

# In the need of fire

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## In the need of fire

*She felt lonely.*

Not that she would admit it in front of her friends. They would be hurt if they had known these words.

Were they there, everytime she needed them?

Didn't they do everything for her?

She was not alone... but she felt like it.

It had less to do with her friends, it was more a matter of heart.

For a long time, she didn't understand this emptiness carved in her heart. But this ache couldn't be cured with parties and a lot of people...

She knew, that there was one particular man that would heal this suffering... With his eyes as deep as the ocean, his smile as bright as the sun and his hands as warm as the summer...

Her heart needed this fire to be cured... not afraid of getting burned she clinged to his heat like a fish to the ocean.

*She felt lonely.*

Everytime they were together she felt the growing distance between her and him. It was not his fault, she knew that she was protected by him – but so they were all. He treated all of his friends with an equal amount of love and friendship related feelings. He would protect them all, because they were his family. He would share his motivation and his spirit of fire with all those who were in need....

Although she knew that he did it because it was his nature, she was jealous. She wanted to be the only one to receive his special kindness... she wanted his hand to touch her, to intoxicate her with his fire...

She kind of hated herself for those selfish thoughts. It was nobody's fault that she held those feelings towards the fire dragon.

To prevent her feelings to get even worse she avoided the guild for a week now. She could not stand seeing him – she knew she would go crazy. His closeness would make her head go dizzy, her stomach would own this crazy feeling of turning and turning and turning...

Desperate she buried her head in her pillow – she damn needed him. It was becoming worse being unable to see him and to talk to him normally

*Like the fish needed the water.*

*Like flowers needed the sun.*

*Like the sun needed the moon.*

Like he needed his fire... She needed him to breath, to be happy, to live...

So why not confessing to him?

More then once she followed this thought to its various ends and there was no possibilty that it would bring something good. She would destroy their friendship and their bond. It would make everything worse...

But she couldn't stand the situation as it was now either. It was frustrating – no way back or forth.

She felt her tears wetting her pillow as the desperation reached its climax.

**Tock Tock Tock.**

Slowly she lifted her head to look where the noise was coming from.

**Tock Tock Tock.**

Again. But this time a bit more demanding. She looked around, sitting up slowly and putting her long blond hair behind her ears.

**Tock Tock Tock.**

Her head turned to the window next to her bed.

Oh god...

She quickly wiped of her tears away and opened the window. With a jump the young man entered her room, looking worried.

"Oi Lu-chan...", he started slowly getting nearer. The girl turned her head down, looking at her hands that clinged her skirt, like she would fall if she loosend her grip.

"Are you all right?"

She was only able to nod. Why did she let him in?

"You do look sick..." He tried to get a glimpse of her eyes, but she avoided his view.

She was pale, her hair was a mess and there where so many hankerchiefs beside her bed. "You werent at the guild the whole week... has something happend?"

She shook her head, unable to say something.

"I was worried..." The blossom-haired boy kneeled before her, still trying to look in her eyes. She sat there in utter silence, a small shivering going trough her body.

"I missed you."

That made her look up, straight into his dark eyes that where colored with worry. He said, he had missed her... not they... he.

The look in his eyes changed as he became aware of the tears in her eyes.

"Wait... Lu-chan you cried." He sounded rather upset, anger filling his eyes. "Who made you cry?"

What was that all about? Again she avoided his view, turning her head aside. What did he want? His words made no sense to her...

Suddenly she feld the warmth of fingers on her cheek and a rather soft hand turned her face back. "Who made you cry... I'm going to kill him... Who made you cry?"

She had never heard his voice being so dark and serious. Was he worried about her?

The blonde shook her head, not knowing what to say. The touch of his hand made her heart pounding, she felt as if her chest was going to explode. There was no way she

could answer him...

After seconds of silence, the young man lowered his head.

"It was me, right?"

She looked at him in surprise.

"I made you cry, right..." It was more a statement than a question. He looked sad, his hands were clenched to fists.

She opened her mouth to say something but no words came out. Well... in some way he was right, although it definitely wasn't his fault.

"I'm sorry..." His voice crumbled. "I did something wrong, didn't I?"

She found her voice.

"No you didn't." She sounded like she hadn't spoken for a week – well that fitted. She tried to smile but it was more a helpless grimace. "I have to be sorry, I didn't want to worry you..."

"What happened?", he asked again, trying to understand her. He had never seen her so broken...

"I realized something. That made me sad..."

"What is it?"

"I feel lonely."

There it was. She cursed herself for telling him, she knew that she was going to think that this was his fault.

"But... why?" It was a simple question, yet hard to answer. Although the words were right there, she couldn't tell him. It would destroy everything she had with him... But her heart was in such a mess, her soul aching for somebody to hold her, that the words finally broke out of her like an eruption.

"Because of you."

You are the reason, Natsu. My heart aches for you, I want you to hold me, because I like you... what to say, it is more than liking.

But you... it is not your fault.

I just can't stand seeing you watching over everybody, protecting everybody... even me. But I do not want this... I want to be special to you... I want you to hold me, to love me, to embrace me... I just... I just...", she stopped and shook her head.

"I want you so badly because I love you..." She felt tears erupting from her eyes and she couldn't do anything to hold them back.

"Stop crying..." His voice was quiet, gentle and soft. "Water kills the fire..."

Again she felt his hands on her cheek, softly striking her tears away. "Your skin is so cold..." It was not more than a whisper and then their eyes met again.

"Let me heat you up..."

Her eyes widened in astonishment as she felt his lips on hers... and the world stopped moving.

The fire dragon pressed his lips on hers, feeling the softness of her skin, the small shivers that ran through her body. He stopped thinking, wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her to him. There wasn't any resistance and so he started adding a bit of his heat into this kiss... It made her gasp, her hands clinging to his shirt while she had the feeling to give up into an endless fall...

"Never cry again because of me...", he whispered against her lips. "Don't let your tears kill your fire... I'll be right there..."