

# Fantasy Future

By Nionai

Submitted: February 18, 2013

Updated: February 18, 2013

*Just random Future Fantasy stories.. So far only two guys i've created these stories around :O  
I'm sure there'll be more.*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Nionai/59850/Fantasy-Future>

<b>Chapter 1 - With Carl</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - With Danny</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - With Allen~ Part one</b>	<b>6</b>

## 1 - With Carl

You know, I thought I had everything I wanted in my life. A family, a lover who would never leave me, a job till I graduate, three loving cats, and almost a house with my lover. I never knew an exchange student could almost change all of that.

I was a sophomore in High School when it started. Carl was my boyfriend and he was a junior. We kind of were in the same bucket with him being a year older than me; we would graduate as the oldest in our class at the age of 19. I would be 18 the next year and we planned on living together while I finish my last year. My mother didn't like the idea, but I didn't appreciate her random boyfriends who changed every week coming into our house. Everyone kept telling me she was going to find a psychopath on her dating site and something bad is going to happen. They didn't know she hooked up with one before we moved and still loves him to this day. No one really likes my mother, not even Carl, but he acted nice even towards her.

School was starting in a half an hour; everyone's always early to chat up with their friends about their weekend or night. I made my way to my friends because even in a small school we had groups.

"Hey, how was your night?" My redheaded female friend asked. She was a sophomore like me, but we didn't have any classes together. Last winter she slipped on ice causing a minor concussion but found out she had water on the brain. Missing a lot of days she had to repeat a lot of her classes again.

"It was alright. I mainly worked after school so I didn't have to go home to my mom." I smiled.

Sometimes I enjoyed working after school so I wouldn't have to go home to my mother.

"Is she starting stuff again?" I turned around to meet my Spanish teacher who happened to walk by and hearing us. She wasn't a scary teacher. If anything, she was amazing.

"Yeah. I got a note this morning from her saying 'You need to quit work sometimes and come home to meet my boyfriend. You never know he might be your step dad. Oh, and you're not allowed to talk to your real dad anymore. When you get home tonight we're going to talk.'" She rolled her eyes, even she didn't like my mother and she was scared for my safety.

"You have my number so if anything happens, just call me and I'll come get you. REGARDLESS of what your mother has to say. Okay?" I nodded as she walked away with her coffee shaking her head. I had her three times last year so we got close. I was close with a lot of my female teachers.

"You know you can always come out to our house too." Jackie said. He red hair was long, I was kind of jealous but I liked my hair short.

"Yeah but my mom knows where you guys live and work." I softly laughed as she made her thinking face, which she purposely made to look funny. Two pairs of arms wrapped themselves around my shoulders and I smiles knowing who they belonged to.

"How are you doing this morning?" He softly said smiling.

"I'm doing great this morning but you weren't asking me. But now you know how my morning is going." I laughed as Jackie placed her hands on her hips making a pouty face. Carl only smiled and slid his arms back placing his hands on my shoulders.

"I'm alright." I said and he nodded and stood next to me. I could hear the twin sisters talking about Carl and me. I only got a bit of it but I knew ever since I came to the school last year they've hated me as Carl showed no interest in them except friendship and came to fall for me. I Knew I was nothing special. I was shorter than them, older, and an accident pron. Carl was a cutie, he was tall, and very kind towards

everyone. But the one thing he liked about me compared to them, I wasn't a whore. I wouldn't hook up with someone to just screw them and if they didn't bring the pleasure dump them. I dated a guy from another school who was kind as well, I guess that's what I fall hard for, and all he wanted from me was to take his virginity. I refused and on Christmas he broke up with me and hooked up with another girl who also refused. I was kind of old fashion. I wanted love before sex, because if something went wrong and I accidentally ended up pregnant he wouldn't leave me.

Carl sensed I was in deep thoughts and waved a hand in front of my face. I snapped out of it and looked at him. Jackie laughed as I did those sorts of things often.

"You vanished to your other world where I don't exist again." He joked. He always thought when I was deep in thoughts, I was ignoring him.

"Oh no, this time you were there." I smiled and he looked back at the twins. He then turned his attention back to me.

"Was it the Cain's?" He could always tell and I refused to lie to him.

"In the beginning, yes." I wasn't lying, he didn't ask for all of it. He only sighed and put his arm around me pulling my small body towards his.

"Stop it, okay? If they say anything to you either ignore them or tell them to back off." Carl was protective and I enjoyed that. He knew I let things get to me too easy, but it was hard when before I was so emotionally and mentally unstable. I still think I am. I sighed and shake my head.

"Hey now, I have some classes with them, they cause you trouble I'll pound their head in, then maybe they could look alike." I laughed at Jackie's comment. She was also protective but she always meant what she said. Carl only grunted and pointed towards Jackie.

"No violence. It's not the answer."

"Oh but it's a solution." I always had smart @\$@ remarks to come back. He only groaned as he tried keeping peace, but it never worked. He also knew I wouldn't fight unless I was furious and they just ticked me off a little and the beginning anger didn't have to be their fault. The bell rang before he could try to make the peace again. He only groaned again and we walked to our lockers. Before we parted he kissed my forehead and I walked with Jackie to our lockers.

## 2 - With Danny

She was finally visiting her old town for her friend graduation. She would graduate later as her school did graduations later. Her boyfriend had joined her and wanted to meet the people she always talked about. It wasn't a boring ride up to Montana as they talked most of the way and joked. The two have been together for two years now and never got bored of each other. He was in for a surprise as he never been to a small town. The views on the way up were beautiful to him. A lot of land, not many buildings blocking the sky view. She would only laugh every now and again when he would get distracted by the view while they were talking.

The finally reached the town and he went silent. Small building everywhere, the tallest building was the old bars and courthouse.

"Got enough bars on one block?" He chuckled softly as they drove down Main Street. She smiled as they came by the old theater.

"The town people say no." The town was small so she showed him the entire town. She stationed the car across from the High school at the park. Turning the car off, he looked around the park as a couple of people were already there and chatting. A couple of girls approached the car and the female in the driver seat got out. Her boyfriend followed shortly behind from the passenger side.

"Danielle!" Two of the girls shouted as they hugged the female. She laughed and hugged them back, looking over at her boyfriend who smiles with his hands in his pockets. She gave hugs to three other girls and said their hellos.

"Who's your friend?" A ginger head female asked, already knowing the answer.

"Name's Danny." He shook her hand and gave a friendly smile. She smiled back and now everyone was interested in him.

"Danny, this is Jackie, Deanna, Terra, Vanessa, and Erin." Danielle said pointing to everyone. Jackie had ginger hair, Deanna was the short black haired female, Terra was the taller female, Vanessa having long black hair with blue bangs, and Erin the burnet. Danny smiled and said hi to all of them as another female came over. She was very tall and was flaunting what she had.

"Hi, who are you?" She greeted him with a overly warming smile. Most of the other girls' smiles had left their face, especially Danielle's. A shorter female was behind her, also flaunting what she had.

"My name's Danny. Who are you two?" He asked with his friendly personality. He didn't notice everyone's glares towards the two girls. They gave more smiles as they shook his hand.

"Courtney Harwood." The taller one said batting her eyes.

"Paige." The shorter one said as she pushed her chest more out. Danny then looked over at his girlfriend, giving a questioning look. He remembered some of the stories she told about them and glanced at everyone else. He now realized he got himself into some trouble as the girls were glaring at each other.

"Well, we got to go. Nice meeting you, Danny." Courtney said before giving one last glare at Danielle before walking off. Paige followed her after giving a huff at the other girls.

"Things just got awkward now." The other girls nodded as silence was still among them. Danny walked over and wrapped his arm around his girlfriend and kissed the top of her head. Everyone began to separate and go their own ways. They had been introduced and it was getting late.

The two couple headed to one of the fast food restaurants. Silence was still the conversation heard. Danny opened the door for his girlfriend as she entered. A couple of girls were laughing and whispering to each other as Danielle entered. She ignored them and found a couple seat and sat down. Danny

heard them whispering and sat across from her. He made a frown face that was somewhat humorous to get her attention. She placed her chin in her hand and smiled at him. He smiled back at her and then sat back in his seat.

“May I take your orders?” Glancing over Danielle’s smile had vanished. Danny noticed and looked at the waiter. He was heavy set guy and looked way older than what he was.

“Give us a minute please.” Danny had said as he turned his attention back to Danielle.

“Alright.” The waiter looked at her as she ignored him and glared slightly as he walked off. Danielle glared back and glanced at her boyfriend.

“Everyone’s so friendly.” He had said, inhaling slightly. Danielle sighed and opened the menu.

“It’s just certain people who made a bad reputation with me.” She said looking at him. He was now looking through the menu as well, making facial expressions making it seem like he was thinking and not paying attention. Danielle laughed slightly and smacked her menu on top of his. He looked up at her, trying to hide the smile.

“¿Qué?” He asked. He was fluent in Spanish and was attempting to teach her. She shook her head and looked at her menu.

“You know qué.” He softly laughed as she used just one Spanish word.

A couple minutes later they had received their food and began talking. The girls from either still were at the restaurant and continued to talk about Danielle. Danielle remembered them as the ‘popular’ girls who always got their way. Danny noticed her attention spent on the girls and tried to distract her.

“Danielle.” She snaps back and looks at him. Noticing the concern look on his face she just smiles.

“Sorry.” She says as she pokes at her food with her fork. She ate most of it, but lost her appetite after hearing some of the nasty things the girls said. A little piece of chicken on a fork goes towards her face, catching her attention. She just softly laughs and takes a bite, looking over at her boyfriend. Danny smiles back and places his fork back on his empty plate.

“¿Estás listo?” He asks, getting up from his seat. She nods her head and stands up as well. After paying the bill, the head out the door. The three girls from before get up and follow them out the door. Danny notices and hears them snickering behind them. He grabs Danielle’s hand, causing her to look up at him. They normally didn’t hold hands unless something was concerning the other. Once their eyes meet he gave her a small kiss on the lips. The girls snickering stopped just like their walking. A little dazed, Danielle is partly dragged away from them by Danny. Once on the other side of the street she snaps out of it.

“What was that about?” She asks as he stands in front of her, smiling.

“They thought you were hanging out with a gay guy.” He softly laughs to himself, and begins walking forward now, hands in his pockets. Danielle shakes her head and catches up to him.

“Is there something you need to tell me? Are you gay?” She was trying to make a joke, attempting to cheer herself up. He just laughs and wraps his arm around her shoulder.

“Old term gay, yes. Modern day gay, I don’t think so. Unless you’re saying you’re a guy, then I’m concerned.” He laughs again, kissing the top of her head. She smiles and leans her head on the side of his chest.

### 3 - With Allen~ Part one

Finishing high school was a little difficult for me. I was pregnant and was expecting a child in December. The summer was easy as all I really did was sleep, eat, and move down to Texas to live with my brother, his wife and kids. My sister in-law and I were really close and when they found out, she was more than willing to help me raise my child and finish high school. The father of my new child was disappointed. He was willing to be with me and help raise it as a family, but I couldn't stand to be around him. He wasn't a bad guy. He was actually a really great guy, but I didn't want to stay in Colorado with him. I told him I wouldn't keep the child from him and he would know who is father is. I think he understood.

A really close friend of mine lived in Georgia. I made regular every other week trips over there to chat and hang out with him. He was born in Russia, but moved around quite a bit. With my brother's family support and his, my pregnancy was a pretty healthy one. December 21, 2013 Timmothy Jason Khliu Schreiner was born healthy. He was dark skinned like his father which made it seem weird with me caring for him. He was a quiet and only made a fuss when he wanted something. I had finished high school and graduated April 23, 2014 with all my credits. Summer hit and I was looking for collages and a part-time job.

~~~~~

Summer time was here and oh how warm it got in Texas. Living on the coats didn't help much either. It was early June morning and the four bedroom apartment was quiet. Axel, my two year old nephew, Xavier, my six year old nephew, and Tim, my 6 month old baby, were all still well asleep when I woke up. Yawning, I ventured to the kitchen to find my brother getting ready for work.

"Hey. What are you doing?" He said in a joking tone glaring at me as if I had done something wrong. I waved my hands at him, too tired to speak as I opened the fridge.

"Nada bro." Grabbing the bagels and cream cheese I made my-self breakfast. Shortly after he said his goodbye and headed out to work. Life was pretty chill with my brother. It was never dull either.

Tim had woken up and began whimpering. I made my way to the room and began to feed him. My phone went off on my bed. Checking it, it was a text from Allen.

'Good morning. How is everything?' He worked whenever he felt like it, which was most of the time. Coming to America had been a change for him as his attention span wasn't that long.

'Good. Just woke up and feeding Tim.' He had been a great deal of help to me. Especially when it came to my mentality support. I had known him for about four years and as each year went by, even more so after I began seeing him more, I just couldn't give him up. He had confessed he was in love with who I was two years ago, but it was too sudden for me to respond in the same way. Only a year ago did I confess it back, shortly before Tim's father and I got together. I feel my torn love between the two is what made our relationship fall apart, but he was still in love with his ex which made the beginning very patchy. I always turned to Allen for support and he always gave what he could. Even if it pissed me off.

'That's good. Do you guys want to come over for a bit? Chill off haha' Georgia around this time was generally cooler then Texas.

'Sure. We can head out today if Mariah doesn't need help with anything. How long do you want us to stick around?' I normally would stay for two or three days. He didn't reply for a while and Tim had fallen back asleep. Placing him back in his crib I changed and began working a little around the house.

Mariah and the two boys had woken up. Chatting a little, she agreed I could go. She knew I was a good parent and wouldn't allow anything to happen to any of the boys. I demonstrated that very well so when I was around Axel before he was a year old. I began to pack both mine and Tim's things when he replied.

'Up to you. I was thinking maybe at least a week. Lol.' He never asked for so long, and when he did it was because he was up to something.

'What are you up to now? Why a week? At least?'

'We'll talk about it when you're here.' I wasn't sure if Mariah could handle me being away for a week. I didn't know if I could handle it. As time came around I packed the things into my car. I hit the road. It was about mid-day the next day when I reached his place. He was outside waiting for me. Getting out of the car, I got Tim out first, leaving our stuff in there for now.

"Pretty woman. Walking down the street, pretty woman." I sang as I walked up to him. He chuckled and put his arms out to take Tim. He bounced him slightly getting a small smile out of both of them.

"Don't be shy, come on." He led us into his home. It was a one bedroom, enough room for him, but it was nice. Laying a baby blanket he had on the ground, he gently placed Tim down on it. He stood back up, towering over me, with a grin on his face. Now I was getting a little nervous. He chuckled sensing that.

"What's the big plan, Allen my man." He sat on the couch that wasn't far from Tim and I plopped onto the ground next to the two.

"There's auditions for a movie in town, and I know your acting skills are little lame and lacking, but it's something new. You missed out on Speech and drama two years, here's your chance to make up for that." I just stared at him and he stared back. His smile didn't fade but he was trying so hard not to laugh.

"You know I can't. I need to get into college, get my degree, and make a successful life for us." He groaned and threw his head back before leaning forward.

"Come on Danielle. A year late into college can't make that much of a difference. Beside,-" I cut him off.

"It does Allen. One year more till I graduate and begin my legal career." He put his finger up and closed his eye. Placing it down he looked at me again.

"You have Tim. It'll be hard to go to school with his age now. Plus it'll be good mula." He rubbed his fingers together to represent money. Tim began moving his hands in the air trying to grab Allen's fingers. He laughed and gave his hand up. "Now I have one hand! Oh no!" I sighed taking it all in. He only looked at me from the corner of his eyes.

"I'll try. Can't guarantee they'll accept me, so I don't have to worry about anything I guess." He laughed and took his hand back giving Tim a toy to chew on.

"Good. Then I can watch Tim while you're away."

"I'm not so sure." He opened his mouth and vent to say something, but nothing came out. "Can I trust Allen with my dark, Asian baby? Or he gonna hurt little Tj." His mouth closed as he gave a soft, sad look. I rubbed Tim's tummy slightly, softly chuckling.

"Come on now. I wouldn't do anything to hurt you or Tim. You know that." I looked back up at him with a soft smile.

"I know, I'm just teasing Allen." He didn't atone to teasing well. Especially when it came to jokes about love or Tim and I. He slid off the couch and crawled his way to me. He wrapped his arms around my waist and sat with me against him. Tim began giving small smiles and began kicking signaling Allen was making funny faces. I just laughed softly, feeling Allen laughing slightly as-well.

"I love you." He whispered almost into my shoulder as he kissed my neck.

"Love you too." I replied, rubbing his arms. Tim began fussing a little and then places his toy in his

mouth, becoming calm. Allen and I chuckles.

“I love you too Timmothy.”

Couple days had passed as it was the day of the auditions. I had informed Mariah on what was going on and she even encouraged me to try it out. My brother had said, if I do get the part, they’ll be the first ones in the theaters to watch it. I gathered a little more information on the movie. It was a romance between two people who grew up together. It had a bit of CSI in it with a twist of Romeo and Juliet, set in a modern-day if not futuristic setting with a dash of comedy. The character Allen wanted me to try out for was the main female character. She was a serious type when you didn’t know her, but sometimes she made you regret getting close. She was much like me in a way and Allen felt it’d be best I play her since he felt I knew her best.

We walked around town with Tim until it was time to head in for the auditions. There were already a million girls in line wanting to audition with a speck of males here and there. I grew nervous and almost sick seeing how many people there was. The movie producers were allowing it to be like a free for all. They wanted untrained actors and actresses to partake in this. Several new faces would catch other people’s attention as to who are these people and how good are they. It was smart, but they did have a closing time.

“Let’s walk around more and then head back this way.” Allen said as he snapped me out of my thoughts. I nodded and we walked together. Tim had been in one of those toddler straps on Allen’s chest. It was easier than caring a stroller or the car seat everywhere.

We walked around the malls that were near. They were crowded as several people had the same ideas as us. A couple people began side talking and pointing at us. I knew what it was about. I took Tim from time to time as we walked and window shopped around. We could buy things if we wanted, but nothing was really needed or desired at the time. Allen bought Tim several things. I would tell him no, or take it and places it back. He was always trying to spoil him.

We sat in the food area and ate some lunch. I had to give Tim a bottle since breastfeeding in public made me uneasy. Allen brought over his and my food, sitting across from me. His black hair matched Tim’s dark hair, but Allen was just as white as I was which made Tim stand out a bit. Tim’s father was a very dark Cambodian and sure enough, Tim gained most of his appearance.

“So, you nervous?” He asked before taking a large bite. I took small bites of my food.

“A bit. There were several very pretty girls.” Allen just gave a short, sharp laugh.

“They don’t stand a chance. Just because they’re ‘pretty’ in your eyes, which is like 99 percent of the women in the world, they don’t have the skills.” He knew I always put my-self down. Especially when it came to other women. It was a trait my sister in law and I shared.

“That’s true. And I don’t have their skills.” He laughed softly, knowing what I was hinting at and I softly joined. He took Tim once they both were done so I could finish. A couple teenage girls around my age, if not younger, walked by giving little childish awes. Some gave second glances at Allen, the baby and me. “Say, mommy stop judging and finish your food. Ignore those young people. They just jelly.” He spoke in a babyish voice while bouncing Tim. With his fist in his mouth, he looked over at me and then back at Allen softly giggling. I only softly laughed in return finishing my food.

Once finished we headed out and back to the audition building. The line was shorter so I went to stand and wait. Allen stood with me for a short time before being granted permission to go wonder off with Tim. I rarely let Tim out of my sight, but I trusted Allen. Signing in, they gave me a number and part of the script. I took a seat and reviewed it a little.

An hour passed and I had read through the whole thing, twice. I had a feeling what it was going to be like. Several more minutes passed as girl after girl walked out. Some in tears or sadness, some joy, and others flat out mad. Some faces I gave soft giggles to.

“Hey, are you the girl who was with that tall, dark haired guy and the baby?” The girl beside me hushed over. She little older than me, not much, with long red hair. I looked at her and sat up from my slumped position.

“Um yeah. May I ask why?” She sat straight up as-well and softly gasped.

“Oh, I was just wondering. He’s quit handsome with your guys baby.” She seems slightly embarrassed and even upset.

“Oh, thanks, but we’re not dating. He’s just a good friend.” She seemed to brighten up at that.

“Oh? Is he the baby’s father?”

“No. His father lives in Colorado.” She was silent for a bit, taking it all in.

“Why so far? Did he disown the child?” I was a little curious as to why she was asking so much.

“No. it was kind of my decision. He can see his father and vice versa, I just couldn’t stand to stick around Colorado and wait two more years for him to graduate and be a family. He understood. We still talk and everything.” She nodded her head and turned her attention back to in front of her. Her questions had caught another girl sitting in the room’s attention. She was young and very so an eye candy.

“I didn’t think they allowed mothers to audition.” Her comment was a bit rude.

“I didn’t either, but I see you’re here.” She laughed thinking my respond was dull.

“I’m not a mother. I don’t like kids.”

“Oh, thank god. We can’t have you reproducing.” She got upset at that and actually went quiet.

The room remained silent as people went in and out. The eye candy exited the room, flipping her hair at me and strutting out. More time went by as I ended up being the last person sitting in the room.

Eventually my number came up and I entered the room. Three men and one female sat along the long table in front of me. They placed their pencils down and looked at me.

“Danielle Schreiner?” The man on the edge asked, looking over some papers. I nodded and awaited my orders.

“Alright. Read page 32, stanza 12.” The female said.

I looked at the page, reviewing the line before acting it out. I had read it several times to know what it had said. They’re expressions were bored as I tried to spice it up a bit. Once finished they turned to their papers and began writing.

“Thank you for your time.” I suppose they weren’t use to that being spoken so soon. Two of their heads looked up at me. “It really wasn’t my intentions to try out, it was my friends. Something new they said, so I gave it a shot. I know I’m not the prettiest that’s walked through that door to audition, and I can’t wait to see what you guys do with the piece.” After I was finish speaking all four of their heads were up and looking at me. One of the men had his hand on his chin, like he was thinking.

“We’ll give you a call in two weeks at least to inform you if you got the part.” I nodded and gave one last thank you before leaving the room. My stomach was turning to where I felt a little dizzy. I thought I was going to black out until I felt someone grab my shoulders. Turning in a panic I met Allen’s eyes. He stepped back almost defensively to my response.

“You okay? Everything go alright? You stormed out of there kind of quickly.” His hands brushed across my face, whipping away tears I hadn’t even known I cried. Tim was soundly asleep on his chest in the pouch.

“Yeah, I’m fine. Just a little nerve racking you know.” I gently rubbed Tim’s back and we began walking back to his place.