

Lost in the Crowd

By : **monicastar14**

Stephanie Miller had her life planned out and had everything she needed, but when she meets Kyle the outcast from school she realizes that what you need is not always what you want. Will she fall hard for him, or end up hating him? Will she leave everything for him, or loose it all on her own? Read and find out! Please read, comment and rate:]] i really appreciate if you do, and don't hold back on the criticism! i don't mind!

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/monicastar14

Copyright © monicastar14, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Table of Contents

Lost in the Crowd Chapter 1

Misleading Encounters

Road Rage

Coincidences

I Hate You

Tainted Love

Clueless

A Pain I Must Hide

She Loves Everybody

Sunglasses at Night

Dilemma

Poison Girl

You're Nobody Till Somebody Loves You

I'm Good, I'm Gone

The Young and the Hopeless

Lost in the Crowd : Chapter 1

Ch.1 Rude Introductions

Iã 've always been told to strive for the best. But what if the best is not what you want or need? Lately I've been asking myself that question, but I can't seem to have an answer to it. Everything I do is based off my future benefits, and sometimes I forget to live my life just to live it. I'm in my schools tennis team, debate team, chess team, the environmental club, and even in my school's rotary club. And on top of that I'm in all A.P classes. I have the perfect boyfriend who's in the football team, and that I just can't get enough of. I thought that I had my life all planned out but all it took to change that was one guy.

"So are you going to the Jr. Luau party?" asked my best friend Michelle. She was a bit shorter than me with dark curly hair.

"You mean the one that's in three weeks?" I asked absent mindedly as I swung my white racket back and fourth. Practice was finally over and after being scolded for the growing tension between the team, our coach let us go at 5:30.

"That's the only Jr. Luau we're having." She responded with a chuckle. We were heading to the girls locker for a quick change, thankful that today was Friday.

"Yeahâ 'right. Well Jake hasn't asked me yet"

"But he is. He absolutely in love with you" she said making me blush.

"Michelle, please" I said. Jake was an amazing guy, great looks, athletic, smart, and kind. And it's true he loves me as much as I love him, we'd been together for about six months now and the relationship had been ideal.

After Michelle and I changed into our regular clothing she left home while I went over to the bleachers to wait for Jake, I always wait for him after practice, unless I have to do something else. I sat down and waited for about 5 minutes until Jake started running my way, his golden brown hair blowing in the air. I quickly stood up and met him half way, his arms open for me and greeted me with a loving embrace. I could feel his muscles through his jersey and I could smell his sweat drip--a little disgusting but cute all at the same time--and kissed him in the mouth.

"Hello babe" he chirped in my ear.

"Hi Jake" I never really liked calling him babe, honey, cupcake, or any other cheesy name like that and he knew it.

"Honey, I won't be able to give you a ride today, coach said we'll be staying for another hour"

"That's alright, I'll just walk" I told him.

"Are you sure?"

"Keller! Here now!" His coach screamed.

"Yeah, I'm sure . Now get back over there before your coach gets mad at you" I told him

Lost in the Crowd

"Bye" he said and left but not before stealing a kiss from me. He ran across the field and started his drills, while I gathered my stuff from the bleachers and started leaving.

As I was walking down the street I realized that today there was a new episode of Degrassi starting soon and I couldn't afford to miss it. I started speeding up and without thinking I crossed the street without turning to look both ways. Next thing I know I heard a screeching sound coming from in front of me and I stopped dead in my tracks to face the car before me. I didn't move or say anything I just stood and stare. The guy driving came out of his car looking furious and yelled.

"What the fuck are you doing!?! Are you trying to get yourself killed!?" This stranger was very hot, he was tall, had black hair, and wore a black leather jacket. I realized that he went to my school, and I'd seen him on occasion but I never talked to him because he wasn't my type of crowd.

"Uhm, Iâ I" I stuttered finally breaking my silence and looking down to the floor. " I wasn't thinking"

"To hell you weren't"

"Sorry okay! I didn't mean to cross the street like that" I yelled back. We were both standing in the middle of the road just yelling like a bunch of maniacs.

"What if I had run you over, you know what would happen to me! I could go to jail!"

"Like I give a shit what happens to you!" Wow, I should stop this, I'm becoming a tad bit rude.

"Just forget it alright little princess"

"Fuck you" I told him as he got into his car and sped off. Instead of thinking about how much I hated that douche bag right now, I couldn't help but to think about how hot he was in that jacket. I just hope that he's not a problem for me in the future.

Chapter 2: Misleading Encounters

Ch.2 Misleading Encounters

The following Monday I decide I was going to confront the stranger that almost ran me over. Why? You may ask, well because after what happened on Friday I became highly interested in him and I was dying to find out more about him. I made it my mission to find him and to speak to him without being obnoxious.

But right now I had to focus on the little dilemma I was having, and that was, that I was running late. As soon as I enter the school's main entrance the tardy bell rings! Great! In order to keep away from the deans--who will sent me to the tardy room if they find me and give me an hour detention--I must be extra sneaky and fast. I quickly tipy-toe myself around the school when I finally see my class in the distance. Wooh!, I made it out that problem.

"Hey you!" A manly voice yells. I slowly turn around to find one of the deans standing there. Just my luck. "To the tardy room"

"But my class is just right there" I say as I point to a door not too far from where we're standing.

"No excuses. Now go to the tardy room now!"

"But-"

"Now!" he says. There's no use in arguing with him so I just do what he says. I stubbornly walk downstairs into a big class full with kids that were late. I walk over to the fat and old teacher sitting in his desk and he gives me a pink slip that says one hour detention.

"Now sit down" Is all he says to me eyeing me carefully. I look around the classroom and find that the room is totally packed except one seat at the back. I walk to it thinking how I just missed a very important test on logarithmic functions. I put my bag down slowly and carefully sit down.

"The girl that almost cost me my freedom"

"Huh" I say and turn to look at the person that just said that.

"Interesting to find you here" He says, and to my surprise it's the stranger.

"You're the guy that almost ran me over" I blurted without thinking.

"I go by Kyle."

"Oh, Sorry" I'm pleased that he doesn't say how much of a dumbass I am for crossing the street the way I did, and that he's actually being friendly. "I'm Stephanie" I stick out my hand for him to shake which he does.

"So Stephanie, have you learned your lesson. Look both ways before you cross the street"

"Of course, that was the closest encounter with death that I've ever had, and I don't want that to happen again"

"I'm sure you don't" he says with a chuckle that made me feel tingly inside. For a few seconds it's quiet between us and all we do is stare at each others eyes. He has the cutes eyes that I have ever seen, which are

Lost in the Crowd

bright blue, and look amazing next to his light skin. I notice he's wearing that leather jacket again which accent the muscles in his body I lower my view down to his lips which are-"Bzzz!" I snap out of my trance and pull out my cell phone out of my jean pocket which was vibrating loudly. It's Jake, and he send me a text saying: "whr r u?"

"Is that your boyfriend Jake" he asks as he watches me text something back.

"Yeah, wait, how do you know about me and Jake" I ask curiously putting the phone back.

"You hear things. And anyways you guys are the 'perfect couple'" he says with a look of disgust.

"Yeah well we aren't perfect. I don't even think we might work out" Oh my god why did I just say that! I do think we'll work out.

"Oh really" Kyle says and pauses. "Meet me after school today"

"What? Why?"

"After school, meet me. I'll give you a ride somewhere"

"I have practice"

"Tennis, true. I'll wait for you"

"But, I uhm.

"Be there" he says and the bell rings soon after that. What did I just agree to do! I couldn't help but think that I might have lead him on by saying Jake and I weren't going to work out, but a part of me didn't mind that.

Chapter 3: Road Rage

ã

Ch.3 Road Rage

As soon as practice was over I scrambled over to my locker and changed very quickly. I carefully combed my long straight brown hair, adjusted my clothing, and fixed my makeup and left for the football field. I knew exactly what my excuse was going to be and I knew Jake would believe me.

"Jake!" I called and waved my hand signaling to come over. Jake came running towards me and he was wearing both his helmet and pads making him look broader.

"Hey honey what's up?" he said took his helmet off and kissed my lips. His kisses were so sweet and gentle that for a second I forgot what I was going to say.

"We have an emergency debate meeting, and I wont be able to wait for you today"

"Oh." was all he said.

"Yeah seems like the newbies don't realize how important next weeks competition is going to be, I mean it is Kennedy High we're talking about, they're geniuses"

"Okay, what about afterwards"

"Can't. Promised Jenny she could give me a ride home." I hated lying to Jake, it made me feel really guilty inside, and I wasn't too sure about Kyle. I couldn't tell Jake about him just yet, Kyle might disappear out of my life really soon and then there would be no point in bringing up a conversation about him.

"Oh okay then. Talk to you later?"

"Yeah" I told him and pulled him into a kiss. Afterwards he left back running to the field with the other football players and waved one last goodbye which I returned. I almost sprinted to the main building eager to see this Kyle kid. When I got to the entrance I stopped for a second and smoothed my hair and stepped out. And there he was leaning on his 1967 black Impala. His arms across his chest, and with some Ray Ban aviator glasses on. When I got to him I stopped and smiled.

"The day you almost ran me over I forgot to tell you, you have a sweet ride" I said and looked over to his Impala.

"It was my grandfathers." He didn't stop looking at me while he said that and then he added, "I worship it like a god" I couldn't help but to giggle at his statement and smiled one more time. I was afraid of looking like a smiling dumbass, but he didn't say anything about it so I stopped worrying.

"So, you're giving me a ride home?" I asked.

"Not exactly. How about coffee?"

"Coffee?" I thought about it and then instantly said, "Sure" He moved out of the way and opened the passenger door for me. I stepped in and sat down and he closed the door for me. He went over to the drivers

Lost in the Crowd

side and went in himself and he drove out of the school zone.

"Hurry the fuck up asshole!" he said as he honked at the car in front of him. "The light's green! Move it! Steph, I bet you this stupid driver is a girl" I looked over him and saw a furious expression on his face. He then sped the car and passed the car in front and he now drove next to it. "See it's a woman. Women are shit drivers."

"Not all of them"

"Yes all of them they drive like they have all day here and they're not sharp in their--Watch it bitch!" He yelled and honked his horn again. This was a new car, and to his satisfaction it was another women driving. "See!"

"You seriously have road rage." I told him teasingly.

"Yeah well, women should be better drivers" All I did was laugh at him. It was funny to see him frustrated.

A few minutes later we pulled up to a Starbucks parking lot and went inside. He ordered two Caramel frappuccinos and paid for both. We sat down in an empty table in the corner of the coffee shop and sat there quietly for a couple of moments as we sipped our fraps.

"So" he said breaking the silence first, "How long have you been with Jake?"

"Six months." I said automatically.

"Are you in love with him?" He asked bluntly, and I carefully thought about how to answer it.

"Yeah, sure"

"Sure? You don't seem too confident in your answer" he said and he flipped his straight black hair out of his eyes.

"Because I'm not. I mean I love him, but I'm not sure if I'm *in love* with him"

"Oh really?" he asked curiously. I nodded. Why was I telling him this? He could easily run to tell him what I'm saying this instant. "Then why don't you break up with him"

"Why?"

"He's obviously a douche, if I were you I'd go up to him and say, 'it's over between us, goodbye, go find yourself another girl you can fool.'"

"He's not fooling me"

"Are you sure about that?"

"Yes" I said sternly taking another sip from my coffee. "Let's drop the topic shall we?"

"Fine. Why are you in so many clubs?, you're like our school's club whore" My jaw dropped to the floor, did he just call me a whore!?

Lost in the Crowd

"Because I want to" I said a little flustered and angry. He dusted his jacket and played with car keys, I wonder if he's bored.

"Why do you want to?"

"Because the more clubs you're in, the more colleges want you, and what's with all the questions?"

"You intrigue me, that's all. You seem so perfect at times, you're always busy with something, and sometimes I feel sorry for you" Wow, did he really think this about me? Did I make him feel sorry for me! Well I feel sorry for him, I just didn't tell him that. The conversation slowly drifted to something lighter like tv, movies, music and he no longer drilled me, thank god!

He drove me home and when he got there he didn't stop the engine, which only meant one thing. He wanted to get rid of me as soon as possible. I opened the car door and when I was about to get out he caught my wrist made me turn to him his eyes meeting mine.

"Let's do this again sometime" he stated. I nodded and got out of his Impala. I accidentally slammed the door and I knew what was coming to me.

"Be careful! Don't break my car"

"Sorry" I mumbled and watch him speed up. Today just confused the hell out of me, first he was charming, then angry, then acted like he was bored, he was rude, he was sweet, I just didn't get him. I wondered if he liked me at all. He probably didn't. I just need to forget him, I'm going to call Jake now and maybe he can take my mind off of him.

Chapter 4: Coincidences

Ch.4 Coincidences

Okay, so right now I feel really guilty. I've been seeing Kyle after school for the whole week, and although nothing has happened I want something to happen. What kind of girlfriend am I! I'm terrible, I haven't even told Michelle about him, I've deprived her of gossip. And you want to know the worst part, I act like nothing has happened around Jake. I still make out with him, I still hold hands with him, hug, him, flirt with him, my feelings for him have not changed.

I'm just very confused. As I sit here in Kyle's couch waiting for him to come with a glass of water from the kitchen, I ponder on thoughts about Jake. The reason I'm here at Kyle's house is because he begged me to come watch Star Wars with him since I haven't seen it.

"Here" he says and hands me the glass of water. I sip it carefully not really enjoying the non-existent taste.

"What's wrong" He asks as he sits next to me and grabs the control remote.

"Nothing" I pause searching for the right words. "Just thinking"

"Well, stop moping. You're dragging me down" I force a smile and watch the TV screen come to life. I see big yellow letters come to the screen telling a story about an empire all while hearing that classic Star Wars music.

"Can't believe you've never seen it"

"I know. I'm lame"

"Hardly" he says and I turn to look at him and I realize his arm is around me. I look into his blue eyes and for a moment I don't hear the Star Wars music playing, and Kyle and I slowly move closer together closing the gap between us. I involuntarily close my eyes as our faces begin to get really close, and I suddenly feel his lips crash onto mine. His lips are smooth and soft, and at first the kiss is slow and steady, but then he begins to pick up the pace and my hands begin to travel to his hair. I move my body to a more comfortable position and he turns his body to mine. We start kissing furiously and my hands get lost in his hair. His hands hold my waist and our breathing becomes ragged and heavy. He picks me up and takes me to the counter where he sets me down, I wrap my legs around his waist and he moves down to my neck. But then I stop. My legs fall from his waist, my hands stop touching his hair, and he follows suit.

He stands there looking at me and I look down at my hands. What did I just do!?

"Well you've messed up my hair" he says. I look up at him and smile, oh those eyes of his, how they hypnotize me.

"Sorry" I jump off the counter and walk back over to the couch. "Aren't we going to watch the movie?"

"Yeah, but then you attacked me" he says as he slumps in the couch. Star Wars was still playing and I begin to pay attention to it. It ended up being a good movie.

ã

Lost in the Crowd

ã

"Honey, I love you" he whispers to my ear as we make out in his car.

"I love you too" I tell him. Which is true, I guess. I do love Jake. He starts to nibble my ear and I can't help but to giggle.

"You like that don't you" he says teasingly. I laugh harder and I nod. Today, Saturday, we went to go see a movie at our local theater which I have no idea what it was about, since all we were doing was making out.

"Okay Jake lets get out before I take advantage of you" I joke

"I wish you would" Even though Jake and I have been together for 6 months, we have yet to have sex, and he hasn't pressured me about it which just made him all that better. We step out and walk hand in hand to a fifties theme diner two cities away from my house.

"I've never been here" I tell Jake as he opens the door for me and makes me blush. The floors are checkered with white walls and red tables, there's a mini red and black jukebox on every table, and the waiters and waitresses are dressed fifties themed.

"Me neither" he says to me and a waitress approaches us.

"Table for two?" she asked us. We nod and she walks us to a table and hands us our menus.

"What are you going to order?" Jake asks as the waitress takes out a notepad and pen.

"Cheese burger" I have never been shy to eat around Jake, we've always been comfortable with each other.

"Sounds good. Two cheese burgers please"

"Coming right up" the girl says happily.

"So how's school?"

"Well" I start, preparing him for what's coming. "Our coach told us we'll be staying until 6:00 everyday, our Thursday meeting for the environmental club has been postponed, this Sunday I'm going to the coastal clean up with my rotary club, and I think I'm going to change the debate team meetings during lunch two days a week and Saturdays instead of three days a week and Sunday."

"Maybe you should slow down on the clubs, I hardly see you now-a-days" That immediately reminded me of Kyle. Great, should I tell Jake of Kyle now. I think I should.

"Jake, I have to tell you something--"

"Your orders are ready" I hear a familiar voice say and I quickly look up to see who it was. Kyle. In a fifties get up. I see his smirk unfold on his lips and I just stare at him in awe. He sets our orders down at the table.

"What are you doing here" I hear myself say. Woops, major slip up!

"Excuse me, Ms.?" he asks innocently and I see Jake eyeing me carefully.

Lost in the Crowd

"Uhm never mind, thought I knew you"

"Wait, I know you, you're that girl that's president of all those clubs, the school kiss ass"

"Hey don't talk to my girlfriend like that" Jake tells him standing up.

"Sorry man, didn't mean it in a bad way" Jake slowly sits back down.

"watch your tongue next time" Jake tells Kyle

"Watch your face" he says bored.

"What, man? You got a problem?" Jake says rising again.

"Yeah, I just can't understand how a girl like her goes out with a guy like you" Kyle starts smiling and I just sit there not knowing what to do.

"What do you mean by that!" Jake yells clenching his fists

"It's just that--"

"Okay stop!" I yell standing up furiously. "Kyle please leave, Jake sit down"

"So you know him?" Jake asks

"Better than you think" Kyle smirks when he said that.

"Kyle! Jake let's go please?" Jake follows me to the cashier and gives her a twenty and we leave the restaurant. Great. How am I going to explain this to Jake now. But I sure know I won't tell him the truth anymore.

Chapter 5: I Hate You

Okay, so uhm, sorry for the delay. This chapter is kind of slow in the beginning and towards the end it's a little racy so if you're easily offended don't read. I'm trying my hardest to better my erotica writing and so the sex scene is not too graphic, since I am just a beginner. This chapter, I have to say is not my best and I apologize for that. Also, I would like to thank everyone who has been reading, you guys are the only reason I'm updating! so Thank You:]] Please rate and comment. I love the feedback:] Tell me where I should better myself please!

Ch.5 I hate You

It's funny to think about the fact that all these people right now, that are around me, know nothing about me, yet they hang out with me. Maybe if they tried to know me I wouldn't be so annoyed at them. But they don't care about me so why should I care about them. They have their secret motives behind their brief and fake friendliness and I really could care less what they are unless of course, it involves my friends or I being used in a harmful way. My logic might not seem reasonable but it's just how my mind works. And my mind has been all over the place lately, like for example they way my mind constantly thinks about Kyle. That's right, my mind thinks about him and I truly believe that I consciously do not. Pathetic, I know, but it works for me. Kyle for starters is completely ignoring me lately and I have no idea why. We haven't talked in three days. Yes, I know, no need to freak out, but I can't help it. I'm freaking out, what did I do that was wrong? Shouldn't I be mad at him, not the other way around? Stupid Kyle, how I hate him so much.

"Earth to Steph!" Michelle says as she waves her hand in my face.

"What, do you want" I say calmly. I look down and notice that I have my math textbook open and a bunch of people are surrounding our lunch table as usual. Of course, it's only typical, my boyfriend is a football player, he is popular. But most of these people I don't know. Before I was with Jake it was just me Michelle, Eddie, Patty, and Jennifer at the table. As soon as Jake and I got together, his friends followed, and so did the girls, hence the big crowd hovering around us.

"I was just telling you about how Mathew Collins totally stared at me in first period."

"How nice" I respond. I'm too caught up in my own thoughts to even listen to this girl, I mean I love her but sometimes she's too talkative. There's times when it's good to chat, but at this point I have no time to pay attention, I have a test next period and thinking of Kyle already took too much of my time. At the same time I can feel Jake's strong arms around my shoulders and I hear him talk to his friends about the upcoming game.

"I know isn't it" she says excitedly.

"Oh, babe" Jake tells me startling me a little, but I don't hesitate to turn to him.

"Yeah" I say, and he leans closer to my ear and I can feel his soft breath hitting it. It makes me smile a bit and I receive questioning looks from Michelle.

"I've been wanting to ask you if you wanted to go to the Jr. Luau party this Friday with me." I look at him and I'm surprised he even has to ask, what makes him think I'll say no.

"Yes I'd love to" I whisper. He smiles a huge grin that makes my heart skip a beat and he leans in and gives me a sweet kiss on my lips. He turns back to his friends to continue the conversation they were having.

Lost in the Crowd

"Come on bring me a Gatorade " I hear one of bimbos sitting at my table tell one of the football players as she twirl her blonde extensions around in her fingers. She nudges his chest, but the guy is too lazy to get up. He prefers to sit here and let her touch him. "Please, honey" she chirps into his ear, giving me shivers. She lays her hand on his thigh and starts rubbing. I can tell from his eyes that he's getting a kick out of this and I can't help but smile.

"I'd rather stay here" he says as he smirks. I know that, one, the guy really wants to be there with her, or two, he got a boner and is too embarrassed to get up.

"I'll go!" I say too loudly because it seems like the whole table has stopped mid conversation to look at me. "Just give me a dollar and I'll get you your Gatorade"

"Really!" the bimbo Barbie says and hands me a dollar. "Strawberry please" I take the dollar from her and walk off to the nearest Gatorade machine which is on the other side of the outside eating area. I pass through the Jocks, the leadership kids, the conceited group, the trashy sluts, the gangsters, the trouble makers, the nerds, the skaters, the greasers, rockers, metal heads, punks, and I finally see the machine. I sigh in relief, thinking that anymore staring from strangers is just dangerous. I put in the dollar and push the button that says 'Strawberry'. As I wait for it to come out I notice where Kyle is sitting, the far corner. He sits with a group of guys that are known for being outcasts, I never knew why, they don't seem weird to me. I hear the bottle drop and I pull it out from the vending machine. Then I do something I never had the guts to do, I walk over to him. He's wearing his aviator glasses and his classic black leather jacket again and he sits on the tables instead of on the chairs, which I find strangely attractive.

"Hey, I was wondering if any of you would be interested in joining the Rotary club" I say in my nicest tone. It's a perfect excuse to talk to him. But to my surprise Kyle is not the one to answer but one of his friends instead.

"Well what exactly do you do in that club" his friend asks. They guy has blonde spiked up hair and a smile seems to be playing at his lips. I casually look over to Kyle and notice that he's not even looking my way.

"It's basically charity work or forms of giving back to the community" I respond with a friendly smile.

"I don't have time, but what about you Kyle?" Kyle doesn't say anything and even though his friend keeps calling his name he doesn't respond nor turn to acknowledge my presence.

"Well thanks anyways" I say quickly and walk off. I walk back as fast as possible and I can't help but to feel angry, really angry. I never knew Kyle could be such a jerk, and now I know why he's an outcast: he lacks social skills.

ã

The beat to the music is hypnotic and captivating, I swing my hips to the rhythm and can't help but to giggle as I see the guys from my grade attempt to dance. The night is dark and the full moon is out, people are jumping into the pool splashing and laughing and neon color lights hit the dance floor. It's packed out here on the dance floor, and you can see the sweat drip on people's faces as they dance to the music. Jake is off with the football jocks in the pool and I'm here dancing with Michelle. He asked me to go in the pool with him, and I told him that I would as soon as this song was over, which by the looks of it, has. I rush over to the girls changing room to change into my bikini and while I'm ransacking my bag I notice I have one new text. Curious, I open it and to my utter amazement it's Kyle.

Lost in the Crowd

"Ditch the Luau. Meet me outside in 10" it read. I laughed menacingly, if he actually believes I'm going to leave the party, he is so wrong.

"What makes you think I will" I respond.

"The fact that I'm sexy"

"In what world" I retort. I should have left it at that but every time I have a text from him, it's like the sun shines on me for the first time. It makes me smile.

"Come. Outside. Now" I read it silently and put my phone inside my bag. I go outside the changing rooms and peak out to see the pool. Jake looks like he's having fun, so should I go? I don't think about it twice and rush back in to gather my stuff and carefully sneak out through the back door. There I see Kyle leaning against his impala, jacket and aviators on. As soon as he sees me he smirks because he knows he's won. I stop right in front of him.

"Is there really a need for your glasses?" I ask as I cross my arms over my chest.

"I wear my sunglasses at night" he says. He opens the passenger door and I go in. He goes in too, and he starts the engine not saying one single word. A song I like came on the radio and I reach out to twist the knob to raise the volume. "Don't touch my radio" he says and lowers the volume back. I stare at the road silently and my head is spinning a million times per minute.

"What do you want with me?" I say frustrated.

"Everything" he says quickly. I stare at him blankly trying to let his words sink in. I decide not to push the subject so I strike up a different conversation.

"Where are we going?"

"Have you ever been to River peak?"

"Never" I say.

ã

If I had come to River Peak alone I would have freaked out because it's a lonely and dark lake, but since I'm here with a boy it's actually very romantic. He stops the car and turns the engine off and carefully pulls out the keys. He puts them inside his jacket and finally takes his sunglasses off placing them in a compartment. He grips the steering wheel and we sit there not really saying much.

"Swim?" he finally asks.

"Fortunately I do have my bikini, so yes."

"Fortunately for you" he chuckles.

"But I have no where to change" I say knowing that will make him smile.

"Out in the woods"

Lost in the Crowd

"It's scary out there!" I gasp.

"Fine, come out" we both get out of the car at the same time and we meet up in the front of the lake. "Change here"

"In front of you? No way!"

"Okay go out there, but if you want I can go check to see if there aren't any serial killers with hatchets out in the woods." I turn my head to face the trees, and ponder on that thought.

"Fine" I untie my black short dress and let my sleeves fall revealing my bare shoulders. "Turn" I state before continuing to undress. He obeys and I change into my white bikini as quickly as possible. I'd picked this bikini especially for tonight, hoping Jake would see me in it, but that won't be happening tonight. "There" He turns and his jaw drops a little making me blush. He looks me up and down and his eyes burning my skin with desire.

"You look, uhm, nice"

"Thanks" I shift my eye contact over to the water and then notice Kyle takes his jacket off followed by his jeans, and then followed by his shirt. He grabs my two hands leading me into the water, which by the way is freezing, and it causes me to shiver and get a million goose bumps. He notices and holds my back with his hands forcing me to move closer to him. I lose my breath and our heads become inches apart. He places a soft kiss in my neck causing me to shiver, and this time it's not because it's cold.

We ended up not swimming at all but just staring silently at each other. It's like there's a force out there that doesn't let us communicate because we are always at loss of words. But I need to know what he's thinking, I want to know more about him, he intrigues me.

"Why do you ignore me?" I ask quietly. He just shrugs and looks up to the sky and back at me. Out of nowhere I reach out and hold his head and bring it close to mine. I kiss him furiously and let my fingers run through his hair. He doesn't back away and I take that as encouragement. I bring my hands to his cheek gently brushing up against them and he kisses my neck, my cheeks, my lips, my nose and we can't seem to stop.

"Put your legs around my waist" He whispers breathlessly into my ear. I obey. He carries me out of the water and heads to his car, he places me on top of the hood of his car and hovers above me. We keep on making out, his hands exploring my body, and mine exploring his. He reaches behind my back and unties my top letting it become loose.

"I hate you" I say in gasps. "For ignoring me" I pause to catch my breath. "And for being so demanding"

"Say that again" he states as he continues to kiss me. His hand reaches under my top and he massages my breasts. I gasp loudly and can't seem to find the words.

"I hate you" I whisper.

"Louder" he pinches one of my nipples which makes me moan, and I wanting to obey every one of his orders yell out "I hate you!"

"Keep saying it" he starts kissing the valley between my breasts and slowly leaves a trail of kisses down all the way to my belly button.

Lost in the Crowd

"I hate you" I say totally out of breath. He stops his kisses and looks up to me.

"Do you want to-"

"Yes" I quickly respond. He bows his head down and carefully kisses below my belly button. He removes the bikini panties and pulls down his boxers.

"Tell me what you think of me." As soon as he finishes this sentence he thrusts into me and I let out a yell of pain. He places his hands on my hips and pulls me closer to him as he thrusts into me.

"I hate you" I keep moaning loudly because it quickly turns very pleasurable. "For causing me pain and pleasure at the same time" He gyrates my hips as he moves up and down on the hood of his car. I wrap my legs tightly around his waist and assist him in every way possible. I place my hands on his shoulders and push him on me.

"I hate you for not going fast enough, because your teasing is not good enough for me" He suddenly becomes a lot quicker and he thrusts harder and deeper. "Oh god Kyle! I hate you! Please don't stop!" my eyes begin to flutter back and then we change positions. I am now in charge. I begin to ride him as fast as I can and I can hear him moan loudly and realize he became frustrated. He then again places his hands on my hips and helps me ride him with much more ease. "I. Hate. You. Oh god Kyle!!!" he then changes back positions and thrusts into me one last time before I feel him cum inside of me and my body starts convulsing, making me feel high as a kite. We lay there on his hood out of breath looking up at the sky. I lay my head on his bare shoulder and with one last breath say,

"I hate you because you're not Jake"

ã

Chapter 6: Tainted Love

It's building up to something i swear! :]] LOL

Ch.6 Tainted Love

"Where were you this morning?" my mom asked as I made the table for dinner.

"I went to the store" I replied trying really hard not to make eye contact with her. I placed the plates on the table mats extra carefully aligning them perfectly and smiled triumphantly at my work.

"For?"

"For, painkillers. We ran out" I made sure of that.

"Really?" she asked suspiciously and I nodded while straightening the forks and spoons. "I swear I bought some last week" she explained as she filled cups with water.

"Well I guess they ran out" When I woke up this Saturday morning at seven I went straight to the nearest drugstore to buy something I never thought I would buy at my age. The morning after pill. Thank god I'm seventeen or it would have been illegal for me to buy it. After I realized that last night we didn't use protection I freaked out and rushed out to buy them. I just hope that my parents never find out that I had sex or she would be so disappointed in me, and I'm not sure if I can handle that.

"Alright then" my mom said as she placed the cups on the table. Just at the moment I was going to call my dad to come down my cell phone rings. I take it out from my front jean pocket and look at the caller id. It's a text from Jake. I sigh heavily, feeling the guilt arise from me.

"Where were you last night?" What's up with everyone wanting to know my whereabouts.

"Felt sick. Went home." I replied

"Aww, are you okay baby"

"Just peachy"

"Since you left early you didn't give me time to give you something"

"What is it?" I asked quite interested.

"It's a surprise." he texted and then I planned to tell him something like 'oh, well give it to me Monday, bye' but he called me before I could text back.

"Hello, Jake" I say into my phone hesitantly.

"Honey, can you come out and eat with me tonight and then hit a party.?"

"I don't know I was just about to have dinner with my parents so--"

Lost in the Crowd

"Please, it'll be fun!" I already felt guilty enough and couldn't stand the burning sensation that I felt in my heart.

"Okay then" I told him

"Pick you up in thirty minutes okay, well I have to go. Bye!" he said and hung up. I closed my cell phone and placed it back into my pocket. Gosh, I just wished I wasn't in this position right now. I don't even know what last night meant for Kyle. He hasn't called or texted. I just never know with him, and that frustrates me. I tell my parents about my new arrangements and they don't mind at all, which in some ways, disappoints me. I rush into my room and pick out black skinny jeans with a loose white tank plus red pumps. I let my long, straight, brunette hair loose and just let it fall down my back. No need to get fancy, he said food and party, not dinner at a fancy restaurant and opera. I hear his car honk and I run downstairs, or at least try to in these pumps, and go inside his car.

We actually ended up going to a small and unknown café and ate the fancy type of bread and coffee. Jake tries so hard to impress me sometimes and it's just cute. We laugh and chat and it feels normal, like I have done nothing wrong. It feels so right around him and I believe that's the way someone should feel around their special someone. At some point in the conversation it gets quiet and he grabs my left hand and squeezes it. I flash him a bashful smile and he returns it with a smile of his own.

"Baby" He starts and reaches into his sweater's jacket. "I've been wanting to give this to you, but I haven't found the right moment to give it to you" He pulled out a navy box that had some company's name engraved in it. My eyes became wide and for a moment I forgot how to breath. "Open it" he said and handed it to me. I open the lid and in the velvet cushioning lays a necklace with a silver ring in it. "I thought maybe if I gave you just the ring it would be too official so instead of wearing it in your finger you can wear it around your neck"

"Jake, it's beautiful" I said truly stunned.

"That's not the best part look inside the ring" And so I did, and there engraved in cursive letters, read Jake and Stephanie Forever.

"Jake I love it" I say softly. I stand up and give him the most passionate kiss I can muster and hug him tightly, not wanting to let go. "Can you put it on me?" I ask and turn my back to him and pull my hair aside. He links the two ends together and I kiss him once again.

ã

We walk in to the house party hand in hand giggling and being extra affectionate. For some reason, the gift he gave me made me ten times happier and made my heart melt every time I saw it. To show the necklace off I made sure everyone can see it as it hangs around my neck on top of my shirt clearly visible. Jake keeps whispering sweet things in my ear and I smile like a stupid school girl. I just can't help it!

The music plays and instead of following the techno beat, Jake has his arms around my waist, and mine around his neck, and we slow dance. In my eyes him and I are the only people in the room, and I'm sure he feels that way too.

"Jake, my man, how you been" says a deep voice which belongs to one of Jake's football buddies. They start talking to each other and instead of me standing there like a total idiot decide to move to the kitchen where I know the punch bowl is. I see the orange red liquid that I know must be spiked with some kind of alcohol, and proceed to it. I grab a red cup and pour some into my cup. I take a small sip and yep, alcohol.

Lost in the Crowd

"Shocker to see you here" I quickly turn around and it's Kyle. I feel a strange force crash me back to reality.

"Kyle" I state

"Stephanie" he says and raises his eyebrow. My heart, to my dismay, skips a beat and I hate it for it. "You look spectacular today, of course you looked better last night"

"Kyle" I say harshly and pull him outside leaving my cup behind.

"Careful with the jacket, it's real leather, you know" He complains jokingly.

"Kyle, don't speak of yesterday please, especially here with Jake not to far"

"Well it happened didn't it. You can't deny that"

"I know." I say uncomfortably. "It's just that it was wrong, I'm with Jake"

"But you enjoyed it. We enjoyed it"

"Yes I did, but I love Jake"

"What makes you so sure of that, the necklace he gave you" he says and reaches out to my neck and touches it slightly and trails his fingers down the valley of my breasts and down to analyze the ring. "I give him props for this, are you going to sleep with him now"

"Kyle!" I yell at him and push his hand away.

"It's true, he probably thinks he can get in your pants with this"

"Jake isn't like that"

"He's a guy, of course he's like that." I have nothing to say to that because it's true. He raises my chin up to look at him in the eye and we are quiet for a few seconds. "I feel things for you that I've never felt with anybody before, and I know you do to. Don't deny it. Don't deny me" he says with each word becoming softer and lower. His lips are closer to mine and I can feel his breath on my lips. My body aching with the desire to kiss him and touch him.

"Meet me here in 15 minutes while I get rid of Jake" I said without thinking.

ã

Chapter 7: Clueless

Ch.7 The Reasons Why

I don't know what came over me when I immediately agreed with Kyle, it must be my growing infatuation for him, other than that, I don't know. So I hurried inside the house to look for Jake, which I find talking to one of his friends. I pass through all the people gyrating and finally make my way over to him.

"Jake" I say tapping his shoulder. He quickly turns around and shows me his best smile. I hate when he does that because I feel like my heart melts. Cheesy, I know.

"Babe" He says while giving me his full attention and leaving his friend hanging.

"Yeah, uhm, I don't feel so good, so I think I'm going to head out." I tell him feeling a pang of guilt.

"You do?" he says with a look of concern. He touches my shoulder gently trying to console me. "let me take you home then"

"No!" I shriek. In realization I look around and notice people staring at me, so then I whisper no and this time I make sure I don't attract attention to myself. "I'll walk, I think walking will do me some good"

"Okay then" He replies and leans in to give me a soft peck. I disappear out of his sight and go back to the backyard. I scan the place but don't see Kyle. I do spot somebody that knows him, and that may know where he is.

"Hey Chris, have you seen Kyle? He was here a minute ago." I ask him.

"Yeah" he says and looks around for a second. "I think he left already"

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah he said something about having better places to go, you know how he is" He responded. And then it hit me, no I don't know him. He's a complete stranger to me, a stranger that I've lost my virginity to. All I know is that he works and owns a car. I see Chris walk away and I stay there dumbfounded. I know nothing about Kyle, not even his last name. What have I gotten myself into! Not only am I dumbfounded at my realization, I'm angry at him for leaving me. He left me after I said I would be back. Not only is he a stranger in my life, he is also an asshole for lying to me.

I rush back inside and I find Jake once again.

"Babe, I thought you left." he tells me when I get to him.

"Stacy gave me painkillers and I feel much better now."

"Well that's good"

"Totally. Let's get the hell out of here." I tell him. He looks at me a bit confused but agrees. We get into his car and he starts the engine.

"Where to?"

Lost in the Crowd

"Just drive, I know the perfect place."

We ended up going to the most romantic place I know, and something I recently discovered. The place where Kyle took me yesterday. It's risky, I know. He can show up whenever he wants and find me and Jake together, and part of me wishes he would. Good thing I remember how to get there because my plan would have failed. We pull up close to the exact same spot Kyle pulled up, and I quickly get out of the car and run to Jake who is on the other side of the car. I kiss him passionately and tug his hand leading him into the lake.

"Hun, where exactly are we going?" Jake asks impatiently.

"You'll see" I say sweetly. As we get closer I hear moans and whispers. "Jake stop" I order him. "Stay there" I tell him again and I slowly and quietly walk to the noise and hide between bushes and trees.

"You don't know how much I've waited for this"

"You don't either" I hear a male and female say. I move the branch out of my eye sight and discover an awful scene. Kyle and some girl making out in the hood of his car. My heart breaks and to my dismay I don't turn away. I keep looking at them like if I want to hurt.

"I didn't think you'd come when I called you" the blonde haired girl said.

"It's you, Jocelyn of course I'd come" Kyle told her and proceeded to kiss her in her neck, a moan escaped from her lips and that's when I no longer could take it. I ran. I ran to Jake. I ran away from him. And I never looked back.

Chapter 8: A Pain I Must Hide

Ch.8 A Pain I Must Hide

I didn't cry. It's as if I almost expected it. It was just a matter of time, I suppose.

"What happened back there" Jake asked me as we sat in swings along side each other in a lonely park by my house.

"It's just thatâ" I had no idea what I was going to tell him but I do know it's not the truth. "I took you there so it could be romantic but people had to kill it by being there. Our night was ruined."

"Hun" he says and grabbed my hands. "every night with you is romantic."

"Jake, please" I say trying to hide a smile. "I wanted tonight to be our night, you know the night" A lie I was forced to say in order to hide the truth.

"Really?" he asked and his eyes widened. A laugh escaped from me and I nodded. He leaned in and gave me the sweetest kiss I have ever gotten.

"Stephanie Miller, I love you" he whispered to me.

"I love you too" I whisper back and kissed his soft, soft lips.

"Do you really want to sleep with me?" he asked curiously.

"Yes, damnit!" I yell jokingly. "I really do. Is that hard to believe"

"Next weekend my parents are leaving for a trip, we'll have the whole house to ourselves, and then our first time will be very romantic I promise." I thought about this and I thought of two things: Planned sex, wow where is the spontaneity there, but it's still very cute. And second, I was very much ready to do this, not just in spite of Kyle, but because I already done it with that jerk and I'm sure sex with Jake would be ten times better.

"Okay" I said and kissed him once more beneath the moonlight.

ã

It was Monday again and I despise Mondays. It's the same routine every single day, get up, Jake picks me up (and by the looks of it is very happy today since we had our sex talk), go to my AP classes, have club meetings, and finally, three hours of tennis practice. As soon as my coach dismissed us I practically ran to the showers, which no one really uses. I just stood there letting the hot water fall on me. I was very depressed today, and hadn't seen Kyle yet. I scrubbed my body and rinsed my hair and finally stepped out. Combed my hair and changed, and left the lockers. Earlier in the day I told Jake that I wouldn't need a ride from him today. I just can't do this today. I walk super slowly towards the main entrance and look down at my feet the whole way. I look up and parked right in front of the school is Kyle. And like always he leans on his car, arms crossed, wearing his leather jacket, and aviators. I stop for a second and let his precense process in my head, but immediately start speed walking away from him.

"Stephanie!" he calls out and I ignore him and walk faster. He grabs hold of my wrist and spins me around to face him.

Lost in the Crowd

"Let me go!" I scream to his face.

"What the fuck is wrong with you, I waited for you"

"Like I give a shit! Now let me go!"

"Stephanie about Saturday, hear me out!" I keep wiggling and trying to get out of his hold but all he does is grab me by that waist tightly.

"I don't care" I spat.

"I had business I had to attend to" he tells me. I think about the things he has to attend to, that bitch in the lake. I look away from him and avoid eye contact. He lets go of me and takes his aviators off and puts them in his pocket. "Sorry I didn't tell you I was leaving"

"It's not even about that" I say and my voice cracked.

"Then what is it?" he asks and puts one hand under my chin and gently moves my head so I can face him. "Stephanie, look at me" he states and I do it.

"I know what business you had to attend. Or rather who you had to attend to" there's a long pause between us and I know he's realized what I'm talking about.

"How do you know?" he asks with a low voice. "before you answer that, let's go somewhere private" he takes my hand and he leads me back to his car and we go in. He drives to the same park Jake and I went to but instead of sitting on the swings we sit in a nice green bench. "Now tell me, how do you know?" In order to answer his question I get myself comfy. I sit crossed legged (you know, "Indian style") facing him and for a moment or two I play with my fingers. The sun is setting and I know Jake is still at practice, practicing for the big game Friday.

"So after I come back, I don't find you there waiting for me, like you said you were" I start, and drift my eyes to a little girl playing in the sand. "and well I got mad and I took Jake to the lake, the one you took me to" I pause again and look at his expression, it's one of bewilderment, shock, and dread.

"For?" he asks impatiently.

"Hold on, I'm getting there. Any who, I go there with the intention of having sex with him and hoping you'd come and see us. I know, I know, how childish of me, but I was so mad at you" I told him making complete eye contact with him.

"And I'm guessing you saw Jocelyn and I"

"Yeah, I did" It stays quiet until Kyle speaks again.

"Did you see the part when I stopped kissing her and told her that what we were doing was wrong?"

"Noâbut I saw the part when you touched her and kissed her and said 'it's you Jocelyn of course I'll come'" I mimicked. He laughed and it made me smile.

"I did say that. I had the biggest crush on her last year and I said yes to her Saturday because I thought I still did. I went there with the intention of having sex with her but when she unbuckled my belt, I stopped her"

Lost in the Crowd

"Yeah right, I'm not falling for that one" I cut in.

"For reals Steph, I told her to stop!" I gave him a suspicious look. "You want to know why I stopped her?"

"Why?"

"Because I was thinking about you, it wouldn't be right, because I realized that I didn't have anymore feelings for her, but I had feelings for you instead" I looked at him intently and hoped that what he said was true, I just never know with him.

"Really?"

"Yeah" he grabbed my hands and leaned into me and gave a kiss. I scooted close to him and wrapped my arms around his neck and his around my waist. We kissed for a while until he broke way. "It's getting late, it's already dark out"

"You're right" I stood up quickly and patted my jeans for dirt. Kyle and I walked hand in hand to his car. The first time ever.

When he dropped me off in my house he gave me a long kiss and said he'd see me later. Hopefully. I entered my house and the first thing I did was get my cell phone out and dialed Jake. He'd be out of practice by now. For the first time in a long time I knew exactly what to do.

ã

major twist of events next chapter -monicastar14

Chapter 9: She Loves Everybody

Ch.9 She loves Everybody

ã

I heard the ringing in the other line and waited patiently for him to answer. Which he did a few seconds later.

"Jake, hey it's me Stephanie" I told him as I pressed the phone tightly to my ear.

"Oh hey babe, what's up?" He asked while I heard muffled noises in the background.

"I wanted to um" And for a second I couldn't form the right words to express to him what I wanted to tell him, it was like there were a jumble of words mixed up in my head in an incoherent order. "Talk to you" I finally said.

"Sure what about?" he asked unfazed.

"Well," I started but was interrupted by his voice.

"Oh guess what, it's now official, I'll have the place all to myself this weekend. Then it will just be you and I, together, and finally alone" This made all the things so much harder, how could I possibly break his heart, and dump him. I couldn't do it but I had to. I walked over to the couch and threw myself on it releasing a loud sigh. "Babe, is something wrong?" He asked, and I guess my miserable-ness came across even through the phone.

"It's just that," And so I thought about what I had to do next, "I think we should, take, a um, trip down to the beach" This cannot be possible, I thought.

"Oh, yeah sure. When?"

"Never mind, I'm too busy. Well goodnight Jake" I said hoping he hangs up as soon as possible.

"Goodnight hun" and he hung up. I put my face in my hands and start groaning. I am so weak. I am too nice. I always have to be the goo person in all situations, and i hate that about myself. I never miss meetings because i'm afraid I'll miss something important. When people tell me to do things, I do them, no questions asked and at this point in my life, it's starting to scare me.

When I was about to tell him that it was over, my heart began to break, and if that was happening I knew that what I was doing was wrong. At least that's what I kept toelling myself. I couldn't bring myself to tell him because I loved him, right? But now I'm confused and lost and I don't know right from wrong. Now what am I going to do about Kyle. Was he wrong or was he right? I just don't know.

The next day I get to school and when I'm nearing the corner in the hallway, Kyle pulls me aside and pushes me up against the wall. He strokes my cheek softly and starts kissing me passionately in the lips. My arms automatically go around his neck and we embrace for a while.

"Did you break up with Jake?" he asked between kisses.

"Not exactly" I tell him pulling him closer.

Lost in the Crowd

"What do you mean not exactly" he questions me and pulls apart abruptly. We look into each others eyes and I get the urge to run away and hide under a rock. I look around and notice that it's lonely in the hallways and I brace myself for what will happen now.

"Listen, Kyle, we never agreed that I had to break up with Jake" Kyle steps back and rubs his chin.

"So you're just going to date both of us" He may be right, but technically I am not dating him. Except I don't tell him that.

"I just can't do it, okay, I just can't"

"What do you mean you can't, just go up to him and Dump him! For Christ's sake!" He yells.

"I can't" I say weakly and he laughs at me cruelly.

"Then I'll do it" He huffs. I stare at him intently and I don't know what to do because I really like Kyle, but I also like Jake.

"Please Kyle" I say softly and I wrap my arms around his waist and hold him close. "It's going to take time, I just can't bring myself to do it. At least not yet"

"Jeez Steph you are some complicated chic" He says and laughs hesitantly. He leans in and we kiss softly and then the bell rings. I pull apart and realize that Jake must have been waiting for me in the football field since he had early practice today.

"I have to go" I tell him and run off to the field. I push pass all the people but before I leave the building I bump into Jake. He looks so handsome with his hair wet, his smile gets wider as he sees me and his eyes begin to glisten. "Sorry" I mumble to him. He intertwines his fingers with mine and kisses my cheek softly.

"Don't worry about it babe" He whispers into my ear and we walk hand in hand to our first period. His hand is so warm and soft and I can't help but lean in to his shoulder and lay my head there. It just feels so right and nice. And by the way, he smells amazing! "you look beautiful today, just like everyday" he whispers in my ear and brushes his lips to my ear. I start blushing uncontrollably; he always knows what to say to me. I look up into his eyes and I tip-toe up to kiss his lips. As our tongues lace together and then I feel a slight push in my shoulder and Jake feels it too because when we pull apart he yells something angrily to somebody. I turn to follow his gaze and it's Kyle. "Watch it asshole!" Jake yells at him.

"Well maybe next time you should get a room"

"What's your problem?"

"You jackass! And your petty girl!"

"What do you have against me and my girlfriend" Jake tells Kyle and just when they are about to get at it, our teacher comes out and breaks them off. I stare apologetically at Kyle because I realize what he's seen. He probably thinks I'm some poor slut trying to be with two guys at the same time.

But I'm not. Honestly I'm not.

I just love them both.

Chapter 10: Sunglasses at Night

Ch.10 Sunglasses at Night

It's Friday night. The Friday night, as in the night Jake has been waiting for. As much as I'm shaking with fear, anxiety, and anticipation, I can't help but to be happy at this exact moment. Why, well Jake is about to play our rival Ridge Mont in a football game. These games always end close to a tie, both teams are equally good, and the whole school always shows up for this one. Me and Michelle sit towards the middle of the bleachers and watch as both teams stand on opposite sides in the field. Jake, number 21 is in clear view.

Suddenly number 21 runs to the front of the bleachers, and waves his hands signaling me to come over. I turn to look at Michelle and give her a, I-don't-know-what-to-do look.

"Go! He's calling you" She laughs and pushes me forward. I hesitantly stand up and walk over to the stairs and walk down. I fix my hair and I'm so glad I picked something cute and simple to wear today. A cream colored flow-y spaghetti strap blouse, a blue three quarter sleeves blazer, tight black skinnies, and red flats. I get to him and he grabs my hands and pulls me closer to the field. He looks so cute in his football attire, and I can't help but smile the whole way through.

"This," He says and grabs my other hand "game is dedicated to you, Stephanie. We are going to win tonight and it's all going to be for you"

"Jake"

"No, Steph. Don't say anything except that you love me, because I indeed love you" He pulls me closely and gives me one long kiss. Although it nothing but noisy right now, everything becomes silent and he's all I see, all I hear, and all I feel. We slowly pull apart but our noses still touch and we both smile like the stupid idiots that we are. "I Love you Stephanie Miller!" He screams and goes about jumping and cheering to no one in particular, only to people that will listen. "I love this girl right here, Stephanie! I love her!" He continues screaming and walks back to me. "I love you" He whispers to my lips and we kiss once again.

"Keller! Get your ass over here" His coach screams.

"I gotta go honey. Remember tonight. Remember my dedication"

"I'll be up there" I point to where Michelle sits smiling broadly. "watching you" He slowly walks backwards and mouths the words I love you, and then runs off to his team. I sigh heavily and then realize that a whole lot of people were in fact watching. I run up the bleachers and stand next to Michelle and nudges my arm.

"What was that all about?" She asks curiously.

"Nothing" I say and blush.

My lungs gave out several minutes ago but I'm still cheering as loud as I can. It's funny to see myself now in a high school football game because there was a point in time in which I said I would never be caught dead in one, but that has changed. Obviously. Then I remember something important. Coastal Beach Cleanup. I, being president of my school's rotary club, must be in charge of all the clubs activities, and the means of getting people to participate. I call out Jake's name one last time and whisper to Michelle that I'll be back. I reach over to my messenger bag and take out a small stack of registration forms and flyers for the event. I walk down the bleacher steps happily, and my eyes never leaving the number 21. I walk over to the refreshment stand and

Lost in the Crowd

buy a bottle of water.

"By the way, would any of you guys be interested in going to our annual Coastal Beach Cleanup" The two guys in the booth shake their heads no, and I decide to add another little thing. "This covers your community service requirements and there will be free food." Their eyes widen a little and both say 'sure I'm interested. "Here you go, these are registration forms that you must fill out and hand them in by Wednesday, thank you" I smile and walk over to some other people. I promote as much as I can hoping these people actually show up for this thing. I spot a trashcan and throw my empty bottle out. Then I hear roaring screams and I stand by the sidelines and watch. It was Jake he scored a touch down. I hug the papers tightly and smile as he jumps up and down along with his team celebrating.

"May I have one?" Someone asks.

"Sure. This is the registration form-" I start and turn around to the person. My voice dies down and I become very giddy. "Kyle" I say happily. He stands there with his leather jacket, hands in pocket, and aviators on.

"Stephanie Miller" I hug the papers tighter and allow myself to be as close as possible to him without people noticing that it's more than a friendly encounter. "May I have one" He looks down to the papers and raises an eyebrow.

"Oh yeah, here" I tell him handing him a packet.

"You have the registration form there which you must fill out and turn in by Wednesday, if you want to go" I tell him, making it sound like there is a secret meaning to those words.

"I think you might need to explain this to me much more thoroughly" He says "Over there" and nods to the back of the bleachers. I catch his drift and make my way over there while he takes his time to get there. I stand behind the bleachers listening to the crazy chants and hug the papers tighter, if that's possible. I feel like I'm doing something illegal and the thrill of it sends shivers up my spine. I like the feeling.

"Kyle" I say as I breathe. He leans up against the bleachers and shoves his hands in his pockets, after briefly taking them out. I walk closer to him, and take in his musky scent. "What are you doing here, I'd never expected you to be a football fan." I tell him making contact with his glasses, which I find very impersonal.

"I'm not"

"Well then, what are you doing here" I ask again.

"Looking for you"

"Well you found me" I say and reach over to his glasses to take them off, but as soon as my hand makes contact with the frame his hand holds my wrist firm.

"Don't" My hand comes down to my sides and I frown, hoping he sees it through his dark shades. After a while he takes them off and puts them in his jacket's pocket. "There, happy?" I nod, and look up to his eyes in content.

"Very" I can't fight the urge inside me that keeps calling out to him. Talk to me, touch me. Do something Kyle. It's just so demanding. We stand there silently looking into each others eyes until I break the silence. "Kiss me" I say softly giving in to temptation. He does what I tell him, and his arms encircle my waist bringing me very close to him. I drop all my papers to the floor and our lips meet and our tongues go wild.

Lost in the Crowd

They are completely in sync. My arms go around his neck and I'm tip toeing as much as I can without getting tired. His arms which are around my waist hoist me up and I wrap my legs around his waist. We continue kissing like madmen, or rather mad man and mad woman, and only stop to catch our breath once in a while.

"Kyle, I'm sorry but I have to go" I say between kisses hoping he doesn't get mad. He got mad at me the other day when he saw me kissing Jake in the hallway. He almost started a fight, but luckily, my teacher stopped them just in time. We had a talk later that day, and we decided to move on from that.

"I know" he tells me but doesn't let me down. I laugh into his lips and sigh.

"Kyle, please put me down"

"Right" He puts me down and he puts his sunglasses back on. Did I mention its nighttime right now. Guys, they are just so weird.

"The game is about to be over and I need to be over there" Kyle shakes his head disapprovingly.

"I still don't get why you cant just dump him"

"I just can't okay, not right now. Soon, though. I promise" I touch his cheek carefully and kiss him there. He leaves first and I see him leave through the gate, he gets into his impala and rides off. I look down to the floor and notice all the papers there. Fuck it. I'm not picking them up. I trot over to the front and go up the bleachers.

"What took you so long?" Michelle asked as soon as I get there.

"There was a little hold up in the concession stand." She nods knowingly and we both stand there chanting and screaming.

Ah. Everyone loves a good football game.

Chapter 11: Dilemma

Okay, so sorry for the long wait! My bad. This is somewhat of a filler, so don't be mad if it's a tad boring. I have school and stuff so I apologize for the wait. Trust me, if I were you I'd hate me too LOL. Thanks for the comments and support, I'll try to update soon, the only reason I did today was because I had no Homework (woo! hoo!) So yeah uhm proceed and read:]

Ch.11 Dilemma

"Can i take your order?" asked the petite waitress wearing a red polo shirt and black dickies. She looked at us with tiresome eyes and lacked in good posture.

"Uhm, yeah, canI have the double cheeseburger with fries" Jake told her as he swung his arm over my shoulders. "And she'll have," he turned to me waiting for an answer andI quickly replied chocolate milkshake and fries. "A chocloate milkshake and fires"

"Coming right up" the girl said in a very cheerful voice and quickly left us. Half of the football team was here alongside cheerleaders and their girlfriends celebrating the big win tonight. It was a close one, but we managed to squeeze one more touchdown. The diner was packed and noisy making me feel kind of relieved because now i can avoid any alone time with Jake, well at least for now.

"Hey Keller, good game tonight bro" I heard Frankie, one of his friends say. Jake flashed the goofiest and cockiest smileI had ever seen him pull off andI instantly laughed at him.

"Well, you know,I try" he replied. I shoved his shoulder playfully hoping to get the reaction I wanted from him. "Hey it's true!" He grabbed my wrists with one hand and with the other tickled my stomach making me squirm with laughter.

"Hey! Stop it!" I managed to say between giggles. I tried to push him off the bench but he was way too strong for me.

"Cheeseburger and fries for you, and chocolate milkshake and fries for you" the waitress told us as she placed the plates down.

"Okay, there, knock it off" i said smiling, I took a big slurp of my milkshake and stuffed some fries into my mouth.

"Do you remember our plans for today?" Jake asked as he took a huge bite out of his cheeseburger. It stayed quiet between us during that moment and Ilooked down blankly at my food. I did remember our plans, but would I go through with it? I couldn't do this to neither Kyle or Jake. I turned to face jake then, observed his green eyes, his golden brown hair, his waves, his boyish looks, his manner of eating, he was too hard to resist.

"Yeah, I do" I finally said.

"Do you want to go through with it?"

"Yes"

"Good" he said flashing me the cutes smile ever. He was the cutes guy i had ever met, the sweetest one at that.I could never say no to him with all thatI tried,I could never find the strength to reject him.

Lost in the Crowd

We finished our food and left the diner right after. I had no business staying to hang out with all the jocks because I wouldn't fit in. Although in some ways I might be considered a jock since I was a tennis player, that didn't qualify me as the type to hang out with them. And I didn't want to be considered one, as much as Jake wanted me to. We drove to his house in total silence besides Jake's casual 'are you okay' A lot was going through my head at that moment, and I had no freakin idea of what I was going to do.

We got to the house and I was astonished to see that when he turned on the lights candles were placed all over the living room. White candles, and red rose petals scattered among the carpet. I looked over to Jake and could see he was very much content.

"Pretty cool right? I did it all for you."

"Cool doesn't even begin to describe it." He hugged me from behind and started kissing my neck. I leaned my head to the side giving him a little bit more access to my neck, it was an automatic move and I couldn't help myself. I turned around in his arms and faced him, he held me by the waist tightly and at that point I would do whatever he told me. He stepped out of our embrace and proceeded to the kitchen quickly coming with a box of matches.

"I have to light them up now, they are vanilla scented you know"

"Nice" I said. As I watched him light every candle in sight I just felt this huge amount of guilt wash over me. I was so happy he took the time to do this but was I leading him on, or was I just confused about being confused, confusing?

"Okay there" He said smoothly as he walked over to me and we resumed our positions, this time on the couch. I sat crossed legged and his body was turned to face me, we looked into each other's eyes intently and lovingly, and I felt as if this was the most perfect moment in my life. The boy of my dreams here with me, soon to be our first time. At least his.

"I love you Steph" He whispered and caressed his palm over my cheek. I closed my eyes for a brief moment, loving the way his hand felt there. He tilted my chin up and brought my face closer to his and we kissed. My hands traveled to his neck and I felt amounts of pleasure. I loved him, I felt it in me. Ever since the first day I saw him.

It was the first day of the second semester of tenth grade and I had to talk to my history teacher which happened to be the head coach of the football team. I rushed into his office with my essay that was due during first period but thanks to my crappy printer, I didn't have. My teacher gave me until lunch to turn it in to him. It was fourth period and I go in looking for him but he isn't there. Lunch was starting in 5 minutes and I knew if I didn't see him now he wouldn't accept it. In comes in Jake, clean cut and a dashing guy looking for him too. We stand side by side awkwardly until he is brave enough to speak first.

"So, you looking for Crawford too?"

"Yep" I said stupidly without making eye contact, I couldn't because I knew if I did make eye contact I would act like a total fool.

"Oh. Why do you need him?" I remember taking a breath and deciding to look at him, if I didn't he probably think I'm retarded.

"I have an essay I, I, need to give him." And there, when I faced him, my heart stopped and I became rigid. I remember his sweet smile that he gave me and the sparkle of his eyes, cheesy I know, but it happened!

Lost in the Crowd

"You made the deadline I see" My history came in intruding in our moment surely noticing the chemistry between us, but i didn't care.

From that moment we would "bump" into each other and we started talking and hanging out. He was one of the only guys that had ever talked to me in high school, no guy ever approached me. I told him this once and he confessed that I intimidate guys because I'm smart. Go figure.

We continued making out slowly at first, but then becoming more urgent and needy. He reached under my shirt, his hands touching my waist, our breathing ragged. He got closer to me, his hands entangled in my hair now and mine on his. We didn't take a break, we didn't want to and so we continued on. Laying me on my back, he murmured sweet things in my ear and I blushed tremendously.

"I promise our first time will be perfect. Because you are perfect, and I won't take you for granted ever" he whispered and then I came crashing down to reality. I stopped kissing him back and I thought of Kyle.

"I can't do this" I managed to say, as I began to shake with anxiety and fear. I sat up abruptly and pushed him away.

"What's wrong? We can wait, you know? No rush. I mean we've waited all this time, I can wait more"

"It's not that" I say getting up and straightening my shirt. I start pacing around the room thinking and thinking, not knowing what to do.

"What's wrong babe?" He asks worriedly. Ugh, he called me babe.

"Nothing. No, wait, yes something is wrong. I can't be with you anymore"

"What do you mean?" The sparkle in his eyes dimming per second.

"I, I..." What can I say to him: I don't love you. I cheated on you. I am currently active in that cheating. I don't want to hurt your feelings. Sorry. Bye.....? No! I couldn't. "I need time to think. About us."

"Honey, please, you aren't saying what I think you are saying."

"Maybe"

"Steph, please don't do this. We'll take it slow I promise. I love you! I need you! You can't do this to me" I stop my pacing and look him in the eyes. He's breaking my heart by saying those things. At this point I start tearing up. Jake rushes to me and envelopes me in a hug. "Baby, please you're probably overwhelmed and you weren't ready for sex. And now I start sobbing because I know that the is not the answer.

"I need space to think" I whisper to him.

"Okay. But we can work this out, I know we can. Please don't break up"

"Fine. But I need to go" I get my bag and leave his house in a matter of seconds. I start running down the street crying my eyes out. I'm betraying Jake, in the worst of ways. I'll end up breaking his heart no matter what I decide to do. The streets are dark and quiet and i decide to sit in the curb. I press my knees close to me, and cry. I'm a bitch. A Slut. A liar. And many other things I can't think of right now.

"Stephanie?"

Lost in the Crowd

"Holy fucking shit!" Now, what is he doing here? He is going to make things worse for me.

"I need to talk to you" Great. What does he want. What a dilemma. I don't know what to do and now with him here, I don't think I'll ever know what I'm supposed to do.

Chapter 12: Poison Girl

Ch.12 Poison Girl

"Eddie? What are you doing here?" I asked clearly irritated. I was not in the mood to talk to him, and come to think about it I haven't actually talked to him in a very long time. I feel like I'm always either busy or with another person when I'm around him which is probably the case. My best friend might as well be my ex-best friend. He doesn't say a word and accompanies me in the curb, sitting right next to me. I look at him curiously, I wonder what he wants.

"It's nice to see you too" he tells me and looks at me intently making me feel like I should go hide under a rock or something.

"Sorry" I murmur and turn away. Now I feel like shit. It was quiet for a while both of us staring off into the darkness. I hear him sigh and he stretches his legs out to the street.

"I saw you running" He says.

"Yeah." I say stupidly. I feel kind of silly because he saw me. I must have looked like a total idiot.

"What happened?" he asks leaning into me. I look up to him and think about my answer. Now I have to think about what I say to my best friend, how pathetic is that.

"Nothing" I say lamely. I watch the street lamps flicker and wonder what time it is.

"Nothing? Come on Steph, tell me. I feel like I don't know you anymore and I honestly hate that feeling. We used to tell each other everything and now look at us. We are strangers."

"I'm ashamed"

"Ashamed? Of what? It's me Eddie, you know the guy who was your date to our 8th grade Sadie Hawkins because you didn't have the guts to ask anybody else out. The one who ate your disgusting cupcakes on Valentines when no one else would. The one who helped you free all the frogs from Bio class because you said it was inhumane to dissect them. Or the one who encouraged you to try out for tennis and was at all your games last season. And the season before that. You can trust me." I laughed at all the memories, they made me feel very nostalgic and I wanted to go back to those days.

"I changed Ed. And you are right, I can definitely trust you but that doesn't mean I want to." The look in his eyes made me feel safe and happy, and like I can do whatever I want at the moment. It grew quiet and we sat there once again in silence until I knew I had to tell him what I was feeling. "Eddie please don't judge me"

"I would never do that. You never judged me when I told you about all my wet dreams and about that one time my mom walked in on me mast-"

"Okay, I get it. You won't judge me but that doesn't mean I have to hear all those stories again" This time he laughed and motioned me to continue. "Jake, I cheated on him. Well I'm still cheating on him" I said with a pathetic chuckle.

"I knew you would someday" He says nonchalantly.

Lost in the Crowd

"What! What do you mean?"

"You and Jake are two different people, and I don't mean status wise. I mean he wants to be the guy that marries his high school sweetheart and has 5 kids. He'll probably grow up to work in a blue collar job, not that it's bad, I'm just saying." He says as he shakes his hands as if I would get offended. "He'll drive a truck, and would want to live here all his life" I shuddered at the thought. "he's all about an image and everything being perfect, and that's not you"

"And what exactly am I according to you?" I asked curiously.

"You want to be somebody in life. You want to leave this town and change the world. Travel the world and learn more about it. You want to be spontaneous and you like to be involved all the time. You're no housewife and I'm not sure Jake understands that." And then I think about everything I want to be in life, and I remember telling Eddie all my aspirations, he remembered. And everything he said was true. "So, who's the luck guy" he asks nudging me playfully. I suddenly have this big smile like and idiot and cover my mouth automatically.

"Kyle." I state.

"Kyle? The outcast. The weirdo. The trouble maker. That Kyle?"

"Yep" I say popping the p.

"Steph, I'm not sure about him." I look into his eyes and see uncertainty and worry, Eddie, always trying to protect me.

"Ugh you're never sure about anyone!" I laugh.

"True." He says and shrugs. "But I don't know about his intentions" I ponder that, and I realize that although I'm 100% sure I don't love Jake, I am certain he does love me. But does Kyle. I know I've known him a little while now. But he's never shown any affection. and then I frown.

"Stephanie!" I hear someone in the distance yell. Eddie and I automatically stand up and see Jake running towards us. "Stephanie, there you are" He says panting and bend over trying to catch his breath. And you think a football player would be more fit.

"Jake." Is all I can say.

"Come on let's get out of here. Hopefully you got over the little stunt you pulled earlier." He tells me without acknowledging Eddie and pulling my hand so I can go with him. I hesitate and look at Eddie for help.

"She doesn't want to go with you" Eddie says and pulls my other hand.

"You looser, have nothing to do with this" And pulls me forward but Eddie has a firm grip on me and doesn't let me go.

"She doesn't want to go with you" Eddie says again but with more frustration.

"Fuck off will you" Jake says while he raises his voice. I had never heard Jake say a bad word since I've known him, except for accidents. This Jake I did not know.

Lost in the Crowd

"Jake please, he's right I don't want to go with you" Jake glances down to me and makes me squirm a little. "It's over Jake."

"So you're the one that has putting this kind of shit in her head" He tells Eddie and lets go of me.

"I don't know what you're talking about" Eddie says calmly.

"It's not him" I but in. "I just don't love you anymore" I dare to say. Jake turns to me looking like he's going to kill somebody. Yep, totally the Jake I don't know. This Jake made me feel scared instead of the usual comfort.

"You fucking prick!" He yells at Eddie and moves closer to him. "I knew your friendship with her should've ended when we got together!" And now I see Jake punch Eddie in the nose and I see blood gush out of his nose. Eddie stumbles back but quickly gains back his balance and I see his fist connect with Jake's cheek. Just when Jake is about to punch Eddie again I stand between them holding up my hands and yell desperately.

"Jake, please! You're being an idiot! You're hurting him!"

"You," Jake starts as I press my arms on both their chests a gesture to keep them from throwing punches again. "Why do you care so much for him?"

"He's my best friend. And I love him" In the best friend kind of way.

"You whore!" Jake yells at me. That was unexpected, I never thought I'd hear Jake insult me. I'd expect the end of the world first. "You're nothing more than his fucking buddy!" Tears well up in the corner of my eyes and my hands go up to my face trying to cover it so he won't see he made me cry.

"You little bitch" I hear Eddie say. My hands fall down and I see he punched Jake. Again. They start throwing punches simultaneously and I feel like I have to stop them both or they'll end up killing each other right then and there.

"Enough!" I say with my loudest voice. I'm surprised none of the neighbors have come out to see what all the ruckus is. "Jake go home. We can talk later. And Eddie you come with me" I see both guys bruised and bleeding throwing each other angry stares.

"Watch your back asshole" Jake tells Eddie as he points his index finger at him.

"Jake go!" I say and push him back.

"Go screw yourself" Eddie manages. Jake stalks off angry as ever and I stare at him until I can't see him again. Oh Jake. What happened in those ten minutes I wasn't there? What made him react in this way. That was not the Jake I knew. Jake was sweet, kind, understanding, and would never hurt a fly. I turn my attention back to Eddie and pat his back reassuringly.

"Are you alright?" I ask him

"Just peachy" he says a little bitter.

"I'm sorry" I whisper as I hang his arm over my shoulder and help him walk back to his house.

"It's not your fault" He tells me.

Lost in the Crowd

It's not my fault. It's not my fault.

Everything is my fault.

I'm poison. Everything I touch turns bad.

Chapter 13: You're Nobody Till Somebody Loves You

Ch.13 You're Nobody Till Somebody Loves You

"Are you sure you're alright?" I ask Eddie as we walk to school. I've asked him that everyday since he got them. He was healing, and his black eye and bruises were almost gone from two weeks ago fight with Jake. I had seen Jake at school but we avoided each other completely. I would pass him by in the hallways and we would make eye contact briefly, but then he would turn away. His friends shunned me and some of the girls I knew because of him even bumped into me on purpose every once in a while. I went back to normality, sitting with Eddie and my old friends, walking home and to school, focusing solely on school. And Kyle, well he was out of school for a while and when he came back I heard it was because he went to Florida to his aunt's funeral. But we hadn't really contacted each other, even though I wanted to.

"I'm okay. How many times do I have to tell you?"

"A lot" I said giving him a smug look. This was the first time I walked to school with him since I began dating Jake, and it felt right. "Kidding. But still Jake was out of line because of me."

"God Stephanie, we went over this already. Skip the subject" My shoulders slumped in defeat, I probably sounded like a broken record. An annoying broken record.

"Okay... well did you hear about Sidney Rice hooking up with James Storn?"

"The computer nerd!?" Eddie gasped. He was such a girl, and one thing about him was that he loved gossip.

"Yeah. Him"

"Dammit man, what's wrong with society now-a-days that geeks can get some but I can't" I laughed at his comment. Eddie hasn't had a serious girlfriend since Stacy, one year ago.

"I don't know" I laughed shrugging my shoulders. "Maybe it's your lack of sex appeal"

"What" he said stopping abruptly in the middle of the sidewalk. "Lack of sex appeal! I'm all sex."

"Oh, come on school is still 10 minutes away, we're going to be late." I said tugging his jacket.

"No no. I'm not moving from here until you admit to me that you think I'm sexy" He said stubbornly crossing his arms over his chest.

"Ugh! Jesus, Eddie! School awaits" I said pointing forward.

"No" I stood right in front of him debating if I should give in to him or just walk away.

"Fine. These bruises in your cheeks," I told him touching his healing green and purple marks lightly "give you some major sex appeal that any girl would drool over" Eddie smiled triumphantly. "There can we go now" I started to walk away but he pulled my elbow and brought me to him.

"Stephanie I-"

Lost in the Crowd

"Oh my god it's Kyle" I said as soon as I noticed his Impala a few houses down. "Do I look okay" I asked Eddie as I fixed my hair and straighten my shirt.

"Yeah." He said turning to see his car approaching. Kyle's car pulled up right next to us and there he was. One hand gripped the steering wheel the other was placed on the car window with the elbow sticking out.

"Stephanie." He called and motioned me to get closer. I walked over to his car and bend over to face him eye to eye. "Need a ride?"

"Sure. But is it okay if you give my friend a ride" I saw him look Eddie over, and by the reflection of his Aviators saw Eddie standing with his hands in his pockets.

"Do I look like a taxi driver to you"

"No" I semi whispered. "But I just can leave him here"

"Why not?"

"Don't be a jerk Kyle." I told him

"I offered you a ride. So either take it or leave it" I looked down at my feet and contemplated going.

"Stephanie I need to talk to you, that's why I can't give him a ride" he whispered. I looked into where his eyes should be, being that he was wearing sunglasses.

"Okay" I hesitated and walked over to Eddie. "Eddie, Kyle needs to talk to me so,"

"So you're going with him?" he asked slowly. I nodded and he looked over to Kyle. "See you at school then." I saw him walk away and suddenly became extremely sad. I went over to Kyle's car and got in to the passenger seat. He drove a few blocks away and stopped in a parking lot to a supermarkey near the school.

"So what did you need to tell me?" I asked him shifting awkwardly. He took His sunglasses off and he shifted as well, now facing me.

"I heard you broke up with Jake."

"Yeah I did."

"You finally did what I told you"

"It's far more complicated than that so don't flatter yourself." I said getting angry fast.

"Okay whatever." He paused stumbling over his words for a little while. "Stephanie will you be my girlfriend?" He finally said. My eyes grew in shock and I was speechless. I never expected that. I'd figured we'd continue our secret relationship and pretend we didn't know each other.

"Really?"

"Yes" He chuckled. "You don't believe me"

"No," I laughed and then noticed his own shocked expression and made me laugh even more. "I mean yes. Yes I believe you and yes I do want to be your girlfriend"

Lost in the Crowd

He smiled and he instantly reminded me of Jake. I couldn't get with Kyle only two weeks after a horrible break up. That was unethical. People would talk, Jake would probably find out what happened with Kyle and I, and this might brake his heart. I stared down to my fingers and played with them nervously. Maybe we should wait a little more, until everything was settled or died down.

"What's wrong?" Kyle asked as he started the engine and started leaving.

"Jake-"

"Forget about him. And don't worry about him. I looked away and stared out the window. It was a cloudy day today and seemed like it would rain later on.

Unknown

It was a cloudy day today, I noticed, and seemed like it was going to rain later on. Great. I hated weather like this, it was so depressing. I stood in front of the school with my friends, desperately waiting for the bell to ring so I could see her at least for one second. My friends talked about this weeks upcoming project and how we were all going to fail. I didn't bother to join the conversation, instead I looked at the students arriving, mindlessly searching for her.

And there she was. With that Kyle kid. Hand in hand. Does this mean, what I think it means? It can't be! She moved on so fast. I loved her. I needed to prove that to her no matter what. Even if she would hate me for it. I had to show her how much I cared for her. And Kyle, I'll ruin him if I have to.

He looked like an idiot with his aviator glasses on. It's fuckin cloudy out! He thinks he's so cool.

All my friends turned to stare at them as they entered the school. I also noticed everyone else was staring at them with the same curious eyes. My heart broke as I saw her kiss his cheeks. I had to do something for her.

I couldn't and wouldn't give up.

Chapter 14: I'm Good, I'm Gone

Hey! It's me, monicastart14 obviously LOL. Anyways I know this chapter is kind of short, but bear with me please. Thanks for the support you guys have given me and the comments. I love coming home from school to see support, it's a great! Especially when your dealing with tough situations. And so that's my other point, I know I don't update regularly and it's because stuff has been going on, but I'll always update when I can:] Love you guys!

Ch.14 I'm good, I'm gone

I look out the window in my last class of the day and it's safe to say that there is going to be a huge storm later today. It's pouring outside, but I'm lucky because Kyle promised he'll drive me to my house if it was still raining by the time school ended. Guess he has to now. I smile at the thought of it. It's been two weeks since Kyle and I got together and I feel so, so, alive. So happy and excited. Strangely enough my friends Patty, Jennifer, and Michelle all seemed to be tolerant of him. I didn't expect that, I thought they would all hate his guts. Michelle told me it was because unlike Jake, he tried to befriend them. At least in the best way Kyle could befriend him. During lunch once Kyle told Patty, and I quote, "Shut the fuck up" which everyone thought was some sort of joke, but I knew better. He actually wanted her to be quiet. At the memory I laugh and then the bell rings, kids race off their chairs and bolt out the door. I gather my stuff and I see Eddie waiting for me at the door.

Lately he and I have patch things up and hopefully have gotten over our time apart. Because best friends forgive what you did in the past as long as you try to be better. And that's exactly how I feel now. I don't think I'll ever ditch him for a boy again. As much as I like the boy, I know that wouldn't be the case.

"Hey, are you walking home?" He asks me as we start walking to our lockers to drop things off.

"Uhm, no. Kyle told me he'll give me a ride." I say avoiding eye contact because I can't offer him a ride. Of course if it was my car he'd be the first one I would ask if he wanted a ride, but I'm in no position to offer him one now.

"Oh, yeah I see" he tells me as we both start opening our lockers and twisting the combination. When we were homeroom freshman year we wanted our lockers to be as close to each others as possible so he was able to score the locker two away from me by paying a guy twenty bucks. "Asshole of a boyfriend is trying to separate you from me"

"No! No not that I promise" I say worriedly. I don't want him to feel bad and I want him to know that everything is back to normal even if Kyle is in the picture.

"I'm kidding Steph. I don't care. I'm a big boy I can take a hint. And so if there's a little rain-" As soon as he said that you could clearly hear loud thunder. "And thunder. But look," he flexes his muscles, and he does have some since he plays baseball, and kisses his biceps. He is so cute sometimes it makes me blush all the time and he notices too. "I've got these. You like?" He raises an eyebrow and smirks.

"Yeah I do. A lot" I say and giggle. I insert some textbooks that I had been carrying around and pull my binder out. He does the same and we start to head for the entrance. "I can't seem to fight the need I have to touch them" I say as we turn the corner and bump right into Jake. Shit.

"Hey Jake, she really wants to touch *them*. Maybe that's why she broke up with you, you wouldn't put out" His football buddy snickers. I roll my eyes and continue to walk.

Lost in the Crowd

"Wait, Stephanie" Jake says as he catches up to Eddie and I. "Can I talk to you for a second, in private?" I look over to Eddie who is glaring at him with clenched teeth and balled up fists.

"It's okay Eddie." I assure him and I try to plead him with my eyes. I'm trying to tell him it's okay and to relax. He nods with what I think is understanding and walks away. Jake leads me to the corner hallway where there aren't any more students and just him and I. "So what do you want?" I say angrily, I'm still mad at him for punching Eddie and not believing me.

"Look," He starts with a very sad look in his eyes. "I'm very sorry for everything. You were right, I was an idiot." I don't say anything and just continue to look at him. "I don't know what I was thinking. I wasn't, to tell you the truth."

"Yeah you weren't"

"You have every right to be mad at me. And trust me, I never ever meant to hurt you"

"I believe you" And I honestly did. No matter what he did to me and Jake I know that deep down he is the sweetest guy I've ever known. And technically, if he knew the truth about me and Kyle he would have every right to call me a whore like he did that night.

"But there's one more thing I need to tell you"

"And what's that"

"It's something about Kyle that you should know. He's not the guy you believe him to be" And with that I tightly grip my binder and hug it close to my chest and I begin to lose my breath.

Because if it deals with Kyle you never know.

Hey it's me again, okay if any of you are remotely interested chapters 6, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 title names are all songs. They are very good songs by the way, so if you want to or have time please go check them out:]

Chapter 15: The Young and the Hopeless

Ch. 15 The Young and the Hopeless

"Are you?" I asked Kyle while we stood in his front porch one Saturday night. The night was dark and eerily quiet. No one was outside and no cars drove by. The air was cold and dry which made me regret not bringing a thicker cardigan.

"Who told you?" He asked me back. He seemed pretty mad now, it was because I found out sooner than he probably wanted.

"That's besides the point Kyle, so tell me are you?" I was confused and felt betrayed. This was not something you don't tell your girlfriend.

"Yeah" he said simply. He looked me in the eyes and his expression changed to despair.

"When were you going to tell me? The day before" I whispered. Tears threatened to fall, and I no longer felt angry, I felt helplessness. He touched my cheek softly and tucked a loose strand of hair in the back of my ear.

"When I felt ready" He said and matched my volume. "I know I should have told you"

"You left me out in the cold. Are you just using me right now, then? I'm just some girl you can fuck before you leave" I told him angrily gradually raising my voice.

"No! No, no" He said and grabbed my chin. "It's not like that" He wiped the tears that fell and pleaded with his eyes.

"When do you leave" I said coldly.

"Next month" I took a couple of steps back and my back touched the railing of his porch. "I signed up for the marines a while back, before I ever met you"

"But now--you didn't tell me!"

"I know" He came closer to me and tried to hug me but I hit his shoulders so he wouldn't get close to me. Tears fell and fell, I punched his chest repeatedly. He grabbed my arms and pulled them to a halt. He managed to hug me so tightly that I couldn't move.

"I won't see you anymore"

"That's not true. I'll come back in a few months, I promise."

"It won't be the same though" I whispered to his neck. And it wouldn't. He would be at some camp, and then eventually go to a different country. I would be here at home and eventually go to college.

We wouldn't be the same.

oh gosh, I know it's short, but hey I updated! Thanks for sticking with me:]

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-11-26 16:36:38