

new student arrives

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Submitted: September 2, 2006

Updated: September 12, 2006

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When a new student comes to Dominio High, everyone is suspicious. These new students start to form crushes. one is on the least likely person you can imagine. but will the school find out why this new student didn't have any friends? will she get friends here? Will she fall in love with Tristan? Will her brother and Serenity date? will Joey except it?

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1 - New student

Weird love.

I looked at him and smiled. Trying to keep the e minor.

My name is Cloe. I'm a student at dominio high.

I've been going here for about three months now.

I was smiling at my friend Tristan Taylor.

Perhaps I was the only person who had a crush on him. But I would never admit it. Not to him anyways.

I have long blond hair and big blue eyes. Everybody says I look like an angel. I disagree. You see, I'm not self confident.

I have an older brother named Alex. He's in the tenth grade. I'm in the ninth.

Any ways... perhaps I should start this story three months previous.

You see, my mother had just passed away from cancer. Lung cancer.

Alex and I live with my father. No one knows that he abused us.

It was the first day of school and we were terrified. Well, I was. My brother has a 98% average. He had no reason to be nervous. Not to mention he went here the previous year.

Alex showed me to the office and waited with me.

A lady in a red sparkly dress walked up to us.

"I'm miss. Miacco," she began. "and you are?"

I looked at her and blinked. Was she talking to me? Or my brother?

Alex nudged me and that answered my questions.

"Oh," I whispered. "I'm Cloe McGee."

The lady smiled and handed me a piece of paper. I glanced at it for a while. Then I finally figured out it was my schedule. Then she handed me another piece of paper. This had my name on it and that I was new. She pointed to a door across the hall and my brother led me to it.

"Okay Cloe," He smiled. "I'll see you at lunch. Have fun and behave."

He smiled and turned around the corner. I breathed in heavily and knocked on the door. I started to fiddle my fingers. I was so nervous. Then the door opened and this tall brunet was standing there. His hair was in a brown mowhock. I was about up to his shoulder. *He must be the teacher.* I thought. He smiled. I handed him the slip of paper. He looked at it and raised an eyebrow.

"Ahh." He chuckled. "I'm Tristan Taylor.. That is Mr. D." he smiled at me. I blushed. Oops. Not the teacher. He took his seat and smiled at me again. *He's kinda cute.* I thought. I walked up to the desk and handed in my slip of paper. He handed one back.

"I can tell your new." He smiled. "You keep this paper. It's your time table. You need it." He winked at me and pointed to a seat. To my surprise it was beside that mowhock kid. I smiled and took my seat. I

started to unpack my zebra striped carry bag. He smiled at me again. Every once and a while we would glance at each other. When the teacher started to ask questions about the subject, I realized I was in math. My hand was up for every question. When I answered everyone stared at me. *Uh, oh.* I thought. *Great! Now everyone is going to realize I'm a freaky math genius again. No friends here. Good bye cute boy!* When the bell went the teacher looked at me.

“Hey, Miss McGee.” He started. “There is this math club we are doing and I was wondering if you would join in?” I glared at him for a moment and thought about it.

“I suppose.” I smiled and walked out the room.

2 - First Friend

First friends.

I headed to my next class. Smiling brightly. I looked at my time table.

“English” I whispered to myself. “room 227” I walked up the flight of stairs and down to the end of the hall. I opened the classroom door and stepped in. I was early. I took a seat near the back. As soon as I sat down that Tristan kid walked in. he smiled and sat down next to me.

“So.” He said suddenly. “you wanna sit with me and my friends at lunch?” all I could do was smile and nodd. I couldn't believe I had made a friend. Right then these boys walked in and took seats around Tristan. First one to notice me was this boy with black, red and blonde hair. He was oddly short. I thought he was elevelin.

“Hey!” he smiled. “I'm yugi. And welcome to Dominio high.” I smiled and he put out his hand. I shook his hand and he smiled back. Then this boy with blond hair, thin and as tall as Tristann smiled.

“Hey!” He said rather loudly “I'm Joey! I saw you in math class. You seem very smart. So when's your birthday?” I stared at him.

“I... I beg your pardon?” I stammered.

“That was fairly rude Joe.” Tristan whispered.

“Since when did you care?” Joey replied.

“Its. Its like me asking you if you were a vergin” I murmured. He glanced at me and the rest of the class came in. he sat stright up and looked at his paper the teacher was handing out. I could tell he felt a bit bad. Perhaps he wasn't such a bad person after all. After class, it was quite loud. I went to my locker and put my books away. Tristan walked up to me and smiled.

“Hey!” he leaned up agensed the locker and smiled. “I wanted to know if maybe, you wanted to walk to the caff. with me?” he blushed a little and looked at his feet.

“I'd love to Tristan.” I smiled and grabbed my lunch bag. I walked down the hall with him. We turned around the corrnner and into the caffetiria. He lead me to a table and we sat down. He blushed again and looked me in the eye.

“I was wondering-” he started but I cut in.

“Again! Wow... I can tell your brains are working!” he smiled and blushed again. I was starting to think it

was a medical problem. He chuckled and looked at me again. *His eyes are so beautiful. Hhh. I could stare into them all day long.* We stared into each others eyes for a little and he grunted.

``as I was saying... I was wondering if maybe you wanted to meat up with me after school today?" I smiled.

``Are you asking me out?"

3 - Denial

Denial

I looked at him surprised. I couldn't believe he had just asked me out! I took a deep breath and stared him in the eye. There was no way I could date this soon. He'd find out about my dad! I know he would. So I knew what I had to do.

``I...I'm so sorry Tristan. I can't date anyone yet. I just got here. But maybe-``

``We can be friends?" He cut in. ``I suppose that's okay." He had a small frown and then his friends came. He acted completely natural. Those were the only classes I had with him. Later that day, Alex and I walked home together. A girl came up out of no where and jumped on his back. She had long brown hair. She was very pretty. I assumed they were dating. I only thought that because when she walked in front of him they kissed. I smiled and they did to. Then she looked at me.

``Oh..." she said quietly. ``I'm Serenity. You must be Cloe." I nodded and she smiled happily.

``I just came to say hi to Alex. I should head home. Joey is expecting me any second now." She smiled and walked off.

Alex and I walked in through the front door. Dad was there. He just glared at us. I knew we were in for it. Well, I was. He signaled to our rooms. Alex and I walked to our separate rooms. As soon as I heard Alex's door shut, my dad walked into my room. I watched as he raised his hand. I closed my eyes. I felt his fist hit right outside my temple. The room spun. Everything went black. I felt my body hit the floor. The next thing I heard was the sound of my alarm. I lifted my head. I looked at my clock. I stood up and shut it off. Time for school. I felt my temple where my father hit me. He hit me a lot. When mom died it got worse. The only reason why he didn't when my mom was alive was because I was her little angel. Dad thought I was a demon. A devil sent from hell to destroy his life. I walked out my room and down the hall. I took my shower and got dressed. Alex and I walked down the stairs together. We ate breakfast, made our lunches and headed to school.

``hey, Danny," Alex whispered. ``cover your bruise." He winked at me and I shook my head. I let my hair fall in front of my face. We smiled at each other. When we walked in the school yard we went separate ways. He walked towards the back of the school to meet up with Serenity. I headed towards Tristan. I walked up to him and sighed. *I have to tell him. He's my friend. He should know about my dad.* I thought. I looked at him and tapped his shoulder. He turned and smiled. I pulled him away from everyone else.

``look Tristan." I whispered. I moved my hair back behind my ear. I felt a hot tear run down my face. He looked at my temple and had a small tear as well.

``w...what happened Cloe?" he said quietly. His voice was shaky.

``my. My dad doesn't love me all that much" I smiled.

“well that's nothing to smile about.” His voice beginning to rise. “you need to tell somebody. Not just me! You. You need to tell the principle, the police, somebody that can help!” I let another tear fall. The next thing I knew, I was wrapped around Tristan's body. It took me a second to realize I was hugging him. I felt his arms wrap around me.

“its okay.” He hushed. “let it out. Let it all out.” I felt myself let out sobs uncontrollably. I looked up at him. He looked back down at me. I grabbed the back of his neck and pulled it towards me. We kissed passionately. We broke up the kiss. He looked at me surprised. I heard his friend chuckle.

“Tristan. . . I love you and I want to be with you. I said no before because. I was scared you would find out about my dad. I didn't want to lose you. I was scared you would just make fun of me.” I let another tear fall.

“first of all, I love you too. I want to be with you. If I didn't I wouldn't have asked you out. And second, why would I make fun of you? That's a horrible thing to happen. Cloe. If its alright with you, I wanna know if you still wanna be with me? I really would like to date you.” I smiled and nodded. He leaned forward and I felt his lips press against mine.

So here I am now, three months later. Dating Tristan Taylor and going steady. Alex and Serenity are going steady as well. I told the principle about my father. He was arrested. I am planning on moving into a house with Tristan. Alex is planning on proposing to Serenity (he already got Joeys permission). So far it looks like a happy ending after all.