

Better in Time

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***SEQUAL TO BLEEDING LOVE PEOPLE!** Ayame was pretty much at the point of no return and close enough to dying but now her saving grace comes to rescue her from the depths of despair.*

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1 - The New Student

Oh, and before I begin the story I would like to thank my good friend zombiesammy13 and my boyfriend, kylethede hog, for letting me use their characters. :D

I guess you could say this all started the day we got a new student in the night class. They didn't make a big fuss over him like they had over that Maria girl. In fact they didn't pay much mind to him at all. I sort of wondered why but I figured that they just weren't interested. That made me think that he was lonely. I felt kind of sorry for him so I decided that I would talk to him if I ever saw him. Well, I would if I ever got away from Aido.

The night that it happened I was just too tired of spending almost every waking moment with Aido. All the rest of the time was spent, of course, in class and talking to my human friend, Lyla. Well, anyway, that night Aido had gotten me in bed with my uniform still on. I was feeling sick and I thought that if he bit me one more time, I would throw up all over him.

"Ayame, you seem different tonight, is something the matter?" he asked. (but I could tell he didn't care)

"I'm just not feeling very well, that's all," I said dismissively.

"Oh, well, I know something that might make you feel better."

"Aido, please don't."

"Didn't I already tell you? I'm not going to stop until you scream."

I watched his head move down to my neck and just as I felt his hot breath on my neck I found the strength to slip out from under him. I ran to the door and out of the moon dorm. I could feel the ice following me all the way to the gate. I made it out without getting caught by the ice and went into the woods.

While I was wandering through the woods I sensed an unfamiliar mind. Only a short way away from where I was stood a guy that I didn't recognize. He had spiky hair and he was wearing a night class uniform. I was thinking that he must be the new student. Perfect! Someone I could scare. I screamed into his mind and, at the same time, flinched because I had purposefully cut my wrist with a dagger. I was feeling full and didn't want to explode. I was disappointed because he didn't look shaken.

"Uh, who's there?" I realized just then that I was hidden and came out from behind a tree.

"Over here. Oh, I see by your uniform that you're in the night class," I said trying not to sound tense. (I was afraid that Aido would find me.)

"Yeah, but I'm not a vampire."

"You're not?"

"No, I'm sort of a form of darkness. Lookie." Then he made black flames come from his hand.

"Oooo. Cool and AWESOME!" :D

"I can also do this." He turned into a black cloud.

"That is so sweet!" He changed back to normal.

"I sometimes wish that I wasn't this way thought."

"I know what you mean. Everyone thinks I'm crazy for it but sometimes I dream of being human."

"You're not crazy..." It must have been the look on my face that caused what he said next. "It would never work out between us."

"What do you mean by that?" I was very confused.

"I can't touch."

"What do you mean you can't touch?"

"Well, there was this girl who loved me but I didn't love her back. She cast a spell on me and said that I could never touch anything ever again. Therefore, I can never love."

"That's so sad. Have you ever looked for a way to break the spell?"

"Yes, but I haven't found anything/"

"Well, I could help you look. My name is Ayame by the way."

"Really? Thanks. I'm Jole."

"No problem. I'd do anything to get away from Aido."

"Who's Aido."

"Well, I guess you could call him my boyfriend but he's more of a parasite."

"Oh, how unfortunate."

"I don't like for him to bite me all the time but I'm a corpses so I can't rely help it. Sometimes I cut myself thought, and..."

I was feeling dizzy. I wobbled around a little and then I fell to the ground when I tripped over my feet. Jole had tried to catch me but I went right through his arms. When I got back up he noticed my arm.

"You're hurt?" he looked concerned.

"I'm fine. I should probably be getting back now. The sun is getting ready to go down," I said dismissively.

"Alright, time for class?"

"Very soon. Um, I've thought of a way we can break your spell."

"How?"

"My sensei knows everything about spells and I'm sure he will know how to break your spell."

"Thank you so much for the help."

"No trouble at all."

The only thing about asking sensei is that he sometimes makes "conditions". He can break spells as long as people do something to make it happen. When Prince Philip kissed sleeping beauty she didn't wake up because he kissed her. She woke up because the blue fairy told people that she would wake up if someone kissed her. I was worried about what "conditions" Cino Sensei was going to give me.

2 - "conditions"

I waited for about a week to confront Cino Sensei because there was also some advice that I wanted to ask him about. The more I got to know Jole the more fond I grew of him. I knew that there was something he was hiding from me though. I could tell by the way he talked and the look on his face. Then I decided that it was time to talk to Cino Sensei.

I teleported myself to the tan stoned castle where we lived. Sensei just happened to be sitting on the couch in the front room when I walked in. He looked happy to see me.

"Hello Ayame, it's so nice to see you. Is it break already?" he asked cheerfully.

"No, I have to ask you something," I said hesitantly.

"Alright, go ahead."

So I explained everything about Jole's spell to Cino Sensei. That was the easy part. Next came the part I was worried about. I had to ask sensei for some advice. I was in love with Jole and I didn't want this to end up the way it did with Aido. I didn't love Aido. I was too afraid to leave him. What would happen to me if I became human. Well, it looked like it was time for those "conditions" then.

"So, I just want to make sure I've got this straight. You want me to break Jole's spell, turn you human, and help you with your love life?" I could tell he was thinking.

"Yes, that's right." I said worriedly.

"Well, in that case before I give you the conditions I am going to have to give you a little curse of your own. You will not be able to tell Jole how to break his spell or how to turn you human."

"But then how will I break the spell?!"

"I'm sure you'll find a way. Now, are you ready to hear your conditions?"

"I'm ready."

"Alright Ayame, if Jole falls in love with you, reach your hand out and he will feel your hand. Then you may start to loose the corpus part of you. If he kisses you, then you will become human."

"Thank you sensei. You have no idea how much this means to me."

I gave him a hug and kissed him on the top of his head. Then I went out and teleported straight to the forest where I asked Jole to meet me. I now had a hunch about what he was hiding. Today was the day I was going to find out.

"Hey Jole, I found out how to break you spell and how to turn me human," I said sadly.

"That's great! What did you find out?" he asked excitedly.

"Well, now I have a little spell of my own. Now I can't tell you how to break your spell or how to turn me human."

"Oh, well, can you give me a hint?"

"It might help if you could tell me what you are hiding."

"Can you at least tell me what it has to do with? I don't know what I'm hiding."

"It has to do with the way you told me that you can't touch."

"Love?"

"Yes."

"You want to know if I love you?"

"Am I right?"

"Yes."

"Can you touch?"

"Unless something has changed, no."

"Try it."

"Alright, hold out your hand."

I held out my hand and closed my eyes. He did the same and time seemed to move slower and slower. I waited a little while then asked him again.

"Can you touch?"

(At this point Kyle left our rp and I got anxious and a little bit mad because it was pretty much the most suspenseful part.)

"I'm not sure," he told me confusedly.

"Well, can you feel anything?"

"Yes, I feel something soft. It's like nothing I've ever felt before."

"Open your eyes."

"You first."

"We should do it at the same time."

Both of us opened our eyes and behold! He was holding my hand. I felt so happy I could have tackled him.