

Yappari Miyavi Ga Suki (After All I Love Miyavi)

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When Vanessa's charity event brought in one of the most famous J-rock stars she opens her home to them and then her heart. She gets a few surprises then is taken on a whirl-wind of an adventure as she gets closer to Miyavi and a celebrity life style.

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1 - I kiss you on the head as a reward.

IMPORTANT! ~~~ Time Jump ~~~

^^ Point of View switch ^^

[Anything within the brackets is Japanese]

It's the year 2007:

How would you like it if your head shot was in every boy's locker and hanging in all of their rooms? How would you like it be known as "The Next Big Thing" or "The Newest IT girl"? What about being on the "25 hottest stars under 25?"

It'd be awesome, huh?

If you haven't guessed, I'm a celebrity.

My name is Vanessa Roberts, call me Evie. The rest of the world does, or did. I'm writing this to explain To explain how I got famous and how I'm in a band called ["Ishiharagundan"]. And how I happen to be the only American in the band.

I'm a guitarist and I do some back-up vocals. But our main man is Miyavi.

Yes the Miyavi.

Now I know you are curious.

"How did a simple American girl end up in one of the most famous J-rock bands?"

So I'll tell you my story:

Let's go back to October of 2002.

My name is Vanessa "Evie" Roberts. I'm twenty years old I have long black hair that reaches to my

stomach with random streaks, which are normally blue or purple, but it changes a lot. I have hazel eyes and very pale, almost porcelain like skin. I'm part Italian, French, Irish and Japanese. I'm exactly like I seem on stage; hyper active, fun loving, silly, romantic and very out there with my clothing. I live in Jacksonville Beach Florida. Now that you know a little about me, let's get to the story.

I looked over a 450-person audience almost forgetting that there were at least 200 more on the beach only feet away from me watching huge projections of me. They were screaming and cheering so loudly I couldn't hear myself think.

I smiled sweetly, brushing back a purple streak in my black hair. I chuckled and raised my hands starting the beat for a new song [Odyssey] a Japanese song I had wrote about life changing on a dime and how things aren't how they appear. I lowered the mic and started to speak.

"It's been so fun and this will be my last song for the day" A groan erupted from the audience. "I know, I know, but I gotta let the next band go!" I was standing on a fifty-foot stage shaped like a shell. With that I started to sing.

Normally I sang in English but I signed off with a Japanese song. It was my signature move, my fans loved it, as did I.

I jumped around singing the red ribbons swirled around me and slowly started to come undone. A short black skirt reached to the center of my thighs black tights covered my legs along with black stilettos. I put both of my fingerless black gloved hands on the mic and snag.

By the time I was done singing I was out of breath. I looked over the crowd and smiled. They had been singing with me; I was ecstatic. There were so many of them. The blistering 2:30 sun told me it was time to check on the next band.

"And we'll be right back with the new band: Art Attack!" I said bowing and then walking stage right. Passing the mic to the singer I kept walking and threw open the pearl white doors and took one of the blue damp towels and placed it on my shoulder.

I pulled off a red scrunchie and pulled my black hair through it letting the blue and purple streaks in my bangs hang down while the other streaks were with the rest of my hair.

Taking the towel off my shoulder I patted my face, cooling off almost instantly. Careful not to take off my eyeliner or make-up. I rubbed my ash colored eyes and brushed sand off of my skin. A soft chuckle overcame me as I heard the doors behind me open.

I realized suddenly that after these nine days of Music Week I wasn't going to be pale anymore.

What's going on this week you might ask?

Music week at the Shell stage.

Music week started in 2000 to help raise money for Fletcher High School's art classes. Jess and I started Music week when we were 18, our senior year in high school. I was to open up for the first band of the day, except for today and the last day of the week, where I was the main attraction.

The band Lunar actually happened to be my best friend's group. Three out of four of the band members from Lunar helped me with the music. I didn't have a band so they offered to help me. Another reason I loved them.

Speaking of them...

They were the ones who walked through the doors.

The guitarist and Pianist were twin boys, Shawn (guitar) and Lanka (piano) had short spiked black hair. Shawn had blue tipped hair while Lanka had green. Both had bright green eyes and were a good six inches taller than me, making them 6'1". The drummer, Casey, was my height with blond hair and BRIGHT pink highlights laced through it and bright blue eyes.

They were standing in front of me, I was facing the stage and staring at them. They looked shocked, confused and. Well...SHOCKED. "What?" I said, I've been told that my voice was like chocolate, which happened to be my favorite candy, Random fact number 1!

They pointed over my shoulder and I turned around to see, at the drop off, my best friend in the whole world. A cute girl around five-five with dirty blond hair with one green eye and one blue. Jess. And she was standing next to...

MIYAVI?!

My eyes grew huge and I stared at him, fully blown away. Jess was staring at me, eyes wide as if saying *"Are we going crazy or is HE really standing here?"*

"Miy-Miyavi....this...is Vanessa, I-I m-mean Evie!" she corrected quickly. I smiled sweetly and shook my head.

"It's fine Jess." I said to her, then turned to Miyavi. "Call me Vanessa." I told Miyavi, who smiled sweetly at me.

His hair was a silvery blue and his sunglasses slipped down his nose. He waved wearing a white wife-beater and black pants. His band tour mates were behind them. Their faces covered by sunglasses, heads by hats. That's when I noticed he took off his hat and sunglasses, laying them down on the stage 'drop off'.

["Hia!!"]

["Hello!"] I replied.

["So...YOUR Evie!"] He smiled, his voice was so sweet. I learned Japanese when I was twelve years old. My stepmother taught me.

["I've heard a ton about you"]

["Oh? From who?"] I asked.

["Jess!"]

["Jess?"]

["Yea, online before we got here. She is the organizer for this week right?"] I nodded.

["Yea. She told me 'bout you and your singing and that you are opening for us tomorrow"] Jess looked extremely confused hearing her name. The others were also confused. I just nodded again.

I was expecting to say "hello" to Miyavi at least once. But we were having a conversation!

He smiled shouting "Cool!" in English. I blushed and chuckled and he continued.

["Well...I was wondering"] he glanced to his band, then back to me. ["If you'd show us around"]

["It'd be my pleasure."] He smiled and jumped up and down happily. Jess and Casey looked confused while Lanka and Shawn were still in shock. ["When were you thinking of wanting this tour?"] I asked.

["Soon?"] He said, I grinned and that's when an idea popped into my head.

["Uh....Miyavi...I know your performing tomorrow, but I was 'thinkin maybe you'd give the fans a sneak preview. They'd really love that."]

["Is that all I have to do to get a lovely lady to show us around?"] He was grinning from ear to ear and winked. I blushed deeply and nodded smiling.

["Okay!"] He said suddenly pushing himself up and over the four-foot drop off wall.

This is when I realized how tall he was. He was like Lanka and Shawn, 6'1" We smiled at one another and I turned to face the stage, I peeked out to see Art Attack finishing up.

The band followed him on stage after I handed him another Mic. Jess, Casey, Lanka, Shawn and I walked to the wing. Miyavi strolled on stage smiling murmurs came from the audience then screams.

They knew.

Miyavi, Maaya, Yuchinske "Yuchi", Masamchin "Masa", Ken-Ken, and Mako-San took their places. Shawn's eyes widened as Maaya took his guitar and gave him a thumbs up. Mako sat down at the drums, and Elesy, Casey 's older sister, came out handing Ken Ken a guitar and Yuchi a bass. Masa swung his guitar from behind his back and strummed it. Yuchi kissed Elesy's cheek who blushed and went off stage.

"Hello" Miyavi said "My newest friend" he glanced to me with a smile. "Evie requested of us to give a little preview of whats going to happen tomorrow. SO! Here we are!" He had a **VERY** thick accent yet...everyone seemed to understand him.

The crowd erupted in cheers surprised and ecstatic. I chuckled and the others looked at me shocked.

"Wait...How-What...Just happened?" Jess asked. "What in the hell were you talking about?"
"I told them, well....Miyavi, that I would show them around town if they'd give a mini performance."

"WHAT?!" Jess almost shouted.

"The band **really** wants a tour of the city!" Miyavi had started to sing "POP is dead."

I spotted Miyavi looking over the crowd. Which is how, I guess he figured out, not to do fan service,

seeing how little kids were there.

He looked over at me and wagged his finger at me trying to draw me out. I laughed and he motioned me out again.

Jess pushed me out and the next thing I knew; I was dancing with my favorite singer in the whole world.

*"I got freedom and duty. So sing along with solitude.
Tekubi no kizu ni (Bai Bai)
Tsugete, kane wa hattaze (Kin Kon Kan)
Shingou ga aka darou ga narada rou ga "sume" shirahata kakange
do~ze daeka watarba wataru n'daro.
Don't hesitate & Go..."*

He was singing to me as we danced, his right hand in my left he spun me.

This was like a dream come true. I was dancing with Miyavi. I couldn't be happier.

He pointed at me and mouthed

"Sing with me"

My eyes widened more.

"'Uh' If your baffled, more haste, less speed." He started I jumped in as he leaned the mic to me.

"In a nut shell, you can be back to square one" I sang and the crowd erupted in cheers. He continued.

"You never know, however don't pass the buck."

"Say 'yes' don't grumble once again. Okay, Not bad." I laughed as he continued.

"I kiss you on the forehead as a reward" and he did just that. His hands cupped my head and he kissed me sweetly.

He finished out the rest of the song by himself, that is after the kiss and the oooo's from the crowd.

But we continued to dance and at one point I danced with Maaya who kissed my cheek.

When he finally finished the crowd screamed for more but Miyavi took my left hand in his right, Maaya in his other while Yuchi took my free hand, Ken-Ken taking his Masa took Maaya's then Mako took Masa's as we all bowed.

This is better than a dream come true! I just danced and SUNG with Miyavi...not to mention a kiss from MIYAVI!!! I thought.

We walked off stage to be greeted by a bouncy Casey, still shocked twins, and Jess. Always the quick thinker Jess had already pulled my purple convertible to the road ready to go.

"I'll take you to your car, van, whatever. We gotta get you outta here before fans swarm." She said I nodded, as did the rest of them. Miyavi handed me the mic and then gave me a **HUGE** hug. Then turned, ran off and jumped in the car. I walked out on stage.

"Hello once again!" I smiled laughing as I took front center, I was flushed, cheeks pink and I was smiling non-stop as I looked over the audience.

I heard things like "Look at Evie! She's blushing!!!" "Was it planned?" "Couldn't have been! Look at her! She's shocked and blushing!" "That was AWESOME!!!" I snapped out of my little trance and smiled sweetly.

"As you all know, THAT was Miyavi and his band Ishinaragudan. It wasn't only a surprise for you, but one for me as well." I laughed sweetly "I'd like to introduce LUNAR!"

I handed the mic over and said my good-byes rather quickly. When I reached back stage Jess stood there motioning for me to come over. I made my way over and she handed me a small slip of paper.

Vanessa,
Meet me at El Patro in an hour.
-Miyavi

2 - Tell me everything!

My eyes lit up as I reread what the note said.

Miya-Miyavi wants...to have lunch...with me?! Why? I questioned as I drove home.

I pulled up to my one story four bedroom, three-bath house. I freshened up and found my guitar. I practiced on it 'till about five minutes to leave then bolted to El Patro.

I arrived at a little Mexican restaurant in a strip-mall. Parking my car I walked inside. I spotted Miyavi. He was leaning against the wall looking at the floor. He glanced up hearing the bell for the door.

"Vanessa!" he chirped

"Miyavi." I replied, he looked me up and down.

["Cute outfit. Didn't get the best look at it earlier."] He winked.

I blushed and looked to the waiter who nodded leaning us to an already set table. I looked to my drink to see...Lemon-aid.

Jess.... she told him my favorite drink. He sat down across from me.

"So tell me 'bout this city" he said bouncing in his seat.

"Jacksonville and the beaches...in one word....BORING!"

"Boring how so?"

"There's not much to do I mean. I've lived here since I was born. It's boring."

"Nothing fun?"

"Music week and clubs."

"Clubs are fun." He stated in english and laughed. I took a sip of my drink ["So Evie?"] he grinned. ["Tell me 'bout your life!"]

["What? You don't wanna hear that!"]

["Of course I do. Please? Start from your birth! Tell me everything! Come on."]

The waiter returned wanting our orders. He walked off quickly after he got them.

["How about just the important parts? Will that do?"] He nodded so I gave in. ["I was born June 18th 1982, Jacksonville Florida. Uh...I lost me mum from breast cancer when I was nine. So my dad took care of me. You remember Jess?"]

He nodded slowly listening. His head resting on his hand's elbows on the table he was deeply interested in my life story, so it seemed.

["I've known her since I was three. She's my best friend in the whole world. When we were 12 we started playing music. She played violin while I played piano, then guitar. Well I ended up being picked for a solo in chorus and that's what got me started singing. From there I joined a band called Varjack, I was fourteen at the time. The band broke up a year later, but they got me interested in dressing up for performances. And Japanese music. I then...did school shows till I was 17 and joined another band called "Twilight" we stayed together till about 5 months ago."] I sighed looking away.

(A.N: I came up with the name Twilight for the band name three years ago when I came up with the idea for this story....)

Miyavi tilted his head, right hand falling onto mine.

["You okay?"] He asked. Our food was delivered as he spoke. I shrugged. ["What happened?"]

["See...I've been in a lot of...horrible relationships"] I said quietly.

It was odd, how easy it was for me to tell Miyavi my life and not feel threatened.

["My first boyfriend, 13, cheated on me. My second was emotionally abusive and... At 15. There was Ray"] I muttered, tears welling up in my eyes.

I felt the cushion move.

Miyavi's arm was suddenly around me. He held me close letting me cry into his chest. He stroked my back and I clung to him.

"Suuuushhhhh" he said. ["It's okay"] After a few minutes I looked at him. ["What did this...@\$ do to you?"] He asked.

I don't know why he felt so...protective...But I told him.

["He...Abused me"] I pulled up part of my corset to show a long scar that crossed over part of my tummy.

["What-WHAT?! He physically hurt you?!"] I nodded ["How long...How long were you with him?"].

["I was with him 'til five months ago"]

["So...you were...with him for..."]

["Half a year"]

["Half a year?! And he did this all the time? Since the beginning?"]

["No! Not till a month or two into it."]

["Then why didn't you get out of the relationship?"] He stared at me narrowing hugging me tightly.

^^

I stared at her shocked.

She had stayed with an abusive boyfriend...Had cuts and bruises on her body but never broke up with him till the band disbanded. She looked up at me, my arms still firmly around her.

["He said...He'd...Kill me"]

["....Ray was it?"] I asked. She nodded.

I'm going to kill him.

I couldn't help but think. After seeing her crying like that, I wanted to kill him and anyone else who would hurt her.

It was odd..

I felt so protective of this girl I just met.

But...I liked it. In fact.

I loved it...

Something about her stuck my fancy.

^^

["Earth to Miyavi."] I said waving my hand in front of his face. He was staring off but snapped out of it. ["Why...why'd you want his name?"]

["No reason..."] he said getting comfy, which is when I realized I was still in his arms. He seemed to notice to. We pulled apart blushing.

["So! Why you called Evie?"] He changed subjects quickly.

["After...the band broke up I went solo. But I was scared Ray would find me so...I went by Evie. I changed...my looks a bit"] I said the last part almost silently.

["Well both names are pretty"]

["Thank you...Your's is too. Now tell me your story"] I said shaking my head of the horrible memories.

["I was born in Niskiujo, on September 14th 1981!"] He grinned sweetly. ["I lived in Niskiujo till I was out of first grade. I moved to Hyogo afterwards. I started as a guitarist at 14 and I played soccer from a young age till..I broke my leg."] He glanced down at his leg. ["I still play sometimes, I was in a band called 'Loop group' when I was 8. I never did...go to college...I was a guitarist for Due La Quartz."] He grinned. I smiled sweetly.

["I loved that band!"] I squeaked.

["Well that's nice to hear."] he said bouncing in his seat a bit. ["I did at one point...want to go to college...I wanted to be a doctor...I wanted to help people"] I smiled and awwed him quietly.

["But I didn't. Music was my calling. And...as you know...Due La Quartz broke up about a month ago. Right after my birthday too.... So now I'm solo!"]

["And already people are in love with your music and they have only heard a few of your solos."]

We had been eating the whole time we were talking and he never did move back to the other side of the bench. I glanced to my watch. It read: **6:45** we just spent...about two hours eating and talking.

["Wasn't I supposed to show you all around?"]

["Yea but...Maaya found a club and they wanted to party....and...I wanted...to see you! So I didn't go!"]

He grinned and I laughed as he made a funny face. His hands on either side of his face he smooched his lips and cheeks together and then smiled. I giggled shaking my head.

["What about your band?"] He asked me still making that face. I couldn't stop laughing so he pulled his hands away.

["Partying"] I replied, ["But truth be told...They aren't my band... They are 'Lunar'"] I explained the situation as we got the check.

I quickly grabbed it and walked up to the counter. Miyavi was following in close suit. I paid quickly and before Miyavi could whine about 'being the boy' which he did anyway.

["But I was supposed to pay! It was my treat!"] He said as we got into my car.

["To bad."]

["Where we going?"]

["Dunno?"]

["I wanna see your place!"]

["Kay! So...Miyavi"] I glanced to him. ["Why'd you decide to do this?"]

["Do what?"]

["Go out with me to dinner. You could be partying with your friends...you....really don't even know me"]

["You seemed cool."] He grinned as we dove. ["And you are oh-so-hot"] he laughed mimicking someone.

["Who are you mimicking?"]

["Maaya...did you not hear him earlier?"]

["No..?"]

["Oh."] He laughed. ["Well. He said that, and we thought it was funny."]

["Yea...yea right. I'm not pretty."]

["You don't think your pretty?"]

["Not really"]

["Your crazy!"] He said as we pulled up to my house. I stepped out and grinned.

["What else is new?"] I said closing my door.

He chuckled and looked at my yard. It was filled with flowers, many... Many...many....flowers and a few trees.

["WOW!"] He said grinning.

["Come on."] I dragged him inside where every two seconds I heard "wow" "Oh my!" "How pretty!" etcera. I laughed and fell down on my plush like sofa.

"I love your house!" he said. I love your accent when you speak English "I got an Idea!" he said jumping onto the sofa next to me. I smiled.

"Shoot"

"Since we don't know one another very personally lets ask each other questions!"

I grinned and nodded he stole the blanket that had been covering my feet and smiled that sexy smile.

"Me first! Me first!" He said I nodded grinning. "Okay! What's your favorite candy?"

I thought for a moment. *Chocolate* I knew....but I felt...*things are changing*. I knew something was different.

"Can I tell you later? I can't choose!" I grinned. He nodded it was my turn. "What's your favorite color?"

"PINK!" he grinned and then asked: "What about you?"

"Purple...red...and pink!" I laughed.

"Idol?"

"Hide, Aya, J.K Rowling, Preston Reed, Chris Cunningham, you, Golgo B, Dir' En' Gray"

"Me?" He said slightly shocked.

"Yea!"

"How...am I an...Idol?"

"Myv. Come on....you're an amazing singer, guitar player....you seem like an awesome person too. Why....wouldn't you be?" I grinned. "Plus you're my favorite artist!" Miyavi blushed.

"I didn't...know you were such a big fan" he said slightly embarrassed.

"Sweetie..." I said... *WHOA*. I didn't realize how comfortable...I had become with him I realized. I never called someone sweetie unless I considered them a very good friend. "Don't be embarrassed." I smiled.

"I dun...wanna make a mistake...and 'ave you hate me" he said in a childish voice.

"Hate you?" I laughed. "I could never hate you Miyavi!"

"Bu-But"

"NO! Never. Don't even think about it! Never gonna happen." I smiled. "Now...who are YOUR idols?"

"Keb'mo, Preston Reed, Keziab Jones, Chris Cunningham, you, Magritte, Brian Warner, Hide, Golgo."

"ME?!" I said shocked. "You JUST met me! How could...we only met eight hours ago!"

"So?" He smirked.

"So you barely know me!!"

^^

I did barely know her. That was the point of the game. It was to GET to know her. Sure...I only met hear few hours ago...So what?

So....What?

"You are smart and sassy, strong a good person and a great singer...what's not to like?" I grinned. "You're...like...most people I look up to. You have a certain...brilliance."

But that wasn't the only reason behind it. I think...

I'm falling for her...

3 - You were betting on if I liked her or not?

"Sure.Myv. Sure.."

"Myv?" He asked.

"You know...MiYaVi" He laughed understanding where I was coming from.

"See." He pointed out "Smart!"

"Favorite Bands" I said changing subjects.

"John Galliano, Dress Camp, Don Ed Hardy, LeSportsac, My old stuff, Hide...and...your stuff."

"Aw...really?" I said shocked and aw struck.

"Yea. I like it..a lot."

"That means a lot coming from you Miyavi"

"What about you?" He asked a simple grin on his lips.

"Gackt, Aya, Hide, Green Day, YOU, Jet, Killers, Coldplay, Cascada, Queen, Beatles, The KING, Dir En Gray, Due La Quartez, and others" I smiled.

"[Awww.yayyyyyy"](#); He laughed. "Sweet. Okay. What's YOUR strong point?"

"Singing!" I shouted with a laugh. "Yourself?"

"Guitar."

"Guitar...Really? Your singing is amazing...But okay...Motto!" I smirked.

"I have to many!" he said.

"Nice okay then...Hobbies!"

"Napping...dressing like a woman, dancing"

"Dressing...Like....A...Woman?" I laughed. He nodded.

"Yea!"

"Are you gay?" I laughed he stared at me shocked and did a flamboyant hand.

"No. What makes you say that?" he said in a gay voice. "Nah. Really? I'm straight as a guitar string!" he grinned. "I just do fan service."

"Ah...kay."

"Favorite food?"

"CHICKEN!" I said.

"Me too! Siblings?" he asked excited.

"Nah..Only child..Though Jess could be my sister." I laughed. He grinned. "Sports?"

"Not as much. Soccer when I was younger...before the accident...I still play it every once in a while. You?"

"Gymnastics..." I grinned.

"Oh really" he said curiously. "Flexible?"

"No duh" I laughed I raised my leg behind me and pulled it over my head as I stood up. I made sure he couldn't see my undies then I sat back down.

"Ohhh...awesome" He laughed.

"Favorite tattoo." I asked he pointed to one on his arm that read "Tenjo tenka yugia dokuson" or "I am the one and only In heaven and on earth"

"Where do you get your clothing?" he asked me.

"Hottopic, and from my fans."

"OH! I get all my clothing from my fans or from videos I shoot." I grinned he was so sweet.

"Shy or outgoing around fans?"

"I'm outgoing...and I'm guessing you're a little shy seeing how you reacted when you figured out I was a big fan." He nodded.

"Eyesight?" I asked.

"Bad! I need to put on my glasses as soon as I wake up. Good or bad in school?"

"I was good!" I said. "A's and B's mostly." I said.

"Music...Do you write and arrange all of it?"

"Yep!" I grinned.

"Smoke?" he asked me.

"Ewwwww No. Do you?"

"I'm trying to stop"

"Please do! It's so bad for you. I'd hate..to see you die from lung cancer!"

"That's one reason I'm stopping" he said. "I don't..wanna die..I don't want people to be sad!"

"Good!"

"So...What do you look for in a guy?" He asked me.

"Well..1) He has to be nice!" I grinned. "2) Cute, 3) Artsy in some way 4) Understanding 5) Silly! 6) Romantic 7) Someone I can hold a meaningful and deep conversation with. 8) Respectful...and 9)um..yea..OH! A best friend That's it!"

^^ As she spoke I started to think. "Well 1) He has to be nice! **That's one down**

2) Cute, **Two? Does she think I'm cute?**

3) Artsy in some way **Two defiantly down.**

4) Understanding...**Three**

5) Silly! **FOUR!**

6) Romantic **Five DEFINITELY!**

7) Someone I can hold a meaningful and deep conversation with. **Six.**

8) Respectful **SEVEN!**

9)um...yea..OH! A best friend Thats it!"

Best friend...and...cute...I need to get those two.^^

"What about you?" I asked him.

"Well...mostly...the same thing" He grinned. Suddenly we heard a meow.

"Sai?" I said looking around I spotted a little black kitten with white paws and a white muzzle and underbelly. Picking her up she squeaked. And Miyavi jumped closer to me and the kitten.

"How CUTE! Said you said?" I nodded "Hia Sai! Hello!" he touched noses with Sai taking her from me.

"So..cute" I said.

"What?" he replied.

"You and Sai...It's so cute!" I said. "So frekin adorable!"

"Oh?" He grinned.

"Yea." I laughed "I've" I stopped myself and blushed. "Never mind!" I grinned. He gave me a 'what is it?' look. So I told him. "Oh I was thinking, since you guys are here for 9 days..for the whole Music Week. Would you like to stay here?" I smiled softly. "You all can stay with me"

"No! I couldn't do that to you! We don't wanna be burdens!"

"Burdens? You wouldn't be a problem at all Mev! I'd love for you to stay over! I can cook you all breakfast..and take you guys places!" I stared at him he stared back. "Come on!"

"Okay!" he grinned suddenly setting Sai down on the floor and he pushed himself towards me giving me a HUGE hug "Thanks!" He said.

"No prob" I said "Let me show you where you can stay!" I jumped up grabbing his hand and leading him down the hall. "Here ya go!" I pushed open the door to reveal a multi colored room splattered with paint. Movies, Cds, and books lined the wall. A TV in the corner at a computer next to it.

"Awesome!" he said.

"Let me show you the house"

I showed him all the rooms, last was my room. We opened the door to show a very large room. The walls were beautiful hand painted murals of a forest with animals and forest green beds sheets, the chairs were bamboo. The bed was a temprapidic mattress. Sai had ended up on it. Something Miyavi didn't notice till he started to explore the room a bit was that there was actually another half of the room behind a rice paper like wall.

It was a lounge like area beyond the wall was a Japanese style Miyavi loved it.

"Your house...is freaking amazing." He said as we walked out of my room passing by his room and into the kitchen for a moment. I grabbed a brownie and then we headed back into the living room.

"Do you have a phone I can use?" he asked me.

"Yea on the kitchen wall. Grab a brownie if you want."

"Thanks" he said picking up a brownie and the phone. ["Maaya!"] I heard ["We got a place to stay...yea...Vanessa's Yea...that one. Come to..."] he glanced out at me.

["1732 Azalea Dr."]

["Okay Yea...We'll still be up...Remember we gotta perform tomorrow at two. So be home soon?"]

Home? I guess he is comfy.

"So...they will be here later?" I asked. He nodded. "I see." He jumped over the sofa landing with a soft

thud next to me. We continued our game for...about three more hours. The boys showed up at midnight. I heard the doorbell. ["Come in!"] I shouted over my shoulder towards the door. It opened and the boys walked in, one of them locked the door. They came in to see me and Miyavi sitting very close to one another but we were only talking.

["HIA!"] Maaya said jumping over one of the chairs in the room and sitting down. I laughed watching them.

["Hello boys!"] I smiled. ["Make yourselves at home. There are three bedrooms. Miyavi claimed the back bedroom."] They nodded and split up taking rooms. Ken-Ken and Mako shared one room while Masa, Yuchi and Maaya took the largest guest bedroom. Though one could have shared with Mev.

They joined up with us a few moments later.

["Let me introduce everyone"] Miyavi grinned. ["Ken-Ken", Mako, Masa, Yuchi and Maaya-tan!"] he said. ["This is Vanessa! But don't call her Vanessa in public..Call her Evie"]

["Huh? Ohhh, your like Miyavi!"] Maaya said.

["Sorta guys"] Miyavi seemed to know I was upset, he looked to me, and I nodded so he explained Ray. They started at me shocked and the next think I knew is that they were all hugging me. I held back on crying and hugged back.

["Thanks...Thank you so much guys"]

["Course!"] They said at the same time ["Can't have a pretty lady crying!"] Maaya added. ["Yea! You gotta be smiling! And happy!"] Miyavi tossed in. I smiled sweetly and gave each of them a hug. ["I'm going to bed, stay up if you wish. But I'm waking you up at 11!"]

They nodded.

["Thank you Vanessa!"] They all said.

^ It had only been an hour since Vanessa had gone to bed. I was sitting next to Maaya who was telling about the party. My mind was else..where...Like who this 'Ray' guy was.

"Miiyyyyyyaavvvviii" Maaya said his thin fingers flashing in front of my face. ["Your being spacer than normal, what's up?"]

["Just...thinking.."]

["Bout? Ohhh Your thinking about Vanessa!"]

["No I'm not!"]

["Are too..Or are you thinking bout that guy who hurt her?"]

["Nailed it"]

["Ah...Such a sweetie. Already protective of a girl you just met."]

["So? YOU only knew your girlfriend for three hours before you asked her-"] My hand flew to my mouth and the group grinned.

["So you DO like her!!"] Yuchi said.

Maaya turned to Ken- Ken who handed Maaya ten bucks.

["You were betting on if I liked her or not!?"] I said laughing.

["Yea so what? Why don'tcha ask her out after our show tomorrow? Huh?"]

["I don't think she'll wanna go out..she doesn't seem to be the type to just have met someone and then go out on a date"]

["Well...She did have dinner with you earlier right?"] I nodded. ["So..ask her to dinner again! Get to know her!"]

["I guess..I could"] I said rather embarrassed.

["Good Miyavi!"] Maaya said with a grin. ["Now, Lets all go to bed, so we can be ready for tomorrow."]

The group split and we all went to bed. ^^

4 - A face? What face?

I woke up around nine o' clock. My alarm was singing Green Day I clicked it off, grabbed my clothing and some other essentials and then took a nice long hot shower.

As I let the steamy water wash over me I couldn't help but think of Miyavi. *He was overprotective of me when he learned about Ray.* Frustrated about not knowing why he acted like that.

I changed into a mesh long sleeved undershirt a beautiful pink and black lacy corset top and black skirt with bright pink crinoline sticking out from under it. I slipped on my fingerless mesh gloves and did my makeup. It was elegant but...natural. An hour had passed since my shower. I lightly pushed the door open and poked my head out a tiny bit. I rose to my toes and glided past by Miyavi's room. I could hear a light snore or was it a mumble? Either way it drifted out of Miyavi's room. I giggled and closed his door all the way and continued into the kitchen.

A yawn escaped my lips and I started to pull out the ingredients for pancakes. I started to hum "Hime" I could hear movement throughout the house. *the smell must of woke them up...* The smell of chocolate chip pancakes. I had an apron tied around my neck and was in the middle of flipping some of the pancakes when I heard Maaya.

["Whatever you are cooking it smells delicious"]

["Thanks"]

["When will they be done?"] Came Ken-Ken's voice.

["About five minutes"] Before I knew it they were all standing around wearing boxers and some were wearing a shirt.

["Sit down"] I said smiling, they obeyed quickly sitting around a rather large dinner table. They were all waking up as they watched me set the pancakes on the plate and walked over to the table.

["Good morning sleepy heads"] I said to them as I sat the pancakes down in front of them.

POOF!

They were all gone. Every single pancake. Gone. Six very happy boys were gulping them down. I laughed and made some more which disappeared just as quickly.

["That was delicious!"] Masa said with a grin.

["Yea, really! Amazing!"] Miyavi perked up. I glanced over he had a thin white shirt on with black boxers, that had little pink and red hearts on them, might I add it was adorable! I guess sometime during the night they got their suitcases out and brought them in.

I sat down and ate a few pancakes myself, talking with the boys as we all ate.

["I'm just happy I didn't have to wake you"] I grinned sheepishly.

["You did wake us...Your food's smell woke us!"] Yuchi said with a grin. I nodded and got up taking the plates and starting to wash them.

["There are three different bathrooms if you wanna shower. Don't worry heat is going to be in all of them."] I laughed as I saw their faces.

["Why do you have such a big house?"] Mako said.

["Normally I have at least 7 people over. I let them crash here before they go driving. I don't want them...to get into an accident."]

["Aww. How sweet. You let drunken people crash at your house, so they don't wreck on the way home!!"] Yuchi jumped in.

["Yea, yea. Go shower I gotta be at Shell in two hours. "]

["What time is it?"]

["It's 11."]

["Kay!"] The boys fought for who got to shower first by playing rock paper scissors. Ken-Ken, Maaya and Masa went first. Miyavi, Yuchi and Mako afterwards.

["Where are the bathrooms?"]

["One is down that hallway"] I pointed across from Miyavi's room. ["One is in your room, Yuchi, and the other is in my bedroom."]

It was an hour later, Maaya and Miyavi had taken a shower in my bathroom. Talk about odd...My favorite singer just took a shower in MY bathroom! We were all refreshed and ready to go finally. So we took half an hour to laze around before we piled into my car and went to the Shell Stage.

I parked and spotted Jess. She waved me over and we talked in whispers about what happened last night. The reason why they were all in my car and how they were staying with me for the nine days...

"Wow! Your so lucky!! But..Uh... Oh! Casey, Lanka and Shawn are in the back room warming up. Go join them" I nodded and did so.

"Vanessa!" I heard as soon as the door opened up. I was "attacked" by the twins with questions. Once again I told the story as we warmed up. Then I started to sing. "Listen to your heart" as a warm up.

^I was tapped on the shoulder by Jess. She smiled sweetly her hair in a bun. She was wearing a blue sundress and holding a wooden clipboard.

"Hello!"

"Hi" Jess replied.

"So...What's up?"

"Well, the schedule. Do you know it?" I shook my head. "Okay. Vanessa opens up for you then you have an hour long performance...." Her silly smile disappeared and she became more serious. "But that's not why I'm here."

"Oh?" I was confused.

"Yea. I'm here to talk to you about Vanessa." She sad "You like her...don't you?" *Well that was to the point. How...*

"How did you know?"

"The look on your face...when I told her to go rehearse." I blushed as she told me this. A face? What was she talking about.

"What face?"

"Like you...Well...Like you wanted to go with her...."

"Wh-What?"

"You had a longing sort of look." She was smirking.

"I-I-I did?"

"Yep. You know, If you like her. Just..Ask her to dinner."

"R-Really?"

"Yea. But I warn you...Now...you hurt her and we..." She pointed to the door which Vanessa had disappeared behind. "Will make life hell for you." She said smiling. I nodded with a smile, it was great to see that Vanessa's friends cared so much. I hugged Jess and waited for Vanessa to come out. ^^

"Today's show is going to be great!" I said as I pushed opened the door, quickly realizing it wasn't going to open very far.

"Ow!" I heard from behind the door.

"Oh my god" I said quickly closing the door as I bent down next to Miyavi who's foot had hit the door.

"I'm fine. I'm fine!" he laughed as I was checking his foot. His ankle was a little red but looked fine

otherwise.

"Are you sure? I'm so sorry!"

"It's fine Vanessa." He smiled. "Really." His accent was very thick at this point. It made me grin. Jess strolled up resting her hand on my shoulder.

"You're on in two." I nodded and looked back to Miyavi. He smiled and got up. Brushing himself off he started to walk around.

"See. Perfectly fine." I smiled and he started jumping around. I laughed as he jumped on the table and crossed his legs.

"I'm soh not ghey." We both laughed and got up, hugging me tightly. I hugged back and our hug was interrupted by Jess.

"Okay." I said still clinging to him. He looked to me and grinned.

"What song ya' gonna sing?"

["Say Okay"]

"Never heard it." he blushed.

"I would expect that, yesterday was the first time anyone heard it."

"Ohhhh okay." He smirked.

"I'd like to introduce...Evie!" A roar of applause caused me to jump then walk on stage. A tall thin man handed me the microphone

"Afternoon everyone!" I grinned "I hope you have been having fun listing to the bands! I'm here to open up for our main attraction today. Miyavi!" Another roar of cheers and applause. "So lets get rolling!" Lanka and the others walked out and took their places. Lanka started to play piano and I started to sing. ["You are fine/You are sweet/But I'm still a bit naïve with my...heart."] By the time I was finished I had some people singing along with me. I took a small bow then raised the mic.

"Thank you." I said. "I'll be performing one more song...then we will get to MIYAVI!" And with that I started singing another Japanese song. I took my bow and looked over the crowd.

"I'd like to introduce..." I turned and motioned stage right. "MIYAVI!" With that, Miyavi strolled out with the group. I passed him the mic and he lightly, gingerly, kissed my cheek. You could hear a murmur from the audience. I strolled off stage and watched.

He sang nine songs, starting with POP is dead, Girls Be Ambitious, Boogie-Woogie, Senor Senora Senorita, (get some more songs) His last song was Hime. I grinned it was one of my favorites. Jess strolled up to me, gave me a big hug and grinned like a fool.

"Wha-What?"

"What? I can't give my best friend a hug?"

"I guess...What's with...the smile?" I asked leaning against the door frame watching Miyavi.

"I'm SO excited! Miyavi! He actually preformed!" I laughed

"Yea. He did.... I just find it so amazing..." I glanced around then back to him as he danced. "That he'd take time out...to come see us...Well to come and perform and not get paid...It's awesome!"

"Yea! It really is. Thanks to him we could save the music!"

"Yea..." the song was over. The group bowed then came off stage and smiled.

"That was fun!"

["Miyavi, Come here real quick"] Maaya said. Miyavi strolled over to them and I continued to talk to Jess.

^["Yea?"]

["We have a plan"]

["A plan for?"]

["For how you can get to be alone with Vanessa and have a good reason."]

["Oh. Okay. Shoot!"]

["Your going to go over there and pretend like we just told you we are going to go out partying again."]

["Well, what WILL you be doing?"]

["Partying. With her band...We planned this earlier. So she has no choice but to hang out with you."] He grinned devilishly.

["Ohh...Okay. That's fine"]

["So go ask her out to dinner!"] They shoved me toward her a bit. I looked over my shoulder at them shook my head and walked over to Vanessa. ^^