

Mischief

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Submitted: March 31, 2013

Updated: March 31, 2013

*SINCE I'M SO LAZY, I'M NOT MAKING A COMIC ABOUT THIS.
MAYBE.*

but anyways,

This is about Marvel and Alli, I couldn't think of a different title, so I put the same one from an earlier version of this., uhm, yep.

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0 - Prolouge

I was a young boy, only 13 years old, days before I became what I am today, a monster. I used to be a good child, good grades, good habit, good family. I never was this crazy, until now.

1 - Goodbye

I stood in her room, waiting for her to come back. My best friend, Alli. She made me visit her house this night. I almost declined, but I wouldn't pass up this opportunity to finally confess. I had no other chance, she was going to move. If I told her she would choose to stay with me. I'm sure of it.

"Hey I'm back and I brought some snacks," Alli said as she walked in through the door.

"Do you mind if I tell you something?" I was ready to say it, it was now or never. This was probably the last time I was going to see her wonderful smile unless I told her. I knew I could stop her from leaving me. She's always said she'll do anything for me.

"I'm not looking for a boyfriend right now."

"I lo- WAIT WHAT?" I loudly exclaimed. I couldn't believe it.

"I just don't like you that way."

"But how di-"

"Remember? Powers, I've got them." she sarcastically told me. "Even if I did want one we wouldn't work out because for one, you're too goody two shoes you aren't very fun, and two I'm moving remember?"

"Then why do you even hang around me? Do you use me to get what you want? Why do you need me around, **to have a good laugh?**" I was heartbroken. I couldn't cope with her.

"No,no-" Alli tried to explain, but it was too late. The hate within my body froze my heart.

(metaphorically, not actually) I couldn't stop. I froze her legs and ran out of her house and I saw two older looking people walk in, I thought they were probably the people who helped carry all their furniture into the truck. I eventually heard screaming from Alli's mom in the house and gun shots. I didn't want to go back, I couldn't risk seeing her face again.