

Who am I?

Not important right now.

Why am I running?

Because someone is coming after me and
if I stop I'm screwed.

If they didn't drug me I would have
already taken them all down... *I think.*

**I'm still confused about everything; so
don't expect me to explain anything
right now.**

CHAPTER ONE...

I scramble up a tree right when it starts to pour down rain. The wind blows and the tree rocks side-to-side. The men on the ground try to climb too, but it's too wet now. Some things you can't drug. Or it's just wearing off. They start shooting at me and I scream when a few hit my leg. It goes limp and slips from the branch and I hold on for dear life. If I fell, I wouldn't die. I would just be captured again.

"Forget it! She's dead anyways." The men fire again but the wind howls and blows the bullets off course. They run off and I hold onto the tree. My leg is bleeding and I try to climb down but my other foot slips and I fall, hitting my head against a rock.

"Shit..." I sit up and feel the back of my head. A huge gash and I'm bleeding bad. My leg wasn't any better. I knew I had to get out of there before they try to come back. I stumble onto my good leg and drag the bad one behind me as I hurry out of the woods. A trail of blood was left behind, but the rain would take care of it for me. After about an hour, I see through the trees a clearing and a barn. I rejoice and hurry on my way. My head was still wide open but it stopped bleeding, as well as my leg. That meant the drugs were finally wearing off.

Once I reach the barn, by then I had regained some feeling in my leg, I open the door to find it empty. A loft was on top, and I can see some hay. I could make a bed from it and sleep for a while to let the drugs leave my system for good. I shut the door against the howling wind and smile, struggling up to the top loft.

"Shit!" I scream when five boys are standing, ready to fight with their leg spread and their fists up. I slip off the ladder and fall onto my back; yet again I hit my head. This time it knocked me out.

When I came through, those five boys were staring down at me. I sit up and they all seem to get a little green-face, probably from the back of my head. My bad leg was completely twisted around and bleeding once more. I was dizzy.

“I think you should lie back down. You’re like, missing the back of your head and your legs quite screwed up.” I shake my head at the blonde boys concern. I stand up and drag my bad leg with me into a corner where I sit down and twist my leg back around. It hurt like hell.

“I’ve been in worse.” They surround me once more and I feel uneasy with them near.

“You need help. We know someone back at the school.” I look at them funny.

“I don’t know who you are or what you are talking about, but leave me alone.” The boys look back and forth between each other, and then the blonde speaks up again.

“You’re on your own?” I shrug. *I would still be back at home if... if what?*

“I can’t really remember how I got into this whole thing.” Suddenly the barn door opens.

“Alright boys, play times over.” A woman with white hair comes over to the corner. “What are you-?” She gasps when she sees me. “Oh my god.”

“Storm, she’s on her own. She says she doesn’t know how she got here but she has an open gash in the back of her head. And her legs all messed up.” The woman reaches out to me but I flinch away. I know she can see the back of me head. Another woman enters.

“Jean, get the professor. I think he might want to see this.” She nods and runs back outside. It was sunny. “We are going to help you. Do you know your name?”

“Hey Storm. Jean said something about...” A man walks up behind her and stares down at me. He was watching me closely. “My god, what happened to this kid?”

“I don’t know, but I’m surprised she isn’t dead with that head wound of hers.” The guy gets down on his knees and reaches out to my chest. I look down and feel his fingers running down my neck. I reach up to stop him, but he grabs the necklace that’s around my neck and rips it off. *What the-?*

“Storm, look.” He shows it to her. “I think I know why she’s not dead.”

“Logan, you don’t think he-” They look back at me. “Boys, go back to the ship and hurry up the-”

“Storm, what is it?” A bald man in a wheelchair comes into the barn and pulls up behind Logan and Storm. They stand and move away so the man can come closer. “Oh my.”

“Will you quit saying that?” I yell. “I get it; I have a twisted leg with gun shots in it and the back of my head is gone.”

“Sorry, but I never knew I would meet someone like Logan again.” I cock my head to the side and groan when it pops. I grab onto my neck because it felt like it would fall off. “My name is Professor Xavier. You can call me Professor.”

“Just leave me alone.” I struggle to stand but Storm holds me down.

“Don’t move honey.” I slap at her arm and still stand. I shut my eyes and lean against the wall.

“The drugs haven’t worn off now have they?”

“What?” I look at the Professor and he smiles.

“We are like you.” He says, without moving his lips. “I am here to help you.”

“Why can I…”

“Don’t worry. You’re safe now and we will help you.” I start to fume.

“Yeah, that’s what that doc said but he turned me into this weird freak and I can’t remember shit!”

“Wow. She’s got a mouth.” Logan says. I hiss at him and he jumps back, chuckling. “And fangs.”

“Logan, don’t do this.” The Professor looks up at him.

“Sorry but I thought he would have given up by now, and a kid for pete-sake.”

“Logan he’s never going to stop.” I growl more and the Professor turns back to look at me.

“Calm down. We will help you.” The white haired lady, Storm, says.

“No you won’t!” I turn my leg around and stand straight up on it. I pop my neck back into place and can feel the back of my head healing. I hiss at them and jump up over them and run outside. I can see a ship but I don’t care. I get onto my hands and knees and run like that animal I was made to be. I didn’t expect to be pinned down by Logan, who up in my face actually looked a little like a wolf.

“Yeash feisty one, aren’t you?” I hiss into his face and he chuckles.

“Listen to me.” I hear the Professor’s voice again in my head, and stare up into Logan’s eyes. “Logan here has gone through what you have. There is more of your kind; don’t think that you’re alone.” Logan gets off of me and I sit up. “We are a more advance species of humans called mutants. We have super human abilities that make up stick out from the rest of the human population. Come with me, and I will explain more of it.”

“How can I trust you?” I scream across the field. Logan puts a hand on my shoulder and I look at him.

“You think humans can do this?” Three metal claws shoot out of his closed fist. I jump back. I look over and see the five boys standing next to the woman. One of the boys is wearing red sunglasses, and an adult male is behind him wearing the same. Storm has the blond boy in front of her, the one who was concerned earlier. “We are all mutants, and we go to a special school for people like us. You’ll be safe there.”

“I know what that doc did to you; he did it to me 15 years ago.” I look over at Logan and sigh.

“I just... I want to know how I got into all of all this. I’m so lost.”

“We can help.” Logan holds out his hand and I slowly reach out, grabbing it. I didn’t know where I was going, but Logan was like me. I knew it was better than were I was.

~

“This is where you’ll be sleeping.” Storm opens the door: a small one-person room with a bed and a desk. A dresser was against the far wall and a mirror was by it. “I’ll get you some clothes.”

“Thanks.” The Professor already gave her a simple tour of the grounds and told her she would start school in a week. She sits down on her bed, waiting for Storm. The five boys that were the first to TRY to help her walked down the hall, stopped and retraced their steps to her door. They smile.

“Hey. We didn’t really introduce ourselves earlier. I’m Lance. This is Scott, Alan, Randy, and Tony.” He points them out. She is still looking at the ground. “What’s your name?”

“Just call me ‘It’ and get out.”

“Sorry. We didn’t-” She points out the door and they sigh.

“Bitch.” Alan says, storming out of the room with Randy on his heels. Tony pulls Lance out and Scott waves. She sighs.

“Okay, so here are your clothes.” Storm sets them down next to her on the bed. “And you’re school books are already on the desk.”

“Thank you.” Storm smiles and leaves the room. Just when she thought she could be alone, Logan knocks on the doorframe and enters. She groans.

“So, what is your name ‘It’?” She looks up at him. “Yeah, I passed the guys on the stairs. They seemed pissed off.”

“What do I care?”

“Hey.” Logan sits down next to her on the bed and lifts her chin to face him. “Chin up.” She smirks but it quickly fades away. “Trust me. I know what is like. I didn't remember anything for a while but the Professor helped. He can help you out too.” She sighs and nods, looking down at the ground. “Come on. Why don't you change and meet me in the hall? We can get something to eat.”

“Alright.” She said it quietly. Logan stands and waits against the wall in the hallway. The bell rings and she shuts her door. Kids flood up the stairs and down the stairs in a hurry to get to their next destination. After five minutes the bell rang again and the door opens. Logan looks over and sees her dressed in shorts and a t-shirt. “Ready.” She follows Logan down the hall towards the stairs. He looks over at her.

“You know, you and I are going to have a lot of fun together. You are just like me... maybe.” She grins. “What is your name? I don't want to call you 'It'.”

“That's what everyone thinks I am. Why not call me 'It'?” Her voice is dark and gloomy. Logan drops his arm.

“Your just going to let people label you and accept that is who you are?” Logan drops to his knees and grabs at her arms. “I'm not going to call you 'It'. I will find your name. Either tell me it, or I will make one up.”

“I was once called Levi.” She looks at him, glaring. “Haven't been called that for months. Either 'It', #00013, animal, freak, or weapon.”

“Your none of those. See this?” He pulls a dog tag from under his shirt. “This is who they called me: Wolverine. That's all I was till the Professor found me and started to call me by my real name.” He stands. “Levi's a nice name. Middle, or first?”

“My name.” Logan can tell she doesn’t want to talk about it. She will need help, and maybe he can give it to her.

“Okay then.” He grabs her hand and they walk down the hall. “Lets get something to eat then.” Levi and Logan head down to the cafeteria. Some boys are sitting in there studying and look up. They concentrate on Levi. When Logan turns his back, Levi flips them off with her claw and they gasp.

“Dude, she’s like his kid or something.” Logan turns his head and smirks. The guys go back to their work.

“Yeah right!” He gets his food and sits across from Levi. She picks at her food. Soon enough Lance, Scott, Randy, Tony, and Alan come in and sit at the far end of the table to study. They just watch Levi closely. She decides to have fun with her soda can. Carefully, she points her finger at the top of the can and her claw shoots out into the can. She pulls it out and takes a sip. Logan shakes his head.

“Shut up, you’ve probably done it too.”

“A few times, but I have thick claws. Not little wimpy fingernails.” Levi looks at him and growls.

“Don’t tempt me.”

“I’ve had 15 years to learn how to use these babies, so don’t even try me.” Levi just eats her food, not wanting to fight. He had a good point there.

“Hey ‘It’!” Alan calls. She looks over with her eyes. “When you starting school?”

“Why should you care?” Logan pokes her knee.

“Because I want to know if we have any classes together.” Levi continues to eat.

“Logan?” Scott asks. He turns his head. “She starts next week right?” He nods. “We won’t hurt her. We just want to know.”

“She’s being the ass to us, not the other way around.”

“Give Levi time. She’s dealing with stuff none of you would understand.” Alan lifts an eyebrow.

“Levi huh? You tell him but not us.” Randy chuckles. “Now we can actually call you a name, because ‘It’ is an inanimate object which you aren’t. You seem to be a Levi.”

“Thanks.” She mumbles under her breath. They were getting annoying already.

“Want to know what we can do?” She doesn’t respond.

“Levi, let them show you. They are pretty cool.” Levi shrugged and Logan motions for them to show her. Randy goes first.

“I can work with ice.” He walks over and freezes her soda solid.

“Hey!” She pounds it on the table. It is solid, and freezing. Alan walks over.

“I’m his opposite.” He melts the soda, but ends up boiling it and melting part of the can. “Oops.”

“You owe me a new soda.” She pushes it away and scalds herself. “Damn!”

“Some say opposites attract.” Alan arches his eyebrows at Randy and he sticks out his tongue in disgust.

“You wish!” He sits down. Alan laughs and sits down too.

“I’m super strong and fast.” Tony says. “I don’t think I should demonstrate anything for you right now.”

“That would be best.” Logan looks over at Levi. “Scott over there is just like Cyclopes.”

“I have lazar-beam eyes. Can’t remove these or I’ll kill you.” Scott points at his glasses. “It sucks, but is fun.”

“Sad I can’t see your eyes then.”

“Yeah.” Scott goes back to studying. Lance has his headphones in.

“Dude.” Tony pokes his side. “Show her what you can do.” Lance takes an earphone out.

“You know that storm yesterday when you found us?” She nods. “That’s me. I can control the weather and stuff.”

“Yeah. Storm cut it off though.” Lance kicks Alan’s shin. “Ow!”

“So you were the one who nearly killed me.” Lance looks shocked. “I fell from a tree because of that storm!”

“The Professor said if it wasn’t for me, you wouldn’t be here!” He yells. Levi growls and continues to eat. Logan sighs.

“Be glad he did that Levi. It stopped those guys from following you.”

“How did you-?”

“Professor read your mind when you were out of it to know what happened. I was there when he did it.” Levi sighs.

“I’m going to my room.” She stands, leaving her tray on the table. “Anyone who follows gets their balls sliced off.”

They stayed put.

*

Levi sat on her bed. She rested her head on her pillow and shut her eyes.

"As you can see ladies and gentlemen, this girl will soon become that weapon we've tried so hard to create." I open my eyes, struggling to get up but am stuck, strapped to the table. My body feels heavy and the doctor stares into me. "It awakens."

"What did you do to me?"

"See? This child will become the new military weapon." He squeezes my wrist. I scream and look as these claw-like metal things come from my fingertips that are all shorter than a foot. I scream and the doctor covers his ears. I struggle to rip my arms and legs from the straps and they come loose. I fly to the wall and scream more when claws come out of all my fingers. Someone with a needle comes near me and I move back. I end up clawing their face and they fall to the ground bleeding to death.

"Someone help me!"

"Oh no Levi!" Storm chases after Logan and Cyclopes. Alan goes to her door and opens it quickly. She is thrashing in her bed screaming. His friends were behind him and they cover their ears.

"Levi! Wake up!" Alan sits on her bed and shakes her.

"You will be mine!" The doctor grabs me and shakes me violently. I hit him across the face but he growls and throws me to the ground. He grabs a knife and throws himself on me. My claws go into his chest, and the knife goes into mine. He gasps and gushes blood over me. I'm gushing blood and gasp for air.

"LEVI!" She sits up. Alan gasps and Logan, Cyclopes, and Storm stop dead in their tracks at the door. His friends scream. Alan looks down. Levi's claws were digging into his gut. He gasps.

"Levi, what did you do?" She opens her eyes. She gasps at the sight. His blood his covering her hand and she pulls out. Alan grabs his gut and falls over. Randy rushes to his side.

"Alan, you're going to be okay." Randy covers his wound and looks over at Levi. "How could you?" He screams. Levi is in tears.

"I... I didn't mean... oh god not again!" She leaps across the bed and into the hall. Her hand is covered in blood and Logan grabs her. "Let me go!"

"Levi, listen to me!" The Professor shows up and Jean is by him, rushing over to Alan with a medical kit. Levi is hysterical.

"It's happening all over again! Let me go! Let me go!" Logan shook Levi and she hisses, stabbing him in the gut. He falls to the ground, covering his wound. She runs down the hall but the Professor locks his mind onto her.

"Levi, listen to me." She slowly stops. "I understand your pain. Calm down; it was just a dream."

"I killed them." She says softly.

"They were evil. Logan will be fine; Jean will take care of Alan. Come here." Levi slowly turns. Logan stands. She watches as his stab wound heals instantly and he pops his neck, looking at her. Jean comes out with Alan. He's gut is bandaged and he is looking at her. She whimpers.

"I didn't mean it. Please don't hurt me."

"We won't. I promise. Just come here and we will talk." Levi slowly walks over and suddenly is pushed against the wall. Her arms become very cold.

"How could you? You could have killed him!" Randy screams into her face. His breath is cold.

"I didn't mean it Randy!" She pushes him but he slams her into the wall again. Her head hits the wall and she groans. "Please don't."

"Randy let her go." He growls and lets her go. Before walking away, he kicks her in the face. She screams and walks back. He turns around and Levi looks up in anger. She stands, popping her neck and hisses.

"Your dead." Randy spins around and blasts her with a cold wind. She pounces and hits him in the face with her fist. It felt like Randy just got hit with a metal bat.

Before anything else can happen Logan grabs her and Cyclopes grabs Randy. They scream to be let go but the Professor steps in.

"Both of you quit it. This will not help anyone and defiantly not yourselves." He glares at both of them. "Everyone follow me. Any more fights, and you will be punished." He goes down the hall and Logan holds tightly to Levi, and Randy walks next to Alan. He holds his hand tightly. Alan leans over and kisses his cheek.

"Thank you babe." Randy smiles and holds his hand tighter.

Levi looks back at them. She is glaring, but compassion falls over her face when she sees them holding hands. She starts to cry. "Levi?" They look at her and she clings to Logan.

"Don't let me go." He hesitates. He places an arm around her waist and she sobs into his chest. They continue down the hall.

"Randy, she isn't bad. She needs help." Randy growls.

"She nearly-"

"But she didn't." Randy sighs. "I forgive her. You should too. All of you should." He looks at his friends. He has been a friend of theirs ever since he came here. He's been in love with Randy ever since he saved his life.

"Maybe." They say in unison. Alan stops walking and they look at him. He's pouting. "Fine, we will."

"Thanks." He smiles and Randy kisses his nose and continues walking.

*

“I can’t control my anger. I’m an animal. They wanted an animal and they got one.” Levi was sitting down, strapped to a chair. She attacked Randy again who attacked her as well. They were both strapped down.

“Okay, you can control it. I’ll work with you on it. We want to help, but you need to let us.” Levi glares at the Professor.

“Just let me kill him first!” Levi struggles in the chair and the straps come loose. She breaks them and Logan doesn’t want to do it but he doesn’t know any other way. He grabs her and shoves her to the wall, claws going into her gut and pinning her to the wall. Everyone gasps and she screams.

“Levi stop!” She looks down at the blood. “You’re not going to die.”

“Logan...”

“Professor, I know what I’m doing.” Levi hisses and tries to stab him but he has her arms pinned as well. “Now how are we going to settle this without killing them both?”

“I can’t die remember?”

“I can.” Alan walks up behind Randy and puts a hot hand on his shoulder. He calms down, sort of.

“We’ll have them fight it off.” The Professor has Logan and Cyclopes take Randy and Levi into a special room where he can watch them and stop them if necessary. “Okay you two. Fight.” Randy and Levi look at the window funny.

“What? So you’re just going to let us kill each other?”

“I think he knows what he’s doing Randall.” Storm says, crossing her arms.

“Randall? You’re shitting me.” Randy growls and gets into fighting stance. Levi crosses her arms. “This will be fun.”

“Oh boy.” Logan chuckles. “She’s an ass Professor.”

“You once were too Logan.”

“I know.”

Levi doesn’t even flinch. “Well come on pretty boy, aren’t you going to have fun?” Randy spreads his legs and blasts Levi with a huge wind of cold air, freezing everything in its path. When he stops, he sees Levi attached to the wall with her claws dug into it. He aims and fires at her, but she moves again. He keeps firing until she shows up behind him and hits him across the head, sending him flying into the window sideways. Alan gasps.

“She’s going to kill him!” Randy stands and pops his neck. Levi smiles.

“She won’t. Trust me.” Randy attacks Levi and hits her in the face, kicking her to the ground. She tries to stand but he has the upper hand. Her claws don’t come out though. He throws her against the wall and her head snaps to the side and she hits the ground. For a moment she doesn’t move, but then she stands and pops her neck back into place. She very pissed off and no one expected what came next. She got on her hands and knees and ran like a cat at him and shoved him to the wall, punching him and kicking him at inhuman speeds. He was thrown to the wall, nose and mouth bleeding. He struggles to stand but she attacks him again, swearing and beating his chest so fast the Professor didn’t even see her grab him and throw him into the glass.

He hits the ground and doesn't move, groaning. She hisses, and Logan opens the door to the room despite the Professor's protest.

"You know Levi, I was born with bone claws. Only because of that doc he bounded this metal to them. That might be the case with you."

"Let me finish him. I'm so close." She takes a step forward but Logan blocks off Randy.

"No Levi. That's enough." He lets out his claws and stares at her sternly. "Calm down."

"How would I be born with bone claws when I have metallic fingernails?" She lets them out and smiles, showing FANG-like teeth. He shakes his head.

"Your like a cat. Never knew you had them because you were never pushed like I was to use them. They come from anger, and don't you wonder how he even found you?" She blinks and a flashback comes flooding into her mind.

"These boys were teasing me and my friends, since the beginning of the school year." Levi said, dropping her hands. Logan stares. "I got fed up with it when they grabbed me and shove me against the lockers. I heard my friends gasp and I... I hissed into his face. He tried to hit me, but I grabbed his hand and he panicked. I don't know why. Maybe because of these." He touches her little fangs and cuts her finger. "I saw these claws come from my fingers and they looked a little bonny, but the three boys ended up on the ground with claw marks in their neck and bleeding. My friends scream and the police pin me to the ground. I remember my hands covered in blood and the claws still hanging out." She is now in tears and Logan retracts his claws. "I didn't mean to kill them, I just..." She covers her eyes and fall to her knees in hysterics. "I remember one of my friend saying I was like a saber

tooth!” Logan runs over to her and holds her to his chest. He looks at the Professor and Randy.

“Got what you needed?” He nods and Jeans helps Randy out. The Professor thanks him and Alan follows him to the infirmary. The Professor enters Levi’s mind and puts her into a deep sleep so she can calm down.

CHAPTER TWO...

“Wow. Its just... she’s just like Logan. From what I’ve heard.” Lance twiddles his thumbs on his desk. He and Scott were next to each other in English class. The Professor was teaching it and hadn’t arrived yet.

“I know. I feel so sorry for her now. She has so much built up anger and obviously that doc dude wanted to use that anger for a reason.”

“A saber tooth. That could be her mutant name. Or something along the lines of it.” Scott nods and sits back in his seat. The Professor comes in with Randy at his side. He sat behind Scott and got a few high-five offers but he turned them down. He has a black eye and rumors were already pouring through the school that he beat up the new ‘freak’ as she was called. They knew the truth and were going to make sure when she came back everyone knew it, or at least the important parts. Randy sits down and Scott turns to look at him.

“You doing okay?” Randy nods. “Good man.”

“Students,” They all look up at the Professor. “We have a new student.” He looks at the door and Storm comes in with her hand on Levi’s back. She doesn’t smile at them, but a lot of whispering starts up and the glare Storm gives shuts them all up. “Her name is Jordyn but she prefers you address her by her middle name, Levi.” Storm pats her back and heads down the hall. Levi comes in and sits behind Lance in the empty seat. Scott, Randy, and Lance all smile at her and she slightly nods. “Now class...” The Professor moves by the window and starts the lesson. A note lands on Levi’s desk and she opens it.

Aren’t you the chick you ate those boys at you old school? Heard the Professor has to drug you so you don’t do it again.

In the back row, a few boy start chuckling. Levi turns around to look at them. She chuckles to, and then hisses and they jump backwards into their seats. The Professor stops writing on the white board.

“Boys, see me after class.” He continues and they sigh. Levi turns back and Randy puts a note on her desk.

They are jerks. Don't let them get in your way. If you want we'll beat them up for you?

Levi smiles, but shakes her head. “I’ll be fine.” She mouths and Randy nods.

*

“So, your a teacher?” Levi smiles at Logan who shakes his head.

“Sub, just for today. Not the best at teaching people.”

“Well, you have to teach me some stuff you know. I think you'll do fine with that.” She pats his arm and sits down.

“Yeah, well that’s different. I think...” Other students form in. Alan scrambles in after the bell rings and Logan smirks at him.

“Shut up okay? I have a gut wound.” He sits down behind Levi whose smile falls after she hears the comment. The memory of it floods into her mind and she feels like she wants to cry. It was a week ago. A hand lands on her shoulder.

“Hey, Levi?” She turns and faces Alan. “Its okay, ya know. Randy calmed down about it. I forgive you.” She smiles. “I think you need to forgive yourself.”

“I know.” She pats his hand and turns back around to Logan whose writing something on the board. It was his name.

“Don't laugh.” It said *Professor Logan, but you better just call me Logan*. “Because your teacher is sick, I'm teaching a completely different lesson... outside.” He grabs his jacket. “And act mature about it!” All the kids start chatting as they follow him out the door with their bags. Levi helps Alan outside. Logan was standing against a tree and everyone looks at him.

“So, what the hell are we doing out here?” Some prep girl asks, crossing her arms and popping her hip out.

“You keep doing that and you'll have hip problems when you're older.” She snarls and storms back over to her other prep friends. Levi looks at them funny.

“What are we doing Logan?” Alan looks at him and he nods.

“Because the only thing I know how to do is kick some ass. I'll teach yal that today.” A ton of boys start cheering and high-fiveing each other. The girls groan; Levi figured they would want to see all these boys beating the shit out of each other, just other piece to flirting. “Just don't tell anyone k?”

“Can we challenge people?” The guy who gave Levi the note specks up. His friends snicker.

“After I show you a few things.” Logan starts to talk about different fighting techniques. When he's finished, the guy speaks up again.

“Can we fight now?” He smirks and Logan shrugged.

“Alright, just... no serious damage.” He arches an eyebrow and gives his coat to his friend. A large circle forms and he gets in the middle. “Choose your opponent.”

“You.” Levi’s eyes open wide. “Yeah you. Come on. I won’t hurt you.” Logan crosses his arms and looks at Levi. Alan pushes her into the middle and she shakes her head at him.

“I don’t want to...”

“Too late.” The guy pulls his sleeves up and smiles. Levi didn’t know what she as getting into.

“Fine.” She sighs and steps up, not making any move to fight. Logan holds up a hand, and then motions for them to start. Levi wished her teacher wasn’t sick, so she could be learning history instead of war techniques.

“Watch out.” Levi cocks her head and the guy disappears, reappearing behind her. He swings but she ducks and spins around to face him. He disappears again and shows up behind her again, swinging faster this time but she still ducks and spins to face him.

“Dude, with all the jumping around your going to knock me out from nausea.” She chuckles and he suddenly jumps her, pounding into her chest and inhuman speeds. “Shit!” She kicks him off and stands. “Okay, now its war.”

“You kick his ass Levi!” Alan yells, shaking his fist in the air. Logan looks down at him. “What?”

“Levi huh? Nice name. Mines James.” He starts swing his fist around Levi but she ducks and dodges every punch. Alan and Logan watch amusingly.

“Okay, that’s enough.” Levi hisses and pins James to the ground. Her claws shoot out around his arms and she nails him in the crotch with her knee. “Your making me sick.”

“What the fuck are you?” She hisses again.

“A pretty... little... kitty... cat.” She moves down closer to his face and breaths into his ear. “Meow.” She licks his ear lobe and stand up, retracting her nails. He lies there stunned. “Let me help you up.” She reaches out her hand and he grabs it. She yanks him to his feet and throws him into the crowd onto his friends who scream in horror. “Oops?” She stands next to Alan who laughs.

“Damn girl.” Levi shrugged. She doesn’t think it’s that big of a deal. He was pushing her buttons too much. Later, on their way back inside, Levi stays behind to watch the sky. It’s clouding up. Levi wonders if Lance or Storm might be causing it. James walks up behind her and grabs her arms, spinning her around and glaring into her face.

“You licked me huh? Does the kitty want to do anything else?” Levi’s disgusted and tries to yank her arms out of his hands but he has a tight grip on her. He spins her around and shoves her against the school wall. “Why not kitty have some fun with daddy.” He smirks and licks her nose. She screams but it suddenly muted. One of his friends is standing behind him with a finger on his head. Another is pushing her to the wall with a force field. She panics and James runs his hands down her side and up her shirt.

“Let me go.” Levi mouths. She can’t move her hands. Inside, Alan meets up with the others and they wait in the hall for Levi.

“Where is she?” They hear the quick scream and don’t pay any mind to it. Until Levi doesn’t show up back to the classroom to get her bags, then he and the guys go

outside. They gasp when they find James kissing her and she is clawing at the wall to get away. "Get away from her." James doesn't stop, but his friends turn around.

"I'd run if I were you." Lance's eyes roll back into his head and huge thunderclouds form overhead. Lightning bolts start hitting the ground and the boys dodge them, until one is hit and throw back. James rips open Levi's shirt and moves his lips down her neck. She whimpers and claws more at the wall. Tony storms over but is thrown back by a force field. He hits the wall and it shakes. He stumbles to his feet, hitting the closets guy and sending him into the ground. Levi's whimpers are un-muted and she starts to scream again. James's hand covers them and moves down her body.

"Alan!" He aims at the boy who was watching the scene closely, and the fire just hits a bubble and doesn't break through. He looks at Randy who joins him. No matter what they do, it doesn't penetrate the bubble. Scott removes his glasses and blasts down the guy. It breaks through and sends the guy to the wall. Levi hisses and claws James's in the gut. Everyone stops.

"How dare you touch me." She twists her hand and he gasps. "Sexual harassment never goes unpunished." She swings with her other hand across his face and cuts it, sending him limp to the ground. Logan and Cyclopes come running out then and Levi stares at James's body.

"What the hell?" Cyclopes grabs Levi and pulls her back. She has tears running down her face. Her top is still wide open.

"He tried to rape me!" She screams it down at James who groans. Cyclopes grabs her shirt, covering her up and takes her inside. The others follow, looking back at were Logan was helping the boys.

Jean is there waiting. She reaches for Levi who flinches away, fixing her shirt. Her claws go back in and she runs her tongue across her lips. "Levi, lets talk."

"I'll be fine. That jerk got what he deserved."

"Are you sure?" Levi nods and Alan hands her jacket and books back over. She put it on and holds her books to her chest. They follow her down to her next class. In the middle of class, Levi learns that James's is fine and in custody along with the others. She nods lightly and continues her work. Lance watches her closely.

*

"Professor, it seems Levi is getting into a lot of trouble."

"I heard about what happened earlier. Is she okay?"

"Yes she is. But..."

"Logan I understand your concern." The Professor turns around. "I trust Levi when she says she is okay."

"But any woman who-"

"Logan you know as much as I she is different, not like any other woman." Logan sighs, sitting down hard on the couch. "She is strong, her emotions aren't like ours. Remember that she was born with cat-like abilities." Logan nods and looks over at the Professor.

"She looks human, but is more cat on the inside."

“Exactly. Same with you, Wolverine.” Logan stands. “That doctor made her to be used as a weapon for the same reason he did you.” Logan walks to the door.

“Are you sure she doesn’t have anything, like feelings of something hidden away?”

“If there was, I can’t see it yet. I’ll come in to check on her tonight Logan. Until then, don’t pry her on anything.” Logan smiles at the professor.

“Am I one to do that?” He chuckles and Logan goes out the door.

“Yeah, you are.” The Professor goes around his desk and continues grading papers.

*

“Are you sure...?”

“I’m fine!” Levi yells, glaring at Tony who was on her bed. “Just hand me that calculator next to you k?” Tony picks up the graphing calculator next to his bag and hands it over. Levi smiles quickly and goes back to her math. Her and Tony had their Math class together. Tony noticed how Levi couldn’t stop staring at the devil tail the teacher had. Sometimes, he almost thought she might jump from her desk and play with it. She was staring at it like his cat back home would do when his sister dangled a little piece of string.

“Hey Tony I need help with this.” Scott comes into the room with Lance right behind him. Levi slams her pencil on the table. “Sorry, but we-”

“Don’t be. She’s been a bitch all day it seems.” Levi growls and goes back to work. Scott and Lance sit on the bed quietly and Tony explains their Science homework. They speak quietly and Levi soon gets caught up in her math homework. When she

turns around to see why it got so quiet they were looking at her with open mouthed and with horrific faces on.

“What is it?”

“You’re purring.” Lance stated terrified. “Was your mother a cat or something?” Levi focuses her hearing on her body. She can feel it vibrating, and a light purring sound. She was hoping there was a kitten under the desk.

“Have you ever seen Logan do anything wolf-like?” They nod slowly, faces still in their bizarre form. “Well, I’m more of a wild cat. They still purr.”

“Scary, now cut it out.” Levi turns back around.

“I don’t know how.” She can still feel their eyes on her, but she continues to work. She tries hard to not purr, and their whispering starts up again. The door opens again and it’s Randy.

“I need help from you two.” He points at Scott and Tony. They stand and follow him from the room. Levi peaks over at Lance and he is writing. He peaks up at her and they stare at each other.

“You know I can sense people’s emotions. Logan can smell when people are close.”

“I know that.” Lance doesn’t move from the position he is in. Levi continues to look at him. “What can you sense from me?”

“You’re scared.” Lance looks back at his paper. “Why are you scared?”

“I’m always scared around new mutants.” Levi gets up from her desk and sits next to him. “Especially seeing you nearly kill three people.”

“So you hate me now?” Lance shakes his head. “Then suck it up. Be a man. You scared a little girl can kick your ass?” Lance slams his pencil down and glares at Levi.

“I will so fry those little weak bones of yours.”

“Won’t hurt me.” Levi grins. “I can’t feel pain.”

“You have emotions, just like the rest of us. You’re just hiding them and acting all better than everyone here. Well your not and there are people out there worse off than you.”

“You weren’t turned into a weapon!” Levi hisses at Lance and he pushes her to the bed, pinning her arms down. She struggles and knocks him over, pinning him down. They keep doing that till Levi falls off, pulling Lance on top of her.

“You know built up emotions can lead to stress, stress can lead to anger, anger can lead to death.” Levi kicks Lance off of her and he lands on his back in the middle of the room.

“Yeah and some people try to punch people to see how far they go before trying to slaughter them!” Levi snarls and Lance gets on his feet.

“I’m not scared of your fangs bitch.” Levi swings her fist at Lance’s head. He ducks and grabs her arm pinning her to the ground. “You need to learn that even though you’re a little more special then the rest of us you can go around stabbing people and hissing at them.” Levi kicks back and Lance falls off of her.

“Well Lance, you try living my life and you tell me how to control this anger.” Levi stands and looks down at him. “I can’t remember my life before any of this. Here and there I have vague memories, but they are terrifying ones that make me want to hurt people.” Lance stands. “I was made this way so I could be angry, and be forced to hurt people against my will. Well they got it!” Lance walks over to Levi, shoving his face into hers.

“Well now its time to control it!” He pushes her and she hits the edge of the bed, falling down onto it. She tries to get up but Lance is pushing her down onto the bed hard. The door opens.

“What the hell?” Lance and Levi look over at Logan who is standing in the doorway smirking. “I’ll leave you two alone then.” He chuckles and shuts the door.

“Wait, NO!” Levi stands, shoving Lance to the ground. She tries to open the door but Logan is holding onto the handle. “Logan!” She tugs and tugs at the handle but it won’t budge. She gives up and sits on her bed. Lance stands, grabbing onto the handle. A loud yelp is heard and he opens the door. Logan is shaking his burnt hand.

“But I was having a little fun.” Logan chuckles and winces from the pain. Lance grabs his stuff from Levi’s bed and storms down the hall furious. Logan looks over at Levi. “What did you do this time?”

“Ass hole is scared of me.” She grumbles.

“So? You want him to like you?”

“No! I want him to... forget it.” She goes back to her desk. Tony comes jogging up and heads into her room.

“Okay, so where were we?” Tony sits on the bed. “Oh, hey Logan.” Levi and Tony continue working and Logan heads down the hall, after Lance.

“What is your problem?” He burst open the door. Lance is staring at the floor. Scott and Randy look out from the top bunk. “You thinks its okay to push a chick who has more metal in her than a tank?”

“She started it.” He grumbled under his breath.

“Yeah but from what I hear in that room it was World War III.” Scott and Randy try to hide themselves so Logan can’t see them. “Dude you know better.”

“So I’m a little freaked out by her. She almost killed James right in front of me and nearly slaughter Randy if it wasn’t for you!” He looks up at Logan pissed. “She was purring god damn it! And Tony said she was ready to pounce on her Math teacher and play with her tail.” Logan couldn’t help but chuckle.

“She’s an animal; what else can you say?” He sits next to Lance on the bunk, bending over and holding his hands out past his knees. “I think you like her.”

“WHAT?” Lance looks over at Logan like he just said he was his mother. Scott and Randy snickered. “Your nuts.”

“Your friends don’t think so.” He looks up, and Scott and Randy hide themselves in the large bunk. “But if you like her I won’t say a thing.”

“You’re a freak.” Lance goes over to his desk and reads his history book. Logan walks over to the door.

“Well, I think me and Levi both have that sense when it comes to sensing what people’s emotions are.” Logan heads out the door and down the stairs. Randy and

Scott climb off the bunk and go to their rooms. Lance slams the door shut and hopes
Tony takes his sweet time with Levi.

CHAPTER THREE...

“Hey baby.” Alan looks up over the rim of his reading glasses at his boyfriend. Randy was leaning over the table and almost in his face. “What are you doing?”

“Trying to study but with you here there is only one thing I can get done.”

“What's that?” Randy sits down in the seat next to Alan and puts his hand on his thigh.

“Improving my relationship with you.” Alan puts his hand on Randy's. “Sexually.” Randy smiles and leans over, kissing Alan's neck and around to his Adam's apple. Alan moaned and tried to focus on reading but the tongue running along his neck was distracting.

“Seriously though, if a teacher walks in right now who knows what will happen.” Randy doesn't take no as an answer. He pulls Alan's chair back and climbs into his lap, claiming Alan's lips with his own. Alan put his arms around Randy's waist and kisses him back.

“Oh, its the love birds.” Alan breaks away. “How sweet, boy-on-boy action.” Randy growls and turns to look at James and his friends walking into the library. “Do we get some?”

“Go the hell away James, he's mine.” Alan holds tightly onto Randy's hand.

“Find then. Boys?” Alan was pinned down into the chair and Randy flew back down past the J section of books against the wall, sliding down in a long moan. “Lets go have some fun.” James walks over and picks up Randy by the scruff of his shirt, pounding him against the wall. “Do you know what we do with boys who aren't like

other boys?" Randy grabs onto James's wrists, hands turning into ice. James just nails him in the gut. "We get rid of them for good."

"Randy!" Alan tries to move out of the chair. The chair is lifted into the air and he is sent flying into the wall and to the ground. He is picked up and gets a punch to the jaw, to the gut, to the face, and everywhere else the kid could hit.

Alan and Randy both tried to get away so they could help each other, but it was pointless. They were swamped and didn't know what would happen. When James and his friend had their fun, they left them for dead on the library floor. If Levi didn't come in and find Alan trying to get Randy out, they most likely would have been found dead later on. Levi runs down the hall as fast as she could and bursts into the Professor's office where Logan, Storm, Cyclopes, and Jean were talking with him.

"Professor! James and his friends beat the shit out of Alan and Randy in the library! They're really badly injured!" Jean and Storm run out of the room to the library. Logan storms out to find the boys and Levi goes with him but is held back.

"We need to talk about something Levi. Sit." He motions for her to sit next to Cyclopes. She sits down next to Cyclopes and looks over at the Professor. "You know, I don't want you using your mutant powers for a while Levi."

"What? How can I not?"

"I mean the claw part. I learn from Logan that your emotional state triggers your animal instincts. When you're content about something, you start to purr." Levi started to speak but Cyclopes puts a hand on her shoulder. "When you're angry your claws come out and you start to attack things."

"I'm fine and I have complete control! Let me help Logan with James!" Levi stands and is pulled down by Cyclopes.

“Levi you are angry at them! You will hurt them more then you intend. Now unless I say otherwise, I want you to not use your powers. Meaning you need to learn to control your emotions.”

“I’m not mental.” Levi said it through gritted teeth.

“Well your beginning to befall it though.” Levi curled up into Cyclops's arms. The Professor didn’t want to have it come to this, but it was getting out of hand. Lance knocks on the door.

“Come in.” Lance opens the door, walking in. His reading glasses were still on and he looked concerned. “What is it?”

“Sir, I heard about what happened in the library.”

“How?”

“Logan.” The Professor nods. Cyclops’s hand moves slowly up and down Levi’s back.

“Hmm.” The Professor moves over next to Lance. They turn to face each other. “Lance, would you do me a favor?”

“Yes?”

“Can you take Jordyn to her room? She’s had a ruff day.” Lance’s eye twitches.

“Alright.” It was quiet. Levi stood and Lance led her from the room. His hand rested gently on her back.

“Thank you.” The door shuts and Cyclopes lies on his back.

“You are evil. Logan tells you what happened between them and you try to fix it.” The Professor moves behind his desk.

“I know what I am doing, and it’s not evil.” He pulls a folder out of his desk. “And I am not trying to fix it. He was the first to walk through that door.”

“Sure.” Cyclopes stands.

“Why don’t you help Jean and Storm with the boys? Or go find Logan and make sure he isn’t hurting anyone.” Cyclopes smirks, saluting the Professor and leaving the room with a quick chuckle; the Professor returns to correcting papers shaking his head with a sigh.

*

Lance led Levi down the hall and up the two flights of stairs without a sound. Levi had her hands deep in her pockets, thinking. Lance was trying hard not to pay any attention to her. His hand fell from her back once the door shut. Lance wonders if she weren’t in this state she would probably have taken his hand off for good. Even if he left his hand on her back, she probably wouldn’t notice. He watches her face. There was much emotion there. *I wonder what the professor said to make her like this. She a lot more... restrained then usual.* Lance decided to open his mouth and talk to her.

“What's wrong?” The evil glare was his answer. Last night's little brawl was making them both hate each other, even though Lance actually was in denial about what Logan said. “I see.”

“Leave me alone.” Levi sprints up the stairs. Lance makes haste to follow.

“I told the Professor I would take you to your room and I don't want to be called a liar, especially when he can read and control minds.” Levi ignores him. She had her own problems to worry about and if he kept following her he would make her break her promise.

“If you don't leave-”

“What? You'll pin me to the ground like last night?” Levi stops dead in her tracks. She spins abruptly and faces him.

“I will kick your fucking ass if you do not turn around from which you came.” She points in the opposite direction. Lance stands his ground, crossing his arms. “Don't tempt me right now.”

“I am not doing a thing, now come on. The sooner to your room the better off we'll both be.” He walks forward, grabbing her arm and dragging her forward. She takes a deep breath, yanking her arm free and following a step behind him.

“Sorry.” She mumbles. Lance stops slowly and looks at her. She's taken aback. “What?”

“Your not sorry.” He growls. “You will always be a pissed-off chick who has to get her way and hopes the next time she kills someone she'll be saved from eternal damnation.” Lance expected her to lash out back at him, except a small tear fell down her face.

“Something's can hurt the emotionless ya know.” She turns around and walks back towards the stairs. Lance had a feeling she was going to do something bad to who knows what. When she darted, Lance ran after her.

“Levi wait!” He caught a glimpse of more tears and he felt horrible. *It could easily be an act, but she couldn't fake this. Could she?* Levi pushed through Storm and Jean reaching the front doors.

“Levi, what is it?” Jean looks over. Alan and Randy look up as well from where they were on little floating beds.

“Leave me alone!” She cries, tears pouring down her cheeks. She runs out the door. Storm told Jean she would be back, but Lance burst out the doors as well.

“Please Levi I'm sorry! I didn't know!” Storm and Jean look at each other in awe. Lance sprints into the forest behind the school. He saw brief glimpses of her and continues on until he hears slight crying and mumbling. He stands behind the tree and listens.

“Idiot, doesn't even know an apology when he sees one. Expects I can't change no matter what that jack ass.” Levi kicks the dirt and wipes her eyes. “God I feel bad enough already about everything. I should just climb into a hole and die.” Levi sits down against a tree and buries her head into her knees. Lance steps around the tree and watches her carefully. He was worried if he said something he would have to chase after her again. “Why can I be me? Why can I go back home...?” She breaks down sobbing. Lance fell to his knees next to her and puts his arm around her. She doesn't balk or jump away. Instead she wrapped her arms around him tightly and weeps into his chest. “Why do you hate me?”

“I don't hate you, and did you know-?”

“I'm not an idiot!” She clutches his shirt tightly and he puts his hands tenderly on her back.

“I know you aren’t.” Lance sighs heavily. “I don’t really understand you, that’s all. I care but your confusing as hell.” Levi turns her head, placing her ear to Lance’s heart. She looks at the tree he is leaning against. “What did the Professor say to you?”

“He said,” She wipes her nose. “I’ve always had anger problems, like my original mutant powers. It might even be related.”

“I wouldn’t be surprised.” Lance says softly. “Cats are moody.”

“I need to learn to control myself before I do anything more with my ‘claws’.” Levi takes the rim of Lance’s shirt and wipes her eyes and nose. She notices a long scar across his chest. “Do you agree with him?”

“Sounds logical. I wouldn’t want you to be a powerful mutant with anger management problems and mood swings every 30 seconds.” Lance looks down at her. He notices her staring at his scar and he yanks his shirt down over it. She looks up at him.

“I figured you would.” She puts her arms around his waist and snuggles back into his arms. She shuts her eyes and listens to Lance’s heartbeat. Lance rubs her back and starts to hum a random tune that came to mind. They both ended dozing off about a few minutes later.

*

“Hey you two.” Lance and Levi open their eyes. Logan and Jean were looking down at them. “Have a nice nap?”

“Yeah.” Levi sits up, finding herself still held down by Lance. She looks at him and he smiles, letting his arms drop to his side. Levi sits up. “We had a long day.”

“Figured that much.” Jean holds out her hand and helps the two to their feet. “Alan and Randy are going to be fine. James and his friends are... locked up you could say, for good this time. They somehow got out of where they were before.” Logan has his arms crossed against his chest and he is looking blankly at Lance.

“Jean, you take Levi inside. I’ll take Lance back.” Jean looks at Logan suspiciously. “I’m not going to kill him or anything.” Jean motions for Levi to follow her. She stretches; pulling her shirt down and following Jean back to the school.

“Why do you want to talk?” Lance leans against the tree, yawning.

“How did you know I wanted to talk?”

“You aren’t the person to just want to hang out with a student.” Logan laughs to himself. He leans against the tree and crosses his arms again. “Let me guess: what did you and Levi do back here?” Lance looks over at him with sleepy eyes.

“I heard what happened with her crying,” He emphasizes the crying part, still taken aback by the news. “And you were yelling sorry.”

“I said something I shouldn’t have and I didn’t think she would act that way.”

“Maybe she’s PMS-ing dude. Got to learn about women.” Lance nods.

“But she isn’t like other girls at all. You should know that!”

“True, very true.”

“But the sudden change, like she was quiet then pissy then crying. Something else is up.”

“The Professor talked to her. Maybe that’s it.”

“He told her she needs to learn to control her emotions before she can do anything with her,” He makes quotation marks. “Claws.”

“I see.” Logan looks at the ground. “You like her a lot, I can tell.” Lance sighs. He nods his head slowly. “I’m not stupid when it comes to males and females. I was your age once.”

“You don’t remember it.”

“I remember enough.” He said with a hint of anger. Lance let’s that subject drop. “Like I was trying to say, you should wait till she show sighs of liking you.”

“That will be an eternity.” Logan cracks up and follows Lance back to the school.

“You like that boy.” Levi looks at Jean funny.

“So? What if I do?”

“Do you want to date him?” Levi shrugged.

“Why are you asking me this?” Jean and Levi walk out of the trees and into the field behind the school.

“Because I’m curious, that’s why. This is what girls do; we talk about boys and clothes and hair and all that stuff.”

“I don’t. I want to talk about kicking the crap out of people who piss me off.” Jean stops and looks at Levi.

“That’s why the Professor talked to you. You’re not yourself; I can see that now.” Levi crosses her arms and looks at the ground.

“So not acting like a girl is a bad thing? A symptom of my condition?” She glares at her.

“No. I am not saying that. That fact you said you wanted to talk about getting angry with people, that’s the problem. You’re too angry. Its not healthy.” Jean continues back to the school. Levi’s arms drop to her side and she follows her quietly.

“Your right.” She says quietly; Jean peaks over at her and nods.

“It’s a good thing you said that. It means you want to fix it.” Jean opens the back door to the school and Levi walks in. Jean sees Logan and Lance coming out of the trees racing, by the look on their faces. She smiles. Logan and Lance were such goofs together. They’ve always been good friends, along with the other four boys. When they get closer, she walks inside and shuts the door holding them shut. They run into them, panting.

“I win!” They say in unison. “No I win!” They pull on the doors and Jean hides. Levi stares at the door. “Levi let us in!”

“Its not me.” They pull and pull. They both grab onto a door handle, and they counted to three. Jean released her hold and they both flew back landing on the ground. She laughs and comes out of hiding.

“I love playing with you guys.” Logan growls and chases after Jean down the hall playfully. Levi walks over to Lance helping him stand.

“I could have beaten you both.” She says. Lance nods.

“Yeah, sure ya would.” Lance walks inside and Levi follows in, her hands deep in her pockets. Lance makes a bold move, risking life and death for this. He reaches out pulling her left hand from her pocket and holding it. Levi doesn’t move her hand. Lance laces his fingers with hers. He waits a second, then feeling her fingers curving around his hand he smiles. Levi’s lip twitches up into a small smile. They go upstairs and Lance opens Levi’s bedroom door. Levi walks in.

“You okay?” Lance asks not letting her hand go.

“Yeah, I just need another long nap.”

“You seemed to like me as a pillow.” Levi shrugs.

“I’ll take my bed thanks.” Lance leans forward and kissed her cheek. Levi tilts her head and pecks his lips. Lance holds her face there and kisses her, moving over her upper and lower lip, before pulling away and dropping his hand.

“I need a nap too.” Lance walks down the hall to his bedroom. Levi waves to Tony and Scott who were watching the scene closely from across the hall. She shuts her door, strips down to her underwear, and climbs into bed.

*

Levi wakes up, panting and sweating in the middle of the night. She looks around her room, ripping her sheets off of her and standing. Pulling her hair into a ponytail and slipping on a long t-shirt, she heads out down the hall to the lounge. She opens the fridge pulling out a soda. She sits down on the couch, turning on the TV and searching for something. The news catches her eye.

Something about mutants and an attack on some building and some super item stolen. “Great now they’ll hate us even more.” Levi snapped. “Yeash.” Levi reaches for the remote, but something stops her. Not a force or anything, but the Professor right there by the couch. “Um... I couldn’t sleep. I-”

“I know, don’t worry. Do you want to know who was behind that?” Levi looks at the television. “A man who use to be my good friend. Do you know why he’s doing this?”

“He hates human?” The Professor moves a little closer to the coffee table in front of the couch.”

“He was in the holocaust.” Levi huffs, sitting back. “He thinks we are the next step in evolution and humans need to be extinct. He’s angry and hates humans, yes.” The Professor looks over at Levi.

“I’m starting to get why you wanted me to see this. When did this happen?”

“Right now. It’s breaking news. I wanted you to see this because I don’t want this to happen to you. Your angry at humans, even if you deny it your angry and I want you to calm down. Strive to be more human than animal. And your dream,” Levi looks at the television again. “I think Lance can help you with that.” Lance stops dead in his tracks at the door. “You can’t sleep either?”

“Um...” Levi looks over at Lance. The Professor heads over to him.

“Talk to each other.” He pats his arm and heads down the hall quietly. Lance gets a soda and sits next to Levi.

“Wow. Magneto.” Levi looks over at Lance funny. “That’s Magneto.”

“The Professor explained to me who he is, just not his name.” Levi sips her drink.

“Ya know this school also holds the X-men, a big mutant team that fights Magneto. This school is, you could say, a cover up. The teachers here are a part of the team.”

“So the Professor wants the students to join it?”

“No this is still a school for gifted kids, just that he is fighting against the evil mutants out there.” Lance chugged half his soda and set it on the table. He watches Levi slowly drink her whole soda then sigh and set it on the table next to Lance’s. “I wouldn’t be surprised if you decided to pour it into a bowl and lick it up.” Levi glares at him.

“So why can’t you sleep?”

“Nightmare.” Lance puts his hand on his stomach. “You?”

“Same.” She lies down on her back, putting her legs up. Lance looks over and can see a little of her underwear. “About those boys I killed.”

“On accident. You kind of were insane, you didn’t mean it.”

“But I don’t regret it.”

“I wouldn’t either after what I heard they did to you.” Lance rubs Levi’s knees, staring at the TV trying not to think about her underwear.

“What happened with your nightmare? Is it about your scar?” Lance looks down at his stomach. Levi sits up and sits on her knees. Lance lifts his shirt and looks at the long scar.

“It was about how I ended up in this place.” Lance covers his stomach. “You don’t need to know. You’ll get pissed about it, just like I am.”

“You’re angry?”

“Very, but I let the Professor help me. I’m a little like you, I didn’t hurt anyone, but I was angry when I got here. You’ve just got to let the Professor help you and you’ll turn out okay.” Levi nods and lies back down on the couch. Lance can’t stop staring at the little bit of underwear he can see. Levi has her eyes closed.

“Lance?” Levi opens her eyes and can see him looking between her legs. She sits up, covering her legs with her shirt and glaring at Lance. “Why the hell were you staring at me there?”

“Because I saw your underwear and I stared off into space.” Lance says monotone. He looks Levi in the eye. “Sorry.”

“So if I was naked you’d stare off into space at my breast’s.” Lance leans over and kisses her hard, holding her face and moving over each lip before pulling away abruptly.

“Maybe I shouldn’t have done that.” Lance dropped his hands.

“I liked it. You should do it again.” Lance put his hands back on her face and kissed her again, pushing her down on the couch. Levi claws at his back arching up to press against him. Her shirt came up around her waist and her legs fell apart. Lance lies down between them, kissing her more and moving along her jaw line and to her neck. Levi grabs Lance’s shirt pulling it up over his head. Lance sits up to help her with it. Lance moves back to her neck, going to her shoulder. He pushes her shirt

away and her bra strap, moving down her chest. Levi sits up and they both strip off her shirt. Lance goes to her neck pushing her hard to the couch again.

“Maybe I’m moving a little fast.” Lance runs his hand up her stomach.

“Maybe you should shut up and kiss me again.” Levi reaches around her back undoing her bra. Lance kisses her and slides it off her shoulders kissing down to her breasts. “Come back to my room.” Levi pulls Lance to her lips and grabs for their clothes. “Come on.” Lance is dragged down the hall to her room. Once the door is shut Levi takes her shirt back off, dropping her bra and both their shirts by her bed before climbing on top Lance and kissing him.

In the morning Lance found he was lying on top of her naked body, head rested on her stomach. The sheet barely covered his naked ass. “Levi?” He looks up and sees her looking back at him. “Morning.”

“Good morning.” Lance kisses up her body to her jaw, and then looks at her. She leans up and kisses his mouth, slipping her tongue inside. Lance moans quietly and holds onto her face, running his hands down to her breasts and massaging them.

“We really did it?”

“Yeah.”

“Did we actually want to do it?”

“I don’t regret it and you seem happy.”

“Mkay.” Lance kisses her shoulder and goes back to sleep on her body. Levi stares at the ceiling before dozing off again. A pounding at the locked door woke them up at one in the afternoon.

*

Levi had to listen to the rambles of the teachers. So did Lance but he was zoning out halfway through like she was. “You can’t be in each other’s rooms!” “This is not what we meant by talking.” “Next time you do this...” Levi thought they’d be happy she was trying to be friends with Lance.

“Now, do you understand?” Levi shot her head up, nodding and completely clueless. Logan bends over laughing and clapping his hands.

“Man didn’t you see she was like asleep through that whole lecture? They didn’t do anything wrong and as long as they don’t do anything stupid I’m fine with it.” Lance looks over Levi who shrugged.

“Well I did stay up pretty late. Blame him.” Levi points her thumb at Lance who was starting to blemish. “Naughty boy.”

“Can we go now?” He asks quietly. Logan laughs harder and Cyclopes can’t hide a grin.

“Yes, just go.” The Professor waves them out. Levi holds the door open for Lance. He scurries down the hall. Levi hits Logan hard upside the head once before leaving.

“I am mean aren’t I?” Logan wipes away a tear. “Now I know there is something else you wanted to talk to us about.”

“Its about last night, what was on the news.” The Professor turns on the television reviewing last night’s events. Everyone turns serious. “We are going to need help. The X-men are recruiting.”

“You don’t mean the students?” Storm ogles at the Professor. “Sir they aren’t ready for this!”

“Some are. You know perfectly well whom I am speaking of. And I’m going to hurry up on Levi and see...”

“Sir.” Logan walks over to his desk, puts his fist down firmly. “Sir you cannot be serious about putting her out there. She might end up like Pyro! She can’t be ready and you shouldn’t rush anything!”

“Logan you of all people should know what Magneto can do. Levi is a very powerful person.”

“What if she doesn’t want to do this? We can’t force her or she’ll think WE are using her as a weapon.”

“I know what I am doing Logan, now go and gather the boys I’m speaking of and explain to them everything.” The Professor heads to the door. “Jean you come with me.” Jean heaves a sigh, patting Logan’s back.

“It’s going to be okay. She’s strong and can fight, physically and mentally.” Jean goes down the hall with the Professor.

“Come Logan.” Storm goes to the door. “Logan?” He stares out of the window blankly. He was worried about her.

“I’ll talk to her personally about this. You get the others.” Logan storms from the room and climbs the stairs. Cyclopes holds Storm back.

“He’s better for it.”

CHAPTER FOUR...

“We get to kick ass!” Tony and Scott do a little handshake they made up at the beginning of the year. Randy and Alan look at each other suspiciously.

“We are still recovering ya know.” Alan looks over at Storm. “Are you sure-?”

“The Professor knows what he is doing boys.” Lance taps Storm’s shoulder and she turns around.

“What about Levi?” Storm sits him down.

“Logan is talking to her.” She says it as calmly as possible so Lance doesn’t blow up but it didn’t really work.

“Levi isn’t ready for that! I heard what happened to Pyro!” Lance screams. “How could the Professor himself think she is ready?”

“Lance calm down.” Cyclopes places a firm hand on his shoulder. “The Professor knows what he is doing and yelling to us what Logan already did to the Professor really doesn’t change anything.”

“What if she says no? Are you going to force her into this like she’s a weapon?”

“Logan is talking to her. He feels the same way and we will not force any of you,” Storm looks at Alan and Randy. “Any of you to do something you feel you’re not ready for.”

“We’re ready!” Scott and Tony wave their hands in the air. “We are ready to kick some ass!”

“We get it boys.” Cyclopes pats Scott’s shoulder. “We have trained you well.”

*

Later that day the teachers took the boys into the training chamber and created this simulation for them that was like a real-life battle. Levi was on a walk just thinking about everything. She was confused. She sits down in the grass and lets her claws grow out of her fingers. A bee flies up at her and she catches it between them, cutting it in half. She laughs. Logan walks up to her.

“Nice. I love doing that when I’m bored.” He sits next to her.

“What do you want?”

“Just hanging out. It’s a nice day and the others are inside training. The Professor wants them to help him in a fight against Magneto. He’s gathering forces and the guys agreed to help.” Levi stares at the ground.

“You want me to help? Want to turn me into a weapon?”

“Hell no, if you want to help against evil that’s up to you. If you don’t no one is forcing you.” Levi stares at the sky. “But you are strong, and we can use you.”

“Can I just be alone for a while?” Logan nods, standing and walking back into the school. Levi lies in the grass falling asleep. That wasn’t one of the smartest things she done.

*

“Levi!” Logan searches the ground. She isn’t anywhere. The Professor sighs.

“They took her. She fell asleep, and they took her.” The Professor rolls into the spot Levi was resting in. Lance stand next to him feeling horrible.

“I shouldn’t have left her. Damn, it’s my fault.” Lance rubs his face.

“We need to find her. Everyone get into the ship. We have a mission on our hands.” The Professor goes towards the school. The others run in too.

*

“Let me go damn it!” Levi was chained up against a wall. Some blue thing walks up to her.

“Shut up freak.” Her leg swings up knocking her head to the side. It cuts her lip but it heals over instantly.

“Ah we do have another Wolverine. What should we call you?” Levi hisses at the man standing near the blue thing. He laughs. “I’m Magneto and we like to thank you for killing that doctor a while ago. He wasn’t a very nice man towards mutants.” Levi sighs, feeling hopeless.

“What are you going to do to me?” The blue thing smiles at her.

“You’ll see.” Soon the ship lands and Levi is forced out into a building. She is locked in a room and stays against a wall.

“Professor, please find me.”

*

“Magneto took her to his hide out but I think it’s a trap.” Storm was driving the ship and the Professor was behind her. Cyclopes was next to her and the others were all against the walls sitting down. “We need to be carefully.” The Professor shuts his eyes. “We are coming Levi.”

*

“What the hell do you want to do with me?” Levi was sitting in a chair. She wasn’t chained down but she couldn’t move.

“Ah here they are. Your friends are coming and into my trap too.” Levi growls. She wanted to get out of the chair but she couldn’t move. If she could the blue thing would be beheaded already.

*

The ship lands in the woods and they all run towards the building. They didn’t know what they were doing but Magneto’s forces soon met them. Lance is able to sneak past and into the building. He needed to find Levi. He walks past a main control room and finds Levi sitting with her head down.

“Levi!” Lance whispers, running into the room.

“Lance no!” The blue thing jumps out knocking Lance on the head. He falls to the ground. Levi was pissed. “Don’t touch him!”

“Too late.” Levi growls and hisses struggling against her chains. Magneto wasn’t here so he couldn’t hold her down. She breaks the chains and charges the blue thing.

“Your dead bitch.” Levi’s claws come out and she attacks the blue thing that jumps back swinging her leg at her head. Levi ducks and claws her face kicking her in the

chest. The blue thing falls to the ground but quickly gets up. She leaps at Levi sending her against the wall in pain. Levi stands and runs at the blue thing stabbing her in the chest. It gasps.

“No...” She gasps more and Levi pulls out. It falls to the ground.

“Lance?” Levi walks over retracting her claws and rolling him onto his back. He groans.

“Glad your okay.” Levi laughs hugging Lance. She helps him to his feet. “We’ve got to get you out of here.” They run from the room Levi following Lance.

When they reach outside a mutant jumps them shooting these knives out of his hands. Levi hits him across the face and stabs him with his own knife. Lance laughs.

“You are good.” Lance hits another mutant with a bolt of lightning and they run into the trees reaching the ship. Levi stops and can’t move, feeling tense.

“You’re not going anywhere.” Magneto his holding out his hands pulling Levi to him.

“Leave her alone dude.” Lance takes a fighting stance.

“Magneto!” Storm and Scott walk out from behind a tree. Jean and Cyclopes walks out too. The Professor rolls out from the ship and the others come out from the forest as well.

“You can’t match me.” Levi looks over at him hissing and showing her fangs.

“Guess again.” Magneto gasps. He looks down seeing three claws sticking out of his chest. “Drop her.” Levi falls to the ground. Logan pulls out and walks over to

her. He picks her up carrying her onto the ship. Everyone else follows and the Professor goes over to Magneto who is now on his knees.

“I wish it didn’t have to come to this brother.” The Professor is glared at and Magneto falls to the ground motionless. The Professor rolls onto the ship, which starts up and flies back to the school.

*

“I’m so glad your okay.” Lance lies down on top of Levi kissing her neck. “So happy.”

“Yeah it was interesting to get kidnapped like that.” Levi runs her hands up Lance’s bare back.

“You gonna join the X-men?” Lance lifts her shirt from her body kissing down her chest.

“It sounds like a lot of fun. Dangerous, but I think I’m gonna have that where ever I go.” Levi tilts her head back.

“Can I ask you something?” Lance rests his chin on her stomach.

“Sure.” Levi puts her hands above her head. They were in her room.

“What is your real name?” Levi sighs. “I want to know.”

“My middle name is Levi. My first name is Jordyn.” Lance smiles leaning up kissing her softly.

“I like Jordyn a lot better. But I’ll call you Levi if you want.” Levi puts her arms around his neck.

“My family called me Jordyn, and I think everyone here is my family now. Call me Jordyn.” Lance nods wrapping his arms around her waist and kissing her passionately.

THE END! ©Jordan Glenn 2009