Audacity

By KittyWillCutYou

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"...Or maybe she's just stupid..." GrimmjowXOC!Chanae Oneshot. Short. Grimmjow's POV

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Chapter 1 - Audacity

2

1 - Audacity

Yay for showing backbone...or a lack of self preservational instincts! :D

Audacity

I deposited my weight face first onto the plush comforter of my bed unmindful of the little woman sleeping not even half a foot from me.

She was a brat really and barely even fifteen.

With my eyes shut tight against invading streams of moonlight, I hear her breathe and then shift.

I feel her eyes roaming my form.

"You're bleeding."

Yeah, I am but I don't give a shoot.

Her hands move to touch my shoulders stripped of the usual cropped white jacket. I growl deeply in warning at her close proximity but she doesn't cease her movements.

I feel a familiar, warm, wet appendage dragging itself lazily across my wounded right bicep and shoulder.

My snarls continu but they don't discourage her.

It was moments like these when I realize one of the reasons why I'd taken her from her home in that pathetic human plain.

The girl had guts.

Uncaring of the fact that I could snap her in two with a flick of my wrist, she tended to me.

She could be so childish...and yet she handled certain situations with an odd maturity many failed to realize she possessed.

Or maybe I read too much into her behavior as confusing as it is to me.

Maybe the girl's just stupid.

"Brat..." I growl warningly.

She shifts her position and buries her nose into my hair despite it being streaked with blood
"You'll get blood on the sheets." She says.
I don't care.
"You're so reckless."
I suddenly have her by the throat, pressing her down into the soft cushions but not enough to harm
Not yet.
Her laughter is breathless.
I grin manically, all teeth.
Beautiful

R&R please but no flames