most of the time I try my best to hold it at bay, but I'm not very good at that. Today I'm glad for not being able to do that.

I give myself over to my devilish side willingly. Today will be a day Raymond will remember for two reasons; one because I'm breaking up with him and two he's going to realize he made a big mistake. My mind is filling with ideas of how I can make that happen. Sitting on my bed I look at my walk-in closet as a smile fit for a devil spreads across my face.

Alright I have a plan but here's where I get into trouble; I don't know what to where for it. Normally I'm not one that worries, much less cares, about what I wear. Today is different though, I have to wear the right thing or my plan won't work out as well as I want. I wish I could call someone and get their help choosing, but I don't have a girl to help me. My group of friends isn't a mix of girls and boys, like most. My friends are all guys.

Something I know about the guys is they can't help at a time like this, well not yet anyway. I'll have to choose the right outfit, hairstyle, and makeup. It's actually fun to do this only because it's time Raymond know how stupid he is. Believe me I wish I would have known he was like every other guy on the planet; he was looking for what they all want. He wanted sex or a cover so he could sneak around with girls to have sex.

"I know exactly what to wear. He will definitely regret the day he thought he would get away with pulling something like that over my eyes."

Jumping up off my bed, I cross to where my walk-in closet is. I only know what I have to where because Raymond always told me he liked my legs. What he didn't tell me was if he liked seeing my piercing, but today he will. Lucky for me my school doesn't have a dress code. If it did I'd have to find a different outfit that's more appropriate.

Of course my outfit isn't really bad, it just shows some skin. I don't think it's enough for people to thinkI'm slutty, but I've been wrong before. The outfit I chose is a dark denim mini with a strapless fire-red belly shirt.

The shirt has these thin pieces of fabric that hang down, closing the open gap between shirt and skirt. They still allow my navel piercing to be shown, which is good.

Shoes. They're hard to choose, I can where almost any pair I own. I could where tall or short ones, the ones in between too. It's also possible to wear heels or flats. It's so hard to decide, I'll decide after I do my hair and makeup, starting with makeup.

Choosing the right makeup can be just as hard as choosing clothes and shoes. I slowly sink down onto my bed. I need to think, and I have to be comfortable to do so. Thinking of makeup somehow makes me remember that Raymond loved my weirdness or uniqueness, whatever. It's not like it matters, other than the fact that it gave me an amazing idea. My makeup will express that I'm both weird and amazing.

I decide to do a little thing like a smokey eye but I change it up a bit. I choose a bright, eye-catching red for my eyelid. Next I choose a soft red, and for my final colour I choose a dark burgundy-brown. I know it's weird,the makeup, but it does two things for me. The first is it brings out my soft, brown eyes and secondly it is unique like me. I choose blood red for my lip colour. I wear it almost every day.

My hair, should I leave it down? Or should I do something fancy with it? I thought choosing the right outfit was hard enough, but I stand corrected. Choosing my hairstyle is the hardest. Only because I like it both up and down, even half up and half down. There are so many possibilities, but after about ten or more minutes I reach a decision. I leave it alone. My wavy, dark brown hair is just past the middle of my back, and it looks great that way! Now back to the shoes.

"shiit! I'm going to be late, and I still haven't decided on a pair of shoes yet." I pause thoughtfully. "screw it! I'll where my sneakers, I like them."

I grab my converse and rush down the stairs. I can faintly hear my mom telling me I need to eat breakfast, and watch my language. I'm tempted to shout back and tell her I care anddon't have time, but I don't. In the kitchen is my brother, who just so happens to be holding a granola bar. I snag it and keep running. He protests but soon starts laughing. I can still hear his laughter as I grab my bag, which was by the door, and run out of there.

Please don't be gone, please don't be gone. I think as I run onto the driveway, my bare feet slamming into the pavement.

"my money!" I yell as I turn to go back inside.

"you're gonna miss your bus, Kiki."

"whatever, Toby. I don't care, I forgot my money. Which I need today." I tell him.

"you're stupid." he announces blandly.

I don't argue, there's no point. I'm his older sister and no matter what he'll se me as stupid. Instead I continue running. When I reach my room, I see the money on my dresser. I grab it and a small heart pendant necklace and rush back outside.

Just as I step out of the house I can see the bus pulling to a stop. Relief washes over me, I didn't miss it even though I was running late. The bus driver greets me with a small nod and I smile. She's a nice person that everyone just forgets to be nice to. Walking down the aisle I hear the starting of whispers and sniggers. It's because I'm not wearing my shoes. I sit down in the back with my friends.

"hey Kiwi, did you forget something? Or do you just want to show as much skin as you can?" a guy asks.

I start to lunge at him, but Cam grabs my wrist and sits me down. He whispers to me "it's not worth it. Do you really want to get kicked off the bus and have to walk, again?"

"fine, I'll try to be nice." I reply.

"it's probably the second option. You love showing skin. Not as much as you love how those guys throw themselves at you though." the same guy says.

"she does love it, we know it. She's a slut!" a second guy chimes in.

"I know she loves showing skin. But what I don't know is how much she costs."

"I don't know, but you wouldn't want her anyways."

"why not? I think I do want her, I mean look at her body. It's nice, with those curves and her nice chest. It's not too big or too small, I want her."

"no you don't. She's let in some stuff that's greasy! You don't wanna go in where she's let in the greasy. Plus she's probably too rough."

"really? I don't care, look at her. I bet she's number one in pickings. Bet she's a big pleasure."

"ugh baby. Oh I like that. Ugh, stop. Please, baby, stop, you're so rough." the second guy moans.

"I like it rough! So Kiwi, how much do you cost? If I get lonely I'll call you. But I need to know how much you cost so I can save up. So tell me, how much do you cost?" the first guy asks.

"too much! You would never be able to get enough money! You're a worthless piece of shit that belongs in a dump, where you're out of everyone's sight! I've had it with your stupid, uncalled for comments." I say as I tackle him.

"oh baby, I didn't know you'd wanna do it in public. But it's ok I get it, I'm just so hard to resist." he says.

"I said I've had it with your comments. Now shut up or I'll shut you up!" I say viciously.

"oh baby, that's right. You are rough, but I like it! Your am-". He says.

"I warned you!" I say cutting him off.

By that I mean I wrap my hands around his neck and start squeezing, so I cut off his air supply. I lean in, talking low by his ear. I ask him "you have something to say about me?"

He nods his head so I squeeze harder until he shakes his head.

"good! Do you wanna live?" I ask in much the same way.

He nods.

"if you wanna live you'll do what I say, understand?" after he nods his head I continue "ok when I release my grip I don't want to hear you're voice for the rest of the day, understand."

He nods and I release my grip, just as promised. He starts gasping for air immediately.

"are you ok?" his talking buddy asks.

Before getting up I whisper to the guy I tackled "remember our deal, and if anyone asks what happened you tell them you said some things you shouldn't have."

As I get up off the bus floor I kiss the guys forehead, leaving a blood coloured lip print. "I'm sorry. We hit a bump and I wasn't sitting properly so I flew out of the seat and landed on you. I hope you're ok. Are you?"

He give a thumbs up at the same time his friend shouts "you've gotta be kidding me!"

"what?" I ask innocently.

"no one is going to believe..." he trails off as I glare at him. He continues "no one is going to believe we just met the kindest person in the world, but we did."

"Awww, thanks. I really am sorry I landed on your friend. And your so nice to say I'm kind. I'm glad we got to meet and become acquaintances" I say sweetly with a smile before returning to my seat.

Me and the guys start quietly laughing. Soon enough we can't keep our laughter quiet though. The bus driver looks at us questionably in the mirror.

"that was a hilarious joke, Nick." I say loud enough so that the bus driver stops looking at us.

We can't have the bus driver knowing anything. I would rather not have to walk to school the rest of the week, it's only Monday today. Walking to school for the whole week would be horrid. The only thing that would make it bearable would be if Cam, Nick, Niall, Jack, or Justin were walking with me.

Walking to school alone sucks. Plus it makes me miss out on gossip I hear on the bus and the guys talk. I hate showing up and they're talking about something that they have to fill me in on. I absolutely hate it, and they know it. Which is why they tease me about it.

"after choking that kid I'm in a great mood. Breaking up with Raymond is going to be simple." I tell the guys.

"wait. Rewind, when did you decide to breakup with that snob?" Justin asks me.

"hey, haven't you been trying to find a way to do that for weeks?" Niall asks.

"no she's been trying since after the first day!" Jack says.

"Jack your wrong, she's been trying since the first day." Nick jumps in.

"you're all wrong, she's dumping him because she's got her eyes on someone new. She got bored of the rich ass, he doesn't understand her." Cam tells them.

They argue for a few minutes. They're all so deeply involved in the argument that they don't even realize I'm not saying anything. They're stupid, they fail, they're random, they're not perfect, so in other words they're just

like me. Except they're guys and I'm not. It's funny to sit back and listen to them argue when none of them are right, but at the same time none of them are wrong, with some exceptions.

Turning to me they all ask "so who's right?"

I laugh, I can't help it. They're idiots, they were arguing for about twenty minutes before they decided to ask me. Ok I might be over exaggerating the time frame, but still. They all look at me, confused of course.

"actually, now that you guys mention it, it's true. I have been looking for a way out of this relationship for a while. I was bored when I started dating him, a small part of me also wondered about how it feels to be a snob. Let me tell you it's ridiculous, they make fun of people for no reason other than they can and are able to get out of trouble because of their money. I've hated these past few months, but I knew I wouldn't be able to get out if I didn't have a good reason. But now I have a good reason, I found it last night." I say.

They all stare at me, silently questioning me. They want to know the reason. "I caught him cheating on me. With Emelie of all people. Ugh, it disgusts me."

"wow. What a lying, cheating, ungrateful, bastard. He had an amazing girl and he's gonna lose her because he was stupid." Cam said. He has a girlfriend so he knows what to say.

"thanks Cam, but let me guess you didnt say that from your own head."

"hey, just because I have a girlfriend doesn't mean i say the stuff she does. I'm capable of saying things like that. But yes you're right, she was on the phone with a friend when she said it."

"speaking of your girl, when do I get to meet her. I need a friend that's not a guy. Plus I could've used her help this morning, maybe I wouldn't have been running late again."

"you'll meet her, just be patient will ya?" he asks.

"no I will not be patient nor do I have patience, I thought y'all knew that."

"we know. We know believe me, we know." Justin says.

"we're almost at school." Nick points out.

"ya so?" I ask.

"so, u sure you don't wanna put them shoes on?" Niall asks.

"oh right." I blush, what can I say I'm embarrassed I forgot about the converse in my hand.

"look, even after all these years Niall can still make Kiki blush." Justin says. "Awww isn't that sweet, I wonder if the rest of us can too."

Without intending to I shiver when Justin's hand brushes against my cheek. He was moving my hair away from my face to help me see better. I'm grateful that no one saw it, they would tease me even more. It's already bad enough I blushed at Niall's words. Of course that's because I was embarrassed, but the guys would never see it that way. I cant help but shiver under Justin's touch, his hands are cold and unfamiliar. Unfamiliar because he's new to the group. Don't get me wrong I'm not afraid of him, I could easily fight him. Not sure if I could win, but I could fight. Plus he's good looking, with his longish brown hair, deep blue eyes, strong build,

nice smile, the tattoo we share. It's weird but we have the same tattoo, his on his left shoulder and mine on my right. The tattoo is of a fire in the centre of a ring. On my other shoulder I have a tat of a tree in the centre of a ring.

The tattoos may seem a little odd to some people, but to me they mean a lot. Not many people seem to understand that people that have tattoos have reasons or meanings behind them. The tattoo on my right shoulder, to me, means courage, bravery, freedom, controlled fear, and that I'm able to handle myself. The tattoo on my left shoulder means peace, calm, relaxing, and natural. The rings around them simply mean that they are the centre of my being. The left, the tree, is simply what I was and still can be. The fire is what I became and am, now.

The fire is my favorite tattoo. I find it really describes how i came to be me and who I am. It also reminds me I can be free and no one can hold me back. No one can tell me I'm not brave or courageous. They can try but good luck getting me to believe that. The fire is what I am while the tree is what I was as a kid. I grew up, I changed. The burning tree that I have on my lower back, some may call it a tramp stamp, is a combination of the tree and fire.

I got a burning tree tat because I am strong enough to stand my ground even well I'm burning. I'm strong enough to make it through Hell and still stand. The tree is ever-burning just like the obstacles of life are always thrown at me trying to make me crash and burn. I will fight, fight for anything that needs to be fought for.

Justin has asked me what tats I have before. All I told him was they're the ones you see. Of course I never wore any belly shirts until today so I know later I'll have to explain why I lied. Truth be told, I don't know why I lied to him; it's not like I have anything to hide. I only have the three tattoos, and I know it's stupid but they all relate to one another. The before, the now, and the always. It sounds ridiculous that all my tats are made up of the same symbols and stuff but they do have different meanings. It's also ridiculous to hide them, I'm not ashamed of them.

The bus will soon pull into the school parking lot. That means I get to breakup with Raymond and then life will be good. Of course I've been living in my mind for the past couple of minutes that I still haven't put my shoes on and tied them yet. Why can't I be normal for once and not live inside my head. Because I have yet to do anything with my shoes Justin is still holding back my hair. Quickly I put my shoes on.

"thanks." I smile awkwardly up at Justin as he let's my hair drop from his fingers.

Chapter 2

Chapter two

Raymond is waiting for me when I get off the bus. My laughter quickly dies off when I see him. He's standing beside the school building, which is pretty crappy as school buildings go. The school is an ugly shade of red, only because it's worn with age. It's cracking all over the place and at one corner it's missing a chunk. Not that I can see that right now because Raymond is standing in front of it.

"what are you doing here? I thought you would meet me at your locker, like always." I must have the stupidest look of shock on my face.

I probably look a little suspicious too. I mean my laughter and smile died as soon as I seen him. It doesn't help that I got pushed off the bus by some jerk and Justin had to catch me. The reason that's bad is because we're still clinging on to each other. Great now I look like the cheater.

Dropping my arms and forcing a smile that can pass as normal, I say "not that I'm upset bout it, it's nice to see you waiting here for me. Is there a special reason as to why you are?"

"no, but I see I should have met you at my locker as always."

"what is that supposed to mean?" anger raising my voice.

"so you could finish up with your second boyfriend."

"my second what?" I ask at the same time Justin says

"chill, bro, I only caught her."

"caught her from what, bro?" sarcasm on the last word.

"listen, Raymond, I can explain if you just give me a chance. Come on, lets go sit at the picnic table."

"fine, I have something for you anyway."

"you do? Oh see ya guys, I'll catch up with you guys in a bit." I yell as my friends start walking away.

"yupp, you bet ch'ya." Justin called back with a huge smile.

"ya, whatever." the rest of the guys, of course they can't be creative.

Walking the short distance to the picnic table feels like it's taking forever. I think it's because the world knows I don't want to spend anymore time with this guy; so it decides to slow down time or something. Slowly he sits me down on the bench and then sits next to me.

Everything is moving in extra slow slow-mo, and I mean really extra. He gets me to turn so I'm looking at him and him at me. What is he doing? I ask myself as he jumps up and gets me to turn, once again, to face the open grass. Next thing I know he's kneeling on the grass in front of me with a box in his hand.

"Kiki Shino, will you marry me?" he asks as he opens the box.

"what in the world of hell? What the fuck is this?"

"Kiki, I'm in love with you so much. I want to spend the rest of my life with you and I hope you want the same. Even if you don't right now that's ok. I'll wait for you, no matter how long it takes you to realize how much you love me. I even have a gift for you if you say no."

"I, I don't know what to say Raymond." I'm so shocked.

"say yes and stay with me forever, I really want you. We can get married in a couple of weeks, nothing big but we can have the honeymoon somewhere exotic or just at my house in my room. You know you, me, and a little buddy. You know so we can do a little something something."

"Raymond, shut the fuck up! I can't do this."

"what do you mean? Oh here this is for you." he hands me a small little bag.

"Raymond-"

"no open the bag, then we'll talk."

I open the bag and peek inside. I see a little hand wrapped odd shaped thing. I reach my hand in and pick it up. I know I shouldn't open it, I'm trying to breakup with this guy not lead him on. I can't help myself though, curiosity gets the best of me a lot and today is no exception. As is the saying curiosity killed the cat, it is so true because curiosity just killed me. I can't breathe, it's too much. I can't believe it.

"is this, is it what I think it is?"

"yes it's the two things you wanted. You remember walking by the shop and seeing them in the window, right?"

"yes and they're beautiful, but I can't accept them or anything from you."

"no I won't take them back, even if you breakup with me. They're yours, they were made for you. But will you answer a question Kiki?"

"sure, what do you want to know?"

"will you, Kiki Shino, marry me?"

"what? You were serious? I'm sorry Raymond I can't."

"what? Why not?"

"First we are only sixteen and second...I can't keep you caged up, you need to be free. Free to be all that you destined to be."

"what? Your not caging me."

"fine let me put it this way, I'm a bird trapped, unable to fly anywhere. I'm trapped in a cage and you, Raymond, you are the cage that's trapping me. If you truly love me set me free, uncage me and then we can both be free of this pain that's sure to come."

"what?"

"we're over, I need to be free and so do you. We don't belong together."

"why not?"

"because you cheated on me with Emelie."

"you know? You know I've been doing her since the third day of our relationship?"

"no, but I do now! I only knew about last night, you fucking bastard."

"oh please, I'm not the only one to blame. You've been doing Jack, Nick, Niall, Cam, and now this Justin guy."

"no I haven't I was waiting for you, but then I seen you with Emelie."

"oh. Give me another chance please, just one more chance?"

"no, no more chances. It's over."

"will you at least have breakup sex with me?"

"no!"

"oh come on, give me another chance then."

"no, goodbye, bastard!" I say with finality as I get up and walk away.

Almost resembling a lost puppy, he follows. How annoying, I just refused to marry him and I broke up with him. As much as I want him to see how big his mistake was, I don't want a stupid puppy following me around. Walking around to the front I see the guys, sitting on the stairs to the school. Where they sit is as far away from everyone else, which means over in the corner. It's a place that, even if we got along with others, I would still claim as ours. The guys are starring at something. What it is, I don't know.

Walking up to them I yell "hey, what are my guys doing?" in their ears of course.

"shit, holy mother of shit!" and "what the fuck was that for?" are what I hear for answers.

Don't they know they looked like complete idiots staring at the ground? And if not, the least they could do is answer my question. But no they can't be smart enough to act or smart enough to make me look good. Oh well, I don't care, I still love them. How can I not? They are my friends after all.

"answer me, someone." I say, calmly and quietly this time.

"nothing, we've been waiting for you to get here and get your task done." Cam tells me.

"well I'm done."

"really? Well you may wanna tell your little puppy dog, there, that." Nick advises.

"what do you mean?" I ask.

"well, it seems he didn't get the message or he's really stupid." Jack explains.

"please, he proposed and I turned him down, he bought me the rings I wanted too. I turned him down and dumped him flat on his ass, I even left the rings I so badly wanted in their bag on the table. He knows it's over."

"apparently not. Take a look Kiki." Niall says.

Turning around slowly I spot Raymond. Ok yes I knew he was following me, but I thought he gave up at the point where I turned and walked towards the guys. Ugh, does he not give up?

He should really learn to, there's no way I want him again. All I want is for him to miss me like crazy and realize and admit his mistake. Plus regret everything he ever did to wrong me.

I need a way for him to realize I don't want, need, or love him. How am I going to do that, though? Think Kiki, think. What would get that point across? There has to be something I can do to get him to realize I've moved on with my life. That's it! I think as I grab Justin and swing him to the front of me so we're facing each other.

Without questioning myself any farther than I already am, I pull him in close and kiss him. And I don't mean a quick peck on the cheek, I mean I seriously kissed him.

It shocked not only Raymond, but everyone. That includes me, I don't know what came over me. I like him and all but I didn't think I would ever come on to him. Not like I just did at least. I try arguing that it's only to get my point across, but something tells me that's not the only reason.

"you bitch! I knew you were with him, don't deny it. I caught you so you can't deny it. Ugh, you bitch!"

"no, you're wrong Raymond. I have never been with him." I stated.

"then why were you just eating face with him?"

"because I thought it was time to move on, you obviously did last night." I say with a hand on my hip.

"that was a mistake." he whispered.

"really? Did you think Emelie was me or something? You're pathetic if you thought that slut was me!"

"I was drinking."

"you looked sober, damn sober. And anyways I realize, now, that I never loved you. I had the feeling you were cheating on me. It wasn't confirmed until last night, and, oh ya, this morning when you admitted you've been fucking her since the third day of our relationship! Now if you don't mind, leave!" with that I turned my back to him.

I don't know how long he stood there for, but it felt like hours. Eventually I heard his retreating footsteps and turned around. The guys were all looking at me, I couldn't read their expressions.

Do they expect me to do something retarded, like find Emelie and rip her to pieces? Of course I wanted to, but I have a little thing called restraint. I'll get my revenge in her, but I can't right now.

Rolling my eyes I ask "what? You think I'm gonna break down and cry? Idiots! You're all idiots! I'm stronger than that, you all know that. Or you should."

They still stared at me, annoyed I asked "Seriously guys? What's wrong with y'all?"

"Nothin' but you did just kiss our new boy, Justin, here. Jack pointed.

The others nodded their heads agreeing, in confusion, with the exception of Justin who just stood there, whether it was from shock or confusion I didn't know.

"So what? I needed to kiss one of ya so that shoe scum thing would leave me be. Plus it's not my fault the kid surprised me like mere seconds before. I was more than partly confused I was confused. I wouldn't ever have done that if I was thinking straight."

"Ya like we're gonna believe that Kiki. All you did was breakup with him, how could that confuse you enough to kiss him?" Niall asked pointing at the still silent Justin.

"Guys just drop it." Justin said before I had the chance to say anything "She doesn't owe us an explanation, if you didn't notice that fucktard wasn't gonna leave unless she did something rash and confusing like that."

I smile "Well at least one of you five dimwits know what you're talking about."

"Dude. You're confused. There were other ways to get him to run. She just chose kissing you because our little Kiki has herself a crush."

What!? What the hell Nick? I do not. I was confused and didn't know what to do. And just because I'm short, a girl, and the youngest does not make me your guys' little anything. God you make me sound like a slut!" I half shrieked half defended.

The guys just sat there chuckling at me. My hands came up in front of me and did this whole weird clenching thing, you know the one where you wanna strangle someone, or in my case people? Ya, well that's what they were doing, and of course that just caused the guys to laugh even harder. Is it my fault that I was confused because Raymond had just proposed to me? I wanted to say, but of course I didn't.

"Wait. The guy proposed to you? Even though you just broke up with him?" Cam asked.

Well shit, I really have to stop thinking out loud. But I swear that wasn't out loud, just like right now. Maybe Cam is secretly gay and has these magical gay powers that allow him to read minds.

"I'm not gay!! I have a girlfriend Kiki!" Cam burst while the others laughed.

"Shit! Shitty shit, shit-shit! I really have to stop that. Sorry Cam, I didn't mean it." I smiled apologetically.

"Ok, but did the guy actually propose?"

"Yes. Which is why I was confused and made the rash decision of kissing one of you. It could've been any one of you, I just kinda grabbed the guy closest to me. I didn't think about it. Listen, Justin I'm really sorry about that. For one we barely know each other and two no matter who it was it would have been awkward for

them. The only reason I didn't find it awkward is because I wasn't thinking clearly. I'm really sorry,"

"It's fine. It wasn't that awkward." after a pointed look from me he said "Ok so it was a little, but it helped you so I think that makes it ok."

Jack gave a strange look to Justin, who shrugged in return. I swear I'll never understand the guy language. Even if all my close friends are guys. Just as i thought this all the guys started laughing.

"What now guys? I feel as I'm missing something."

"I swear I will never understand the guy language. Even if all my close friends are guys." Jack tried mimicking my voice.

"Well shit I thought out load again. And now I'm talking to myself out loud aren't I? Kiki I swear you are one of the stupidest people around here. Kiki does not agree. She is not stupid, the guys will vouch for her. Ah no, they are staring at her like she's crazy but what they don't know is that she passed through that town many years ago. She's now on her second or third route around and is currently mere inches away from insane. But because they don't know that she's safe."

"Kiki?" that guys called me

"Ya?"

"Quit talking to yourself! They practically scream.

"Especially in third person, next thing you know you'll be narrating yourself." Niall adds.

"Kiki does not agree with that statement. She does not narrate herself...ok maybe sometimes. But she doesn't talk in third person to people." I explain. Seconds later face palming myself because I realized I just talked in third person. "There goes Kiki's argument" I say.

They won't stop laughing at me. It's so unfair. Just 'cause I'm a girl and short. And younger than them all, only by some months though. Like come on it's not my fault I was born in December. Hey it was the second so I'm not completely all that young, right?

I see the guys roll their eyes at me so, naturally, I stick out my tongue.

"And she says she's not a kid." Nick laughs

"I'm not!" I protest

"Just like a five year old." Jack sighs

I stick my tongue out again.

"She really is." Cam comments.

I cross my arms and pout "You guys." dragging out the word 'guys' in a whiny voice.

"Yes?"

"Quit picking on me.."

"Hmm let me think. Thinking, processing, answering; no."

"Niall. That's so mean. You all are." I pout. "What do I have to do to get Y'all to stop." I look around "Hey, wait a sec, where'd Justin go?"

"Our little oblivious Kiki, what are we to do with you?" Nick asked

"Seriously, where is he?"

"As Nick said , you really are oblivious. He left a while ago. Why's it so important? Did you want a goodbye kiss?" Cam teased.

I growl at him, it's not funny. "You're lucky I don't rip your dick off and feed it to my hungry wolf Cam. I'd make you watch as she devours it. How would you feel about that? How would your mysterious girlfriend feel about it? Maybe she'd be happy because it's so small it doesn't make a difference to her. Or perhaps she would dump you because she's a shallow bitch that only wants you because she thinks it will be a triumphant victory to get in your pants, but the moment she discovers that you longer have your little friend she will look at you with disgust. But don't worry I can always set Luna on her to tear her to pieces. But I know Luna won't eat your dick now that I think about it she'd maybe give it to another wolf though, she does have some gorgeous wolf friends. Now I only wanted to know because we have one of the same classes in the mornings but I don't know what today is, as in do I have it first or second today. That is the only reason I was asking and quite frankly, this goes for all of you, I would rather set Luna on my only friends than hear you guys say I like Justin or even assume it. I will set her to you all if I have to. So in other words forget about that kiss, as you know it was to get rid of that fucking annoying and confusing bastard, Raymond. Do we understand?"

They all nodded their heads. They really hated when I got mad like this, especially when I statred to threaten them with Luna, my silver wolf. Ya I have a pet wolf, mom and Toby hate her. They thin that she'll attack one of us someday, but she's actually gentle unless I tell her to attack someone. The guys also fear her, that's how they can tell I'm serious. I rescued Luna last year, she was a newborn then and well she was stuck in between these rocks all around her her family lay dead. Hunters, that claimed the family was attacking them, had shot them all but her. They figured since she was stuck that she'd starve to death. At first I didn't know if rescuing her would be smart but then I decided she's a baby and can't harm me much. And even though she's only a year old now, she can attack and injure a full-grown man easily. I didn't want her to be defenceless so I helped her. She lives in the house with us, but goes outside whenever, to see her friends. These friends of hers get along with me great, which is almost weird because they range in age. Even the adult ones trust me, maybe Luna convinced them that I'm a good person, or maybe I'm a born wolf whisperer, I always joke.

"Umm excuse me?" A tall girl with long blonde hair says

"What?" I ask rather annoyed still.

"Geez, I was just going to ask you why you were practically threatening my boyfriend and to please leave him alone." she gave me a sassy attitude.

"Jessa." Cam called.

"Cam, who's this and how do you know her?"I said

"I should be asking you the same thing. How do you know a bitch like her Cam?" that girl, Jessa asked.

"Excuse me? I am not a bitch."

"Ahh yes you are. Like seriously leave my boyfriend alone. And btw I am not a shallow bitch."

"Wait a sec. Are you Jessa BomBelle?"

"It's Jessa BoDelle, God can't you insignificant emos get it right?"

"I'm not an emo, Jessa. I did know your last name I just can't believe it's you. And by the way, if you can get your head outta your ass I'm sure you'll remember we were once friends, a long long time ago before you and your parents got all rich and stuck up. You were my best friend."

"Kiki?"

"Ya, I see you changed a lot. The last time I seen you was grade five, before you moved away and never talked to me again. I see you've moved back."

"Wait, you guys know each other?" Cam asked shocked.

"Of course, Kiki was like my best friend. But I see now, because of my absence that she changed into this emo/scene bitch."

"Jessa, I'm not emo or scene. I'm also not the one with my head up my ass!"

"I am not acting like that!" she protested "So what are you?"

"I'm a person." I said simply

"You know what I mean, what's your label?"

"Oh you mean how you're now labelled as stuck-up rich bitch."

"Um no. I'm a popular."

"Oh a prep. You know the type of people you used to hate. I guess that's why I didn't recognize you. You used to where jeans and sweaters, like me. But I get it, you now where sluttly clothes."

"Umm have you seen what you're wearing?"

"I don't wear this all the time, this is a one day thing?

"Why you need it for your new job?"

"No. It's none of your damn business. I don't have to tell you anything, just like you never told me you were leaving and didn't even say goodbye."

Ok I realize I said that I've always had guys as friends, and I have. It was just from grade two to five I did have a best friend, that was a girl. Her name was Jessa BoDelle, the very girl I'm standing with right now. We told each other everything, we hated all the rich kids with their annoying voices, personalities and bad habit of throwing their money in our faces. Even as kids the rich and 'fabulous' people were pains in the ass. However when it came time that telling things really counted, she didn't tell me she was moving and never said

goodbye. To top it off she never contacted me again. To say the least it was then and there that I decided I would never have another friend that was a girl again. I've been ok with that, until now. Seeing an old best friend all changed and stuff really upsets you and makes you miss their company. It also makes you reconsider your decision, or at least it did for me. Seeing her brought back memories and I want a best friend, that's a girl, again. Obviously not her though, she's changed.

Hands on her hip and loathsome eyes Jessa demands "Cam, I don't want you to associate with her. And I mean ever again."

Chapter 3

Chapter 3

I just stood there shocked as Cam and Jessa walked away. To say I was the only one surprised by Cam's actions would be a lie. Nick, Jack, and Niall were all just as shocked. After Jessa had demanded Cam that you'll never guess what he did. He agreed. Jessa smiled a brilliant smile at him and asked him to walk her to class.

"I can't believe that's the girl Cam's dating." Niall said. "She's so...so preppy and such a snob. Didn't he give you trouble when you started dating Raymond? Who is a replica of that girl, personality wise, but male, might I add?"

I just stood there too shocked to say anything. However I was saved by Nick. "He did give her trouble, but all along he's been dating someone just as bad? I don't get it."

"Ya, but dude, that chick is hot!" Jack whistled.

I turned my glaring eyes to Jack. He shrugged as if nothing was wrong. "A person should not be judged by their looks, it is their inner beauty that counts. And I can tell you that her inner self is just as rotten as eating a dead, decaying bird full of huge-ass worms. Her beauty on the outside is just a disguise for her rotten insides." I said in a monotone.

"I think Kiki needs to visit a doctor." Nick exclaimed.

Jack, the complete idiot, asked "Why? She seems completely healthy to me."

"You really don't know much about Kiki do you?" Niall asked

"Well I don't know her as well as you, you are the closest to her in the group. Cam was always fatherly to her, but you have always been her best friend." Jack stated calmly

"Just because she's closest to Niall doesn't make any sort of a difference. I'm nowhere near as close to her as him but even I can tell something is wrong? Kiki is basically the most expressive person I know." Nick jumped in.

"So? Kiki is expressionless at times."

"Ya, but Jack there's a difference in her expressionless-ness at times. There's multiple expressionless Kiki's. There's the one where she doesn't care, one where it's a joke, another to express her boredom, her serious expressionless-ness, and like now, one where she's hiding something." Niall said

"Do you sit around and study the kid or something?" Jack asked, as if I wasn't there.

"Guys." I said quietly. They all turned to me, silently asking what. "Can we ditch?"

"Kiki, you know I can't." Jack said immediately.

"Ok, I do not really care. I am just asking if you want to, never said you had to. Just so you know I am, will not be here all day because of my decision."

"I wish I could, but I can't miss the morning classes, how about I meet you at lunch? I'll ditch the rest of the day then." Nick asked me gently.

"Ok." I whispered, turning to Niall I asked "What about you? What is your plan?"

He laughed "I'm with you, you're my best friend Kiki."

Nick and Jack looked like they wanted to say something, but didn't. I think guys may be telepathic or something because Niall nodded his head and smiled.

Surprising even myself, I let out a laugh. That caught their attention so I quickly explained my thought. They looked at me like I was ridiculous. "Ya, ya I get it I am ridiculous. But hey at least I am not ri-dick-useless like Cam, well actually that is what he is going to be."

The guys shook their heads at me and laughed. Jack and Nick said bye and left. Leaving me and Niall alone. We stood there in a comfortable silence as the last of the students headed inside to class. I was thinking about how already this morning I had had like several mood swings. Sad to angry to happy to...oh you get the point. Either way my mood ended up where it began, sad. Niall, being the most awesome person ever, understood that I needed the nice silence. He also seemed to understand me, which was a nice change.

Not long after I decided that I should brake the silence "Where did you want to go? We cannot stay here, we will get caught and be made to go to class."

"It doesn't matter to me, you choose. You're the reason I'm here."

"What does that mean?"

"It means I'm here because you need someone who's here for you, and I am. Don't get me wrong you're really strong but I want you to know I'm here for you."

"Ya I know, I have always known you would be there, here for me. You would not mind if we went and hung out at my place would you? I want Luna around and obviously having her out on the streets with us is a definite no. People in this town freak out much too easily. No matter how many times I try and tell them she is harmless, they just will not listen."

"I don't mind, Luna's nice." I looked at Niall, the same guy that once admitted to being afraid of Luna. "Ok so she freaks me out a bit, but I noticed a couple things in the past and today."

"Oh and they are?" I challenged

"Well one thing is when you're sad or upset you always think, worry or want to be with Luna. Another is you like the silence and you have to be the one to break it or you get angry. Which brings me to a third point, you get angry a lot more easily when upset or sad. You get all expressionless, unless you use acting to create expressions and lastly you don't use conjunctions."

"I do so."

"Name one you've used since Cam walked away with Jessa."

"Umm well, there is ahh, I do not know quit challenging me." I say exasperated

"See, even in that sentence you never used one."

"Oh please that does not mean a thing, I can use one if I wish."

"Then say you don't wish to use one."

"I do no wish to use a conjunction. Happy? I used one?"

"No you didn't you said 'I do not wish to use a conjunction.' see you can't use them."

"Whatever. It will pass, it has to." I say with a wave of my hand.

Niall just smiles "Are we one our way to your house, milady?"

I smirk, already feeling much better because of his goofiness "But of course, my lord."

He grabs my hand does the kiss thing and then leads me to the road. On the walk to my house my mood changed drastically. Niall was always able to make me smile, whether I wanted it or not. I knew the house would be empty, mom had to work today, which is why I was surprised to walk through the front door and hear music playing. Niall gave me a questioning look, which I returned. The house is supposed to be empty, mom was working, Toby was at school, and I'm supposed to be at school too. Don't even ask about the thing that is mine and Toby's father, it walked out on us shortly after Toby was born. Turns out he was having an affair, it started when I was five apparently.

Niall and I tiptoed up the stairs, in search of the mysterious person we were in here with. The music was coming from Toby's room, which was more than a bit confusing. I know mom leaves after I get on the bus and before he gets on his but my little brother has never skipped school before. I reached for the door handle but a giggle stopped me. It was a girl's giggle, and it didn't come from me. I looked at Niall who was trying to cover up his smile, something tells me that he has done something similar at my brother's age. Toby is fourteen, so grade nine, but we go to different high schools. I go to the one in walking distance and he goes to the one on the other side of the town. Don't ask me why he chose to go to a different high school than me, I don't even know.

I grab the door handle and twist, the door swings open easily at my small shove. The moment the door opens the two kids on the bed jump apart. I have to stifle a laugh at their reaction, it's just so funny. However the laugh immediately dies the moment I see who the girl is. The resemblance is so uncanny, the soft blonde curls that spill over the shoulders, the light blue of the eyes, the toothpick thin body, everything about her resembles Jessa.

"Oh hi Kiki." she says shyly "I guess you know we're back in town."

"Ya. What are you doing her Leanna?"

"I came to see Toby?"

"Who should be in school, not home in his room with some girl."

"Kiki, she's not some girl." Toby stated

My eyes found their intertwined fingers, a sceptical look passed over my face. "That does not mean you should not be in school. I can already see she is a bad influence on you, just like her sister I am sure. The

Bodelle's are nothing but a family of rich snobs now." I say

"I see you've had a run in with my sister." Leanna states. "But please she is the only one of us like that. And Toby and I are more than friends, he's my boyfriend."

"You and your sister are back for a day and already have moved in on my friends and family." I laugh bitterly.

"Actually Toby and I have been dating for a while now. When we moved to Paris we kept in touch and as of last month we became official. I never wanted to lose contact with him nor did I want to lose our friendship. And as we continued talking and years passed my feelings for him changed, and I guess his did too." she smiled.

Shocked that Leanna had kept in touch with Toby when her older sister didn't stay in touch with her supposed best friend, I stood there. I seen just how happy the two were and it was obvious that they had kept in touch. I had no way of contacting Jessa because she had never gave me her email when we were friends. And yet somehow my little brother and Leanna had found a way to keep in touch, even though they were only in grade three at the time? It didn't make sense, but then again our families were weird and had made us email account that we weren't allowed to use until fourth grade. I guess Leanna had gotten to tell Toby she was moving so mom and dad gave her his email.

"Leanna?" I asked tentatively

"Yes?"

"I know this was years ago, but before you guys moved how long did you and Jessa know you had till you moved?" I need to know.

"Oh that's easy mom and dad told us two weeks prior. As soon as I found out I told Toby and I'm sure Jessa told you right?"

"No. She didn't even say goodbye. She was at school one day and gone the next, she never came back. I didn't find out you guys moved until that weekend. I emailed her for weeks but never got a reply." I said honestly

"I remember her saying she was making a new account because her other one was full of junk anyways, I never knew she didn't keep in touch and didn't even tell you anything. I guess she was changing even before we left, we just missed it."

"I guess so." I said. "Toby, you should still be in school today, just saying."

"Shouldn't you Kiki?" he asked

"No."

"What do you mean? Why are you home anyways?"

"Hey Kiki, I think Luna's hungry." I heard Niall call, but apparently I wasn't the only one to hear him.

"Kiki, you're not here alone are you? Who is it?"

"Toby, don't worry about it."

"Kiki, I'm going to your room. I'll be waiting, milady."

Toby coughed. "I did not need to hear that."

"Idiot, it's Niall. He's a friend, and only a friend."

"He's saying things like milady and that he's waiting." Toby pointed out.

"Ya because he knows I'm dealing with you and doesn't want to witness it, he's a good guy like that. As for the milady, it's a joke. I do that with all my friends."

"Ok."

"Kiki I thought you'd be happy to be at school today. I've heard from Toby that your friends with Cam, Jessa's boyfriend and that you have a boyfriend too." Leanna said

"Raymond is my ex and I think you mean Cam is her possession, not boyfriend."

"What?" she and Toby asked

"I broke up with Raymond today and Jessa has forbade Cam to associate with me. Jessa appears to hate me now, she thinks I'm emo or scene. I don't think she even knows what they are, and even if I was I see nothing wrong with them. They are great people in my opinion."

"Oh." Leanna said

"Why'd you break up with Raymond Kiki?" Toby asked

"He cheated on me. And he's a creep."

"Huh." the kids looks of confusion made me giggle a little

"He proposed to me today, even after I broke up with him and confronted him about Emelie. Now if you two don't mind I must go rescue Niall from a hungry Luna." I laughed at Niall's pathetic yelps.

They laughed with me and I left them. Walking the sort distance to my room. I didn't see Niall but I guessed he was in the closet. I mean that is where the yelps are coming from and Luna is just outside it, the doors are closed. I walked up and grabbed little Luna, doing the whole little playful growly thing with her, like you'd do with a dog. She turned over onto her back and let me rub her small soft tummy. She's just like your ordinary dog, she just has a meaner side and sharper teeth and claws. But she is my baby girl and I love her to death and pieces!

"You can come out of the closet now Niall. Who would've thought, Niall did I get things mixed up earlier when I called Cam gay? Is it really you who's gay? Why didn't you tell me I'm your best friend, right?" I teased Niall.

"Oh shut up. I'm not gay and you know it."

"Oh do I? How do I know that, you've never tried anything on me before. You are totally a closet gay! By the gods I'm so happy! We gotta go get you a guy and you guys will have a steamy make-out session right here."

Niall raised an eyebrow at me in shock "You're into that?"

"Umm..." I trailed off, what? I've never had to admit it before and it's not something the guys know about me.

"You do!" he accused "And you didn't tell me."

I smiled sheepishly "I- I do...not like it."

"Uh-huh." He caught my pause didn't he? I thought as he continued "That was really convincing. I'm sure you like it."

"I-I do...not like it." I repeated.

"Uh-huh." He repeated with a raised eyebrow

"Alright, alright I do! But can you blame me? It's so fucking hot, especially when it's a full-blown hot and steamy make-out! It's just so fucking hot!"

"Oh great, you some weird gay fan girl. I bet you've dreamed about guy on guy action."

"Pfftt nooo." I lied convincingly, I think.

"You have! What is wrong with you, Kiki?"

"What? It's hot! And plus it ain't no different from you fantasizing about girl on girl action." I huffed

"That so is different!" He protested.

"How so?" this time it was my turn to raise an eyebrow

"Because it is. Watching girl on girl action is like eating a fresh baked cookie and a hot fudge sundae, so pleasurable and just amazing."

"And guy on guy action ain't? Is that what you're saying?"

"Ah basically ya. Guy on guy is gross."

"You've gotta be kidding me!?" I shrieked "I would totally watch them get it on. Hell I'd be pleased if three guys did."

"You'd watch a gay threesome?" he asked sceptically

"Ah duh! But just so we're clear they don't all have to be gay they could be bi or something like that. The only thing that matters is that they're all guys." I admitted

"I can't believe my best friend is into that."

"You obviously haven't seen my yaoi collection." I said simply

"What?" he asked generally confused now, just as expected

"You know those boxes I never let you near?"

"Ya they're your manga."

"Ya well some are yaoi, which is guy on guy manga."

"Oh ahh... oh gods."

"You're acting like it's porn or something." I said annoyed.

"Isn't it basically?"

"No! They are good reads, romance. It's just not the romance norms to most people. And hey I, unlike you and the rest of the guys, can actually honestly say I don't own any porn."

"Where do you get that idea? And wh-where'd Luna go?" he asked nervously.

Niall's such an idiot sometimes, I stopped rubbing her tummy long ago and she was now walking and rubbing up against Niall affectionately, like a cat. He didn't notice until I started laughing. Curses to befall on my damn laughing! He noticed her because of my laughing. Luna is such an adorable pup, even the guys think so but are still afraid of her. The cowards, the lot of them. Niall looked down, and may the gods forbid, curse me and strike me dead, I swear I saw a small smile play on his lips.

Chapter 4

Chapter 4

"Did I just see Niall smile at Luna? By the gods it's a miracle!" I shout

"I-I...no! I did not. She's something different though. How come she's never this adorable when we're all here?"

"She is, you guys are just too busy being scared of her sharp and life-threatening claws and teeth." I mimicked using a high, whiny voice.

"We have never sounded like that. What the hell, where did that come from?" he laughed.

"Well you guys are practically acting like annoying girls. Thereby I can use a a whiny high-pitched girl voice."

Niall turned his head ever so slightly to gaze at Luna and I saw yet another smile cross his face. It was so adorable! He is the first to get over the fact that she's a wolf and not harmful. Plus looking at two things, that can be classified as my favourite people actually getting along is so adorably cute!

"So I'm a favourite person and adorably cute?" Niall asked cockily

"What? Oh hell no! You're just a good person. Where do you get the idea that your one of my favourites and adorably cute anyway?"

"Because you just said that I was."

"To hell's heaven!"

"You know it's not my fault you can't control your out-loud thinking."

"I want..." I continued after a brief pause "Fuck you!"

"Now Kiki I love you, but only as a friend. And being friends with benefits is not something I want to be with you."

"Niall." I said sweetly

"Y-yes?" he asked unsure.

"I have a secret, come here." I whispered in a serious tone.

He leaned in close, my lips to his ear. I had to resist the urge to laugh, what? Can you blame me? He's falling for this trick, which is so old by the way even though he's supposed to be smart he's overly stupid. He's patiently waiting for me to continue telling him my secret. I take a deep breath, to make it seem oh so important.

"Fuck you!" I shout in his ear.

A satisfied grin crosses my face as he winces in pain. He should know better that when I say 'fuck you!' I don't mean it literally. He's my best friend and knows just about everything there is to know about me. I don't know why I'm closest with him. I always find myself asking how it happened. I can't help but think it's odd how I managed to acquire such a great best friend in Niall but the other guys just as close friends. I can't suppress the bubble of laughter that build in my chest, catching Niall's attention.

He looks at me with a confused expression, which in turn causes for more laughter. I can't help it he's confused but nothing happened. What am I supposed to do? Be a normal person and ask what? I think not! If I was normal I wouldn't have a pet wolf nor would I really basically only have guy friends. Ok so I may be easily amused but I wouldn't be me otherwise and I wouldn't enjoy life either. I pride myself on the fact that I can enjoy life.

Niall smiles and shakes his head at me. Now I'm confused. "What?"

"I don't know why I'm closest with him. I always find myself asking how it happened. I can't help but think it's odd how I managed to acquire such a great best friend in Niall but the other guys just as close friends." he mimics me.

"Awww shit! Somebody fuck me to hell where I will stay for all of eternity. My flesh blistering, bubbling and falling off leaving me as a huge pile of smouldering flesh and charred bones."

"Kiki? I guess I'd be able to live with myself if I knew I was the reason you got to your designated destination for the rest of your life. Come here and we can start."

"Huh?" I stupidly asked

Sighing Niall made his way over, stopping just before me. My face against his chest while he hugged me. My mind stopped raging, for once in my life. I don't know how long I let Niall stand there hugging me before I did the stupidest thing I had ever done. I leaned back so I could look at his face, the grey eyes staring back. That wasn't the stupid part no that came a bit after, after my eyes landed on his soft-looking lips. They looked so soft and inviting. Here comes the stupidest thing I ever did. It was weird how one moment I was looking at those lips and the next I found myself kissing them.

Niall didn't respond at all. Ok that's a slight lie, he tried to push me away but I held on to him tight. I may not look like I could keep the strong boy from getting away but let me tell you I did. I pushed my body against his, trying to get as close to him as I could. He wasn't responding and it was starting to piss me off. I shoved him away, breaking the kiss until I had him where I wanted him. I had him on the bed. When I shoved him he had fallen onto it, taking advantage of his shock I crawled onto him.

Now straddling him I went for his lips again. He turned his head away mumbling something under his breath. Grabbing his chin I forced him to look at me. His eyes showed nothing, no fear or lust just nothing. I went for the kiss this time he didn't move so I smiled against his lips. I licked his bottom lip in an attempt to get him to open his mouth. He refused but I didn't stop. I wasn't giving up until I got what I wanted from him, which was a kiss. It wasn't until I heard the snap sound of a camera that I stopped.

"I thought you said he was only a friend and nothing more Kiki." Toby said from my doorway.

"H-he is." I stammered as I jumped to the floor.

"Not what this picture tells me." he said waving his phone in the air.

"Let me see that!"

"No."

"Please? I promise not to delete it." I gave him puppy dog eyes.

"Fine." Toby never could resist my puppy eyes but don't ask why. Not even he knows the answer so it's better not to ask.

He hands me his phone and I curiously look at the picture. You can tell it's me and I'm kissing a guy but you can't tell who they are. This gave me an excellent idea. Looking at Niall I smiled apologetically and gave him a 'I need to tell you something after' look. He nodded his head. I quickly sent the picture to myself before handing Toby his phone back. He gave me a quizzical look which I just shrugged off and pushed him from my room so I could close the door.

After I was sure he was gone I sighed in relief, completely forgetting that I wasn't alone. Niall cleared his throat in a way that told me if I didn't explain myself I'm dead. I hastily turned my attention to him, smiling apologetically again. "Niall listen I'm sorry. I have no idea what came over me but I just went with it. I'm glad Toby took that picture though, for two reasons."

"Two reasons, really? I'm intrigued please do tell."

I laughed "One: it stopped me from raping your lips. And two: it gave me an idea."

"You weren't raping my lips."

"No? Then what was I doing?"

"Kissing passionately." he suggested.

"Nope it was me raping your lips."

"No it wasn't, it was a kiss." he said stubbornly.

"Fine it was a kiss that you weren't enjoying."

He opened his mouth to say something but shut it immediately and opened it again. It almost caused me to laugh again. His mouth, which was very soft and warm by the way, resembled that of a fish. You know the fish that just can't keep their mouths closed, similar to a certain someone who couldn't keep her favourite 'keys' out of her 'lock'? Ya well that's kinda like the flopping of his mouth, but it was a lot cuter, dangerously close to a bit sexy. What? It would be sexy if he was using it on a guy. Or me. My mind said but I ignored it.

"What are you a fish? Shut your mouth, unless you want something to fly in there and eat you."

"What? Kiki I swear you make no sense at times." Niall said.

"Isn't that why you love me?" I teased.

"Actually I like y-" he stopped mid-sentence.

Now I stood there like a fish. I was shocked, he may not have finished the sentence but I know he was about to admit something to me before he caught himself. Luckily before either of us could say a thing the doorbell sounded through the house. I yelled and ran out of my room. "I'll get it!"

Toby, who was already on his way to the door smiled at me in a challenging way. "Don't you fucking dare touch that door. If you do you'll regret it for the rest of your life because I'll cut off your penis, chop it into tiny little pieces throw it in a stew with blood, carrots, eyeballs and broccoli and I will force you to eat it, with open eyes and no complaints." I threatened.

"Sheesh, talk about overkill. Carrots and broccoli are bad enough as normal food but did you really have to add in blood and eyeballs? You know how queasy even just the thought of blood and eye injuries can get me. And my dick being cut up and thrown in a stew? Ouch! Overkill and ouch is all I have to say."

"Then shut the hell up already and set away from the goddamn stairs so you are out of my way. And then you don't have to worry because I will make that stew if I must."

He moved, lucky for him because I was dead serious. I was in no mood to deal with him, being told by your best friend that they like you can set you a bit over the edge. Or at least it can for me because I'm nowhere near normal. Sure I though he was attractive with his blonde hair, grey eyes, short-yet-tall build and humorous personality but that didn't mean I wanted to date him. A friends with benefits with him would be cool but no; if he actually liked me...no!

What am I thinking? Niall's my friend and just because we had that moment doesn't matter. I thought to myself while pulling open the door. To my shock it was Nick, He did say he would skip after lunch but the first class wasn't even over yet. Smirking at him I teased "Couldn't stay away from me, could you?"

"You know it, baby." he winked.

When our gazes met we both burst into laughter. My moment with Niall now forgotten due to the humour that enlightened me the moment Nick showed up. "Are you going to let me in or are you gonna make me stay here all day?" he asked breaking off our laugh-attack thingy.

"Hmm tempting...but seriously what did you do? You said you weren't coming til after lunch."

"Oh I get it, I interrupted something between you and Niall. I'll come back when you're done." he teased me.

"Oh get in here." I grabbed his arm and dragged him in then yelled "It's Nick!"

Niall looked over the railing. "Hey man what are you doing here early?"

"By the gods, I really must have interrupted something between you two. Would you guys quit asking."

"When you quit avoiding the topic." I said, a challenging look in my eyes no doubt.

"I got up and left." he said simply.

Niall and I laughed, Nick had to be lying right. They wouldn't let him leave in the middle of class like that. Not unless the school is stupider than I thought. Giving Nick a pointed look I asked "What did you really do?"

"Fine. I was sent to the principals office for lightly hitting some nerd."

"And let me guess you never made it to the office."

Though Niall didn't phrase it as a question Nick answered "Well I might have taken a slight detour."

"All the way to my house I see." I said.

He looked at me with a grin "Well it is a detour."

"Ya I'm sure they'll be glad to here that you slight detour took you all the way to a friends place, twenty or so minutes in the wrong way!"

"Kiki you shouldn't be talking you're skipping out today, at least I went to my class." He said in mock sternness.

"Oh shut up! Can you really blame me? I seen Jessa and lost Cam all in the sum of what ten minutes?"

"You aren't the only one that lost Cam." Nick pointed out.

"Aww basically I am. She forbade him of seeing me not you guys, remember?"

"We all no he ain't going to see us because we're always with you as a group."

"But he can still invite you to grab pizza and stuff. He can't with me."

"Well we won't go. And by the way what did you do to Jessa to deserve her hate?"

"Nothing, absolutely fuck all nothing. That makes sense!" I said quickly

"And back at school how did you know Jessa?"

"She never said goodbye." I said, holding back tears.

"When? And how did you know her, it's really confusing me."

"She and I were best friends once upon a time, she moved. She didn't tell me she was moving nor did she say goodbye."

"Kiki, I'm really sorry about that by the way." Leanna's voice said from where Niall had been.

Wait! When did Niall move to be here?

"Kiki you really are oblivious, aren't you?" Niall asked

"Ummm." was all I said

"Wait who's that little girl?" Cam asked suddenly

"I'm Leanna." she said simply.

"Ok that tells me nothing."

"She's my girlfriend." Toby piped up.

Niall was still asking me how oblivious I could be and I was trying to listen to the other conversations but I couldn't. Suddenly I burst "Shut the hell up, everyone!"

"Kiki calm down. You have more than one conversation all the time, what's wrong this time?"

"I- I don't know." I said to Niall.

They were all staring at me and I didn't blame them. Normally I could keep up with practically fifty conversation going on all at once. I would blame being tired but Niall and Nick would know I was lying. They would see it in my eyes or hear it in my voice, they were basically the only people who could tell when I was lying. They were also both staring at me with concerned expressions which I tried to shrug off, not trusting my voice.

"I'm sorry guys." I said quietly before clearing my throat. "Nick this is Leanna, she's Toby's girlfriend...and Jessa's little sister. Leanna this is Nick, one of the most awesome friends I have."

"Hey!" Niall protested. "I thought I was."

"You both are." I said "Did you not catch that I said he is one of them?"

"Ya, ya whatever. I'm still adorably cute."

Nick gave me a 'what the fuck' look and I shrugged as Niall smiled cockily. "Ya that's right, Kiki thinks I'm adorably cute."

"Niall you're an idiot. Nick you agree right?"

"You called him adorably cute? Why?"

"Because."

"Why?"

"He smiled at Luna and it was adorably cute."

"Wait, he smiled at Luna? The same Luna that wants to eat us all?" Nick asked fear entering his eyes.

"Aww that's cute." I cooed "Nick is afraid of a little pup."

"She's not a pup Kiki, she's a vicious wolf."

I pout "She is not! Ask Niall."

"Oh, Niall had a change of heart did he? I wonder why." Nick said and did a weird guy language thing again.

Frustrated I threw my arms in the air. "Stop it! It's not fair I don't understand your telepathic communication. Is it a guy thing? Or wait is it a gay thing? Oh yes I have guy friends! Make out, right now!" I squealed.

They both turned glares on me. What? It's not my fault I want gay friends that will make out in front of me. Or is it? I personally think not! Sighing I said "Fine, I get it you're not gay."

They both looked at me with twin expressions of slight anger, slight amusement. It was kinda funny, I almost laughed. Lucky for me I didn't if I had I would have been dead before you could say the most complicated word known to mankind, but I don't know it so...

Leanna couldn't quite hold back her laughter though. "You really want them to make out don't you?"

"Umm nooo." I said unconvincingly.

"Ya I'm sure."

"Ok so I do but I'm not going to admit that in front of them." After realizing I was in front of them I let an 'oops' slide.

"Kiki?" They both looked at me.

I shook my head, biting my bottom lip to be sure I didn't ask what. I know if I asked I'd regret it. They turned back to each other and whispered things I couldn't hear. Nodding their heads at each other they looked at me again. "Kiki?"

I shook my head as they stepped forward. Next thing I knew I was being tickled. I kicked and screamed at them, but no they couldn't quit torturing me. My stupid amazing friends are so mean to me. They know I'm extremely ticklish and that when tickled I giggle like a maniac. Not to mention I sometimes make random noises.

I swear they are going to kill me. I can barely think as they attack my sides. My sides are the most ticklish part of my body. Someone can just poke my side and I'll yip or make some incoherent sound, at least I think that's what I mean. I don't know for sure because I can't think properly with all this tickling. My sides are going to be hurt by the end of this, all because they are not going to stop and I'm going to laugh until my sides ache. They so owe me a smoothie or ice cream for this!

Chapter 5

Chapter 5

Just as I thought, my sides ache because of all my laughing. Nick and Niall are so mean. They better be getting me something good for making me go through that. I mean seriously who does that? Who tortures their ticklish friend? Like ya I get I'm easily made fun of for my shortness, childishness and ticklishness but that doesn't mean they can be so mean!

"Ok that's enough. We're going to kill her...and ourselves." Niall said...after like twenty minutes of tickling me!!

"You're right, so what have you guys been up to anyways?"

I smiled "I'm not telling, you just about killed me."

"Oh c'mon Kiki. It's only because we love you."

"Still not spilling anything." I replied. What I'm stubborn.

"Niall you tell me."

"No way, Kiki will kill me."

"Oh and why is that? Kiki don't tell me you decided to have fun with Niall already."

"We did nothing!" I said calmly.

"Then tell me." Nick whined

"No."

"I'll buy you a milkshake."

I hesitated. I like milkshakes and ice cream and smoothies. "No."

"Hmm what about a smoothie?"

"No."

"What will it take?"

"I already said that nothing happened and besides you and Niall both oh me something."

"What? How did I get dragged into this?" Niall's shocked gaze met my determined one

"You and Nick tried to tickle me to death."

"Ok so we owe you a smoothie, milkshake and ice cream, deal?" He asked putting his hand out.

Grasping one of his hands and one of Nick's I slyly added while shaking "And you two have to do me one other favour deal?"

"Fine we already shook on it. What do we have to do?" Nick asked, Niall nodding beside him.

"You both agree? No backing out?"

They looked at each other sending twin 'What's the worst she could do?' looks. They nodded their heads obediently. I smirked "You and you," I pointed at each of them "Have to make out!"

They looked at me, none too happily I might add. They glared at me? Poor little defenceless me? I'm hurt that they would be so mean to me. (please note my sarcasm). I looked them in the eye, not about to back down. They agreed, you'd think a person would want to know what they're agreeing to before they agree but not my boys. No they are much too smart to be smart.

I quirked an eyebrow "Not going to do it? Going back on your words are we, men? Hmm that might be wrong men don't go back on their word."

"Kiki." Niall pleaded with puppy dog eyes. And Nick well he just looked confused and a teensy bit betrayed.

"Guys." I whined "Can you please just do this one thing for me?"

I'm really interested to see if they're going to go through with it. I hope they do but I have a feeling they won't. But if I keep my puppy eyes and ppout up a bit longer they might just sink. Oh c'mon guys. It's not that hard just pretend it's me or some other girl. I yelled in my mind.

Both their heads whipped towards me, meeting my eye with both quizzical and challenging looks. Then the most amazing thing happened!

They looked at me one more time before grabbing the others face. And oh god! I can't describe how hot they looked. Ya they literally did. They started making out!! I'm sure I let out an extremely girlie shriek but c'mon it was hot. I could hear Leanna and Toby coughing before their retreating footsteps could be heard.

After a bit, like two seconds (insert extremely sad face here) they let go and stepped away from each other. I ran towards Nick and wrapped my arms around his neck before jumping up and wrapping my legs around him too. Once again I have no idea what came over me but I couldn't stop it. I leaned in and kissed him. Not on the cheek but the lips.

He just like Niall earlier tried pushing me off but I wouldn't budge. After a minute or so of attempting to make out with him I pulled away sighing. "That was so hot. Thank you so much." I jumped down and added "Both of you. Thank you to both of you."

"Umm." Niall said

"What you want her to make out with you too?" Nick asked a bit cockily

"That happened earlier."

"What?" Nick turned to me, as I surprised him with that comment.

"C'mon let's go get my smoothie, milkshake and ice cream!" I said heading for the door.

"Kiki?"

"What is it Nick?" I asked annoyed now. All I want is my god damn smoothie, milkshake and ice cream!

"You do realize you have kissed three different guys today in the span of oh I don't know an hour and a half to two hours?"

"Ya so. It was fun and it's not like any of you responded, I just raped your mouths." I said flippantly.

"You can't do that Kiki...wait Niall didn't respond?"

"Dude." Niall said in a warning tone

Ignoring them both, sort of, I said "If the two of you are not going to get me the rest of our deal you have to make out again."

The looks of horror that crossed their faces was slightly disappointing. Ok I lied it was disappointing, I swear they enjoyed their steamy make out session at least a little bit. The reason they pulled away from each other is because they know the way gays are treated at our school. Or I guess hoping they turned out gay was just wishful thinking on my part...

I only know of one kid at school who is gay and they're treated really badly. It makes me sick and I do everything I can to fight for the kid. He's sweet but for some reason he doesn't like me. I don't get it I stand up for him and he doesn't even say thanks. He doesn't even look at me. Who does that? I risked my reputation to help the kid and he doesn't even care? Ya it was the day I stood up for him that I was first called a slut. People thought I was trying to get him to sleep with me or something.

Anyways the kid has never spoken to me since that day. I still try to stick up for him even though it has ruined me. People in school never used to hate me, they may not have been my best friends but they liked me more than now. And if they didn't they'd tolerate me at least. Now things are different I'm the slut who was going out with Raymond to try and save my rep. I'm a prostitute who works the corner. I'm the girl in with the guys because I'm their personal whore. Ya that's only some of the nicer things they say about me.

"I think Kiki is thinking about that day again." Nick whispered to Niall, obviously thinking I couldn't hear him.

"When does she ever stop thinking about it?" Niall replied

"Do you think she regrets it?"

"I'm not sure, she might."

"She thinks her friends should stop talking about her or they can make out again for her pleasure." I said

"She heard us." Niall said

"No shit Niall baby." I purred.

"Ha dude she has the ears of a bat. It's a bit freaky. Do you think it's because of her love of guy on guy action?" Nick asked

"Kiki thinks Nick is ridiculous. Kiki can still hear him. And my hearing is good because I'm a fucking spy!" I shout with sarcastic excitement, if that even makes sense to anyone other than myself.

They kinda shrugged it all off. Becoming deathly silent as we got outside. If only I had a car. I think to myself. The mall which I hate but also love is by the school Toby goes to, the other side of town. I turn to face the two boys behind me and with sad tired eyes I'm sure, I say "And no...I don't regret it."

"Kiki?" they asked gently

"Just leave it guys." I say sadly before turning back to my perky self. I lift my arms and spread them wide as I yell to the sky dramatically "Alas, my time of smoothie, milkshake and ice cream is nae a comin'. Such sad times, oh great and powerful gods save me from my hell. Give me a car to drive to get my prizes."

The guys started to laugh, I don't know if they thought it was funny or if they were just laughing at me but I don't care. It lighted their moods, I hated talking about that day. Not because my rep was ruined but because it was the also the day I met Raymond. He was sweet and caring back then, not the snob and cheating bastard he is now. He was actually once a part of our group, surprising I know. That was before his family got rich.

It's always the same. I lose a friend when they get rich. Is being friends with someone that's not rich so bad? Do we have diseases or something? The moment a person gets close to me they get rich. I started dating Raymond a couple months back, even though he left the group in grade nine. Why did I do such a horrid thing? Because I seen the guy I knew and had kinda crushed on, I thought he was changing back. I was wrong.

I don't want to lose anyone anymore, the pain is too much. I don't know for how much longer I'll be able to take. Jessa when I was little, Raymond years ago and just recently and of course Cam today. Three people not such a big deal but there's dad and soon mom. Mom's not dying but she is changing. She's only going to work so she can get money for her new found love. This morning was the first time she wasn't high on whatever drug she was taking this week. My family I've lost them too. They all either don't want me around because they believe the rumours they hear about me or don't even know me. And of course the one person I keep a secret from everyone. No one knew her, her family didn't even care when it happened. But that secret is one I'm hoping to take to the grave. No one will ever find out about her.

"Kiki?" Niall called me.

"Uh-huh."

"Your prayer has been answered."

"W-what?" I said fully coming out of my mind now.

"Nick didn't get here so quick by walking. He drove."

"Wait what? He was on the bus this morn..." I trailed off coming to a sudden realization "Wait why was he on the bus?"

"He spent the night at my house."

"Oh." My eyes started sparkling as I thought of *cough* all the things they could've been doing. "Nick why did you spent the night at Niall's? You live right next to the school."

"I'm not stupid Kiki." he pointed "And we were working on a project.

Yes a secretly we are gay project, nicknamed swag! I thought to myself. If you are going to ask about Nick's car don't bother, I can't tell you a thing about it. Well unless you count the colour, which is a wicked-ass purple. Nick hates it, but I love it! Like come on who would hate a dark beautiful purple like that car. He plans on saving up for a new car and giving me the purple one, since I can drive.

Niall lets out a frustrated sigh "Ki how many times do we have to tell you we're not gay. And yes you thought out loud again."

"You could've fooled me with how steamy that make out session was back in there." I threw a thumb in the house's direction.

Both boys sighed "What are we gonna do with her?"

"Make her happy by either making out or getting her her fucking amazingly awesome prizes."

"Prizes?" Nick asked with a raised eyebrow

"Ya my smoothie, milkshake and ice cream. Oh and by the way since you both agreed you both owe me one. Which makes two of each for me, but not today. You guys decide who's paying today and then tomorrow at lunch the other buys." I added as the mischievous little devil I am.

"You're buying today!" they both shouted.

They glared at each other and I laughed. So I laugh easily, why don't you sue me? Nick angrily, on;y because of the new detail I threw in I think, tossed "You kissed her first it's only fair you pay first."

"Fine but Ki?"

"Ya?"

"Tomorrow buy the most expensive stuff today be nice because you love me?"

"Hmm, that's tough I love you both. I'll get the exact same tomorrow as I do today."

"Fine." the two huffed.

Knowing Nick leaves his keys in the ignition I skipped and yelled "I'm driving!"

I heard Nick's 'aww shit' and Niall's 'you really have to stop leaving the keys in there dude' over my laughter. For some reason they hated when I drove. I don't get it; I follow the speed limit, set in my head, I drive very carefully, or what I consider careful, and I'm charming. Don't think charm is anything important? Well let me tell you it is, even when I'm the passenger I can talk my way out of tickets. Ya I talk for the driver when I'm the passenger and thanks to me the guys have never gotten any tickets while I was in the car.

They love me! So as promised I got my vanilla milkshake, lemonade smoothie thingy and chocolate chip cookie dough ice cream. Ya my faves. I will not get any other milkshake it has got to be vanilla. All other milkshakes taste like shit! Smoothies are really one of two strawberry banana or a lemonadeish one. As for ice cream, I like a bunch of different ones so let us not make a list that will take like a billion years to make.

After all of that stuff we left the mall. See I love the mall for my food and drinks but clothes and accessories? Forget about that shit! I only go when I need to and even the I hate shopping. Shopping sucks and not the kind

I'd like. Now I don't mean I like sucking anything but hey you never know til you try right? Yes I'm still a virgin, in more ways then one. The most I've done with a guy is heavily make out and/or turn them on then leave. Ya I can be a bitch like that but their reactions are just so funny.

Anyways we went back to my place the three of us and had a mind-blowing threesome...

Ok obviously I'm kidding geez take a joke. But we did go back to my place and did nothing but watch movies and play games. And no not the dirty games you are thinking, we played video games. Oh I somehow managed to find this one game that was a karaoke one and despite protesting, on mine and Niall's and Nick's behalves, we played. Ya Leanna somehow got us all to agree to play. And I have to admit Leanna is nothing like her bitch of a sister Jessa. I'm proud of my brother for finding a sweet girl like Leanna to call his girlfriend.

But if you ever tell him I said that I will murder you! Throw your blood, eyes, chopped intestines, heart, liver and kidneys in a pot and make a nice stew which I will then feed to all your loved ones and they will die. You better love me and never tell my brother I'm proud of him or this is exactly what will happen. I love you!

Chapter 6

just a quick note before the chapter: sorry it took a bit and i know my chapters are really crappy, this one especially, and im sorry bout that. i love you my beautiful/handsome crazy readers!! (yes youre crazy, youre reading this so you must be)

Chapter 6

So in case you are wondering I've decided I won't kill you, you're oh so very welcome. Anyways as I have said the guys, Leanna, Toby and I ended up playing a karaoke game and that was actually surprisingly fun. Yes I did just say that, but can you blame me when a 'good family' game turns into a war? Ya we decided to make it a competition, divided into teams and everything too. Basically the teams were unfair because obviously it was Nick, Niall, Leanna, Toby and I, well they were sort of. See Leanna and Toby were a team and me and Niall were, Nick was just the one bouncing between the teams.

We thought it only fair because Nick had gotten there last, and the guys would not have Leanna and I on the same team. So we sang our asses off and failed at singing completely but we still managed to turn a nice game into a war, there was yelling, tackling, tickling (grrr), and shoving to try and make the others mess up. Ya I might have accidentally drew Nick's blood at one point, so totally not my fault I have claws. Oh there was a bit of biting too. It was funny when mom got home she walked in, looked at the kids biting, scratching, etc. and just grabbed a glass of something before heading to her room.

Niall, Nick and Leanna ended up spending the night despite it being a school night. For the guys and I it was normal but we were all shocked when Leanna was able to stay. I guess her parents really trust her to spend the night at her boyfriend's without doing anything stupid. Anyways Leanna ended up crashing in my room, Nick on the couch in the living room and only this morning did I find where Niall crashed. You will not believe the stupidity of this kid.

So I get up because believe it or not I'm the responsible one this morning and I wake Leanna to tell her to get up and get ready. I was going to then proceed with going to get Toby and the guys up when low and behold I open my door and see a stupid boy sleeping in front of it on the rug. Of course being the nice friend I am I wake him, possibly by kicking him not hard but not lightly either in the ribs. He grunts and paws at his face sleepily and it's so freaking adorable I can't stop the 'Aww." from escaping.

"Mmphmm." he mumbles

"Aww c'mon Niall. Wakey, wakey it's time to get up." He attempts to swat my legs but misses before pawing at his eyes again. "Aww, so cute."

"Oh shut up!" he grumbles more awake now

"How was your sleep?" I smirked "Have a good dream bout me, babe?"

"Yup, you know it baby."

"Well as nice as it is to see your adorable sleepy face, move the hell outta my way!"

He rolls to the side a bit. Frustrated I bend down and grab his shoulders. I roughly shake him and threaten "Get up or I'll throw you down the stairs! And that's my nice option for you."

He opens his eyes immediately in surprise and jumps up. "I'm up!"

"Good boy, now go get Nick up. My brother is nasty to get up in the morning, I swear he wants to murder me." I say cheerily.

Niall laughs sleepily and rushes down the stairs to get Nick up. Walking to my brother room I knock as if warning him of my presence. How stupid can you be Kiki? The kid is asleep and the gods know he's not going to wake up without a fight. The gods also know that mom won't wake him because she doesn't have to work today. Kiki you are so lucky you actually woke up on time today. A full house of kids to get ready for school, on a Tuesday too! At least it ain't a Monday."

It took forever to get everyone up and moving, in the end I only had like five minutes to get ready. Thankfully I can deal with that and I have no reason for choosing a specific outfit today. I pull on a pair or ripped skinnies and plaid shirt, which I tie above my stomach. Grabbing my black converse I rush down the stairs to the kitchen where everyone is eating.

"Snap, snap Nick and Niall!" I scold as I grab the granola bar Toby's holding foe me.

They get out of their chairs, as if they're slugs. They are so fucking slow and because of it I'm going to miss the bus. All of a sudden the guys burst into laughter. What the fuck? We're going to miss the bus! More laughter and I realize I spoke out loud again. Hand on the hip and in the most preppy voice I can muster I glare and whine. "Guuuys we are so like totally going to be late. I can not believe you want to make me walk to school in these shoes. Do you have any idea how much they cost? Now hurry up or I will forbid you to ever talk to me again."

We all met each others gazes and all three of us started laughing. "Never... do... that again." Nick managed.

"Oh shugh up!" I said in a prep voice while flipping my hair over my shoulder.

"Ok you can but only when we need to laugh." Niall said.

"My god you two. You guys have to be the slowest on this planet. Now hurry up." once again I could not resist the use of my prep voice.

"Ki, as hilarious as this is cut it out." Niall said

"And Kiki are you forgetting we have my car?" Nick added

"Oh ya." I said no longer 'prep Kiki' "Stupid me, I forgot."

"You're not stupid." the guys said simultaneously

"Sure, you keep telling yourselves that and maybe one day it will be true."

"Kiki." they grumbled

I chose to ignore them as I sat down and put my sneakers on. There is no way in hell I'm not putting these on before leaving, with my luck I'd leave before doing so. Sitting on the floor I ended up zoning out, halfway done with my shoes. It wasn't until someone picked me up that I came out of it. Not only was there a bunch on my mind but I suddenly felt really tired, so I snuggled closer to whose eve chest it was. I heard the room do a little 'Aww' but I could care less right now.

"Maybe we should put her back to bed?" I heard someone suggest

"But she already missed yesterday."

"You think that will stop her from skipping a class today?"

"Hmm, maybe you're right."

"Mmm no." I said right before drifting off.

* * *

I woke up in my bed, confused as hell and life itself. I swear I got up this morning to get ready for school. Shaking my head I got up and noticed I was fully clothed in school clothes. "What the hell? I, I don't get it!" I yelled about to pull my hair in frustration before my door opened.

"You're up?"

"No I'm a magical unicorn sent here to fuck with your mind, Niall!" I said.

"Ya you're up."

"I'm going downstairs." I said, pushing him out of my way.

The house was deathly silent. Was there not a house full of teenagers here like a few minutes ago? I heard someone chuckling, I turned to find myself face to face with my best friend. "Let me guess I was thinking out loud again?"

"No, not at all." He answered. "Was there not a house full of teenagers here like a few minutes ago? To answer that Miss Shino, no that would be over an hour ago."

I hit his chest playfully and muttered "Jerk."

"C'mon have some breakfast, and no not a granola bar. You need to eat more Ki."

"I do not! I eat plenty, I swear on... um... my brush?" I questioned.

"Ki, how much did you eat yesterday?" he asked gently, with a slight chuckle I might add.

"Umm well." I tried to recall. "A granola bar, my smoothie, milkshake, ice cream and I can't remember what else."

"That's because you didn't eat anything else. You wouldn't eat lunch when Nick and I bought fries and stuff. And last night when we ordered the pizza you didn't touch it. Kiki why don't you each much?"

His tone was so serious and gentle I was shocked. "Umm I... I don't really know. I don't get hungry a lot. But hey you know I eat a bunch!"

"Only sometimes, ok most times. Yet lately you haven't ate much."

"I hadn't noticed. How did you?"

"I'm not the only one who has. Nick noticed too."

"Well that's because umm because I hang with you oafs so much. I forget about eating when I'm with you guys because we have a blast together."

"Yet Nick and I eat all the time and try to get you to eat as well." He said with a raised eyebrow.

"Oh fuck off, just quit with the interrogation already would you?"

"Fine, for now."

"Hey Niall?"I said grabbing the cereal from the cupboard to make him happy.

"Ya?"

"Do you think Jack's been acting strange lately?"

"A bit, but it's only because he's caught between the whole 'hang with Cam or Kiki' thing."

"No, I mean even before that."

"What do you mean?"

"Well...oh never mind I'm sure I'm just imagining things."

"Kiki, are you seriously shutting me out right now?"

"No. Why would you say such a thing?"

"Because you ask a random question and then play it off as nothing."

"Well ya but that's because it is nothing." I lied.

The truth is that Jack and I hadn't really been getting along the past couple of weeks. Jack and I were never as close to me as Niall, Nick and Cam but he was a close friend still. But over the past couple weeks he's been a frosty with me. Saying mean things and such, of course it wasn't so much around the rest of the group. With the exception of the few things he said yesterday but the guys would easily pin that on the whole Jessa situation.

Jack had been at my throat last week for nothing. Just randomly saying my dad made the right choice of leaving me and that it was no wonder my mom was a drunk and drug-addict. He was being so cold and it almost seemed as if he hated me. Like he has for a while but was tolerating me until he couldn't take it any more. Maybe he never did like me and he's just been putting an act together for the rest of the guys.

Either way I did not want to talk about it with any of the guys. I'm too scared to, I mean Jack is like a brother to them and I would be accusing him of play-acting. The guys would surely take his side over mine. It's only logical they had been bros forever and I was just the girl that they adopted because they felt bad for her. Ya I am close with Nick and Niall but they're close with Jack and have known him longer. Or maybe I'm just over-reacting to Jack's frostiness, he could have been having a bad day. Ok a bad few weeks, totally believable right?

Maybe not so much. Anyways I sat at the table eating my cereal under the steady gaze of Niall. If he wasn't my best friend I'd be creeped out. I lowered one arm to rest on my stomach, Niall looked at me questionably but I just snapped my fingers. Luna came running from wherever she had been hiding. I pushed my chair out a bit and let her leap onto my lap, Niall rolled his eyes at me. I 'accidentally' tipped my bowl off the table.

"Aw shit, Luna clean that up." I said

"You did that on purpose." Niall accused.

"I did not! It was a complete accident!"

"I'll believe that when heaven turns to hell and the angels decide they want demons as partners; creating little angel-demons or demon-angels."

"Well then I guess that has happened because it was one. Ask Luna, it was her fault I hit the bowl."

"She's not the one that called her onto your lap."

"So she still jumped up and I had to wrap my arms around her; thereby knocking my bowl to the floor." I justified

"You are hopeless."

"And yet you love me." I stated "And if I'm not mistaking you dream about me too!"

"You wish." he answered "In your dreams Ki."

"No sorry you're not in mine." I teased "Unless of course I'm remembering how hot that kiss shared between you and Nick was."

"Can we please forget about that?"

"No way! That is the best memory I possess. If only you guys would turn gay because of that." I sighed.

"Kiki." He whined

"I'm telling you the way you guys made out was so fucking hot! It looked natural too, and not awkward. And believe me when I say because of the hotness of the kiss I wanted to jump you guys."

Niall coughed awkwardly at my meaning. I smiled at him "What? You can take the heat from Nick's kiss but you can't take my teasing? By the gods, it's because you're gay!"

"Kiki, how many times do the guys and I have to tell you we are not gay."

"Well boo." I said with a pout "Why can't you be? I would love you guys so much more. Not to say I don't love you guys so much now but..."

"You really are hopeless. Now feed Luna her food, get yourself another bowl of cereal and don't kill it this time. After that's all done it will be off to school and you will be a normal girl for the rest of the day.

I snorted. Me and normal in the same sentence? I don't think so those words are on completely opposite sides of the alphabet, not literally but you essentially get what I mean.

Chapter 7

Chapter 7

Niall made me get another bowl of cereal and watched me eat it. I guess he was afraid I was going to dump this one too. After careful observation he decided that I was going to be fine and made his way to the washroom. Yes he announced that to me. So I'm sitting at the table wishing I could feed the rest of this shit to Luna but I can't because Niall will be back in a matter of seconds.

Speak of the devil and he shall arise! I think as Niall walks back into the kitchen. He kind of chuckles so I have to ask "What? Did I think out loud again?"

"No."

"Then what's so funny?"

"Kiki, did you realize you were glaring at the bowl of cereal?"

"I am not and was not." I protest immediately

"You were."

"Was not." I grumble crossing my arms over my chest and pout.

"Aww, Ki why do you gotta be so adorable?"

"I am anything but adorable. I can kick your ass in a matter of seconds."

"Ya ya I know."

"Then quit your damn teasing."

"No way Ki. We all know that you can beat us but will never follow through with the threat because you love us so much."

"Ya but just cause I love you does not mean I will hesitate to beat the shit outta you."

"That's my doll."

"Whatever Niall. I'm ready to go."

"You haven't finished your breakfast."

"Yes I have, and if you don't think so well I'll feed you to Luna."

He put his hands up in surrender as I walked closer to him. I giggled and brushed against his arm, winked and then left through the door. It was a few moments later that Niall chased me, I think he was confused and angry with me so naturally I took off down the street. Like the lunatics we are Niall and I chased each other in down and into the middle of the road.

When we finally made it to school we more than likely looked like maniacs and crazy hyenas. We were laughing that bad, not even out of breath from our sprint here. Apparently I slept in and took forever so that by the time we got here it was lunch, the best thing is that there are so many students to witness our weirdness. And imagine my luck, the two people I don't get along with most noticed first.

"Wow. I heard she was quite the little whore but I didn't expect her to be with so many guys in such a little amount of time."

"I told you Emelie, I knew her when we were younger and she was a bad kid then. It obviously only got worse as she got older." Jessa's voice rang out.

Both girls started laughing in that annoying 'we are so much better' way that drives a person to insane. Their laughter just irritated me, I wanted to punch them. I walked up to them, smirking. "Well if it isn't Emelie and Jessa the bitch queens, it's such an honour to be recognized by you both." I had to add the curtsy, there was just no way to not.

"You don't have to hate us for calling it the way it is. I can't believe that this was what happened to you after I left. Mind you it isn't that hard to believe you did talk an awful lot about doing nasty things with boys in grade five before I left. Ever since we were taught at the beginning of grade five about sex and stuff you couldn't shut up about wanting to experience it yourself." Jessa said

"Oh I see Jessa, you think I'm some sort of slut. But look at the girl beside you, in the last month she's been with what ten, fifteen different guys? Emelie, if I'm a slut what are you? A mega-slut?"

"Please it's all lies. No one can prove it unlike with you." Emelie said with a toss of her hair

"Right because Austin, Rory, Henry, Pattrik, and oh you know my ex Raymond aren't proof of it. They were all within the last week and a half was it?"

"Ya but she wasn't with three different guys in the last twenty-four hours was she? No, didn't think so. You on the other hand have. First it was Raymond, then the new Justin hottie, and now this guy."

"Fist off nothing happened between me and any of them and second I don't give a fuck to what you think you know."

"Really? You kissed Raymond all the time, probably slept with him too, yesterday you kiss the new guy and disappear the rest of the day as did he, obviously you took him someplace to fuck him, and now here you are with some other guy. Showing up for school late with a guy means one thing that-"

"He's my friend and I slept in." I cut Jessa off.

"No, that you two fucked this morning instead of coming to school."

"Ha. Oh Jessa my dear, you are so unbelievably...hmm nicely put, stupid. You think you're right and are the perfect little detective and yet you forget I knew you a long time ago and I know your secret."

"What do you mean? I have no need for secrets and these people all know it."

"Hmm if you say so, but don't forget what happened that summer."

Without giving her a chance to reply I walked away. I knew exactly where to go, our spot. By that I mean mine and the guys' just so we're clear. I knew they'd be there because that's always been where we hang out. What I did not know however was that Cam would be there due to the forbidding his little girlfriend decided to place on him. Still I walked towards them, Cam can decide if he's going to stay or not, if he's going to obey or not.

"Hey guys." I said

"Hey sleeping cutie." Nick said teasingly

"Oh shut up, I was tired. It's not my fault either; it's all yours and Niall's."

"What? Ki-" Cam stopped suddenly. His gaze was locked on something over my shoulder.

I was curious so I looked, but soon wished I hadn't. The bitch queens were there. That explains Cam's sudden stop. He wants to talk to me but he won't if Jessa or her puppet are around. "I see, you can talk to me when she ain't looking or around. Go wouldn't want to keep that mermaid waiting."

"Kiki-" Cam caught my little meaning behind 'mermaid' (that they are beautiful but evil creatures.)

"Don't. Just swim back over to your mermaid, you'll choose her over everything after all right?"

With one last sad look in my direction he took off running. I could hear Jessa's angry voice from across the front yard. She was asking Cam why he was even in remotely the same area as me. Her annoying shrill voice shattering the yard's calmness, and of course adding fuel to my already raging anger. Who the hell is she to tell Cam that? Sure they're together but I still can't believe it. He chose her over his friend, guess he isn't quite who I believed him to be.

"I'm surprised he doesn't stand up to her, had it been anyone else he would have." Justin's voice is close to me.

Turning my head I almost collide with Justin. "Mother of all fuckers, give me a heart attack why don't you."

He just chuckles at me. Soon enough the others join in too. Jack tries to speak through his laughter but can't. It looks like he's going to say something that will either upset or anger me further so I flip him off. I turn towards Nick and glare at him, which he just smiles at. I can't help but crack a smile too. "Nicky!" I yell and run at him.

He easily catches me when I jump. He smiles at me "Kiki!" he says with just as much excitement. "Been a while hasn't it?"

"Much too long." I giggle when he tickles me. "Nick stop. Nickolas I said stop!"

"Kiki you know I hate it when you call me by that."

"But Nicky it's your real name." I pout.

"Well if you can call me by my real name I'll call you by yours, deal?"

"You wouldn't."

He smirked "Kikianna."

I swat at his chest "Don't call me that."

"Don't call me Nickolas then."

"Fine. And why did you leave me at home?"

"You fell asleep in Niall's arms Kiki, we weren't going to wake you up just to have you fall asleep in class."

"You fell asleep in Niall's arms? What were you two doing?" Justin cut in

"Nothing!" I shrieked "He and nick were at my house last night and I had the job of waking them plus two other kids up this morning."

"I thought you only had one brother."

"I do. His girlfriend ended up staying too. That reminds me Toby's dating Leanna Bodelle."

"Wait is this kid related to Jessa?"Justin asked

"Yup, sisters they are." I answer

"And you're ok with that?"

"Ya, Leanna is a good kid, besides they've sort of had a thing for a while apparently. It's kinda cute. They skipped yesterday too."

"So you had a party without me?"

"Aww Justin I'm sorry. But not much happened at that 'party'. The best part of the day wa-ahhh" I started to say but was interrupted by a falling.

I fell on my ass, hard. I think Nick disn't just drop me but put someadded force to the 'fall'. I think I let out a small strangled noise due to the pain. I can't believe he did that to me. Ok maybe I can, I was going to say the best part was that he and Niall shared a steamy kiss. I think just as Justin asks me if I'm ok.

"I'm fine." I say. I just sit there legs spread out in front of me with my arms between them looking through my lashes at Nick. I guess you could say I was innocent looking at this time. "Why'd you drop me?"

"You...um...were getting heavy?" He asked more than stated.

"So I'm fat?"

"No, it's just I'm..."

"Weak." I finished

"...sure."

I beamed up at him "Nicky?"

"Ki?"

"Pick me up, I was comfy."

"Fine." He said and then picked me up and I wrapped my arms and legs around him again.

"I see you're wasting no time finding another guy to add to your long list. But do please leave the school before doing anything, we don't want to watch a slut and one of her boy toys get at it."

"Jessa, what a pleasant surprise to see what both shit and a real slut look like all rolled into one., or in better words you."

"You have a lot of nerve." Jessa said

"Oh really? Why's that? Please do enlighten me, I'm a stupid emo/scene slut after all."

"You are an insignificant little bitch. I'm so glad that my family is not connected to yours in any way, shape, or form." She huffed

I laughed "You don't know, do you? This is fantastic."

"What are you going on about Kiki?"

"Mmm nothing."

"Kiki just tell her." Cam said

"Oh Cam you actually spoke to me even though she's here? Wow you do have a back bone?" I said. And I feel bad for it too, he didn't deserve it.

He just looked at me sadly. And of course Jessa's new bestie had to butt in. "You make Jessa sound like some controlling freak maniac thing."

"Ah Emelie, following her around like the bitch you are I see. So how's life wuth Raymond now that you're not trying to ruin a relationship? Or did you just forget about him because it's no fun to play with something that has nothing to hide you from?"

"Fuck you." She said

"Babe forget about her, she's nothing." Raymond appeared out of no where, snaking his arm around her waist.

"I see you're pretending to be happy with her. Your new girlfriend I presume?" He nodded. "So does she know that just yesterday you were proposing to me? Saying you wanted me and loved me?"

His eyes turned to daggers when I said that. "Emelie she's a liar don't believe her. She does it all for attention. She has a pet wolf, which gives her attention, she makes big scenes to get more attention, she creates a web of lies for even more attention, she's just an attention seeking whore, babe." He said placing kisses on her neck.

"I think I'm going to be sick."

"Shut up, the lot of you. Kiki is going to tell me what she meant when she said I didn't know. So what did I not know?"

"I already told you it's nothing."

"Bullshit. Now tell me before I...get Cam to beat your ass."

I snorted at this, even Cam was trying to hide his laughter. We both knew he wouldn't win. It's not that he's weak it's just that I'm strong and I use claws and teeth like a natural cat. We used to joke that I was a neko, you know a person with cat ears and tail? Ya well we used to joke that I was one of those.

"Why are you laughing, slut?"

"Oh Jessa, darling, you and I both know Cam wouldn't do such a thing. Even though you forbade him of speaking to me he's still my friend, and I'm still his. He wouldn't hurt a friend."

"He's not your friend!" she shrieked in such a high-pitched shriek that it hurt.

"Fine but even if he would try he wouldn't win. Cam knows it himself, I have cat-like reflexes and I use every known move to win fights. I kick, punch, scratch, bite, I use it all and Cam though he's strong can't take it."

"He can and he will if you don't tell me what the hell you know that I don't!"

"A round of applause ladies and gents, the great high and mighty Jessa Bodelle just admitted she does not know everything." I say in a circus announcer voice.

"I said tell me, you little bitch."

She lunged at me but Cam caught her. Holding her there in front of him he chanced a glance at me and cracked a smile. I knew that his smile meant that even though we weren't to talk he would never let ssomeone even lay a finger on me. Even if I could easily handle them he wouldn't let them touch me.

"Cam what are you doing?"

"Not letting you touch her."

"What?"

"I mean not letting her touch you, you wouldn't want to catch some slut disease do you?" even though I know he didn't mean it his words still hurt.

"You're right I don't want to take the chance."

"You really do want to know don't you?"

"Obviously, insignificant bitchy slut." she muttered

"Leanna is dating Toby, my brother."

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