

Nine - The First Party Part 2

"Waverly are you drunk?" I hardly notice that Owen is next to us as I struggle to tear my eyes away from the scene of happiness in front of me.

I have stopped dancing, feeling unable to move, but the party rages on around me as the scene turns into blurred swirls and flashes of colours.

"Look a-a er her for a moment." I instruct Owen as Waverly glares at him (looking adorable). "I need some air." I shout in his ear before turning and fleeing, feeling sick.

'Stop it Nell! He was never yours to lose!' I shout at myself in my head as I push through the surging crowds receiving many dirty looks, feeling my tears threatening to boil over. In a dazed panic, I look for somewhere to escape, not risking the bathrooms but rushing out to the balcony once I notice it. As I fling the doors open the cold air hits me like a dream, but the music is still excessively loud so my headache hasn't eased at all.

"Oh, sorry." I exclaim as I notice a couple heavily making out in the corner, with hands in places they really shouldn't be in public.

They stop their passionate lip-lock and turn to look at me in annoyance, whilst I stand there awkwardly as the door clicks close behind us.

"Whatever, let's go find somewhere more private babe." The girl sighs, grabbing onto her mans hand and bumping into me as she storms past, the poor guy still trying to adjust his pants.

I sigh and try to fight the tears as the doors once again slam shut behind me. Goosebumps rise on my arms as a rush of wind dri s past me and I look up at the great full moon, which is an ethereal silver in the sky. With shaky hands I lean onto the railings, images of Zander and Viv assaulting my mind. I grip onto the railing to try to ground me, the alcohol making my head feel dizzy, and a couple of tears drip down my cheeks as my heart continues to crack. Why am I in love with him? If only I could just forget him...

Suddenly I hear the balcony door creak open from behind me, thrown open and hitting the rusty barbecue to the side, causing me to still and hurriedly wipe my tears away. In any cliché, teen romance novel it would be Zander, but I'm not that lucky.

"Hey babe, what you doing out here all alone?" A concerned deep voice asks.

Who knows, maybe he will be my Prince Charming and wash away all the pain Zander has unknowingly inflicted on my heart. But a er composing myself, I spin round to see my brother's friend Sheub. Great, so much for a Prince Charming.

"Oh... Hi Sheub. Just... getting some air." I sigh as I lean back against the railing.

"Are you ok?" He asks as he scratches the back of his neck, looking kind of cute in the dim lighting.

"Oh yes fine." I nod enthusiastically as I give him a fake smile.

"No you're not. Listen, I don't know what jackass broke your heart, but I can make you forget him babe." He smiles suggestively as he stumbles closer, the glazed-over drunk look in his eyes looking significantly less cute.

"Oh no I'm fine... Hey please stop back." I ask as he cages me in with his arms, making me feel claustrophobic and causing panic to flurry through my stomach.

He ignores my request and leans in further so that our chests are touching, and even when I push him, he doesn't give me space.

"Hey calm down babe, we're just having fun." He chuckles but I feel sick as he leans in and tries to kiss me.

"No... I don't want this. My brother's wouldn't like this!" I exclaim as I lean my head back as far as I can, my voice sounding high and squeaky like a scared child's.

"I don't see your brother's babe; it's just you and me. I know you want me." He boasts as he presses his body harshly against mine, causing the railing to dig into my back.

I whimper as he trails his hand down my arm, stinking of some girl's cheap perfume. He must mistake my whimper of terror for a moan as he chuckles delightedly and swoops down to my neck, placing slimy kisses there.

"Let go of me, I don't want this!" I shout, pushing against him with all my might, but his body is rock solid.

"Stop playing hard to get, you're irresistible, I knew I had to have you the first time I saw you." Sheub grumbles as he leaves my neck and I raise my hand to wipe away the disgusting slobber that has collected there.

"I promise you I'm not playing any games! Please let me go!" I plead, truly frightened for what he might do. "Help!" I scream as he only laughs, hoping that maybe one of the drunken fools might hear my cry for help.

However, he quickly silences me as he plasters his lips against mine in a clumsy, wet and sloppy kiss, which makes me gag, as it tastes like putrid alcohol. I thump my hands against his chest and wildly move my head around as tears prick at my eyes. Everyone is too drunk partying to save me.

Or so I thought.

Suddenly the balcony door opens again, and I hear a curse before he is ripped o me. I crumble and gag, taking in some much needed air before I turn to survey the scene in front of me, shaking with my heartbeat pounding in my ears. I gasp in shock as I notice Sheub on the floor, cold to the world with my sweet Zander thumping the life out of him, landing blow a er blow to his dark sienna skin. He has gone wild with rage, his emerald eyes darkening to a forest green and flashing anger as his bloody fist lands yet again into Sheub's already bruising face. As the door is open people start to point and shout, some looking horrified whilst other idiots are chanting 'fight'.

Coming to my senses, I lurch forward and try to pull Zander away but he ignores me like a man possessed.

"Stop! You'll kill him!" I scream, seriously worrying he might as Sheub has stopped moving.

"Zander... please." I beg as I drop to my knees and forcibly turn his face to look at mine.

He looks incredibly pissed, the colour of an over-ripe tomato and breathing heavily with his chest heaving like an agitated beast. Fires of fury and hatred are smouldering in his small narrowed eyes as he weighs the pros and cons of continuing to beat Sheub's face in. I have never seen him this way before. This person isn't my Zander... it's as if something has snapped within him and he is the evil Mr Hyde. But as he sees my helpless, tear-stained expression something inside him so ens, and his fists relax as he pulls me in to a bone-crushing hug. I relax into his hold and lay my head into the crook of his neck, feeling safe once again.

"What the hell is going on?" I suddenly hear my brother Isaac bark, and looking up I see him bursting out of the crowd as two other guys are checking Sheub for a pulse who is silent on the floor.

"He was forcefully kissing your sister." Zander spits as he pulls me even closer into him, so close I can hear his raging heartbeat.

"I'm ok Isaac." I mumble, although of course I am shaken up.

Who wouldn't be? I can still feel his slimy tongue probing my lips and the sickening taste of his spit.

"What!" Isaac roars looking incensed before he pulls the barely-conscious Sheub up by his throat.

"Nell!" I hear Waverly call out as she stumbles out of the crowd with Owen hot on her trail. "Oh my life are you ok?" She exclaims worriedly as she falls to the wooden floor and pulls me into her arms.

"I'm fine." I whisper, although I feel a little sad that I am no longer in Zander's warm arms.

"If you ever even think about my sister again I will kill you." Isaac threatens Sheub darkly as he gasps for breath, causing me to gasp.

"Isaac stop it!" I shout as everyone in the crowd looks around uneasily and worried whisperings echo through air.

"Isaac let go, he isn't worth it man." Owen insists.

Isaac sco s and chucks Sheub away from him like filth, before two of Sheub's friends step forward to help him up. My brothers then turn their attention to me, hugging me in turn and checking for injuries as Zander, Ethan and their friend Adam tells everyone to go back inside and carry on with the party. Waverly then jumps on me, blubbering about being a bad friend, as if I wasn't alone this never would have happened. I am quick to correct her though - this is Sheub's doing and his fault only.

"Let this be a lesson to you Nell... never go out alone or separate from your friends. If you're planning on going out in future you tell us first." Owen insists and I nod embarrassedly.

They will never let me go out again if I don't agree.

"Yes definitely, if he had done anything more he would not be so alive right now." Isaac spits, his complexion dark with anger. "But thank you for looking out for Nell Zander. You have always treated her like she's your sister too, which I am really grateful for. You just don't know who you can trust these days." Isaac smiles sadly at Zander, making me flinch as Zander nods unsurely. "Sheub is out of the group for this; I can never trust him again. I am glad I've got you though man, you are my oldest and most trustworthy friend – I know you would never try it out with Nell." Isaac sighs as he pulls me into a side hug, unknowingly breaking my heart and making me feel sick.

Zander looks at me sadly for a moment before nodding at Isaac and mumbling a 'yeah' in response, making my heartbreak even more.

The next chapter has a di erent point of view... who do you think it is? Vote please!♥

Edited

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