

Bratz: I love you...

By Mutos_gurl101

Submitted: June 19, 2006
Updated: September 1, 2006

Well this is actually a bratz story i'm working on. Cloe and Cameron have known each other since grade 2 and feel like brother and sister. Well now their in tenth grade and they start to realize that their relationship could be more.

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Mutos_gurl101/35433/Bratz-I-love-you...

Chapter 1 - The Accident	2
Chapter 2 - Please...	11
Chapter 3 - You Really Care?	23
Chapter 4 - I need you too...	34
Chapter 5 - She Said What?	45
Chapter 6 - I'm Sorry	48

1 - The Accident

```
<!DOCTYPE HTML PUBLIC "-//W3C//DTD HTML 4.0 Transitional//EN"
"http://www.w3.org/TR/REC-html40/loose.dtd">
<html>
<head>
<META HTTP-EQUIV="Content-Type" CONTENT="text/html; charset=iso-8859-15">
<META NAME="GENERATOR" CONTENT="wvWare/wvWare version 1.2.1">
<title>
Bratz: I love you
</title>
</head>
<body bgcolor="#FFFFFF" text="#000000" link="#0000ee" vlink="#551a8b">

<!--Section Begins--><br>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Heading 1" align="center" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black;
background-color: White; ">
Bratz: I love you
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">

</p></div>
```

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Nicknames:

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Yasmin: Pretty Princess

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Cloe: Angel

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Sasha: Bunny Boo

</p></div>

<p><div name="Heading 2" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Jade: Cool Cat
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Cameron: Blaze
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Dylan: Fox
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Eitan: Dragon
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Koby: Panther
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" border: thin none Black;

padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.35mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Heading 3" align="center" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Chapter One: The Accident

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Cloe, Sasha, Jade and Yasmin were hanging out at the park, even the boys were there. "So girls... what's going on this weekend?" Sasha looked over at Cloe, "I'm not doing too much... what about the rest of you guys?" The girls shook their heads. Yasmin neatly put the bookmark in her mystery novel and looked at the gang.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Cloe did you get the inside scoop on Cam yet?” “What do you mean `inside scoop'? Wait, do you mean earlier?” Yasmin nodded her head. “Well all I know is hat he's at the hospital right now.” “What? Why?” Jade glared at Cloe as she continued speaking. “I think he messed up his knees or something...” “Aww, how?” asked Jade. “I'm not sure.”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Yasmin looked over at Eitan, Dylan and Koby standing by the swings. “You don't suppose they'd know anything, do you?” “Let's go find out.” Said Sasha going to talk to the boys. The rest of the gang followed.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Sasha looked at Dylan, “What going on with Cameron?” Dylan looks at Sasha. “What do you mean?”

"I mean. Cameron didn't come to school today right?" "Yeah, so?" "Well what happened?" she asked eagerly. "What if it's none of your business Sasha?" "Well why wouldn't it be? We're his friends, aren't we?"

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"It's personal to him Sasha... I can't tell you even if I wanted to." Cloe looked at Dylan. "It's tickle time..." The girls started to gather around him. Sasha started tickling him. He backed away and stared at them. "Stop it. I said I can't tell you and that's it. End of discussion." Eitan looks at Yasmin. "He's right girls. If he really doesn't want you to know than there must be a reason. Technically it's not any of your business."

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Jade looks at the boys in disbelief and says, " `Technically' it's none of yours either but you all know." "Did he say that he didn't want us to know for reasons unknown to us or just himself?" Questioned Cloe. "He said `don't tell any one about this... anyone.' I swear"

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Dylan takes Cloe's hand and leads her away from everyone else. "Listen Cameron said to me that he thought that you should know, not the others. Only because they gossip so much but I know you can keep a secret." She looked straight at him. "Alright... shoot..."

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

He looks at Cloe "His sister's boyfriend is abusing her." "Oh." "So he decided to step into their fight last night." "He punched the shoot out of him didn't he?" Cloe assumed. "Yes, and then his sister started yelling at him for basically standing up for her so he got pissed off and went to talk to her boyfriend since he stayed the night. So her boyfriend didn't like being told what to do so he broke the mirror with his fist grabbed broken glass and started cutting him."

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“What? You're kidding aren't you?” “No I'm not, he cut his arm, both knees badly and his stomach.” “Oh my god, I can't believe that... is he alright now?” “I don't know we haven't heard anything.” “How did you guys know...” “We were there Cloe. All of us, Eitan, Koby and I, we saw everything.” “I don't even know if the hospital is keeping him for the night or anything.” “What time did all of this go on at?” She asked. “Four in the morning.” Dylan answered.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Cloe hugged Dylan. “Thank you for telling me. You're the best Dill.”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“No Prob, Cloe” They walked back to the gang. “So...” Sasha was impatient. “Sasha, I swore to secrecy.” “Figures you always act different when it comes to Cameron.” Tears started streaming down her face as she ran out of the park to go home.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="center" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="center" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<!--Section Ends-->

<!--
<hr>
<address>

Document created with wvWare/wvWare version
1.2.1

</address>
-->
</body>
</html>

2 - Please...

Chapter Two: Please&

There there baby, its okay. I m sure Cameron s fine. Cloe was on her bed sobbing her heart out. Not only was she scared that her friends would find out and make fun of her but if he found out her life would be over. Her mother was rubbing her back trying to calm her down.

Mom can you tell me how you and daddy met each other? She asked her mother innocently.

Well it was no fairy tale honey, but if you really want to know here it goes, I was about fifteen, I had braces, the whole nine yards. One gym class he found out that I had a huge crush on him and what do you know he tripped me, flat on my face. Gosh, it was so embarrassing. Then he tried to do everything in his power to make me not like him. He made fun of me and he made my life so miserable I threatened suicide to my parents. They were devastated so they told the principal and they informed him and his parents. The next day he found me crying alone in the library. My eyes were red and puffy from crying then he kissed me and said that he loved me. Cloe smiled.

Well it seemed like a fairy tale ending to me. Cloe sat up and whipped her eyes. I m scared&

What are you scared about Cloe?

Cameron s at the hospital and I want to know how he s doing, and when I called they wouldn t give me the extension number to his room so we could talk.

Maybe they want him to rest, who knows really.

Could you take me to see him? Please mom. Cloe was praying that she could see Cam right now; she had a bad feeling in her stomach.

I don't know sweetie, I'll see if I can get a hold of his mom.

Oh, alright mom I ll wait. That wasn t the answer she was hoping for but it would have to do.

In the meanwhile why don t you catch a little cat nap baby.

Okay, I'll try. She just couldn't say no to her mom. When Cloe woke up, it was six thirty in the evening. She heard the door creaking open.

Hey honey, did I wake you up?

No mom& I just woke up myself. She came in and sat down on the bed.

His mom said you can come only if you want to.

Really, any news on him yet? She asked getting up off of her bed.

I'll leave that up to Mrs. Muto to tell you, now get ready if you want to see him. She left her daughters room. Cloe began scrambling around. *What am I going to wear!* She panicked. About fifteen minutes

later Cloe came down the stairs wearing a black tank-top with a tight white hoodie; her jeans had rhinestones around the hips and all down the left leg, her shoes were black runners with white stripes along the sides. Are you ready now honey?

As ready as I ll ever be mom.

Hurry come get into the car. As Cloe sat in the passenger seat of her mom s Ford Focus, she couldn t stop thinking about all the spring breaks where her family would go camping and how they always wanted Cameron to come, he always did come no matter if it was grandpa repeating all of his stories all the time, her parents singing around the campfire. One thing would stay in her mind forever, how they would lie on a hill and gaze up at the stars. Sometimes for hours on end, she also remembered how he would always fall asleep.

Mom did Mrs. Muto tell you anything about Cameron? Her mother still focused on the road answered her.

No, but be prepared to expect anything.

Okay, I will be. At this point Cloe didn't understand exactly what that meant, but she had a feeling she didn't really want to know. Finally they had reached the hospital; they got out of the car and went into the emergency door. They saw Cameron's mother standing there. *She must have been waiting for us.* Cloe thought.

Oh Miranda& how is he?

Hey Rachel. okay, well he hasn't woken up yet.

Mrs. Muto, can I visit with him? Cloe asked her trying not to be too eager.

Of course honey.

Miranda Cam s mom led them into the hospital room. Cloe s eyes began to get teary when she saw Cameron just lying there on the hospital bed. She goes over and sits down on the bed.

Cameron& how could this happen to you? Someone like you, Cam you mean so much to me please& wake up for me.

3 - You Really Care?

Chapter Three: You really care?

Cloe held Cameron's hand, as he lay there on the hospital bed, lifeless. Tears fell with every second she stared at him. *I don't want you to die!* The thought repeated over and over in her mind. Cam & if you do go & I'd never get a chance to say this to you. I've had these, well, complicated feelings about you and I never knew how to deal with them I mean, I swear I've had these feelings since we first met in grade two. I remember that so well. That's when you said that I was beautiful. Cameron stirred a little, Cloe didn't notice though. Cam opened his eyes and saw Cloe sitting there, right beside him.

Cloe & is that you? He asked, his voice in a whisper. Cloe started to cry tears of joy now.

Yeah Cam it's me& how are you feeling? Cloe wanted to hear the story from Cameron. Not that Dylan isn't a reliable source it's just she wanted to know every detail if she could.

Pretty crappy& He smiles. Cloe forgets that she's still holding his hand. I have a question&

Sure& go ahead Cameron.

Why are you here? Cloe looked right in his eyes.

Do you not want me to be here? Cloe asked in return.

No& I do I want you to stay it s just that I wanted to know why you came, that s all. She rubbed his hand gently.

Cameron& you should know me by now. I want to be here. You know we ve always been there for eachother, through sickness and health. She just couldn t look away from his eyes.

I ll second that. They both giggled. Miranda and Rachel walked into the room. Miranda s eyes were flooding with tears. Hey mom&

Hey baby& She walks over to the bed and stands beside Cloe. I m so happy you re awake.

Mom& What happened? Miranda looked at Rachel as if to say What should I tell him?

I mean about Marlana and her boyfriend.

Oh them& I called the cops on him.

What happened to him? Cloe asked.

He s spending time in jail for what he did. I don t know how long though. Cameron sat up a little.

When can I go home? He asked his mom.

Well the doctor will probably want to check you out before you leave. So if we don't get out too late you'll be able to go back to school. If we get out late then you won't go till the following day. Okay?

Alright mom.

Rachel and I would like to go across the street to Tim Hortons (I don't own Tim Hortons) will you two be alright alone?

Yeah& I mean we'll try to behave. Cameron smiled as he said that.

Well it's nice to know your sarcasm's back. Rachel and Miranda left the hospital room. After they left Cameron looked at Cloe.

So you came because you really care? Cameron questioned just to make sure he was getting the right answer. Cloe grinned.

Yes& I came because I care. I couldn't stop thinking about you. Especially after Dylan told me what happened. I just couldn't stop worrying.

Dylan only told you right? He didn't tell the rest of the girls did he? Cam was worried; he didn't want this subject to end up all over the school in twenty minutes flat.

Yes he only told me Cam. Cloe had just realized that she had been holding his hand the whole time still. She went to take her hand away but to her surprise Cameron wouldn't let her.

It's okay & your hands are warm.

I wish I could say the same for yours but uh yeah.

I know, ugh, I'm freezing.

Cameron&

Yes hon?

Well I was thinking and this happening to you gave me one hell of wake up call.

Really? How?

I thought that since you actually woke up when there was a possible chance you wouldn't I figured maybe I wouldn't have another chance to tell you how I feel about you. Listen ever since we first met in grade two there was just something about you that I couldn't quite grasp what it was. But I knew you were special to me, I just didn't know in what way, now I know. Cameron I love you, I feel like I want to spend the rest of my life with you, get married to you, and have children with you. I just wanted you to know. H-how I feel. For a while there was an awkward silence.



Wow well that must have been hard for her, stay tuned to find out how Cameron reacts. R&R please. It's much appreciated

Sincerely, Mutos_gurl101

4 - I need you too...

Chapter Four: I need you too

There was still silence floating in the room. Cameron was speechless, flattered completely, he just couldn't find the words to tell her. Cloe, I'm really glad you told me. I'm flattered, honestly but,

You might as well save it Cameron, I know what you're going to say. Small tears started to flow down her cheeks. He sat right up and held both of her hands.

How much do you want to bet on that? Seeing Cloe cry like this was hurting Cam. Cloe come here. He patted his bed.

You want me to lie down with you? Cloe asked surprised. He nodded.

Yeah. Cloe lies down on the hospital bed and cuddles up to him. Cameron hugs her warm body close to his own. Cloe, sweetheart down cry. Cloe used the sleeve of her hoodie to wipe away her tears. Cloe ever since grade two, I knew you were special, and I also knew that I really liked you. I ve wanted to admit that I love you but I was scared. I didn t think you would love me back and to save myself the embarrassment I didn t want you to know or anyone else for that matter. You know something? Cloe looked up at him.

What Cameron?

I can picture myself being married to you, having children with you and even dying with you. Cloe sat up and faced him. Cloe, I love you & more than words can ever say. She looked deep into his mysterious brown eyes that strangely had a tinge of crimson red in them.

I love you too. Miranda and Rachel had gotten back from Tim Hortons. Miranda hushed her friend and signaled for her to listen. I was so scared, I didn't know how you'd react.

You should know me well enough & do you want to be my girlfriend? Cloe smiled.

That's a good idea & especially now we know our feelings for each other. Cameron looked in Cloe's eyes as if he said "Kiss me." Cameron leaned in towards her closing his eyes. Cloe closes her eyes and presses her lips against his. Cameron, feeling a rush of heat through his body, deepened the kiss passionately. He was surprised he knew what to do since this was the first time he had not only French kissed anyone but was sharing this special moment with the one girl he loved more than anyone. Cam, I love you so much.

Shhh & Cameron puts his finger over her lips. I know honey, I love you too. Their mothers were emotional in the hall.

Awww that's so cute. Miranda snuffled.

I know isn't it? Rachel replied. Cloe and Cameron were centimeters away from kissing again when the doctor walked in. Cloe darted backwards.

Did I interrupt something? He asked the teenage official couple, knowing very well that they were about to kiss.

No not at all. He answered.

Well it s nice to see you awake, we were going to tell your mother that we thought you weren t going to make it but you re up now. Cloe smiles right at Cameron, as if to say I told you so. Just a couple of things I need to make sure of though, I m going to ask you a few questions and I want you to answer honestly. Alright?

Yes& Cameron answered once again.

How do you feel right now?

I feel lightheaded. Cam said, hoping that he wouldn't have to stay at the hospital.

Anything else? Do you feel nauseous at all?

A little but I haven't eaten anything since eight o'clock last night.

Okay, no dizziness or anything like that, right?

No nothing. Miranda and Rachel go inside the room now. Hey mom, Mrs. Anderson.

Hey honey, can he come home?

Yup& it seems like your fine. Cameron was glad the hospital had let him stay in his own clothes. He stood up and stretched. Cloe stands up beside him.

Are you coming to school tomorrow? Cloe asked him.

Probably, aren t I mom?

Yeah, it will be nine thirty by the time we get home if Rachel drives us?

Sure come on guys. They all walked down the halls, out of the hospital and got into the car. Once everyone was in a seatbelt they began the drive home. Cameron was starting to fall asleep. He tried to stay focused on not falling asleep but he did. He was asleep right on Cloe's shoulder. When Rachel drove up the Muto's driveway, Cloe was trying to wake Cameron up. Cloe gently kissed his lips. He opened his eyes.

Hey& you're home. Cameron stretches and undoes his seatbelt. Then he gets out of the car, shuts the door and then walks into the house with his mom.

Cloe& are you and Cameron intimately involved with each other? Her mother questioned.

Yes& I couldn't help it, I mean, well, we love each other.

You re too young to understand love completely.

Mom& I want to spend the rest of my life with him, have children with him and I want to grow old with him too.

Okay, maybe not& is my baby really in love?

Yes, he said he wanted to do the same, he said that he could picture us getting married, having kids and even dying together.

I'm glad he loves to just as much, that's the key to a healthy relationship. Miranda drove in their driveway. The girls got out of the car and locked the doors before closing them. Cloe walked inside went upstairs to change into pajamas and then she climbed into bed. Miranda decided to watch television for a bit before going to sleep.

5 - She Said What?

Chapter Five: She said what?

It was nine o'clock on a Friday morning at Styles High, and the students were sitting in class. Cloe, Yasmin, Dylan, Eitan and Cameron were in English. Mr. Diggs, their teacher began handing out a paper to all the students. SURPRISE! Pop quiz, you kids just love me.

Especially now& Dylan muttered under his breath. Mr. Diggs stopped at his desk.

What was that you said Dylan? The teacher asked him, knowing very well what Dylan had said.

That I- just love pop quizzes Mr. D, they just inspire you to study more. Cloe and Yasmin giggled. Eitan just shook his head; a smile crept over Cameron's face.

You know Dylan I wish I could say the same thing for you, but it's very simple, you just, don't study, at all. The classroom roared with laughter. Dylan's cheeks turned bright red. Once everyone had gotten their sheets they began working. About close to twenty minutes later everyone was finished. Cloe and Cameron, can you two collect the pop quizzes please?

Sure Mr. Diggs. Cloe and Cameron both got up. Cameron collected the quizzes from the left side of the classroom, and Cloe collected from the right side of the classroom. They brought the papers to Mr. Diggs' desk. Then the two teens sat down.

I'll grade these papers right away, all of you can have free time until the end of the period, no leaving your seat though. Everyone started chatting to one another. Eitan, who was sitting beside Cameron, had seen cuts on both of his wrists. He was concerned about his friend, *First of all he just got out of the hospital and now secondly. I see cuts on his wrists?* Eitan thought to himself.

Cam, how did those happen? Eitan asked hoping that Cameron would give him a straight answer.

Well, my sister's boyfriend had started hitting her because he found out that she was five months pregnant. So I shoved him away from her and told him, well where I thought he should go and he grabbed me and threw me into the wall and he started beating her again. That's when I lost it and started freaking out on him. Mom came in the room and told him to cool off, that's when he went into the bathroom

Damn& then what happened, I mean how did you end up in the hospital? Cameron waited a little bit, then answered.

I forgot that he was in there so I went in. He held a knife up to my throat and threatened that he'd kill me if I told on him again. I told him that he'd never get away with beating my sister and that I wouldn't just not say anything and let my sister get beat up by an a**hole like him. So he punched the mirror, it shattered, then he grabbed a piece of glass and he cut my wrists multiple times, my stomach and my

knees really badly. I guess I blacked out, that's probably how I got there. Cloe, Yasmin and Dylan were blinking, in shock, Cloe thought about how mad she was at the person who did that to him.

How could someone do that to my best friend, no, he's way more than my friend he's my boyfriend now. Cloe, you've been acting strangely happy this morning, do you wanna tell me what's up? Cloe looked at her friend.

You need to be able to keep this secret no matter what happens,

I promise, I'm your friend Cloe, you've known me since kindergarten. I'm sure you can trust me. Yasmin confidently told her friend.

Okay, Cameron asked me to be more than his friend yesterday, I agreed. It's so strange because we want to get married to each other and have children and even grow old together.

Wow, really, I thought you had a crush on Cam.

Girl, it's not a crush anymore, it's true love.

Well, I hope you're not completely out of reality.

Why?

Well you should be able to know if he's hiding anything from you.

I swear& I'll watch out. Cloe looked at her lover. Cameron was serious about something; he was talking to Dylan.

I told you I finally asked her out. Dylan smiled, he was happy that Cameron finally gathered up the courage to tell his crush how he felt. Then we kissed, Cameron paused as he thought about how soft her lips were, and how well she tastes too. It was really nice.

See, and now you're dating her. Mr. Diggs had stood up, and he handed back all the papers. He looked at Dylan.

Of course Cameron got the highest mark& but Dylan, you actually studied didn't you?

Yes, I did, thank you. What was my mark? Normally when I study my mark plummets.

Ninety three percent.

Really! Wait, you're playing.

No, I'm not here take your paper. Dylan took his paper.

Sweet& The bell rang and everyone went into the hall for their 20-minute break. Cameron went and stood beside Cloe. Jade, Sasha, Yasmin, Dylan, Koby, and Eitan were standing about two feet away

from them.

Hey hon. Cameron stared in Cloe s eyes. Cloe looks up and kissed his lips. The gang glared attentively at them. Cameron deepened the kiss, then parted it. Cam, I was wondering, maybe, if you don t have anything else to do, possibly you could come to my house after school? He nodded then kissed her gently. Cloe smiled.

AHEM! Jade didn t like any signs of PDA (public display of affection) especially when her best friend was involved. Truth is she s jealous because she wants Cameron when Cloe has him. I can t believe you d do this to me Cloe. Cloe turned around and looked at Jade. You knew I liked Cameron since fourth grade! Jade stormed off down the hall.

Cameron froze someone else liked him? Yasmin looked at Cloe and then at the boys. Sasha went off to find Jade. What was all that about? Eitan asked Yasmin.

Jade always wants what ever Cloe has, most of the time when ever Cloe has a boyfriend Jade takes him away from her.

Really? That s harsh&

Yeah well they re cousins. (Really Cloe and Jade aren t cousins but I decided to make it spicy)

Oh, I see.

~~~~~

Wow, what a conflict& and does Cameron love Cloe or does he like Jade too? Stay tuned to find out. :)

I ve got to find a new statement lol

~~~~~

6 - I'm Sorry

Bratz: I love you&
Chapter Six: I m sorry&

Cameron was waiting outside the girls bathroom door. He heard Jade sobbing, and sobbing. Jade, please come out of the bathroom. She came out of the bathroom, with her teary eyes gazing into Cameron s eyes. I m sorry but Jade I don t really see you then anything more but a sister. Jade shot a mean glare at Cameron.

I should ve known you never liked me, you always liked Cloe more. Even in grade two you favored her. It was always Cloe, Cloe, and CLOE! No one else just her!

I m deeply sorry but did you think that just maybe no one else has a problem with that then you! Cameron covered his mouth. He d never yelled at anyone before. I told you I liked you as a girlfriend in the eighth grade! You said I was beneath you. How do you think that made me feel.

I totally disagree with that now. Jade stepped closer to him, Cameron backed away.

No way, you just want to use me! I know all about you Jade.

After that day, years later Jade and Koby got together and are now dating. As for Cloe and Cameron, well they have two children and are happily married.

THE END