

# Kingdom Hearts Fan-Fic (W.I.P)

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*Im not the best writer.. But i enjoy it.*

*Note to the readers: I didnt at all intend for this to be a romance between Conix and Roxas.. It just kinda happened...*

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# 1 - Welcome Conix

“Attention all!” Xemnas walks out into the huge courtyard where the Organization members pass their time. Axel was lighting things on fire and throwing them at Roxas who was running to hide behind Vexen.

“Axel, quit picking on members with...Lesser knowledge...” Xemnas scolded. This caused Zexion to laugh at Roxas’s stupidity... Only making him mad. He began to leave the courtyard when a girl dressed in Organization clothing stepped out from behind Xemnas- she looked lost and alone. Roxas stopped mid-step, his face softened and his eyes met the bright green of the girls. She smiled and blushed. The girl had long, black hair in choppy layers with several bright green highlights. Her face was light in complexion and she had both sides of her bottom lip pierced with black diamond studs in them.

“Uhm... Hello there?” Roxas began, confused.

“Hey.” Said the girl, smiling.

“Well Roxas, this is Conix. Shes...New.” Xemnas explained.

By now, the others members have directed there attention to the new girl. Who had took a step closer to the puzzled crowd, presenting herself. Axel jumps up and runs to meet her- flooding her with questions.

“Hi, I’m Axel. You’re Conix!” He began with a smile. “What element are you? Can you fight? Will you fight?”

“Aww, he can memorize names!” She said. Bringing about laughter from the other members. And causing Axel to blush.

“I’m sorry,” She began, smiling “my element is Earth- and yes, I do fight.” She shot her fist into the air, and a six-foot long staff appeared in its grasp.

“Wanna duel?” She belligerently asked.

Axel took his position approximately ten feet away from Conix. He saw her as an easy fight. A quick scare and she’ll surrender- little did he know that she was the exact opposite.

He first threw a small fire ball in her direction, within the next second she was eight feet up in the air on a rock pillar, the flames crashed directly into it. She snickered and banged her staff on the floor four times. Bringing up four 20 foot tall pillars, she spun in the air and brought her hands together, cueing the pillars to come together on Axel. Only moments before he met his doom- he managed to slip out of the way.

He was surprised at her battle genius so he decided to test her, pulling out larger and more complex moves. He jumped 30 feet into the air, spiraling at Conix with flames spinning all around him. She smacked the floor with her staff- causing thousands of tiny rocks to shoot at him, interrupting his focus and causing him to fall only feet in front of her. Axel guessed that the staff was her main power source, so he lunged forward and grabbed the tip of her staff. With her hands still on the other end she threw her body forward and flipped over the staff throwing up 50 pound rocks in the process, (A.N: My favorite move^^) sending them straight at Axel. He dropped the staff in time and dived out of the way. Conix approached him and held out her hand- offering a truce. He grabbed her hand and shook it lightly...

"You have skills Greenz" He said, impressed.

"Thanks, martial-artist in my former life." She said, pleased with herself.

The other members all cheered at the entertainment and surprising result... All but one member: Larxene. Conix looked at her and she narrowed her eyes at her. Roxas was talking with Axel who was now casually lounging on the floor.

"Hey guys?" Conix began. Both guys' eyes shot up at her.

"Who's that other girl over there?" she asked.

"That's Larxene. Shes full of hate so I'd watch out..." Axel answered.

"Oh," she responded- puzzled.

"Will one of you show me my room?" She said as an excuse to leave the court-yard.

She followed Roxas close down the dark halls of the castle where they all stayed. Several of the room doors were open. Every time they passed an open door Conix asked who's it was. When they passed a room with sea salt blue sheets and walls- she, as always, asked whose it was, Roxas smiled.

"That's my room." Roxas said nicely. And continued down the hall. (A.N: I WANNA GO IN ROXAS'S ROOM!! XD)

They stopped at a door across from a room that Conix understood to be Zexion's.

"Thanks." She said and nodded to Roxas.

"You're Welcome. And just a word of warning- Zexi (A.N: Sexiiii) likes to read a lot, so I recommend you keep it kinda quiet, you know- no loud music and such."

Conix nodded and said, "Got it!" then disappeared into her room after thanking him once more.

A couple hours later she heard a knock on her door.

"Come in." She said. Her door opened and Roxas stood there, awkward and blushing. Conix shot up off her bed excitedly and walked over to the door.

"Hi Roxas, what brings you here?" She asked.

"Diner time, Marluxia cooked chicken and mashed potatoes..." He said.

"Oh... I'm gonna pass on diner tonight..." She said, looking down.

"Everything alright Coni?" Roxas asked.

"Coni?" Conix asked, puzzled.

"Oh... it just came out, sorry." Roxas said, blushing.

Conix's face lit up. "It's totally okay. Now let's eat!"

"But I thought..." He began but was interrupted by Conix grabbing his hand and running off to the dining room. Which she had no idea where it was. But she didn't want to ruin the moment. (A.N: ^^)

## 2 - The Kiss

“Well, well, well... If it isn't little miss hard-core.” Larxene said with a chuckle.

“Huh? Wha-?” Conix said confused.

“Yeah, you...” Larxene said approaching her, “You waltz in here like you belong.”

“Wow Larxene- not being able to handle life with the men has finally brought you down to the level of picking on the newcomers.” Said a mysterious voice out of the darkness. “Now leave her alone before you find yourself caught in the depths of my Lexicon, I know how you fear books.” Said the voice again- this time with a snicker. (A.N: OWNED!)

Larxene rolled her eyes, and left the room. The person who had been speaking on Conix's behalf stepped out of the darkness and was- to her surprise, smiling... Conix was pulled into the moment and began laughing.

“Wow that was impressive. Thanks...uh,”

“It's Zexion, most just call me Zexi.” He said politely. (A.N: I will call him SEXIII)

“Well thanks Zexi.” Conix said smiling.

“No problem. I never cease the opportunity to make Larxene miserable.” He said with a chuckle.

Conix was sitting in the courtyard, listening to music and fiddling with her lip rings with her tongue when Roxas came over to sit by her, he was eating a bright blue pop cycle.

“What are you eating?” Conix asked.

“Sea-salt ice cream!” He said- childishly. And shoved it in Conix's mouth. “Like it Coni?”

“I'd like it better if it didn't just try to kill me!” She said coughing.

“Heh, I'm sorry.” Roxas said innocently.

Back in her room, Conix turned on her stereo and turned up the music, the music filled the room and the halls... After about five minutes her door is thrown open by Zexion, Conix had temporarily forgotten who was across the hall and the warning that was given to her by Roxas.

“What do you think you're—Oh, Conix...? I'm sorry.” He said, suddenly forgetting his rage.

Conix shot up and turned down the music.

“Oh, I'm so sorry... I forgot that you were across the hall... Probably reading.” She said guiltily.

“Oh, no. It's fine...” Zexion said, blushing.

Conix took a step closer to him so she could see his eyes.

“It won't happen again.” She said with a smile,

“No worries” was his reply.

After diner Conix returned to her room, Roxas knocked on her door- and when she opened it he stood there holding two sea-salt pop cycles he handed one to her and invited himself into her room and sprawled out on her bed as she took her seat on a fluffy green chair.

“Jeez, feel free to make yourself comfortable Roxas.” She jokingly said.

“I brought you ice cream so shut up.” He responded.

“Nyahh.” Was her mature response.

After they both finished their ice cream. The conversation died down so Conix decided to bully Roxas a

little.

“Alright kiddo- move your butt!” She said.

“Hey now, you don’t own me!” He said, playing along.

Conix jumped on the bed and tackled Roxas.

“You do what I say, or else.” She said, trying to sound threatening.

Roxas violently, but playfully grabbed her shirt and pulled her face close.

“What did you say to me?” He said.

“Wha... well—” She began, but lost her train of thought due to the vibrant blue of his eyes. His expression softened to. And before they knew it- they were getting closer, their lips locked- at first they wondered what they were doing, but after a moment they closed their eyes and relaxed. (A.N: Ooh- I HAD to do it...)

“Whoa! Roxas scored!” Axel, who had walked by and seen the scene through the door, his random appearance caused the kiss to break off

“Oh, wow Conix. I’m sorry...” Roxas said, blushing.

“No, it was my fault... I’m should be sorry.” She said.

“Why are you sorry...? He enjoyed it!” Axel chimed in,

Roxas blushed a deep red and rushed out the room.

“Can I try?” Asked Axel.

“Just get out...” Conix said. Secretly mad that Axel had caused the moment to end.

Roxas returned to his room, trying to memorize the feel of her lips on his, of the way that her lips rings felt. The taste of her mouth..., her smell... He eventually fell asleep. Only to have dreams of the recent happening.

### 3 - Trouble With Larxene

It was a rainy day at the castle of Oblivion, most of the Organization members were in their rooms. Doing whatever they do best. Conix was laying on her bed looking out the window at Vexen who was standing in the rain freezing the falling drops into ice shards then spinning and shooting them at a tree where they stuck in and melted back to their original form. Conix was interested in his fighting style so she decided to head outside and get a closer look.

Once outside she pulled up her hood and decided to test the mans fight smarts, so she summoned her staff and pulled herself under-ground, once under there she pulled herself up only feet in front of Vexen a few stomps of the feet brought up a huge earth dome that blocked out the rain and made a perfect arena for fighting. Vexen caught on to Conix's intentions the jumped up and landed a back flip to reposition himself several feet away.

Conix takes the first hit- kneeling low and bringing up a tornado of rock shards, directing them at her opponent, who summons his ice shield and pulls it up to cover his face Conix prepares to take another shot when her dome is shattered. She looked around and saw Larxene standing there.

"Now you don't have your precious Zexion to defend you this time." She mockingly said.

"Who said I needed him?" Conix bit back.

"It's written all over your face, you're a wimp Conix. A wanna-be." She said, snickering.

Conix had enough by that point. She jumped up and summoned boulders to attack Larxene, she had no idea how she fought, but she wasn't gonna let that stand in her way. Larxene was prepared for a fight- she shot several knives at the rocks, shattering them mid-air, Conix retaliated quickly dodging the flying spikes and throwing up several pebbles forming them into a large stone only moments before they plundered into Larxene shooting her backward. (A.N: That Conix is one smart cookie!) Larxene wasn't slowed by the move- she sent down a rain-shower of knives. Conix disappeared into the ground and the knives landed in the grass. When Conix reappeared she was behind her opponent, Larxene sensed her presence and shot knives behind her- Conix didn't notice, only moments before they shot into her the blur of a person shot in front of her and the sharp sound of metal on metal rang throughout the courtyard.

"Roxas!" Conix and Larxene said simultaneously.

"Larxene, I recommend you stop causing trouble before Xemnas gets involved..." He warned.

She simply snickered and walked away.

"Thanks... I should have been paying attention." Conix said, embarrassed.

"Its okay, are you alright?" He asked- concerned.

"Yeah, I'm fine. Thanks again." She replied.

"You have to watch out for her, she can't seem to handle things without violence..." Roxas said- confirming everything Conix already knew.

"Yeah, I noticed..." She said, unenthusiastically.

"You're quite the impressive fighter." Roxas complimented.

"And you're quite the impressive kisser." Conix said with a grin

"I'm still sorry about that..." He said, blushing.

"Don't be." Conix replied, before leaving the courtyard. Roxas jumped up and went after her. He found her in her room; he poked his head in and asked if you wanted some sea-salt ice cream. She answered

yes, as always.

"Thanks again for saving me." She said, trying to break the silence.

"You're Welcome- I was watching from the door- I saw her shoot behind her and I figured if you noticed you would have reacted all ready, so I figured I would interfere." He answered, coolly.

"Well you figured right, nice save." She said with a smile.

"Thanks." He answered and went to sit beside her on the bed

## 4 - The Big Moment

“Coni? Coni! Wake up!” Roxas whispered in a rushed tone.

“Huh, wha? Roxas, seriously? What do want?!” Conix asked- puzzled and tired.

“Just wake up, please! I wanna show you something!” Roxas said.

“At 3a.m? Roxas, it can wait!” She replied slapping him away. He pulled himself closer so his lips were just below her ear.

“Get up please.” He whispered, his lips tickling her neck

“Fine! But only because you seduced me!!” She said back, angered.

Roxas laughed and tossed her organization cloak over to her to put on.

“Thanks. Now where are you taking me?” She asked. Still angered.

“It’s a full moon tonight. You can see the whole town from the top of the castle.” He said with a smile.

“Sounds pretty.” Conix said.

“It is,” Roxas declared. “Now let’s go!” He said grabbing her by the sleeve.

Once they got into the court yard Roxas lead them to a ladder on the side of the building that went all the way up to the roof. On the way up Conix could already see how beautiful the view would be, it only made her more excited to get to the top. Eventually they got all the way up and Conix got to enjoy the full beauty. There was a cooler up there that she figured contained sea-salt ice cream and sodas, she was right.

“You were up here all ready tonight?” She asked. Wondering how the cooler was already up there.

“Yeah, I come up here every night there’s a full moon... But I got lonely.” He confessed.

“Oh, well now you’re stuck with me!” Conix said with a smile.

“Ill get over it.” He said.

After a brief silence to eat their ice cream Conix stood up and peered off the edge of the Castle at the city. All the plants were glistening from the rainfall the day before, the moon was shining brightly almost acting as a center piece for the magnificent view- at the same time it was casting a rich blue shadow over everything. The town, which would seem scary on any other night, was beautifully alit.

“Wow. It really is beautiful...” She said.

“Yes it is.” He replied looking at her, not the view.

“Roxas?” She began

“Yea?” He asked.

“Thanks for making me feel so welcome here, I appreciate it...” She said. Still looking at the view. Not noticing that Roxas stood up and was standing close behind her.

“You’re very welcome.” He said.

Conix was shocked to hear his voice so close, she lost her footing on the edge and leaned forward, while stumbling to get her footing back and almost falling of the edge when Roxas quickly wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her in his direction, falling onto his back with her on top of him.

“Thanks, another nice save on your behalf.” Conix said, out of breath from the scare.

“I wouldn’t have let you fall.” Roxas replied, triumphantly.

Conix smiled and began to get up off Roxas, but he wouldn’t let go.

“Roxas, please?” She asked.

He shook his head and said, “Don’t I get something for my trouble?”



She understood what he meant and couldn't resist the urge to kiss him. She expected it to be short and to the point, but for some reason- they got caught up in the moment, maybe it was the full moon, maybe it was true feelings. She leaned her face in the required few inches to close the space between them and cause their lips to meet. Roxas soon closed his eyes and held Conix closer. Not allowing her to pull away. He tilted his face ever so slightly and started to slowly work her lips. Conix eventually found a moment to free her mouth and tell him to stop. (A.N: Soooooo lucky...)

"What? You can't say you didn't enjoy that!" He accused.

"Oh... I enjoyed it, believe me. But the suns starting to come up and Marluxia will be out watering the flowers soon, you honestly want to hear this talked about among all the members?" She retorted.

"No, good point. Let's head back down and get a little sleep before tomorrow." He suggested

"Good idea." She agreed.

Conix was shaking by this point, not because she was cold. But because of the recent happenings. It's something she had been thinking about ever since they first kissed on her second day with the Organization.

The next morning, Roxas knocked on Conix's door and invited himself in.

"I'm sorry; I shouldn't have asked you to do that. I don't know what was going through my head..." He said. Rushed and embarrassed.

"It's okay Roxas." She replied. Avoiding eye-contact.

He left the room without another word.

## 5 - Reflecting

Conix had still been trying to get the kiss off of her mind for the next three days following the event. She had not been seeing as much Roxas as she normally would have. Not because she simply didn't have the desire to, but because she knew that if she were to be around him then the subject of the night when they kissed would come up and neither of them are ready to except the motives behind the kiss. Conix knew deep in the depths of her mind that she really did have feelings for Roxas; it was just difficult for her to believe because things have been rushed- she had always seen liking someone to such extents to be something that needed to be built up over several months. In an attempt to distract her mind she turned to dueling. Her main contender was always Lexaeus, seeing that he controlled rocks and earthquake related attacks along with his superhuman strength and Conix's ability to control all components of earth and her cunning mind and experience in the battle field made their duels often amusing and very close.

Conix hadn't been bothered by Larxene ever since her close call where she was rescued by Roxas for the first time that day. So she knew that there was trouble coming when Larxene walked outside to where Conix was sitting by a tree. When the sun was randomly shadowed and Conix opened her eyes to see Larxene standing there peering down on her instincts led her to summon her staff. Larxene saw this as an invite to attack. She was standing only feet in front of Conix when the spikes flew from Larxene's hand and into the tree. Luckily Conix had rolled out of the way in time.

Larxene approached Conix once more, this time Conix was prepared. She spun her staff around in the air and sent shards of rock flying at Larxene who ducked down and let them fly over her head. This time Conix took a different approach and threw several boulders in Larxene's direction only to have them shattered by a flurry of flying spikes. Conix was beginning to get tired of Larxene's 'dodge and destroy' technique so she decided to kick it up a notch. She liquefied the ground allowing her self to sink beneath the surface. She could feel Larxene steps above her once she was standing on top of where Conix was hiding she sent up a series of spikes. Larxene felt the vibrations on the ground below her and jumped up steering free of the deadly attack. Conix resurfaced only to see Larxene sending down lightning all over the ground. Conix didn't see the one headed straight for her. It crashed square into her chest and sent her flying backward before hitting the ground hard.

By that time several members of the organization were brought outside by the loud lightning strikes. Ahead of the pack was Roxas, once he saw the devastating result of the fight he ran full speed to where Conix lay. He nudged her trying to get her to wake up... No response. He picked her up and yelled at the other members to hold the doors open, he ran her to her room and laid her on her bed calling to Vexen to bring in a cool rag for her head. When he brought it in there was still no response from Conix. Roxas pulled up a chair by her bedside and turned off the lights. (A.N: Aww ^^) Over come with worry, he didn't leave her bedside and barely slept. He had Axel bring him in sea-salt ice cream and asked him to stay to keep him company. Axel had prodded him with questions as to why it was such a priority to stay by Conix's bed side. Roxas always found a way to avoid answering the questions. He was just accepting how he felt about Conix; he didn't need to hear what Axel had to say about it. He was starting to regret requesting Axel's company in the first place.

Larxene's only response to the damage caused was to snicker and walk away. Several members would step into Conix's room. But Roxas only shooed them away telling them that she needs peace and quiet.