

Phoenix Tech

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Phoenix Tech once owned by her Father, Tamara learns that after a year that there are some things that her father didn't tell her. The secrets unfold and with her unlikely of friends the mysteries become their lives.

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Chapter 1 - Intro	2
Chapter 2 - owh you scared me	4

1 - Intro

Thunder struck loudly outside the frosted penthouse windows, lighting up the darkened living room. There was only one lamp on shining its light upon a young woman's face. Her light green eyes danced then dimmed when the thunder struck. She shifted her weight as she curled up more trying to keep herself warm; she brought her legs closer to her body and twisted her spine so she could lean against the arm of the sofa. Her dark brown hair cascaded around her face and spiral down her shoulders. She blinked a couple of times getting used to the light as she had been taking a nap without even realizing it. Her hand raised to her chin and brushed her index finger across her pale lips and let it rest there. A door clicked and screeched open. In the doorway stood a tall raven haired man who looked very tired that he yawned when he closed the door behind him.

"Nice of you to come home Will" the woman said as she moved her gaze from the window to her brother who was startled to see her there.

"Oh hey Tamara, How it going?" He said sheepishly as he made his way over to the sofa and flopped himself down making Tamara jump in her seat. "Heh heh sorry"

"No you're not," she moved again so that she could face him. She brought up her legs up to her chest and leaned her head on top of her knees. "And it's not going good, I've been up most of the night because of the thunder and lightening. You know what I think about when it's like tonight" her face was hidden by the shadows but Will could tell that she was fighting back the tears. He tapped his thigh and waved with his other hand motioning her to come over to him. She crawled over silently and rested herself on him as she curled up close. He rested his right arm against her waist and started stroking the back of her neck to clam her down. "I know he wasn't like a father to you and abused you, but I miss him Will, I miss dad"

"Shh I know Tam, I know" She started to shake against him as she cried. It last for five minutes until she finally calmed down. "So do you wanna hear about my date or what?"

"Owh Will!" Tamara grapped for one of the cushions and smacked him across the face with it. "Just be glad it wasn't a hard pillow, like the one that Stacey flung at you"

"Hey! I didn't know she kept cannon balls"

"She was a Shot putter champion, you imbecile"

"And here I thought they belonged to her ex-boyfriend" He started to laugh when he saw a faint blush across her cheeks. In doing so made her huff at the end of the sofa. "Aww ickle Tam Tam gone into a huff aww so cute"

"I thought I told you never to call me that ever again!" She snapped her head in his direction and got ready to pounce on him. "You're gonna be in a world of hurt" before he could even react she had pounced on him and bit deeply into his upper left arm. He scrunched his face up in pain but then relaxed a little.

"You have no idea how turned on I am at the moment"

"Ewww! Bro that's disgusting" as she quickly as she latched on to him she let go of him and ran into her bedroom and clicked the lock on her door. "Night night Will"

"I was kidding you blonde! And it's morning sis" he read 3:30 red numbers on the digital alarm clock next to the lamp. And in 2 hours time Tamara needed to get up again to work as the President of Phoenix Tech.

Tamara tried to stifle a yawn as she stepped on to the elevator with a clunk she turned her self around and leant against the bar across the glass panels. Her hair swiped up into a ponytail rested down her black stylised jacket. She tried to sort her red polo neck from unravelling when her brother came onto the elevator. His hair was messy and all over the place as he stretched, scrunching up his face exposing his fangs, his shirt wasn't buttoned so his six-pack showed. The Phoenix Corp had many sexual harassments suits when it came to Will when he was being a perverted ladies man. Tamara was very tempted to lock him in his room until there was an actual use for him.

"No sexual harassments today please," Tamara folded her arms over her chest and crossed her legs while Will pressed one of the many buttons on the control button. "We've had enough as it is for this months, and I swear am gonna kick you out if I get any more involving you and Stephanie"

"Spoil sport" Will pouted as he nudge his sister nearly knocking her over if she hadn't uncrossed her legs in time. "You forbidding me will only make it taste more sweet"

"Guilty pleasures?"

"As charged, you know Tammy you really should get laid" Tamara scrunched up her nose as blush showed greatly over the it. She closed her eyes as she tired to control her breathing before glaring at her brother, which looked deadly when she snarled.

"Things like that should be taken some what seriously, cause ones it's lost it's lost, and unlike you dear brother I don't want to lose it to someone that I randomly met on the streets" she huffed when they reached the level that they were going to. Will just shook his head as Tamara stepped out and then was surrounded by Reporters who had heard of a new development in the making. "Hello ladies and Gents if you would please follow me to the testing area I would be happy to show you what we are planning for the future" She said sweetly with a smile on her face but as soon as she turned away from the faces her smile slipped a little.

"Tammy what am I gonna do with you?" Will started to button his shirt when a young looking blonde came onto the elevator blushing madly. He tilted his head back so that some of his hair covered his face and looked at the girl with his icy blue eyes. "How you doing?"

2 - owh you scared me

“Rena! Rena! Can you get down here please!” a flustered boy shouted, Rena stretched out and sat up on her bed but stayed where she was. “Tamara is on the phone!”

“I’ll be down in a minute Thorn!” Rena yawned back. She dressed in a blue ribbon corset and a ripped mesh over the top with stylish back baggy trousers with a lot of hidden pockets. She half jumped out the bed and walked slowly as she could to the door and opened it. Thorn was standing at the bottom of the stairs facing away with the phone a bit far from his ear. Rena was guessing that Tamara wasn’t in a good mood or was just joking around which happens to be the case most of the time. Rena was sitting on the banister when Thorn turned around to see her; she just smiled madly, closed her eyes and jumped. Thorn went wide eyed and let the phone drop from his hand. The drop was about two stories high but Rena landed gracefully onto the floor without even a thud. Her below shoulder length spiky hair purple streaks swished behind her. “Hey Thorn”

“RENA! Why do you always have to do that to me?” Thorn rushed over and left the phone where it was. Rena just smiled down at him, she was about 3 feet taller than him since she was 19 and he was 13 but smart for his age.

“So I know that you care,” she shook her head and placed her hand on her hip. “Plus you always have a funny look on your face when I do that” she walked past him while his cheeks puffed up making her giggle lightly and picked up the phone from the floor. “Hello Rena speaking” she flicked her hair so the phone was closer to her ear and rested it between her shoulder as she fixed her biker gloves.

“Hey Rei Rei,” Tamara sounded exhausted. “Well you be coming in today or will I be having lunch and doing the interviews by myself?” Rena half nodded then realised that she couldn’t be seen.

“Yeah I’ll be coming in, I wanna see who my new testing buddy is gonna be” She waved to Thorn to get her motorbike ready. “I should be there in a couple of minutes”

“Owh good you can keep me straight in the interviews then”

“Since when have you ever been straight” Rena smirked.

“Haha true,” Tamara sighed but sounded better than when she started. “I’ll see ya in a bit then?”

“Yup, talk to you later Tammy”

“Laterz” Rena looked down at the phone and clicked the cancel button. She looked up and saw Thorn was finished with the motorbike then walked over. She slipped the phone into Thorn’s hand and got onto the motorbike, which was proudly named Thalia, while picking up the helmet. “Catch ya later Thorn”

“Bye Rena, be good”

“Aren’t I always” she placed the helmet on and started the engine. Thorn went and opened the garage door with a button. They lived in a warehouse, which was generally quiet during the day but at night that’s when the trouble starts. In the morning she is Tamara’s lab cat and helps with all the new developments within the company. At night she is the leader of the rebel gang called Tainted Rain. And all of her rebel followers come to the warehouse when it gets dark and work throughout the night either partying, stealing, or fighting against other gangs that really don’t know who their dealing with. The engine in her tricked out motorbike rived very loudly and her back wheel started to leave skid marks on the floor before she left up her foot and sped out of the warehouse leaving Thorn coughing in a cloud of smoke.

“Never,” he coughed more while waving his hand in front of his face. “Now on with work” he rubbed his hands together as he went over to the workbench and placed on his tool belt. He tried to stifle a yawn as

he went over to work on his own motorbike named Black Rose.