

What hurts the most...

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After the loss of her friend Carey and her ex-boyfriend dating her Best friend. Jamie realizes there isnt much left to live for. But will a run in with an old friend change the way she thinks before its to late?

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2 - Realizing difficulties-The Truth

"I stared down at the bloody mess in front of me, the pool of black blood forming around it, I walked nearer to it, and when I realized who it was I screamed in shock, my best friend Carey was dead"

"Ahhh" I moaned as I woke up in a cold sweat, I broke into tears and wiped them away quickly. I stood up on shaky knees and walked over to the bathroom. Quickly I splashed ice cold water on my face washing any memory of sadness I felt from the day before

"Why does this keep happening to me?" I whimpered looking into my dresser drawer and spotting my black jean capris and black stockings. I pulled them out and opened my other drawer and pulled out a black tee with a skull in the center. I changed into them and applied my thick layer of eyeliner and mascara to my eyes and slid on a layer of Vanilla flavored lip gloss that made my lips shine. I walked out of my room and let my hair cover one half of my face, Lip ring and all.

I shoved my hands deep inside my pockets and pulled out my skull arm warmers. I pulled them on quickly and put on some skull earrings. After all this was done I shoved my hands back into my pockets and searched for my black iPod. After walking quietly down the hallway I looked up and realized a familiar face walking towards me, I stuck my headphones in my ears and looked at the ground.

"Jamie..." She said nudging my shoulder with hers" I'm sorry about your match last night and whatnot"
"It's alright" I said playing with the pack of gum I had in my pocket

I looked down to the ground and fixed my glasses

"Alright, I'm here to tell you about Jeff" She said looking at me with her ice-blue eyes
"W-What did...Did something happen to him..?" I whimpered trying to hide the sadness in my voice*
"Well, Jamie, me and him, were together" She said in a cold and low tone that was almost too quiet for me to hear.

At that moment it felt as if the world had began to crumble on top of me, as if my heart had been ripped out of my chest and had been trampled on. "o-Oh" I stuttered

"I-I hope you don't mind" She said in a misleading voice

"What do you mean...Of course I mind?" I cried as tears bubbled in my eyes" My fucking best friend is dating my Ex"

"Jamie -I: She began in a hushed tone

"Don't say a word Caria: I yelled in a voice riddled with sadness" Just go:

"But Jamie" She tried to say again placing a slender hand on my shoulder

"Don't touch me" I yelled slapping the bleach blonde's hand off my shoulder" Just leave me alone"

"Jamie"

"JUST GO" I cried trying to hide my pain.

I stood as still as I could as she walked down the hallway, but as soon as she was out of my sight, I fell to my knees and broke down. Tears flowed down my cheeks leaving those familiar black lines.

3 - "I'm here now"

Chapter 3- "I'm here now"

I sat against the wall crying for quite a while, until I took out my Motorola V360 and dialed a number not many knew I had

"Hello" The man on the other end of the line said

"Ph-Phil" I whimpered into my phone crying

"Jamie, what's wrong," he said in a concerned voice

"E-Everything is wrong Phil" I whimpered

"I'm sorry Jamie, Just try to think of good times, Like that time on the boat" He insisted

"But Phil, Its so hard" I whimpered quietly into the phone

"I know Jamie, I wish I could be there, but I'm touring in the US" He said in a hushed calming tone

"I know Phil I just needed some one to talk you, and I trust you more than anyone right now" I whimpered

"I know Hun, Just stay strong alright?"

"Okay Phil, Goodbye Hun"

"Bye"

I hung up my phone and sobbed into my knees, looking through all my pictures and text messages on my phone, coming across the one Jeff used to break up with me, and the other three that were used to tell me that Carey died, No matter what I did, every but of sadness always found its way back to me. I sat there for at least three hours until the gloved hand of my friend Dameon was laid across my shoulder.

"Jamie. What's wrong?" The black haired wolf demon questioned in a sad tone, crouching down next to me. I sat there silently looking at the floor, doing nothing but thinking, crying and wondering if one day everything was going to be okay, like so many had promised.

"Jamie talk to me, please" The young wolf demon pleaded brushing her long bangs out of her face. I shook my head no and sobbed quietly into my hands as Dameon helped me up to her room. I sat down on her couch and she handed me a cup of coffee, I sipped it silently, staring soullessly at the ground.

"Jamie, I want to help" Dameon pleaded with sadness in her brownish-black eyes

"Dameon, unless you can bring love back into my life, or bring Carey back, you can't help" I sobbed
Just, Can I go lay down please"

"Yeah sure," she said pointing to the room on the left side

I stood up from the couch and walked over to her room; I opened the door slowly, walked in and closed the door. I slid underneath the covers and lay there silently, crying. I closed my eyes thinking deeply, until the sound of dameons door creaking open snapped me out of my thoughts

"Dameon, please go away" I whimpered covering my face up, yet the footsteps continued towards the bed, and sat down beside me. I didn't look up to see who it was, but I could feel their hot breath on my

exposed neck.

“Dameon just” I began looking up at what was definitely NOT Dameon, this person was a man, and had long dark brown hair, and greenish grey eyes, a lip ring and a familiar face

“Ph-Phil” I whimpered looking up into his greenish-grey eyes “h-How”

“Shhhh” CM Punk whispered “Don’t cry, all that matters is that I’m here”

“Phil!” I cried hugging him around the waist and sobbing.

“Shhhh” He whispered in a soothing voice as he picked me up into his arms and rubbed my back “I’m here now, No more worrying”

4 - "First three fingers"

Chap 3- "First three fingers"

Phil cradled me in his arms for quite awhile, I could do nothing but cry, recalling all the pain, all the sadness. Slowly he rubbed my back and his soothing arms brought me complete comfort that I have never felt before. Cm looked down into my ice-blue eyes and smiled slightly

"Are you alright" He said running his slender tattooed fingers through my bleach blonde hair

I looked up into his grey pools of beauty, I couldn't call eyes, and nodded my head yes ever so slowly. "How about me and you get out of here, get away from this place" He questioned tugging at my fingers gently, which I didn't realize were in his hand

"Yeah...I-Id love to" I blushed as he stood up and gently pulled me up beside him.

"Alright" He said walking me out of the room. We walked out and Dameon and Dave were sitting on the couch all cuddled up watching a movie

"Where are you to going" Dave asked

"Out I replied simply trying to hide my blushing cheeks while CM Punk put on his jacket and opened the door for me. I looked back and waved at Dameon who had a huge smile spread across her face. I turned around and sighed deeply,

"was I falling for my best friend since kindergarten?" I shrugged it off and Phil closed the door behind him and walked down the hallway. I looked over at Phil and he seemed to be staring at me.

"what are you looking at" I smiled which seemed to wake him up out of his trance

"Oh" he laughed" I was looking at your lip piercing, when did you get it?"

"Oh, I got it a year ago next Saturday" I smiled brightly" For my birthday"

"Oh so your birthday is nest Saturday, on the 22nd" he smiled patting me on the head" you've grown up a lot little Jamie Valentine"

"I am NOT little!" I said as we made our way down the empty street, A cold wind blew and I crossed my arms over my chest and continued walking quickly trying to keep up with my punky best friend.

"So where are we going?" I asked him softly

"Oh I know this great place a few minutes from here" He smiled "There's dancing and tons of people there, I know you will like it"

"It sound like fun" I smiled as we continued our 20 minute walk to this "amazing place" According to Phil.

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We walked into the bar like caf and sat down at the counter, Phil ordered me up a small drink, I wasn't much of a drinker, and he loved his beer, SO he chugged a few down and I stuck to my little martini glass . After about 3 drinks I wanted to get up and dance, so I grabbed onto Phil's hand and dragged

him over to the dance floor, Tons of fast-past techno songs played over the speakers . I was having the best time of my life dancing with Phil and I was scared. That yes I had fallen for him...

Suddenly a slow song came onto the speakers "alright guys this is the last song of the night, make it count" The Plump DJ said as CM punk offered his hand out to me

"May I have this dance" He smiles

"But of course" I giggled grabbing onto his hand; He pulled me gently into his chest and wrapped his arms around my waist. I looked up into his eyes and wrapped my arms around his Shoulders. I laid my head onto his shoulder and we swayed slowly to the song with no lyrics, I got lost in his heartbeat that I could hear nothing around me. Phil Smiled and twirled me away from him as the song ended, I smiled and we walked out

A cold wind crept over my skin as we walked out; Phil placed his jacket over my shoulders and helped me put it on

"Are you sure?" I trembled clinging onto the jacket and scent that was Phil "CM punk" Brooks"

"Yeah" he smiles brightly" I was getting hot in it"

I smiled and he accidentally bumped into my side, brushing his hand against mine, I bumped into him again and our hands touched again, Phil looked down at me and smiled, I looked up at him and blushed. He held onto my first three fingers softly loosely and we began our twenty minute walk home.