

Newbie

This Monday would be a different one for Kim Yoosung a.k.a street rat F-LO. His family had just sent him to a new school. But the new thing was: he would be introduced as a nice, homey, awfully rich boy in the new school.

“Bye hun. No more trouble or you’re grounded for good,” said Mrs. Kim.

“Yeah, bye mom,” he said as he opened the car door.

“I love you.”

“Yeah, love you too,” F-LO closed the door of the Merc SLR and raced back to the street in no time.

Once he got there, he went to the principal room to report his arrival. Afterwards, he went to the administrator desk to ask for his keys and classroom.

The administrator in charge of locker keys gave him all he needed, including a portion of a wonderful smile. He then immediately went to the hallway to find 11E, his new class. The people in the hallway were pretty surprised to see the ivory blond kid they had never seen before.

With pretty much of a success, F-LO got into the classroom and took a random seat in the middle. There, a girl sat beside him.

"Good morning, class," said the old man in blue shirt.

"Morning, Mr. Song," the class replied with that old dull tone.

"As you have known, we will have a new friend from today on. But he was not in the principal room and the admin officer said that he's here already, so I just directly came here. Would Mr. Kim Yoosung please raise his hand?"

F-LO raised his right hand, then went to the front of the class as ordered. "Hello, my name is Kim Yoosung, but call me F-LO. I'm a transfer from Daegak High and I've just moved to this district. Please be my nice friends."

The teacher then smiled as F-LO finished his introduction. "Thank you, young man. You'll get to know the class as time goes by. Please get back to your seat."

The class started with math, then history. He sat beside a girl with a pretty nice shape. Realizing

that she had been eyed by the new kid, she glared at F-LO. "Stop staring at me and don't dare you lay a finger on or even fantasize about me."

Intrigued by the threat bark, F-LO did just the opposite. He traced her back, but his finger suddenly got caught by her hand. "I'm no talk, Boy." Literally, if she had moved an inch, F-LO could have lost his finger.

"O-ouch. Okay, okay sorry!" He immediately pulled his hand when she released it, then shook it to let go of the pain. "Damn," he swore.

RECESS

F-LO got to his new locker and moved his stuff in. He softly hummed, "You're my hea-ha-ha-ha-haa~"

"Get out of my way," said a super-deep voice.

F-LO froze in anger for a while, then he closed the locker door. "Who are you?"

"Ye aint know me?" the guy smirked. His eagle sharp eyes might be stronger than laser beams. "Imma ruler. S-K-Y, ye know. New kid, huh?"

"Yeah." F-LO went away by bumping SKY's steel-hard shoulder on purpose. On his third step, he turned back. "Ma name's F-LO, and ye shall never forget."

Heated up by the indirect challenge, SKY looked back to see the tinier blond kid.

F-LO smirked, seeing himself back to badass in just a day. *This big kid aint know me, huh?* he thought. He knew that some big old fun was coming back to him. F-LO walked away and continued his humming. "You're ma hea-ha-ha-ha-haa~"

THUD!!

And falling books followed.

Why in the world did I have to run into two people in a row?!

"Oh sorry!" they both said. F-LO knew, heard and saw that whoever bumped him—or he bumped—was a girl. He collected the scattered books with her.

One book cover said:

10TH GRADE MATH

blablabla

An Chaeyong | 10F

Knowing the new fact, he looked up to her. "Can I bring these for you? Where's your classroom?"

The girl was surprised to hear the offer. She refused politely with a smile, "Oh, no you don't have to. It's heavy. And you can be late if you do."

"No, no, it's okay. It's fine for me," F-LO also smiled in reply. He then took the books he had stacked so that she could not decline. Then, F-LO started to walk the way he was originally going.

One confident step. Two confident steps. Three confident steps.

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"Err, it's that way," she pointed the other way around. F-LO stopped in an extremely awkward move, then turned to see the girl and gave a huge sheepish grin.

She giggled seeing the funny moment, then she hugged the books and stood up. "Okay here, I'll show you." And F-LO nodded. They walked together in the middle of the busy crowd of the hallway. "Hey, I've never seen you here before, are you new?"

"Err, yeah. This is my first day here and I've successfully bumped two people in a row during my first recess." The girl laughed to the story, then asked whom he had run into before her. "I ran into some random bulky school *kingka*, I believe. You just wanna punch him in the face." The girl laughed again, after seemingly being a bit surprised for a second.

"So what's your name and what class are you in?" she asked, still hugging half of her books.

"Kim Yoosung, 11E. You?" he turned to see her. "And oh yeah, just call me F-LO. NOT Yoosung."

She laughed a bit at the joke. "I'm An Chaeyong from 10F. Cause you're an eleventh grader, which is my *sunbae*, that means I should call you *oppa*," she smiled as she stopped in front of her class door. "Nice to see you. Thanks for your help," she turned at the door and F-LO handed her books back. "You know the way back?"

F-LO confusedly scratched his head. "Umm, didn't we only pass one straight hallway?"

Chaeyong smiled and nodded, still hugging the books. "Thanks F-LO *oppa*."

"You're welcome, Chaeyong ah," F-LO waved his hand then left. The girl then went into her classroom to see her girl friends spazzing about something. One of them saw Chaeyong coming, and called her.

"Chaeyong!! You know that new blond guy right? That 11th grader?" asked the girl who called her, Ki Ah. The others nodded in excitement to Ki Ah's question.

"Yeah, why?" she was tad confused of all the fuss.

"Oh my god he's so handsome~~!! Don't you think so?" one of them said.

Chaeyong nodded, laughing at heart at her little secret she just did not want to reveal.

"I want to get to know him," another said.

"Or maybe making him my boyfriend!"

The other girls screamed hysterically...

But hot topic F-LO cooled down in a few weeks, after people discovered more and more of his ordinary side, and simply having the fact that they still had SKY as the school's *namja* VIP. But not with Chaeyong. She was not interested in SKY, and there was just something about that boy named Yoosung—she would never forget his name.