

*Based off the song Story Of A Girl... (please read this slowly – that way you'll get the whole feeling to the story)*

He always saw her everyday. He knew what her life was like. Her brother was his best friend; his life was her life basically. He would see her go into the bathroom with this face, then he'd walk past and girls would come out laughing and this hint of sobbing was heard before the door shut.

"You know every morning she is trying to find something to wear but mom keeps buying her clothes that are too big for no apparent reason. So she walks around wearing baggy jeans and baggy shirts. She just takes dad's sweatshirt and wears it with my hat. Mom just hates her and doesn't give a shit about her, but me... I get everything and I hate it." He wished he could get a ton of money and go out and buy a ton of cool designer guy clothes he knows she loves. She's a tomboy at heart. He sees her go down the hall talking with these friends off hers that are in similar situations. But the thing is they are so negative and wishing to kill themselves and all punk. They joke how she's the guy in the group and is all 'emo' with how she always has her face covered. She tells them she likes wearing these clothes but I know better.

"Come on dude do it! Not like we will win anything." His friend made him do it. He chuckled and went with the flow. Little did he know he would get this check for 10,000 bucks two weeks later. His mom is freaking out saying 'oh honey we have to put that in the bank' and his father is saying 'hey we need that money more then he does' but its his money he did what he wanted to.

He goes down the hall one day and sees her again with two of her friends. One of them is teasing her for being all emo and acting like a guy, the other one trying not to laugh. He watches as she just stands there and grins. He heard her talking with another friend a week ago. She was saying how she had to let them take out all their depression in some way, and it was better her cause she didn't have a soul. "I left it at home in the dryer. Forgot to put it back in me." She laughed and went into the band room.

He likes her, a lot. Just how all of this bad stuff is happening to her and sometimes she breaks but most of the time she's smiling looking on the bright side of everything. She is the light to her friends who probably are worse off then her. She is being herself and if she just had better clothes and showed her hair and face so much more... she'd be... he doesn't know a word to describe it yet.

He remembers in middle school the class photos, seeing her with her friends who are trying their best to give a fake smile. But there she is right in the middle of the group hat on hood over it head down and her arms crossed over her chest. Then the funny picture came and she took both of them off doing something so stupid he had to turn his head and crack up right when the photo was shot.

He was popular. Every girl in school wanted to date him or his four other best friends. They all had girlfriends they keep dumping and hooking up with every couple of months. He doesn't want to do that cause he knows who he wants and that's the girl whose always hiding. Underneath that hood would be a big funny face and a great mind and a personality that fits everyone's needs. He loves seeing her smile and he thinks she just so damn cute.

He remembers well on the last day of school, junior year, he walks right up to her and taps on her shoulder. She turns around and tips her head back to look out from under her cap. He smiles and hands her an envelope. "Use it wisely kay? See ya around." She knows him since her brother is his best friend. She nods and looks at the envelope walking right around him. The bell rings and everyone flees the school building ready for the summer to start.

He went to her house to hang with her brother. She walks around without the hood and hat, since it was too hot for it, but is in sweats and a baggy shirt. Her hair was short in the back, like short and spiky, but she had bangs that covered her eyes just right. Her hair was the natural shape of red and he can see freckles covering her cheeks here and there. He figured her parents hated her so just because she was different. Her mom wanted her to act like a girl, but she refused wanting guy clothes so her mom bought her ONLY guy clothes for sure, only really big sizes saying that's all she gets till college. Her brother over heard that conversation a couple years before.

Senior year started and he comes back from vacation with his family. He was gone for a few months actually so he didn't know what was happening with anyone. He let his hair go really dark blond instead of his light blond hair all the girls screamed for. He gets outside of the school and sees his friends talking, not in the 'mood' to be inside the damn school yet. He walks up to them and they smile and grin hugging him and welcoming him back.

"You have fun this summer Bass?"

"Totally Joe. I'm glad to be back in the states."

"You got a sexy tan!"

"Don't hit on my Jayce."

"Ahh man, your still straight? Be bi with me, please?"

"Jayce he has one chick on his mind twenty-four seven."

"Thanks Chris, you're a big help."

"Hey Lance?"

"Justin my man, what is it?"

"Thank you so much for what you did for my sister." He blushes a bit, and then gasps. They're they are, her friends standing against the wall a couple of feet away from them. And she is right there dancing around with her headphones in her ears, like every school morning since middle school - only no sweatshirt and hood. Instead she is wearing a long sleeve black and green guy Abercrombie shirt with guy jeans from the looks of it and converse. And they all fit! Her hair was the same style; only it was black with some red high lights in it. She spins around stumbling and laughing loudly making heads turn and look at them funny. Her friends flip off a few people and she begins to go into one of her classic talking sprees that make her friends go 'la-la-la-la-la-la' and run into the school. Lance chuckles and watch as she chases after them.

**“No problem. Mind if I finally ask her out?”**

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**“Hey J come on lets head out and wander the streets as official seniors!” She picks up her bag and follows them in through the library and out the doors. Both Chris and Joey shove Lance into their direction. He runs after them and catches up to them. He takes a deep breath tapping on her shoulder.**

**“What do you want?” One of her friends starts speaking before she can even take out her headphones. “Why don’t you just go and play with those little tramps that follow you around, like them.” She points down the lawn where several girls are walking down towards them giggling. One of them was looking at Lance with this face that read ‘he’s mine’.**

**“Because I wanted to talk to her about something.” She finally gets her headphones out and puts her ipod away in her pocket.**

**“Guys he just wants to talk. Just take a nap under our tree mkay?” Her other friends sigh and drag her protesting friend under the tree. Before Lance can open his mouth the group of girls reach them and the main one shoves the girl who Lance really wanted to speak to out of the way. She grunt and rolls her eyes starting at the street till they were done.**

**“Lance that dance is coming up. You said you’d take me to it.” She pouts. Her friends give Justin’s sister a large glare that make her walk back over to her friends. Lance had enough of all these airheads and whores forcing him to be their puppets so they can get popular.**

**“Actually I was going to go with Jordan right there.” She had already reached her friends and they all stopped dead looking at him like he is a huge cockroach.**

**“Wait WHAT?” The prep screams. “You cannot date that lesbian freak over me!”**

**“She is not a freak and I know she is at least bi! She is extremely smart, she is not afraid to be HERSELF no matter what happens, and I’ve been waiting 12 fucking years to ask her out but until I gave her that 10,000-dollar check I was scared of how she would react! But now...” Lance didn’t know how to finish. He was just too chicken to ask a girl who he thought was better then him, despite the whole school thinking she was garbage. “I’ve always thought she was too good for me, that she deserved someone better then me, but there is no one better for her then me... I think.” Lance scratches his head. The prep screams once more and storms away her friends shuffling after her. Lance sighs. Jordan walks over to him.**

**“Seriously?” He’s never really heard her voice so clearly before and to him it sounded like music.**

**“Yeah your brother gave me the okay several years ago so...” Lance looks at her face.**

**“I never though someone like YOU... would actually think I was better.”**

**“You are. From my rating of everything - intelligence, personality, looks – you are better than me.” Jordan smiles a bit and her friends are over under the tree groaning and awing and one of them yells out ‘kiss damn it I didn’t pay five bucks just for talking and flirting!’ Jordan chuckles.**

**“I’m begging you not to pay any mind to her. She is always like that.”**

**“I think it would be nice to kiss actually. But if you don’t want to... then going to the dance would be best.” Lance smiles.**

**“Thank you for the check. You really... changed my life with that.” Lance shrugs and looks at the grass.**

**“Well I love seeing you smile so...”**

**“Actually I cried then smiled on my shopping spree.”**

**“So we are on for the dance? We can wear matching tuxes!” Jordan laughs and looks at her friends then back at Lance.**

**“Meh, I guess wearing a dress wouldn’t kill me. There are some things I’m okay with. It’s my first dance so...” Lance walks up to her and kisses her. God he believes this moment should be frozen in time. It felt so wonderful, and she kisses him back even. “And my first kiss.”**

**“Your welcome.” He puts his bag fully on his back and kisses her once more before heading to his car. He sees Jordan walk back to her friends.**

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**The dance came and Lance drove to pick up Jordan. His mom was very happy he found a nice girl but when he described her to her, she flipped. He got out of the house in one piece. When he was waiting in the entryway for Jordan, her father was telling him that if he made her be more of a girl he’d let him own her for life. He laughed to it, but in his head he thought that was quite sick. Jordan comes down the hall in her very nice dress and Lance smiles. He gets her to the dance and they don’t really dance but mainly hang out together with his friends and her friends. He did get a slow dance with her and was able to kiss her quickly before anyone started to stare.**

**Afterwards he got her out to the lake where they just laid in the grass staring at the sky.**

**“God this is the life. Ruining a dress my mother and father paid a shit load on and being in the cold. I love it.” Lance chuckles and really wants to roll over and kiss her more and more. He never knew she would be so impulsive. Jordan rolls over on top of Lance and kisses him lightly and quickly. That gave him his cue to put his hands on her back and kiss her harder and longer. He enjoyed the sensation of her lips, and her back underneath his hand. He didn’t want it to end really. He feels her hands run up his chest and push on him a bit. She pulls away and laughs.**

**“What is it?” He grins. “I didn’t screw up on kissing you did I?”**

**“No, no, NO! You have awesome lips, but I had the craziest idea.” Lance puts his hands under his head.**

**“Tell me.”**

**“Well my parents own a house right on the other side of the lake and it has a hidden spot to it where no one can see us. I was thinking we could go over there and swim for a bit.” Lance chuckles.**

**“But our clothes will get...” Oh, now Lance got it. “Wait, you mean skinny dip?”**

**“I told you it was crazy.” He just loved her grin.**

**“As long as I’m the only one you gets to see you.” Jordan snickers and stands up. They get into Lance’s car and drive over to the spot. They get to the little dock and Jordan works off her heels and leggings. Lance sits and works on his shoes and socks. One by one, their clothing lands in the grass. Jordan helps Lance out with some of his since all she had to do now was drop her dress.**

**“Alright now I just have boxers here and you have a dress.” Lance holds back a minor groan. Jordan gets closer to him and kisses him again. He runs his hand down her back and grabs a hold of the small hidden zipper. “May I?”**

**“As long as I can push off your boxers.” Lance pulls down the zipper and pushes her dress to the ground as she pushes his boxers down his legs. They stand there naked and look at each other. “Now that is yummyful.”**

**“Yummyful?” Lance chuckles. “What a word.”**

**“My friend made it up, now come lets jump in.” He stares at her firm ass as she jumps into the cool water. Lance shrugs and jumps in after her. They swim around a bit teasing each other until Jordan says ‘come and get me!’ She swims through the water and Lance comes up behind her grabbing her around the waste. They both laugh and turn around facing each other.**

**“Your body feels good in the water.” She says softly. Lance never thought this would happen. He thought she was shy, but he did change her life for the better. Lance presses his body against her putting his face in her damp but hot neck. He licks at it and she puts her hands on his back sighing lightly.**

**“You know after knowing you and just watching you for a straight 12 years I’m in love with you already.” Jordan is silent for a while.**

**“I’ve always had a crush on you because you hung out with Justin all the time, and I just thought those times you staring at me was because I was being weird or something.”**

**“I like your weird.” Lance moves his head kissing her again, moving his lips over hers kissing like they do in the movies. They both were touching the bottom of the lake, the water coming up to just below their shoulders. Jordan’s arms go around his neck and she jumps up putting her legs around his. He holds her waist and doesn’t want to let her go.**

**“I really never thought this would happen. You'd think this is something cheesy from a movie romance scene.”**

**“They get some things right.” They were both panting and they begin to kiss each other only harder and their hands began roaming each other's bodies. Jordan runs her hands through his hair and down his back around to up his chest. Lance feels down her back and sides up her arms and to the back of her neck.**

**“I've never been with any one before.” Jordan says it against Lance's lips as he moves his face to her neck where he begins kissing and licking.**

**“Your not alone I'm new at this too.” He puts his hands on her ass and she moans tilting her head back. Lance goes in and nibbles her throat gently going back to her lips.**

**“I want more. I defiantly don't care where I want more.” Jordan jumps up high wrapping her legs around his waist. Lance was in range to enter her but she didn't move, she just kept kissing him harder.**

**“Should we or shouldn't we that's the question.” Lance says it softly between kisses. Jordan pulls away, putting her hands on Lance's face. They both felt an extreme heat. They were panting and wet and extremely hot for each other.**

**“Sometimes you just do it without saying anything.” Jordan looks down and slides down gently feeling Lance pressing against her entrance. Lance puts his arms around her waist tighter and slowly begins to feel himself inside her. He can't begin to describe the sensation that runs up his spine when he felt a whole new type of warm and wet. Jordan looks him in the face and he kisses her more. Her hands are around his neck and she drops her head back feeling him completely inside her. It hurt, yes, but everything else going on covered it all up.**

**They couldn't really say anything. There weren't any words that could explain it. Jordan slowly moved up and down and Lance bucks his hips. Lance watches as Jordan's head tilts back a little and she pants lightly her eyes closed. Lance buried his face in her chest her breast giving a whole new meaning to softness. He kisses and licks her chest moaning every so often.**

**“I'm close.” First words spoken in several minutes it seemed. Lance didn't want the feeling to end but he also wanted to feel him and her orgasm together.**

**“Please...” Jordan says it softly gasping. Lance thrusts his hips a bit more and Jordan moved up and down faster. Her fingertips dug into his back and his hands grabbed her ass more firmly.**

**“Jordan...!”**

**“Lance...!”**

**There bodies shake and their muscles tighten. Lance feels her warm and wet walls tighten around him and he gasps feeling himself release. His mouth opens a bit and he looks up seeing Jordan's eyes open, her lips trembling. Soon enough her fingers loosen up on his back. Lance's hand slides**

over her ass and up her back. He becomes soft again and Jordan slowly slides down putting her feet back on the ground. She still holds onto him, afraid to lose her balance.

“Oh my god. I’ve never felt... even imagined...” Lance’s felt sweat and water drip from his hair. Jordan keeps her arms around Lance’s neck. Her hands go up and rest in his hair there lips just only a few centimeters from each other. Lance kept his hands on her waist.

“I couldn’t ask for anything or anyone better Lance.” She kisses him and they stay like that until they need to breath. They slowly walk out of the water and lie down in the grass. Jordan rested on the ground, Lance resting on top of her. They’re bodies are hot and warm and they don’t want to move. Lance has his head resting on her breasts and Jordan has her hand petting his hair. One of her legs was bent at the knee and stayed there leaning against his thigh.

When it was officially one o’clock in the morning they stood up. Lance grabbed all their clothing and Jordan walks to the back door unlocking it. They walk in and go straight up the stairs. They set their clothing down and climb into the shower where they wash each other. Once they are done washing Jordan is about to turn off the water but Lance stops her with his fingers teasing her nipples. She moans and turns around letting him suck and lick and kiss them. She moans and whimpers feeling that one spot between her leg begging for something. She spreads her legs and uses her hand rubbing lightly.

“Bedroom?” Lance asks when he sees what she is doing to herself. She nods and grins turning off the water. They climb out drying off and going down the hall to her room. That is where Lance lays her down on the bed and she spreads her legs wide as he goes down between them. He flicks his tongue out and she gasps. He sucks her clit into his mouth and watches as her head tilts back and her back arches up and down. She moans for more. He pushes his tongue into her walls and moans holding her hips down. She moans loudly and Lance gets hard. He loves the taste of her juices. She seems to get wetter and wetter and soon she is grabbing the sheets calling his name orgasm hitting once more. His fingers are moving inside her against her walls and he’s licking her clit. When he pulls away he licks his lips and fingers clean.

“I haven’t touched you very much yet.” She sits up and rubs his shaft. Pushing him back on the bed he rests his head on the pillows gasping when he feels her warm mouth cover his cock. Her tongue flicks at the head and he bucks his hips for more. She keeps moving up and down fondling at the sack underneath until he shakes and shutters her name spurting onto the roof of her mouth. She swallows him completely and climbs up and bed panting falling down next to him. “I think I love you too.”

Lance rolls over and kisses her softly smiling. “I will always want you. This was the best experience in my entire life, and I don’t think anything can top it.”

“Ditto.” She smiles rubbing his side. “Lets dress and head back. I told family I’d be back at 2.” They stand up and dress fixing themselves up so their parents don’t question anything. In the car, Lance holds onto Jordan’s hand. She smiles and they talk the entire car ride back.

“Take this will ya?” Lance takes off his cross necklace once they get outside Jordan’s house.

“Why?”

**“Because I think it gave me good luck all my life and I want you to have it for good luck.”**

**“And the fact I’m your girlfriend now...” Lance smiles.**

**“That too.” He puts it around her neck and they kiss each other passionately good night. “I think I’ll sleep well tonight.”**

**“Same here.” Jordan gets out of the car and heads inside her house. That night they both do sleep like angels. It seems Jordan’s luck begins to grow from then on...**

***This is the story of a girl;  
Her pretty face she hid from the world!  
And while she looks so sad and lonely there,  
I absolutely love her  
When she smiles...***

**THE END!**