

Those Eyes....

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*Havoc is in Love with some one at the military. But she loves his brother. Will he tell her? HavocXOC
Enjoy!*

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Chapter 1 - Those Eyes....

2

1 - Those Eyes....

Disclamier: I do not own FMA....Or havoc....or Roy.....if i did it be like.....CHOCOLATE!!!

Those Eyes....

'What a loser i am,' she thought. Katie slide down the wall to the floor. "Stupid, Stupid, Stupid!" She repeatly banged her head aganisted the brick wall. "Ow...."she moaned as she got up and walked out of the HQ. She finally came to the courtyard. She sat down by one of the trees and buried her head in her arms. She gently took off her uniform jacket reviling her black tank top. "Why do i have to be such a loser!" she screamed at her self. Some one came up and sat by her. "Your no loser KT." said a husky voice. That could only be one person. Jean. She looked up as he took a long drag on her cigeratte and exhaled. "Those things could kill you you know!" She choked and covered her mouth. "Hn" He Snorted. "So why are you such a loser?" He Asked as he put out his cigarette in the grass. She looked away and spoke softly. " You know Furey was talking about how i loved Tommy and never told him before he died. (Just to let you know Tommy was jeans brother that died in a ishvalin shoot out.) And i kinda lost control again.....and i put another hole in the wall...."she started. Jean clenched his teeth. He hated his older brother. Every one got them mixed up. Katie was way to young for him. She had to forget him.....and move on. "And i was thinking about the day he died.....and i just hate my self i never told him i....loved him..."she quivered. "*Loved him.....*" Those words echoed through his head. He Stood as did she. "I Just...." She started but couldn't finish. Jean looked down at her. He gently grabbed her shoulders and pulled her in to a tight embrace. 'Man she is short...' He mentally smiled. Come on she came below his shoulder for alchemy's sake! And he was 4 years older then her! He released her and waved then dissappeared behind the building. "He'sgoing to go smoke again...." She mumbled feeling a little bit cold with out him next to her. Did i upset him? Or does he just not care? She looked at the corner the the ground. Before she knew it she was running. But she had no clue where. Then there he stood in front of her. There he was. Like he always had been. He was leaned up casually on the wall, jacket unbuttoned. "J-jean...."she stammered. "What do you want KT?" he replied not looking at her. She shivered at his sharp words. "Well.....i was wondering...If i could...try one..." She stumbled with her words. Jean Smiled. "Your so cute and innocent when your nervous." he said and looked at her. She blushed deeply. "Please?" she whispered and looked down ashamed. He walked over to her and stood in front of her. She just stood there...waiting for rejection. He then put a finger to her chin and made her look at him, which made her blush more. Her purple eyes seemed to pierce his blue. "I just can't say no to those eyes..." he said and released her. He would have to tell her sooner or later. Of what he's been hiding behind all that smoke for all these years. That or kneel over dead of lung cancer! XD

This is my first story on this site! So happy! Hoped you liked it!