

# Troublemakers

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*Bladebreakers attend a boarding school. a group of 4 girls come new, and they promise to get into trouble, themselves and others! Better be a friend then a enemy!*

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# 1 - Of course we're new!

Tirza- Hey everyone who reads this and I don't believe that there are much people, so maybe I should say hey one person who took time to read this, right?

Akeira- She's crazy, right?

Kira- Right, and hopeless.

T- Why are you always so negative?

K- That's just who I am, have a problem with that?

T- No, of course not. We don't own beyblade ore any of its characters.

A- This story is taking place on a boarding school (where the bladebreakers don't go to in the show, but I want them to, so!) and the ages are like this: Kai and Ray-16; Tyson, Max and Hilary-15 and Kenny is almost 15.

T- OK, that's all, let the story rip!

K- That's lame.

## Troublemakers

### Chapter 1- Of course we're new!

The bladebreakers, Kenny and Hilary where sitting under a tree on the grounds of school. Hilary and Tyson where shouting to each other (for a change), Ray, Max and Kenny where looking at them while Kai was practising his favourite sport: leaning against the tree, arms crossed and eyes closed. With other words, everything was normal...

"Where are you arguing about, by the way?" Ray asked when Tyson and Hilary started a yes/no

discussion.

“Euh....” Tyson stopped and thought.

“I don't remember, but I know it was serious!” Hilary said.

Kai shook his head and saw a black van, dropping off 4 girls in front of the school building. They got their bags from the ground and walked inside, to disappear out of Kai's sight.

“What are you looking at Kai?” Tyson asked.

No answer, as usual.

Tyson hated it when Kai doesn't answer, and used this as excuse to get rid of Hilary, so he got up and left. The last sun touched the ground when the others followed. They went to their rooms, Tyson and Kai (poor him) shared one, Max and Ray another, and Hilary didn't have a roommate, yet. The boys' dormitories were on the first floor, the girls on the second, and the classes were in a separate building from the dormitories.

---Next day, at lunch---

“Hey guys, did you hear it?”

“Hear what Kenny?”

“There are some new girls, they are right there, beyblading! They are quite good actually.”

“Cool!” Tyson said and walked towards the group of people surrounding the girls. He was trying to pass and see something, but at that moment the crowd stepped aside and two blades missed Tyson by nearly nothing. He screamed like a girl (why is it like a girl, and not like a boy, ore like a baby?) and did a step back, but the blades kept on colliding into each other without seeing them. “Coming threw, coming threw” “Get out of the way!” Two girls appeared from behind there crowd and looked at there blades.

“You've weakened, I'm gonna win this easily!” a black haired girl said.

“Not this time!” the other, a dark brown haired said and she screamed “ATAACK!!!” The brown blade started to spin even harder and collide against the black one. A bright light filled the lunch room and everyone turned there eyes away. When the light went of, the brown blade was laying move less on the ground, and the black had just been caught by the black haired girl. “Told you sis.” Applause came to the winner, who didn't react.

“That was cool, I'm Tyson!”

“Thyra, and Kate” She said pointing at herself and her sister although she seemed bored.

“Nice to meet you, I'm Max, these are Ray and Kai, you are new right?”

“Of course we are, otherwise you would recognise me as the person who kicked you're butt, isn't that so?!?!”

“Euh...”

“The bladebreakers!!!!!!!” A blonde girl came from behind the bunch of people surrounding them and nearly climb over there heads to get to them as fast as possible.

“Bladebreakers!!!!” She drooled the whole ground under staring at them.

They did a step back and looked at the lunatic. Behind her appeared another girl, this one had light brown hair and was looking at the ground.

“And these are Lara and the drooling one is Marissa.” Thyra, the black haired girl completed the introduction.

“That is very interesting miss Thyra Evan, but actually it's against the rules to beyblade in the buildings.” An adult voice said from behind the girls, it was the school principal “So please, mind to play outside next time. This time it was a warning, next time I won't be so nice. Same to you miss Kate. ”

Thyra made an angel face, and looked at the principal, totally innocent “I'm very sorry Mr. Nimaro, but please don't blame my sister, se didn't know either...”

“I forgive it this time, but don't let it happen again! Read the rules, I'm sure this was in there...” and he left.

“Yeah, like if anybody reads that, poor trees who where wasted to make that paper...” Thyra whispered when he left, and then turned back to the bladebreakers.

“So, you beyblade too huh?” she asked.

First they where surprised by the question, then Tyson's pride came up:

“Yes we do!!!! We are the bladebreakers for god sake, the world champions!”

Marissa was still lying on the ground, drooling everything under while trying to get to them, but Lara was standing on her jeans, so she couldn't get closer. Lara herself was looking at the arrogant jerk with a disgusted expression, so where Thyra and Kate.

"You're really full of yourself aren't you?" Thyra asked.

Tyson didn't answer, but he's face showed the answer: yes!

"Whow! You really are!" She laughed. When the laughing passed, she turned to her sister and said "He's so perfect!!! Just think, I suggest first we do a ..."

"...Mariah?" Her sister ended questioning. They both smiled and they left, Tyson was totally confused, so was everyone surrounding them, but Lara and Marissa run after the sisters very exited "Are we doing a Mariah??? COOL!!!! To Tyson? Even better!!!! Are you going to need help???" Marissa danced around the other 3 and so they disappeared.

"They are really weird, did you notice?"

"Yes Max, we noticed..."

A-Short chapter, it's just to begin with. I really want to do this story!! It's gonna be fun!!! For us at least =P

K- Warning to Tyson fans: You're at the wrong address, we don't like Tyson at all, and he will be the victim of some of the Troublemakers' pranks!

T- Let's go and write chapter 2 right now! I wanna see Tyson's reaction to the Mariah!!!

K- OK OK, slow down!



## 2 - The beginning of the Mariah

K- OK! Let's do it!! Let's kick some serious Tyson @\$!!

A&T- Hurra! Hurra!

### Chapter 2 - The Beginning of the Mariah

The four girls were sitting in the grass, all bend over a fully drawn piece of paper. Arrows and appointments, names and rooms, it was one big mess! Although all that the girls seem to know what it all mend.

- So, everyone knows their part of the deal?

- Yes! When is it gonna start?

- Tonight!

- Tonight? But Thyra, isn't there a security period from 3 days you're forgetting?

- No. The security period is only when the person could suspect, or be smart enough to discover it was us...

- By the way, which colour is gonna be this Mariah?

- I was thinking of pink and yellow, you know I love that combination! - An evil glare appeared in Thyra's eyes. The others smiled at her. Thyra was like the evil doc of their whole group. But then Thyra's expression changed, she seemed preoccupied.

-Group dismissed. - She whispered and everyone tried to act as normal and bored as possible.

-Hello guys! -Tyson had appeared behind Marissa, who started to drool right away.

-Hey...

-Thyra, I challenge you for a beybattle! To see if you really are as good as you think you are!



-Nope...

-Ha! Are you afraid? -When Tyson pronounced this last word the whole group swallowed of fear and looked at Thyra. Her eyes where burning and a scary smile formed on the face.

-Afraid? -She asked - Of you? -She turned her head to take a better look at him. - I don't think so! Tell me when and where, and I will be pleased to crown you as loser of the year!

Tyson's mouth fall open and after a while he started to shout several not understandable words, just as he usually does. After seeing he's shouting didn't affect a soul, he turned around and walked away with a devil face and a vein popping out of his head.

-Where were we again? O yeah, the plan starts at 2300 and will end at midnight exactly. Marissa, you take care of the clothes...

-No problem.

-...Lara, you do the hat...

Lara nods.

-...Kate, you do the hair and I... I take care of his dear dragoon!

It was dinner time, the girls where eating in the left corner, the bladebreakers on the table in the right corner. Tyson was continually sending glares at Thyra, who actually hadn't even noticed. Max and Ray where staring at Tyson, for them this was the final prove that he was crazy. Kai...well, he was just being himself, ignoring everything around him. Kenny was hidden behind his computer and Hilary was looking in disgust at Tyson.

Finally, Tyson gave up and with an angry face he started to eat. He ended before Ray, who had started 10 minutes before him.

After eating, Tyson continued his glaring plan.

-Tyson, what's your problem?

-Euh, huh? Sorry Ray, you said something?

-What are you staring at?

-That new girl...

-Yes...which of the four?

-The black haired. She thinks she can beat me in beyblade...

-Did you challenge her?

-Yes. How did you know?

-Tyson, you challenge everyone with a blade, so that wasn't the hard part.

-But I'm gonna win, she probably doesn't even have a bit-beast!

-Hum, I actually do. - Thyra appeared at the bladebreakers table, and look at Tyson with a smile.

-Just luck...

-So mister smarty pants, when is our battle?

-Euh...tomorrow, at 12...

-Ok Spongebob. -and she walked away.

-What did she just call me?

-Spongebob...

-Yeah, but what does it mean!

Ray and Max shrugged their shoulders, and turned back to their food. Tyson had crossed his arms in protest, but after some time he stole a chicken leg of Ray and walked away.

Also the girls had ended their meal, and they passed the boys table with mysterious smiles.

Kai looked up when they passed. He saw it right away, they where planning something. Marissa saw him looking and her mouth turned into a river, and Lara had to push her away.

23:00

Four girls where sneaking around the first floor. They gathered around the door to Kai and Tyson's room. While one of them was taking care of opening the door, the others where looking out for danger.

-Got it! Now listen girls. This has to be done quiet and fast. Marissa, I want all the trousers yellow and all the T-shirts and stuff pink. Lara, hat in yellow, Kate, hair in pink. Got it?

-Yep...-They all answered very quietly.

-O, and I want it in the slow way...

The rest nodded and they all entered the room very quietly. Marissa and Kate went to Tyson's closet and Thyra and Lara sneaked up to his bed. Tyson was sleeping very peacefully, and on the other side of the room also Kai seemed to be asleep. It took them a quarter of an hour, only Thyra remained in the room. She went to check what the others did and finally put the beyblade back on its place. *It really is a big baby* she thought. She turned to leave, but at that same minute she noticed something that took her breath away. Kai was sitting up.

-Oops... - she tried to make herself as little as she could. Kai was looking straight at her. Thyra swore in herself. But Kai didn't say a word. He took a fast look at Dranzer and turned around, back to sleep...

As quiet as she could she walked to the door.

-I hope for you you left my stuff alone. - Kai's cold voice echoed threw the room.

-Yes we did... - and she quietly closed the door, locked it and run back to the second floor as fast as she could.

Next day, 11:30

-I don't believe you! You actually talked to the roommate of our victim?!?

Kate was stunned. It was Saturday so there was no need to wake up early. Today was Thyra vs. Tyson. The prank had been a gigantic success, now they where waiting to see the results.

-Puff, why not?

-Well, it is Kai....

Thyra raised an eyebrow, looking at her sister, who turned into a tomato.

-What?!? He's cute, even you have to accept that!

Thyra rolled her eyes and got her blade.

-Wanna train a little?

-Here?

-No, in Tyson's @\$\$\$. Of course here!

-But didn't the principal say...

-3...2...1...

-No thanks.

Thyra lowered her launcher. She looked at her sister, visibly disappointed. Then she shrugged her shoulders and walked to the door.

-I'm going for some breakfast. See you at 12.-And slammed the door behind her back.

Kate sighed and got her laptop from under her bed. She wasn't such a nerd like Kenny, but still loved the computer as the brother she never had. After gathering some data of the bladebreakers it was already 12! She hurried to put on her shoes and run as fast as she could to the school entry. Nobody was there. *Great, I don't know where the battle is at all!* She remembered there was a beystadium behind school, and hurried to check there. Nobody. Then she noticed noises coming from far. She tried to situate them and finally saw a group of people on the end of the school grounds. Coming there she knew she was right. She couldn't see a thing of the battle, to much people! Some of them had climbed the trees to have a better look and all the new comers where put apart of the happenings. Marissa appeared next to her and told her everything.

-You came right on time! They just started. On Tyson's request they are doing a 2 of the 3, Thyra wanted a sudden death. Up to now they have only been measuring each others strength, you are still in time for

the really kick @\$\$ part!!! O, and by the way, Thyra did a really good work on the blade!!!

They finally managed to get threw the crowd and Kate chuckled. Dragoon wasn't grey, as usually, but all pink with yellow flowers all over him! Tyson had a pissed of face, understandable if you wake up in the morning and find your blade had been painted.

-Why are they beyblading her instead of in the dish?

-O, Thyra asked so. I don't know why, she must have her reasons.

The black blade was most of al defending, Pink Dragoon was spinning at a marvellous speed.

-Hey Tyson, did I already tell you that pink isn't really your colour?

-Yes you did, twice!

-OK, let me say it again: Pink is not your colour!

Tyson was getting really pissed, even more then he already was. We all know Tyson, we know he does stupid things, especially when he's angry! But today, as with a miracle, he made the right choice.

-Dragoon, attack!!! -The blade started spinning even harder, and Dragoon seemed prepared to emerge any minute. The blade went forwards, at a speed Thyra couldn't dodge. He hit her good and hard, but no fear appeared in Thyra's eyes, only surprise.

Thyra's blade started to spin slower and slower...

-Bit-beast? -She asked Tyson, like if she wanted to sell it.

-No thanks. Not yet. -Tyson was sweating, and then it came!

-Dragoon, attack!!!! Destroy her blade!!! - The blade made a jump and hit the black one with all his strength!

Thyra swallowed and caught her blade.

-Whow...Tyson won... -Marissa was looking with open mouth at Tyson, who proudly caught his pink dragoon.

-I win, you lose! I'm the best!!!! -Tyson jumped into air and made a victory dance.

-Sorry to interrupt you sunny boy, but I have bad news for you. You didn't win yet. 2 of the 3 means we have to battle two more times.

-But....

-I may have underestimated you this time, but don't worry, I wont do it again.

Tyson didn't let his mood get less, and totally full of his self he prepared his launcher again.

But then someone shouted from the public.

-Hey! Stop that! -Kenny appeared. -She has the right to check on her blade now!

-Yep, I know. But 1-I don't need to fix my blade and 2-I don't need your help.

Tyson smiled, he foresaw an easy victory!

-3,2,1, let it rip. -The blades fall on the ground again. The moods had all changed. Tyson didn't even remind the pink blade incident, and Thyra was more focused then before.

They started right away, attacking, counterattacking, dodging and defending. Nobody seemed in advantage.

-Keanna attack! - Thyra's black blade advanced and hit Dragoon frontally.

-Your bit-beast is called Keanna? - Tyson chuckled.

-You think it's funny? Let's see how you like this then! Erase!

The bit-chip on the black blade started to glow and with a gigantic raw Keanna appeared. She was a gigantic lynx appeared. It had a silver and black armour, black eyes and a silver camouflage\_\_\_\_. The lynx kept quiet, all prepared and all to attack.

-C'mon, I don't want my bit beast to attack air of pure boredom!

Tyson didn't had to think twice and soon Dragoon (and no, he wasn't pink) and Keanna confronted each other.

-Keanna, what do you want for dinner? What about some dragoon tail a la Tyson?

Tyson started to sweat again. Thyra looked at her bit beast with love at her bit beast, and without a word ore warning the beast attacked. Tyson's blade flew into the air, but fall back on the ground, still spinning. He seemed really damaged, but Tyson wouldn't give up, never!

Keanna had, after the attack, gone back and lay on the ground. This was a big cat in the wild, doing everything at free will. The tail of the Lynx was moving of entertainment.

-Finish him up whenever you want Keanna.

But Tyson didn't want another of these surprise attacks, and ordered Dragoon to attack. The blade and the bit beast both jumped aside, and jumped on there opponents back. The black blade was jumping on the pink one, the Lynx was biting the dragon in its neck.

-Keanna, knocks it off and end this!

The big cat jumped of the dragons back and with one whip of its claw and an attack of the blade in Thyra's command, Dragoon disappeared and the pink blade stopped spinning.

-So you underestimate somebody, then you sub estimate them. So you lose so you win. Ironic, isn't it?

Kenny run forwards and took a look at Dragoon. He's face promised no good.

-We can end this another time, can't we Tyson? It seems we both got it our way. You are having your 2 of 3, and I'm gonna get my sudden death. Tomorrow at 2200 back here to end this up.

With a smile and a wave she left. Tyson was getting red, a vein was popping out of its Nothing is more wrong, because Tyson, you don't know who your messing with!!!

K- Kick Tyson's @\$\$!!

A- It isn't totally kicked yet, we'll end the job the next chapter.

T- Thank everybody who reviewed this, I hope you like it and if someone has tips ore stuff that could improve our writing send me a mail ore just put it in a review!! Please...

### 3 - Ocean breakfast

#### Chapter 3 - Ocean breakfast

Kate ran up the stairs and fall into her room. Thyra was sitting on her bed, for some reason pretty tired.

-What happened?

-Nothing, it was very stupid from me to underestimate that loser...

-Hello, he is the champion....

Thyra send her sister a death glare, she surly didn't like this topic!

-I know what you think about the championships, but c'mon!

Thyra fall back onto the bed and closed her eyes, she didn't have time for this...

-OK then, how is your blade? By the way, you managed to handle Keanna very good today...

Thyra rolled her eyes. *She's still talking?* She thought bored. Kate finally got the tip and got her laptop from under her bed and started a game...

-Whow! I am married to the daughter of Curacao! And I found all my relatives! Now I only need to...

Bang- the door was closed and Kate looked around. Sigh, *why does she have to make everything so complicated?*

-Let it rip! Let iiiittt rip!

Tyson stood near the dish, training and trying to improve his skills. His blade was still pink, but he hopped to get that off later on.

With the sound of footsteps he turned around and saw Thyra. She was also looking at his blade, her head a little aside and a gigantic smile on her face.

-What are you doing here...-Tyson said on a way he'd normally say to Hilary.

Thyra shrugged. -So your chief fixed him up already...

-He wasn't that damaged...

-Sure it was sure it was... -Before Tyson answered another thing, she moved away and climbed into the nearest tree. There she sat and watched Tyson. *What other pranks would fit him???...maybe I'll even make up a new one...* She was so lost in thoughts she didn't notice another person walking up to the dish and ripping his blade. In a question of minutes Dragoon was back in Tyson's hand, and the blue beyblade remained in the dish. Only when the other person talked she looked up...

-You want to beat her like that? C'mon Tyson, you'll have to do better that that...

*Kai!* Rushed threw Thyra's head. *O, as long as he doesn't tell him...*

Tyson was pulled the rip cord again, but with the first collapse the blade flew back to Tyson's hand.

Thyra laughed her head off and jumped out of the tree.

-It seems my victory wasn't such a big one! You really suck at blading you know!!!

-Grrr, I'm not a sucky player! I'm the frigging world champion!!! -He started to jump up and down, and small sweat drops appeared on Kai and Thyra's head.

-Sure, whatever. Could I talk to you for a sec Kai?

Tyson's mouth fell open, and if so possible, even more when Kai did indeed go to talk to her. He's eyes turned big and his under lip even touched the ground.

-Kai, did you tell him about the whole night visit?

Kai only slightly shook his head.

-I need a favour...could you get me a letter from Tyson, or a photograph?

Kai looked at her with a what-do-you-think! expression, and didn't need to say another word.

-Well, thanks anyway...-she said disappointed, she had such a good idea for a prank, but she needed both that things. Kai turned and walked away.

Thyra walked back to the dish and looked at Tyson's tactics for a little more. Then, he said something that changed her day:

-Can't you go away? Go catch some fish or something!!

First, Thyra was about to answer something stupid, but then she got an idea.

-I don't know where you got that from, but I love it! Thanks!!!

And she ran away. Tyson looked at her, thinking she was crazy, because she just thanked him when she tried to insult her. He shook his head, all this thinking wasn't good for him. *I have to go eat something! Why did I ever mention fish?*

Kate was entertained playing Sid Meier's Pirates when Thyra struggled into the room.

- I...just...got...the...best...idea...ever... -She managed to say between her breathes.

-Yes I'm fine, and no, don't worry, I'll forgive you for abandoning me here...

Thyra raised an eyebrow. *What the hell is she talking about?*

- Euh...Sure. I need fish! Lots of fish! And this all for tonight!

-O...you want me to do another of my miracles. And by the way, if we get caught, I get blame too!  
Rolls eyes. -OK then, I'll do it by my own! It's only the best prank ever, so I don't mind having it on my name only!! - She pointed at a silver diary without lock on her secretary. It was the book where they kept note of all there pranks, the people that helped and the victim.



Kate sighed... -How is it called?

-Operation Go Fishing....

-Sounds lame...

.What do you think of Ocean breakfast?

-Much better! I'm in! Euh, where am I in again?

-OK, listen, we're gonna...- whispers -... and when we're there we fasten the whole Mariah project. This @\$\$ never changes clothes!!!

-A pink fish, interesting...

23.33

Once more they where at Tyson and Kai's door, Thyra trying to open it. Today, or tonight, Lara and Marissa didn't come. The sisters thought it was to dangerous they didn't even tell... The door opened and Thyra looked in. Everything clear, they both seemed to be asleep.

-First, we end the Mariah, after that we do the ocean breakfast.

Her sister nodded and together they pulled a big and heavy bag into the room. A terrible smell came out, and the girls looked up to check if the boys hadn't waked up.

-How can they sleep threw this smell?

-Very easy -said a voice - he always dreams of food, so he wouldn't even notice if you put them in his bed.

-Kai! Hello to you too!

Kai didn't answer and sat up. Kate almost blacked out when she saw he was only wearing some boxers. Thyra rolled her eyes and punched her sis.

-Hello!! We have a prank to end and one to start. No time for romance.

Kate got red and followed Thyra up to the closet. All Tyson's clothes where ore pink ore yellow, his hat (an extra one) was yellow with I love dragoon written on it in pink.

-Whow, Lara did a good work!

-She really did. Hey Kai, how many times in a month does Tyson change clothes?

-Not too much I'm sure...

Kate chuckled and Thyra looked surprised.

-Kai, was that a joke? Did you actually say something funny?

Kai rolled his eyes and looked at the bag with fish.

-What are you gonna do with all that fish? And how do you always get in here?

-We're gonna make breakfast for our beloved Tyson, and I...euh...you could say I have experience...

Thyra suddenly changed tactics.

-Sis, I have a better idea! - She walked up to Tyson's bed, at the end of it lay his clothes. From her pocket she got a pure chocolate bar. She smiled and took the paper off. With an evil grin on her face she broke the bar in three part, one, she put in his hat and she rolled some clothes around the other two.

-If this doesn't make him change clothes I don't know what does! O, and Kai, don't use Tyson's conditioner, it kind of like is part of the Mariah.

Kai sighed and turned around, in the hope to get some sleep.

A half hour later the girls where ready and left the room, hurrying to their bedroom.

Tomorrow would be a great day!!!

A-Sorry if it is a little something of a cliff, but believe me, we did worse!!

K- OK then, I know this chapter is short and not that great, but hey, if you don't like it, don't read it...

T- Never mind her, bad mood.

K- Am I? \*glares\*

T- No, not at all, we have reviews to answer, don't we?

K- Hmmm, I think we do...

**Heartless-sinner** - (A-) More Kai huh? Who wouldn't want that!! But believe you me when I say it's actually pretty hard having a story with "more Kai" without making him terribly OOC, and I hate it when people make him OOC!!! Don't you, ore am I just being paranoid?

K- I would love to say you are, but no, I think nobody likes characters out of character...

A- Euh, thanks...I guess...

**Sapphire\_Angels\_Devil** - (T-) OMG I never thought ever ending up answering a review of you!!!

K- Teoricly you aren't because she didn't ask a thing...

T- O...you're right...

K- And anyway, what's the drama of doing that?

T- Euh...I don't know... I'm going crazy! OMG, OMG!!

K- Yes?

T-Yes what?

K- You said OMG so I answered you.

T- But...Ohhh.....

## 4 - Colored Breakfast

### Chapter 4 - Colored breakfast

In the whole dormitories not a soul has awoken, just like expected on a Sunday morning. Some sleep quietly in a world of dreams, some sleep in the horror of nightmares, and of course there are those who sleep with fish. Our sweet sisters sleep with a gigantic smile, so did our Look-at-me-I'm-the-best-blader-ever friend. The first students started to wake, so did our I'll-eat-everything friend. He got out of bed and got dressed. He smelled something and looked around. Fish in bed, chocolate on clothes, everything normal. He didn't even realize it was real, he felt like still in a dream. He looked over at Kai's bed: empty. *Yeah, this defiantly is a dream...* He put his hat on and walked out the door. He smiled and stretched out. Up to breakfast!!!

Thyra opened her eyes and looked at her sis, she also opened her eyes at that same moment. That could only mean something: They were missing the effects of their own prank. Faster than a lightning they got dressed and flew down the stairs.

-Where is Tyson??? -Thyra asked at Ray, sitting the closest by the door she had just come in through.

-He was just here. He left to change and take a bath. He appeared with his clothes full of chocolate and he smelled terribly like fish.

Thyra smiled evilly and thanked Ray. With Kate she got her breakfast and sat the closest to the door as even possible. It took half an hour, but Tyson's scream made it all perfect! He ran through the door and was all dressed in pink and yellow, not only that! His hair was pink and his hat, which he had in his hand was yellow.

-Tyson...what happened?- Hilary asked perplex.

-They...they...they wrote dragon wrong!!!!

Everyone who heard this did the animal fall. Thyra also fell down her chair, but she stayed on the floor, she seemed to be having problems breathing.

-What's that smell? -The principal just walked in. His eyes popped out by seeing Tyson. -What happened boy?

-I...I don't know. I had a really real dream about a bed full of fish though...

-And did you put that fish there?

-Not that I remember...No, I wouldn't have put it there raw...

-Show me!

The principal and Tyson walked away, a mass of people following.

-Oops, this can cause some problems... -Kate whispered at her sister. Thyra agreed, got up and followed the crowd. Kate didn't understand but followed anyway.

When the door to Kai and Tyson's room opened, a terrible smell was relished in the school. The principal was tougher than most people and stepped in. He went straight to Tyson's closet.

-IEW!!!- Some people turned around, so much pink and yellow hurt your eyes! The principal got a pink t-shirt and walked out of the room.

-Who Did This!!! -He yelled very angry. Nobody answered of course.

-OK then. Tyson, who here hates your guts?

-Euh...- Tyson had to think really hard. -I guess ... -he started to point at people, most unknown bladers he managed to win from- ...and of course the Evan sisters.

All eyes fixed on the sisters. Thyra remained calm, but her sister got a little nervous.

-Pranks like this never happened before on this school. Now you come and this happens. How do you explain that?

-I don't know. Maybe someone finally got an idea.

-You had a bad reputation on the other school...

-But we came here to start a new and better year. I wanna be good! -Thyra made an angelic face, the little tears in her eyes almost seemed real. -And why would we come up to here if we had done it? We had seen it already and it would only be easier to be found...

The principal looked at her with a suspicious mind.

-I'll let it go this time, but your gonna clean everything up! -The students around them held their breathe.

-But Mr. Principal, I think that would be a great punishment for someone guilty. But we're not!!! I won't clean up a thing until you can prove the thing your saying! This is, I will never clean this up, because I'm innocent!

Although a little rude the principal seemed to like Thyra's behavior in this situation.

-Let's make a pact. A deal. We'll move Tyson and Kai to another room. If I manage to prove that you two are guilty, you will clean it up. If I don't then I will accept my mistake and the concierge will clean.

-In one month...

-Two...

-6 weeks.

-Deal! If I prove, in 6 week that you two are guilty you will clean it up.

Thyra nodded and smiled. Kate although wasn't too secure about the case. Together they walked away while Kai and Tyson were taking their things out to move to another room on the second floor.

Time passed and Kate hadn't said a word to Thyra. She wasn't sure if she would be happy Thyra got them out of this or angry for getting her in...

It was getting dark and at 21:55 Thyra left the room to go end up with Tyson. He wasn't there yet when she arrived, but a little crowd had formed around her already. The big loser arrived whole in pink, and some people had trouble with not laughing.

-Can't we do this another time? It's dark and cold. I can't see a thing.

-Well, that's bad. I'm so sorry for you, now let's end this up...

The pink panther, euh, I mean Tyson, got his teddy bear, euh, I mean blade, from his yellow pocket and put it in his launcher. The crowd around them grew and also the bladebreakers included Hilary and Kenny were assisting. Kate was at her room and Lara and Marissa were sitting in a tree not too far from the battle.

-By the way Thyra, you forgot to paint my launcher.

*Hmm, it seems he's smarter than I thought... - I did? I didn't do a thing! I'm innocent! - Life is a sea of roses when you have attended an acting school. Pity I got expelled...*

-Ready?-

-Sure. 3, 2, 1...

-Go Dragoon!

-Let's kick some Tyson @\$#!

-Hey!

-Hey what?

Tyson got a vein popping out his head and fists tensed. He couldn't lose!

The pink and black blade circled a little but the attacks were dodged. Nobody seemed in a hurry, and it took long for the first real action. Tyson called upon Dragoon to attack Keanna, who flew back when hit.

-So, you finally woke up! Good, let's have some bit-beast action then!!! Keanna, erase!!!

- Dragoon!!!

Both bit-beasts appeared both beautiful and powerful, screaming and rowing. The blades started to glow more intense and spin faster.

-Keanna, do what your free will wants...

These words surprised everyone. Since when does a bit-beast have a totally free will?

A soft sound came from the Lynx, it was pleased! Can a bit-beast have a personality?

The Keanna jumped away, disappearing into the dark. The black blade started to make rounds around the pink one, first slowly then faster. This though seemed to happen at Thyra's command.

-Attack!!! -She screamed and the blades collapsed, the bit-beast although did not appear. Tyson attacked but failed, Dragoon was floating in midair. All of the sudden Keanna appeared, jumping on Dragoons back. The dragon screamed of pain when the lynx bite and scratched him.

-Can't you control your bit-beast.!

-Of course I can, but this is far more fun to see...

Tyson started to sweat. His fists were pall, such as his face.

-OK, enough. Keanna, stop playing and finish him or I will!

The lynx rowed, but agreed. She jumped off Dragoons back and fall into a hunting position. Her tail was tensed and into the air. Thyra smiled. Tyson prepared for a attack. But that came from a strange place. Keanna continued on her place but the black blade advanced and collapsed frontally. Tyson did a step

back and his blade flew past him. It fall on the ground, and although slowly, it was still spinning.

-C'mon, call your blade back. Or do you give up?

Tyson started to sweat even more but soon enough everything was back in the game, besides Tyson's intelligence of course, but he never had that....

Now Tyson passed to attack mode, Thyra dodged as much as she could, but still many hit her and damaged the black blade.

Another attack from Tyson was on his way, and Thyra used this oportunaty as good as she could.

-Keanna, now! Silver lightning!!!

The bit-beast jumped and his already silver fur started to glow, and at the same moment that he reached Dragoon the black blade counter attacked and this was Tyson's end. Keanna passed threw Dragoon making him go back to his bit-chip, and the blade collapsed with such a mighty crash they both lost several pieces. Dragoon fall and stopped spinning right away, but the black blade spun for slightly more time, while the bit-beast was entering his chip.

Tyson was speechless, he couldn't believe he just lost. He was so tired and exhausted he got Dragoon and sat down on the ground. He couldn't even be angry ore upset for losing.

Thyra on the other hand seemed perfectly normal, she got her blade and walked off.

The pink boy got up and walked to school buildings with his teammates. Slowly the pain of losing was getting more and more, and from a distance you could hear him already saying he let her win and that a rematch would give justice.

Kate had decided. She was angry. Now she couldn't do any pranks at all the next 6 weeks!! Thyra always liked to go to the extreme, which always broth them into trouble. Although she always pulled all the blame onto herself it was still very annoying.

Her river of thoughts was interrupted by a knock on the door. She opened and saw Thyra. She looked happy but entered the room extremely fast.

-I won...- She said. Her voice sounded extremely weak, and Kate's anger was floating away. Thyra lay on bed and closed her eyes. Kate closed the door and sighed.

Then she turned around to give Thyra a speech about responsibility, but stopped when she saw her sister. She was lying on bed, made as little as she could with an face filled of pain. Kate sighed again and sat next to Thyra.

-You used Silver lightning...

Thyra didn't need to answer, it wasn't a question.

-In the middle ore the end?

-End. -Thyra bite her lips and sat up.

-Why don't you use Golden arrow or Bronze Thunder?

-They are not that effective. And I actually thought it would have healed by now...

Kate sighed one last time and went to bed. Her sister's problems didn't always have to be hers, and like they had decided along time ago : There bit-beast was there own problem...

A- I hope I didn't make it to...to...

K- Heroic? Stupid? Short?

A- To concentrated on our OC. I'm sorry if I have, I am really trying to get more Kai, but as I already said once: It isn't easy!!

T- Well, we're updating pretty fast, but for now you'll have to wait a little, up to her we had everything planned out, now I need suggestions! Well, we don't need them but the could come in handy...

A- So, if anybody have tips, shoot! \*gets hit by an bullet\* I didn't mean that literally!!!

## 5 - Be careful...

### Troublemakers

#### Chapter5 – Be careful...

The birds were singing, the air was blue, the grass was green and the sun was shining. Slowly, the whole school was waking up. All over the dormitories building doors were opening and the race for the bathrooms was as hard as usual. Doors slammed and people laughed. Kate took the blanket off her head and sighed. Bah, school. It's bad to live in one, it was torture enough to always be able to find the teachers around the corridors, but now also attend classes with them?! She got up and was dressed in less than a minute. Her bag was packed, and she was ready for another day. She looked at the bed on the other side of the room, where her sister was still sleeping peacefully.

-Thyra...c'mon, you gotta wake up! First schoolday...Rings any bells?

-Unfortunately I think it will, in less than 20 minutes.

-20 minutes?!?!?!?

-It seems a school forgot. The clock changed tonight. Summer time. First class in 20 minutes.

-OMG!!! How could I forget? Why didn't you tell me?

-Sounded like fun...

Kate hurried to the bathroom line and adjusted her watch. Thyra in the meanwhile got out of bed and dressed. She was really tired, even more than yesterday before she went to bed. A gigantic smile was covering her face although she could barely stand up.

She walked to her class without even taking breakfast. When the bell rang the teacher found only her at the door, and had to wait another 10 seconds until the classroom was filled up with screaming and jelling students.

-You all already know our new students. Kate and Thyra, we are pleased to have you here. I'm not going to waste more time, open all your books on page 89 and read the text to yourself.

Kate and Thyra took place on the back of the university type banks. In front of them sat Ray and Kai, which seemed to be in the same class. Marissa and Lara were younger, and weren't. Thyra was the oldest of their group. She had failed a year because of a terrible prank which got out of hand. It had been exactly two years ago when she had, with the help of her sister and the rest of the group, put all the clocks in school an hour back. But she had been caught. When in the principal's office she checked out her notes, and couldn't stop herself from changing them. The teachers noticed of course, and when confronted with the problem she took all the guilt on herself to keep the rest out of trouble. But the changing of the clock always continued as something fantastic for her, although she had been expelled for some weeks, making her miss so many classes she didn't pass, the prank had been a success and they had an hour less of class that day.

They read the text and the class went normal and terribly boring. After writing down the homework they left the class as fast as possible to try to take something like breakfast in the 20 minutes break.

-Wonderful to see how much people forgot the time change, with the whole thing that happened. It really reminds me of 2 years ago...

-Let's hope it doesn't look too much. We don't want you to get expelled...

-What funny. So Kate, I have a good idea for the next prank...

-What? Are you crazy? I don't want to have to clean up Tyson's room!



-You are thinking the wrong way. It's not only a challenge, but if we don't do anything, we will totally look guilty.

-But...

- You're right. First we need a bud head to look guilty, so that the principal leaves us off sight. And you can call me a not-to-creative person, but I know the perfect one!

-OMG, you are really serious, aren't you?

-Hey, did you ever hear me making a joke about pranks?

Kate sighed. Poor Tyson, I'm nearly feeling sorry for him...

The bell rang and they hurried to their next class.

-Thyra for Lara, Thyra for Lara. Do you roger Lara? Over.

-Loud and clearly. And in the middle of a class...Over.

-Which teacher? Over.

-Mclvor, French. Over.

-O, we have him too, don't worry, he won't even notice. Is it safe to talk?Over.

-Au revoir sir. Yes it is, over.

-Tonight plus safety time is idol poster day. Get it? Come meet us at 1200 by the beyblade stadium. Over.

-Roger. 1200 beyblading. Over and out.

-Miss Thyra, what is that thing you're hiding under the table?

-It is a broken walkie-talkie, I wanted to fix it in Manual class. (A/N: I don't know if that exists, I just made it up.)

The teacher pointed her gigantic nose at the sealing and look at Thyra in disapproval.

-Manual class is not to be mentioned in English. Did you never learned to speak with two words?

-I don't know, but you surely never learned to count, my sentence had 13 words, unless you count walkie and talkie apart, then it has 14.

One gesture of the teacher was enough, Thyra was used to see the hand flout in the direction of the door, and was very used to it's meaning.

Less than a minute she stood outside the door and hurried to her room. She closed the door behind her and fall asleep right away, she was totally broken.

When the bell rang she woke up with a shock and walked even slower than a turtle in the direction of the beyblade stadium. When she finally got there, the rest was waiting impatiently for her.

- Did you come with a ride of a snail or something?

-No, but if you wanna give me a ride back I wouldn't mind.

-Guys, shut up and let Thyra speak. By the way, me and Marissa are very disappointed that you didn't tell us about ocean breakfast.

-We got caught, remember, now you two can be happy that you aren't on the principals black list. – Kate seemed still irritated by the sound of her voice hearing.

-Ok, let's talk business now. Lara, could you fix me up with 30 copies of this? – Thyra showed a computer made poster.

-Sure. When did you make this?

-What do you think I do in computer class?

-O, I get it.

-Marissa, I need you to spread this all over the school. Make sure you give onto teachers pet Adam.

-But he will show it to the teachers! And then we get caught...again.

-Kate, don't act so stupid! – Thyra started.

-Of course we are not gonna be there, But others will, including the principal.- Lara ended it.

-You know what Lara? I'm starting to like you more and more!

Lara nodded and they all left to do their stuff. It was planned that Kate and Thyra wouldn't appear in the next prank, even though it would only be done over 3 days.

While these three days passed, Kate and Lara used their free time to study, Marissa discovered new tools to spy on her dear bladebreakers and Thyra...well, she created someone called Bob\* and made everyone nuts with the help from her invisible friend.

Then, the day comes. Today the posters had to be spread around, but, how do that without looking suspicious...

-Easiest question ever! Give it to the dumb and the popular. None of them thinks and they both love to "chat" around. Over.

-But what if one of them does think? Over.

-Hey, where is your creativity? Ask Marissa for help. I don't know, lay it at their feet, make a plain, put it in between the plates, slip it in their pockets, take their wallets and put in there. I saw Marissa is very good at that. Or do the random stuff. Tell them someone told them to give it to them! Over.

-But what about the teacher's pet? He's not that stupid! Over.

-I thought about that and it's easier than you think! Gather around a group of people and act suspicious. He will come to see what's happening right away. Try to hide the paper from him and he will do anything to get it in his hands, and when it is...

-...he will do the rest of the work.

-I didn't say over yet, but that was exactly what I was gonna say. Was that all? Over.

-I guess so. When should we put in action? Over.

-When we are still in class. Let's say around 1400? Over.

-Roger.

-OK then. Good luck and don't forget, innocent is everything in this case. Over and out.

-Miss Thyra!! What are you doing?

Thyra looked as innocent as possible.

-I didn't do a thing! Bob did it\*!!!

The teacher looked furious but continued the class. She had no intentions to have Thyra fail, as responsible for this class. She didn't want anyone to fail.

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A- Short chapter I know but it really was time to update.

K- I guess that the readers already knew that.

T- Ok then, reviews then!

Sapphire\_Angels\_Devil – I love your ideas! I don't know if I will use them all, but I specially like the whole Kai secret thing, because it really needs more Kai!!! Some of the things you suggested are very similar to what I already had in mind, but Thanks a lot for your help here! It means a big deal.

Heartless-sinner – Thanks for liking my story! I will surely try to put more Kai, and a secret of him in!!! I only don't know yet what that secret is, but yep, it's gonna be there! And as you can see, I am still writing!! Still...still...

K- I like your name! I think we could go along!

A- Why do you only like things that sound or look mean or evil?

K- That's just the way it is!(Some) Things will always stay the same!

Green\_Metalic\_Devil- I like your suggestions, maybe I use one. Depends on how the story goes...

\* - For more Bob pranks take a look at [67 things to do when you're bored in school](#). I didn't make the Bob pranks up! KotokoPlumdid, I don't deserve the credit!

## 6 - Alibi's and Smiles :D

### Troublemakers

#### Chapter6 – Alibi's and smiles :D

“Tomorrownight, 11 o'clock, is the big annual Prankers Gathering!!! All prankers, smalland big, bad or bad, are welcome to join there superiors by the beybladestadium!

To talkabout future pranks, gossip about victims or even to ask for advice fromsuperior prankers, the PG is the place! This year with the presence of theworld best know prankers.... The Troublemakers!!! TM will answer to all of yourquestions and will show them selves better then you! Come and enjoy!”

The letterwhere hidden between colors and pics of fantastic pranks with PG written in bigon top.

-I can'tbelieve it!!! A PG!! Here at school! I always wanted to go to one of that!!!

-They saythat there is always a big prank at the end, done by all who come! It's gonnabe huge!

-I can'tbelieve those TM's call their selves our superiors!!! We are much better thenthem!

-I read anarticle about them! It's supposed to be a band of adults still pranking atschools!

-Don't youknow the Troublemakers? They are the best prankers ever!!! I have tons ofposters of them in my room!

-A PG!Here! Great! When the Troublemakers come I'll tell them all about my prank withthe fish in Tyson's room! And I'll call it Operation F!!!

Thyraleaned back in her chair, a gigantic smile on her face, clearly loving all thegossips flying from table to table.

Kate lookednervous. She hadn't touched her plate and looked really white.

-C'monKate! Don't worry! I'm sure someone will be stupid enough to go! And listen! Ifthe gossips are correct we are strong, handsome, old, babysitters, weak andmarked by a prank with fire that gone wrong.

Kate onllysmiled, but still looked tired and worried.

-Are yousick or something? You don't look to great...

-Yes! Yes, I'm sick! I'm sick of you! Do you want to get me expelled? If thisdoesn't get to the principals ears where doomed! Or even worse! Imagine theprincipal does hear it!!!

-Slow down!Yak, you're all stressed out! Rumors are going that Kevin did Ocean Breakfastand Tyson has got to hear that already! Look at their table!

Kate lookedaside at the bladebreakers table. Tyson looked stupid with his mouth full offood while trying to glare at Kevin. Ray and Max where talking and Kenny waslooking something ~up on the net, with Hilary watching over his shoulder. Kaiwas leaning back to appreciate the confusion. Kate smiled. It seems Tyson'sattention was no longer on them, the plan had worked. She sighed of relieve andstarted to eat.

Thyra wasstill watching the bladebreakers. Kai turned his head and looked right into hereyes. Any normal person would have look away as fast as possible, but Thyrasmiled. Then, all of the sudden she froze.

Katenoticed this and looked at her sis. She didn't react. Then she followed herlook, but Kai was already leaving the table. Slowly, very slowly Thyra looked at Kate.

-What? What is the problem Thyra?

Thyra triedto say something, but nothing more then a blub left her mouth.

-Does Tyson know??? Has the principal caught Lara and Marissa? Is that why they are late?

Thyra just choked her head. She swallowed and said:

-Kai... I think he just.... Kate, he smiled!!!

-WHAT???

Kate's mouth fell open and stared at her sister.

-You must be kidding me!! OMG OMG!!! Why didn't I see that?

Thyra shook her head violently and got her senses back.

-Get real OK. It's a human reaction to smile back when someone smiles at you!

-Yeah! A human reaction! Not a Kai reaction!!!

-O, please, spare me!! Don't get all Marissa on me OK? –When seeing Kate's face she added –Don't start being all Fangirl.

-O...OK. But Kai! He...

-stop.

-But if hereally...

-Stop.

-But imagine that...

-STOP!!!

Kate looked at her sis, still perplexed. Then she also choked her head violently and got back to normal.

They turned their attention back on their plates and didn't look up until Lara and Marissa joined them.

-So? Did you give them away all?

-We got off with a warning...

-A warning? Where you caught?

-Kind of. The principal saw us giving something to that popular guy, what's his name?

-The Italian, Paulo. –Marissa added to Lara's speech.

-But whatever, we said someone order us to give it to them. He told us to open our bags. And guess what? Marissa was so stupid to put all the copies in her bag! Of course he got suspicious! He thought that you two had told us to do it and he whispered something like Now I Got You!

-Sounds creepy – Commented Thyra bored.

-It was! He actually seemed to look forwards to expel you!

-He isn't the first one.

-But he let us go, told us to don't let those papers hang around anymore and guess what? He gave them back! We still have 13 copies to give away.

-Did you manage to send one to Adam?

-Yes, he fell for it right away, and when he read it he ran off to tell the principal!

-Great! Now give me the rest...

Marissa handed over the rest of the copies and Thyra started to make plains.

4 minutes later 13 plains flew over the heads of the students; somehow no one saw where they had come from...

It was 6 o'clock, the sun was burning their heads and the grass tickling their hands.

The grounds were filled up with noises and people. In every square meter where 2 people were rambling and gossiping. The girls were mixed up in the middle of that confusion, trusting that with the chaos nobody could hear them.

-So, mission completed. All the copies are gone and the school doesn't talk about anything else then pranks and the TM.

-I never thought we were ever gonna be so popular!

-Well, a good stunt can make the person!

-Girls, a little attention now please. Tonight is the great final; I'm only gonna say this once: Get a reasonable alibi. I don't care how you do it! Stay to talk with a teacher or get in trouble with the concierge. Study with the smart or fall asleep in the library so many people see you are there.

-Euh...can't we just stick together? We can be each other's alibi!

-Marissa! This is serious! We can't see each other tonight! We need to have a good alibi!

-OK, OK, I'll go to the library! There are normally quite some good guys there.

Lara sighed at this comment and rolled her eyes.

-I'm gonna stay with my study group, and Kate could join us for a day! We still miss one element.

Kate agreed and watched how the grounds around school were getting emptier.

-Good! Then I'll do what I wanted to do a great time ago! See how the concierge her do the punishments. –She grinned evilly.

Marissa got up and stretched. –OK guys, good luck! I have spotted some cute guys heading to the library... -and left.

-She's crazy. But that's OK in this case. Tonight is gonna be very important! Let's just hope someone gets caught.

-And hope it isn't you. - A voice commented from behind the girls. Kate and Lara froze, but Thyra had recognized the voice right away, and without turning around she answered.

-Hey Kai. Nice you could join us. – She said sarcastically.

No answer came and Thyra turned around, to find Kai in his usual position, leaning against a tree, arms crossed and eyes closed. She didn't say a thing, started at him in silence. He opened his eyes and a half smile appeared. He seemed to like Thyra's way of doing around him.

-I heard you want someone to get blamed instead of you. I should warn you, the principal send someone to get evidence. Good luck.

He turned around and started to walk away. Some steps from them he stopped and turned around.

-And I need Tyson next week for a beyblade battle against the Saint Shields. I don't want him to smell like fish then.

He turned around again and while walking away Thyra shouted.

-I'll see what I can do! Thanks by the way!

Kai didn't react and disappeared in between the school buildings.

Thyra returned back to Lara and Kate, who were both looking at her with disbelief.

-Kate...did Thyra just...made Kai SMILE???

-I guess so...

-But isn't Kai supposed to be a cold hearted bastard?

-I thought so....

-Guys! Be normal! It is just a smile!

-YEAH!!! A Kai smile!!!

-Well...good point. But it was just a sarcastic answer to a sarcastic sentence!

Lara and Kate were still too stunned to answer, they only looked at Thyra, speechless...

-ARG!!! Stupid fangirls!!! –And irritated she walked away. Nothing more irritated her than two fangirls drooling over their idol, especially if that idol was someone like Kai. People like Kai should be respected, not drooled over! Gosh she thought am I really surrounded by crazy people?

Me- OMG!! I made him OOC, didn't I? If I did please tell me where and help me changing it, and soon enough I will replace this chapter for a better one, a one where Kai is not out of character. I hate myself...

-.-

## 7 - S or A?

### Troublemakers

#### Chapter 7 - S or A?

Thyra sat by the window of the room. Out side, right beneath her, was the beyblade dish. She checked her watch, smiled, got up and stretched.

-Show time! - She walked to the door and slipped into the corridor. It was difficult to hold your laughter, because many heads where looking out the doors, at least 20 people where running to the stairs. Thyra never thought that so many girls here liked pranking, but maybe they only went to see if the Troublemakers where really handsome fangirl potential guys. Some girls where all produced, with pink skirts and white tops, others where clearly prankers! A red haired girl hurried to the stairs in jeans and a simply red sweater, she had a big ball under her arm with something written on it, and the evil grin on her face made the picture complete.

*I should talk with her one of these days. That looks as a good quality Explosion Ball! I wonder, what does she have in it?* She was distracted looking at the girls sneaking around, that she almost forgot the reason she got out of her room. She changed direction and hurried to the concierge's office on the first floor. When she got there it was already 10:43, and the obvious was confirmed. The concierge must have gone to see the TM too! Swearing she went to the only place she thought was safe to be: the library! Although, that was on the other side of the building on the ground floor! Swearing her head of, she started the sprint. When coming threw the boys dormitories corridor she had to slow down. It seemed like every boy in the school was heading to the PG!! She bit on her lip and tried to make her way threw. 10:48 already!! She was fascinated by the fact that such a crew made so little noise, but had no time to admire it! She was pulled with the crowd and when she tried to go faster, she was pushed into a room. Angry she took a breath and put her hands on her waist. When she tried to get into the corridor she couldn't! It was too crowded!! She stamped with her feet and checked her watch. 10:50.

-I'm screwed! -Her hands holding her hair, she bit her lip again, thinking. She needed an alibi!! Then, suddenly, she heard a noise. Turning around she scanned the room, but didn't see anybody. She went back to the door and tried to get into the corridor, but she soon backed of, her old fear for big crowds came back.

All of the sudden she shivered, as a cold wind hit against her back. She turned around and noticed an open window.

-OK then. - She scanned the room again but there where to much shadows so she walked to the

window. She looked down but saw nothing but darkness.

-Bah Bah and once again BAH!! - She checked her watch and sighed. 10:53. Inspiring and gathering strength she climbed out the window and jumped. She landed softly and cozy. Although there was a weird smell in the air.

-OMG!!! Great!! From all the places on earth, right here had to stand a trash container!! - She jumped out and dance around. Like a psycho she tried to get all the spaghetti out of her hair and the pie off her clothes.

She looked up at the window she had jumped out, and got a glimpse of a white scarf as it closed. She rolled her eyes and checked her watch.

-God! I'm so NOT gonna get into the library like this! - But the watch showed 10:55, and she sprinted the 20 meters towards the first library windows. Inside, she saw not more then 7 people: Lara, Kate and 2 other girls from the study group, Marissa staring at the only guy, who wasn't even good looking, and a girl very alike to the red haired pranker she saw with the ball. Actually, the only difference was their clothes. This girl was wearing black jeans and a dark blue jumper, her nose was hidden in a book called Legends of the World.

Thyra softly knocked against the window, but no one noticed. The librarian's eagle eyes looked around. From all people she had to be the only one to notice!! But no, another person had looked up. The light brown eyes of the girl looked over the book, straight to her.

She started to makes signs: to her watch, herself and the window. The girl nodded and smiled. Thyra started to panic as the red haired girl sighed. Thyra checked her watch. 10:58. With one gesture of her hand, the girl told Thyra to open the window. She looked surprised. No way! That was far to easy! But still, she tried, and guess what? The window was open!! But there was still the librarian issue. She was sitting like an eagle, watching every move around the library. But the red girl had followed her looks and got up.

-Madam, sorry to interrupt you, but do you have any book of Mr. U. Stink??

-Sorry?

-Books of Mr. U. Stink?

The librarian smiled and walked away with the girl.

Thyra grabbed the opportunity to open the window and sneak in, to stop at the reception.

-Sorry miss, no books on U. Stink.

-Well, thank you anyway. - And said this, the girl walked back to her seat.

The librarian looked at Thyra and shoke her head.

-IEW!! Who are you? And what are you doing here al filthy!! Go take a shower!!

-Sure, can I use yours?



The librarian looked surprised and arrogant when she answered. -No! Mine is only for adults and teachers!

-Yeah, because teachers aren't adults, right?

-Right...euh...what?

-Never mind! I didn't come here to bug you; I came here to ask for a book!

-You came here for a book? - She said unbelievable. -You don't know the title of none of these books here!

-I do!! I want Legends of the World by Your Stupid.

-Beg your pardon?

-World comma Legends of the? George Tupid...

The librarian's nose flew into the air and she walked off to look for the book. Thyra walked over to the study group and said.

-Thanks for saving my butt guys!

-O, you're welcome. I'd do everything for my dear worrying and beloved sister!!!

-I was being sarcastic...

-Well, me too.

Thyra forced a smile on her face and walked off, to take a seat at the table of the red haired girl.

-Thanks for helping.

-No big deal.

-So...here to protect your sisters back?

The red haired looked up from her book and looked serious. -We didn't do it!

Now Thyra looked surprised. -Guilty conscience?

-A little.

-So what "didn't" you do?

-No one believes us, but we didn't do Tyson's room! It is a too drastic measure for us.

-You prank too? You and your sister?

-How do you know I have a sister?

-Want to know my version? I think you are here while she is gone to the PG with the Explosion ball, yeah, I saw her, so that if someone sees her she can say she was in the library. You, of course, were just sleeping. Little tip? Next time wear the same clothes.

The red haired girl smiled. After a while, like if she was finally confident of the case, she nodded.

-I'm Thyra by the way.

-Sara.

-No. You're not gonna trick me!

She looked surprised. -How did you...?

Thyra smiled mysteriously. -We prankers have good eyes. You have an A around your neck.

The girl smiled embarrassed. -Sorry for that.

-No problem. I'd be your alibi even without you lying.

-Thanks. Well, my really name is Aletha. Sara is my sis as you know.

-Well, Aletha, it was a pleasure meeting you. We should do a prank together once.

She shrugged and smiled. Her concentration turning on the book in her hands.

Thyra bowed over her and said. -And I don't think you did Tyson's room, you didn't do Ocean Breakfast...

Aletha's mouth fell open and she looked at Thyra in disbelief. Thyra waved and walked off. But when she reached the door, someone yelled for her.

-You!! Come here!!

It was the librarian. But hey, any more time wouldn't hurt, so she walked back.

-Yes miss?

-I couldn't find your book! I don't even know if it exists!!

-Well, that girl there has it. I already took out what I needed.

-But...why did you ask me to go get it then?

-I didn't. I never asked you anything, besides your shower of course. I only said I wanted it. -and she turned around to walk back to the door once more. She checked her watch and saw it was 10.13.

Perfect. She got her alibi, now all she needed was a shower!

## 8 - The chip thief

### *Troublemakers*

#### Chapter 8 - The chip thief

The PG was the topic of the week! No one, but really no one was so stupid to tell the once that didn't go that there where no celebrities, no fireworks, no special effects and no world known prankers, only teachers and concierges. The principal has a whole new map full of names, now all of them also suspects to the fish crime on the first floor.

Thyra was relieved for the success, although they where still the number one suspects in Ocean Breakfast, the cameras weren't only pointing at them anymore. And with only 4 more weeks to go, the girls started to feel more comfortable.

The week passed as everyone started to forget the spectacular event. Classes begged for their attention again and the teachers seemed to give more homework then ever. Whether it was to help the students threw the year or to drown their dreams of ever passing it, the students didn't know. Anyways, the week passed by and everything slowed down, not even Thyra had time for pranks.

-Tell me sis, you're the smart one, WHY are we doing this again? On a Saturday?? This is the only day of the week I don't have to think about school, and you drag me to the LIBRARY?!?

-And Sunday?

-Sunday is before Monday, and Monday we have school. So you have to count on that with sleeping enough, have your homework done, etc etc.

Kate sighed. They where standing in front of the library door and Thyra was refusing to go in.

-And it had been a week since we last pranked. We need to find a victim and a prank that applies. Then we have to get the material and then we...

Kate didn't listen. Watching at her watch she saw the time pass.

-You have been talking for 5 minutes now.

-Whow! -Thyra thought about it. - That was a giant waist of time. -Thyra let her guards down and Kate opened the library doors and managed to push her in and lead her to a table.

-And now just sit there, OK? We're gonna make all our homework today, and study for chemistry, whether you like it or not. It was because of Chem. and French that you didn't pass two years ago! Thyra's eyes grew big. - Did you just say we're actually gonna start to STUDY a MONTH before the test?

Kate nodded and Thyra let her head fall on the table. Kate run away and a sec later dropped 5 books on the table.

-Why didn't I have a brother???

Kate lifted an eyebrow. -So that you would still be in kinder garden?

Thyra glared at her sis who had opened the first book and scanned the index.

-Why are you doing this? Really, what's your concern if I fail again?

-Nothing. It just annoys me. You're not dumb, just terrible lazy!

Thyra nodded with a smile and opened her arms up to look at the sealing. With a made painful expression she said -And what's wrong with that???

Kate glared at her and tried to regain her calm. -OK, let's make a deal. Every Sunday we'll go to the library and I ask you 10 questions about Chemistry and French. If you get those two wrong we'll study 4 hours every Saturday, if you got them right we'll just repeat on the next Sunday. What do you think?

-Four hours???

-You will, I'm sure.

-what about you ask 4 questions and we study 2 hours?

Kate crossed her arms.

-Am I really gonna let myself be blackmailed by my little sister?

-I'll tell mom you're not studying...

-Cheater. I guess I have no choice. OK, 5 questions, 2 from French and 3 from Chem. and we study 4 hours if I get them wrong.

-Great. We start tomorrow.

Thyra smiled. -and now let's get out of here!! I can't wait to prank everyone's skin full!!

-That's no good English. -Her eyes turned little.

-So what? The questions are not about English. Now let's get out of here!!

Thyra dragged her sister out of the library and soon enough both of them were wondering around the corridors.

The school was terrible quiet. The sun was shining and the grass was green, most people were outside, enjoying their Saturday. Of course there were still those like Kate, who studied and studied, to after that go and study a little more.

Thyra dropped down under a tree on the school grounds and studied the people around her.

Some trees behind them were the bladebreakers. Tyson lay on the ground, Ray was sitting against the tree, Max sat next to Tyson with his arms around his legs and Kenny was busy looking up something on Dizzy, who quietly answered his questions. Kai was nowhere to be found.

Thyra's eye soon enough caught them, but something stopped her from going there. Something was wrong. Max's eyes were big and he seemed in a trance. Anger lay deep in his eyes with some sadness over it. Ray had his eyes closed and legs crossed, Thyra knew there was a sign of someone looking for an answer or just trying to remain calm, and something told her Ray was doing both.

Tyson seemed more in a stare mood. He watched the birds fly over his head and looked at Kenny sometimes. His head and hair were no longer pink, the paint had gone out and he finally looked like normal again. For as far as he can be normal.

This all was strange, but then her eyes fell on Kenny. He was typing on Dizzy's keyboard like a maniac and constantly looked at something at his left. There was lying, almost invisible with the grass, a green blade. Thyra recognized it as Draciel. But Draciel was not broken nor damaged in any way. Weird.

But then Kenny picked up the blade to take a better look, and as he put it back, Thyra's heart jumped a beat.

Draciel's bit-chip was gone!

In shock Thyra looked away and leaned against the tree again. Next to her Kate had took out her Physics book and was making her homework. It took quite some time until her sister understand that something was wrong, and with a sigh Kate closed her book.

-what's wrong? -she said with a bored voice.

Thyra glares dangerously and Kate knew it was real serious.

Kate was about to ask again, but Thyra just pointed over her shoulders at the bladebreakers. At the other side of the tree Kate looked.

-I see something's wrong. But what?

-Look at Draciel.

Kate eyes narrowed.

-I don't see anything... OMG what happened?

Thyra pulled her sister back and looked deeply in her eyes.

-Thyra, I don't get it. Stealing someone's bit chip makes no sense.

-I know. They can't possibly put it in another blade and use Draciel's power.

-Maybe they're trying to take the beast out in some way...

Thyra choke her head. - Although the technology that's impossible. They don't control Draciel and I'm not really sure where the bit-beast is now. Do you think it remained in the blade or the chip?

-I don't know. I was never such a hero in the behaviour and history of bit-beast. And I gave up when you got Keanna.

Thyra took a deep breath and stood up. But before she could walk to the bladebreakers Kate grabbed her pulse and tried to stop her.

-I am no expert in bit-beats, but I know something about psychology. I wouldn't go up there, they could think you where guilty of stealing Draciel.

Lifting an eyebrow, Thyra shrugged and pulled herself free. With smaller steps then usual, she walked up to the bladebreakers.

- Guys, I'm really sorry. What happened?

Thyra's voice seemed honest and truthful. Max looked at her with his big eyes before continuing staring into the nothing, Ray's eyes opened and a weak smile appeared on his face. He looked at Draciel and returned to closing it eyes in a "Buda position" like Thyra liked to call it. Tyson just glared and joined the ignore group. Only Kenny gave her more then just a look.

-Draciel's bit chip has been stolen. Max can't call him without the chip but still the bit beast remained in the beyblade.

Thyra nodded. -But when did this happen?

Kenny looked at Max and continued. -Tonight. Max had a bad dream. He dreamed he battle a cloaked person, and he that he won. But when the blade was already out the dish, the bit beast of the person attacked. Then, the dream was over, and the next morning the bit chip was gone.

-And you have no idea who it is?

-who?

-the cloaked person.

Kenny looked at Max, who nearly invisibly shook his head.

Thyra sighed. -So what's going on with Draciel now? Is he gonna stay like this until we find the chip??

Kenny looked at Dizzy.

-The codes coming from Draciel are not normal. The bit beast is in it, but can't come out. I think someone wants to make our blades powerless.

Thyra choke her head. -I think someone wants to steal the sacred bit beast. By enabling one the bladers who own the other will want revenge. I think he's waiting for a challenge on Draciel's behalf.

Tyson sat up and put his fist up in the air. -Let him come, I'll be ready!!

-Tyson, you're a good blader, but this guy lowered Max's connection with Draciel by sending his bit-beast into his DREAM!!!

-We don't know who it is... -He stared at Thyra with eyes on fire.

-Are you blaming me? I may hate you but I'm no thief. BTW, you already know my bit-beast, and know it may be special but it can't jump in dreams. Although that would be cool.

Tyson kept staring at her with the blaming glare.

Thyra glared back and turned her back to them. None of the bladebreakers stopped her, thinking about Tyson's accusation. In big steps she walked back to her tree and bend down to grab her bag. After sending a last look at Tyson, she left to the school building.

From the second floor, two pairs of eyes followed Thyra's steps until they disappeared under them. The eyes concentrated on the bladebreakers again, who where still thinking.

-Shouldn't we leave? If the girl comes up and sees us leaving the room, we will look suspect.

-Not yet. We wait until she gets in the room. If she even comes here. My plan worked perfectly. Tyson blamed the girl, so even if she saw us, I doubt they will ever believe her.

One of the shadows nodded, as the other kept looking down at the bladebreakers.

-Which are we going to do next? I'm sure they will lock the doors and windows now.

-We stick with Ray. I'm sure he can be distracted. And if not, we can just... mess a little with the locks...



## 9 - BeyParts

### *Troublemakers*

#### Chapter 9 - BeyParts

The sun had shined all day. But now, its presence was threatened. Dark clouds made their way threw the sky, and started to swallow the star in its darkness.

The students which had been lying in the grass all day started to pick up their stuff and moving to the building. The library filled up and the door of nearly every room was open showing a group of kids chatting, playing card games, and in some cases even beyblading.

When all school had accommodated itself inside, thick water drops came falling out the sky. The wind blow harder and in no time everything outside was drowned in the rain. The air was heavy and grey, and although it helped to feel less happy, it was not what scared our girls.

-They WHAT??!!!

Marissa's eyes popped out of her head and she stud up to run out of the room. Lara managed to grab her just in time, and with all her strength she pulled her friend back into Kate and Thyra's room, closing the door behind her.

-Let me go!!!

-Marissa, Max is not waiting for you to comfort him nor to drool all over him, so sit down!

Marissa kept struggling a little longer, but soon gave up, pulling the chair from behind Kate's secretary and sitting down.

-Good! -Lara sat down on Thyra's bed and sighed.

Kate was lying on her own bed, with her hands under her head while staring at the sealing. Thyra was sitting in the frame of the window staring outside into the darkness. Her face lay against the cold glass, and she could almost feel the rain dripping down her cheek.

A painful silence made the air to heavy, until Kate started to explain. She told her friends everything that Thyra had told her, everything but Tyson's accusation. When she ended the story Lara and Marissa where speechless.

-His bit beast can invade dreams? -Marissa's voice jumped some tones up and down while she said this.

-But... the person has to be of flesh and blood right? He couldn't... steel it threw a dream, could he?

Lara swallowed as the sister gave no answer.

-Is Keanna in danger?

Thyra laughed full of irony and hate. -You think? This person wants the sacred bit beast, and he's not the first one. He could although be the first to succeed.



Also Kate seemed to awake with these words. -What do you mean?

-This time the door was open. But they can always break in. It wouldn't surprise me if Dragoon and Dranzer would be next to disappear.

Thyra turned to the 3 surprised faces, staring at her.

-Whoever is the thief, they are not after the bit chips. They want the bit beast, like always. If they manage to isolate one of the bladebreakers, like Ray for an example, he would be more fragile then when accompanied with his team mates. I fear the worse. What would you do if you had to battle an unknown person, who challenges you to a battle until the destruction of one of the blades, if you knew you could win one of the chips back? But now imagine that the blade you have to destroy has one of the bladebreakers bit chip on it! You can't destroy the blade, you can't let yours be destroyed ... you're xequ mate.

-What are we gonna do?

-Whatever we can: Nothing. -The last word left her lips with such hate that Lara felt shivers climbing up her spine.

-Thyra!

Kate stared at her sister, who looked fiercely back. Lara and Marissa where shocked by the emotions hanging in the room.

-We're not gonna do anything about it, and that's how it's gonna be. All we have to do is continue with the pranking... -suddenly Thyra stopped and made a signed to remain quiet. The silence remained but then they heard footsteps right outside the door. Thyra jumped up and run to the door. She pushed it open and flew into the hall.

Her eyes caught nothing but a glimpse from a small figure running down the stair. In the room in front of theirs where 6 girls, all staring at her threw the open door. They sat on the beds and most of them had a blade in their hands and some lay on the ground in the middle of them. Their big eyes showed the surprise of Thyra bursting out of her room, and they all like froze.

Thyra smiled slightly embarrassed. It took her some time to recognise the two red haired twins, one of them smiling at her the other seemed to think she was out her mind. Thyra hide her shame and walked to the room.

-Hey Aletha! And Sara, nice to finally meet you!

Sara looked confused but nodded politely.

-Hey, are you guys blading for pieces?

Aletha smiled and explained to her friends. -This is Thyra, I met her during the PG in the library.

A blond girl smiled with a touch of sarcasm and asked. -Aren't you the one who took care of filling Tyson's room with fish?

Another blonde girl, sitting next to the twins, almost exploded and with eyes twinkling she asked: -Is it true that you where expelled from your former school because you filled a teacher's desk with the dirty socks of the schools football team?

The two other girls looked up at Thyra and reacted really different. The brown haired ignored her presence after a glare and the black haired smiled at her. -I heard you beat Tyson. Congratulations on

that.

Thyra was overwhelmed by all these questions. -Sorry girls, I don't talk without the presence of my lawyer!

-And that would be me! -Kate had appeared behind her sister and gave a warm smile to all the presents.

-I'm Kate, Thyra's sister. These are Lara and Marissa.

Aletha introduced her friends as being Miranda, Phoebe, Rae and Alex. And then invited the girls to come in and sit down. Thyra grabbed a chair, so did Marissa. As needed, Kate and Lara sat down on the ground.

-We're playing BeyParts. Everyone chooses a part of another that he wants and then the one blade that remains spinning until the end wins that piece. But of course, if I won your attack ring I'd have to give you mine. Wanna play? Maybe you could beat Alex, she is wining all the time! She took my attack ring, Rae's weight disk and Miranda's launcher.

-Sounds good!

-No thanks, I think I'll pass. I like my blade how it is now. -Kate put her hands in the air like in a sigh if she surrendered. She smiled and said goodbye to leave the room. Lara followed her soon enough while everyone was checking each other pieces.

She didn't have a blade and didn't think it was fun just to watch.

-Marissa, you in or not?

-euh... yes, why not!

While everyone picked the piece they wanted, Thyra wasn't paying attention. Her eyes had fall on a box in on of the closets. It was a carton white box and seemed to be filled up with photos, from which she recognised one as being Ray's back. It seemed Marissa wasn't the only professional stalker in this room!

-Thyra? Hello? What do you want?

-Sorry? O, I want... Alex's blade base.

-Good choice! -Sara smiled weakly- She took that from me last time we played.

The girls burst into laughing; only Rae, the brown haired girl, seemed not amused. While everyone was putting their blades back together for the game, Miranda leaned over to Thyra. -I would be careful, everyone wants your attack ring. Even me!

Thyra looked at the blond and nodded. -I don't lose that easily.

Miranda winked and prepared her blade.

-The rules are easy: Don't destroy Phoebe's room, don't attack to provoke real damage and no bit beast.

You're out of the game when your blade stops spinning, you go out of the space between both beds or when you give up. -Aletha placed her blade in her launcher and counted. -3, 2, 1 let's win some parts!

8 blades dropped into the small space between both beds. The time some needed to stabilise was not given and soon enough Miranda, Sara and Marissa where out of the game. Alex played really defensive, and her tactics reminded Thyra slightly of Max. While Aletha's grey blade was involved in a furious fight against Rae's red one, Alex waited her change half hiding under the bed, to stab Phoebe's purple beyblade in the back. It flew out of the space between the beds and now there where only 4 blades in the game. Thyra had remained with Keanna at the edge of the game, just like Alex more waiting until they'd end up with each other then to risk her pieces for no reason.

Finally, the grey blade started to get out of spin and Aletha gave up. The remaining three blades where circling at the edges, sometimes half disappearing under the beds.

After 5 minutes Keanna got to the middle, just spinning and intimidating the other bladers. Rae and Alex exchanged a look and together the white and red blades throw themselves at Keanna. This action didn't

surprise Thyra the slightest bit and she remained fiercely. Rae and Alex's attacks scattered against Keanna, at who it didn't seem to have any effects at all. Rae and Alex started to circle around Keanna, in a circle which got smaller and smaller. Their speed and agility impressed Thyra. These two were blade partners for sure, they knew and completed each other's move and had defiantly done this before together.

The clock was ticking and the circle was getting smaller and smaller. The group held their breath as the three blades collapsed. Keanna flew into the air where it made some beautiful pirouettes. It seemed out of control, but appearances can be deceiving, and the black blade turned just in time to fall in front of Rae's red blade which almost flew out when they collapsed.

The red blade seemed damaged but was still spinning.

-Thyra, don't forget the rules.

-How cares about rules! This is just starting to get fun! -Rae glared at Aletha and the remaining blades looked surprised at the brown haired which commanded her blade to start attacking Keanna. Alex stayed out of this, seeing it had just turned personal.

-O, Oh, trauma coming up! -Phoebe whispered these words, but they were clearly hearable. While the red and black blade kept smashing into each other, Thyra dared to take a look at Rae. Yup, she was defiantly seeing this as a real competition now. What or whichever reason there was for this sudden change, wasn't of any importance. Rae's attacks were really good, and Thyra couldn't effort to lose her concentration.

Keanna flew back and started to dodge Rae's attacks instead of counterattacking.

-Sorry Alex.

Alex looked up from the battle to meet Thyra's eyes. -Sorry for what?

-For this! Keanna!! -the blade flew up to the orange one at an incredible speed and knocked it out in one move. It happened in a flash, and Alex was perplexed.

Rae saw it happening and thought fast, as Keanna stopped from the attack it suffered some real damage as the red blade smashed into it from the back. While Alex checked the damage on her orange blade which rested next to her on the bed, the rest of the presents kept following the battle open mouthed.

As the time past the grade of intensity of the battle was uplevelled. Testing each other, the blades knew how far they could go, but now they got at the point of jumping over the line of a friendly game.

Marissa turned to Alex and asked quietly. -What for a type is Rae's blade?

-Endurance. Why?

Marissa clicked with her tongue and sighed bored. -Thyra's too. This is gonna take a long time.

A quarter of an hour had passed since the game had started, but the battle was in full process. At a point, the blades created some space in between, and both seemed nearly out of spin. Rae had enough and wanted it to end! -Go Galadrel!

The red blade flew forwards and collapsed with a mighty crash into the black one. Keanna flew back and went upside down, and a weird fog seemed to appear around it, but landed safely. In one elegant move Keanna turned around and smashed into Galadrel with just as much impact as their last contact. Three big pieces flew off the red blade and now Aletha had reached her limit.

-Enough! - She bent down and picked up both blades. She gave both blades back at the owners and seemed angry, real angry.

Rae looked at her blade with an angry face at first, but calmly a smile appeared. Thyra checked Keanna and found more damage than she hoped to. She looked up at Rae who smiled at her.

-Good game!

-Thanks, you too. OK guys, I'd love to stay for another round, but I still have homework I need to have done today, or I'll be stuck in the library tomorrow whole day! Coming Marissa?

Both smiling, Thyra and Marissa left the room to disappear in the one across the hall.

All of the sudden in a very good mood, Rae looked up at her fellow bladers and smiled. -So, we do another round?

A pair of black eyes looked out of the window, where they could barely see through the raindrops. Although, the eyes were scanning the grounds as good as was possible. Thoughts flew through its owners mind, as they spotted what they were looking for: A pair of shining eyes hidden in the dark, glowing red of desire. It was nothing more than a glimpse, but the personality hidden behind the black eyes needed no more to make their decision. Time had come to come in action.

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A- hey people! Sorry for not answering to any reviews last time, so we figured, why not do it now? So guess what?

K- -- you're gonna answer some reviews?

A- yeah! How did you know?

K- don't mention it.

A- OK then.

**heartless-sinner**- well, thanks for liking the story! You don't really expect or want us to really answer that, do you? The only thing I can tell you is that this is gonna get really confusing. O wait, it already is! ^-^U

**Sapphire\_Angels\_Devil** - So... what should I say to you? I don't know ^-^U I'm happy you like it, but you already knew that. And I wanted to thank you for the great help you've been on the story. Thanks! ^-^

**Kaira** - Well, no you won't even have to. You have got this chapter now! O and the next one of course, up too already!

And at last I would like to thank everyone who reviewed this, because...well....We like reviews!!

K- what a miracle. Most people hate reviews you know.

A- they do?

K- what have you eaten for breakfast for my sake? Pure stupidness or something like that?

## 10 - Breaking an entry

A- well, the authoress just gave us a note to warn you all that she will go on vacation next Friday, so big chance that this is the last chapter for now until more or less 19 August, when she's returning from Holland and Sweden. OK, that's all that the note says. Now enjoy the chapter!

K- Could I say something?

A- If you have too.

K- Did the authoress write down to specify where she was going?

A- Euh... yes she did... weird actually...

K- She's such a loser.

A- She says she is going to Holland for a week, and then to Sweden for another. You think I should say that too?

K- No, too much detail anyways. So people don't enjoy the chapter.

A- You mean now enjoy the chapter.

K- No I don't... well, read and review!

### ***Troublemakers***

#### Chapter 10- Breaking an entry

It was dark. Even if it was the sun's time to shine upon the world, it would never break the storm that kept the area prisoner. Thick drops of water kept on falling unstoppable from the sky, a violent wind blew the still young leaves from the trees and an occasional lightning burst out at the almost same moment as its thunder.

One girl was standing alone in this weather, her face formed in a smile while it was turned up to the clouds. She appreciated these blessed waters and enjoyed the fury with which the thunder broke the silence. Like if awoken by a lightning she started to walk, not in a hurry to get anywhere.

She went to the beyblade stadium and took out her blade and launcher. While the beyblade fell happily in the dish, another lightning illuminated the scenario. Big drops fell in thousands from high up and the grounds flew under its touch. Her clothes and skin sucked up the water with thirst, shrunk from the wind and relaxed with the hearing of the following thunder.

While the water slid in rivers down the dish, coming together to form a wild lake in its middle, the black beyblade kept on spinning and making its way through the drops and currents. The heavy rain required great concentration, up to a point when the blade started dodging the drops. When the owner was satisfied, the blade flew, threw the lake, back to its owner's hand where it had left 30 minutes ago. The hand brought him to a wet pocket and he glowed at being in contact with his master and friend. Together, united, the blader and the blade left the stadium behind to disappear in-between the trees...

"It's raining cats and dogs..." Lara was sitting in the library with Kate and Marissa, where they were making their homework, or at least, some of them.

"It is? I want a puppy!! O Lara, can we keep him?"

Lara rolled her eyes and ignored her roommate. Kate had told them about the stolen bit chip and the girl was worried. She had no blade and no bit beast, but the stealing of someone's most valuable property was choking.

The library was filled up with students, some chatting, others studying, some with a smile, laughing about a joke, some looking sadly at the rain. The change of weather which had started the day before, called upon different reactions. Two red haired girls at a table to their left where bored and playing chess, and although both kings where lying sideways to the board, the game continued, one of them moving their horse in a straight line from 5 places. On a table to their left sat a group of 5 girls, giggling and chuckling, staring and drooling over the guys sitting behind them, which acted to be not interested but seemed to have the few muscles they had tensed like if for no reason.

In front of them, on a small table normally for 2 people, was sitting a girl. She had long straight black hair reaching up to her waist, where it softly changed to red. Her nails where black and so seemed her eyes. She was wearing a red top, far to cold for this weather, strange in combination with a black scarf from which both points fall over her chest. She seemed tall and her look revealed wisdom and age, showing herself older then Thyra. A notebook and a pen lay in front of her on the table and she was simply staring at the reflecting surface of the second.

"And Lara? Can we have a puppy?"

"No pets allowed in this school!!" Answered a cocky voice from behind them. A small guy with glasses and a severe look in his eyes walked threw the flirting group of cheerleaders and sportsmen, to cross his arms when he stopped at their table.

"Hello Adam."

The guy didn't react. "Lara Beghimer, is it threw you have a pet hidden in your room?"

"What? No!"

"Are you sure? I have a room warrant in no time to check if you're saying the truth!"

Lara glared and whispered "Gestapo" to talk normal when she said. "Sir, I'm defiantly sure I do not have a pet in my room."

The red haired twins sitting at their left abandoned their game and looked at where the trouble started. They knew Adam, had some experience with him, and although Lara's association was very correct, he wouldn't like to hear it.

"Prepare your room for my expection next Wednesday. Any pets or other suspect objects will be taken with the permission of the principal." The small guy turned around and walked off, threw the twins and the other girl, at who he send a meaningful glare.

"Tsss... Doesn't that guy have anything better to do? He could use his time to make some friends, he clearly has none yet." Kate looked at the teachers pet's back and choke her head. Lara nodded.

"I don't think he wants friends. I think he wants to go to the university with the bets grades human kind saw since Einstein."

"Einstein wasn't that good at school..."

"He wasn't? O god, I made that assignment about him all wrong then!"

Kate stared at Lara, who buried her head in her arms. Marissa looked up surprised.

"We had an assignment about Alfred Einstein?"

Kate sweatdropped and changed the subject. "Maybe we should go up to your room; I had enough from the library."

Marissa's mouth fall open. "I never thought I'd hear YOU said that... But hey, let get out of here, the cute guys are to busy to notice me anyways." She glared at the cheerleaders and sportsmen who had joined and where all making out. Lara brought her hand up to her face to hide her smile, and looked at away from the disgusting scene. It took her some time to realise that the table in front of her was empty.

*Strange, I didn't see her leave...*

Marissa got up and glared at the couples to their right.

"Never thought I'd miss the librarian..."

Chuckling, Lara and Kate followed Marissa out of the library.

Thyra was dripping and leaving a whole trail of water behind her. Her hair stucked against her face and dripped all over her. She walk up the stairs and smiled at a groups of girls who passed by her with a disgusted expression on their face. One of them slipped and fall some steps down. As the other girls where worried and trying to help her up, Thyra did her best to not laugh at their worried faces. Feeling the several glares on her back she walked of in direction of her and Kate's room. The dormitories building was formed like in a T and her room was in the left "arm" of the building. Lara's room was in the largest corridor, and Kai and Tyson had found a place at the right "arm" which was mostly empty, since lots of room had bad isolation there. She turned around the corner and bumped into a tall girl who seemed slightly older then her. Thyra did a step back and fought to remain her balance. The tall girl stood untouched and glared at Thyra before walking off.

Thyra wasn't real surprised by the others behaviour, she had heard about her. She seemed to be a real good student which really never talked to anyone. A loner. Her remaining silence and love for the combination black and red had given her a bad name and she was labelled as weird. But well, Thyra herself was labelled as crazy, so that didn't say a thing. What was her name again? She had known it, but forgot.

Thyra shrugged the case of her shoulders and walked to her room. As her hand went to the door handle, she froze. Thyra's trained prankers eyes spot some abnormality in the door. It was closed, but had some scratches around the lock. It could have been there before, but she was sure the door had been right, and now the lower part was slightly inclined to the inside. Thyra tried to open it, but it was closed by key. Maybe she was just turning paranoid with the whole Draciel thing. She got the key out of her pocket but couldn't open the door at first. After trying for a while she heard something falling on the ground at the other side, and with a click the door opened. In front of Thyra's feet was lying a key, identical to the one she had in her hand. She looked around the room, which seemed normal, a mess on her side and clean at Kate's, like always. But still, Thyra was overwhelmed by a feeling that something was wrong. Then she started to notice little things, like that her blanket was lying differently then this morning when she left the room, and that Kate's blade was lying on her desk instead of in the box under her bed where it had his place. There was something else not quite right in this room, but Thyra didn't see it. She heard footsteps and Kate walked into the room.

-Aha! Here you are, I couldn't find you anywhere... -She wasn't talking to her sis, but bend down and grabbed the key from the flour. -Where did you find it?

Thyra choke her head. -It was in the door.

-HÃ©? But I always lock the door behind me, I can' have left in the lock!

-In the inside.

Kate's mouth fall open. -Is anything missing?

-No. Not that I found out yet. Your blade had been replaced and my blanket too, but I think that's all. Kate sunk onto her bed. She was about to open her mouth to say something, when Lara and Marissa come running in threw the open door.

-Guys... we... room... gone...-Lara said between her breaths.

-What's gone? -Thyra's eyes grow big. This couldn't be coincidence.

-Poster... PG poster... the... walkie...talkie...

Kate looked surprised but Thyra went into action. Opening a drawer she discovered that her walkie-talkie was gone too, but not only that.

-Kate... we are in a big BIG mess.

Every eye in the room fixed on the black haired girl which tried to force a smile.

-Prepare to clean some fish. The prank diary is gone.

From between the trees on the school grounds, 2 pairs of eyes followed silent figures inside a room on the first floor. One pair seemed to have a weird red glow, as the others closed. The red eyes had a worried glance in them, as their owner talk quietly.

- To many people are mixed up in this problem. Should I take care of it?

- No. The more confusion, the better for us. The boy doesn't know a thing, he's just a helping object, and the girl won't talk.

- Why are you so sure she won't tell?

- You'll see....

- She follows us. She's looking at us right now.

The eyes opened and a dangerous white light came from them. With a cold and angry voice the owner commented: - You shouldn't think. You're supposed to do orders, my orders. So shut up and do as I say. Tonight I want you to attack again. Bring Driger to me, and bring him fast!



# 11 - Sweat Dreams

## *Troublemakers*

### Chapter 11- sweat dreams

Dark... Cold... Night had come.

Ray pulled the blanket up, holding it against his chin. He shivered as this action caused cold air to slip into his bed. His eyes were closed but his mind was more than aware, like it had been these last nights. Something inside him couldn't stop thinking that Draciel was just the beginning. A faint smile appeared on his face as he remembered Tyson's comments... "Don't be so paranoid! We'll catch the thief before he can hardly say `Draciel!'" That was 2 days ago. Max had started to isolate himself ever since the chief had given up. It was nothing for Kenny to give up, not on a technical problem, but the fact was, that Draciel's portal to the outside was gone. Both blader and bitbeast were lost.

As in shock two black eyes opened.

Something was wrong; it was in the air, floating all around. She got out of bed, not worried about waking up her roommate or not, put on her scarf and listened. No, it wasn't a sound. Nor was it a smell or a sight. It was a feeling. She could clearly feel it when her eyes were closed and her mind relaxed. It was back.

Ray turned around to lay on his right side. He stared right into Driger, who lay unsusceptible and peacefully next to his pillow. No one could secure him the safety of his bitbeast, nor of any of his teammates. Tyson had fallen in ignorance, being the hero and world champion, he says he had nothing to fear. Draciel's bitbeast would be found he said...

The hinge protested loudly.

Through the small opening she looked outside, her dark eye scanning the hallways quietly. Though the new moon, she could clearly see the deserted corridor, waiting for her to come. She slipped out and didn't bother to close the door.

If it was back, a door wouldn't stop it.

... Kai had been just as helpful. With a face as a mask he had heard how Kenny failed to find a solution, and like with the wind he was gone. Ray didn't know if he was worried or not, knowing that this uninterested image of his teammate wasn't completely what it seemed.

Footsteps stopped, the eyes closed.

Relaxing mind and body, she let a little of her awareness slip, in order to follow the trail. She stood and wait.

'One mistake, and it'll be your last.'

His eyelids where starting to weight heavy and he closed them again. Faintly he saw Draciel's empty blade in his head, and sighed. Turning over on his left side he lowered his defences and let himself slumber into the peace of a dream...

"Now! This is your way in!"

The red eyes glow and closed...

Ray was standing on a bridge. The river floating under it was clean and blue, the forest surrounding the leading paths green but mysterious. He recognised it as the place where he had battled Tyson once...

(A/N-episode 37 from G-rev)

In front of him, on the railing, was spinning a grey blade, just as it had when Tyson had fall into the river. Driger...

`NO!'

The eyes flew back open and the pupils where little of surprise. She did a faint step to the side, and turned around to face the stairs at the end of a suddenly so long hallway.

He is down there. Ready to attack.

He is after them again.

The weak wind that blew, took with it a voice.

"Let's finish what we started." Tyson! Ray turned around, and saw his friend at the end of the path, darkness behind him. Ty launched his blade, but it wasn't Dragoon who flew in out of the launcher, but a poisonous green blade, who knocked Driger right off the railing.

Taken by surprise, Ray looked up, and took a better look at his opponent. He was dressed as Tyson all right, but was clearly not his friend and teammate. Tyson's red cap had been turned around, and a black shadow covered his enemy's face.

Ray jumped into the sky, up high, and landed at the other side of the bridge. In the middle, over the shining water, where left the beyblades, battling fiercely.

His enemy was worthy; Ray could feel it with every molecule of his body, as the blades kept giving resistance to each other. His opponent seemed in no hurry to end the battle, but Ray wanted to raise the challenge!

"Driger attack! Gatling claw!"

The fact blew threw her mind.

`It's time. I need to hurry.' She now reached the end of the long corridor on the first floor, and expected the worse when she turned around the corner.

The door was open, and a fade shape was standing in the opening.

Driger appeared and flew in the attack, ready to shop some beyblade in little tiny parts. But the results weren't as suspected. It happened in a fraction of a second, but with pain in the heart Ray saw it happen. The bitbeast of the Tyson imitation glowed and a gigantic bitbeast appeared. As the two beasts collided, Driger was swallowed into the shinning surface of a white transparent jellyfish, and was gone. "NO!!! DRIGER!" Ray run to the bridge and fall on his knees in front of his blade. It had happened. Driger was gone. The bit-chip was empty, just like Ray felt inside. Then, he was no longer on the bridge, but under it, drowning in terrible memories, hurt and loss, claming on to a bare image of his power. As the water pushed all the air out of his lungs, his mind went blank.

There was nothing left.

Nothing but a dream you won't remember next morning.

The person looked at her and panicked. Pulling his brown cape with him, he turned to run to the open window, at the end of the hallway.

Without a trail of doubt the girl followed the suspect. He reached the window and jumped out, followed just a second later by the student.

She landed on one knee and stood up, looking for her pray as the doing. But he was gone. Nowhere in the wild she could see any trace of a person. The dark shadows of the forest where more then a perfect hiding place, and she cursed the localisation of the school.

Some time it took, before it clearly entered her mind that it was still raining, and that her trousers where not only wet of the rain, but also of the mud covering the ground. Ignoring the powers of nature, the thunder above her head and the rain on her skin, she fought against the fact she had failed.

Her eyes narrowed with the idea of a failure, but she wouldn't give in. `Sooner or later, we'll meet again. And then, I wont let you go.' She smirked at the darkness, knowing her pray was hiding somewhere in the dark.

While she turned her back and left, she felt how two eyes stared at her back, glad that she finally left.

And in a room on the first floor, lay two boys, both asleep, one sleeping on the loss of a friend, the other sleeping towards it.

"Sir, she knows our plan. She knows what we are doing, and why we are doing it. I demand we take care of her and..."

"You demand nothing! You did well tonight, don't spoil your victory." The icy voice echoed threw the emptiness, and the dangerous white glare focussed on the person next to him. "You have done enough. Now we wait, and observe... patience my friend, patience."

The red eyes betrayed the passion and promise of a fighter, but went milder with a friendly word...

Hi people. I just wanted to thank everyone who ever review this story, and people who will possibly review it in the future too, of course =P I also want you to not kill me for this chapter taking so long, or for

it sucking the way it does. It was just a difficult chapter, that was all. I guess...  
Auw well, thanks and review!! ^-^

## 12 - Chronicles from under the bed

### ***Troublemakers***

#### Chapter 12- Chronicles from under the bed

-So, when we know the diagonal line of one of the faces of the cube, it is the same as the edge of the tetrahedron and now all write down the formula:

Which able us to determine the volume of the tetrahedron, and-

-Bla bla bla bloody bla. - Thyra let her head fall on the table, hiding her face in the useless math notebook. -This so BO-RING!

-Miss Evans! - Thyra opened one eye and looked lazily at the angry face of the teacher, standing in front of her. -That's me! - She said bored.

The teacher's lips curled together and her sweat voice was out of order. -Miss Evans, I would appreciate it very much if you kept your funny comments to yourself and paid attention.

-Isn't that like working?

The teacher ignored any father attempt to communication and continued her class, ignoring Thyra's continuous sighing.

- Kai, we might have a problem.

- Hmmm.

Kate froze, and listened to the chat happening right in front of her.

-Kai... Driger is gone too. Who know who will be next?

`What? Driger too??' In front of her Kai just ignored Ray, who gave up. He didn't know what he hoped for, but he never actually believed Kai would show himself clearly worried, so this non-reaction was no surprise.

-Thyra. Thyra! - Kate whispered beneath her breath to the person next to her. As Thyra didn't react and just kept on banging her head against the table, Kate pushed her elbow between her sister's ribs.

-AUW! What??- The girl rugged painfully over her ribs and hissed evilly to the brown headed asking for her attention.

-ONE MORE INTURRUPTION AND I'LL SEND YOU OUT OF THE CLASS!

-Oops, sorry ma'am. -Thyra smiled innocently and blinked very sweetly with her

all-of-the-sudden huge eyelashes. The teacher made a disapproving sound and turned back to the board, drawing triangles and cubes all around. If the girl knew no better, she would say that the teacher was trying to sell them something.

-What?-Thyra hissed again, more silent this time.

-You should pay more attention, and not be so loud in classes! You LIKE to be thrown out or something? Thyra raised an eyebrow. -You broke my rib to give me a sermon about something I was gonna do? Cool! You're a psychic!

Kate sweatdropped as reaction to the fake interest show by her sis and rolled her eyes.

-No, and I didn't break your rib btw, theoretically I don't have enough strength in my arm to break your rib. And if I had you would be making different noises. -the sister glared as the black haired one was imitating a duck.

Thyra sweatdropped. -Auw well, you know I get hyper from these boring classes. But what did you break my rib for? You're not hungry again, are you?

-I'm no cannibal!!

-Sure, you also said that when we where stuck on the Mount Everest, while you where cutting Jeremy into pieces!

The teacher turned around and looked at the sisters, who jumped back into a straight position and both smiled as cute as then could. The teacher's eyes narrowed slightly but she continued promoting the stuff she had to sell: formulas.

-But now seriously Thyra, -Kate interrupted when her sis already had a comment ready and the green eyed froze with open mouth. -I am not kidding. Driger's bit chip is gone.

-WHAT??!?!?? -the scream was so load the whole class turned to the sisters. Kate got red and Thyra sweatdropped.

-oops...

Thyra and Kate where standing in front of the wooden door. It had blurry glass and big black letters printed on it. **Principal Nimaro.**

-I hate you. Just that you know. I despise your existence! -Kate had her arms crossed and refused to look at her sister. Inside she felt frightened. It wasn't everyday that she was told to go and see the principal...

-You know, hating me won't do any good. And standing here staring at the door either. What are you actually waiting for? That it disappears?

-No, actually I was waiting for YOU to disappear.

Thyra looked at her sis with asking eyes. The brunette kept staring at the door without showing any sign of being alive. She shrugged and turned around. -OK then, I won't keep you waiting.

-NO! I can't go in there by myself! -Kate hold her sisters arm begging and could not see the other face.

-Please please please!!

Slowly Thyra turned to face her sister. Her face was neutral and she looked at her little sister. Then, all of the sudden, a smile from one ear to the other appeared on her face and she burst out in laughter.

-Not funny -Kate glared at Thyra.

- Not for you! lol. Let's go. -She wrapped her arm around her sisters shoulders, knocked on the principals door, and without waiting for an answer she opened the door and entered.

-Aha! The Evans sisters!

Thyra froze and Kate used this opportunity to slip under her sister's dominant arm, away to freedom. Then she saw what made her sister stop so suddenly, and looked suspiciously at the person sitting at the principal's desk.

Adam hurried and took the photos and appointments from the desk, hiding them in his dark brown briefcase. He closed the briefcase and got up, smiling proudly at the sisters. Kate had never liked that guy, but for some reason she was un-liking him even more at this moment. She looked at her sister's face, and noticed that she was glaring at the small boy. "He is such a wannabe" crossed the brunettes mind. "He should get a life... poor kid..."

Adam turned to the principal and nodded once as a shown of respect.

-I'll pass by later Mr. Nimaro, when this unpleasant company has left. Have a nice day sir. Ladies. -He nodded slightly at the girls who sweatdropped and he left the room with an almost visible ego of arrogance and pride.

-Please girls, sit down. -The principal nodded at the two chairs on the other side of the desk. Kate swallowed and lowered herself slowly into the small uncomfortable wooden chair. She very well remembered the last time she had been in a principal's office. And that time it ended in her, her sister, Marissa and Lara getting expelled, so yeah, you could conclude she didn't feel all that well.

-Thyra, please take a seat.

Surprised Kate looked up at her sister, who looked down in disgust at the chair Adam had just left.

-No thanks. I'll stand. I don't wanna take chances. Maybe his sucking up disease is contagious. -Thyra's voice sounded cold and full of sarcasm, but not a glimpse of entertainment or anything that could show she was joking was able to be heard in her tone.

-I insist.

-Yeah, me too.

The principal dropped the case and folders his fingers at the level of his mouth, elbows leaning on the desk. -So, what brings your pleasant company here?

He pronounced the word pleasant with such sarcasm that Kate got goosebumps. It didn't take long for her to figure out his strategy. He wanted to lead them into a trap, force them to let something go that would prove them guilty. In his voice she heard determination and a gigantic need to prove himself. At any costs. She felt very uncomfortable with the idea of him going into insulting them in order to get a reaction. She didn't know if it would reach that point, but she sure hoped not. She could feel how Thyra

put her right hand on the back of her chair, and only hoped Thyra wouldn't fall for the trick.  
-We were talking too loud in a Maths class sir.

-Aha. Was that really what happened Kate?

Kate got red and nodded. He was sneaky.

-You seem to disagree. Why do you blush? Is there something... wrong?

Kate got even redder than a tomato, and shake her head.

-Sir, with all due respect, my sister gets red at all occasions. She is blushed full time during science classes when the subject was human reproduction.

Kate got even more embarrassed and started to play with her hair, a thing she always did when she was nervous.

The principal's eyes got a weird light in them, and she forced a smile when he looked back at the girl.

-Miss Evans, if that was all you did, you can leave now. I have more important things to handle. Don't repeat it and pay attention from now on in classes, or I'll call your parents. Have a nice day.

Thyra answered his forced smile and turned around, ready to leave. Kate got up and wanted to follow, but the principal got up from his chair. -Kate, please stay. I would like to talk to you. In private. - He was talking to Kate already, but was looking at Thyra, who had turned to face him. -Unless you object of course.

Thyra glared and felt herself get red of anger, but smile and hurried to answer. - Of course not sir. We have nothing to hide. I'll wait outside Kate. -and without another word she left the room, closing the door extremely gently.

"Piece of crap. And I actually thought he had such a thing as pride. Stupid me." Thyra walked down the hallway with teacher offices, as the principal was at the end of the corridor. Next to the door to Mr. Nimaro's office was another door, a big double door which remained closed for the students 24/7. She knew that it must be the passage to the teachers' dormitories, since she had heard that some teacher lived at many miles away. For some reason she felt really weird that the teachers slept here, but it was nothing of the other world, since the nearest sign of civilisation was at two hour drive distance. "Weird localization for a school this is actually. I wonder if this building was always a school..." Although the building itself was pretty new, only 10 years old or something, Thyra suspected the school of being built over an old ruin. Maybe an ancient abbey where all the monks died after a brutal massacre. She laughed of her own thoughts and felt a little better. She needed to figure out a way to control this weird imagination of hers.

By now she had left the sage of teachers' offices and exhausted she dropped down on one of the wooden banks by the stairs to the boys dormitories. Most students called this part of the dormitories building the waiting room, since this place could be sometimes packed with students who had to go and see the principal, since at the end of the years, no one really felt like paying attention



anymore, or behaving naturally for that matter. 4 years ago had been a historical year for this school, so she had heard, when some guy called Gustav had stripped in the middle of a class in the last week of the last semester. He almost gave the teacher a heart attack and it was he who had started this weird tradition of being the closest possible to animals in the last week. Thyra looked forward to that, and had already spend two sleepless nights thinking of a huge prank for then.

She had never been on a school with such pranking history! It also seemed that a long time ago there had been a pranking group who called themselves the Teacher Busters, and they would have terrorised teachers during 2 years, until they got caught. Aletha had even shown her a picture of what the TBs did, and Thyra was never that impressed before. It seemed that the TBs where teacher stalkers, and that they would get the most humiliating and ugliest photographs of the teacher of school, magnify it some times and putting them like folders all around the school. It seemed that they where not only expelled, but the principal of that time even wanted to take them to court. Unfortunately Aletha didn't know how it all ended...

Footsteps awoken Thyra from her trance and she looked into Kate's furious face.

-I can't believe this! He is such a little filthy piece of-  
-I get your point. And I agree. But please, breathe!

Kate hold her breath and let it escape very slowly.

-Better?

Kate sighed and she got some colour back. -Yes. I just can't believe he thought I could be bribed!

-he what???

-O, nothing. He was trying to get me to the point of selling you out. But I just ignored him and started to sing a song in my head, so I survived.

-Good! Which song btw?

-Nobody's listening from Linkin Park.

-Good choice. Let's go. -Thyra put her arm around her sister's shoulders once more, but this time in no attempt to control her. Kate felt warm and was actually pretty proud of herself.

- I did good didn't I?

- Yes you did.

- Real good, right?

- Yes, real good.

- But in like real real real good or just good?

- Jesus Christ, you really need to build up some confidence! You're scaring me! -Thyra pushed her sister away and walked up the stairs.

Kate followed in a hurry and sweatdropped. -Sorry for that. I am just proud. Because I did good. I did do good didn't I?

Thyra glared at her sister who smiled innocently. -Where are we going btw?

-Duh. To Rays room of course, we're gonna play detective.

-ah... do we have to?

Thyra glared again and sighed. -You are really annoying when you're hyper.

-Thanks! ^^

The black rolled her eyes and walked down the main corridor until she reached Ray and Max's room.

-OK... what now?

-We need someone to stand guard for us...

-O, that's easy! You know, because the corridors are filled up with people! just pick one! They are not that expensive, but you have to pay 10% interests an hour! Interested?

-Ha-ha Kate, so funny. Really, snap out of it OK? Wait, I hear footsteps!

-Are we being followed? -Kate sounded way to serious and looked around. At the stairs appeared a blonde girl, singing with her mp3 player while moving with her head in the rhythm of the music. Or at least, so the girls guessed.

-Phoebe? PHOEBE!

-Huh? - The blonde girl took out a phone and looked around surprised for the person calling her name.

-Euh... yes? - She answered into the blue.

Kate and Thyra sweat dropped and Kate asked quietly -I am not that mad, am I?

Thyra petted her sister's head and called the blonde girl again.

-Phoebe, we're down here.

Finally she saw them and waved. -Hi girls! What are you up to? Need any help? Are you going to break into Ray's room to get a souvenir of meeting him? Or do you want to take pics of the guy's blades? I doubt you will have much luck then, lately they are taking them with them everywhere, but if you want some nice pics I can help you! Are you gonna fill their room up with fish too? Or maybe- The blonde kept on rambling while walking in their direction.

-She's nuts. -Kate whispered from the corner of her mouth.

-But she's the only thing we got ... -Thyra answered on a low tone.

- ... and then you can wash them and wear it yourself! I have many! O, and did I mention that time that I broke in there and that they came back all of the sudden, it was so cool! I got many pics of them with all kind of weird surprised expressions and when I run out I managed to steal one of Max's hairs! I already have of Ray, he needs to brush it a lot so I just took it out of the bathroom but I never found a blonde on so that made my collection complete and then-

- PHOEBE!

- Huh?  
- Please shut up.  
- I was rambling again wasn't I? I do that all the time. Get used to it, I suggest.

- Sure I will, but now we actually do need your help. Driger's bit chip was stolen and we want to look around for clues of who did it. Could you please -  
- Open the door? Easy! -without giving the girls any time to answer she attacked the lock, and it took her less than a 10 seconds until the door jumped open.  
- Whow... -the sisters looked at the blond girl who smiled.  
- See, easy. But now that we're talking about bit chips, do you think Dragoon and Dranzer will follow? Because I heard rumours and I got a little worried, but then there are also people who thought it was just coincidence so then I thought "well, maybe it's just all exaggeration" but then other people-  
-Rambling.

- O, OK, thanks. - The girl smiled and got up. -Need any more help?

-Euh, yes please. Could you stand guard while we take a look around?

-Sure. But don't take too long OK? I got expelled from my Chemistry class for listening to music and I wanted to use this extra time to sort out my photo collection of the bladebreakers because I got some nice new ones which I still need to categorise and I was thinking that the Kai one was a Kai serious one but after close analysing it I thought that it could also be a Kai annoyed pic, so I-  
- Thanks, we're going in now. And please, be quiet while we're in there, OK?

- OK. -Phoebe put her phones back into her ears and started to move her head with the rhythm of the music once more, while leaning against the closed door and looking at the stairs.

The sisters slipped into the room and first took a good look where everything was. The two beds were standing with the head parts against the side walls, forming a horizontal division in the middle of the room. Next to both beds, on the right side, was the desk and at the left a small night table and the closets. It wasn't all that difficult to figure out who slept where, since Ray's side was clean and almost empty, and Max's had posters, clothes on the chair behind the desk and a bunch of possible ways to improve the taste of mayonnaise lying around.

-OK, let's see... -Thyra started looking around, opening drawers and scanning of the floor for footprints, whatever! Kate followed her sister's example and also started looking for proofs.

In the meanwhile, Phoebe was at the door, moving her lips on the lyrics of the music, mumbling and appreciating the music. She barely noticed how someone had walked up the stairs and turned to walk in her direction.

-Who are you?

Phoebe felt like getting an electric shock and stared into Ray's yellow neko-jin eyes. First, she was surprised and a little choked, then, slowly, she regained her patience and calm, and smiled at him.  
-Hi!! I'm Phoebe! The crazy girl who was in your room 2 months 4 days and 2 hours ago! Don't you remember? -She bite her lip in order to hold her tears in.

-Euh... sure I do. The one who pulled out one of Max's precious hairs, right?

Phoebe's eyes glittered and she sighed romantically. -You remember! -all her natural instinct to ramble was gone by the wind, and all she could hear was her own heartbeat and Ray's regular breath. She put her hand under her head and leaned on it, turning her head sideways and smiling flirty at the boy standing in front of her.

-So, did you come back for one of my hairs now?

-No... -her smile grew even bigger and her teeth shined in the light of the fluorescent light bulb on the ceiling. -I was here waiting for you. We need to talk. -She blinked some times with both her eyes and looked actually quite cute, if it wasn't for the heart formed eyes and drooling mouth.

-Euh... OK then. Wanna come in? I have to get my English book.

-Sure .... -she kept staring at him, standing in front of the door, playing in a seductive form with her hair. Or at least, she THOUGHT it was seductive, while Ray only wondered what was wrong with her. "Maybe food poisoning..." he thought.

-My books are inside. Could you step away from the door please?

-Sure... -and she stepped aside.

-ARG! We need to hide! She's letting him in! What the hell is wrong with her???

-Kate was leaning with her head against the door, trying to follow the conversation happening outside.

-Gross. If this is liquid is what I think it is, she has a crush on your victim. -Thyra was lying flat on the floor, trying to see something threw the slit under the door, pointing at the drool which accumulated into forming a little river under the door...

-Euh, thanks. -Ray looked in his pockets for the key of the room, and put it in the lock.

-Fast fast fast!

-Auw, don't push!

-If you went faster I wouldn't have to!

He turned the key half around the lock and opened the door.

He walked into the room and went to his desk, where he only had to open one drawer to find his English manual. Phoebe followed him and sat down on Max's bed.

-What did you have to talk with me about? -Ray asked while he took place on his own bed.

-Auch!

-Shush! Be quiet!

-that would be quite easier if you took your arm out of my ear!

-Gross! Well, I wouldn't have my arm in your ear if you didn't have your smelly feet right under my nose!

-shush! They could hear you!

-Well... I ...euh... well, you see, it's like this, I just euh...

-Never thought Phoebe would actually have trouble expressing herself!

-yeah, most time it's impossible to shut her up.

-When we get out of here I am so gonna kick her @\$ for doing this to us!

-You mean if we can live normal again after this experience.

-how do you mean?

-OK, I'll just shoot Ok? Here it goes: I kinda like you.

Ray looked surprised at the blonde girl. He had thought of everything! Maybe she was sick, maybe she suffered of hallucinations, maybe she was constipated, but it never even crossed his mind that her psycho attitude was supposed to be flirting!

-OK, now I'm embarrassed. -Phoebe hide her face in her hands.

-euh... how do you mean?

-well, it's very embarrassing when you say you like someone and the person doesn't say it back ...

-I mean that I've just found out where Max leaves his dirty laundry.

-O god! I wanna puke!

-... which actually reminds me of in the fourth grade, when I was so totally in lo-ve with a guy there, he was so hot, and I proposed to him, but he laughed at me and I never talked to him again. And that reminds me actually of last year, when I tried to make a picture of you showering but someone removed the ladder I was standing on, and I was hanging there while my best friends where laughing at me, and in the end I didn't even manage to get the picture<sup>1</sup> but well, don't worry, I would never show it to anyone, even if I succeeded, because well-

-Phoebe is back to normal Thyra.

-Good. Now maybe she remembers us and gets the hell out of here!

Ray looked at the blonde girl rambling with big eyes of confusion. What the hell did he get himself into?

-OK, euh, nice, but I got to go to classes OK?

-But the bell didn't even go yet!

-yeah, but I promised Tyson I would meet him in the euh... library...

-Poor Ray. I can't believe he is actually lying to get wide of her...

-How do you mean?

-Tyson in the library? That's so obviously a lie...

-well... euh... OK then, C ya later! Bye!! -Phoebe got up and left the room singing some stupid sleeping song.

Ray sighed and cleaned the sweat of his forehead with the back of his hand. Then he got up and left the room, locking it as he left.

-he's gone right? Is he gone?

-yes he is gone Kate, now get off of me!!

Slowly a hand, an arm and a head appeared from under Max's bed. Kate crawled from under it and a sigh of relieve came out of the mouth from both girls as they where no longer all over each other.

-Finally free! Thyra, let's please go!

But Thyra didn't come from under the bed. -Kate, I think I found something. Come here and take a look!

-Hell no, I am so NOT gonna go under that bed again! Didn't you smell those socks? They have been rotting their for at LEAST a whole month!

-Shut up and get down here!

Kate sighed and took a deep breath before ducking under the bed again. -Whow! Is that what I think it is?

-yup...

The bell went and Kate was waiting inpatient for Thyra to open the lock of the door.

-Hurry up would you? Max can come her any time now!

-Euh... Houston, we have a little tiny problem...

-What now?

- I can't open it. The lock is just able to be opened from the outside...

-WHAT? How is that possible? They have to be able to close it at night on someway or another!

Thyra smiled faintly and pointed at a chain lock on the top on the door. -I am afraid we're stuck...

-Great! Just what we needed!!! Arg, just kill me now!

-Sis, what's you problem today? You have sudden mood changes, sound stupid and instead of rambling

on how terrible it is to miss a class, you complain about my lock picking tactics!

Kate glared furiously at her sister and made signs like if she wanted to break Thyra's neck.

-Ooo.... - Thyra nodded understandingly and smiled at her sister. -In that case I better not to annoy you anymore. I know how sensitive you get then. You're always so terribly weird when you have pms.

-I don't have PMS! - Kate was about to attack her sister when she heard someone swearing at the other side of the door.

-Ray, are you in there? C'mon, open the door, I can't find my key!

The girls froze. Max was there.

-You know what, run now, kill later.

Kate nodded and followed her sister to the window.

-Ray? RA-HAY? -Max hit on the door. The sound of papers cracking while Max looked in his pockets for the keys was clear inside the room. -Aha! Got them!

Max opened the door and the cold hit him as a fist. "Brrr...weird, I can't believe Ray forgot to close the window..."

-Master, the two girls were in the room. I fear they might have found what I told you. What if they figure it out and...

-They won't figure it out. They don't know enough to see the bigger plan.

-Sir, when can I attack next? He is hungry. And so am I.

-I know you are, I can feel it. Patience. We have to pick the next victim carefully.

-But sir, what if I just get some smaller ones? Just to confuse them and to feed our hunger...

-Actually, that's not a bad idea. Do what you want. But keep your distance from the tall girl. She could have the strength to beat you...

-No one can beat me!

-Shut up! You keep away, or you'll get what you deserve!

The red eyes glow evilly and the owner smirked. In a satanic voice he answered- At your orders sir. I can keep myself busy until then.

-Go and have some fun...

I hope you people liked the chapter: it's long, to make it better that I took so long for these last chapters. Btw, I hope I didn't make Ray OOC. At least I tried to not \*shrugs\*

Review please!



## 13 - Bubblegum, random names and cleaning psychos

### ***Troublemakers***

#### Chapter 13- Bubblegum, random names and cleaning psychos

Pak. Chew chew. Pffff.... PAK!

-Marissa, do me a giga favour and stop that for the love of god.

Chew Chew. Pffff... Marissa did her best to look cute and innocent from behind her big blue chewing gum which was about to implode.

-I hope it gets stuck in your hair. -whispered the grumpy voice of Kate, while she glared at the bubble hoping it'd swallow the blond girl.

Marissa looked disappointed and threw the gum away. -stupid pms girl...

Kate just death glared back but decided to not make a big thing out of it, since it would only get worse then. Then the brunette looked back at her laptop and sighed.

-Sis, I can't do it. Sorry.

Thyra looked up from her game of chess with Lara and was perplexed.

-dude, aren't you supposed to be the genius and nerd here?

Lara intercepted the message by putting her hand in the air. -I believe I am the nerd. She is supposed to be the computer genius indeed.

Thyra smiled. -Auw, Lara, that's not true! You're not the nerd! You're the prototype good student with an evil second personality!

Lara smirked -Works for me too.

Kate looked stupefied at this conversation. -What the hell are you guys talking about?

PAK! -I believe they are talking about our labels! You know, everyone can be characterised by one word or definition...

-I thought you had thrown the gum away. -Thyra glanced in annoyance to the blonde.

-I did? Auw well... -Marissa shrugged the case of her shoulders and continued chewing her gum in all hyperness.

The others rolled their eyes. -And Lara, who am I?

Lara scanned Thyra from up to tow, and smirked. -Without a doubt the semi-perfect evil genius beyblader.

-Auw... how nice!

-What a suck up.

-Shut up Kate! Just because you're the sister of a semi-perfect evil genius beyblader is no reason to be jealous! Wait... actually... it is! -Thyra smiled happily at the sister who rolled her eyes in disgust.

-Still, this doesn't change the fact that I can't do it. Hello, it is like mission impossible!

Thyra and Lara looked puzzled. -Do what?

Kate look like she was gonna explode! Her head turned red and was formed into a very painful smile

while she pointed with a tensed finger at the computer. -I. Can't. Find. Out. From. What. Blade. It. COMES!!! YOU FILTHY BUNCH OF FU-

Thyra, Marissa and Lara looked surprised by this sudden burst out, and all felt a great need to do a step back...

-Ok, Kate, sorry, we understand. Please stop. You're scaring me. -Thyra leaned back with big eyes fixed on the demon in front of her.

-GOOD!

Thyra swallowed and was wondering why she had never bought herself a gun with silver bullets. But just as this thought crossed her mind, Kate took a deep breath and sat down, her demon self disappearing as she did.

-We need to find someone else to do it for us.

-but where are we gonna find someone who's even more a computer freak than you are? -Marissa said questioning. She earned herself a glare and decided to shut up.

-I know someone...

Kate and Thyra looked at Lara -Who?

Tyson was raging around, glaring at everything that appeared in front of him while he seemed to be trying to kick the air around to a very painful death.

-Tyson! You must calm down! You have been like this ever since Driger... you know...

Tyson looked around and glared at Hilary.

-What do you know about anything?! You don't beyblade, have no bit beast and ...and...

Hilary shrugged. She knew better than to care about the rambling of a freaked out champion. She and Kenny had been the only ones able to be around Tyson at all these last days. Max and Ray would only get more depressed and Kai... well, when was Kai EVER around Tyson? O.o

From behind a tree did three girls analyse the scene. Lara, Kate and Thyra looked pretty puzzled as Tyson kept on trying to kill thin air. They had dropped Marissa in the library, where she shortly got in mess with the librarian because of her gum.

-You're right... He could do it easily...

- But aren't you proud to much to ask? -Lara smiled teasing, but Thyra reacted seriously.

- Yeah, I'm wondering the same...-Thyra had barely spoken these words or she straightened, took her hair out of her face and after a deep breath, she stepped into the open and started to walk in direction of the guys.

Hilary was first to notice the black haired coming up to them. She turned and signed Kenny to trouble as it tried to smile.

Also Ty had noticed some more presence. He turned to face whoever took his spotlights and glared with a pretty fracked up face, his mouth all curvy and his lips all projected to the front as if he had tried to pull a car with them.

Thyra forced a respectful smile and nodded at the boy, whose face relaxed and mouth fell open.

*What?? She saw me...she didn't insult... nothing??? O.o*

Leaving the champion with an overheated brain Thyra stopped and smile at Kenny, and although Hilary was there, she was being totally ignored.

-Hi Kenny. I need a favour.

The small boy looked at from the screen of his computer. -Help with what?  
Tyson had finally broke threw his wall of confused questions, and he glared at the girl.  
-Yeah, with what? Stealing more bit-beast???

At that point did Kate and Lara join the group. They didn't say anything, as they had promised their selves to be no other then an observer, and an element of intimidation case necessary.  
Keeping a smile did obviously cost lost of energy, but Thyra managed to not kill Tyson. -Not really. I was wondering that if you had a piece of a beyblade, maybe you could that way discover from what blade it was.  
Kenny's glasses shine. -Easy! You wanna know the owner or the shop it came from?  
Thyra's smile become truthful and while passing Kenny a little piece of a broke attack ring she asked for a name.  
Kenny analysed it and showed it to dizzy, and while the two started rambling in a computer language none of the others understood, only Kate managed to catch eventual sentences.  
But they had other things to worry about. Ty was still glaring, now both to the piece as to the bunch of girls. -From whose blade is that piece? -He asked suspiciously.

-euh... dude, that's what we're trying to figure out.  
-Where did you get that piece? -Tyson looked sideways, and if Lara new no better she would say he was thinking. But Thyra answered naturally.  
-At the scene of crime. We where trying to solve this mystery.  
As Tyson was not convinced Thyra sighed and put her hands in the air as soccer players do when they believe themselves innocent.  
-Ok, you can search all over my room if you want, look for dream bit beast, bit-chips that don't belong to me and I don't care what for suspicious objects! But geez, drop the suspicions `kay?  
Search... Room... suspicious objects... a light turned on in the wrong head, as Lara jumped up completely paranoid. .-WHAT DAY IS IT???  
Kate did a step back as Lara grabbed her and started to shake her to get an answer faster. -WHAT DAY IS IT???  
-I-I-It's Wed-we-we-wednes-da-da-day...  
-WEDNESDAY???? NO!!!! -Before anyone could object in anyway, Lara has left with a cloud of dust, grass and paranoia.  
-What was that all about? -Thyra asked surprised. -Did she forget some cookies in the oven? Is this the last day that her chocolate is still good?  
Kate glared.  
-what? I take that date every serious! Especially for chocolate... -Next to the girls Tyson had started drooling while Thyra was licking her lips, feeling quite hungry all of the sudden.  
-No... but I don't know what is. O wait, a sec! Today Adam would check her room for suspicious objects, pets and proofs against us! ARG! -And in another cloud of dust and paranoia the second girl left.

*Great. Why do I always have to be the one who ends up handling the business? I want chocolate... but no, I'm stuck with the freaky paranoid drooling psycho kid.* Thyra smiled at Tyson and turned back to Kenny. -Almost done?  
Kenny pressed some last keys and turned Dizzy so that Thyra stared right into a name.  
-Tom Richards? I'd thought of a more impressive name actually... Auw well. Does it include any pictures of him?  
Kenny raised an eyebrow (question- I know he has no (visible) eyes, but doe she have eyebrows? O.o)

and asked- You're not gonna stalk him, are you?

-Don't worry, that's more Marissa's speciality. Could you get me some info on his bit beast?

Kenny pressed a few keys and his glasses shine again of victory. - Roning Blast. -He turned the laptop to the girls once more and kept on talking. -Under his possession 4 years now, element air and he has never participated outside local competitions, where he holds the title. Medium strong attacks, few defences but a great speed due to the composure of his blade. See, this weight disk and the defence ring are-

-OK, thanks! No need for more explications. I might not know much, but I do know beyblades.

Kenny smiled satisfied, as he seemed to have forgotten how he had been so rudely interrupted.

-Kenny, you're my hero! -Thyra bend down and hugged him fiercely, almost breaking his neck. Then she jumped up to her feet and a giant smile covered her face, she almost glow of happiness. -One more thing and then I'm out of here! -She turned to Tyson, stuck her tongue out and run of while singing "It's a beautiful day".

As soon as the girl was gone, Hilary bend over a freaked out Kenny, who seemed to have gotten a hug trauma, and was holding his neck very gently, with an expression of terror covering the visible part of his face.

Tyson's head had turned red and smoke came out of his ears, but 5 minutes later, every thing seemed to be like nothing happened, except for one thing: As more information about Roning Blast crawled into Kenny laptop, the more sense everything seemed to make...

-Honeys I'M HOME! - Thyra tangoed into her room and after a pirouette fell into her bed, only to realise someone was already in there.

-WHA??? -As a cat in a corner Thyra jumped up. A snoring sound came out of the bed and the blankets moved... carefully and with as much space between she pulled the blankets to reveal...

-MARISSA???

-Huh? -The blonde blinked and looked sleepily into the green eyes of the one who woke her.

-Wha da hell are ya doin' in me bed in da middle of da day?

-euh...-Marissa rubbed her eyes and said in a yawn. -Sleeping...

-In the middle of the friggin day??

-It' already 4, and I -yawn- like to use my free afternoons to get some extra sleep...

-euh... -Thyra looked down puzzled to what seemed a very big baby wearing a purple pyjama with shock red teddy bears. - OK then... but why in MY bed?

-`cause the psychos are cleaning... room occupied... much noise... wanna sleep... gimme back the blankets! -Marissa jumped in front, took the blankets back and turned around to fall asleep in less then 5 seconds.

Thyra stood perplexed. Finally she knew where all Marissa's hyperactivity came from.

Shrugging it of she left the room and went to Lara's, where she and Kate had just finished the great clean-up. Amazingly enough, the room wasn't clean at all. It was as messy as always, and Thyra saw no difference between now and two weeks ago.

-That's because if it was clean they'd figure we have something to hide. -Was Lara's answer.

-Whow. You really are smarter then I thought!

-Thanks you. - Lara smiled confident of herself. -Which reminds me! We haven't pranked in quite some time.

-We've been busy. Homework, tests, Kate making me work in the weekends, diary missing... -a painful silence fell. Ever since that night that Thyra had opened the drawer and the diary was missing, they

hadn't talked about it anymore. It got them all in a bad mood, especially Lara and Kate.

Lara had been shocked as she thought of how her parents would react if she was kicked off one school once more. Her father was a doctor and her mother a lawyer, her brother has just got into the university and everyone expected a lot of her. The pressure was exactly what made her participate on the pranks. She remembered quite well how angry her parents had been when she got expelled, and how hard it was to get send to this school, and not one on the other side of the country. It had been the good name of this school which had convinced her parents.

Kate on the other hand, had started shouting against Thyra, about everything being her fault, she being careless and all kind of stuff. Thyra has tried to ignore all the insults and accusations, but was also quite frustrated by the loss. As the sisters where digging up old issues and trying to kill each other verbally, Marissa stopped a war from taking place.

-Guys!! This will do no good. Blaming each other or going into a hunger strike won't get the diary back. We can't change what happened.

Thyra thought of Marissa, who was now sleeping as a little baby. But still had stopped them from falling apart. They where all grateful for it.

-We need to prank. - Said Lara's voice, breaking all connections with memories. -And it so happens that I know a good one. -She smirked at her friends, who smirked back.

-very well evil genius #2, but first, I suggest you give our dear Adam a tour around your enchanted world. -Thyra pointed over her shoulder at the boy who had just climbed up the stairs.

An evil amused look took over Lara's usually so angelic face as she smirked.-No problemo...

OMG THIS CHAPTER SUCKS!!!

Btw, if there is actually someone out there reading still, drop me a review `kay? Please do! It can even be a copy-paste review for all I care! Just give me a sign of appreciation! Thanks!!

P.S. A copy-paste review is how I all call the reviews with no personal addition on any sort. They usually look like this:

*Great Chapter!*

*Update soon!!!*