

# Wishful Thinking

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*Nanao-chan is a real happy-go-lucky girl. She is the eye of the guy's attention ,all except for one: Konatsu Tashima. It just so happens that Konatsu is Nanao-chan's long-time crush, and she didn't look like she was going to stop anytime soon.*

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**Chapter 1 - Let Downs Can Lead To Change...**

**2**

# 1 - Let Downs Can Lead To Change...

## XxWiShFuL tHiNkInG xX - Chapter 1

“OOOOHHHHH KONATSU-KUNNNN!!!!” giggled a brown haired girl, who was currently running into the school grounds, towards a certain black-haired boy talking to his friends. Said boy turned at the mention of his name but only groaned when he saw who it was. Who was it? Why, none other than his long-time fan girl Nanao Higarashi, of course!

Nanao, in all her entirety, was the object of most men’s affection. To them, she had the body, the brains, the personality, and the know-how they needed. I suppose you want a description, right? Fine, then.

Nanao Higarashi had wavy, cherry-wood brown hair that just touched her shoulder-blades. Her silky hair was matched only by milk-chocolate eyes filled with natural curiosity. As noticed by her male admirers, Nanao had the body part down to boot. Over the years, Nanao had filled out and had perfect curves. She had perfect long legs that helped her out when she ran, since she’s on the track team.

Nanao almost always showed off her smiles, and traces of pink could be seen on her cheeks. All in all, Nanao was a proud, confident, smart, cheerful girl who loved to have fun with those around her.

Nanao was surprisingly modest about how she looked, and never liked to boast. In fact, she hated people who boasted about their talents and appearances, she despised them to no end. Because of this, Nanao had made enemies with most of the popular part of the school, but she didn’t care. And unfortunately for her admirers, Nanao had her kind heart set on one man and one man only: Konatsu Tashima.

On to Nanao’s lifelong crush. Konatsu Tashima. Konatsu had jet black hair, only to be met by onyx eyes. In Nanao’s opinion, Konatsu’s eyes seemed as though they could see right through you. They showed no emotion whatsoever. Just like Nanao-chan has the womanly body guys like, Konatsu had the body that the girls swooned over. It was well known that Konatsu Tashima had a muscular build, and used his strength combined with expert martial arts moves to defend himself. (he even had his own fan club! Nanao-chan is a member, of course, but doesn’t stalk him or steal his things)

Konatsu was nice and liked to talk with his friends, but only to them. He was as cold as an iceberg to anyone else and shut them out. It was rare to see Konatsu smile, grin, or laugh, because he only did that with his closest friends. Konatsu, however, was coldest the most to Nanao-chan, because she wouldn’t stop bothering him for a date.

Back to the story! As Nanao-chan neared Konatsu, he began to feel annoyed. When would she get the point that he didn’t like her?! As soon as Nanao was close enough, she leapt into the air and aimed herself to attach to Konatsu’s arm. This would have gone well if it didn’t turn horribly wrong. Konatsu recognized what Nanao-chan was going to do, so he quickly dodged, leaving Nanao-chan to pelt into the hard dirt.

“Jeez, Higarashi! How many times must I tell you, no, I don’t like you, and no I don’t want to go on a date or have anything to do with you!” Konatsu shouted coldly.

Luckily for Nanao-chan, her face was in the dirt, so her crush and his friend couldn’t see her hurt expression. Nanao-chan groaned from the pain of the fall and sat up, composing herself as best she could. Still, as she looked up into Konatsu’s hard eyes, she couldn’t help but lower hers to the dirt in front of her with a sad frown.

“I understand...,” Nanao-chan murmured just loud enough for the two boys in front of her to hear. She got up and shakily dusted herself off, turned around, and walked away as fast as she could while still calling it a “walk”. Before she was out of earshot, though, Nanao-chan heard four words that broke her heart even further: “I. Hate. You. Higarashi.”

Nanao-chan broke into a run, taking long strides as she searched desperately for a place to hide. She got an idea, and ran inside the school, taking refuge in a dark corridor by the bathrooms. The small inlet was only two feet wide, and five feet long, branching off from the hallway. Anyone like Nanao, who was seeking a hiding place, could be hidden in the dark passageway without anyone noticing unless they looked her direction.

She didn’t care if people would see her, there were only two students she saw patrolling the hallways at the time before school anyway. Nanao-chan began to cry as quietly as she could, wrapping her arms around her legs as she drew them in, resting her head on her knees.

Footsteps could be heard coming down the hallway, so Nanao-chan silenced herself, placing a hand over her mouth. Nanao-chan gazed at the only other end of the small corridor, anticipating the person to see her and laugh at her. What she got was not what she expected at all.

A boy around her age, but noticeably taller and bigger walked by. This boy saw a huddled form tucked in a small branch-off from the hallway he was in. He stopped abruptly and noticed the body shift and try to make itself smaller. The guy stood there and stared at the person, wondering why someone would be there.

He stepped into the small corridor and kneeled in front of the person. He realized it was a girl. But not just any girl - Nanao Higarashi. Small sniffles were heard as Nanao rubbed her eyes, trying to halt the flow of tears. The boy gave a small smile at her, and could feel Nanao relax almost instantly.

“Are you okay?” he asked. Another sniffle. A shaky deep breath followed, and another until her breathing had calmed.

“Yes,” Nanao-chan answered, shyly looking at the boy kneeling in front of her. She flashed a reassuring smile before resuming her work at composing herself so she wouldn’t appear as pathetic.

“Well, we should get out of this tight little space, I feel like I’m kidnapped,” the guy joked, standing up. He offered her a hand. Nanao-chan glanced from the hand to the smiling boy in front of her. “*Seems nice enough.*” she thought. Nanao-chan gently took his hand and stood up with his help. They both returned to the hallway, and the guy turned around.

“The name’s Hideki. Hideki Yamatoshi to be exact,” Hideki introduced, putting his hand out. Nanao-chan took it again, brightly smiling at him.

“I suppose you already know me, but I’m Nanao Higarashi. But for you, Hideki-kun, I’m just Nanao-chan,” Nanao-chan addressed, shaking Hideki’s hand.

“Nice to meet you, Nanao-chan,” Hideki said smoothly. Suddenly, Hideki lifted Nanao-chan’s hand to his lips and gave it a light kiss. A light blush quickly graced Nanao-chan’s cheeks. While Hideki was straightening himself back up, Nanao-chan finally got a good look at him.

Hideki had messy brown hair that looked about two or three shades darker than Nanao-chan’s. Hideki had vibrant blue eyes that seemed alive. He had a handsome face and his smile rivaled her own. From what Nanao-chan could see, Hideki was well-toned. If Nanao-chan hadn’t still somehow had a crush on Konatsu, she would have fallen for him right there. *“He’s definitely second place in the looks department.”* Nanao-chan silently praised.

The two began to make small-talk as they walked around. They figured out they had first period through third period together, and then also had fifth period together. When the school bell rang they both walked to class together.

When she settled into her seat in the classroom, Nanao-chan couldn’t help but look at Hideki. She softly smiled. *“Despite that terrible start in the morning, I might actually like today.”* The teacher walked in and started an assignment. Before starting on her paper, Nanao-chan stole one last glance at Hideki.