

My Fateful Encounter

By : Lucy7102

16 year old Haley Willows is a girl who likes being herself. Shy but quite energetic and at the same time really helpful to the ones in need. Now entering Sakurasou High, she'll meet new friends, new classes and in the hope of her search, will she find the boy who promised her that they will meet again?



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My Fateful Encounter : Chapter 1

7 years ago....

I was walking, exploring the mall while my mom was looking at some clothes at the department store. I walked and walked and suddenly, many people came and it became a huge crowd. It was so tight I couldn't move at all. I tried asking for help but my voice is too soft. Until a hand suddenly grabbed mine and pulled me out of the crowd. I saw the person's face and he has short green hair but it was covering his eyes. He looked like he has the same age as me.

"Are you alright?" he asks.

"Not really. But suddenly pulling me like that just made it worse." I scoffed.

"Oops. Sorry." he laughed. "I saw you at the department store earlier with your mom. She was worried, you know."

"Oh. I guess I better explain it first." I sighed. I never did ask permission to leave. I just left her alone.

"Just wait for the time she'll stop looking at clothes and then you'll ask about leaving on your own, okay?" he said.

"W-wait! I didn't ask for your name yet." I said, completely nervous about it.

The boy smiled and gets something in his pocket and revealed a silver bracelet. He placed it on my right wrist. I was so shocked and nervous to have a boy give me something unexpectedly.

"We'll see each other soon." Then he left.

I looked again at the silver bracelet that boy gave me. There were 7 hearts and 2 butterflies.

Why did I feel very happy? Not the time to find it out. I have to find Mom, I thought.

I head back to the department store where my mom was talking to a guard. When she saw me, she hurriedly hugged me and said,

"Don't do that again, Haley. I was very worried. I thought I'd lost you."

"Okay mom. But someone helped me find my way back." I replied.

"Really? Who?"

"I..don't know. He didn't tell me his name."

"Okay. When you meet him sometime, I'm sure you'll be great friends." My mother said, smiling and we went outside to take our ride home.

Even I didn't ask his name, I could still remember that green hair of his. It's so unique and looked special. He promised....we will meet again.

Chapter 2: First Days are Tough

"Haley! It's one hour until class starts so you better hurry up."

My mom yelled from downstairs, cooking breakfast. I hurriedly changed to my uniform, combed my short black hair and ran downstairs to get ready.

"Mom, it's still early. I can't rush my to-do list and besides, I'm also excited for my first day as a college student." I sat down, trying to smile.

I looked at the silver bracelet I'm wearing on my right wrist and sighed. Even after seven years, I can't forget about the boy who gave me this. I wonder where he is now?

"Alright, stop your daydreaming and eat. It's bad manners, you know." my mom gave me bacon and eggs for breakfast and smiled.

"I'm not daydreaming, mom. I'm remembering." I finished eating and stood up. "I'm going now."

I head outside and walked, on my way to Sakurasou High. It's a private school only for students who have high grades and academics. I'm not much of a straight A student but my grades were pretty high. As I entered the school, I took a deep breath and exhaled. On my way to find Class A, I overheard a man inside about a new student coming over. I opened the door and found myself on the front.

Shyly, I introduced myself, "I'm Haley Willows. Now a freshman student from Class-A. Please treat me well."

"Okay, Haley. You can sit at the vacant chair near the window. Our class president, Rhea Jones is sitting beside you and will be in charge of giving you tours." The teacher replied.

So I walked on my way to the back and sat down. The brown haired girl beside me must be....

"Hi, Haley. I'm Rhea, the class president. Let's be friends." she told me.

"Nice to meet you. It'd be an honor to accept a new friend." I replied, casually and formally.

"W-well. No need to act formal. I'll give you a tour at lunch break. For now, we'll have class." Rhea smiled.

...

After few classes passed, Rhea decided to eat lunch with me at the cafeteria. So that during eating, she'll introduce some stuff after. When I saw the cafeteria, I was so in awe to see foreign styled tables, chairs and even the food looks expensive. I tried to ask Rhea about it, she interrupted me,

"This is Class A's cafeteria. Only our classmates can go here. I really thought we deserve something special. Come on, let's take a seat." She dragged me along and let me sit on one of the vacant tables. A waitress arrived and asked,

"What may I serve you for your lunch, Lady Rhea?"

"Oh. I'm not really hungry today." Rhea sighed and looked at me. "What about you?"

"I'm not really hungry either." I replied and then the waitress left. "Why did the waitress call you "Lady Rhea"?"

Rhea frowned. "I wonder as well. I'm the chairman's daughter after all."

"What?!" I exclaimed.

"C-calm down. I tried convincing my dad not to let the staff call me that in two years but he always forgets." Rhea replied.

"Oh." When I looked behind Rhea, I saw a boy drinking his tea alone. He has green hair and wears glasses.

"Hey, Rhea? Who is he?"

She looked behind and smiled, "Oh, you meant Alexander Roberts. You can call him Alex, by the way. He's got the highest grade in all of Class A. He rarely talks and smiles so, it'd be best to let him be alone."

I looked at my silver bracelet then at Alex. Is he the one?

"What are you wearing at your wrist?" Rhea asked.

I removed my left hand and showed the bracelet to her. "You mean this? This has been given from a friend of mine seven years ago. But I never really knew his name. Before he left, he promised we'll meet again."

But before I knew it, I saw Alex glancing at me. But he stopped drinking his tea and left the cafeteria. And Rhea started going crazy when I looked at her.

"OMG OMG! So it's a boy then? Did you see his face?"

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"Whoa whoa." I interrupted. "Since when did you become so interested about me?"

"Oh. I'm so sorry! I just get crazy when it comes to romance." Rhea apologized immediately but I forgave her. After school, I told Rhea to go ahead because I wanted to go to the library to study. When I went inside, there weren't so many people at all. I decided to find some books. I saw a quite interesting one but I can't reach it. I tried and tried until suddenly,

"You should've asked help if you can't reach it."

I looked behind and saw Alex! I blushed a little because he was really close. He reached for the book and got it.



"Here." He handed me the book and told me, "Haley Willows. Age sixteen. Good in Science, Math, English and Arts and Music. Transfer student in Class A."

"H-how did you know that?" I said, beginning to think that he's a stalker or something.

"I accidentally read your personal record in the guidance's office." he said calmly, not even smiling. "Alex Roberts, pleased to meet you. I was wondering where'd you get that bracelet."

He pointed at my right wrist, where my bracelet was.

"Why did you ask?" I asked.

"N-nothing. I'll be on my way then. Please ignore what I have said." he blushed a little and left.

Hmm. He seemed mysterious but why did he ask about my bracelet. Does he know anything about it? I cleared my mind and decided to leave the library as well.

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At home, my mom was preparing dinner. "Ah! Welcome home, Haley. You look tired, made new friends?" she asked.

"Yeah. I guess." I replied and head upstairs.

I entered my room and lazily lie down on my bed. I raised my right hand and looked at the bracelet. What does Alex know about me?

Author's note: Hi guys! How do you like the new chapter? What I meant to ask was....would you like it if I post the characters? And I didn't drew the picture. I found it somewhere I forgot XDD

Chapter 3: Tired, Aren't We?

I woke up at seven in the morning, with my hair all messy and untidy. I stood up to fix my bed and prepared to take a bath. I went to get my uniform and changed slowly. While trying to wear my shoes, I'm still trying to close my bracelet as well. With its seven hearts and two butterflies, I feel all ready to go to school. But I still remembered Alex asking me about it....

"Haley! Are you already awake? I prepared breakfast so better come down now." My mom yelled from downstairs. That made me clear my mind from thinking of him.

I walked and opened the door and went downstairs to eat my breakfast. I really loved my mother's cooking. They are cooked well and great. As I finished drinking water, I said goodbye and left to go to Sakurasou High.

"Hi Haley." I saw Rhea by the gate, waving at me. "Did you know we have five tests today?"

"Yeah I know. I studied last night but I slept for only four hours." I yawned.

"What?!" Rhea gasped. "Studying is one thing, but you haven't getting enough sleep might affect your concentration."

"No, it's okay. At least it's four hours sleep, I'm fine."

But Rhea wasn't convinced at all. I told her that we'll be late if we don't get moving and went to our classroom. We took our seats and then class began. The first test we'll be having is Mathematics.

I looked at the problems slowly and carefully and suddenly, my head feels a little fuzzy and I can't see properly! I shook my head and it went back to normal.

Then other tests came; Science, English, History, and Arts & Music. I finished them successfully but my head keeps on hurting every time I focus. Never mind. I'm okay.

"Haley, are you okay?" Rhea stood up and asked.

"Yeah. Let's go eat lunch." I lied. But really, I'm not alright at all.

As we go to the cafeteria, I took a cup of tea and a slice of shortcake as my lunch. Rhea took the same things as well. We sat down and ate. Again, I saw Alex, sitting down alone reading a book. His cold looking brown eyes looking through his glasses and focused on the book.

"So, how'd your test go?" Rhea asked, putting down her cup down.

"It's fine. Um, can I ask you something?"

"What? Ask me anything." Rhea smiled.

I took a deep breath and began, "Do Alex has friends?"

Rhea's eyes widened and sighed, "Well, he has one. His name is Edward Jones from Class B."

"Wait..what? Is Edward your brother?" I asked, completely amazed and curious.

"Yeah. We don't talk much since we're different classes and he always stays in his room at home. He talks to me when he only has free time."

"Oh...Thank you. That's all I wanted to know." I smiled and we returned back to the classroom.

After school, Rhea told me she'll be back because the class presidents will have a meeting today but it will take a while so I waited for her at the gate. Suddenly, three bad-looking guys from other schools arrived and surrounded me.

"Hey, you look cute. Is someone there waiting for you?" One of them asked.

"Y-yeah. I'm waiting for my friend." I stammered weakly.

"A friend? You could forget about her. Come with us, we'll have fun." The other added.

The third one held my hair and said "And we'll have games." I tried letting go but I don't have any more strength left. I just closed my eyes and suddenly,

"Don't talk or touch her just because she's too darn cute."

I opened my eyes and I saw....Alex in front of me! He looked angry and serious.

"Huh? And what are you trying to do about it?" One of the trio asked.

"I don't know. Maybe, throwing you to jail for life for harassing a student? Or maybe get you three myself?"

He stopped glaring and suddenly smiled.

What is he thinking?!! He could get hurt!

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"Why you--?!" They tried to hit him but Alex stopped them all in one hand.

"Urrgh!! I couldn't get my hand back!" They struggled and struggled but they couldn't release their hands on their own.

"Oh? Three mean guys against a single student, how unfair. Now, can you leave and never come back?" Alex asked calmly.

He lets go of their hands and they ran away. Alex looked at me and asked,

"Are you alright? Are you hurt?"

He looked completely worried. I can't believe he stopped them without getting a scratch.

"I-I'm fine. What kind of person are you, Alex?" I asked.

He scratched his green hair and laughed. "Let's just say I'm a little mean at times. I tried replacing it with a calm character, but it still won't do. Keep this a secret or they might expel me."

I widened my eyes, completely amazed Alex suddenly changed his smart and quiet self to a kind but mean character. "Okay. I promise."

"Haley~!!" Rhea finally came running. Sweaty and really tired but when she looked at Alex,

"What are you doing here?" She asked, completely serious and calm than being tired.

"Nothing much. I'm going home." He changed back to his calm character and left.

"Man, that guy is weird." Rhea sighed.

But weird in a cool way. I thought.

Chapter 4: Transfer Student

I never knew Alex would keep a big secret such as hiding his true self. That's gotta hurt, even for a top student in Class A. As I was about to enter the classroom, a group of students were surrounding Class B. I wonder why.

"I wonder as well."

I jumped to see Rhea beside me, frowning. Gosh, I was so startled. Then I saw Alex talking to a tall boy with brown hair. He seems to be serious about it.

"See. That's Edward, my brother. I had no time to let you see him yesterday because I was busy." Rhea pointed at the boy Alex was talking to.

"Oh. So that's him. No wonder he looks familiar." I replied.

A student came to Rhea and whispered to her. Rhea nodded and said thank you to the student.

"I was just told that a transfer student came from Class B. And Alex seems to be close to her."

I looked again at Class B. Alex was talking to another person and it was a girl with long pink hair. She looked happy and excited but Alex was complaining.

"What?" I heard Alex told her. "Clare, you can't be serious."

Clare? So that's the girl's name?

"Why not? I wanted to spend more time with you, that's all. So I wanted to go to Class A, not B." Clare replied.

"Fine, but you have to talk to the principal about this and not just go making decisions on your own." Alex sighed.

"Alright. Geez, you're so bossy. You've really changed a lot." she pouted.

Then the crowd disappeared and we went back to class. After several minutes, our teacher arrived with Clare. When I looked at Alex, he seems totally annoyed.

"Another transfer student has arrived. Please, introduce yourself." the teacher said.

"I'm Clarisse Meyers. Age 16 and please, you can call me Clare." Her sapphire eyes sparkled as she smiled.

"I hope you don't push Clare too much. She has a weak health and she's not too athletic. Okay, Clare you sit in front of Haley Willows." the teacher pointed at a chair in front of me and Clare headed to my way and sat down on a chair in front of me.

"Hi Haley!" She suddenly said to me.

"Um, hi. Pleased to meet you." I replied.

"Let's play later~!" She grinned.

"Okay. At lunch, we'll hang out."

"By the way, are you close to Alex?" Clare lowered her voice and asked seriously. I suddenly felt scared.

"Oh, never mind. We'll talk later." She smiled.

What's with Clare? At first, she seems very cute and nice but suddenly she gets all serious and gave me the chills.

At lunch, Rhea invited me to eat with her but Clare wants to join as well. She was so energetic that I couldn't keep up but I thought she has a weak health.

"So, I heard you're very close to Alex. Are you his childhood friend?" Rhea asked politely.

"Yes. We're friends since we were so young. Why you ask?" Clare replied.

"Nothing. I'm just asking. Haley, I'm going to the bathroom for a while, okay? You don't have to wait for me." Rhea stood up and left the cafeteria.

"Oh, it's almost class. I better talk to Alex before it starts." Clare stood up as well and left. I stood up also and thought,

I wonder if Clare is special to Alex...

I shook my head. Why did I talk about that?! It's not my business. I better go as well. And I left the cafeteria. After school, I was about to leave the hallway until I saw Clare talking again to Alex. They look serious and suddenly Clare started crying and hugged Alex. My eyes widened in surprise but then I felt...pain. I ran to exit the hallway and sat down on a bench. Wew, I can't believe Clare do something like that and why did I feel

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hurt when I see them?

"Oh, Haley. Strange seeing you alone again." I looked and saw Alex right in front of me. I blushed a simple shade of pink but he didn't seem to notice.

"I thought you were with Clare. Where is she?"

"Oh, she left home ahead of me because I told her I wanted to go to the library. You look sad, what's wrong?" Good question. He seems curious and he sat down beside me. I sighed but then I told him,

"I was curious what is your relationship with her."

"With Clare?" His eyes widened, "Don't get the wrong idea because we were only childhood friends. It was just like, 8 years ago. She told me that her mother hates her because of her cute and childish attitude and then I saw her alone at the park. I talked to her and she seemed to cheer up a little. We became friends and she was the first one I've ever had."

"Don't tell me you don't have a friend since childhood." I said.

"Well, I made friends with Edward when I first came here. But I saved someone who was lost on her way seven years ago. I don't know her name because I left immediately."

That's me! He still remembers after all. But is he really the one?

"Oh, I'm so sorry for wasting your time. I'll be going now." Alex stood up and left.

"Yeah...thanks for cheering me up." I said and left to go home.

....

In the hallway, Clare was standing near a window, staring at a bench.

"Hm. Naughty children must be punished. Haley Willows---interesting fellow... I wonder what are you to Alex?"

Chapter 5: A Decision

I walked my way to school and saw Alex alone at the gate. He looks a little impatient and....embarrassed. He turned to look at me and sighed,

"Finally! I wasted ten minutes because of you."

"I'm sorry. Well, sometimes when I walk, sometimes I arrive late." I replied.

"Fine. I came to tell you something." he added.

"What?" I asked, confused. He never tells me about something important before. Even because we just met.

"Well, will you--" he stuttered.

"Hey Alex, Haley!"

Clare came running with Rhea. I can see that Rhea wasn't happy to see us...at all.

"What brings you here, Class Prez?" Alex smirked.

"I told her to stay inside for homeroom period and then suddenly she dragged me here without hesitation." Rhea scoffed.

This feels awkward. I wonder why Rhea hates him. I think she and Clare are total opposites when it's about Alex, I thought.

"Um, how long is this talk gonna take? I just wanted to find Alex so we better go." Clare interrupted them.

"Oh, sorry. Let's go back and or we'll get in trouble." Rhea said and went on ahead.

Alex started moving but when he saw me and Clare not yet moving, "Clare, you coming or what?"

"Go ahead. I wanted to talk to Haley for a while." Clare's reply left me speechless but Alex was convinced then left, leaving me and Clare, alone.

"So...Clare," I began, "what do you want to talk about?" Then I noticed Clare was smiling. Widely if you ask me.

"Let's play a game." That was all she said.

"What game?" I asked, her sudden reply giving me the chills a little.

"How about if you don't talk to Alex for a week, I will mention few of his secrets to you, if that's what you want."

I widened my eyes in suprise. Yeah, I was a little curious about his past and why does he have to hide his true self. But if it's a week, it's a little hard.

"When will it begin?" Surely, I wanted to play this game since Alex doesn't talk to me always.

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"Now, of course." Clare grinned.

"But it's Tuesday. We have four school days left."

"I don't care. If it's four days of school, then it's four days not talking to him, okay?" she lowered her voice.

"Okay. I'll do it. But first we have to go back to class." I replied and we took a run back to Class A. When we opened the door, there revealed a serious Alex blocking the entrance.

"Took you a while. What was your discussion with Clare, anyway?"

I opened my mouth and I suddenly remembered what Clare said. I can't talk to him. I have to think of another way.

"Hey, Alex. You're blocking Haley and Clare's way. Aren't you gonna let them in?" Rhea arrived just in time.

Alex scoffed and went back to his seat and then we began class.

Then three days passed by....

When I always get to see his face, I just turn my back and talk to another person like Rhea or Clare. But somehow I feel unsatisfied and lonely. But I calmed down by going inside the library. But it didn't when I saw Alex inside!! I looked around quickly and hid myself behind the tall bookshelves.

He can't find me here, I thought.

I took a peek and saw him reading a book alone. He doesn't seem to be happy though.

Then I looked at my watch. 4:30. Perfect. It's the fourth day and I just have to wait until 5.

"How long are you going to stop talking to me?"

I gasped and I saw Alex in front of me. He's so close I cannot escape. So I tried not talking to him until he leaves.

"I won't leave until you talk." he replied. Is he a mind reader or something?

I closed my eyes, afraid that he will do something. I don't think I enjoyed this game at---

Pinch.

Alex pinched my cheek, which made me scream that the librarian came to see what's going on. Alex said it's fine and she left. Then Alex suddenly bursted laughing.

"I can't believe that you screamed after just one little pinch, hahah." he laughed.

"You..." I began, totally annoyed. "Idiot!"

But he just continued to laugh. "Okay, no more laughing. I just wanted to tell you something but Clare interrupted us the other day."

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Heh, that girl just comes at the right time, I thought.

"You owe me twice you know."

"Wait, what? Oh..you saved me once and you cheered me up when I was alone So, what will the payback be?" I asked in confidence.

"A date." he answered, blushing very deeply.

A d-d-date?! Is he kidding me? I started to panic but Alex calmed me down.

"I meant for a day maybe you could hang out with me, that's all."

"Fine." I finally caught my breath. "Sunday would be great then?"

"Okay. That way we'll be even." Alex smiled and left.

I sighed heavily. I lost the game. Now I will not know his secret anymore. I left also, carrying depression with me and walked on my way to home.

...

Clare was behind the bookshelf Alex and I talked earlier. She made a wide grin and said,

"Game Over, Haley. Now I'll have to take Alex by force."

Chapter 6: Fun can Sometimes be Unexpected

It's already Sunday and I still can't stop thinking about what Alex said to me. My head is shaking so much....I can't even pick something to wear!

"Haley, it's almost ten o' clock. You're going to be late for the "bonding" with your friend." My mom came inside and helped me with the clothes.

Of course I didn't tell her that I'll be hanging out with a boy or she will get the wrong idea about it. I finally stood up and picked a blue blouse with ruffles, white shorts and black flat shoes. Since it's summer, I have to choose bright colors.

I rushed outside and headed to the fast food restaurant Alex told me to go. I went inside. I don't see him but..the boy sitting down with green hair wearing a white jacket and black pants looks familiar. He looked at me and waved,

"Oh Haley. You're here already."

"Eh?" I blinked. Is it Alex? He isn't wearing glasses! But he looks so...cute and handsome. I sat down and I tried not to blush and I asked him,

"Alex, why aren't you wearing glasses? It's rare for you to do that kind of thing."

Alex ate his burger and then put wiped his mouth using his hand. "I used contacts so I wouldn't be noticed by anyone from our class that we are hanging out."

"Is that so?" I replied. "So, where do you want to go?"

"Huh?" Alex looked at me and thought for a while. "Well, there's a summer festival just few blocks away so, let's take a look and maybe we could buy something there."

He held my right hand and we walked to the sale he mentioned. It was pretty huge and there are so toys from each game stand and this place...is too crowded. We struggled just to go through the other side. When we finally went outside, I saw Alex staring at a game stand.

"Uh Alex, you alright or are you interested in that tiny stuffed toy?" I pointed at the small teddy bear, the one he's looking at.

Alex jumped away "N-no! It looked cute and all but I don't really need it anyway." He stuttered.

But I noticed he's too shy to admit that he really wants it like a child.

"It looks a little like you, too."

I widened my eyes. True that the bear was smiling and has dark blue fur compared to me, I smile all the time and now, I'm wearing a blue blouse.

"So you wanted to give it to me?" I asked.

"It's not like I wanted to do it for you." He blushed.

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But it's too late for hesitations now because I pushed him to the game stand and let him play. It was about shooting your desired prize using a cork gun and let it fall to receive it. Alex used two guns and he was determined to get it.

"One of my clubs is the Archery Club and I already know how to shoot in a straight way." He said.

"Wait what?" I interrupted. "*One* of your clubs?"

"Hm? As the top student of Class A, I am free to join more than five clubs. Of course, almost all of the clubs asked me to join them." Alex laughed.

So he straightened his position, readied his two guns and his eyes locked on to the stuffed toy. And he shot it. It shook rapidly and then it fell.

"Yay!" I cheered as he gave me the prize.

"Now let's go. We still have more stands to play." Alex smiled and stretched his hand.

I ran to grab it and suddenly then I tripped but someone caught me. It wasn't Alex but it was a handsome dark haired boy.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

I stood up immediately and nodded. "Yeah, I'm fine."

"Haley! Are you alright--" Alex stopped mid-sentence as he saw the boy beside me.

"Oh? I see you haven't changed much, Alex?" The boy smirked.

Alex became serious and said, "What are you doing here, Mark?"

AUTHOR'S NOTE: I have posted already the characters. See them at "Featured Writings"

Chapter 7: Cousin and Rival?

I stared at Alex and then at the stranger whose name was Mark. I don't know him but why do they know each other? Alex was furious while Mark was calm about it. I stepped forward and asked,

"Alex, do you know him?"

With clenched fists, Alex turned his back on him and nodded. "He's my cousin. His name is Mark Carson and we do *not* get along."

I looked at Mark. He's kind and good looking but that doesn't make me understand the fact that they do not get along. Maybe Mark did something bad that made Alex hate him.

"That's a secret, Haley."

I looked at Mark. How did he know I was thinking about the reason they hate each other.

"I'm transferring at Sakurasou High as a Class A student. Treat me well as I arrive tomorrow, especially Alex and Clare." Mark grinned.

"Don't bring Clare into this. You know she suffered so much before you left." Alex growled.

Mark knows Clare too? And he will transfer to Class A? I don't understand this at all. But Alex grabbed my hand and he ran away with me. We stopped at the park, completely exhausted. Why did he..?!

"Haley. Please do not see that guy anymore. He's not who you think he is." Alex said.

"Why?" I asked, looking at him curiously.

"You don't need to know. I'll see you at class tomorrow then." That's all he can say and left.

"Yeah...okay." I smiled fakely and looked at the little teddy bear that Alex won for me. It's not really a fun day after all.

The next day, I still can't stop thinking about the thing about Mark transferring and Alex telling me to avoid him. My head is spinning on what will I do now. I don't want to choose something that leaves only me to decide.

"Hi, Haley."

I saw Rhea...with her brother also on the way to school. I thought he will be with Alex.

"Umm..hi. Great seeing you two here." I said.

Rhea's brother shook my hand and said, "We haven't properly introduced. I'm Edward. But you can call me Ed. I'm the best friend of Alex and the class president of Class B."

I smiled and Rhea interrupted us. "It's the first time the both of us walked to school together and Ed told me Alex will be going ahead alone today. I wonder what's wrong."

Eh? That's strange. Ed is supposed to be with Alex because they're best friends. I wonder this is about Mark again.

"What's wrong? Are you okay?"

I saw Rhea looking at me very worried and I calmed myself down.

"Yeah. I'm fine. Let's go or we'll be late." But I wasn't happy at all.

....

When we were about to enter Class A, I saw a large group of girls surrounding and blocking the entrance. We can't see what's going on but me and Rhea entered safely. And then...they found out they were looking at a handsome boy with dark somewhat shaggy hair. His empty black eyes staring at the book he's reading. My guess: Mark.

"Excuse me. Are you new here?"

Rhea came to his seat and asked.

Mark closed his book and smiled. "Yeah. I am. My name is Mark Carson. I just transferred today."

"Rhea Jones. I'm the class president and feel free to as anything that make you confused." she replied.

They talked and talked until Mark saw me and waved.

"Haley! I never knew you're also here in Class A. I guess I'm lucky after all." he smiled.

I blushed a little with embarrassment and smiled as well. "Nice to see you again as well."

But it all ended when Alex placed a book between us. He yawned loudly but I can tell it's a fake and said,

"Sorry to interrupt the chat. Makes me all sleepy and bored. So just sit down because class will be starting."

My Fateful Encounter

What's wrong with him?! Acting all rude just because he's talking to me. Then I saw our classmates murmuring and whispering about it.

"Why is Alex acting weird?"

"Yeah. And who's the other guy?"

"Do they know each other? But Alex looks like he hates him."

The thing about Alex and Mark just became a new rumor. I suddenly saw Clare went inside and yelled.

"Alex!"

She hugged him and looked at Mark. Her eyes widened and looked back at Alex.

"Same old Clare, eh?" He smiled.

"Y-yeah...Nice seeing you again." She stuttered. She looked scared just by seeing him face to face.

Alex tried to say something but then the teacher went inside and took a seat. "What's going on here? Take your seats now and we'll begin."

I can see Mark wasn't enjoying nor worried about anything. He just kept on acting normal and pretend as if nothing happened.

Our topic was about Musical Instruments. The teacher assigned us in pairs and perform a presentation in two days.

"Clare, you'll be with Alex." The teacher said. Then Clare started talking to Alex about how they will do their presentation.

My heart skipped a beat. It felt painful again. Why do I feel hurt just by seeing those two together?

"And Haley, you'll be with Mark. Your grades are quite good with music so I suppose you're perfect with him." the teacher said and I nodded nervously.

"Haley, are you okay?"

I saw Mark looking at me with a worried expression. I couldn't say that I'm....jealous because he might think I'm stupid.

"I'm fine." I lied.

"Okay. I'm quite good with the violin, is that okay?"

"Perfect!" I smiled. "I'm great in piano so it's a duet, then?"

He caressed my short black hair and grinned. "Anything is perfect when I'm with you."

I couldn't help myself from blushing! "O-okay. L-let's work on of what we will play in the presentation."

But I didn't notice Alex was looking at us seriously and couldn't pay attention of what Clare was saying.

"Alex?" She called him.

"Oh, sorry. I'll pay attention to you from now on." He patted her head but Clare wasn't happy.

Meanwhile, I borrowed the grand piano in the music room at dismissal and practiced playing there alone. Go with the flow, I thought to myself and then I heard clapping. It was Mark.

"Nice playing. You're so good I can't help myself from smiling."

"T-thank you. I was just so excited about the presentation. I can't help it." I smiled.

But then, Mark was grinning and he went close to me. Like, real close. He held my face and said,

"I can't stop thinking about you, Haley. Really."

I tried pushing him away but he was too close. "W-what are you talking about?"

"I'm saying that I lov--"

Someone barged inside the door. It was Alex! He grabbed my hand to pull me away from Mark and he said angrily to him,

"Stop it. You're already annoying me worse than before."

Chapter 8: Everything Goes Weird

I looked at Alex with both worry and shock. How did he know I..I mean we went here? And why does he always get mad whenever he sees Mark. He doesn't look or seem bad at all.

"My, my. Alex, don't be mad just because I confessed to the girl I liked."

Mark just smiled and shook his head as if he never saw that coming. Wait...What? Confess? Liked? Girl? Is he talking about me?

But Alex hurriedly grabbed my hand and we went outside. He's even madder than before. I still don't get it. What does I or Clare have to do with them? Is this the reason why they hate each other? I pulled my hand from Alex's grasp. He was startled and then we stopped at the middle of the hallway.

"Alex, please tell me why you hate Mark. Maybe I can help." I told him. I don't want to just stand here, watching two cousins fight for each other. I need to know the reason.

"It's no big anyway." Alex frowned, scratching his green hair. "All I need to do from now on is to keep you away from him, especially at the music presentation."

I groaned. "It's only a music presentation. And he's your cousin! Just a little time to be with him won't hurt at all. Stop worrying about me as if you ever cared about me."

"I do care about you."

I freeze in shock when I heard his reply. H-he...he cares about me? Maybe he's joking. I don't want that.

"I'm serious. The reason why Clare is afraid of him because Mark has done something to her." Alex glared.

His brown eyes just gave me worry and sadness.

"Then trust him for at least a single day! Maybe it will change everything." I said, clearing out the depressing atmosphere.

"I'm sorry but I can't accept your suggestion, Haley. I can't trust that guy anymore. I trust him only at the presentation because he's your partner. That's all I have to say." Then he left, leaving me alone, clueless about how will I have to get the both of them back.

At home at my room, I was looking at the silver bracelet until my phone started vibrating. It was a text message from Rhea.

Rhea: My brother told me that Alex was in a terrible mood when they got home together. Do you think this is about Mark?

I widened my eyes in disbelief. How did she know about it?

Me: How did you know about Alex was mad because of Mark?

Then after a while, she replied.

Rhea: Oh well, lucky guess. You know I saw them fighting last morning so I figured Alex was acting....really strange.

Yep. He does seem strange since we met Mark at the fair. I wonder what's got into him? I thought.

Rhea: I think he's jealous since Mark knows a lot about you.

W-what?!!! I did not see that message reply coming. Alex? Jealous? He's too kind and sometimes mean and stubborn to feel that kind of attitude.

Me: Rhea, stop making thing up. You know Alex doesn't feel that way.

Then I threw the phone at the bed as I sat down on my chair, thinking. Is this why Alex has been keeping me away from Mark all this time?

The next day,

I walked heading on my way to class. When I see Alex's face, I can't do anything else but avoid him. Since Clare has been talking to him and I can't find the time to talk to him about what I've said yesterday. I feel so humiliated and stupid at the same time.

"Haley, are you alright? You look pale."

I saw Rhea looking at me at the face with Mark beside her. Both of them looks so worried and wanted to know everything...I mean everything what's gotten into my mind right now. If I tell, I don't know what to do next. So I have no choice...

My Fateful Encounter

"Oh nothing. Just a little dizzy because of last night." I lied. Oh me, why don't you just shout out the truth everytime they ask me what's wrong?

"That's a relief. You better have to need your strength tomorrow for the music presentation." Rhea smiled and patted my shoulder.

But I saw Mark not happy about the lie I've said a while ago. "It's me, isn't it?" He frowned.

I blushed heavily just by seeing his warm dark brown eyes looking at me straightly.

"No no no! It's not your fault. I'm not really happy because of Alex, that's why." I told him a little of the "truth". I can trust Mark. But Alex telling me what to do like avoiding him at all costs just made things complicated for me.

"Okay. I thought about talking to Clare today but Alex is always with her. Just for a day will help make me feel better. Then you can talk to Alex and maybe you will be happy again."

Mark's unexpected decision just lifted my heart a little. I remembered what Alex told me about what he have done to Clare at the past but talking about it with her might get them back again!

"That's...a great idea, Mark. Thanks." I smiled.

"See? That smile is what I've been waiting for. You see, I don't like girls who are sad because of a simple problem." Mark smiled too and he went back to his seat.

Then it began at our lunch break...I can see Mark talking to Clare, smiling. Alex is the only person who isn't happy nor interested. Clare was quite enjoying the conversation, though. Then they left. Now's my chance, I thought.

I walked slowly from table to table and I almost arrived at Alex's table. He stood up as soon as I arrived.

"Do you know this might happen?" he asked.

"N-no..sorry." I lied again!! What is wrong with you, me?! Why do you have to lie?!

"Strange. And Clare wasn't scared anymore. But still, I cannot accept him today." Then he left.

I may have missed my chance to talk about it with him today, maybe there will be more chances left, I thought.

...

And the last chance I will have will be this.. I saw Mark again with Clare talking happily about something. Then Alex arrived with a calm expression and asked Clare to come with him. Mark whispered to Clare that made her agree and they left. That leaves me and Alex.

"W-why...."

"Alex. Calm down. I'm sure Mark has his reason." I immediately told him.

"Why does he have to be with her at every single minute?! I have enough of this. He will have his reason prepared when I'm done with finding them." Alex said angrily.

Oh boy, I thought. Another part when his other personality shows up.

"Alex, calm--"

I tried to tell him but he already walked away. I touched my forehead. I really am feeling dizzy after all and my forehead's really hot. I guess I should stay at the classroom and rest while dismissal isn't around yet.

I then arrived at the classroom and took a short nap. A deep, quiet nap. I never knew it was this quiet when I'm all alone. Peaceful...I closed my eyes and rested.

Then after a while, I heard the door suddenly opened and someone shouted my name. It was Alex.

"Have you seen Clare? I can't find her anywhere!"

I yawned and slowly walked on my way to him. "I heard our teacher told them to do some research at the library."

"Okay thanks." He was about to run when I grabbed his hand. I looked at him but Alex was quite suprised. Even if I haven't found the right time to tell him, this time will.

"Haley, we're back!"

I let go of his hand and saw Rhea, Mark and Clare. "So, where have you been?" I asked the three of them.

"Well, I kinda have seen them while I was reading some books at the library." Rhea smiled. When she touched my hand, she suddenly yelled.

"Haley, you're burning up!"

My Fateful Encounter

All of them looked at me in worry and shock and Mark touched my forehead. "Why haven't you told us sooner?"

"I...I" I tried to tell them everything but my voice is too weak.

"No time to explain." Rhea said and looked at Alex. "You can be real stupid when it comes to certain things, Alex."

Alex widened his eyes in shock. "I...didn't know."

"Well, I saw her holding your hand earlier. Didn't you even notice anything at all?" Mark asked, his anger suddenly rising.

Alex looks at his hand. Her hand was quite warm, I haven't paid attention to her this whole time, he thought.

"Please.." I managed to raise my voice to get their attention. "It isn't his fault. I just needed some rest so I'll be heading home..for now."

"Are you sure you're alright?" Clare asks.

"I'm fine. Really." I told them. As I begin to walk, my eyesight begins to blur. Everything feels so fuzzy. I collapsed on the floor, hearing faint voices, which are supposed to be yells.

"Haley!"

"We must take her to the hospital now!"

Chapter 9: Shocking Decision

I woke up, seeing few faces staring at me. I was lying down on a hospital bed. Then I suddenly remembered me collapsing because I was sick. I don't remember someone bringing me here in the hospital at all.

"H-how long I've been out?" I ask, my voice still soft and weak.

Rhea was the closest person staring at me so she replied "A few hours. The doctor said you had a high fever because of lack of sleep and concentration. But you'll get out soon."

I sat up immediately, looking around and then I saw Alex standing beside the door, disappointed and unhappy. "A-alex?" I called him.

He looked at me surprisingly and came to talk. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to not notice your fever immediately. How could I've been so stupid?"

I tried to tell him again about it's not his fault but Mark steps forward to speak.

"It's not really your fault, Alex. You should've noticed it sooner but it's okay."

I blinked what Mark just said to him. He doesn't look like he's lying or he's sad. I only see the look of worry and calmness in his eyes and I really hope those two apologize soon.

"Haley," Clare called me, which made me look at her. She was placing her hands to her chest and wore a worried face. "it's my fault all along. I never should've left you alone."

I widened my eyes in shock. The others too. I don't understand. Clare felt so guilty that me feel lost on the whole conversation. She's not bad. I mean, the game about me not talking to Alex was one thing that I have suspected but why blaming herself now?

"Um, guys?" I called them. "Do you think maybe you could leave me alone for a while?"

Rhea stood up and hesitated, "But Haley--"

"Will be needing her rest for today." Alex finished.

I looked at Alex with a smile. He smiled back and then he led the others outside. I guess he cheered up a little after all what Mark have said. He can be a little mean and stupid at times, but I will be starting to get used to it.

Rough day for me, huh? I thought as I lie down on the bed and fell asleep.

...

When I returned back to the school, I managed to get back to my missed classes, did my homework fast and I finally caught up with my friends. I walked to the cafeteria until,

"Haley!"

I saw Rhea with a very exhausted and worried expression. She was with Ed this time too, also the same expression. They seem to be concerned about something.

"What's wrong?" I managed to ask.

"It can't be...The principal wants to see you. I don't accept this decision at all!" Rhea said, holding my shoulders and she was about to cry.

"W-what decision? I have to talk to the principal now, right? So I can know what's going on." I said and I hugged Rhea to calm her down.

Then I left the cafeteria, passed the hallway and then headed towards the office. I gulped nervously and knocked. And then I opened the door, revealing the principal sitting down.

"Ah! Ms. Willows. Sit down, please." he said.

I sat down a chair facing him and then I asked, "My friend Rhea, told me about you seeing me today. May I ask what's going on?"

"Ah. That. You missed your music class' pair presentation because of an illness, am I right?"

"Yes?" I nodded.

"It gives high points to your grades, too you know. Since you weren't there for that part, there is a possibility you might get transferred to Class B."

Chapter 10: There is Still Hope

"What?" Still don't believe what I just heard. "Transfer to Class B? Why?"

"I told you." The principal replied. "Missing a presentation with high points to give means it's possible that you will be transferred to another classroom like Class B, unless..."

"Unless what?" I keep asking questions containing the "what" because I still don't want to accept the decision just yet. But he's saying that there must be a way to get me back to Class A.

"Unless you do the presentation again with another partner."

I widened my eyes in surprise. Do it again? With another partner? Well, it's a nice and a great way to get my grades back in order and I won't be transferred at all but...how am I going to find another partner at this moment?

"S-sir," I began nervously. "When will that be?" I don't really have another choice but to accept his suggestion anyway. Besides, most of my friends are and from Class A. So I don't want to give up yet.

The principal stood up and went to his calendar, looking for the right date of when the other presentation will be held. My legs are shaking because I'm too nervous just by looking at him. He finally looked at me after a while and told me,

"I'll tell your music teacher to let you take it again on Monday. So you and your new partner will be able to practice in the weekend."

I sighed in relief and stood up to shake his hand. "Thank you so much for giving me another chance."

"Well, I don't want to see a student feeling sad over some little problem. I'm always here to help, Ms. Willows. Come visit me if you ever need anything." The principal smiled and led me outside.

"I will." I replied and I left his office with a little bit of calmness and hope inside me.

As I was about to walk on my way back to class, I saw Rhea, Alex, Mark and Clare in front of me, staring. I don't know how they got here or how they know about it but they sure look like they want to hear everything.

"What did the principal say?" Rhea asked first.

"He said he will transfer me unless if I do the pair presentation again with another partner on Monday." I replied. But how am I going to find him or her now since Saturday is tomorrow?

"So, like you'll do it with another partner? Who?" Mark said.

I took a deep breath and replied to his question. "I...don't know who yet. But I think it would be better that I choose a person who has free time in the weekend."

"Um, sorry Haley." Clare apologized that made me look at her with a surprised expression. "You see, I got a homework that really annoyed me to death I never knew the answers. So I asked Rhea to help me with it tomorrow."

My Fateful Encounter

"That's okay." I smiled at her.

"How about Alex?" Mark said aloud and winked at me. I blushed a tiny shade of red and looked at Alex.

"Me?" Alex pointed at himself, surprised with Mark's new suggestion. "W-well, I do have some time so--"

"So it will be you then!" Mark laughed. He seems happy about this. I thought.

"Wait a minute." Alex interrupted him. "Since when are you so happy about this? This is about saving Haley from transferring. This has no time to laugh and be happy about."

"Yeah?" Mark smirked. "Well I just thought that you're the perfect partner for her."

I could see Alex blushing deep scarlet red and he's too embarrassed to fight back.

"All right." He gave up. "I'll do it. But not because you're saying that makes me so interested to be with her as a partner."

"That's the response I'm looking for!" Mark yelled.

Rhea walked forward and said seriously "Don't you do anything weird and suspicious to Haley. If you do, I'll kill you."

"Class Prez," Alex began, "you know I won't do that to girls like Haley. Besides, I'm a straight A student, not a delinquent."

"What did Rhea mean about anything weird and suspicious, Clare?" I whispered to her because I don't know what it means.

Clare gasped in shock and whispered back with a shaky voice. "You don't know?! It's "that"!"

I blushed deeper than usual when I remembered "that". "H-he won't do that at all, right?"

"Ah, he might be." Rhea interrupted us. "He already looks suspicious to me. I don't really trust him as your partner."

"Why? He's good enough fit for a girl like Haley." Clare smiled.

Rhea looked at me and I just made a little grin and she sighed. "All right. I trust him..for now."

Clare hugged her tightly and said. "Alex isn't what you seem he is, Rhea. He's a good person and he never do things like "that"."

"Hey!"

The three of us looked at Alex, who was the one who yelled at us and beside him was Mark.

"You coming or what? We're going to be late for class." he asks.

Rhea looked at me and I looked at Clare. We giggled and we walked on our way back to Class A.

Chapter 11: He Found Out

It's Saturday and I can't help myself from panicking (again). But I managed to clean my piano and chose some songs for my presentation with Alex. But how am I going to do this?!! I'm so nervous I can't think! Then suddenly I heard a doorbell. I went to open it and I saw Alex carrying a violin case.

"Hey." That's all he could say within the awkward silence.

"H-hi." I stuttered. "But wait, how did you know my address?" Surely, no one knows where my house is yet. Not even Rhea or Clare.

"Well," he began as he puts down his violin case. "you never told me the place where we'll meet so I decided to read your personal records (not by accident anymore) yesterday and found your address."

"You should've told me about it!" I sighed. "And also, respect others' privacy like my personal records."

"I get lazy at times, you know." Alex smirked.

"Haley? Who was that?"

I heard my mom's voice echoing from the living room. I can't be in trouble just because I had a boy over at home. But pushing Alex out may not only be rude, but it will also affect my chances in going back to Class A.

When my mom finally arrived, I was expecting some scolding and yelling but instead she just smiled and said,

"Oh, Alex! So good to see you here. Haley, let him in. You have practice to do, right?"

Then she left, leaving me confused as I looked at Alex then at my mom heading to the kitchen. "H-how..?"

"What? You think I will just barge in here and let your mom have the wrong idea? No way. I called here last night to let her know about it." Alex grinned that made me go back to my senses.

I must admit, he's an incredible guy, I thought.

"Let's get inside then." I said and I led him to the living room. I took my place at the piano and sat down. Alex readied his violin and I inhaled slowly.

Calm down, Haley. I thought. You're doing this for your grades. Not anything else.

Then I began playing a few notes, with Alex joining in. Then I continued to play the whole piece. The harmony of my piano and his violin mixed well nicely. I was enjoying it I didn't even look at my piece anymore. This might really get me back soon. But suddenly, Alex stopped playing.

"L-let's take a break. My hand's a little tired with all the carrying, that's all."

"Okay." I replied.

When I was about to stand up, I saw him staring at one of the display cases near the bookshelves. I could see that he's looking at one of my family pictures and focused on a man with untidy black hair with a wide smile.

My Fateful Encounter

"Is he your dad?" He pointed at the man in the picture.

I came closer and said, "Yes. His name is Fred Willows. He gets home from work early because he wants to play with me while he's got plenty of time until..." my voice broke off to a frown and I was on the verge of tears. "he died on a car accident three years ago."

"I'm so sorry." Alex apologized.

"No no." I wiped my eyes to keep my tears from falling and smiled. "You don't have to apologize. It's just..he's a great father and I still wanted more time to be with him."

Alex smiled too and lowered his head. "My mother worked overseas as an assistant manager in a company and I never knew my dad. But it's okay, I live at an apartment near Mark's house. He and his family started to visit me sometimes so I won't be alone."

"Oh..." I felt sorry for him. But does his mother visits him sometimes? That's none of my business for now.

"By the way, Mark and I finally apologized to each other the day before you went out of the hospital."

"That's great!" I smiled. "I knew it since yesterday because you and Mark were acting....funny."

"No we're not! He started it, that's all." Alex started to say stupid things.

"Ah, stop it." I laughed.

"But I have to ask you something."

"What?" I asked.

He pointed at my silver bracelet and said, "Are you the girl I met seven years ago?"

Chapter 12: An Invitation to the Jones' Manor

"H-how do you know it was me?" I asked.

"It's because of that silver bracelet. I gave it to her before I left."

I don't know if he's the one or not, I have to be sure of it. "How did you know that this bracelet was the one you gave to the girl?" Somehow, I felt guilty because it was already pretty obvious that it was me. All these questions must be answered too.

"You haven't figured it out, Haley?" Alex smirked and held my hand and pointed at the bracelet.

"What?" I asked.

"See those seven hearts? Those represent as years. And as for the two butterflies...well..." His voice cracked off and he stopped talking. What he did now is blush. It *is* him. The boy from seven years ago. "A..Alex..?" He stopped blushing and looked at me. "What is it?"

"I..I am t-the g-girl from seven y-years..ago." I keep on stuttering because I'm too shy to tell him about it. For so long, I have already seen the boy who saved me.

"What? I can't understand what you're saying." Alex said.

"I was the girl from seven years ago, Alex!" I said, almost yelling.

Alex widened his eyes in surprise and said, "But why did you ask all those questions if it was you?"

"Because I have to make sure if you're the boy or not!"

Then my mom suddenly appeared from the kitchen to bring some tea and cookies. We calmed ourselves down to hide that we were fighting. "Practicing well?" she asked.

"Well..." I blushed a little, can't think what was I supposed to say.

"We were about to be taking a break, Mrs. Willows. I got a little tired because of the playing that's all. I see you brought black tea and butter cookies." Alex added.

"Oh, my. How did you know?" My mom asked, a little impressed and surprised at the same time.

"I usually eat them in lunch break at school when I wasn't really hungry." Alex smiled and began to drink his tea. "I almost forgot to ask, about seven years ago, did Haley liked or mentioned about a boy?"

I blushed and widened my eyes in shock. Why does he have to ask her immediately about it?!! I quickly put down my cup and said, "M-mom, he meant what happened seven years ago. Since I told him about it, he seems to be a little interested about it."

Alex gave me the "What gives?!" look. I knew I would have to change the topic if he asks that question after knowing about me as the girl from before.

"What? You told him didn't you? It was at the mall and you were saved by someone you didn't know. Was that it?" My mom replied.

"Y-yes. That would clearly understand everything." Alex stuttered and began to glare at me seriously as if he's annoyed. But he stood up and placed his violin back to its case and said, "Well then, it's getting a little dark. I suppose I'll be taking my leave now. The tea and cookies are great, Mrs. Willows."

"Thank you, Alex. You may call me 'Aunt Lucia'. I don't really like it when my daughter's friend calls me too politely. So, u-um, Haley." She called me and I looked at her. "Why don't you lead Alex outside because I'll be going back to the kitchen to wash the dishes."

I sighed as I stood up and nodded. Then my mom left to hurry up with the dishes while I'm stuck with Alex. He suddenly let out an extremely loud cough that made me look at him.

"What's with that cough? I don't expect you to do it that loud to get my attention." I scoffed.

"Yeah. I was just asking your mom about the boy, not me." Alex commented.

"The boy was *you*, Alex. What's the difference? Seven years ago, you were kind and a little forgetful but now, how come you got so cold and straightforward?" I asked. I already knew his secret personality but I want to know the reason why he hid it.

"That's none of your business. Since you know about my kind and mean personality, that's all you need to know." Alex said coldly.

I shivered because his eyes staring at me started to give me the creeps. What is he hiding anyway?

"I'm sorry for asking." The words just came out of my mouth.

My Fateful Encounter

Alex sighed. After all his seriousness going all out a while ago, he just made a simple grin and said, "It's okay. Just forget about it."

Then I led him outside the door and he left...

Then Monday arrived in a flash!!

I was walking fast on my way to school to make sure I don't arrive late. But then someone held my shoulder that made me let out a scream. Not too loud, to be precise.

"Whoa, it's just me, Haley."

I looked to see Rhea, Clare and Ed behind me. "You should've called my name instead of suddenly holding my shoulder. You know I'm afraid of surprise attacks."

"That wasn't a surprise attack, Haley." Ed laughed. "Rhea just held your shoulder because you're walking too fast she couldn't catch up."

"Besides, we want to tell you something." Clare added.

"What?" I asked.

"Maybe we'll tell you after your presentation. Edward, Rhea and I decided to watch you after all."

"But first things first," Rhea interrupted, "Did Alex do anything to you during your practice? I just can't stop worrying that Clare had to pester me to go back to my senses."

"Oh, uhh..." I frowned, thinking about what happened. I still don't want to forget about him knowing that the girl was me. "It's fine. He didn't do anything to me. Just practice and breaks, that's all."

"That's good news." Rhea sighed in relief. And then we heard the school bell.

"Class starts in five minutes, let's go!"

We ran to the school, said a quick goodbye to Ed, who is going to a different way and we finally entered Class A with exhausted expressions. Then Alex and I went to the music room along with our teacher. But Alex didn't seem to talk much. Then the presentation finished after a few minutes. The music teacher seemed to like our piece so she gave me another chance. Rhea hugged me so tight I can't almost breathe. She loosens her grip and looked at Alex.

"Hmph!" she scoffed and looked at the other way. "I still don't think I can't trust you after that."

"That's okay, Class Prez." Alex said as he puts down the violin "I'm kinda used to your irritating expression anyway."

"What did you say?!" Rhea yelled but I held her shoulders to keep her away from Alex and she calmed down right after.

"Well, Alex and I are going now." Ed declared. "Both of us are trying to get to the library after the presentation." Then they left the music room.

"Studying after taking a little break?" Clare raised an eyebrow. "How natural. As expected of Class B's president and the Straight A student."

"You should study too, Clare." Rhea interrupted. "If you want to stay in Class A, you have to remain high grades. Especially with the homework during the weekend..." The atmosphere suddenly became dark and scary. "I accepted your request to help you, not answer them for you."

"What?" Clare said in a calm way. "I'm sometimes lazy when it's homework you're talking about. It really annoyed me to death, you know."

"Fine." Rhea scoffed.

"Oh, what was the thing both of you were trying to tell me after the presentation?" I asked them, trying to change the topic.

"Oh, that." Clare smiled. "Since it's Valentines tomorrow, I decided that you should come to Rhea's house for today."

"Clare was so energetic I wonder who is she giving it to. Maybe Mark?" Rhea smirked and Clare blushed.

"What?!" she yelled. "How would I know I will give it to him?"

"You were staring at him like forever in class. There's a possibility you will give it to him."

"N-no! It's not like I will *only* give it to him." Clare said. She looks embarrassed and her entire face is red. This is the first time I've seen her like this.

"Very well." I said. "I will accept your invitation."

"But won't you ask your mom about it first?" Rhea asked.

My Fateful Encounter

"Almost all of the times I've went outside I never really got the chance to ask her. She's at work right now so she will understand."

"Okay, Haley. We'll meet outside after school." Clare said. "And make sure you're alone, okay? No boy, even Alex, must find out."

"Got it."

Author's note: Forgive me for the lateness. I've been preparing since my school will start next week. So, tomorrow, I will be fast from now on XDD. P.S I do this with my friends the day before Valentines as well. It's fun!

Chapter 13: Making Chocolates for the Boys

After school, I managed to get outside without being noticed by Alex or Mark. So if they do see me, they'll ask me what's going on. I sighed. Where are those two? I thought they'll meet me immediately.

"Psst!"

I looked around to see who owns the voice then I found out it was Rhea hiding behind the bush with Clare.

W-why are they hiding?

"May I ask why are you there?" I said, a little annoyed than calm.

"Sorry." Clare stood up and fixed her uniform. "I was about to come here until someone pulled my hand to the bush. I found out it was Rhea though."

"I just don't want those two to notice." Rhea sighed.

"Okay. Shall we go now or we'll have to hide on that bush for eternity?" Clare interrupted.

"Of course we'll go!"

Then we walked outside the school to take a taxi and then we finally arrived to the Jones' Manor. The place was quite big. Well, a little too big, if I must admit. Rhea rang the doorbell and a maid came out.

"Welcome back, Rhea. I see you brought guests."

"Yeah." Rhea said. "Is Ed around?"

"I'm afraid he said he will be staying at his friend's apartment. Why you ask?" the maid frowned.

"Nothing. The reason is not too special anyway." Rhea looked at me and Clare and said. "They'll be staying here for today. So could you let us in?"

The maid's frown turned back to a smile "Y-yes! Of course. We always welcome Lady Rhea's friends over." Rhea and her maid gave us a quick tour until Clare decided to take us to the kitchen. Why the kitchen? Didn't we come here for the---oh, the chocolates, I forgot. As soon we arrived in the kitchen, Clare immediately puts on an apron and claps her hands.

"Okay. Our "making chocolates" option will begin now. Of course, what we will make must contain chocolate."

"Whoa whoa." I interrupted her. I can't understand why she's so impatient about this. "Since when are you so excited in giving chocolates?"

"Maybe she's giving it her all to give the best chocolates to--ah that tickles stop it!!" Rhea stopped mid-sentence because she was tickled by an annoyed Clare.

"I told you. I will be giving it to the both of you, Mark, Alex and even Ed as well. There's no way I'll only be giving it to Mark."

"I doubt it." Rhea panted as she recovered from the tickles. "So, Haley. What will you make?"

"Um, I'm making mini chocolate brownies." I stuttered.

"Wow. And what will you add as a design?" she continued.

I...don't know yet. But the first thing that came into my mind was...the bracelet. Those hearts and butterflies might come in handy. "A-as for the icing, I'll use white chocolate. And for the designs, maybe I'll use red hearts and butterflies."

"That's a nice idea!" Clare smiled. "I'll be making chocolate cupcakes. Some strawberry icing might finish it. But I'll be giving one per person. You know it's a little hard to make. How about you, Rhea?"

"Well, I'll be making black and white cookies. All you need to have is just milk chocolate, chocolate, and some sugar." Rhea replied.

"Let's get started then!" I declared.

"Yeah!"

Each of us had a separate table. I'm quite surprised their kitchen is wide. I placed the hearts and the butterflies in the fridge so it wouldn't melt. Then I looked at the oven to see if the brownies are doing fine. When I put it outside, I decided to cool it down for a bit.

"Wow. I see you're doing great!"

I looked back to see Rhea grinning at me. Her face has a little icing so I got my handkerchief in my pocket and wiped it off her face.

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"Geez, you have to be careful. There's icing in your face." I said.

"Ah, sorry." Rhea laughed clumsily. "I was just about to finish the cookies but suddenly the icing beside me exploded."

"Exploded? How?" I don't know how icing explodes but maybe I'll know from her.

"I don't know how it happened. Maybe the container was too tight, I guess." she replied. I guess that explains everything.

I looked at the cooled off brownies and placed white chocolate icing at the side. Then I added seven tiny red hearts to one brownie, and finally two butterflies at second brownie.

Maybe I should give this two brownies to Alex, I thought. I'll give it to him as an apology gift for yelling at each other during our practice.

I cleared my mind because there were still eight more brownies not yet decorated. So, I'll give them two each to Mark, Ed, Clare and Rhea. But there weren't enough white icing left. So I decided to use it for the side only.

"I finally finished it." Oops. I said it aloud.

"Oh, I was finished as well." Clare said too.

I looked at hers and I gasped. It was soo cute! The icing was done nicely and the glitter decors wasn't too much. The cupcake was well-darkened too.

"It's great that you can cook than you can study." Rhea teased.

"Hey! I can read, I can cook, study but I'm too lazy to do homework." Clare admitted. She doesn't have to be too honest about it.

"You just said that twice already." Rhea looked at her watch. "We've been in here for two in a half hours. We should eat dinner now."

Then I heard our stomachs growling. "Yeah." I said. "I guess we'd better eat."

We went outside the kitchen and met Rhea's parents. Her mother has long silky brown hair and sparkling sapphire eyes while the father has black hair and brown eyes. Both of them seems to be wearing work clothes.

"Rhea." Mrs. Jones said. "I never knew you had guests."

"Sorry, mom." Rhea replied. "We were in a little rush, that's all."

I stepped forward and introduced myself, "Nice to meet you, Mr. and Mrs. Jones. I'm Rhea's friend, Haley Willows."

"I'm Clare Meyers. I suppose you remember me coming over last weekend, right?" Clare smiled.

Mr. Jones made a grin and said. "Welcome to the manor, Haley. Yes, I remember seeing Clare in here for help in homework."

"Come to the dining room with us, you must be hungry." Mrs. Jones added and we headed to their dining room. We took our seats to eat dinner.

"So, I heard your a smart student in Class A, right Haley?" Mr. Jones began.

"Y-yeah." I stuttered. "I'm not much of a straight A student myself but I'm doing great."

"Speaking of Straight A students, you have one in your class right? What was his name?"

"Alex Roberts? You've heard of him?" Clare asks.

"Yes. He was my son, Edward's best friend." Mrs. Jones replied. "But I don't think Rhea's interested in him."

"You don't say." I muttered.

"Mom, Dad." Rhea interrupted as she wipes her mouth with a cloth. "You have work to do, right? I can see you're still wearing your work clothes."

"Yeah. Would you look at the time." Mrs. Jones said as they stood up. "Sorry, Rhea. Haley, Clare, you can sleep at Rhea's room if you want. We'll be going then." They left after a while.

"So," Clare began, "I think it's time to prepare our gifts, right?"

"Great idea." I said.

After we cooled the sweets in an hour, and Rhea told the maids to look after it without eating them. Then we headed upstairs to go to bed. When we went inside to Rhea's room, it was really huge and neat. Her bed wasn't too flashy but it can fit for three people.

"The pillows are soo soft!" Clare yelled while hugging a pillow like a child.

"It's probably 9:30 so we better sleep now." Rhea yawned.

Lights out~

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While Rhea slept in the middle, Clare on the right, I was at the left, still awake. I don't want to sleep if I don't see the night sky. Hehe, I'm still a child after all. I tiptoed slowly and opened Rhea's window. There weren't many stars at the sky but I was just thinking, what am I to Alex? Or what is he to me?

Chapter 14: Happy Valentines Day

I woke up first, but when I saw the room, it was a little bit dark, I'm guessing it's still 6:30. Then I heard a knock at the door. I walked slowly and opened the door to see two maids.

"I'm sorry for waking you in an early time, Miss Haley. But it's time for you three to prepare for school." One of them said.

"That's okay." I replied. "I just woke up, that's all. I'll wake them up after a while."

"We also wrapped yours, Clare's and Lady Rhea's chocolates. So you won't have to worry about rushing to do it yourselves."

"Thank you so much." I smiled as they left. Maids are really thoughtful and nice too. I walked to see the things around Rhea's room. It didn't look too childish because there were teddy bears and cute outfits. I saw her violin at the top of her desk, still shiny and neat. She told me it was her most precious treasure but I don't have to ask why. Then I heard yawning.

"Waah~ Is it morning already?" Clare said as she slowly opened her eyes. Her bed head looking appearance made her cuter than unpleasant to look at.

"Did the maids come here to wake us up?" Rhea also woke up and still eyes closed.

"Yep. I woke up first so I told them I will be the one to wake the both of you so we can prepare." I replied.

"Speaking of preparing," Rhea smirked and we looked at her in confusion. "Are you ready to give chocolates to those three?"

"Of course we are!" Clare said, very determined to respond. "But you hate Alex, right? Why would you give some to him?"

"Of course I will not! I don't really like boys right now." Rhea replied. "But for helping Haley when she was in a total pinch, what would I give him?"

"I don't know, chocolates, maybe?" I said.

"I don't think that's a easy thing to give Alex, Haley." Clare laughed. "You see, most of the girls admiring Alex because of his coolness gives him chocolates, but he doesn't like the plain ones so he rejected some of them."

"And why does he do that?" Rhea asks.

"He knows some of the chocolates he received were bought, not made. To those girls who will give Valentine Chocolates to the boys, make sure that they are home-made, not bought simply."

"Hmph. So that's why he wasn't surrounded easily." I muttered.

"Did you say something, Haley?" Rhea asked me and I was shocked a little.

"N-nothing at all! Come on, let's just prepare ourselves for school." I stuttered.

...

After changing to our uniforms and all that "daily routine for school", we went downstairs and headed to the kitchen to check for our chocolates. The maid outside the kitchen told me mine is a small pink box with a red ribbon. But I can see five boxes, so maybe they know I divided my mini brownies by two. It was nicely wrapped too.

"Wow. They knew that I'll give one per person. The maids are so clever, all right." Clare looked at hers.

"Nope. Either they just overheard our conversation or my parents did and told them to wrap it for us." Rhea replied.

But when I was about to put a box in my paper bag, I found out one of the five boxes has a small silver butterfly tied beneath the ribbon. So that means the brownies inside are for Alex. The Jones family always comes out with surprises.

"Here."

I looked at Clare, who gave me a box of her hand-made cupcake. "I told you and Rhea I would make one for each of you. Happy Valentines, Haley."

I smiled and gave her a box containing two of my brownies. "Thank you and Happy Valentines, Clare."

"Haley, Clare, come on! It's thirty minutes until class so we'll take a ride." Rhea called out and I immediately grabbed my bag and we went inside the car.

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We finally arrived at school, but we walked fast because we might be late. We were about to enter our classroom until,

"Hey!"

We looked and saw Ed, Alex and Mark behind us. I didn't know how they appeared at the right time but they sure are quick.

"We haven't seen you three since after school yesterday. Where were you?" Mark asked worriedly.

"Ah. Not much. I just invited Haley and Clare to my house for a sleepover that's why we have to be fast in going back." Rhea said.

"Without letting me know? That's a surprise." Ed raised an eyebrow. "Besides, what's with the girls in our school? They've been going to boys like us to give a gift but thank goodness we escaped, I wonder why."

"It's Valentines Day, Ed. Have you forgotten?" I laughed and rummaged in my paper bag and gave the three of them a box each and Alex has the one with the butterfly underneath the ribbon. "This is for you."

"Oh, haha." he laughed. "Thank you. I totally forgot. Is this home-made?"

"Of course it is!" Clare said as he gave him her one of her cupcake as well. "Besides, it's not only you who will receive something." She turned to Alex to give him one and then at Mark. She gave him without looking to hide her red face "T-this is f-for you."

Before, Mark was a little startled but he accepted her gift. "Thank you for your chocolate. I look forward in eating it."

Clare blushed even deeper and immediately shook her head. "Y-your welcome."

I laughed a little and saw Alex a little shocked when he saw the little silver butterfly. But Mark patted his back and said aloud, "Oi, aren't you going to say anything to Haley?"

I blushed and interrupted him. "T-there's no need to tell me anything."

"Oh come on." Rhea laughed. "You really putted a lot of effort on your home-made chocolate, so he has to say something."

I looked at Alex in hesitation. But as I saw him, he was calm and shy at the same time. "T-thank you for giving it your all to

give us a valentine chocolate. I'm sure it will be very delicious."

I blushed the same way Clare did. Since when did the boys got so straightforward? Rhea wasn't affected because she only gave her cookies to us.

"Don't mention it." That's all I could manage to say.

"Come on. It's time for class." Rhea called.

"I'll be going then. Thanks for the chocolates, Haley, Clare." Ed said as he head his way to his class.

"Bye." I said.

"Haley."

I looked and found out it was Alex who called me. "If it's about class, I'm coming inside as well."

"N-no. About our practice, I'm sorry I got a little mad and yelled some things to you. It just..I was shocked that it was you all along." Alex lowered his voice. Hearing it made me feel..pity and fear.

"I'm sorry too." I replied. "I didn't know it was you, I kept on avoiding your questions. So I decided to give that chocolate also as an apology gift."

Alex gave me a pat on the head and smiled. "Thank you. I'm looking forward to eating it."

I smiled too. "I-I guess that will make us even, right?"

"No, not yet." he grinned. "How about we'll continue our date? The last time was interrupted by Mark after all."

I widened my eyes in surprise. "When will it be?" I asked. I'll have to agree so we'll be even.

"Sunday. 10 o' clock. I'll text you the venue since class is almost starting."

"Okay." I said.

As he left to go inside the classroom, Alex wasn't like his usual self today. The Alex I know is a stubborn, shy guy but I just thought that he might be hiding something. But what?

Chapter 15: Alex...What are You Hiding Anyway?

It was still lunchbreak and I can't stop repeating the part Alex told me that we should finish what was unfinished: our date. I blushed a dark shade of red, hoping to know the reason why he said that. Either he has to say something important, or he just want to be with me.

"Haley, what's wrong? You look like you're in need of help."

Rhea came with Clare wearing the same worried faces and their curious eyes. I really don't like them to notice me spacing out because they want to know what's been making me worrying. But I have no choice but to tell them everything.

"No. I'm not really needing help right now, It's just...Alex been acting weird since I talked to him today."

"Ah, he's always weird. You don't have to worry about a thing." Rhea scoffed.

"No he's not!" Clare refused to agree the fact Alex is weird. "Maybe he's just a little tired and out of shape."

"Yeah. But he's not paying attention to class lately. Maybe "tired" isn't the right word for it." I replied.

I frowned. The date is one thing but spacing out, not paying attention, saying words that is not like his character, so he must be hiding something. I gotta find out what.

"What are you talking about?"

The three of us looked back to see Mark and Alex staring at us very closely. D-did he heard our conversation? Please tell me you two didn't.

"N-nothing." Clare said.

"Okay." Mark grinned. "How about we return the favor for giving us your chocolates? There's a cafe nearby our school and it has not-so expensive sweets."

"Uh, I'm sorry guys." Rhea frowned.

"Why?" I asked.

"There's a school meeting I have to attend after school."

"That's okay." Alex smirked. "We already expected that you have something urgent to do, Class Prez."

"Idiot." Rhea said angrily. "I'm this class' president. Meetings and stuff to do in the school are most the activities I do every day."

"That's such a shame. It'd be more fun to do it with you too." Clare said.

"Then, it's after school then. We'll meet you outside the school." Mark smiled.

"O-okay." Another red-faced Clare has appeared again. Then Alex and Mark left the classroom.

"Clare, may I ask you something?" I said.

"Yes. What is it?" she looked at me.

"I was wondering...Alex mentioned a long time ago that Mark did something to you. But why you look like that you have some feelings for him?"

Clare looked down and said, "I guess I have to tell you everything." Clare and I sat down and she began, "8 years ago, after Alex and I met, he decided to introduce me to his cousin. We entered a house and then I met him. Then about two months after we met, Alex and I decided to stay at his house for a two days. I was playing with my stuffed bear in the living room, then I needed a drink so I went to the kitchen. I saw Mark holding a knife covered in red. I was scared I thought it was blood. Alex came and notice I was scared and punched Mark. I stopped them after a while and Alex pulled my hand and we left."

I looked at her, she looked guilty because she made two cousins fight but Alex had the wrong idea. But I never knew Alex would have to go far and fight Mark like that.

But now, it's now fine and he said sorry to me. Then I slowly began to have feelings for him. His cheerful and kind personality never fades at all." Clare added.

I see. Clare liked Mark this whole time because even though they began with a horrible start, she still believes in her feelings and likes the boy she loves.

"I look forward about you and Alex by the way."

That last sentence made me clueless. What is she talking about? It's not like we're dating or anything.

"W-what?" I said.

"I can support you with Alex. That's what. I could tell you have interest in him too."

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"N-no! It's not like that!" I hesitated. I really don't think Alex as more than a friend right now. Besides, I don't think he likes me as more than a friend.

"That's okay. I never expected your reaction to be more different than that." Clare laughed. "Oh, it's class time."

"Okay. Thank you for telling me everything about you with Mark though." I said softly.

....

After school, Clare and I waited at the cafe Mark told us about. It sure looked really high-class but it doesn't have really expensive sweets, just normal and cute ones. Then I heard the door opening and very exhausted voices.

"Thank goodness...we finally...made it." The first voice said.

"Yeah..I never..knew we would get...chased like that." Another voice replied.

Clare and I were completely puzzled and we looked back and saw Alex and Mark. They looked totally worn-out and really needs their breath.

"What happened to you?" I asked them. I really didn't tell them to be quick in coming here, since they were the ones who told us to wait but I must know why do they look like that.

"We got chased by girls who wanted to give us chocolates. But we lost them when we got here." Mark explained.

"They were so fast we can't believe that we already spent all our energy because of running so much." Alex added.

"So," Mark changed the topic and sat down with us. "We'll pay for it. Pick any dessert you want."

Clare began because while we were waiting a while ago, she was looking at the menu until they arrived. "I-I'll take a triple chocolate cake slice and jasmine tea."

I looked at the menu and try pick something good. "I'm not really hungry, so I'll pick a strawberry cake slice and black tea."

"Okay." Alex made a smile and told the waiter what we ordered. "Wow. I never knew girls would like their cakes with tea along."

"That's because sweets goes well with tea. Especially at afternoon." Clare replied.

"True." I said.

"Lucky we found this cafe. I heard it goes well especially at Valentines. But this was made like, 4 months ago." Mark grinned.

"Your desserts, sirs and madams."

The waiter arrived with a smile and said, "Since it's Valentines and you are our fourteenth* costumers today, we made you a special gift each. Open it after eating, of course." Then he left after putting down our cakes and tea.

"I wonder what's inside those tiny little boxes." Clare said, pointing at the four boxes. (the "gift" the waiter mentioned about) Two of the boxes are blue, while the others are pink.

"After eating, he says." I said, almost laughing. "And wow, their cakes are well designed than what the usual would look like."

"That's one thing you can less expect from this fascinating cafe." Alex replied.

I grabbed the fork and began eating the cake slowly. Mmm, delicious!

"So, what did you do at Rhea's house anyway?" Alex asked.

I gulped what I was eating and said, "Didn't we tell you earlier? We had a sleepover and we made the chocolates there."

"I thought you were planning something. Class Prez often does that in school."

"No we weren't." Clare said, putting down her cup. "I was the one who came up with the idea to make the chocolates at Rhea's house. She just accepted, that's all."

"Alex, I thought you understand it already." Mark frowned.

"Oh, uh yeah. I did. I just wanted to make sure if it's true or not." Alex stuttered.

"Think girls like us lie?" I scoffed.

"Maybe." Alex smirked.

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He meant about what I said during the practice. He was about to ask my mom about him being the boy 7 years ago but I lied to change the topic. I never should've done that, I thought.

"Fine. I'll accept it that way." I said. But he's starting to return to his usual self though.

"Oooh, time to open the gifts." Clare said excitedly. I took one of the pink boxes and Clare and I opened at the same time. It was a silver necklace with one small silver butterfly, and a letter was inside. It read:

"Someday, you'll know why 'that person from before' gave you something that you've cherished until now. It has been a long time since the both of you met each other. You don't have to push yourself to find out but instead, just believe in him."

Whoa, I thought. That nearly reminds me about seven years ago and the bracelet. So I'll have to keep waiting and believe in "him". I don't know, but the boy who saved me 7 years ago was really kind that I started to have a liking to him. What am I saying?! Does that mean I--

"Wow," Clare interrupted my thoughts and said, "A butterfly necklace. It's beautiful." She received a bracelet that has many silver flowers. She looked at Alex and gasped. "What?! The both of you are the same?"

I looked at what Alex was holding. He has the same necklace. W-what is going on? It seem that Clare's and Mark's were different but why the same necklace?

"This is a surprise." Mark grinned. "I wonder why the both of you have the same accessory."

"But I already have a bracelet with a butterfly on it." I hesitated. "I just can't wear both at the same time."

"I can't as well." Alex added. "I might look weird when wearing it."

"Why not wear it today?" Clare suggested. "It'll be okay, right?"

"I'll try it on to see if it's fine." Alex said.

"Y-yeah." I said.

I tried it on and it's not bad. But it will look terrible with my bracelet on. I looked at Alex to see if he's doing fine. He's just looking at it and then he looked at me. I turned away immediately so he wouldn't notice my stare.

"It's fine but, I won't wear it. I'll just keep it." he said.

"I'll wear it sometime without my bracelet." I replied.

"Haley, you wear that bracelet like, every day. When will I ever see you take it off? I mean, what is that bracelet to you anyway? Is it important?" Clare asked.

I took the necklace off and placed it back in its box and replied. "It's important, actually. It was given from someone seven years ago. I can't even bother to take it off because...I can still remember that day everytime I wear it."

"Oh." Clare said shyly. "Sorry. So, you're still finding that someone or have you found him now?"

"It's a secret." I winked.

"Ahhh! Tell me now!"

Clare this time was acting like a little girl, so I couldn't help myself from laughing. But I can't tell them it was Alex, because I figured they might flip out.

"Oh, it's getting late." Alex declared. "We'd better go home now."

"Kay." Clare said and she followed Mark outside the cafe. Me and Alex were the ones left.

"Haley." Alex told me.

"What?" I asked.

"I hope you'll understand why I'm acting weird today. But remember our date, okay?"

"Yeah. But acting weird is so not your character, Alex. Remember that. Not only me who noticed it but the others as well."

"Just don't tell them, okay?"

"Fine."

He walked closer to me. I was waiting for what he was going to say but instead, he kissed my forehead and said, "I'll tell it to you during the date. Sorry. For the apology, I gave you a kiss as well." He started to smirk at me.

I blushed deep red and yelled. "You idiot!"

He kept on laughing and laughing, but I kept on blushing in embarrassment. Still, I don't know what is he hiding but all I can think about now is what is that I've finally found the boy from seven years ago. He may

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have changed (a lot), but I'm really curious about what am I to him right now.

*Since Valentines Day is on February 14th, I decided to make them the 14th customers so they'll have the special gifts

Author's Note (VERY IMPORTANT so you must read!): Readers, I'm very sorry to disappoint you but on Monday June 10, it is when my school will start so that means..."My Fateful Encounter" is going to be on hold for a while. Sometime, I can still update since there will more like, 6 chapters or so left. Thank you for supporting this novel and I hope you'll understand and be patient.

Chapter 16: A Good Thing or a Bad Thing?

As I went home alone, I can't really stop looking at my necklace. But what Alex did earlier is really impossible to forget. But thank goodness he didn't kiss me somewhere else. Oh, what was I thinking?! thinking weird things like that was way too unexpected. I finally arrived and called Mom because I'm back. But she noticed me frowning and asked,

"You don't seem like yourself today. Did something happen?"

Now that I think about it, there has been a lot happening and I don't know which to start. "Mom..?" I began. "Can I ask you something?"

"You can ask me anything, sweetie." she smiled at me.

I gasped for breath, because I was nervous. And then I said, "What will you think if I already found the boy from seven years ago? I mean, I've been searching for him all these years and you're the one supporting me." Mom widened her eyes. I knew it was an off-topic question because I told her a long time ago that I will find him. "Well," she began. "It's hard to say in words but, if you do find him, it's up to you on what will you do next."

The last part nearly confused me. How? Alex was the boy so, what will I do now? All I was focusing on is to find him and nothing else....

How about we'll skip to Sunday, shall we?

I woke up and I looked at the clock. 9:30!!! I overslept. I looked at the phone and Alex texted that we will meet at the park. Okay, it's thirty minutes until date time and I have to go, fast. I took a quick bath and chose a black top, lavender blazer, blue pants, and a pair of silver sandals. I tied my hair to a ponytail so no one will notice my bedhead appearance. I told my mom I have to go shopping and I'll be back in the afternoon. I finally arrived in the park just in time and Alex was shocked why I looked tired.

"I never expected you to be quick. I just got here, you know." he said.

"I'm so sorry. My house is a little far from here so I'd have to run or I'll be late." I tried to smile but it broke to a sigh.

"You're wearing that necklace from before." Alex pointed at the silver butterfly hanged by a long silver chain.

"Oh," I looked at the necklace and replied. "I just thought I could stop wearing the bracelet for a while and change into this."

But I noticed Alex was frowning and I don't know why. Maybe he thinks the bracelet was precious? Or not?

"Alex..? What's wrong?"

He looked at me and laughed a little. "I'm so sorry. Nothing's wrong at all. You don't have to worry about anything."

"You always say that." I said.

"Oh, sorry," He apologized. "I just don't know why I've been acting this way."

"So do I." I snapped. "Alex, what are you trying to hide from me?" I just don't want any of this to continue so I'll have to ask him now.

"Haley, you can't be serious. Why are you asking that kind of question to me." he tried to avoid me but I wasn't finished.

"Tell me. You haven't answered my question yet."

"But--"

"Say it." I know I've been straightforward now but I just can't stand seeing a person feeling down about something and they don't want to share it. Alex is one of them and I must not let this pass by.

"All right." Alex sighed as he gave up. "What I wanted to tell you was----"

Rrrring!!

His reply was interrupted by a sound of a cellphone. But it wasn't mine. It was Alex's. He got it and answered it.

"..yes. Okay." Was all I managed to hear. He hang up and looked at me. "Haley, I'm sorry. I can't continue our date today."

"What? Why?" I asked him. "Is something wrong?"

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"No, not really." he frowned. "But I just recieved a call from my mom. She's back."

"That's great." I said. So, I'll get to meet Alex's mother but the most disappointing thing was he never managed to finish the sentence about what he is hiding this whole time. It's either a good thing or a bad thing...that's what I think for today.

Author's note: Today was a holiday so, I got so excited to update today for patient readers like you guys. *sigh* Tomorrow again is another exhausting and painful day, but I better stay strong and do my best!! (I meant in studying and in updating) Stay patient guys! XDDD

Chapter 17: Mrs. Roberts

I'm riding a taxi heading to the airport with Alex. He said to me that he was going to introduce me to his mom, which made me very nervous and tried to hesitate but he forced me into it. So I gave up and joined him. We finally arrived to the waiting area and saw a woman who looked like in her mid-thirties. She's waiting for someone but I don't know who.

"There she is," Alex smiled and pointed at the woman I was staring at earlier.

"What? Who?" I asked.

"My mom. What else?" Alex scoffed and told the driver to wait. We went outside the car and he called his mother. She looked at him and waved at us.

"Ah, Alex." His mother said as she gave him a hug. "It's really good to be back."

Alex grinned and replied to her. "Good to see you as well."

His mother looked at me curiously and asked, "And who is this young lady?"

That was the time I'll begin to say something. "Oh, sorry for not introducing myself sooner. I'm Haley Willows, a friend of Alex. It's good to see you Mrs. Roberts."

As I looked at her, instead of being happy and pleased she was shocked and curious. "Haley....Willows?"

"Uh, mom?" Alex held her shoulder to let her go back to her senses. "Are you alright? You seem to look like that you know something about Haley."

But Mrs. Roberts just laughed in a silly way. "No. I just met her today, didn't I? Thank you for taking care of Alex, Haley by the way."

I blushed deep red in embarrassment and stuttered many words, "N-no, I'm not the o-only friend of Alex. He has many friends as well."

Alex smiled at me and finally declared. "Now, since we made our introductions, how about we'll first take Haley back to her house?"

"Great idea." I agreed and we went inside the taxi after placing his mother's luggage inside. After a while, we finally arrived and I stopped because I saw my mom staring at me, shocked.

"M-mom, I can explain." I tried to reason out but my mother interrupted me.

"Oh, you brought guests." She smiled. "I was just worried because you didn't tell me anything about bringing people here."

I guess that proves she understands after all. I thought. I opened my mouth to say something but Alex interrupted me. "Pardon me for interrupting. I just wanted to take Haley home because she came with me when I said that my mother came back from abroad."

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"Is that so?" my mother smiled again and looked at Mrs. Roberts. "So you must be his mother. I'm Lucia Willows, Haley's mother."

His mother stepped forward to shake her hand and said. "Amelia Roberts. Pleasure to meet you as well. I guess we'd better go." She and Alex went back inside the taxi after saying goodbye.

"Mom, do you know her?" I asked.

"No." My mother frowned. "Why?"

"Nothing." I sighed. My mom doesn't know her but why do I have a bad feeling about her?

Author's note: Next chapter, it will be chapter 17 part 2. I will update it on Saturday so be prepared. Sorry for not being around last week.

Chapter 18: Mrs. Roberts---Part 2

The next day is....very frustrating!! I went to school early but I ended up having all the library duty all by myself. The other members weren't around yet so I was the only one doing it. However, my mind is filled with so many thoughts about Alex's mother. Even Rhea found out about it the moment she saw me and decided to cancel my duty for a while to talk about it.

"Ah, so she arrived yesterday, yes?" she asked.

"Yeah. But I got the feeling she knows something about me." I sighed deeply.

"Nonsense! The both of you just met! How could she know something when she barely even know you?"

A loud voice echoed behind me, which gave me the chills and I found out it was Clare and Mark. I gasped in surprise. When did they get there?!

"I just saw you with many thoughts you cannot count." Mark began with a sad voice.

"H-how did you know that?" I asked.

"Lucky guess. I could tell because you were spacing out during your library duty."

"I heard Alex's mother is back. But where is Alex?" Clare frowned and looked at me.

"I...don't know." I replied weakly.

"How about we visit his apartment today? To see if he's fine or not." Mark suggested suddenly.

Maybe that's a good idea. I can't tell them yet that I was with him yesterday because I don't know the reason why he skipped school.

"Okay. Let's go." I said and we raced outside the school to get a taxi. After a few minutes, we arrived to his apartment. We decided to split up to look for him and before I opened the door in front of me, I heard voices.

"Mom, you know Haley?" A deep voice asked.

My guess that voice was from Alex's. Then he's talking to his mother?

"Yes." The other voice replied, which was Mrs. Roberts. "I knew her father before."

My dad? I thought. She knew my dad a long time ago?

"Why?" Alex's voice echoed.

"I....was the one who killed Fred Willows."

I slammed the door open, tears flowing out in my eyes and shouted. "You?!"

Chapter 19: I'm Leaving

Alex and his mother stood in shock as they saw me in tears and anger. My fists clenched in fury that I really want to punch someone without even caring what might happen if I do it. That reply she said earlier about she was the one who killed that is enough to make me angry.

"Haley, did you hear everything?" Alex asked me. He tried to hold my hand by I slapped it right away without a second thought. I walked towards Mrs. Roberts and said angrily,

"Why did you kill my dad?"

Alex tried to hesitate to stop the conversation but not even the slightest move has made Mrs. Roberts change her mind. She just lowered her head with eyes filled with guilt and began to reply smoothly. "I'm sorry, Haley. It was an accident and I didn't mean to hurt your dad."

"Hurt?" I snorted. "Hurt? You killed him not just injured him but you were the one who took his life. I never should've met you. I spent three years trying to recover from that incident. How could I forgive you now?"

I clenched my hands in fury. I really want to punch her, not forgive her. She did that to Dad and she must deserve something in return, I thought. But when the time I was about to raise my hand, Rhea and the others came. I just looked away to hide my face.

"Oh! There you are!" Rhea said while gasping for breath. "Haley, why didn't you say some---" Rhea stopped mid-sentence when she saw me crying and angry at the same time. "What's going on here?"

"I'll be going now. Since I have nothing to do since I found Alex." I said, ignoring Rhea's question and began to walk but suddenly my hand was grabbed by Alex. He looked at me worriedly. But I let go of it and left without another word.

....

The next day, I decided not to tell my mom about the truth about Mrs. Roberts so she wouldn't have the same reaction as me yesterday. So I went outside the house and walked to school...quietly..

I arrived at the classroom and saw Alex and the others looking at me in worry. I looked away and took my seat without bothering to look or talk to them. But I really want to see them...especially Alex.

At lunchbreak, Mark and Ed tried to cheer me up by making lots of funny faces and jokes. I forced myself to laugh because they really did a lot. Okay, not all faces and jokes I saw because I was laughing in the middle of their finish.

Then Rhea and Clare took me to the library, which they knew that the library was my favorite place in the school so this time, I isn't just laughing but I was thanking them that they really did their best to make me happy again. But suddenly I was asked to come to the principal's office.

"What is it?" I asked him.

"I just received a mail from an university in abroad. They said we should select a student to bring her or him to their school." The principal replied.

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"What about it?" I scratched my head in confusion.

"I decided that you'll be the one to go there to study in three years."

AUTHOR's NOTE: Everyone! I missed you readers. I'm very sorry for making you wait so long I hope you're still interested to read my novel. All your valuable comments really calm me down when I'm in a hurry so I'm back and ready to update more!

Chapter 20: Where is he?

"Scholarship..to abroad?" I widened my eyes in shock because of the another unexpected decision from the principal. Well, first of all, it sounded like it was a very great opportunity but....what about my friends? I can't just accept immediately without telling them about it.

"I know this is hard to accept since you have lots of close friends here." The principal said like he wasn't forcing me at all.

"Oh, not at all!" I managed to talk back. I know I just recovered from knowing the truth about Dad, but this is my chance to prove myself that I'm not a weak person. At least for now, I could do something good for my mother. "I accept, of course. I'll do my best at the university."

Then I stood up, with a smile plastered on my face then I left the office without any more time to waste. When I returned back to the classroom, there was a big commotion! Almost half of my classmates are talking about my transfer to abroad.

Rhea came to me with Clare and Mark beside her and they said together, "Why didn't you tell us that you were going to transfer to abroad?"

"Why...How did you know?" I asked them with both curiosity and shock. Man, rumors really spread out quick.

"We overheard your conversation with the principal." Mark answered me quickly. "What is the reason why you're transferring anyway?"

I lowered my head in disappointment. Answering at a time like this, I don't know what reaction they will make. It's too hard to explain it to them now. I just accepted it to clear my mind. "I'm so sorry. I can't just resist this opportunity."

"But are you sure you are going to leave us like this?" Clare told me.

Now that's a question I can't answer to them either. It's too hard to make my own decisions without anyone supporting me. It's painful. I'm left alone. I can't even tell it straight to them.

"It's okay."

A voice said and I found out it was Rhea, who was now smiling at me. "Rhea..."

"Even though we are apart, we can still video chat, right?" she continued.

"Yeah, but why does she have to leave?" Clare protested.

"We must support Haley because she's our friend. Can't we be the ones who will support her now as she always did to us?"

"Yes. Maybe we could do it." Mark agreed and looked at me with a smile. "I hope you'll be okay there. But what about Alex? If he was here earlier, he would ask dozens of questions to you." He pointed to an empty chair, which was supposed to be Alex's seat.

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"Where is he? He was here a moment ago?" Rhea asked.

I frowned again and looked at the window. Now, how would I explain it to him?

Chapter 21: My Last Goodbye

After school, I walked home alone sadly. Two days until the day the flight comes. It's really nice to go outside and transfer but, I feel a little lonely when I leave because I'll have to live alone, be a new classmate with new friends. I'll miss this place, my friends here, my mom, the school and Alex...especially Alex. How will I reason out to him since he wasn't there earlier? Well, Rhea, Ed, Mark and Clare supported my decision but what about him?

"Haley, what's wrong? You've been standing there for a while now."

I looked at my mom and I found out I was still standing outside the house. "Mom, I'm going to abroad in a few days." I said.

"Well, that's great! I can support your decision anytime. But did you tell about your friends about it?" she asked.

"I told them and they were happy about it too. Except..." My voice broke off to a frown and cannot continue to speak.

"Okay, that's enough. Let's go have dinner, then." Mom patted my shoulder and we went inside the house.

....

The next day, when I arrived at the school, dozens of boys from my class began to surround me. Great, I can't struggle to go inside the classroom, I thought.

"Haley! Good Luck in abroad!" One of the boys said.

"We support you. Here is the list of the different dorms and the concept of the school. Try not to get lost, though." Another said holding a paper and I saw the university's different places and its dorms. "Thank you. All your support is very valuable."

Half of the boys smiled and went inside the classroom. I kept the paper in my bag but there was something missing....it was Alex's support. I still didn't tell him about it. But when I was about to enter the classroom, Rhea came running and shouted my name. "Whoa. Calm down, Rhea. This is the fourth time I ever saw you run like that." I said.

"Your...flight.." she gasped for breath that I couldn't make out what she was saying.

"What about it?" I asked.

"It was moved to today afternoon!" she finished.

Chapter 22: Alex and Haley

I stood still, shocked on what Rhea told me. "A..afternoon?" I muttered slowly, with sweat dropping down to my chin slowly.

"I'm sorry, but it was the sudden decision of the principal." Rhea explained carefully to make me feel a little better. But I wasn't. Yet.

"Can you at least give me a ride home?" I asked hurriedly. "To make sure if the flight's in the afternoon or not..."

"It is in the afternoon!"

"Why didn't you tell me?!"

"I was hoping you would get mad if I did."

"Well, I'm mad for saying it at this time, Rhea!" I pouted at her, grabbed her hand and raced outside of the campus. "I guess we'll have to run to my home, since it's a little near to the school."

"Okay." Rhea said with a frown.

When we arrived at home, I told Rhea to find my mom to explain to her everything about the new flight so she will understand while I ran upstairs to prepare my stuff. Then I raced down carrying my bag and told again Rhea to fetch a taxi. "Mom? Wish me luck."

"Good luck, sweetie. I wish you all the best. And I'll hear your story there from your friends so I would know." she replied as she gave me a kiss on the forehead.

"Okay.." I sighed and went inside the taxi Rhea fetched after my last goodbye.

....

When we arrived at the airport, after I got my luggage from the taxi, Rhea grabbed my hand. I looked at her in confusion. What is she trying to say this time?

"I'll wait for you until graduation...." Was all I could hear from her muttering.

"I'll miss you and besides, we could still video chat, remember?" I said.

"Even so, we still have a distance that keeps us apart. I didn't want you to leave in the first place." She snapped.

I patted her head, even though she's a little taller than me but I could reach, gave a smile then held her hands. "Don't worry. I'll wait for the time when all of us will meet together again. I promise I won't forget you."

"Oh yeah." Rhea said as she sniffed. "Clare wanted me to tell you that she and Mark are in a relationship. Congratulate them in video chat."

"What?!!!" I shouted, and saw few people giggling at me.

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"Now, now. Why don't you just go to the departing hall. There's someone I want you to see after all." Rhea told me.

"Who?" I asked. When she opened her mouth, the P.A said that there will be 30 minutes left before the plane leaves. I didn't get to hear what she said but I walked and went inside to the departing hall, wondering who will I see.

"Haley."

A familiar, soft yet smooth voice spoke my name. My cheeks began to get red as I turned around to see Alex. Is he the person Rhea told me to see? You've got to be kidding me.

"Good luck in the school." he said.

"Y-yeah..." I stuttered as I covered my cheeks to hide myself blushing.

"Wait a minute, are you even blushing?" Alex smirked and held my right hand. He saw my embarrassed face and laughed.

"S-stop teasing me!" I exclaimed angrily at him.

"I will if you become my girlfriend."

"Eh...?"

G-g-girlfriend?! That's a little early for a sixteen year old teenager like me. But Alex is a very good guy. Always goes beyond my expectation and there are people who said that we were a match of heaven, much to my complaining though. But he's so kind, always there for me when I'm in need. But his mother killed my dad. How could I forget that memory?

"Then, I'll just have to forgive your mother when I accept." I grimaced.

"Don't worry. You don't have to think much about it. It's your choice after all." Alex smiled and I stopped frowning and gasped.

"W-well, if I accept....promise you will video chat me twice a week?" I asked shyly.

"Twice a week? Make that everyday! I want to hear your voice so I won't get lonely." Alex complained.

"Fine. But you'll have to stop teasing when you talk to me." I shot back.

"As you wish, Your Majesty." He smirked again and I blushed.

"You're still teasing me!" I yelled and Alex laughed while hugging me.

"I love you Haley." he whispered to me and kissed my cheek.

"I-I love you too Alex." I smiled and kissed his cheek as well.

....

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As I got on the plane, I smiled as I sat on the chair. I finally got the chance to relax since my worries are all gone. About Dad, Mrs. Roberts, Clare and Mark's relationship, my friendship with Rhea, and Alex. I'm so excited on what to do in abroad. It would be nice if I'll buy new clothes so I won't look a little old-fashioned to gain friends to introduce Rhea to. I'm happy that I got to see Alex. For seven years, I've been thinking about him every single day. But now, it's gone since I've found him and became his girlfriend. Fate brought us together. A Fateful Encounter...that's what I would like to call it.

Author's note: THIS IS NOT THE LAST CHAPTER....YET. THERE IS STILL ONE MORE CHAPTER TO GO AND PLEASE LOOK FORWARD TO IT!!!!!! I miss you guys already. School is really a nightmare that separates me and the computer.. Damn! I'll update fast this time. Hope you're still active, guys!

Chapter 23: The End

3 years have passed and I still think it has been a day since I was away from my mother and my friend. I smelled the peaceful atmosphere in the airport. It was so good to be back. I have finally graduated and I was still hoping Rhea and the others could still remember me....

I brushed my now long black hair to the left side so it wouldn't block my face. It was still short that time but I never bothered cutting it when I was in abroad because I was too lazy to cut it in the first place. I looked around and still no sign of them. Last night, they told me to wait outside the airport and nothing else.

"Excuse me, ma'am. I believe your escorts have arrived."

Two brown haired boys that looked like the same age as me approached to hold both of my hands and smiled. The duo's grins are so familiar I wouldn't even dare to forget about it. "Ed? Mark? Is that even you?" I said.

"Of course. They made themselves look alike each other so you would know which is which."

Another very familiar voice rang to my ear. I found out it was from a navy blue haired boy with warm brown eyes that has the same pair of a boy I dearly loved. "W-who are you?" I asked nervously. It can't be him. He doesn't look like him.

"What? You don't know your boyfriend after 3 years? Wow, you've got some amnesia girl."

A girl with curly pink hair and glowing sapphire eyes said to me. Clare, I thought. She never changes. And I smiled at the brown haired girl besides her that gives me milliseconds to know who she is. And she is Rhea.

"Boyfriend?" I was confused and looked at the boy once more. Then I gasped in shock and began shaking. "Alex! W-why? H-how?"

"Took you long enough." Alex sighed and kissed my forehead. "I'm sorry for not telling you about this. I just wanted to surprise you."

"He surprised us too, you know." Rhea said with a scoff. "He just barged into my house with that weird hairdo."

"Who's hairstyle are you calling weird?!" Alex asked angrily but he just sighed as if he was tired to get mad. "Anyway, I have a confession to make today."

He looked at me and smiled and reveals in his pocket a small black box. He opened it and the thing containing inside was a ring. I gasped.

"H-haley." He began while stuttering. "We have been dating for three years. I hope this isn't too sudden but...will you marry me?"

I can't help but stare at him in amazement. This is something that I would expect if Alex wasn't stupid enough to say it. "Y-yes..." I said quietly.

"I'm sorry. But I quite can't hear you with all these noise." Alex teased. But Rhea elbowed him, which made him clear his throat and said. "I'm sorry."

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"I said yes. What else?" I smiled widely and hugged him. Rhea, Ed, Clare and Mark applauded and said. "Another new couple schedule to be wed!"

"What do you mean another?" I asked.

"Clare and Mark got married, didn't they tell you that?" Rhea said.

I shrugged and glared at Clare, which just looked away and Mark just talked to Ed. Gosh, these two are so unpredictable. "They didn't." I said immediately.

"That's a shame." Ed frowned. "Well, you don't have to worry because we expected you would accept to be Alex's wife. The wedding's in two days!!"

"Two days?!" Alex and I gasped. I looked at him. He didn't know about it as well?

"Fine. I'll just to move it to 4 days." Rhea sighed.

"N-no! 2 days is fine." Alex blurted out.

"Oho, you really want to get married faster, do you?" Mark smirked.

Alex and I blushed and they kept on teasing us until we arrived back home....

.....

After two days, I can't believe the time has come. My most precious day of my life. My marriage with Alex. I wore a white gown that made me look like a fairy whose wings just disappeared. My hair has been tied up and my whole face is covered with a veil. I looked at Rhea, who was grinning at me.

"Well, what are you looking at me for? Get out there and go get married." she said.

"Thank you for supporting me all these years, Rhea. You're a great friend. I can't thank you enough." I said.

"Well, seeing you happy is enough to repay the debt. I'm your best friend. If ever Alex does something bad, I would love to punch him for you."

"Now, now, Rhea. Don't be harsh." I smiled and we went out.

....

I walked forward, with Ed holding my right arm. I glanced at my mother and Mrs. Roberts. They were smiling at me. I'm glad they began to get close when I was away. Clare and Mark were holding hands and looked at me in awe. I smiled and stifled a laugh. I finally arrived in front and held Alex's hand.

He was wearing a black tailcoat, like what royal butlers do but he looks really adorable. His blue hair fits with his blue hyacinth corsage.

"Do you, Alex Roberts, take Haley as your wedded wife?" the priest asked.

"I do." He said gently.

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The priest turned to me and I was nearly shaking. "And you, Haley Willows, accept Alex as your wedded husband?"

"I do." I said.

"And the power vested in me, I now pronounce you husband and wife. And you may now kiss the bride." the priest smiled.

Alex unveiled me slowly and I stared at him. He bent down, since he was tall, and kissed me..

...

Ding *Dong**Ding**Dong*

The church bells rang loud as me and Alex went out. The people we invited cheered as we walked passed them. I tossed the bouquet and it landed on Rhea. "Hmm, I wonder who will be the lucky guy. Better tell me if you have one." I said.

"I-I don't have one, honestly!" Rhea scoffed.

Alex sighed and began to smirk. "Oho, Class Prez is hiding secrets? That's rare."

"Oh, shut up, Alex. You know I still don't trust you wholeheartedly."

"You guys, stop it. This is a wonderful day and you should stop fighting or I'll have to do something." I said.

"I'd better obey Haley." Ed said. "If you don't, then we'll see how you can suffer her wrath."

"N-no...I'd rather just shut up." Alex shivered and began gripping my hand tight.

"Alex, you are a scaredy-cat after all." I laughed.

"H-how did you know that?"

"I read your personal records before I left to abroad." I smirked. "By accident of course. Because you left it on your desk, so I saw it."

"S-so that means..."

"I did it so we could be even? Yes."

"My, my. The couple has a lot in common, do they?" Mark said.

"Don't show too much affection or else I'll have to put a stop to it." Clare added.

"Okay." Alex and I said and we enjoyed the rest of the day having a party.

Life has been hard for me. My dad died in an early time. Alex's mother being the one who did it. A lot of issues including transfers and finding out Alex was the boy all this time. I wasn't supposed to believe all that but I just accepted it as if it was just a 2 hour lecture about life. Meeting kind and trustworthy friends like Rhea, Ed, Mark and Clare really brightens up my days in school. And Alex makes it even better. Now, we're

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married and I'm completely happy. Dad...I hope you're proud of me...

HERE IS A PICTURE OF HALEY AND ALEX'S WEDDING!!!



They're so cute together, right?

AUTHOR'S NOTE: I'LL BE MAKING A NEW NOVEL SOON! LOOK FORWARD TO IT!

My Fateful Encounter

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