

London Surprises

Von abgemeldet

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A/N: Here I am again^^ My last One-Shot didn't seem to be as good as "Never Ever" and "Working Magic", as it barely received any reviews. I'm sorry if it was bad or something! This time, I tried the Zanessa pairing and I hope, that you'll like this one better!!!

Disclaimer: I own nothing but the plot^^

Don't sue me for bad language, I'm a German girl after all and so English is not my first language :P I'm sorry for any spelling or grammatical mistakes I made!

*~*London Surprises*~*

Vanessa groaned impatiently, while throwing herself onto her king sized bed. She was currently awaiting a phone call from overseas, or to be precise, from London. One of her best friends promised to call, right after the long awaited world premiere of the motion picture "Hairspray".

Vanessa nervously bit her nails and played with a certain ring that adorned her right ring finger. "You promised...", she mumbled absentmindedly, thinking of her friend. And it seemed to work wonders, as not a moment later, Vanessa's cell rang to the soft melody of "Breaking Free".

"Finally!", she exclaimed and picked up her cell.

"Amanda, I thought you forgot to call... Gosh, I was about to call you instead!", Vanessa sighed softly as the anticipation for this extremely important phone call slowly but surely faded.

She only heard her friend giggle in response, before she answered: "Nessa, chill!! I had to make sure, that he was in his hotel room, before calling you! What if he came in, while I talked to you! That would ruin everything, right? And I had to tell Elijah everything about the plan... He'll make sure, that they'll let you in quite early in the morning... He will be disguised as some security man, I suppose..."

Vanessa chuckled slightly at the thought of Elijah as security. Elijah was another "Hairspray" cast mate and another friend of hers. She was thankful to Amanda and him for helping her out so much. And she absolutely loved Amanda for being a good friend to Zac.

Vanessa could always rely on Amanda to cheer Zac up, when they were apart once again because of some promotion event or something.

"Thank you, Amanda. You're the best! So what about my adorable boyfriend? Is he suspicious?"

The only response was a burst of laughter from Amanda. "Honey, he is so oblivious, believe me: he doesn't know anything about that surprise of yours, sweetie!"

Vanessa smiled at the thought of her boyfriend of more than a year. It's true: Zac and Vanessa have been going out and strong ever since wrapping High School Musical. Although they didn't really make their relationship official, certain interviews and photos of their vacation gave it away. They were just too much in love, to hide it.

It wasn't easy for them, the whole long distance relationship thing. But after surviving being away for months, when he filmed "Hairspray" and she went on tour with the High School Musical cast, they were sure, that they could survive anything being thrown into their way.

Being away from each other, while he promoted "Hairspray" shouldn't be a problem then, right? Wrong. They barely got to see each other and suffered terribly of not being able to spend 'quality time' together.

And when Vanessa saw Zac off for his London trip, she knew, that she had to do something.

She still remembered the hurt in his eyes, when he had to leave her once again.

FLASHBACK

"So, honey, excited to visit London once again?", Vanessa tried to make small talk, when Zac and her waited for the rest of the "Hairspray" cast to arrive at the airport. Zac smiled halfheartedly and nodded slightly. "Yeah... I'm excited... It will be great", he started while looking anywhere but at Vanessa. "...hopefully" he muttered, while looking down.

Vanessa frowned at this and moved closer to her boyfriend. She placed one hand on his shoulder, while she lifted his head with the other one.

And what she saw made her eyes widen.

The soft traces of tears in his cobalt blue eyes. Tears he rarely shed, but now , it seemed, he couldn't take it anymore. When she put her small arms around his neck and pulled him closer, she felt his chest contract from silent sobs.

She closed her own eyes, when she felt the well known burning feeling of tears.

"Baby", he whispered desperately, "Don't let me leave. Please make me stay..."

When these words of pure despair left his mouth she pulled him as close as possible and kissed his trembling lips softly.

She reassuringly caressed his face and wiped away all traces of the tears he shed.

When they pulled away due to lack of air, she put her forehead against his and kept on caressing his face.

"Zac", she smiled weakly, "you need to be there. That's not some TV interview! It's the world premiere! In London! You can't stay here, Baby.... That's a great chance for you to become even more famous overseas, Zac. And hey, it's only a few days, then you will be back and I will be here. In this exact same spot, welcoming you home! When you can't take it anymore, look at the ring and be sure, that I will wait right here!"

She smiled brightly at him, kissed him softly once again, before kissing the ring, that graced his right ring finger.

He smiled as well, before embracing his girlfriend tightly. He buried his head in her soft brown curls and inhaled her scent deeply, when he saw Amanda, her boyfriend and the rest of the cast approaching them from afar.

They would be separated soon. Too soon, for his liking..

He pulled away slightly to kiss Vanessa one more time, before the others would arrive. Then he longingly gazed into her eyes and whispered: "I will miss you. I do look forward to meeting you here when I return, but I'd rather have you with me overseas, Baby..."

Vanessa smirked at him, before answering: "I don't think so, then you'd have to go shopping with me nonstop because Oxford Street absolutely rocks. I don't think you'd survive that, darling", Zac laughed loudly, scooped her into his arms and twirled her around one time, before letting her down again. "Maybe you're right, Van, but I'd rather have sore feet from shopping with you, then sore feet from shopping with Amanda!"

"Hey, I heard that, Efron!" Amanda called, only about three feet away from the couple. Vanessa and Zac both smiled, but frowned when they heard Adam calling: "Zac, I'm sorry to interrupt, but hurry up, we have a flight to catch!" The director smiled apologetically at the couple before turning to the other cast mates.

"That's it", Vanessa mumbled, before kissing her boyfriend passionately and desperately. She tried to remember every nuance of his lips, to relish the feeling, so that, when she'd be alone at home the coming days, she could relive the memory.

They pulled away and he let go of her hands to take his luggage and made his way to the rest of the cast. He stopped dead in his tracks, when he heard Vanessa call: "I love

you Zac, I'll be right here!"

He turned towards her with glistening eyes. "We've never said that before, Van... Thank you..... I love you too, Baby... Please wait!"

Then he smiled one last true smile and disappeared amongst the rest of the cast.

FLASHBACK END

Vanessa smiled at the sad but wonderful memory. She admittedly was afraid of his reaction, when she said those meaningful words, but she had tried to tell him lots of times before and this time seemed so perfect and fitting, and in the end, she was absolutely relieved, that she finally announced her deepest feelings for him.

"Nessa??? You still there?" Amanda's worried voice interrupted her daydream and she instantly snapped back into reality. Zac was in London, not here. And she had to plan something with Amanda.

"Sorry, sweetie, I spaced off a bit, I guess!" Amanda only chuckled and replied: "Yeah, I know: Zacland, huh?"

Vanessa laughed slightly but blushed nonetheless and tried to change the topic: "So tell me, how's he coping?"

Amanda only sighed and answered: "Nessa, he's terrible! He was about to take the first flight home right after the premiere. And I don't know how, but I convinced him to stay at least one more day. But really: I've never seen Zac this desperate and sad!"

Vanessa frowned upon hearing this, but started smiling as she answered: "Well... that's about to change...".

London, the two days after the phone call

"ZACHARY EFRON! Get your sorry butt out here for the sightseeing tour you promised me!!!"

Zac only groaned at the squealing voice that disturbed his sweet dreams. 'Gosh, Van... I can't take it anymore' but to Amanda, who stood in the doorway of his hotel room, he called: "Jeez, Amanda... the wax figures won't run away... they can't run away"

She rolled her eyes at his lame joke and pulled him out of his bed and pushed him into the bathroom. "Your jokes have been better, Efron. Now hurry up and get ready. I'll meet you in ten in front of the hotel!"

And with that she went off humming but nervous 'Argh... I hope we don't miss Nessa... She can't stand there all day.... Zac will thank me for this later...'

20 minutes later in front of the hotel

"Zac, I said: 10 minutes, not 20!!! We're gonna miss....uh the show, yeah the show!"
'Amanda...what a lame excuse.. you're so stupid...there is no show...argh...'

Normally Zac would have eyed her suspiciously, but not right now. He was too occupied with missing Vanessa, and of course, Amanda noticed that.

"Zac, cheer up, Vanessa wouldn't want you to mope around, all day. Come on, I have ordered tickets for Madame Tussaud's. Try to at least pretend to have fun, please?", she begged Zac.

He looked at her with big, sad eyes and nodded reluctantly: "I'll try, for Van's sake."

Amanda smiled graciously, linked arms with her miserable friend and tugged him along, until they reached the famous Mme Tussaud's wax cabinet.

"Whoaaa... I'm so excited! I've never met Beyonce... Now, I'll finally meet her!!!"
Zac looked at her strangely and raised an eyebrow.

"No offense, Amanda. But... she's made of wax! It's not like you'll meet the real Beyonce!"

Amanda only rolled her eyes and pulled him into the huge building. "Whatever, the thought counts, doesn't it?"

After passing various wax celebrities, such as the Beatles, Princess Diana, Lara Croft or the Beckhams they entered another hall full of people.

Amanda grinned brightly, when she noticed the commotion and the huge crowd that seemed to form around a certain figure.

While Amanda had the time of her life, Zac only looked down and from time to time pretended to have fun, in order to not cause another discussion with his friend. He was thankful, that she wanted to take his thoughts of Vanessa, but he couldn't think of anything else but his beautiful girlfriend, who was currently thousands of miles away from him. Or so he thought.

Amanda once again tugged at his arm and pulled him in the direction of the crowd, that thankfully didn't recognize the two real celebrities amongst the wax figures.

When they came closer to the forming crowd Amanda heard people whisper: "Wow... Vanessa Hudgens has her own wax figure?! I'm impressed!" or things like "Gooosh..she seems so real, doesn't she?! Awesome!"

Amanda stared at Zac out of the corner of her eyes and sighed, when he didn't even seem to notice all the commotion. It was time to make him happy once again and redeem him from his pain. She cleared her throat one last time, before starting the final step of the plan.

"Wow, Zac! I didn't know your girlfriend had her own wax figure in this cabinet! Why

didn't Nessa tell me anything about this?!"

As Amanda crossed her arms in front of her chest and pretended to pout, Zac's head finally snapped up at the mention of Vanessa. "What are you talking about, Amanda?!", he asked obviously confused.

Amanda only smiled and pointed into the direction, where all the gushing people were staring at.

"Right there, don't you see her?"

When Zac had turned his head into the direction she pointed, he could've sworn that his heart stopped beating for a moment. There she was in all her glory. Her flawless, soft, tanned skin, her long dark curls, her delicate face and her deep brown orbs. Too perfect, too real to be just a wax figure.

He gaped slightly but approached the figure nonetheless. "That's not a wax figure, Amanda.... That's her!", he muttered, still absolutely enchanted by her appearance. He was absolutely sure: That was Vanessa, and not some wax replica. Nobody could copy Vanessa Anne Hudgens with all her perfect details, all the details he noticed about her in the time they spent together.

Amanda shook her head disbelievingly and winked secretly at a security man in the corner of the hall and gave him a thumbs – up. Quietly, she went to leave the cabinet to wait for that exact security; to meet up with Elijah.

"Young love" , she whispered silently, when she took one last glance at Zac and Vanessa and smiled before leaving the room and finally the building.

Meanwhile, Zac had made his way through the crowd, reached the barrier that separated the wax figures from the visitors and stared at the sight in front of him. His mouth was still slightly opened and if he didn't close it really soon, he'd start drooling.

"Vanessa", he mumbled longingly, just loud enough for her to hear. And when her supposedly waxy eyes moved and gazed at his surprised face, he finally knew, that she was here, with him.

He smiled his first true smile in days and blinked away the happy tears that welled up in his eyes.

"You're here!", he mouthed to his girlfriend and noticed, that the crowd slowly seemed to dissolve again to look at the other wax celebrities, until he was left alone with her.

She nodded slightly before moving her muscles after a long period of posing. Of course they felt sore, but she'd do everything to make her boyfriend happy. When she accustomed to being able to move once again, she hopped down from the step she was standing on and instantly jumped into his awaiting arms.

Smiling, she buried her face in his chest and took in his incomparable scent.

Zac's tears finally started to roll, when he placed his arms tightly around her slim waist and nuzzled her neck.

Vanessa felt something hot and wet on her skin and guessed he was crying. She smiled at his happy tears, looked up and wiped all of them away, just like on the day of his departure. She stroked his cheek lovingly, smiled at him and whispered: "Let's get out of here, Baby..."

He nodded softly, clasped her hand tightly, as some kind of reassurance, that she's really here, and made his way out of the wax cabinet and into the busy streets of London.

They didn't talk at all, while they made their way towards Hyde Park, hands intertwined and happy smiles gracing their faces. They merely relished the feeling of being together again and being able to touch their significant other. Finally, Zac sat down on a park bench and pulled Vanessa in his lap.

Tenderly, he cradled her form in his arms and looked down into her twinkling brown eyes.

He smiled sincerely and nuzzled her neck before pressing a soft kiss onto her forehead.

"I missed you so much, Baby... You have no idea, how glad I am, that you are here!"

Vanessa chuckled slightly and lifted her head, so that her lips barely noticeable brushed his. "Me too, Zac, me too..", she husked and traced soft kisses from the corner of his lips up to his ear, where she nibbled a bit.

Zac moaned slightly and tightened his grip on her, when she whispered: "I love you, Zachary... I love you".

He pulled away slightly and smiled the brightest smile he ever produced.

"I love you too, Vanessa... More than you can imagine!"

And as their lips finally touched in a passionate, lingering kiss, Zac and Vanessa didn't notice two friends high fiving each other on the park bench across from them.

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A/N: Soo, that's it! I hope you liked this better than "In Denial", please tell me if you'd like me to write more Zanessa One-Shots in the future :) Personally, I love this couple just as much as Troyella, so I'll probably write both ;-) You tell me :P

Sending my love from Germany,

Mona