

Cooking in Anger and Baking in Rage

Mikan Natsume

Von Daniela

Kapitel 2: Mind War

And it all started the next day.

At first, Natsume thought that he just imagined things.

He thought that because he did not sleep well, he started to see things. However, this was not the case. His classmates noticed it too. He was following her with his eyes, wondering what was going on.

Mikan knew well, what she was doing.

She was confident that this will make him stop bugging her. If she ignored him, he would not have a reason to be mean to her. And that was what she did. Ignored him.

In the morning she greeted him politely and went on. She did not speak with him during class and she did not bug him with 'partner stuff' – she just did it without asking him. She did not ask him to go with her to Central Town and as she asked him if he wanted to eat lunch with friends and he ignored her (again), she did not pester him for a half an hour (like usual), but just went away and met her friends.

She created a distance between them she supposed he wanted.

Maybe he will start respect her. Or just talk to her like a normal person – like a friend. Well, she will get the surprise of the century from him – she just did not know that jet.

She thought that Natsume will not care about that and will just go with the flow. She thought he did not care. That is why she did not consider this – which was a mistake. And everyone knew that – except for her.

And Natsume. He also did not know what he was going to do. Yet!

At the end of the first day of Mikan talking to him like he was ... an acquaintance, he already felt like fucking shit. Damn... He did not know what was actually bugging him. He just ... did not like to be ... treated like a normal ... guy.

No! That came out wrong!

He did not like to be treated like she did not know him! Well she actually did acknowledge him and talked to him, but ... it just was not ... like usually.

That also came out wrong!

He liked peace! Really! Birds and wind and stuff. And sometimes, when he was lying under the Sakura tree, she would come around and talk to him, sometimes just humming a song and keep him company. And he would watch her-

Wait. Again he did not mean it to come out like that...

"Fuck! I'm such a fucking pansy!" he slammed the door behind him, when he came into his room and burned with anger.

He did not like this. He did not like himself thinking over a ... a girl! A chick! Damn! Girls fought for him and he was mourning after the most idiotic, annoying and ... pretty girl in this entire school?! How fucking stupid was that?!

And he knew she did that on purpose! He still remembers her devilish smile (which was by the way kind of hot); and he knew that she was planning something

Or not.

She was too stupid, wasn't she?

Isn't she?

Nah ... Don't answer that.

She did make people believe that she had no idea about school – which was a total lie, by the way, because she learned all the stuff in couple of days and getting A marks – but telling people she studied every day a little. Which she did not!

He saw her!

She is too lazy to work during the year, but when it comes to exams, she can take it all in a very short period of time and be excellent.

He knew that because he was her partner. And because the teacher wanted him to help her, which he did not have to, because she was ... actually smart.

Very smart.

Not that he would say that aloud.

Anyway.

Yeah, he admits that she is able to do something ... evil – like tormenting him!

Not that she was tormenting him, not at all! This ignoring stuff she is trying to pull (she does not really ignore him, he explained that already), was not working on him!

She can go around, singing and hugging other guys (without sparing him a glance) if she wanted – but he will not be affected!

And her pretty brown eyes can smile evilly at him all she wanted and he will not care! And she can swing her pretty bu- ... ahem ... body like a cat and he will not care! And spend her time with other friends and- ...

"Fuck! It was just a day, dammit!" the red-eyed boy opened his window, climbed out and jumped on the tree next to the window. He was still wearing his dark jeans and a black T-Shirt and did not care if they are ruined.

"I need to cool myself." He grumbled to himself and started walking in some direction.

"I'm a fucking retard. Weeping after a girl!?" he thought he was such a pansy.

"Fucking retard." Yeah, and that.