

Connections

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This is a pairing fic- Jack and Kimiko- if you don't like then move on!! Basically Jack has been forced to go to a wedding of the friend of the family who is marrying Kimiko's older cousin. At least on of The other Xiaolins also make an appearance. :)

Provided by Fanart Central.

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1 - Jack's P.O.V

When people call me a freak a weirdo or what ever else they throw at me, I sometimes wonder if it's true.

My life isn't exactly... 'normal' to put it bluntly.

For instance my top hobby is building and designing robots and vehicles, which do work!- how many 14 year olds can say that?!

I also, at 14 do not go to school. I have finished my education, for the time being at least- I graduated from high school at 13- at graduation I could barely look over the podium- why do they have to make them so damn tall?!

But thats what being a genius does to you.

I COULD have started college, I supposed but what was the point? For a 14 year old college wouldn't be much fun- not with all the 18 year olds basically wishing I'd crawl up and die just for being younger than them and DARING to grace myself with their 'adult' premise.

Feh.

No I decided to take a gap year- 4 gap years actually if I could, until I WOULD be the same age, if everything didn't work out in time- studying engineering would be plan 'B'. Evil geniuses must ALWAYS have a plan 'B'. Its just the way it is.

So what is Plan 'A' you may ask?

World domination baby!

Though come to think of it I probably may have succeeded in my plan by now if it wasn't for 4 certain xiaolin losers....

2 - Kimiko's P.O.V

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA"

"Shut up Raimundo"

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA"

"I SAID SHUT UP!!"

Why had I even suggested it? What was wrong with me?

But then I was desperate.

"You LOVE me! You want to BE with me"

"Raimundo- when I say 'fake date' I MEAN IT!!"

Raimundo wrinkled his nose his green eyes twinkled mysteriously.

"But why me? Why not take any of the others?"

I looked at him "Omi doesn't know how to lie very well Raimundo- Keicho would find out in an instant that HE couldn't possibly be a boyfriend... besides he's too young."

"And Clay?"

"GEEZ! He'd eat half the wedding cake before my cousin could cut it with her new husband! No, Raimundo, you're just the lesser of 3 evils, PLEASE, do you want me to beg?!"

"Tempting... very tempting..."

I growled meaningly.

"Okay girl you twisted my arm I'll be your fake date"

"Thanks Rai!" I smiled hugging him

"I'm just doing this for the free food and hot bridesmaids" he joked, but I noticed the pinkness in his cheeks.

That made me feel bad. I knew that Raimundo had a crush on me, but I just... didn't feel that way about him.

Never really had.

I'd had a small crush on clay for a little while, admittedly- but we'd just grown into good friends he was

like a big brother now- I didn't feel the same way anymore.

And Omi? Please the guy is more like my LITTLE brother.

That's the problem when you go off to fight evil in a far away place- finding a suitable boyfriend is 'difficult' to say the least.

I'd gotten jealous when Keicho had gotten herself a boyfriend, so I'd lied and said I had one too.

Just my luck that it turned out she was going to the same wedding in a week's time. Which had resulted in the whole 'fake date' idea.

Raimundo was the logical choice for such a task- I mean no offence but the pickings are mighty slim. (I just pulled a Clay there, I'm frightened).

I mean who the hell else do I know who'd be suitable to go with?!

3 - Insert title here

"How about the one in the powder blue honey? It will bring out the colour in your cheeks"
I stared at her "MOM- I HAVE NO COLOUR IN MY CHEEKS- AND THERE IS NO WAY I AM WEARING THIS!"

The evil boy genius gaped at the horror before him in the mirror. Though he was evil he decided no matter what- he'd never stoop to commit this crime of fashion- which involved the said blue suit with frilly shirt and a bow tie to match.

"But you look so sweet Jackie poo!" cooed his mother

"I am a 14 year old boy, we do not want to look 'sweet'" I sighed "You're lucky I agreed to wear a suit of any kind...in fact you're lucky I'm going at all"

"Well you have no choice and you're hardly going to wear THAT are you" she laughed pointing at his tench coat.

Jack thought to retailiate but then decided not to- it was his mother's favourite thing to do- take the mick out of his dress sense.

Why she thought SHE had the decency to mock him over what he wore when she liked THIS tasteless garb was beyond him.

"Mum- can't I just get a normal tux- you know a black and white penguin suit job... I mean please... come on..."

She sighed "Fine then Jackie, if it'll make you happy" she smiled at him and gave him a slobbery kiss

"MOM!" he yelped "Not in public!"

He had to admit, he didn't look that bad.

After much begging he'd been allowed to keep his make up, and patented goggles on- though his father complained about it as usual saying to his mother that she was 'Spoiling the boy'

Big deal. Thought Jack. He ALWAYS complained, particulary when Jack was involved.

Perhaps he should wear a tuxedo more often- like when he went to collect wu after all it might impress...

Jacks usually pale face was betrayed by a quick pink flush across his nose.

Damn hormones. Why did he always feel the need to think of her? Why did he even LIKE a xiaolin loser?

Besides it would never work. He was an evil genius and she was xiaolin dragon of fire.
Who hated him. For obvious reasons.
And she was probably dating that damn pretty boy, dragon of the wind.

He snapped his goggles to make him come out of his daze "Snap out of it" he whispered to his reflection.

His mother was calling, and his father, from the sound of it was complaining (again) that Jack would make them late (again) and embarass them (again) and could he please refrain from chattering about stupid robots? (again)

Jack sighed. It was going to be a long day.

He picked up his sheng gong wu detector, as well as the changing chopsticks and monkey staff- after all you never did know...

At the reception, in the scuffle to get a piece of the cake, Jack was thrown to the ground by one VERY upset looking young girl.

"Oi!! Watch it!" said Jack
"Oh sorry... SPICER?!"

Oh great, Mrs. Pretty Boy was here; but what was wrong with her?

Why was she crying?