

This Isn't My Problem

"should we go through one of the doors?" Faye said patting herself down

"i think so" i said turning my head to Faye but still looking at the door.

"so uh. what one we going through."

"well do one of them have a meaning?" i looked around.

"do you wanna live or die?" Faye asked me

"huh" i looked at her.

"do you wanna live or die!?"

"well to be honest i kinda want to die" i said slowly. Faye grabbed my arm and went through the death door.

"where outside Fez's apartment" i looked around.

"i wonder if Fez and Ash are there" Faye looked at me.

"should we go in?" i asked.

"i mean i guess so" Faye held my hand walking into Fez's apartment.

"Ash?" i yelled.

"Fez?" Faye yelled

"Fuck you doing" Ash came out of the dark with a rifle pointing at us.

"ash!" i looked at him.

"who the fuck are you?" he kept the gun up.

i looked at Faye and looked back at Ash.

"ash.. it's y/n"

"never heard of you."

my heart broke when i heard that.

"who's there ash!" fez yelled.

me and Faye looked at each other "fez!" we said at the same time.

i walked over and said hey to fez.

"y/n?" fez said

"you remember me?" i questioned with excitement.

"well yea. you came over yesterday with rue.. How much coke have you been doing?" Fez said finishing his joint.

"sorry fez but, who are these bitches?" ash said putting the gun down.

"well that's y/n i'm not sure about the other one"

"Faye" Faye said out of the blue

"ion know no Faye" Fez said.

ash pulled up his gun.

"wait!" i yelled, getting ash's and fez's attention.

"i know you won't believe me but" Faye covered my mouth "shhh"

she said in my ear.

Ash looked at Fez with his eyebrow raised and looked back at us.

"your staying here" ash put down the gun.

3

there was an extra bedroom me and Faye were sharing but ash told us to stay in there till the morning.

"you think there with the cops?" ash said to fez.

"nah, y/n was over yesterday getting high she hates 12 and the other girl looks like she does **mad** drugs" fez said putting his hand to his chin.

"how does y/n know my name?"

"not sure, she seemed into you though"

"shut up" ash pushed fez.

"i don't know man, i think it's time for you to get a girl"

"fez bro we are not talking about that right now we have a problem"

"aye this ain't my problem" fez put his hands in the air.

"nothings your problem!"

"you know what. your in this too. this is part your problem" ash replied to himself.

"hhh, all i want to do is smoke weed"

"we all do" fez said walking to the laundry room.

"why do you think they walked in here saying are names" fez said rolling a joint.

ash came out with two other guns, "i don't know but i have a feeling like it has to do something with grandmas secret spot."

"well how would they know where that is. grandma only wanted us to know"

"you never know, **future**" ash said cleaning his guns.

"what would we need grandmas secret spot for?"

"bruh fez, we're drug dealers. we could of gotten into deep shit"

"well we would never show them the basement"

"unless we were in deep shit" ash pointed his pistol to the wall right next to fez.

"but don't you think we would tell them about the stairs?"

"unless we wanted them gone"

"ash, we're gonna talk to them"

"nah brah" ash said looking at him.

"get up, now"

4

[Continue reading next part](#) □