

# Don't Trust Me

By potterfan

Submitted: May 20, 2009  
Updated: August 12, 2009

*Yea, so this is my awesome telepathic power story that takes place in Australia. The main characters are:*

*Tori (Torinda)*

*Daniel*

*Rachel*

*Eva*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/potterfan/56378/Dont-Trust-Me>

<b>Chapter 1 - Tori</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Daniel</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - Tori</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - Daniel</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Chapter 5 - Tori</b>	<b>6</b>
<b>Chapter 6 - Daniel</b>	<b>7</b>
<b>Chapter 7 - Tori</b>	<b>8</b>

## 1 - Tori

My name is Torinda Madison. But people call me Tori for short. This is my story...and Daniel's....well, you know what I mean.

Great, not even Rachel will talk to me after that stupid party.

And there was Daniel, walking toward me.

"You didn't think I still wouldn't talk to you, huh?" he asked.

I sighed.

"Hey, we're still friends, right?"

"Yeah," I answered, "I just wish I could tell you."

"You can tell me anything."

"And if I don't?"

"Then I'll probably find some way to make you."

I laughed.

"We can talk about this at my place," he said.

"Okay."

\* \* \* \*

"So," Daniel said, "What happened?"

We were sitting in his living room, his parents nowhere in sight.

I thought about what had happened at the party, where Shadow (yes, I call it Shadow) made me not tell.

I hoped my throat would close up, just like it always did.

It didn't.

"You don't have to be scared," he said, taking my hand.

His hand was soft, like cloth. I looked down at it. It had a gauntlet on it, covering most of his right hand.

"Why are you wearing gauntlets?" I asked, reaching to take off the one on his hand.

He jerked it back, a nervous look on his face.

"Please," he said, "Don't."

And then he kissed me.

## 2 - Daniel

We just sat there for awhile. I didn't know how long it was. At least until my parents opened the door. We broke apart. Tori bit her lip.

\* \* \* \*

It was the evening. I could still taste Tori's bubblegum chapstick.

It's not so bad, being grounded for 3 days. But maybe that's because my XBOX 360 is in there with all my games and a flatscreen. Complete with a stereo system.

Eva came that night.

"What's wrong, Danny?" she asked.

"You know I don't like it when you call me that," I answered.

"You didn't answer my question."

Ugh. I hate it when she's right.

"There's something up with Tori, but I don't know what."

"Oh, you mean that girl you caught by the mouth earlier today?"

She added ice to her voice.

"Who else?"

I glared at Eva.

"It was something about that summer party before junior year."

"Hmmm."

She started to play with my hair. I pulled away. She pouted innocently, which didn't work because of her black phantom shape and her glowing golden eyes.

### 3 - Tori

"Hey," Daniel said the next morning at school.

He kissed my cheek and leaned on a locker next to mine.

"How long are you grounded?" I asked.

"Three days," he answered, "Now only two."

He started kissing me. I allowed him to push me against the lockers.

## 4 - Daniel

Eva had been visiting me a LOT.

"So," she cooed, "How's the girl doing? Because a few days ago, you had her pressed against the LOCKERS!"

I always tried hard not to laugh at her jealousy (or at least I thought it was jealousy...?).

She slammed her hands on my desk, making me jump. She glared at me, her eyes filled with anger.

YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO HAVE ANY ROMANCES WITH HUMANS!"

This couldn't end well.

I'm so glad my father was kicked out of the house.

I sat against the headboard of my bed, listening to the bickering of my beloved mother and.....Eva.

I missed Tori. I wonder what she was doing right now.

## 5 - Tori

I giggled. God I'm such a puss.

"Yeah, so.....I'm just in here for about a week," Daniel said on my webcam.

I blew a kiss to him.

He started to pretend to slam the screen. What? I laughed.

"What are you doing?" I said, mocking his actions.

"Ah, never mind," he said.

I heard the front door close. Mom and Dad.

"Ok, I gotta go. I'll see you tomorrow."

"I miss you already," he said.

"Bye."

I walked away from my laptop. It turned off without me touching it.

Wait. What the hell?

I ran back to it, hoping I was hallucinating. It turned back on while my hands were still above the keyboard.

Holy crap.

## 6 - Daniel

I rolled over on my bed, restless. Just close your frikin' eyes!

I looked at the picture on my nighstand. It was of all three of us: Rachel and Tori were standing next to each other, whil I was on the right.

That was fun. What happened to us? Rachel?

I smiled. We'd come back to that sometime.

\*"Agh, that flash just blinded me," Rachel said.

"I think I blinked," Tori said.

"Ok, just one more," I had said, "Then it's over. I thought you guys would've liked this."

"We do! It's just that damn flash," Rachel said.

"Whatever," Tori said, "Let's just do a normal one."\*

But that was before my allegience.

I stared at Tori in the picture.

"Having fun?"

Eva's face became about 2in. size, replacing Tori's.

"Let me sleep," I said.

"Oh, so sorry to disturb you."

Damn her.

"I need you to do me an itty bitty favor."

What is it with women and the long "e" sound?

"What?!"

"There's a little FBI 'hideout' thingy and....."

"Yes?"

"I need you to destroy it AND all the humans in it."

Why ME?

"Why?"

"Remember my little promise? And your full allegience?"

"Not the 'little promise'."

"Oh, silly! You're going to have ALL the power when this plan is fulfilled. And then, I'll make you a phantom."

My eyes probably widened, because Eva chuckled.

"It's all in a matter of time, Danny," she said, stroking my hair. Then she started to walk away.

"Hey, wait-"

But she was already gone.

## 7 - Tori

"Ugh. Don't even get me started on the government," Spencer said.

"Oh really, brother? Then why do your friends always talk about politics?" I asked.

"Because, *sister*, what we talk about is not to be heard by your childish ears."

"By my WHAT?"

"PLEASE stop yelling," Jake moaned, "I'm not feeling my best today..."

"That's because he's a little hungover," Cam whispered.

We laughed. Jake smacked the back of his head. Ah, brotherly love!

Oh, sorry. Jake is the eldest brother. He's starting his whole acting career thing (and he's 23, trust me).

Spencer is 19 and still trying to figure out if he's going to keep with his band (a drummer) or if he's going to go to University (WAY in Florida, USA). And Cam is my twin brother. Sure, we look tons alike, but I'm a girl and apparently pervs at school can tell.

"Oh, wait, gotta go. Bye! C'mon Cam."

Late for school. Again.