He Came Back for Me

By : JBandME

Jason and Alyssa have been best friends since birth. Each has faced their fair share of hardships, divorces, drunk drivers cross-county moves and crazy ex-girlfriends. Yet they still manage to find their way back to each other.

Published on
Booksie

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He Came Back for Me : Chapter 1

Prologue

"Jason...please don't do this to me!" Alyssa sobbed "You can't be serious!"
"Alyssa, it's not that I want to go, my dad got transferred." Jason pulled her into a hug. "But I promise you that every chance that I get to come see you I will. You are that bestest friend I could ever ask for."
"You promise you'll call every day? That you'll still be there for me when I need you?"
"I promise." He kissed her forehead "There is nothing that could keep me away, nothing."
"Jason, I...I..."
"What is it Liss?"
"I...I...Lo..."
"Jason, lets go! Our flight leaves in an hour!" Mr. Stewart barked from the driver's seat of his car.
"Liss, I have to go, what is it that you were trying to say?"
"Nothing, it's not important. I'm really going to miss you. Make sure that you call me when you land in Kentucky, okay?"
"You know I will. Love you Liss. See you soon." Giving her one last kiss on the forehead and a great big bear hug, he walked over to his father's idling piece of junk.

Chapter 1
4 years later

"Mom, I'm going to the store, you need anything?" Alyssa yelled as she came down the stairs.
"Can you pick me up some eggs, I'm making brownies for our new neighbors."
"New neighbors?"
"Yeah, they'll be here later on tonight."
"Kay, anything else?"
"Nope that should do."
"I'll be home later."
As Alyssa reached for a carton of eggs she bumped hands with a boy who looked to be her age and appeared to be at least six feet tall.
"Oh, I'm sorry. Here you go." Alyssa looked up to meet the eyes of the voice she had just heard.
"Jason?!"
"Alyssa?! Is that you?"
She nodded slightly, her lips forming a smile. "Well, how have you been?"
"Eh...dad got laid off, and the minute I had the chance, I emancipated myself and ditched his drunken ass." Jason scratched the back of his neck. "How 'bout you? What have you been up to?"
"Well, my parents got a divorce the summer after you left, dad found some young skank at the office that he decided was better company than his family. He got the house and all the crap in it. Mom and I ended up renting a condo down on Brown Ave. Now the son-of-a-bitch is re-married with 4 year old triplets running around."
"Did you say Brown Ave.?"
"Yeah, wait a second....You're the new neighbor?"
"Guilty as charged." He grinned, Alyssa swatted at his arm. "Your mom knows; she's been looking around at places for me."
After leaving the store, Alyssa and Jason returned to the quaint condos of Brown Ave.

"Hey Alyssa, would you mind helping me move my stuff in?"
"That all depends.....what am I going to get out of it?"
"Well, besides spending time with your bestest friend, I'll think of something."
"I suppose that I could do that, but come over and see Mom first. I'm sure she'd love to see you."

"Holy Shit! Jason you've gotten so big! What the hell is in the water down there?"
"Dirt, bugs, disease, the occasional drunken man." He smiled, giving her a big hug. "It's good to see you Mom."
"Well, aren't we being smart! You'll be joining us for dinner of course."
"Only if it isn't any trouble, I was just going to cook up a TV dinner."
"As long as you are living next door to me you will NEVER eat a TV dinner, is that clear!"
"Yes ma'am." Jason saluted her.
"Ma, I'm going to help Jason get some of his stuff moved in."
"Alright kids, have fun."

Once inside the condo, Alyssa sat on the couch while Jason retrieved a couple of cokes from the kitchen. She looked around at the way that the furniture had been set up; the feng was definitely not shui. There were chairs randomly strewn throughout the room, it was terrible.
"So, Jase, where do you want to start?" Alyssa asked as he walked back into the room.
"Well, I've been thinking about what you were starting to say to me the day that I left, and I think I know what you were going to say."
"You do?"
"Yeah, and I do too, I always have."
"Um..." Alyssa began to blush and looked at her feet.
Jason placed his hand under her chin, forcing her to look at him. "Alyssa, you have no idea how long I've wanted to tell you how I feel about you, and I was going to tell you four years ago, I had finally worked up the courage to tell you, and then when I found out that I was going to Kentucky, I just couldn't do it."
At that she smiled. "Jason, I can't tell you how great it feels to hear that you feel the same way. And I..."
Alyssa didn't get the chance to finish her sentence. Again. But this time, instead of feeling sad that she was losing her best friend, she was happy because her best friend was back and had his lips pressed to hers.
When they broke apart, Alyssa looked straight into Jason's eyes and said "Jason, I love you."
"I love you too Alyssa." He kissed her again.

After their deep conversation, and even deeper make out session, Alyssa and Jason started to unpack all the boxes. They had unpacked every room except for the bedroom when Alyssa's phone started to buzz.
"Hello?"
"Alyssa, why don't you and Jason make your way back over here, dinner is ready."
"Kay, mom, we be right there." She closed the phone.
"So," Jason said coming up behind her and wrapping his arms around her waist, "Are we going to tell her now, or are we going to wait until I ask you to move in with me at dinner?"
"We could tell her now, or.....WHAT?!"
"Alyssa, I know I haven't been around for four years, but I've been away from you for way too long and I can't stand to be away from you any longer. So will you move in with me?"
"Wow, Jase, I don't know what to say, I don't know what my mom is going to say."
"Well I know what you're going to say, but I'm not sure about Mom."

"Hey Ma," Alyssa said as she and Jason walked through the door, "what are we havin' tonight?"
"Well, if I remember correctly, Jason absolutely loved my taco salad."
"Yes ma'am, best taco salad this side of the border."
"And I also made some brownies for dessert."
"With chocolate chips?" Jason questioned.

"You bet your chiseled biceps." Dani laughed.
"Um, yeah, so let's eat." Alyssa cut in, not wanting things to get any more awkward than they already were.
"TACO SALAD, TACO SALAD, TACO SALAD!!!" Jason chanted.
"Um, Jase? What the hell are you doing?"
"Alyssa, don't tell me you forgot the Taco chant."
"You lost me, sorry."
"When we were younger and your mom made taco salad we would run around the room chanting: TACO SALAD, TACO SALAD, TACO SALAD!!!"
"Are you sure? I thought it was toco salo?"
"What the hell is toco salo?"
"Dude, we were four!"
"Would you children stop arguing." Dani piped in.

As they sat at the dinner table Jason started discussing the condo size.
"My condo is sooo big, one could get lonely living all by themselves."
"Jason, you know you are always welcome over here any time. I'll even get a key made up for you."
"Well, Mom, although that sounds great, I sorta had another idea that I wanted to run by you." He started.
"Yeah, and what's that?"
"Well, as you know I've been in love with Alyssa since girls no longer had cooties and I was hoping that maybe you would allow her to.."
"Move in with you?"
"Yeah, and I mean, there are two bedrooms and..."
"Yes Jason, Alyssa can move in with you." Dani responded.

After dinner, Jason went back over to his condo to retrieve some empty boxes for Alyssa to put her stuff in.
"Mom, are you sure this is okay?" Alyssa asked "I mean, he's only been back for a day."
"Alyssa, the choice about moving in with Jason is all up to you, you don't have to if you don't want to. I thought you wanted to, I can tell him that I changed my mind if you want."
"No, I want to. I just didn't think you'd be so accepting of the idea."
"Hun, you guys have been best friends since birth. You are both clearly in love with each other, I can tell just by the way that you look at each other. You're 18 now, this is just the first step towards the real world."

"Alyssa you ready to get packing?" Jason asked walking back into the house.
"Yeah, let's go upstairs."
As they made their way up the stairs Dani yelled "You kids behave up there!"
"MOM!" They both yelled.
Once in Alyssa's room, she went over to her dresser and started putting her clothes into one of the boxes. Jason just stood there looking around. All over the walls were pictures, of him, of him and Alyssa, of their family get togethers.
"So Jase, am I bringing any of my furniture with me?"
No answer.
"Jason?"
"Yeah?"
"Did you hear what I just said?"
"Yes, and no you don't need to."
"Kay, can you help or are you just going to stand there and stare at the pictures?"
"I suppose I could help, but I would much rather watch you."
"Awwww, how.....pathetic!"
Jason placed his hand over his heart, "Way to hurt a guy Liss."
She walked over and put her arms around him, "Jase you know I was just kidding."
"Yeah," He slipped his arms around her waist "but I can't help it, you are just so much more beautiful than the

last time I saw you." He dipped his head and pressed his lips to hers.
"Um, Jase," Alyssa started when they broke apart "When you left I had braces and was the shortest kid in our class, I was anything but beautiful."
"All that never mattered to me. I loved you then, and I love you now, and that is all that matters."
"Okay, let's get the rest of my stuff packed before I tackle you to the ground." Jason chuckled.
Back at Jason's, they unpacked Alyssa's things in the extra bedroom. Never did they think that it would take so long to empty a handful of boxes. Come nine o'clock all but three boxes were unpacked, but the bed remained unmade.
"You take my room and I'll crash on the couch tonight."
"No Jason, I'll sleep on the couch, it's your bed, and you should sleep in it."
"That couch is the most uncomfortable piece of furniture you could ever imagine sleeping on. I just can't let you do it."
"Fine, your bed is a queen, yes?"
"Yes,"
"Then it's settled, we'll both sleep on the bed. I trust that you won't try anything, and I sure as hell won't."
"Only if you insist, we can snuggle though, right?"
"As long as you realize that you won't be getting any, then yes, snuggling is fine."
"Yes ma'am," Jason said pouting. Alyssa swatted at his head, but he grabbed her wrist and pulled her into him.
"Let's watch a movie."
"And what movie would that be?"
"Um, how about Safe Haven?"
"Jase, that movie isn't even on DVD or Blu-ray yet."
"For America it isn't, but for Ferry Passenger it is."
"You got a part in Safe Haven?"
"Well, I am the director's nephew after all."
"You're kidding me right?"
"Nope, Uncle Lars needed help."
"Alright then, I've been wanting to see it."
Jason put the disk into his Blu-ray player, then joined Alyssa on the couch. Alyssa shifted herself so that she could rest her head on Jason's shoulder and he put his arm around her.
An hour into the movie Alyssa had fallen asleep and had her head on Jason's lap. After laughing to himself, Jason carefully picked her up and brought her into the bedroom. He prepared himself for bed then crawled in next to her, kissing her forehead gently he started to roll over.
"Mmm," Alyssa shifted her self over so she was nestled into the crook of his arm with her head on his chest.
"Okay then," Jason whispered. He put his arm around her. "G'night Alyssa."

The following morning Alyssa woke up with an arm draped over her, she was facing Jason, who had been watching her sleep with a giant grin on his face.
"Morning Beautiful."
"Morning Jason."
"How did you sleep? Good I presume."
"Wonderful actually, waking up was the best part though." She said leaning in to kiss him.
Moments later Jason had straddled her, slowly slipping his tongue into her mouth and caressing her with his hands. She placed her hands on his bare chest, pushing him away.
"Jason," Alyssa breathed
He looked into her eyes, "Alyssa, I am so sorry. I guess I just caught up in the moment."
"It's fine, it's just, jeans and hoodies are kinda constricting." She smiled.
Alyssa sat up and pulled off her hoodie, Jason took it from her and threw it on the floor.
"Jase, your gonna havta get off of me so I can get these jeans off." Jason practically leaped off of her. After discarding her jeans on the floor, Alyssa positioned herself over Jason.
He placed his hands on her hips as she leaned down to kiss him. Jason rolled them over so he was on top.

Keeping his lips connected to Alyssa's, he ran his hands the length of her body. Playing with the hem of her T-shirt, Jason looked pleadingly into her eyes. Placing her hands over Jason's, Alyssa pulled her shirt upwards. The smile on Jason's face only grew as he pulled the shirt over her head. Pressing his lips to her collarbone, he began softly sucking on her skin. A soft moan escaped Alyssa's lips. Taking it as a sign of satisfaction Jason kissed his way down her torso, all the while slipping his arms around her back and unclasping her bra.

Alyssa grabbed Jason's face and pulled him up to her, kissing him passionately. She wrapped her arms around his waist, her hands inside the waistband of his boxers.

"Um, Alyssa," Jason said breaking away from their kiss, "We can't do this, I don't have any protection."

Chapter 2

Suddenly the doorbell rang; Jason got up, threw on a pair of jeans, and went to answer the door. On the other side was Amiee, Jason's ex-girlfriend.
"Jase, Hun, who's at the door?" Alyssa asked coming down the stairs in her silk bathrobe.
When he didn't respond, Alyssa walked over to where he was standing.
"Oh, it's you." Alyssa sneered after seeing who was standing there.
Alyssa absolutely detested Amiee. Back before Jason moved, Amiee had made Jason think that Alyssa was glad that his mother was dead, that way she could spend more time with him.
"Jason, are you going to let me in, or what?" Amiee demanded.
Before Jason could get the words out, Alyssa said "Or what! You are not welcome here. And Jason and I are in the middle of something." With that she slammed the door in Amiee's face.
"Hey Babe, whatta you say I run to the store real quick and you get breakfast started?" Jason smiled before giving her a quick peck on the lips.
"I suppose I could do that. What do you want?"
"Something quick and easy, I think there are some cinnamon rolls in the fridge. And thanks, I thought I had gotten rid of her a long time ago. I don't even know how she found me; your mom was the only one that knew I was coming back."
"Jase, it's okay, she's gone, we're together, and that's all that matters. Now go before I change my mind and don't let you."
"I'll be back in seven minutes."
At the store, Jason ran into Dani when he was checking out. It was awkward enough for him going to the store for what he was getting, so to soften the embarrassment he bought some apple juice, chips and a couple of candy bars.
"Good morning Jason."
"Morning, Mom."
"How was the first night in the new house with the new girlfriend?"
"Fine, how was your night alone at your house?"
She looked away, "Fine, I'll be seeing you at dinner tonight, yes?"
"Probably,"
"Great, see you later, I have to be somewhere."
"Um, okay, bye."
Back at the house Alyssa was unloading the bags Jason had brought home.
"Apple juice? Chips? Candy bars? What's with all the extra stuff?"
"When I got there I saw mom in the produce department, I had to get other stuff so she wouldn't think that the only reason that I wanted you to move in was so I could screw you."
"Jason, don't ever say it that way, I would NEVER screw you, make love with you maybe, but NEVER screw!"
Jason walked over to Alyssa and wrapped his arms around her. "Oh, Babe, I'm sorry. Wrong choice of words. You know how Amiee gets under my skin."
"Yeah, I know. But seriously, if this is going to work out, the word screw is not welcome."
"Works for me. So, where were we?" He asked kissing her neck.
"I thought you wanted breakfast?"
"I did, but now, I'm not that hungry for breakfast. Plus, I bet you haven't even started the cinnamon rolls."
"And why would you say that?"
"Cuz, there aren't any cinnamon rolls in the fridge, just a couple of cases of Coke, some string cheese and a couple 180's."
"You set me up!" She playfully pushed him away.
"Yup, but aren't you glad?" He asked picking her up.
"I guess, but I'm not so sure of you sometimes. You're not some crazy psychopath right?" She joked as Jason

made his way up the stairs.
"Excuse me?! If anyone here is the psychopath it's you!" He walked into the bedroom and dropped her on the bed. "I don't know if I'm in the mood now." He turned his back to her with a big grin on his face.
Alyssa stood up on the bed and jumped on his back.
"You go through all that and then decide you don't want me? Fine, I'll just move back in with Mom!" She put her finger in her mouth then put it in his ear. "WET WILLY!"
"Okay, now you've asked for it!" He backed up to the bed and peeled her hands from his shoulders.
"OOOOO, I'm soooooooooooo scared!"
"You should be!" He flopped down over her.
"Jase,"
"Yeah, Babe?"
"Be nice to me, okay?"
"I promise I will, if you can say the same."
"Definitely." She leaned up to kiss him. "I love you."
"I love you too. You know you still have your robe on right?"
"Yeah, and?"
"Don't you want to take it off?"
"No. I want you to." She smiled.
"Oh, so we're going to be that couple, well in that case then shouldn't we start off in the bathroom brushing our teeth, get lost in each others eyes, then undress each other as we make our way to the bed."
"That seems kinda cheesy, but if you want our first time to be clichÃ©, I guess we could do it that way."
"I suppose you're right." He bent his head down and pressed his lips to her collarbone.
Alyssa let out a sigh, Jason eased the robe off of her shoulders. Pressing his lips to each as he did so. Alyssa tugged Jason's shirt over his head, he reached around her back and undid her bra. Alyssa reached down and attempted to unbutton his jeansâ ¦.she failed.
"I'll get them." Jason spoke softly.
He got up off the bed and whipped the jeans off as fast as he could, then straddled her again.
"Jase," Alyssa spoke, looking down.
"Yea, Liss?" he followed her gaze. Blushing, he spoke "Oh! Well I guess we know for sure how much I've missed and wanted you."
"Yeah, I guess." She chortled softly, "Jase, we haven't seen each other in four years. We've already moved in together, don't you think that we should wait a little longer? I mean it's not like either of us are going anywhere anytime soon. I'm not letting you leave me again."
"Sweetie, I know exactly what you mean, but look at how great we've been together so far. I'm not pressuring you to do this, trust me, but don't you think that after all that time we owe it to ourselves to do this?"
"Yeah, I guess I'm just scared. I mean, you hear about all the couples that have sex for the first time and then the only thing all the guys want is sex, they don't want to go out to dinner or to see a movie."
"Alyssa, I understand where you're coming from, but that's not going to happen to us. We're different." Jason rolled onto his back after saying this. "I love you so whatever you want to do, I want to do."
"I say let's just jump." Alyssa squeaked as she laid on top of Jason.
"Ok, just don't jump too hard. You remember what happened on Grey's Anatomy with Mark and Lexi,, we don't want that."

Lying side by side Jason and Alyssa stared into each other's eyes.
"Well?" Jason asked as he ran his hand through Alyssa's hair.
"Amazing. I think I love you even more now. And I'm glad that I waited to do it with you."
"I love you so much Alyssa, you have no idea. I promise that you will never have to live without me again, no matter what."

Chapter 3

Alyssa's cell sprang to life on the night stand:

Now I know why all the trees change in the fall
I know you were on my side
Even when I was wrong
And I love you for giving me your eyes
Staying back and watching me shine
And I didn't know if you knew
So I'm taking this chance to say
That I had the best day
With you today

She rolled over to retrieve the phone, "Hey Mom."
"Hi Hun, do you think that the two of you can come over her in about forty-five minutes? Oh, and tell Jason I'm sorry about my flighty behavior this morning."
"Yeah, no problem, I guess we'll see you then."
"Bye." Dani hung up before Alyssa could reply.
"That was weird. Mom wants us to go over to the house in forty-five minutes. She also wanted me to tell you that she's sorry about the way she acted this morning."
"She was acting strange, maybe she's hiding something."
"Now that I think about it, the past couple months she wouldn't let me answer the phone whenever it rang. And suddenly she was going out with her 'girlfriends' on Friday nights."
"New 'boyfriend' maybe?"
"If that's what it is and she's been hiding it from me all this time you better expect to be calming me down tonight. I can't believe she would do that to meâ ¦.we tell eachother everything. I have half a mind to go over there now and talk to her."
"You have absolutely every reason to be mad, trust me I know, but don't you think that you should let her explain herself before you guys get into an argument over this? Maybe she didn't want you to meet him just in case things didn't work out; she was possibly thinking about what you would think the whole time, so she's probably expecting you to freak out on her tonight. Surprise her, be as civil as you can while we are over there, then when she least expects it, throw her a curveball."
"Ugh! I hate when you're right. Well since I'm not going over there to flip out on her and we still have a good half hour before she's expecting us, what should we do?"
"Well, I don't know about you, but I'm in dire need of a shower."
"Mind if I join you?"
"Wellâ ¦â ¦I'm not so sure we're ready to take that step yet, I mean we just moved in together."
"Are you making fun of me?!"
"Of course not! Why in the world would I do something like that to the woman I love?" Jason was trying so hard to hold in his smile, but Alyssa gave him a serious look and he cracked like an egg.
"That was mean!" She pouted.
"Yeah, I know, I'm sorry. But I had to do it, you just looked way too happy."
Alyssa stuck her tongue out at him, then ran to the bathroom and turned on the shower.
"Oh, no you don't!" Jason shouted, chasing after her.
"Oh, yes, I do!" Jason pushed her into the cold shower "EEEEEEEEEEE! JASON!!!!"
"Yes?"
"What is wrong with you?"
"I think you know."
"Oh, that again." She shrugged giving him a peck on the lips. "At least I know I have the same type of effect

on you that you have on me. Metaphorically speaking of course."

After their shower, they proceeded to get dressed; then made their way over to Dani's house.
Alyssa walked into the house first. Sitting on the loveseat in the living room was a strange man that she had never seen before, Dani walked into the room carrying two bottles of Michelob Ultra.
Dani's eyes lit up when she saw Alyssa and Jason. "Hey kids!"
"Mom, random stranger?" Alyssa responded.
"Alyssa, Jason, this is Max."
Alyssa looked at Jason pleadingly.
"Liss, I can't stop you, it would be best if you didn't but ultimately it's your decision." He whispered.
"Thanks Jase, keep random stranger company while I have a discussion with my mother."
"Max." Spoke the strange man.
"Whatever. Mom, we need to talk."
"Ok sweetie, Hun I'll be back shortly."
Alyssa and Dani exited to the kitchen.
Raising her voice slightly, Alyssa began the interrogation. "How could you keep this from me? How long have you been seeing this guy? We tell eachother everything, I feel so, so, so betrayed!"
"Alyssa,"
"No, Mom. I'm not done. You wouldn't let me answer the phone; you were always going out with your 'girlfriends'. Or so I thought, until Jayne called and asked if you were home, I said 'No, isn't she with you?' Then she went 'OH! I'm sooo sorry I forgot it was Friday!' Now, I didn't get suspicious until Betty called the following week, followed by Annie and Maggie, and they all asked for you. Mom, if you're going to keep things from me I don't think I can be here right now, Jason and I are leaving. Good bye!"
"ALYSSA! LISTEN TO ME!"
"WHY SHOULD I? YOU LIED TO ME! YOU NEVER LIE TO ME!"
Alyssa stormed out of the kitchen. "JASON! We are leaving!"
"But Alys..."
"NOW!"
"Yes ma'am, Bye Mom."
"Do not speak to her! She has NO HEART!"
"Alyssa, please, let me explain!"
"NO!" Alyssa yelled as she dragged Jason from the house.
"Alyssa, don't you think that was a little harsh? I mean maybe it's not what you think."
"Jason, if it's not what I think why would it take her so long to attempt to interrupt me?"
"Well, umâ ¦"
"Exactly."
"So, if we aren't going to hang with your mom tonight, what do you want to do?"
"There's an under 21 club downtown, and tonight just happens to be Karaoke night."
"Alyssa, I'm not singing! I haven't sang since my voice changed!"
"I'll sing if you doâ ¦.and you know how bad my voice is."
"Fine, if it will make you feel better."
"Thank you, I just need to let loose tonight."

Chapter 4

Once inside Nuevos Plantes, Alyssa went and signed them up to sing.
"Jase, I signed you up to sing 'It's Your Song' and I signed me up to sing 'The Way You Love Me'."
"Whatever you say Babe."
After a few glasses of Coke, and a handful of really bad singers later, the MC made and announcement. "Hey kids! After a short break we will be astounded by the vocal stylings of Mr. Jason Stewart, followed by Ms. Alyssa Farber."

"Please direct your attention to the stage for the vocal stylings of Jason Stewart!"
The audience erupted with applause.
"Thank you. I want to dedicate this song to my mom, if it hadn't been for her I would never have the guts to sing for you tonight."

"Standing in the spotlight
On such a perfect night
Knowing that your up there listening
I remember one time
When I was so afraid
Didn't think I had the courage
To stand up on this stage
Then you reached into my heart
And you found the melody
And if there ever was somebody
Who made me believe in me
It was you
It was you
It was your song that made me sing
It was your voice that gave me wings
And it was your light that shined
Guiding my heart to find
This place where I belong
It was your song
Every night I pray
Before the music starts to play
That I'll do my best and I won't let you down
And for all the times I've stood here
This feeling feels brand new
And any time I doubt myself I think of you
'Cause It was your song that made me sing
It was your voice that gave me wings
And it was your light that shined
Guiding my heart to find
This place where I belong
It was your song
Dreams can come true
With God's great angels like you
It was your song that made me sing
It was your voice that gave me wings
And it was your light that shined

Guiding my heart to find
This place where I belong
It was your song
It was your song
It's always been your song"

The crowd erupted yet again even louder this time. Alyssa stood in the very front, tears streaming down her face.
"And now, Alyssa Farber!"
"Liss! Liss! Liss!" The crowd chanted.
"Hey guys! Wasn't Jason amazing!"
"Yeah!" The crowd screamed.
"Alright, well, I'm going to keep with the mellow and sing a little Faith for you tonight."

"If I could grant
You one wish
I'd wish you could see the way you kiss
Ooh, I love watching you
Baby
When you're driving me crazy

Ooh, I love the way you
Love the way you love me
There's nowhere else I'd rather be
Ooh, to feel the way I feel with your arms around me
I only wish that you could see the way you love me
The way you love

It's not right
It's not fair
What you're missing over there
Someday I'll find a way to show you
Just how lucky I am to know you

Ooh, I love the way you
Love the way you love me
There's nowhere else I'd rather be
Ooh, to feel the way I feel with your arms around me
I only wish that you could see the way you love me
The way you love me

You're the million reasons why
There's love reflecting in my eyes

Ooh, I love the way you
Love the way you love me
There's nowhere else I'd rather be
Ooh, to feel the way I feel with your arms around me
I only wish that you could see the way you love me
The way you love me
The way you love me

Ooh, the way you love me
The way you love me'

Alyssa jumped off the stage into Jason's open arms, all around them the crowd cheered wildly.
"Alyssa, that was amazing, when did your voice get so, so, beautiful?! If I remember correctly you used to sound like a frog in a blender." She playfully swatted at his arm, "Well it's true!"
"So?"
"Whatever, you sounded amazing!"
"Thanks. You know, a couple weeks ago the owner of this place, who also just happens to be a major record producer, wanted me to sign on with his label, I told him I'd have to think about it, he said fine, as long as I would close out karaoke night every week."
"But my question is, what made you come here in the first place?"
"I got tired of Mom's friends calling asking if she was home when she was supposed to be out with them. And I felt bad not telling her about it because we told each other everything. And after listening to you sing that song tonight I feel really bad about flipping out on her. I have to go talk to her."
"I knew you'd come around. Let's go."

Jason pulled his BMW 6 Series coupe into their driveway. Alyssa didn't move.
"Alyssa, Mom isn't going to know that we are out here. You are going to have to get out of the car and go over there. I'll come with you, but you have to do this."
Alyssa turned to look at him, tears welling up in her eyes. "I know, I just can't believe I yelled at her like that."
Jason pulled her into him. "It's ok, Mom'll understand, just tell her what you told me." He brushed away her tears with his thumb then kissed her cheek. "Come on."
"Okay, but first, I want to know how you do it."
"Do what?"
"This, calm me down."
"Oh, that's easy. It's because I love you and I hate seeing you upset like this."
Alyssa turned away and reached for the door. "Ok, I'm ready."
They made their way to the house. Upon entering the house, they saw Dani and Max sitting on the couch, watching TV.
"Mom, can I talk to you for a minute?" Alyssa asked hesitantly.
"Of course Honey." Dani said as she rose from the couch.
"I'm sorry!" They said in unison.
"I should never have kept anything from you; you didn't deserve to have that sprung on you like that."
"Mom, I haven't been completely honest with you either."
"What do you mean?"
"I was kinda offered a record deal a few weeks ago. But I didn't accept it, yet. I wanted to talk to you about it first."
"You have to do it. You are the best singer I know. You deserve this."
"So are we ok? Orâ ¦?"
"We're ok. Are you ready to formally meet Max now?"
"As ready as I'll ever be."

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