



500 days of Berry

FanaticFaberryFanfiction

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Summary

Quinn Fabray has a list 1. Embrace her geekdom. Check. 2. Have an awesome job. Check. 3. Get Rachel Berry to notice her. The third is a little easier said than done. AU No Beth, Blaine and Rachel are twins. Fabrevans geek!mance

Not even listening

AN: Another random story while I work through my writers block for 'Journey to your heart'

Full Summary: Quinn Fabray has a list 1.) Embrace her geekdom. Check. 2.) Have an awesome job. Check. 3.) Get Rachel Berry to notice her. The third is a little easier said than done. AU No Beth, Blaine and Rachel are twins.

"Welcome to 'Super Lima Comics' don't bother me." A soft voice mumbled, the only thing seen was a pair worn out red Chucks, cuffed blue jeans, a Superman comic, and a red trucker hat with the store logo on it.

"Nice manners Q." Sam shook his head and put on his work hat.

Quinn smirked putting the comic down lazily, "Hey Sam."

Quinn and Sam were working in a comic book store after she basically cut off by her mother for 3 months after coming out the closet and Sam wanted to stay in Lima and ease the burden on his dad having to take care of several kids. Though Quinn's mother had finally relaxed and allowed her to come home, Quinn only agreed to move in if Sam could come and they could turn the basement into an apartment for the two of them. Judy agreed, reluctantly, because she wanted her baby home.

The 'Super Geeks' had grown close when Sam got Quinn hired at the store after their junior year, even with the way they ended. Sam forgave her especially when she came out to him during a stoned comic pow wow on the roof of the store. Everyone in Lima had noticed the mischievous blond duo hanging out and starting to dress alike, mostly geek chic. And with Quinn having her hair cut most people just wondered if her and Sam were secretly related.

"Are we busy?"

"Do we look busy?" Quinn looked back at the comic, "You know 'The Watchmen' has some pretty gay stuff. One of those superheros got off on violence...with dudes."

Sam nodded, "I don't read that. Its so weird." He walked to the back.

"But they're great." Quinn sat up moving her feet so she could look at him, "How

can you not like it? I mean it takes the whole world of superhero normalcy and turns it on its ass. Vigilantes risking death and prison to save people that don't want there help. One of the dudes is like the smartest dude in the world and he holds existence in his hands!"

Sam walked out holding a box, "What are you on today?" He started stocking shelves.

"Just cloud 9." Quinn smirked and propped her feet up opening the comic.

Sam looked at her, "Why are you on cloud 9?"

"Because Rachel sent me a text."

"Saying?"

Quinn looked over the top of the comic smiling, "She thinks my hair is cute."

Sam shook his head and went back to stocking up some comics. Quinn had developed a crush on Rachel somewhere between 7th grade and 11th but she couldn't pinpoint it. The bell above the door chimed.

"Welcome to Super Lima Comics. Please don't stay long." Quinn and Sam spoke in bored tones.

"I see why this dump is always empty." A Latina voice rang out as Santana walked up sitting on the counter.

"Can't sit up here." Quinn didn't look up from her book.

Santana cocked an eyebrow, "What are you gonna do tell the manager?" She smirked and then eyed Sam.

"Uh its fine Q...she can sit there."

"Pansy." Quinn still didn't look up.

Santana looked at her, "Wanna go to Breadstix? You and guppy lips can meet Britt and I..and Berry." She mumbled the last part.

"Yeah sure." Quinn wasn't listening.

Santana made a face, "Then we're gonna go to a gay club."

"Sure." Quinn turned a page.

"And skinny dipping in the public fountain."

"Sounds fun." Quinn furrowed her brow.

Sam smiled, "And you have a crush on Rachel?" He shot a wink at Santana.

"Yeah." Quinn looked up, "What?"

Santana shook her head, "Won't even listening."

"Not even a little bit." Sam walked up to the counter.

Quinn sighed, "Asses." She looked back at the graphic novel.

The bell chimed as the door was opened.

"Welcome to Super Lima Comics, please be the bane of my existence today."
Quinn mumbled and put her fist up as Sam hit it.

"Well that was inappropriate, is you manager aware that you greet paying customers that way?" The soft voice spoke.

Quinn didn't look up though she was sure she knew the voice, "Sam. Someone wants to know if you are aware of my greeting."

"Uh hey Rach, we just like to mess around with customers." Sam smiled.

Quinn turned bright red and attempted to set up so quickly that she had not only tumbled out of the chair and landed squared on her back but she also managed to have the graphic novel hit her in the face. Santana didn't even try to not laugh and added insult to injury by pointing down at the blond who pulled the hat over face. Sam was gonna help her up but Quinn just shook her head before fully covering her face. During all this Rachel had covered her eyes not sure what happened to make Quinn fall before moving around the counter to check on her.

She knelled down and moved the hat, "Are you OK Q?"

"Depends. How much of that did you see?"

"Uh nothing?"

"You are a horrible liar."

Rachel smiled, "Its the thought that counts."

"OK this is getting too fluffy for my taste. Be at Breadstix at 8 bitches." Santana hopped off the counter leave.

Quinn sat up, "What is she talking about?"

"Oh while you were reading she invited us. You said yes." Sam shrugged.

Quinn mimicked his shrug and stood up while placing her hand on Rachels wrist and pulled her up gently.

"So what did you wanna buy?"

Rachel smiled, "I like your shirt."

Quinn stared down at her shirt, it was the superman logo with a Q in the center, "Oh uh thanks. He's my favorite hero...well actually my favorite hero or villain is The Joker, he's actually better than all superheros but for work I have to wearing a theme shirt and this one matches my work shoes better than my Joker shirts..."

She stop talking when she realized the look on divas face, she couldn't place it until the small girl smiled. *'Great she knows I'm a dork.'*

"You're cute when you babble." Rachel smiled at her, "I wanted to get my brother a welcome home gift. He likes Spiderman and I wanted to present him with an outstanding collection of all 160 issues of 'The Ultimate Spiderman'."

Quinn looked at her, "You have a brother?" How had she not know this?

"Yes, of course I always talk about him."

"You so did not."

"Yes I did. The last glee meeting before school ended."

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"Well my brother Blaine is gonna be performing in six flags for most of the summer and I'll be doing a public access show for kids."

"There's another you? And its a guy?" Quinn smiled before tuning out everything else.

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"Oh...why doesn't he go to McKinley?"

"He will be. He's transferring in for senior year."

"So he's a senior."

"Of course. We're twins silly."

Quinn looked at her, "What?"

"You really don't listen when I speak to you huh?" Rachel smiled coyly.

"Course I do...OK not always."

Rachel smiled, "So about those comics."

"Right."

Quinn ran in the back and looked at Sam, who had vanished during while Quinn was mid rant as to avoid the wrath of an embarrassed Quinn. He figured that if he left before it got bad she couldn't hell at him. But he was wrong.

"OK first." Quinn slapped him in the head, "Don't leave me alone with her while I'm talking her into a stupor. And second she has a twin brother, there is a boy Rachel floating around. And finally where is the box of Ultimate Spiderman comics?"

Sam rubbed his head, "First, ouch. Second, duh she talks about him all the time. How can you forget a name like Blaine Berry? And third, its on the shelf. What do you want it for? I told you to wait 6 months before you can rip into them. You have like 2 days."

Quinn pulled down the box, "Well apparently her brother is into Spiderman. She wants to buy all these."

"That's like 1100 bucks!"

"Well with the employee and manager discount its only 300." Quinn smiled.

Sam looked at her, "Didn't know I approved of that?" He smiled when she pouted, "OK you can do it."

Quinn smiled and walked out holding the back and sat it on the counter looking at Rachel. The small diva smiled and opened the box looking inside.

"All of these?"

"Well yeah. We separate the series and put them in order in separate boxes so we don't have to do it when people buy them. Or so I can take them home." Quinn shrugged and looked at her,

Rachel smiled, "Well would you like to meet my brother? He's coming home tonight and Santana said I could invite him as well."

"So even Santana knows about this brother?"

"Yes Rachel, everyone. Even Finn knows. And he doesn't listen."

Quinn blushed and started ringing everything up. She watched as Rachel's eye grew wider and wider until she made Miss. Pillsberry's eyes look incredibly small. She started figuring in the discount and it also helped that she noticed that Rachel only had 200 dollars so she dropped it down to exactly 200 and smiled at her.

"How did you lower the price?"

Quinn gave her a coy smile, "Friends discount." She watched Rachel try to lift the box and then glare at it causing Quinn to laugh, "Here I'll get it."

She picked the box up and smiled at Rachel following her out the front door after Rachel yelled bye to Sam. When they got over to her car Rachel popped the trunk and Quinn sat them inside closing the lid.

She looked at Rachel and smiled, "Guess I'll see you later."

"You will. Oh and be careful."

"Huh?"

"I don't want you to get your ass kicked by that chair again."

Rachel smirked and got in the car pulling off, Quinn smiled and walked back inside and sat on the counter opening up her comic again.

"Sam you should take 100 bucks out my check next week."

"Sure." He walked out to the front, "You wanna go up to the roof and hit people with water balloons?"

"Uh duh."

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Rachel quickly pulled into the driveway and squealed internally seeing a car identical to hers just light blue. She got out and popped the trunk and lifted it letting the trunk fall and ran to the door, or wobbled because she was off balance with the weight of the box. She ran inside and went further into the living room and didn't see anyone she pouted and walked slowly up the steps. She went by her room and then opened the door to Blaine's room and put the box down on his bed. She stomped her foot, where the hell was everyone. She sat on his bed and crossed her arms pouting even more when she saw the door open. She jumped and smiled a little bit.

"BLAINE!"

"RAE!"

She ran over and jumped in his open arms hugging him tightly around the neck. He held her up laughing as he let her back down. He always loved seeing his sister again. Always, during the year he was usually at Dalton and they were never home at the same time, but now it was summer and then soon they would be living together everyday. He couldn't wait. Rachel broke free and took his hand leading him to the box.

"Look!" Rachel grinned.

Blaine smiled, "OK." He opened the box and saw the comics, "NO WAY! This must

of cost a fortune?"

Rachel smiled, "I went to Super Lima Comics and Quinn gave me a discount."

"You are the best little sister ever."

"Only by 5 minutes Blaine."

"I know. So tell me about this Quinn?" Blaine smirked, "Is this the same one you always talk about?"

"Not always Blaine."

"Always Rachel."

"Well you can meet her tonight. We're going to Breadstix. Us, Santana, her girlfriend Brittany, Quinn, and Sam."

Blaine smiled, "Well I am ecstatic to meet the girl you are so in loooove with."

"I hate you."

A/N: Let me know what you think.

Little moments

AN: Thanks for the love. It really makes me want to continue writing seeing that y'all like it.

"Oh God...yeah I see the resemblance." Santana scoffed as Blaine and Rachel walked in.

Brittany smiled, "I think they look cute."

"You would." Santana shook her head.

Sam looked at Quinn, "I think Quinn is broken."

Quinn P.O.V.

'Oh God she is absolutely stunning. I love everything she is wearing, even if it is a bit Kids 'r' us.' I take in her short, way too short, black skirt, a pink polo shirt that hugged her in just the right way, and low top black Chucks and pink writing on the shoe. She looked amazingly adorable and she was followed by the person that was obviously her brother. I couldn't help but laugh at the fact that they were pretty much dressed alike. He had on black chino shorts, a pink short sleeve shirt tucked in, a white box tie, and black low top Chucks with pink laces. I almost laugh at them identical smile on the faces of the Berry twins as they walk forward. Rachel smiles hugging Brittany and Santana, pretending to be reluctant, and then Sam. She stood in front of me and I smiled at her shifting from side to side nervously she took my hand and pulled me into a hug and then moved. I stood there staring at her and I can feel myself blushing.

"OK Q enough of the eye humping. I wants to get my Breadstix on."

I hate Santana.

End of P.O.V.

"I hate you." Quinn glared at Santana.

Rachel smiled, "Wait, everyone this is my brother Blaine Berry. Blaine this is Santana, Brittany, Sam, and my favorite Quinn."

"Pleasure to meet you all. I have heard a lot about you Quinn." Blaine smiled.

Rachel took his hand, "Shut up. I'm hungry."

She was blushing as she led in Blaine and the group followed. They walked to the back and sat in a booth. Santana, Brittany, and Sam on one side. With Blaine, Rachel, and Quinn.

"I see you're wearing your Joker shirt." Rachel looked at Quinn.

Quinn smiled widely, "Yeah! Its Joker and Haley Quinn actually. I made this shirt at the comic festival in Columbus last week. I thought it was really cool, they had all these really neat Joker collectibles..."

"All we hear is, 'I'm a big virgin dork and I am proving why no one sleeps with me'." Santana smirked at her.

Quinn blushed, "Do you have to be so crude?"

"I like comics too." Blaine said to her defense kind of unsure though.

Sam nodded, "Me too."

"And are you all virgins?" Santana looked at the three of them blush and nodded her head, "Exactly."

Rachel patted Blaine on the shoulder, "Well her logic is flawed. I'm a virgin and I have never even read a comic."

"What?" Quinn looked at her starting to wonder what she saw in this girl, "Are you kidding me? Even Santana and Brittany read them." She looked bewildered completely missing the shocked look on all their faces, "Comic books are a staple of American culture, like baseball comics have always been there. For someone so open minded you are seriously closed off to some of the greatest little things in life I bet. I mean someone as simple as comics!"

Sam snapped his fingers to bring Quinn out of her trance. Quinn realized what happened and put her head down blushing profusely. Rachel sat there and looked at her menu, she didn't look upset or angered by it she seemed to be thinking about it.

Rachel P.O.V.

'She is absolutely insane when it comes to this comic book thing. I can't even remember the last time I had ever seen her so fired up about something. But now I feel as if she has challenged me. The greatest little thing, what did she consider the greatest little things? Oh she's trying to look at me and be sneaky now. OK.' I sat up straighter and I knew Blaine was staring at me, only he could see the glint in my eyes. He smirked behind his menu as I put mine down.

"I believe you are right Quinn. So for the rest of the summer you are gonna show me to appreciate the little things." I smiled and looked at her blushing face before turning to the waitress, "I would like a sweet tea and the vegan sister of whatever she gets." I pointed to Quinn.

End P.O.V.

Quinn shrugged, "Uh I guess that I can get um chicken Alfredo...and usual sweet tea."

"Then I'll just have Alfredo seeing as your chicken substitute taste terrible." Rachel smiled and then scooted close to Quinn.

Quinn stiffened against her and then smiled a little bit looking at her before looking at Sam who wasn't hiding his thumbs up. Blaine noticed this and cocked an eyebrow at Sam like he was crazy and then placed his order. Santana ordered for her and Brittany then looked at Rachel and Quinn. She smirked at Quinn who still looked like she was close to panic and very confused. Santana smirked watching them, she had the perfect plan in mind. She just had to get guppy to take boy hobbit home and Q could take girl hobbit alone. She clapped earning their attention before just ignored them. She was too far into her thoughts.

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After an amusing dinner, Quinn ranting about comics, Rachel plainly flirting with her, and apparently Blaine was as forward as Rachel with his flirting to an oblivious Sam, the group stood in the parking lot, Brittany and Santana had their arms around one another and Rachel had placed Quinn's arm around her shoulders and had their fingers linked together.

Brittany yawn, "Lets go home." She scooped Santana up wedding style, "Bye you guys."

"Bye bitches." Santana waved them off after giving Sam a pointed look.

Sam nodded and moved over beside Blaine and smiled at him widely. He pushed his blond locks back and then looked at Blaine.

"Would you like get a tour of the comic book store? As a manager I have keys." Sam twirled the keys around his finger and led Blaine to his car.

Blaine smiled, "See you at home Rae. I'm going to the store!" Blaine got in.

"Ladies." Sam smiled and winked at Quinn before getting in the car and speeding off.

Rachel moved from under Quinn's arm and let go of her hand, Quinn frowned at the lack of closeness.

"So Quinn, my little adventurer, I took the liberty of searching for a few things online and I say we have 20.84 days which is 500 hours to do what you call, 'great little things', and see if I can loosen up." Rachel smirked and leaned into Quinn before moving back against her car.

Quinn had her eyes closed, "...you had time to look for this stuff?" She inhaled sharply when Rachel moved away so quick, " Well uh lets go to the uh see-saw."

Rachel smiled a little bit and took her hand walking down the street.

"We're walking?" Quinn looked at their hands, "Not that I mind."

Rachel nodded, "Little moments burn gas and kill the ozone."

"Uh huh...so do you and your brother dress alike all the time?"

"I have no idea what you're talking about." Rachel looked horrified.

Quinn laughed and then bit her bottom lip when she saw Rachel was serious, "Never mind."

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"Just get on Rach. You're acting like a baby." Quinn teased.

Rachel stomped her foot, "I am not. But I am wearing a skirt."

"No one is out here to see." Quinn whined.

"Who is the baby now?"

Quinn smirked, "Then you lose the challenge."

"Damn it."

She watched Rachel slowly crawl on the see-saw and let her feet hang there. Quinn smiled and started the motion first. She watched Rachel with her eyes closed tightly. Quinn grinned at her, she wanted to kiss Rachel right then and there for being so gosh darn cute.

"Open your eyes."

"They are."

"Are not."

Rachel opened her eyes right when she went in the air, "I can't believe we're doing this. Sober. This screams drunken fun all over it."

"Because it is. Sam and I got drunk on the roof of the comic book store. Then we came down here and just hung out on these for like two hours." Quinn smiled.

Rachel looked at her, "So why did you get drunk?"

"My mom kicked me out. And I went to see Sam at the store. He closed an hour early and crawled on the roof drinking." Quinn shrugged.

"So where did you stay?" Rachel smiled like she wanted to urge her on.

Quinn turned red, "We slept out here. Then we slept in her car but that was only for two days. Coach Sylvester saw us and let us stay with her until my mom let Sam and I move in."

"I'm sorry that happened..." Rachel looked at her, "Its good that Sue took you in."

Quinn shrugged, "Yeah she was cool about it." She stopped and hovered across from Rachel, "One more thing."

She pushed off the group and let Rachel sit at the bottom. Quinn maneuvered so she was on the other side of the handle and slide down slowly hitting the handle, that Rachel was gripping very tightly. Quinn stood up and put her hand out for

Rachel to take it. She did and Quinn pulled her up smiling. Rachel smiled back and moved her hand.

"So where?" Rachel smiled.

Quinn looked at her hand and took it again, "Just come on." She moved behind Rachel, "Stay close." She whispered very close to Rachel's ear and placed her hands over her eyes, "Walk slow Rachel."

Rachel was breathing slowly almost erratically as she felt Quinn breathing on her ear. She could feel chills go through her body and then suddenly felt very cold when Quinn moved away. Rachel pout as Quinn moved her hands around and Rachel gasped. Quinn had led her through the woods to an all forgotten swing set. Quinn smiled at Rachel and ran over to a swing sitting down. Rachel smiled going to the swing beside her.

"How did you find this?" Rachel was in awe.

Quinn smiled, "Accident."

"Wonderful accident."

Rachel smiled at her and started to swing next Quinn. She felt like a little kid swinging and trying to reach the sky. Her heart swelled when she heard Quinn giggling like a little girl and screaming whenever she went a little too high. Rachel's phone rang causing both girls to slow down to a stop as Rachel answered.

"What Blaine?" She hissed, turning her head trying to whisper.

"The parental units are sending a week in Columbus. They said don't stay out all night."

"Are you?"

"I may or may not. Depends. Are you and Quinn gonna hang out all night?"

"Hoping so. Bye Blaine."

"See ya little sister."

Rachel hung up and smiled looking at Quinn as she stood up. Quinn stood up and shifted from side to side.

"Two wonderful moments." Quinn smiled, "Little things...so do you have to go home?"

Rachel shook her head, "My parents are out of town. You wanna come to my house? We can watch a movie or something."

Quinn nodded a little too eagerly, "Yeah sure, maybe there is a superhero movie on! I really hope that 'The Watchmen' is on. It is very good movie and I think that maybe you'll probably like it a little bit or some parts." Quinn wringed her hands.

"You are the cutest when you're nervous!" Rachel squealed and kissed her cheek as she took her hand leading her out and to the car.

Quinn smiled letting Rachel drag her around. She could get use to this.

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AN: Next chapter preview.

"Rachel...you wanna live my way then you gotta work like me. Stop being nice to the customers, it makes them want to come back."

"Well isn't that what you want? To have more customers?"

"No! Who would want that?"

I'm going to prison

AN: Time for another chapter.

"Rachel, how can you say that this is not a good movie? The X-Men series is amazing. Albeit not as great as the comics but still the movie gets the point across." Quinn looked up at Rachel from having her head in the divas lap.

Rachel ran her fingers through Quinn's hair, "Its stupid. Who cares about the origin of Wolverine?"

"I do! Millions of people do!" Quinn was waving her hands around frantically, "I mean it shows it all! Why are you so against X-Men?"

Rachel smiled, "I like getting you all worked up."

"Obviously." Quinn mumbled and started at the TV.

"What was that?"

"Oh nothing." She smiled.

Once they had gotten to Rachel's house they collapsed on Rachel's couch and started watching movies. Rachel wanted to go to her room but Quinn had managed to have a panic attack internally that apparently Rachel noticed and just led her to the living room. But on the couch Quinn had learn just how touchy feely Rachel could be, she was a hand holder, cuddler, and on top of all of that she liked to idly touch places. Like drawing circles on Quinn's thigh or putting her arm around Quinn's waist and place her hand under her shirt and rub her abs. Which drove Quinn insane to the point where she just put her head in Rachel's lap and try to calm her breathing. When they finally settled on X-Men after flipping through the TV for about 20 minutes Quinn decided that if she just stayed that way then Rachel couldn't affect her. She was wrong, Rachel would trail her fingers up and down her side or just leave it on her thigh. If Quinn knew any better she would think Rachel was flirting with her. But that was ridiculous. Right?

"Quinn? Did you hear me?"

"Uh no..."

"I said that I want to live like you for 20 days. So I'll be coming to work with you and Sam." Rachel smiled, "I want to see what I am missing out on."

"So you want a job?"

"No I just want to be there. When I'm not with Blaine of course." Rachel nodded.

Quinn looked at her, "Well alright. I mean we don't do anything but hang out anyway."

"This is gonna be fun. Right?"

Quinn smiled, "Trust me. You'll have a ball."

Rachel leaned down and Quinn closed her eyes in panic as she felt the lips press against her forehead. She smiled dumbly as Rachel kissed her on the tip of her nose and then just hovered there. Quinn smiled, this was the moment. It was going to happen, Rachel Berry was going to kiss her.

"Sam Evans is hot!"

"Fuck!"

Quinn jumped and fell off the couch, well partially fell and knocked off by Rachel jumping herself. Blaine looked at the scene play out and smiled a little bit.

"Sorry sis, I didn't know you had...company." Blaine smiled.

Rachel looked at him, "I told you."

"I didn't think you were gonna be here."

"Fuck...fucking...fucker..." Quinn was still swearing, this was the second time in one day she had crash landed on her back in front of Rachel and not in a good way.

Rachel stood and pulled her up, "Are you OK?" She looked concerned.

"Yes." Quinn nodded, "Yep. I should go." She stood up, "Uh work...morning...be there...uh you know at 8. Bye Rae. See ya Blaine."

Rachel pouted, "Do you want a ride?"

"No! Uh no I need to walk or run...run." Quinn walked backwards stumbling, "Bye." She hurried out the door.

Rachel sat down on the couch in a huff, Blaine closed the door and walked over sitting beside her putting his head on her shoulder.

"She is quite endearing." Blaine nodded, "I see what you like about her. I approve. Did you kiss her?"

Rachel shook her head, "I was going to but this annoying guy with hobbit hair ruined it."

"Ouch sis, ouch. I can't help being blessed with this awesome hair."

"Cursed more like it."

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Quinn walked into the basement apartment and saw Sam sitting on the couch playing video games. She took off her Chucks and slipped out her jeans going to her room to change in sweats and a white shirt that simply said 'I'm a hero bitch' on it and sat beside Sam opening up her comic.

"How did it go?" Sam didn't look away from the screen.

"She was gonna kiss me but the moment got ruined by Blaine announcing how hot you are." Quinn turned the page.

Sam smiled, "Oh yeah? Sweet."

"Not so sweet was him ruining my moment."

"You make the move."

"I might. She's coming to work in the morning. She wants to live it up Fabrevans style." Quinn put her fist up.

Sam bumped it, "She'll totally fall for you."

"I got 500 hours to make it happen."

"What?"

"She wants to spend 500 hours of living without being so uptight. That's 20 days with yours truly. 500 hours for her to fall in love." Quinn smiled.

"You are something special Quinn Fabray."

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The next morning Sam and Quinn were at the comic book store back to their usual positions. Quinn at the counter with her feet propped up and a comic in her hand and Sam in the back playing video games between coming to talk to Quinn or actually working. The only difference was she took a little longer getting reading. She had on black skinny jeans with rips over knees, not by design but by clumsiness, a blue shirt with the smiley face from 'Watchmen' on the front, and her lucky blue Chucks. She didn't have on her work hat so her hair hung free. Every few moments she was looking at the door hoping to see Rachel. When she finally did she just stared in the book. Rachel walked and went over the counter sitting on it with a coffee tray in her hand.

"I bought Starbucks." Rachel smiled.

Sam ran in, "You rock." He took the cup and kissed her on the cheek and walked back to the back, "I gotta place some orders I'll be back up here later."

"Welcome Sammy." Rachel smiled and gave Quinn her cup, "Here you go."

Quinn put the comic down, "Thank you." She smiled and kissed her on the cheek.

"Welcome." Rachel blushed and looked down, "So what's my first lesson?"

"Lesson?"

"How do you work in a comic book store?"

Quinn looked at her like she was crazy and walked to the back and came back putting down a chair beside hers then sat back down and propped her feet up. Rachel looked at her and sat in the chair crossing her arms.

"Is this it? This what you do all day?"

Quinn nodded, "And hang out with Sam. Sometimes Santana and Brittany come in to hangout."

"This sounds dreadfully dull."

"Yeah." Quinn took a sip, "We got a customer. OK now watch how I do it."

Quinn put her coffee down and opened her comic as the bell chimed and the man walked in.

"Welcome to Super Lima Comics, we only help if you buy."

The man huffed, "You kids are always rude. Is it so hard to tear yourself away from your damn comic to answer some questions?"

Quinn turned a page, "Yes."

The man walked out and Quinn put the comic down looked at Rachel and smiled.

Rachel just looked at her, "I don't know if that was insanely hot or rude."

"Both?" Quinn smiled a little bit, "OK, here comes someone. Do everything I thought you."

The door chimed as someone dressed like a Jedi walked in and looked around.

Rachel smiled, "Welcome to Super Lima Comics! If you need anything we are right here."

Quinn just watched her until the man made several purchases and left. Rachel beamed at her with pride.

"What was that?"

"I just conducted a sell by being overtly friendly." Rachel looked confused.

Quinn looked at her, "Rachel...you wanna live my way then you gotta work like me. Stop being nice to the customers, it makes them want to come back."

"Well isn't that what you want? To have more customers?"

"No! Who would want that?"

Rachel put her hands on her hips, "Its proper business etiquette Quinn."

"We're like 17 who cares about proper business etiquette?"

"How do you still have a job?"

"My best friend is the manager."

Rachel rolled her eyes, "You need to work on your people skills?"

"For what? Everyone that I want around is around. Extra people are unnecessary."

"You are infuriating."

"I am not. You're just mad because I'm not gonna listen to you like a certain 8 foot idiot we all know."

Quinn sat down, part of her really wanted to shut up before she said it but underneath all the geekiness was still a raging jealous bitch. Rachel sat beside her and took her hand not saying another word. Quinn looked at there hands and bit her bottom lip as she heard the door chime.

"Oh my God get the hell out."

"Quinn!" Rachel let go of her hand.

Santana walked up and sat on the counter, "I love you too tubby. Sup bubbles?" She smiled at Rachel.

"Bubbles?" Rachel looked confused.

Santana shrugged, "Don't worry about it. Brittany is playing with the birds. But I wants to get my smokes on. And I wants to get it on now. "

"Smoke?" Rachel looked confused.

Quinn looked at her, "Shush."

Brittany walked in pouting, "The bird got away."

"Its OK baby." Santana rubbed her back, "Guppy lips lets get this."

Sam walked out the back and went to the door putting a sign up that said, 'Back in an hour', and went to the basement door and opened it leading everyone down with

a proud smile on his face. Brittany and Santana crashed on the couch immediately, Sam took a chair, and Quinn sat in a recliner pulling Rachel beside her. Rachel moved and sat in her lap instead. Quinn looked at her, her face had paled but her cheeks were still slightly pink.

"So smoke?" Rachel looked at Santana.

"Show her guppy."

Sam smirked and grabbed a box from the table and took out a joint, "Its a morning ritual."

"Oh God...I'm going to prison." Rachel looked panicked.

Quinn wrapped her arms around her waist, "Shh no one will ever know. But don't have to do it."

"I am living like you Fabray. So lets...uh spark the doobie."

00000

AN: Next chapter...a stoned Rachel Berry can only lead to hilarious things.

Preview: "But I wanna lick ice cream off your body."

"Oh my God...wait Rachel stop."

"But ice cream Quinn. Ice cream! San can I lick your body?"

"No more doobies for Berry." Santana shook her head.

Lick your body

AN: Humorous stoner conversation awaits you. Also some great little moments. If anyone has ideas of great little moments leave me a review with the idea.

"All I am saying is that cat from Alice in Wonderland was smoking some serious greenery." Santana blew smoke in the air.

Rachel looked at her, "That explains so much!" She smiled, "And Patrick Star!"

"What?" Quinn looked at her.

"He just sits and stares. Sits and stares." Rachel nodded with her eyes closed.

Quinn took the joint, "Want a shotgun?"

"No I don't like weapons." Rachel opened her eyes bewildered.

Santana laughed, "Just show her."

Quinn smiled at her, "Close your eyes and inhale."

"OK."

Quinn took a quick hit and handed the joint to Brittany leaning in close placing her hand on Rachel's cheek and closed her eyes blowing smoke in her mouth. When she finished she moved back and saw Rachel still sitting there with her eyes closed. Quinn smiled and leaned in kissing her on the corner of her mouth.

"Its done."

Rachel opened her eyes, "That was so awesome!" She put her arms up, "YAY!"

"I love high Rachel!" Brittany smiled and clapped her hands. "I'm hungry."

"Me too. I want ice cream!" Rachel clapped her hands. "I wanna lick ice cream off your body." Rachel smiled licking Quinn's neck.

"Oh God...wait Rachel stop." Quinn moved quickly, her face bright red.

"But ice cream Quinn. Ice cream! San can I lick your body?" Rachel smiled.

"No more doobies for Berry." Santana shook her head, "Chill out bubbles."

Rachel smiled a little bit, "Fine. Come here Quinn." She grabbed Quinn tossing her in the recliner, "Let me lick that geeky body." Rachel licked her face and then moved down lifting up Quinn's shirt and licked her stomach.

"Jesus H Christ...Rach..." Quinn moved and ran back, "Help."

Rachel smiled a little bit, "Do I turn you on?"

Brittany smirked, "Horny high Rachel is awesome."

"YAY!" Rachel smiled.

"Come on San lets go eat. Sam you can come with us." Brittany smiled.

"Sweet. I'm gonna get food and come back."

Brittany pulled Santana up and Sam followed them up the stairs talking about getting pancakes. Quinn laid down on the couch and Rachel snuggled up against her and smiled a little bit. Quinn kissed her forehead.

"Little moment: getting bakery." Rachel smiled closing her eyes.

Quinn nodded and laughed, "Its called baked not bakery. You on't have to name them."

"I like doing it how else would I keep tabs of it in my diary?"

Rachel closed her eyes and smiled a little bit resting her head on Quinn's chest and put her arms around her waist.

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"Welcome to Super Lima Comics, please close the door on your way out." Rachel looked over Quinn's shoulder at the comic.

The customer rolled his eyes and kept going through the comics. Quinn had her feet propped up and a comic in her hand and Rachel was leaning on her. She finally understood why Quinn always seemed so relaxed. When the man bought the comic

and left Rachel smiled at her kissing her on the cheek.

"So what else are we doing today?" Rachel smiled.

"Just some stuff."

"Stuff?"

"Yeah...stuff."

Quinn smiled closing the door and looked at her watch yawning.

"Sam!"

"Yeah knock yourself out."

Quinn stood up and pulled Rachel up and led her out the backdoor and then up the stairs leading them up to the roof. She had a huge smile on her face and looked at Rachel.

"This is the best part of the day." She held Rachel's hand.

Rachel smiled, "OK, what is?"

Quinn walked away and came back holding a cooler and opened it taking out a water balloon and Rachel stared at her like she was crazy.

"If you hit me with that I am going to throw you off this roof."

Quinn smiled, "I would never throw this at you. We're throwing it at them."

Quinn pointed to the people walking around the street and smiled launching it off the roof and smiled at her. Rachel smiled a little bit and grabbed a balloon looking at her.

"What if we get caught?"

"Then we run. Obviously."

Rachel threw the balloon a little too far and hit a little man in the face, "SCORE! I hit the man from UP."

"Nice arm for a wanna be Broadway baby."

Rachel smirked and grabbed a balloon, "Wanna say that again?"

"Wanna be Broadway baby."

Rachel smirked and tossed the balloon at Quinn hitting her in the chest. Quinn smirked and ran toward her and grabbed a balloon hitting Rachel in the head. The girls started a water balloon fight on the roof. It ended with Quinn picking up Rachel and sitting her in the cooler, Rachel got out and smiled looking at her.

"Now I'm all wet."

Quinn smiled widely, "Oh yeah?"

"Shut up. Lets go to my house."

Quinn smiled, "I'm working."

"So what?"

"Good point."

00000

They got to Rachels house and Quinn plopped down on the couch turning on the TV. Rachel looked at her and smiled kissing her on the cheek softly.

"I'll be back." Rachel ran up the steps.

Blaine walked down the steps and looked at Quinn, "Hey, is your friend here?"

"Nope. You should know that he has a boyfriend." Quinn changed the channel.

Blaine sat beside her, "Yeah I know." He gave her a very Rachel smile, "You totally like my sister."

"Do not."

"Yes you do. I can tell. I am kinda physic."

Quinn looked at him, "Its like you're Rachel...but with a smile I find so stupid that

I wanna just punch you right in the face."

"Ouch." Blaine smirked.

Rachel walked down the steps, "I smoked marijuana today and it was great. Then had a water balloon fight. Two wonderful little moments."

Rachel jumped in Quinn's lap and smiled kissing her on the cheek resting her head on her shoulder. Quinn turned bright red.

"You totally do." Blaine smirked at Quinn and left.

"Whats he talking about?"

Quinn shook her head, "Nothing."

"So we had two moments. What else is on the list?"

Quinn just sat there looking at Rachel in her lap and playing with her hair. She had never been this close to a girl, well except for Santana but it didn't count. Considering they were drunk and Santana kissed her to see if she was a real lesbian. The fact was proven so well that Brittany actually got mad at them both. And not little Brittany angry but screaming Brittany.

"Quinn?"

"Huh?"

"What are we gonna do next?"

"Uh I just kinda let stuff happen."

Rachel looked at her, "Well living without a schedule can be dangerous."

"Can it? I live in danger." Quinn smirked.

"I love your smirk."

Quinn turned bright red and pushed her hair behind her ear. Rachel smiled looking at her and placed her index finger under her chin lifting her head.

"You missed. Before."

"I can't help that you move like a Broadway ninja."

"Not on the roof. In the basement."

"Huh?"

"You missed."

Rachel smiled and placed her forehead on Quinn's and looked in her eyes smiling softly. Quinn looked at her and watched Rachel close her eyes and followed suit quickly. Rachel placed her hand on the side of Quinn's face and kissed along her cheek and the corner of her mouth. She exhaled a shaky breath and Quinn put her arms around Rachel to let her know she didn't have to be scared.

"Hey Rachie! We should have a mo...oh." Blaine stopped at the top of the steps.

Quinn turned her head toward Blaine, "I am really beginning to not like you."

00000

AN: Blaine comes in again with the worlds WORSE timing.

Preview for the next chapter:

"Here is my number."

"Uh why?"

"Simple Blaine." Quinn gave him an innocent smile, "Next time you know I am alone with Rachel and you wanna walk downstairs then I want you to text me. If you get a response then I am clearly not about to be kissed. But if don't get one then stay away."

"Or what?" Blaine tried to not look threatened.

Quinn smiled, "Do you really wanna find out?" She gave him her HBIC smirk and walked away.

Movie night

AN: Thank you so much for the love. Enjoy it. Thank you for taking the time to read and review.

"Sorry...I was just suggesting a movie night." Blaine smiled, "Uh well..." He went back up the steps.

Rachel looked a cross between annoyed and flustered, "We have plans. Right?"

"Uh we just let things happen as they happen." Quinn smiled.

"Do you ever wonder if you just let things happen you might just miss something?"

Quinn looked at her, "True but remember what I said last year? If you look for the happy ending it won't come."

"So you are not the slightest bit curious about what would happen if you kissed me?" Rachel looked at her with confidence that Quinn had only seen when she was on stage.

Quinn watched her, "I am very curious."

"Then kiss me. For someone so hell bent on living free you have been missing a little moment."

Quinn looked at her and leaned in close kissing her softly. *'Finally.'* It was the only thing to cross her mind as she continued to kiss Rachel who kissed back with just as much emphasis.

Quinn broke the kiss, "This isn't just you trying to add something to your list of little moments right?"

"Since you're not so bad at kissing then I guess I'll say no. This will be the first of many kisses." Rachel smiled, "Now stop talking."

"That's weird coming from you."

"Almost as weird as you staring at my ass since 7th grade?" She smiled when

Quinn blushed, "Yeah I noticed. That's why my skirts just got shorter and shorter."

Rachel kissed her on the cheek and stood running into the kitchen to answer the ringing phone. Quinn stood up and walked up the steps slowly and went down the hall to the door across from Rachel's with a gold B on it and opened the door.

"Hi."

Blaine looked at her sitting down h is guitar, "Uh hey. Sorry about before."

"Right." Quinn walked over to a notebook and wrote on it tossing it at him, "Here is my number."

"Uh...why?"

"Simple Blaine." Quinn walked over and hovered over him rubbing the side of his face, "Next time you know I am alone with Rachel and you wanna walk downstairs then I want you to text me. If you get a response then I am clearly not about to be kissed. But if don't get one then stay away."

"Or what?" Blaine tried to not look threatened.

Quinn smiled, "Do you really wanna find out?" She gave him her HBIC smirk and walked out the room.

Quinn went down the steps and poked her head in the kitchen and smiled at Rachel who was hanging up the phone.

"My daddies are gonna stay in Columbus a little longer before going on a cruise. Guess its just Blaine and I in the house all summer."

Quinn smiled walking close, "Oh yeah? I bet I can make it interesting. I'll see you later."

"Where are you going?"

Quinn kissed her softly, " See you later."

Quinn walked out the back door and left winking at Rachel. Blaine walked in the kitchen as she was closing the door. Blaine went to the fridge and took out a soda.

"That girl is scary."

"I know." Rachel smiled.

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"I need your help."

"We are not making out again Q. Brittany just stopped talking about it."

"What? No. What?" Quinn looked at her, "With Rachel you idiot."

Santana looked at her, "Oh, what is Bubbles not interested? I say you lose the dork of ages thing and she'll be all over you."

"Why do you call her bubbles?"

"Because I kinda like her. And I also kinda like bubbles."

Quinn stared at her, "You've been spending too much alone time with Brittany...I just wanna impress her. Her stupid brother wants to have a movie night...and I agreed to it..."

"And you want me to tag along with Brittany so it can be an impromptu date? What are you gonna do about boy hobbit?"

"Well I invited Sam and he is game for it, as long as Kurt doesn't find out. Apparently Kurt has a nasty jealousy streak and Blaine went all Rachel on Sam's Facebook wall talking about them hanging out he has forbidden Sam to have any Blaine contact." Quinn shrugged.

Santana looked at her, "U h huh...what are you not telling me?"

"That boy has the worse timing in the world. And since Rachel and I have kissed I am not nervous about continuing to do so. But if her brother walks in one more time or says something to stop it I will not object to having him thrown in a tub full of slush."

Santana stared at her, "How is it possible for you spew word vomit like Rachel and still sound like you?"

"Its a gift." Quinn stood up, "See you tonight?"

"You got it tubby."

Quinn rolled her eyes and walked out the room.

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That night Sam pulled up with Quinn, Brittany and Santana. Though Quinn had forgotten to mention it to Rachel she figured she would just chop this impromptu group meeting as a little moment. It could easily turn into one. Quinn walked up and knocked on the door. Blaine opened the door wearing a towel and smiled at us.

"Well it looks like a party. Come in." He moved aside and winked at Sam.

Sam looked down, "Sup dude."

They walked in and Sam sat down pizzas. Rachel rushed down the steps and frowned seeing a group but smiled when finally saw Quinn knelt down tying her shoe.

"Hey, you brought pizza,. Great I'll get plates and make me something."

Sam shook his head, "Don't worry about it Rae. Quinn had us go 30 minutes outta town to get vegan pizza."

"Shut up." Quinn stood up blushing.

Rachel smiled and hugged her, "You are a sweetie pie."

When Rachel went in the kitchen Quinn had a dumb smile on her face and sat down on the couch. Santana sat in a recliner and pulled Brittany in her lap smiling and leaned back so Brittany could lean on her. Sam sat in the other recliner knowing Quinn would want the couch to herself. Rachel walked in sitting down the plates and smiled snuggling up to Quinn and kissed her on the cheek. Blaine walked down the steps and almost sat on the couch until he saw the look Quinn gave him and went into the kitchen to get a chair. He came back in and sat the chair down on the opposite end of the couch, away from Quinn.

"Blaine there is plenty of room on the couch." Rachel looked at him.

"No...there isn't." Blaine looked at her seriously.

Santana laughed, "Yeah it looks pretty full."

Rachel looked at Quinn, "Why do you look so smug?"

"Because shes got it." Brittany nodded.

Sam nodded, "Oh yeah."

"Don't worry about it." Quinn smiled at Rachels confusion.

Rachel shrugged and got up turning out the lights and grabbed the remote hitting play as she sat down. Quinn put her head in Rachel's lap and as the girl took her hand.

"So Blaine picked this movie. Sorry if it sucks." Rachel made a face.

Blaine smirked, "Its called 'Rest Stop'. An awesome indie horror film."

Quinn paled and closed her eyes, she hated scary movies and she hated Blaine. She sat up, she didn't wanna jump and fall in the floor again. Rachel looked at her with a hint of sadness before moving close to Quinn trying not to pout. Quinn looked at her and put her arm around the divas shoulders and Rachel smiled putting her arm across the geeks stomach.

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Quinn P.O.V

OK, just play it cool. You can sit here with her and watch a movie. Even though its a scary movie and it is kinda starting off stupid. Maybe it won't be scary. Most indie movies end up pretty funny. Like the one I watched with Sam about superhe...oh God. She's doing it again. Her hand is so soft, she is really friendly. I wonder if she likes me or if she's just touchy? Soft hands. Are her lips on my neck? Yes...sweet baby Jesus yes they are. Oh this feels good...play it cool...cool act like you don't no...oh I just moaned. Epic fucking fail Fabray.

End Quinn P.O.V

Rachel P.O.V

This movie is so dumb. They are just stupid kids. I bet its gruesome. It has to be. Blaine is sick like that. Quinn looks terrified. Poor thing. Is it the movie or me? Maybe I should move and hold her hand instead. I think this and put my hand under her shirt, damn myself and Quinn for being so sexy. She has great abs though. I could just touch them all day. It was crazy, I have seen this girl eat and she should be huge. But she is perfect. I wonder what will happen if I kiss her neck. Awh she is

so cute when she looks like a deer in headlights and trying to be cool. I bet if I kiss her collarbone...yes a moan. Nice one Berry.

End P.O.V

Blaine P.O.V

Is my sister really putting the moves on someone in front of me? Yes...yes she is. And obviously its working because I can hear Quinn whimpering, and the way she's biting her lip is crazy. I should say something, this is uncomfortable but that could only end bad. For Quinn to be such a geek she scares me. And if I say something it could result in having 4 angry lesbians on my hand for stopping make out sessions. Sam is pretty hot. I wanna kiss him, I bet I could...but Rachel would chew me out for encouraging cheating and well that would stop a make out session then Quinn would do something terrible...damn it.

End P.O.V

Sam P.O.V

Man Blaine is kinda a dude version of Rachel, I hope Kurt doesn't notice. He use to joke about dating Rachel if she were a man and here is a dude her right now. Probably talented to...dude did Quinn just moan? Get Faberry...ha Faberry I gotta tell Quinn that one. I wonder if Blaine wants to make out.

End P.O.V

Brittany P.O.V

I wish I had a duck. And a pond. I bet Santana could buy me a duck. Rachel and Quinn are hot. Must be turning San on, shes kissing me. Time to straddle her.

End P.O.V

Santana P.O.V

Time to gets my mack on.

End P.O.V

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Once the movie had gotten gross Santana, Brittany, Sam, and Blaine went to video store. Something Blaine was against until he saw Brittany pouting and Santana pulling her hair back muttering in Spanish, he knew every word she said. So he decided it was best to just go. Rachel and Quinn stayed behind because it wouldn't be room in the car or that's what Rachel said. As soon as the door closed she pinned Quinn against the arm of the couch and started kissing her. Quinn was shocked by the impressive strength that Rachel showed and kissed her back slowly moving her tongue in Rachel's mouth massaging hers. Rachel moaned at the intensity of the kiss and straddled Quinn. Quinn moved her lips from Rachel's and started to kiss her neck and maneuvered so Rachel was on her back. Quinn smiled and kept kissing her neck stopping when she felt Rachel's leg between her thighs pressing against her. She shivered and looked at Rachel who bit her lip nervously. Quinn stared at her and tightened her legs to stop Rachel from pulling her leg back and started kissing her again. Rachel smiled into the kiss and applied pressure. Quinn moaned and sat up quickly, Rachel pouted and sat up looking at her.

"What?"

"We have to go on a date."

"What?" Rachel smiled.

"A date...I like doing...this but uh we should go on a date at least...slow down."

"Quinn you are a genius!" Rachel jumped in her lap and kissed Quinn softly, "No more making out until we have been on a date." The girl stood and walked into the kitchen, "Thirsty?"

"No."

Quinn looked at the TV and shook her head and looked at her phone seeing a text from Santana.

'Boy hobbit won't get until the car until you clear it.'

'Its fine. I managed to t-block myself just fine.'

'T block?'

'Twat block.'

'Epic fucking fail Fabray.'

00000

AN: I hope you enjoyed =].

Preview:

"QUINN FABRAY!" Rachel walked into the comic book store.

"Uh in a minute...customer. Relax." Quinn looked scared, as did the customer.

"Relax...relax! We were sexting and you just STOPPED!"

"Rachel..." Quinn blushed as did the customer.

"I want an explanation right now. Because you stopped and I waited 4 hours for a response or a reason to get nothing! Nothing!" Rachel stomped her foot.

The customer looked at Quinn, "Maybe you should give her an explanation."

Set my comics on fire

AN: Thank you so much for the love. Enjoy it. Thank you for taking the time to read and review. This chapter we get to see some nice fluffy moments.

"Sam I have no game." Quinn collapsed on the couch.

"Nope." Sam laughed at her dramatics, "But shes totally into you. "

Quinn looked at him, "She is...I wonder if shes crazy."

"Maybe. I mean who voluntarily gets a crush on you." Sam smiled.

"And now I'm going to bed. Tool."

"Love you too."

Quinn walked into her room and fell back in the bed with a smile on her face and looked at her phone when it vibrated.

R: I know you just left but you promised to text me when you got home and its been at least 10 minutes.

Quinn smiled looking at the text and then opened the one that came in right after.

R: Its probably safe to assume you are taking part in your nightly ritual. But seeing as I did request a text when you stepped through the door. I would like a response asap. I would like to sleep soon and I can't do that without knowing you're alive.

Quinn smiled even more and started to reply.

[11:00] Q: You text the same way you talk.

[11:00] R: It is the only proper way to text. Are you partaking in a nightly routine?

[11:01] Q: Uh just getting undressed...I guess that's a ritual.

[11:10] Q: Rach?

[11:10] R: I'm sorry for the late response, I was just attacked by images of peeping through your window to see you undressing.

[11:11] Q: Oh...well its 11:11

[11:11] R: Subtle way to change the subject?

[11:11] Q:Wish for what you want at 11:11 and it'll come true.

[11:13] R: So when can I see that body?

Quinn smiled as she stood in the middle of the room in her boxers and bra, Rachel was such a flirt, this was different from the girl she knew her whole life, pretty much. She smiled and stood in front of the mirror and took a picture sending it to Rachel.

[11:15] Q: Wish granted. Night.

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Rachel looked at her phone and fell off the chair hitting the floor.

"Son of a bitch."

Blaine poked his head in the room, "Something wrong?"

"OUT!"

Blaine ran out and Rachel stood up looking at the phone and bit her bottom lip calling Quinn.

"Hey Rach, are you mad about the picture? I'm sorry."

"Don't be. I have decided that I have needs, as do you.. Correct?"

"Yes, but I still really think that a date should happen. I mean I like you."

"What?"

"I uh like you. I have a huge crush on you. Like I would burn my whole comic book

collection just to have you here right now. And trust me I would never say that just to be saying it, once a girl asked me to throw one away and I almost set her on fire. But you're special..." Quinn stopped talking, she hated to ramble but Rachel had that effect on her.

"I like you too and I would never ask you to set your collection on fire." Rachel giggled, "You realize that you are the only person I know that would turn down a girls advances?"

"Yes..." Quinn fell face first in her bed and rolled over plugging her phone in and put the headphones in and laid there.

"Its cute." Rachel plugged in her headphones and then the phone, "I feel like I can trust you. Like sleep in the same bed. I could never trust Finn that way."

"Oh...are you still with Finn?"

"I am offended that you would think I would cheat on someone. No I am not with Finn."

"Sorry..."

Rachel laughed, "Just a joke Quinn. Not offended, I wouldn't cheat though but you would make it hard not to."

"So which part is a joke?" Quinn sounded confused.

"I'm single Quinn."

"Oh great."

They sat in a silence for 5 minutes, its comfortable for both girls, not having to force conversation. Occasionally Quinn would hear Rachel laughing at whatever she was watching on TV and that made her heart swell. Once she heard silence on Rachel's end she cleared her throat.

"Are you sleep?" Quinn whispered.

"No. I'm sleepy but I'm not sleep."

"Do you wanna go to bed?"

"I don't wanna hang up."

"We don't have to. We can sleep like this."

"Really?"

"Sure. It'll be nice. Not sleeping alone."

"You have a point. Night Quinn."

"Night Rachel."

00000

Quinn didn't want to hang up the next morning, she hated having to do so. But she was up at 8 because of work, she saw a text from Rachel telling she that she was working on the elliptical. Quinn smiled hanging up and sent a text to Rachel letting her know she was heading to work. She didn't get to work until 10 mostly due to the fact she drove to 8 candy stores looking for vegan chocolates, which she finally found and had to wrestle an old woman for. She won because she tossed her morning iced coffee in the woman's face, tossed the money on the counter and ran. When she got to work she told Sam the story in quick way as she jumped behind the counter to help Sam with the busy store. Sam laughed and went over to help other customers.

After about 5 minutes of a nightmare of business rush Quinn was sitting back down and Sam was sitting on the counter, both of them looking exhausted.

"So you attacked an old lady with coffee?"

"Ice coffee." Quinn looked at him.

"Why?"

"She tried to take the chocolates out my hand."

"Wow..."

"What?"

"You are so whipped."

"Shut up."

Sam walked to the office when his phone rang, its was Kurt, the ringtone of Kurt singing gave it away. Quinn opened her comic but stopped she got a text.

R: I'm in a towel.

Quinn squeaked and sat there staring at her phone.

Q: A towel?

R: Yes. When I was talking about needs I was referring to mutual masturbation.

Q: You really said that?

R: Yes.

Q: Hm..coulda just said sexting.

R: The word sext makes me think of Santana. And I wanna think of you.

Q: Me doing what?

R: Taking my towel off me.

Q: Oh?

R: Yeah and then kissing me, moving you lips down my body. Moving your tongue over my breast.

Q: You would like that?

R: Yeah. I would love you touching me. Kissing me. Tasting me.

Quinn groaned looking at the phone and didn't see the customer sitting there looking at her.

"Ma'am?"

"What?" Quinn looked up, "Oh...how may I help you? Make it quick."

"I'll try."

Quinn started leading him to the X-Men comics and the transaction would have ended in five minutes but the man said, 'I use to read Harley Quinn but now I think its just dumb.' this led to a debate that continued on for the next few hours, as customers came and left.

"Are you an idiot? Did you read Gotham City Sirens? Do you know anything abo..."

"QUINN FABRAY!" Rachel walked into the comic book store.

"Uh in a minute...customer. Relax." Quinn looked scared, as did the customer.

"Relax...relax! We were sexting and you just STOPPED!"

"Rachel..." Quinn blushed as did the customer.

"I want an explanation right now. Because you stopped and I waited 4 hours for a response or a reason to get nothing! Nothing!" Rachel stomped her foot.

The customer looked at Quinn, "Maybe you should give her an explanation."

Quinn glared at the customer, "Out."

The customer hurried out and Quinn smiled at Rachel who was still frowning.

"I'm sorry. But the customer came in and we started talking, while I was helping him, and he completely insulted Harley Quinn."

Rachel looked at her, "How often do you cock block yourself?" She smiled.

"More times then I can count." Quinn blushed.

Rachel smiled and kissed her, "Because you're cute I forgive you."

"Yeah?"

"Yeah."

Quinn looked at her and took her hand leading her to the office and picked up the chocolates and handed them to her.

"They're vegan." Quinn smiled at her.

Rachel smiled and kissed her, "You keep doing things like this and I'll never stop kissing you."

"Really? Well I guess I'll have to keep buying you chocolate...but not from that store."

"Why?"

Quinn shrugged, "It doesn't matter."

"She attacked an old lady with ice coffee."

"Shut up Sam." Quinn blushed, "She started it."

Rachel looked at her, "While I don't support elder abuse I have to say that is really cute."

Quinn blushed and kissed her softly then took her hand leading her out the back.

"Are you leaving work?"

"Its my lunch break...I kinda got caught up in the Harley Quinn thing and forgot to take one."

"You are such a dork."

00000

AN: A little short but I am pretty sure I'm sick and well nothing good comes from delirium. *No preview today. Like I said delirium.*

Jughany

AN: A chapter full of Quinn's P.O.V, and maybe Rachel but I doubt it. I find Quinn's thoughts funnier. If you can't tell I write these author notes before I even write the chapter. I'm ass wards back like that.

Quinn P.O.V.

I have noticed how possessive she can be. But I kinda like it. When we walk down the sidewalk she has her hand lightly gripping my arm, instead of just linking, she's holding on right above my elbow. When I try to go another way she pulls and I just turn right back around, I hate not having the control but with her its kinda OK. I like how she is basically letting everyone know that I am hers, though I'm not officially hers. But we can walk like this forever. Her hand propped up on her hip and talking a mile a minute about God knows what and I just stare at her.

"Quinn?"

"What?"

"I asked if you know about the midnight showing of Rent?"

"Oh yeah...sure."

"And do you want to go after dinner? Or do you have a curfew?"

"We can go after dinner. I don't have a curfew."

"Really? Your mother seems like the type to give a curfew."

"She is, but since Sam and I pretty much live on our own she kinda lets me do as I please. As long as I have lunch with her once a week."

"Oh, when do you have lunch with her?"

"Shit...today."

"Well lets go."

"What? Rachel she barely accepts me being gay she is gonna die is she thinks I'm bringing a date."

This is when it happens, the moment I feel guilty for doing the same thing to all those guys I dated. Rachel pouted, and not just a regular pout but full on bottom lip poking all the way out trembling, her eyes are now the size of plates, and I swear if she blinks she'll cry.

"OK Rae OK you win."

"YAY! Lets go back to your car."

I just got conned by the best. Damn it.

End P.O.V

The girls walked back to the comic shop and get in Quinn's car and Rachel immediately started messing with the radio. Quinn looked at her in annoyance but stopped when she started to sing. This girl was changing Quinn. When her phone started to ring Rachel cut down the radio and smiled as if letting her know she can answer it.

"Hey mom...I'm on the way...we got swamped at the store...I love salad...yeah sure...no Sam is at the store...OK." Quinn hung up, "You can eat salad right?"

"Of course I can. I love salad. You can eat it with well anything or as the main dish,."

"Are you nervous?" Quinn looked at her.

Rachel nodded, "A bit. I am a Jewish girl with two fathers and most people are put off my ability to talk without breathing and not to mention my sad animal shirts really throw them off."

"Well my mom won't mind about you being Jewish. And she won't care about your dads. But the shirt and talking thing will freak her out." Quinn teased as she pulled into the driveway.

"Very funny Lucy."

Quinn smiled and got out the car going around opening the door for Rachel and smiled at her as she got out.

"Don't be nervous." Quinn smiled at her and took her hand then dropped it.

Rachel grabbed her hand, "Are you telling yourself that?"

"Yes."

Quinn led her to the front door and put the key in standing there for a moment and then walked inside looking around.

"Mom?"

Quinn P.O.V

I can't believe I am standing in my mothers home holding the hand of a girl. This is a bad idea, but she is great to hold hands with. Really soft hands, she doesn't change the way she holds my hand too often, she just does it.

"I'm in here Quinnie." My mom walked in and stopped, "Oh you brought...someone."

Rachel smiled and stepped forward, letting go of my hand and extending her own, "Rachel Berry, it is a pleasure to meet you Mrs. Fabray."

"Uh please...call me Judy...well uh follow me. We're eating on the uh lanai."

I slowly move forward and Rachel follows my mother smiling and already talking to her, I can tell my mom is a little freaked out by Rachel in general. I walk out and take Rachel's hand quieting her and look at my mom with a forced smile. When we get outside my mom sits at the head of the table, I sit on the right side, and Rachel insist on moving her chair from the left side and putting it beside mine. She is so headstrong.

"So you never told me you have a girlfriend..."

I looked up, "I don't..."

"So you're just friends?"

Rachel shook her head, "We have mutual feelings that have not gone been placed into a labeled relationship. Though I would think that we can be seen as doing so considering I would probably lose it if she was with another girl and she'd do the same with me. Though we do have some plans tonight. Correct?"

"Right, this is really great salad mom."

My mom ignored me and looked at Rachel, "You're the girl from her glee club? The one that gets all the solos?"

"Well I don't get them *all*. I just get the best ones. But yes we are in the same glee club."

"I see, so uh tell me something about yourself."

I look at my mom like she's insane and she notices just before its too late, Rachel has started sharing her life story. Starting with her mom. I sit there poking at my salad as my mom nods and listens intently, but I can see she is slipping into a daze. I know because its the same look she gives me when I talk about comics and its the same look everyone gives Rachel when she talks period. My mom has officially left the building, physically she is sitting there but I can see she is trying to tune Rachel out or get my attention to shut her up. My poor mom, she doesn't realize that this is not a relationship with Sam or Finn where she can just look and they shut up. This is Rachel and...oh God her hand is on my thigh. She knows my mom isn't paying attention. Damn she is good. She is sneaky good. Please stop creeping up my thigh. Please. Please...oh...wow.

"Jughany." I sat there and looked at the plate.

Rachel moved her hand quickly, "What?"

"What?" My mom looked at me.

I blushed, "Jughany...it means um...God what the hell is it..." I just stopped and sat there.

"Are you OK dear?" My mom touched my hand.

"Sure."

Out the corner of my eye I notice Rachel looking very smug, more smug than she has ever looked before. I hate her right now.

"Rachel, dear, please stop talking."

"Mom!" I looked at her, "Be nice."

"I said please."

"Please doesn't excuse rudeness." I looked at her like she was crazy.

Rachel smiled, "Its OK Quinn, I can be a little much some times. I tend to talk more than usual when I'm nervous."

Or trying to put someone in a stupor so you can feel up their daughter.

End P.O.V

After they got back to the store and Rachel left to spend some time with Blaine. Quinn walked in seeing Santana sitting on the counter.

"Bout time you got back dork of ages. How was lunch with your mom?" Santana asked lacing a teasing tone with concern.

Quinn shrugged, "Great until Rachel tried to feel me up and I sad 'Jughany'."

"What the hell is that?"

"I don't know San. I couldn't even think of a good lie to tell." Quinn slumped in her chair.

Santana looked at her, "So Rachel got game? I shoulda hit that before I professed my undying love to Britt."

"Watch it Satan."

"Just saying." Santana shrugged, "Sam told me she came in here like a bat outta hell about sexting?" Santana started to laugh.

Quinn glared, "Sam has a big mouth. Literally and figuratively."

Sam walked in and looked at her, "Ouch. Come on San is our bitch I had to tell her."

"Exactly." Santana nodded, "I am the bitch trouty mouth. The bitch."

Quinn looked at them, "I need normal friends."

"Not gonna happen. Us freaks have to stick together while we stick the same sex."

Santana nodded serious as hell.

Quinn smiled, "I hate you."

"I know babes. I know." Santana smirked, "So should we begin?"

Sam walked over locking the door, "We shall."

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Rachel, Blaine, and Brittany were lounging by Rachel's pool enjoying the summer sun. It was originally Rachel and Blaine but Brittany had sent a text to Rachel about coming over and Rachel agreed. It surprised her but not really, she and Brittany had been friends, secretly, since preschool. She assumed Brittany didn't care about hiding it anymore since Rachel was pretty much dating her best friend.

"I still think that I have a chance with Sam. If we get rid of Kurt." Blaine took off his sunglasses.

Rachel scoffed, "Kurt is like my best friend. Trust me when I say he won't back down. He'll probably insult you and laugh at your bow ties."

"Whats wrong with my bow ties?"

Brittany looked at him, "You dress like a preschooler on picture day. But its OK because Rachel does as well. Its cute though...on Rachel."

Blaine looked at her, "Uh..."

"Just say thanks Blaine." Rachel smiled.

"Thanks Brittany."

Brittany smiled, "Lose the ties. Trust me."

"Right. So when is your date?"

Rachel smiled, "Tonight. I can't wait. We're going to dinner and then the midnight showing of Rent."

Brittany pouted, "I wanna see Rent but San hates it. I think she just won't accept how gay she really is."

"Awh its OK Britt. Maybe she'll change her mind." Rachel smiled.

Brittany looked hopeful, "Lets go change it now."

She got up and ran round front, the Berry twins shrugged and followed her.

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"Where is your boy tonight? I hope he is a gentleman. Maybe he won't find out what I know you were the last good thing about this part of town." Santana smiled singing from the counter.

Sam started playing air guitar standing on one of the display tables. Quinn rolled across the floor in her chair singing the verse as Santana started playing air drums and Sam continued to rock out on the guitar. The threesome were stoned out of their mind and were now having a concert to the tune of Fall Out Boy song 'Grand Theft Autumn'.

"Someday I'll appreciate in value, get off my ass and call you...in the meantime I'll sport my

brand new fashion of waking up with pants on at 4:00 in the afternoon." Quinn was now standing in the chair.

Santana stood on the counter, "You need her, I could be her...I could be an accident but I'm still trying. That's more than I can say for him."

None of them noticed when Rachel, Blaine, and Brittany were standing outside the store looking through the window or when Brittany led them in through the basement and they all stood at the door watching them.

Brittany giggled, "I knew Santana was an undercover dork."

"Quinn has never really been undercover when I think about it." Rachel whispers back.

When the song is finished Rachel and Brittany start screaming like fan girls and Blaine is clapping widely. Quinn looks startled and almost falls but gets down rubbing the back of her neck as she sat in the chair. Santana jumps down and looked at Brittany smiling a little bit. Sam jumps down and bows at Blaine before taking out his phone at the sound of high pitched singing.

"Oh its Kurt." Sam walked into the back and Blaine followed.

Santana kissed Brittany, "Enjoy the show?"

"I did. Next you should sing 'My headband'."

"Uh...what?" Santana took her hand, "Later Fabray. Bubbles."

Santana went to the door unlocking it and led Brittany out. Rachel smiled at Quinn and sat in her lap.

"You are very cute."

"Thanks..."

"I mean it. You are just adorkable." Rachel kissed her.

Quinn kissed her back, "Thanks."

"Maybes that's what Jughany can mean."

"My God."

Quinn blushed and Rachel smiled kissing her.

"Jughany." She mumbled against Quinns lips making her blush more.

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AN: So what do y'all think of this Rachel? Forward and such.

Why do you want me to look like a hooker

AN: The date chapter and oh so much more. Kinda funny. Kinda fluffy. Thank you so much for all the positive reviews.

"I had fun Quinn. A whole lot of fun."

"Me too."

"We should do it again."

"Is tomorrow too soon?"

Rachel smiled, "No."

Quinn started to shift from foot to foot looking at Rachel. Rachel smiled a little bit self consciously licking her lips before leaning up and kissing Quinn. Quinn smiled and put her arms around Rachel pulling her in closer for a deeper kiss. The porch light started to flicker.

Rachel reluctantly pulled away, "Goodnight."

"Goodnight." Quinn kissed her lightly.

Rachel smiled kissing her again deeply as the door opened.

Kurt poked his head out, "Break it up girls."

"The hell Kurt?" Quinn blushed, "Are you still doing this?"

"Has Quinnie brought home my little berry?" Brittany yelled from the back.

Rachel smiled and kissed Quinn again, "Call me before you go to bed."

"Kay."

Quinn smiled and walked to her car.

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Earlier:

Quinn's House

"Santana stop!" Quinn threw a shirt at her.

"Shut up." Santana pushed her back.

Quinn huffed, "Come on. Stop throwing my clothes!"

"Look I'm your main bitch. Right?"

"I'm starting to wonder."

"I am. And I refuse to let you wear another damn cartoon shirt. Its a date!"

"I wish Brittany was here."

Santana scoffed, "Like she's any better."

Rachel's House

"No animal shirts Rach. Where are your 'I wanna have sexy time' clothes." Brittany looked through her closet.

Blaine made a face, "In no way do I wanna hear that."

"Hush." Rachel looked at Brittany, "I don't have those kind of clothes."

"Poor thing. I can work with ya." Brittany pulled out a black skirt, "This is sexy and says 'Touch my thigh'."

Blaine got up, "And now I'm leaving." He walked out closing the door.

"Do you have scissors?"

"Yes...why?"

"Just get them."

Quinn's House

"I am not dressing like Ellen!" Quinn stomped her foot.

"Why not? She's kinda hot." Santana held up the clothes.

Quinn put her face in her hands, "Will it ever end?"

"Just try it on."

Quinn reluctantly walked into the bathroom. Santana leaned against the wall and Sam got in the bed. Quinn walked wearing black chinos, a white polo shirt, and a black and white sweater vest.

Sam looked at her, "Hey Ellen! What are yo doing in Ohio?"

"I told you!" Quinn glared going back in the bathroom.

Santana laughed, "Wait take these1"

Rachel's House

Kurt walked in with a suit case, "Fashion savior is here."

Brittany had sent Kurt a text saying, 'Berry Fashion Emergency'. And Kurt was their in no time with his trusty fashion kit.

"She has ugly clothes Kurt." Brittany sounded distraught.

Kurt sighed, "I know love. I know."

"I'm right here." Rachel huffed.

"And I am here to save you." Kurt smiled.

Brittany got up from the floor, "Her skirts are cute. But tell tops are terrible."

"How about..." Kurt opened the case, "This?"

"So pretty."

Rachel looked horrified, "It's half a shirt!"

"Just put it on with this black skirt." Brittany held up the skirt she had cut up a

little.

Rachel shook her head, "It got short in the washer and its even shorter now!"

"Do it." Kurt turned her and steered her to the bathroom.

Rachel sighed and closed the door changing and Blaine walked in lying in the bed. Kurt glared at him and placed his hands on his hips. The stare down was short lived as Rachel walked out. She a white shirt on that was ripped across the stomach and the black skirt stopped an inch below her bottom.

"I look like a HOOKER!" Rachel stomped her foot.

Brittany smiled, "A hot hooker. I'd totally pick you up."

"Inappropriate." Blaine gave her the big brother look.

"Says the man in the bow tie and extremely tight pants." Kurt rolled his eyes.

Rachel stomped her foot again, "If the wind blew hard my outfit would fall off."

"Fine. Try there." Kurt handed her some outfits.

Rachel walked into the bathroom.

Quinn's house

After 5 failed outfits,

Punk;

"I look like someone trying to be punk."

Nirvana inspired;

"I look homeless and when I think I look homeless. I love homeless."

Blaine inspired;

"I don't even know how I got a bow tie..."

Mr. Shue inspired;

"I hate vest...why do I own a vest?"

And Coach Sylvester;

"No."

They finally found a look that made everyone happy. Black skinny jeans, a white shirt with 'Made of Awesome', on it in black letters, a black hoodie, and her favorite pair of black and white checkerboard Vans.

"OK, so see you guys later. Thanks." Quinn smiled and left.

Santana and Sam sat on the couch.

"Our gayby is growing up so fast." Santana smirked.

Rachel's house

"I actually like this." Rachel smiled.

She had tried on 3 outfits, terrible outfits.

Flash dance inspired;

"All I need for someone to dump water on me."

A Kurttany (Kurt & Brittany) design

"Why do you want me too like a hooker?"

And punk;

"Really?"

Rachel now happily stood in the mirror wearing a yellow sundress with a white cardigan.

Kurt smiled, "Brittany we are brilliant."

"Outstanding." Brittany gave him a high five.

Blaine clapped, "Lovely."

The doorbell rang,

"My hair."

Kurt smiled, "Come on Britts, let's go play hose."

"I wanna be daddy." Brittany ran out.

Kurt looked at Blaine, "Be useful. Help her out." He left.

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Kurt opened the door, "Please come in."

"Uh..." Rachel walked in. "Kurt what are you doing here?"

"As Rachel's gay father and fashion guide I am always around. Would you care for a drink?"

Quinn sat down, "Uh...no."

"Hi Quinnie." Brittany walked out the kitchen with an apron and a tray of empty glasses.

"Britt..why are you here?" Quinn looked confused.

"We're playing house. I'm her other dat."

Quinn stared at them as Kurt sat in the recliner and Brittany on the arm of it.

Kurt smiled, "Thank you for the drink dear."

"Welcome husband. So Quinn do you intend on penetrating our little berry tonight?"

Quinn blushed, "What?"

Kurt smirked, "Do you intend to do more then just finger bang our daughter?"

"Oh my God." Quinn was now a deep crimson.

Blaine walked down, "And now presenting Rachel Berry."

"Thank God." Quinn stood up.

When Rachel appeared at the top of the steps Quinn almost fell, she could feel her knees buckling.

Quinn smiled walking up to her, "You look great."

"As you do." Rachel smiled taking her hand.

Kurt cleared his throat, "Bring our little berry home before sunrise."

"No visible hickies." Brittany grinned.

Quinn looked at Rachel, "What's wrong with them?"

"Everything. Bye guys." Rachel pulled her out the house.

When they were in the car Rachel leaned in and kissed her on the cheek. Quinn smiled pulling her out the driveway.

"So where are we going?"

Quinn smiled, "Its a surprise."

"So does that mean no Breadstix?"

"Right. They don't have a good vegan choice."

Rache looked at her in awe, "You are perfect."

"Am not." Quinn smiled.

Rachel smiled taking her hand as they went down the road. Quinn pulled over.

"OK, close your eyes and stay put."

"Quinn its dark."

"Do it. Please." Quinn whined.

"OK."

Quinn got out the car and ran off. Rachel smiled closing her eyes.

5 minutes later

Quinn ran back and opened the door, "Keep your eyes closed."

"OK."

Quinn smiled leading her through the dark area and stopped in a clearing.

"Open your eyes."

Rachel did it, "Wow."

In the clearing sat a table with two candles on top a red check table cloth. There were two plates covered by napkins.

"Quinn this...how did you find this place?"

Quinn took her hand, "Me and Sam went camping here one night." She pulled out Rachel's chair.

Rachel smiled sitting, "This is amazing."

"I did it for you. So lift the napkin."

Rachel did so, "This looks great."

"It's vegan stirfry."

"I swear I might die from shock."

"Don't do that. I'd miss you."

Rachel smiled and pushed her hair behind her ear.

Quinn P.O.V

I can't stop looking at her. She's beautiful. The way she shyly smiles at me or looks down every time I call her beautiful. I am the luckiest woman in the world. I love her. I am in love with her. It's so true."

End P.O.V

Rachel P.O.V

I can't believe she did this. All of this. As long as I dated Finn and he couldn't remember I'm vegan. But she knows. She really went out of her way to make me smile. And the way the candle flickers against her eyes make my heart pound. I think I'm in love.

End P.O.V

Once dinner was done they were headed to the movie. Rachel gushed the whole about how amazing Rent was on stage. And how she dreamed to be in the show one day. When they parked she smiled at Quinn.

"Midnight shows are the best. I went to 'Rocky Horror' with Kurt and it was spectacular." Rachel got out the car.

Quinn got out smiled, "I love...seeing you so excited." She looked down.

Rachel smiled and took her hand leading her to the line. She was bouncing up and like a kid and talking a million miles a minute. Quinn just smiled put her arm around waist nodding her head the entire time. When they got to the glass the man behind the window put up the 'sold out' sign.

"No." Rachel pouted, "How is it sold out?"

The man shrugged, "Move along."

It takes everything in Quinn not to lay into him she just takes Quinn's hand leading her away.

"What are we gonna do now?" Rachel sighed.

Quinn smiled, "Gonna see Rent."

"How?"

Quinn smiled widely and led her down an alley. Quinn looked around quickly and led her up the stairs and jiggled the door getting them, to the abandoned balcony seats.

"How did you know about this?"

Quinn smiled, "Santana did something to sneak Brittany in to see 'Toy Story 3'."

"You are just full of surprises Quinn."

"You have no idea."

Quinn P.O.V

Nice save Fabray. Just gotta keep playing it cool. She is great to hold hands with, soft hands. Warm. She even looks beautiful in the light of the projector. Those big doe eyes staring up in wonderment. When she looks at me I freeze and smile. I hope she doesn't think I'm weird fo...no, no she doesn't. She's kissing me. Wow. Great kisser, soft full lips pressed against mine. So much better than the movie...is that tongue? Yes by George that is tongue. I am French kissing Rachel freaking Berry. Not to self, happy dance when no one is looking.

End P.O.V

Rachel P.O.V

I can feel her looking at me. Its like she's studying me. She doesn't have the dazed look most guys get when they're around me. She is actually seeing me. When I look back seems brought out of her stupor. She plays a deer in headlights so well and tops it off with a dazzling smile. I can't help but break my first date rule, I've already broken so many, and kiss her. It's perfect. Even when she stiffens before calming down. Its like she's surrendering into the sensation.

End P.O.V

They never finish the movie as the manager walked out and caught them after someone complained about Rachel singing loudly. Rachel decided to run away in a panic and screaming. Quinn blushed and paid for the seats before going outside to see Rachel leaning on the car. Quinn smiled walking up.

"You really ran?"

"You didn't? It was exhilarating." Rachel smiled, "Best date ever?"

"Good yes."

She smiled and kissed Quinn deeply.

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Quinn's house

Quinn walked in smiling and broke into her happy dance, it looked like something between the chicken dance and a seizure.

"Did someone get lucky?" Santana smirked.

Quinn stopped dancing, "Why are still here?"

"To get the freaky details. Spill to mama Lopex."

Quinn sat down, "OK listen up."

Rachel's house.

Rachel walked out the bathroom in her pajamas and got in the bed smiling at Kurt.

"She is perfect."

Kurt smiled, "Sounds like it. Does she dazzle you?"

"More then you know." Rachel smiled, "I can't believe she did all that."

Kurt looked at her, "Are you in love?"

"Yes."

Quinn's house

"You are the queen of romance Q." Rachel smiled, "I bow down."

Quinn nodded, "I love her San. I really do."

"Obviously. You did just go all rom com on her?"

Quinn smiled, "So do you wanna pig out on cookie dough and watch D.?"

"Hells yeah. Trouty mouth! Bring on the doob."

Quinn got up, "Doob?"

"Blame your girlfriend."

Quinn smiled, "I need to change and call Rae."

Quinn went into her room and started changing while she called Rachel.

"Hey Quinn."

"Hey, I miss you."

"You just saw me."

"Wasn't long enough."

Rachel giggled, "What are you doing for the remainder of the evening?"

"Just pigging out with San and Sammy. You?"

"Hanging out with Kurt. And Brittany is singing Blaine to sleep. She's taking this playing house thing very serious."

Quinn laughed, "She always did."

"Yo get your ass in here! Hot lesbian spy in on right now." Santana yelled.

"Well that's my cue. Goodnight Rachel Berry."

"Goodnight Quinn Fabray."

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AN: So give me ideas for how Quinn should ask out Rachel? I hope you enjoyed.

Star and the Scribe

AN: So I was thinking that maybe this chapter should just be a lot of damn fun. Throw in some fluffy. And enjoy heated.

"Oh yeah I can see it now, another song to ask her out. Be original Q." Santana shook her head.

Quinn sighed, "But she loves the whole song thing."

"Yeah and you see where it got those people that sung to her. Dumped." Sam nodded.

Sam, Quinn, and Santana were hanging out in the food court at the mall people watching. And trying to help Quinn ask Rachel out and so far none of her ideas were good enough. According to Santana.

"But she likes this song." Quinn protested.

Santana took a sip of her icy, "No singing Q. Now lets try something else. How about ask with a personalized animal sweater?" She smirked.

"...No."

"I got it. Take her to the football field. Turn on the lights and ask her out."

Quinn looked at him, "She hates football..."

She groaned and slammed her head on the table getting a few looks over at them. Santana pulled Quinn up by the back of her shirt.

"Girl you are really embarrassing." Santana looked at her.

Quinn groaned, "Just let me wallow in self pity."

Santana let go of the shirt and Quinn's head slammed down.

"Ow."

00000

"I wish I knew what was taking her so long." Rachel sighed around the first level of the mall with Blaine.

Blaine grinned, "She's kind of a nerd Rae. Maybe she's nervous."

"Why would she be nervous? You don't know Quinn the way I do." Rachel looked at him linking arms.

Blaine nodded, "Please don't gush again." He smiled, "Listen maybe Quinn is nervous around you. Maybe she's worried about making a fool out of herself in front of you."

"She could never do that. I think she's perfect." Rachel smiled leaning into her brother.

"Lets go in here." He led her into a sunglasses store, "So why don't you ask?"

Rachel walked over to a stand, "Because I can't. I promised myself that I wouldn't ask out anyone else that I really like. I want to be sure they like me."

"Smart one. How about these?" Blaine put on yellow Ray-Bans.

Rachel smiled, "Handsome."

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Quinn walked through the second floor, "I have an idea..." She looked at them eating her fourth pretzel.

"Lay it on us." Sam looked at her, eating his 12th churro.

Santana made a face, "You both eat like fat kids."

"Says the woman that's on her 6th Cherry Slush. You're kidneys are gonna explode." Quinn laughed.

"Anyway whats the idea?"

"Can't tell you." Quinn shrugged.

"Fine...arcade!" Santana pointed, "Lets go play."

Sam looked at her, "Are you OK?"

"I am jacked UP on sugar." Santana was a little jittery and ran into the arcade.

Sam and Quinn shrugged following her inside, it wasn't everyday you saw a hyper Santana Lopez.

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"Lets go play air hockey!" Blaine jumped up and down wearing his yellow sunglasses.

Rachel smiled, "Yes!" She had on matching pink ones.

They walked inside and went to the air hockey table.

"Move it." Blaine crossed his arms, "Me and my sister wanna play."

"Move it hobbit." Santana turned and looked at him, "Oh hey its the hobbit!"

Sam shook his head, "Do you just call all dark haired people hobbit?"

"If they're short. Hey bubbles!"

Rachel looked at her, "Are you high?"

"She's jacked up on sugar..." Quinn walked up, "Hey."

"Hey." Rachel smiled at her.

Quinn took her hands and pulled her close kissing her on the cheek.

Blaine sighed, "And we've lost them. So now what?"

"Air hockey bitch. Me against blonde gay and hobbit gay." Santana flexed.

Sam smirked, "Game on."

Quinn smiled at Rachel put her right arm around the divas shoulders and Rachel placed her left hand into Quinn's right lacing their fingers as she snaked her arm

around her waist.

"Rachel, this doesn't bother you?" Quinn led her out the arcade.

"What?"

"Me being on you?"

"Why would it?"

"We're in public and you haven't exactly came out as...whatever you are."

Rachel smiled, "No labels. But if I had to pick I would say Quinnsexual."

"Oh." Quinn blushed and kissed her cheek, "Good."

They walked around the mall joined at the hip as Rachel took her in every arts and crafts store that she could think of.

"Rachel, do you wanna come to my house?"

"What? Quinn are suggesting what I think you are?"

Quinn blushed, "What? No..I just want to uh do something. I was up all night working on it..."

"OK." Rachel smiled and took her hand pulling her out the mall.

00000

Quinn lead Rachel to the back of the house and down the hill, a ll with her hands over Rachel's eyes.

"Keep close." Quinn kissed her cheek gently and leaned against her unlocking the door.

"OK."

Quinn led her into her room and sighed at the mess before just clearing clothes off the bed and throwing them in the floor. She guided Rachel to sit down.

"Keep your eyes closed."

"I'm beginning to think you have a fetish about keep my second strongest sense incapacitated." Rachel kept her eyes closed tight.

"Just do it." Quinn smiled.

She walked over to her desk almost slipping on the skateboard. Quinn cursed and then opened the drawer taking out a sketch pad and set beside Rachel.

"OK, take a look."

Rachel looked down and her mouth dropped, "Quinn..."

The first drawing was of Rachel in a very exaggerated naughty school girls outfit with a cape that had a gold star on it, and in her left hand was a whip.

"There was once a girl named Star." Quinn smiled, "And she met a scribe." Quinn turned the page showing a drawing of herself propped up in the comic book store reading, "The scribe is quite a geek." She smiled turning the page showing a picture of the scribe on her face, "But she couldn't help it. Star had her whipped." Quinn grinned and turned the page showing Star cracking the whip and in four smaller drawings the Scribe caring comics, being led around, and floating on a cloud of 'Berry Words' behind Star, "After a first date of candle lit crime." Quinn turned the page showing the dinner table in the center and Star running in the distance with her arms in the air, "The scribe is sure of what she wants. More than ever before." Quinn turned the page showing Scribe holding an open sketch pad with Star looking intently, "Rachel will you be my girlfriend?"

Rachel sat there, tears in her eyes, and her hand to her heart. She didn't know what to do or say at this point. It was everything she had ever wanted in love.

Quinn looked panicked, "Oh God...did I weird you out? I should just used Santana's idea or sung. God I am suc..."

Her words were cut off by a gently kiss from Rachel, whose hand was on Quinn's waist and the other on the back of her head.

"Yes." Rachel leaned her forehead against the other girls, "I will you insanely adorable dork."

Quinn sat the sketch pad in the floor and kissed Rachel, "So you like it?"

"I wanna keep it." Rachel straddled Quinn, "Print me a copy?"

Quinn blushed, "You can h-have the original."

"Good." Rachel started kissing her and moved her lips to her neck, "So scribe tell me what happens next?"

"Jughany..."

00000

So was Quinn's way dorky enough?

What is Kurt gonna do about Blaine? (Suggestions)

How can Blaine go after Sam?

Thanks for the read.

Have I said too much?

AN: Happy holidays lovelies. Super long post because all I do is watch Christmas movies with my family on Christmas Eve. So now I'm gonna write and maybe one day, maybe, I'll write a chapter and then the note.

Judy P.O.V

"Of course they don't really pay rent. They barely work as it is." I sighed, "Fran I just put the "rent" in a savings account...its not deception...well be that as it may I have good intentions...bye Fran."

I hung up on my eldest daughter Fran, she is quite the pain. She acts like me taking Quinn and Sam's "rent" and placing it in a savings account is wrong. I know kids. And I know Quinn, when I kicked her out she pretty much left everything I ever got for her. She even closed her checking account. The only thing she took was her car, and that's because she knew I wouldn't take it away from her. So the idea of Quinn and Sam actually saving for something other than rent, cell phone bills, clothes, and pot (yes I know. I can smell it) is humorous. I know they wanted to live in New York so I think this is a way for them to pay for their dream without knowing it.

There are days when I wish could tell Quinn what I know. What I've always known. How I always saw her looking to long at Santana when the Latina bent over or the way she use to blush when Brittany sat in her lap. The most damning evidence, my daughter has a porn collection that would put any boys collection to shame.

All starring girls dressed like Rachel Berry. I was disturbed...to say the least. I found it after I used her laptop to email her sister, mine was moving way too slow, and I clicked on the wrong thing. After 10 minutes, I was curious, I wouldn't let Quinn out of my sight for a week.

Maybe I'll tell her. It'll be nice to let her know that I've always known and that I love and accept her. I even like the big mouth boy, Sam. He is a sweet boy, even if a little dumb.

I walked outside and was surprised to see Quinn's car, I knew she usually went to the mall or something on her days off. Well at least I wouldn't have to leave a note

she would ignore. I went to her door to knock on it and saw it was open. Weird. Quinn never left her door open...not even when someone is behi...do I hear groaning? Oh God my baby is being attacked. I went in and grabbed a couch cushion. The robber is going down.

I ran threw the bedroom door screaming and swinging the pillow, "Get off my baby!"

End P.O.V

"Ow...ow..stop!" Rachel moved quickly.

Quinn took the pillow, "Mom! What are you doing?"

"Saving you from the rob...ber."

Judy noticed their appearance, Quinn's hair was a mess, her shirt had been thrown off, and a hickey, no 3, covering her neck. Rachel's hair was mussed and her lips were bruised, Judy could clearly see that Rachel was the one in control. Well that and she was on top.

Quinn turned bright red hiding her face, "Mom, why are you down here?"

"Uh...dinner. Would you like to come up for dinner? You and Sam, feel free to bring a guest. Hello Rachel. Bye Rachel." Judy ran out.

Quinn fell back and groaned. The weight shifted and Rachel had her head on Quinn's chest moving her nails lightly over her abs.

"I can't wait for dinner." Rachel giggled.

00000

"Do you like him?"

Sam looked Kurt, "No, why would you ask that?"

Kurt sighed, "Because he's gone all Rachel on your Facebook and you like every status."

"But I everyone's status."

This was true, for the last month Sam had been liking every status that anyone posted. It was due to a bet that he wouldn't like every status for the whole summer, a 5 dollar bet that was leading to a lot of people deleting Sam because of his inappropriate liking of death status'.

"True. Lean back I need to rinse."

Sam leaned back in the sink, "Do you trust me?"

"Of course."

Sam had went to Kurt's house to see if he wanted to hang out at the apartment and join the movie night. Kurt agreed only after Sam agreed to get a proper dye job. And Sam figured it was a good deal seeing as Kurt would have to hang out around the pot smoke and he didn't smoke.

"Kurt, I love you. Blaine is just majorly crushing on me."

Kurt smiled and leaned down kissing him, "I love you."

He finished rinsing Sam's hair and went to get a towel. Sam sat up and shook his head getting water everywhere.

Kurt walked in, "Sammy!" He smiled walking close, "Bad boy." He hit his nose lightly.

"Ruff." Sam smirked.

Kurt walked over and started to dry his hair as he heard his phone ring playing Rachel's ring tone 'My headband'.

"Sam move the towel in circular motions." Kurt left the towel on his head and answered, "Hey Babs, what's up?"

"Nothing. Just Quinn's mom attacked me with a pillow."

"For what?"

"I guess she heard sounds...over reacted and came in swinging a pillow."

Kurt laughed, "So she caught you and Quinn doing the lesbian deed?"

"No! We just started dating..."

"AHHHH!" Kurt let out a high pitched scream, "Tell me everything!"

00000

"That's so cute." Brittany smiled.

Quinn blushed, "You think so?"

"Yeah!" Brittany hugged her.

Santana sighed, "Why am I cleaning your gross room?" She kicked some shirts.

"Because you made the mess." Quinn smirked, "And Brittany thinks you should anyway."

Brittany and Santana came over after Rachel left. Brittany had to get Santana out of mall jail after she fought a girl, a 6 year old, over the last unicorn. Santana got the stuffed doll by picking the child up and dropping her in the ball pit. She was banned from the arcade and Brittany put a limit on her slushy drinks to one Big Gulp a day. Santana was not a happy camper.

Brittany was going through a sketch pad, "Quinn you are so good. I would read this if you had a comic. And I don't read?"

"I was thinking about it. That and Sam doing the stories." Quinn got in the bed beside Brittany.

Santana threw a shoe, "It would be cool."

Santana got in the bed with Brittany and Quinn, her head on Brittany's legs.

"Spark the doobie." Brittany smiled putting the sketch pad down.

Quinn looked at her, "You now?"

"I love the word." Brittany smiled.

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Kurt was playing with Sam's hair, "Santana you threw a child?"

Rachel nodded, "That's what Quinn just sent me a text about."

"She picked her up. Carried her, after the kid gave up the unicorn, and dropped her in the ball pit. Then proceeded to happy dance and grind the unicorn." Sam leaned on Kurt.

"Your hair looks so much better now." Kurt smiled, "Doesn't it?"

Rachel smiled, "Very cute."

"I gotta call my brother and sister." Sam walked out.

Kurt waited until the door closed. "Rae, we need to talk about your brother."

"I'm listening."

"He's getting really annoying. He wants Sam." Kurt looked confident but sounded worried.

Rachel looked at him, "Do you want me to say something?"

"Please. I trust Sam and all but Blaine is a Berry. And you people don't give up."

Rachel kissed him on the cheek, "Well you know this Berry. And I am on your side."

"That actually makes me feel better." Kurt smiled.

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"Blaine stop calling me."

"Why?"

"I'm with Kurt. The kiss was a mistake. Not to mention an accident."

Blaine laughed, "Berries don't take no as an answer." He hung up.

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"Mom stop. Just stop." Quinn grabbed the food.

Judy sighed, "Quinn you have a hickey! 3!"

"So dad never left you a hickey?"

Judy blushed, "She was on top of you!"

"And dad nev..."

"Quinn!"

Quinn gave her a victorious smile and carried the food into the dinning room. Judy shook her head and walked out after Quinn with the sides.

"Its just you're moving fast..." Judy looked at her.

Quinn sighed, "Mom...please."

"And she was on top of you in such a sho..."

The doorbell rang.

"Thank God." Quinn walked into the living room and opened the door looking at Sam, "I love you so much right now. Hey Kurt. Baby." She smiled at Rachel.

Sam looked at her, "Why do you love me?" He walked in.

"Because my mom is talking about...just niothing."

Kurt walked in, "You're interior designer is a genius."

"Uh that would be my mom. MOM!" Quinn pulled Rachel in close kissing her on the cheek.

Judy walked in, "Oh a full house."

"Yeah you know Sam, this is Kurt he is Sam's boyfriend." Quinn pointed at Kurt.

Kurt moved forward giving her flowers, "It is a pleasure to meet you and might I add, the home is quite outstanding."

"Oh thank you." Judy smiled, she took in Kurt's appearance and then looked at Rachel, "Nice to see you again."

"Pleasure." Rachel smiled widely like nothing happened earlier.

Judy looked unnerved and led the group to the dinning room. Judy sat at the head of the table and smiled a little bit when Quinn pulled out Rachel's chair. Her daughter was quite the gentleman...gentlewoman...chivalrous. Sam pulled out Kurt's chair and then sat down.

Kurt looked at Quinn's neck, "Wanky."

"Kurt!" Rachel stared at him.

Judy looked up, "Wanky?"

"Its just something Santana says mom." Quinn sighed.

Judy nodded, "Oh. So I wanted to have dinner to talk about things." She smiled uncomfortably, "OK?"

"No...no." Quinn turned red, "Private time mom. Private."

Judy shook her head, "Nonsense."

"Exactly." Kurt smiled.

Quinn glared at him, "Shut up."

"Look I just want to say that I knew about you being a lesbian when you were 12." Judy smiled proudly, "And I have been trying to accept it since then. But you brought home guys and I got confused then I met Santana and was even more confused. Then I saw you with other guys and then Brittany was around a lot. And that caused my to get a headache. Then I saw you and well Sam and I just knew he was gay, so that just made things worse. So I went to use your laptop and I clicked on something, accidentally, and it opened this video and well at first I thought you had just filmed Glee practice cause of all the singing but no that wasn't Rachel Berry it was a look alike, who knew they made musical po..."

"MOM!" Quinn looked at, she was bright red from her hands, arms, neck, and face.

Judy looked startled, "Did I say too much?"

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"I love your mom." Rachel giggled sitting in Quinn's lap.

They had went downstairs after dinner and Quinn hadn't really said a word the entire time.

Quinn put her arms around her waist, "Shut up."

"She is lovely." Kurt smirked walking to the recliner.

Quinn glared, "Shut up."

"Musical porn? Really?" Sam laughed putting in a DVD.

Rachel smiled and kissed Quinn, "I would love to see that."

"Really?" Quinn smiled.

There was a knock at the door and Sam walked over opening it as Santana and Brittany walked in.

"How was dinner?" Santana walked in and sat down beside Quinn and Brittany got in her lap.

Kurt smirked, "Well apparently Quinn is as gay as I am. And has musical porn."

"I knew that." Brittany smiled.

Quinn turned red, "Could this day get any worse. Lets just watch the movie. Please."

"Sure." Sam cut off the lights and sat down leaning against Kurt.

Santana took a joint out her purse, "And I brought the treat."

"Is this all you do? Watch bad movies and smoke?" Kurt cocked an eyebrow.

Brittany shook her head, "Some times they have concerts."

"I don't wanna know." Kurt looked back at the movie.

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Halfway through the movie Quinn took Rachel into her room and closed the door locking it. Rachel smiled kissing Quinn and Quinn returned the kiss just as deep and then laid in the bed.

"I really do love your mom." Rachel smiled.

Quinn kissed her neck, "Please stop talking about my mom."

"She's really...oh...funny."

"Rachel." Quinn looked at her, "Stop talking about my mom." She went back to kissing her neck.

"No hickey."

"You're one to talk."

"Well you live alone."

"I still see my mom."

"Oh...Quinn..."

"Much better."

Quinn continued kissing her and slowly started to move her hand up her side and cupped her breast lightly. She stopped when Rachel stiffened.

"I'm sorry..." Quinn leaned up and moved her hand.

Rachel looked at her, "Its OK."

"Are you sure? I'm really sorry." Quinn rolled on her face.

Rachel sighed and rolled her back over, "I am sure. We should just slow down a little bit. Maybe go for more little moments." She smiled, "What do you say?"

Quinn smiled, "I say we start at 3 and you should sleep now."

"3 in the afternoon?"

"In the morning." Quinn smiled and clapped her hands cutting the lights out.

Rachel snuggled into her and kissed her softly, "Deal."

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AN: =] Happy Christmas

Stars, bitches, and marauders

AN: Hope everyone enjoyed the holiday. I did.

3:00 A.M.

Quinn was out of bed running around her room, she was wearing camouflage shorts and a white t-shirt. She was packing a duffel bag full of stuff as she watched Rachel sleeping, curled up in a ball. She smiled and zipped the bag walking up to her and leaned down kissing her on the cheek softly.

"Babe, time to wake up." She smiled when Rachel whined, "Rachel?"

"Noo." Rachel whined putting the pillow on her head.

Quinn smiled and straddled Rachel moving the pillow and kissed her neck, "Baby, if you get up I'll take my shirt off."

"OK." Rachel opened her eyes smiling as she sat up trying to pull up Quinn's shirt.

Quinn swatted her hands away, "You are such a boy." She got up.

"No fair." Rachel got out the bed, "That is so mean."

Rachel put on her shoes and stretched running her fingers over her hair and shook her head. Quinn smiled looking at her and put the duffel on her shoulder and took Rachel by the hand.

"Where are we going?" Rachel smiled.

Quinn kissed her on the cheek, "Out."

"That is not an acceptable answer."

Quinn let go of her hand and covered her mouth walking out the door and smiled at Rachel as she led her through the backyard.

Rachel moved her hand, "Quinn Fabray!"

"Sorry but I didn't want you to wake Sam and I could see the gears turning in your head."

Rachel sighed, "But I wanna know." She whined hanging on her arm.

"I know but this is part of the fun. Keeping you in suspense."

Quinn smiled and led her through the woods behind her house and smiled pulling her in closer.

"You need to stay very close to me." Quinn put her arm around Rachel's waist placing her hand flat on her stomach, "Its dark and I don't want you to get lost."

Rachels breath hitched, "I-is t-t-this just a reason for you to hold me?"

"Partly." Quinn breathed against her ear lightly.

Rachel sighed leaning back against her, "We won't get far if you're trying to seduce me."

"Didn't know I had to try." Quinn giggled, "OK we're here."

Quinn smiled moving away from her and put the bag down as Rachel walked up to the telescope and touched it lightly with her fingers.

"What are we doing with this?" Rachel smiled.

Quinn took out a blanket and spread it out, "Watching the stars."

"You woke me up at 3 am to go star gazing?" Rachel smirked a little.

Quinn smiled, "Yeah, the stars shine brighter this way. While we sleep the stars watch us. So lets watch them."

Quinn sat down smiling and Rachel sat down between her legs leaning back against Quinn. She smiled kissing Rachel on the neck softly and the adjusted the telescope. She looked through and smiled moving back.

"Take a look." She put her arms around Rachel's waist.

Rachel leaned in looking, "Its beautiful Quinn."

"You like it?" She smiled putting her chin on her shoulder.

Rachel smiled, "I love it..."

She turned and kissed Quinn on the cheek gently and then looked back through the telescope. Quinn smiled watching her and listened to Rachel tell her about all the stars she could think of.

"So how did the telescope get up here?" Rachel turned so she was still between Quinns legs but her legs were around Quinn's waist.

Quinn smiled, "Its been up here for months. I come up here every once in a while and just look through it."

"Sounds outstanding." Rachel smiled and kissed her deeply leaning her back on the blanket.

Quinn put her arms around her waist deepening the kiss, "So I take you like this?"

"I'll call it 'Starry Moments', what do you think?" She started kissing her neck.

Quinn moaned, "Call it whatever you like."

4:00 A.M.

"Who eats pancakes at 4 in the morning?" Rachel looked at her.

Quinn smiled, "We do. Baby pancakes are the best at 4 in the morning."

"You eat like a fat kid my love." Rachel leaned against her as they walked.

"Yeah I do."

Quinn had decided the only way to truly appreciate late night pancakes the way she Sam did would be to walk like she and Sam did. They had walked after a long night of partying and drinking, Quinn learned the walk was very refreshing and Sam learned that walking was a bad idea while drunk because it usually meant a certain blonde boy would end up sleeping on the sidewalk.

"Here we are."

"I have never seen this place." Rachel looked at the old style cafe.

"Well you wouldn't, you have no reason to be on this side of town." Quinn smiled and opened the door for her.

Both girls walked in and went to a booth in the back, Rachel snuggled against Quinn with a smile on her face. A very attractive red haired waitress walked up to the table.

"What can I get you ladies this evening?"

Quinn smiled, "4 vegan pancakes and 2 strawberry milkshakes, both vegan if you can do it."

"We can do that. The manager is vegan and has a special menu." The waitress winked at Quinn obviously flirting and walked away.

Quinn smiled at Rachel and then noticed the look on her face, "What?"

"That bottled red head was flirting with you." Rachel pouted.

"Oh she was not." Quinn shook her head.

Rachel looked at her, "Yes she was. She was totally trying to put the moves on you."

"Look at me. No one flirts with me."

Rachel gave her a look, "You are the prettiest girl in this town, hell the world, everyone flirts with you. Dork or not."

Before Quinn could object the waitress walked up to the putting the milkshakes down and winked at Quinn, not trying to be subtle, and licked her bottom lip walking away.

Rachel looked at Quinn, "What do you call that? She even unbuttoned more buttons on her shirt."

"Uh chapped lips?" Quinn smiled.

"If she does it again I am going to stake claim."

Quinn smiled, "How? Because I think another hickey is the last thing I need."

"You'll see." Rachel smirked kissing her.

The waitress walked up sitting the plate down and looked at Quinn and Rachel scoffing as she walked off.

"Was that the way?"

"Ma..." Rachel picked up her fork and stopped seeing the number on the napkin, "OK, now I'm mad."

Rachel stood up, with her milkshake and walked to the front, Quinn looked worried and grabbed her duffel bag and walked up to Rachel trying to pull her out.

"Stop it." Rachel looked at her and Quinn let go, "Excuse me, red?"

The woman walked up, "Yeah? Is something wrong?"

"Yes, you see this?" Rachel held up the napkin, "This is your number, right?"

"Right."

"And you were giving it to her?" Rachel pointed at Quinn who was blushing by now.

The woman sighed, "Yeah, whats your point?"

"Don't rush me woman." Rachel clenched her jaw, "Quinn come here please."

Quinn stepped forward, turning even redder.

"You wanna know something red? She is mine. I do not like to share. Trust me. Do you catch my drift?"

The woman rolled her eyes, "Listen here midget I can do what I want. And if I decided to do her I bet I could."

"Excuse me?" Rachel clenched her jaw.

Quinn put her head in her hand, "Oh no..."

"You heard me mid..."

Her words were cut off by the milkshake getting thrown in her face.

Rachel glared, "Not as effective as a slap but good enough."

"Uh Rae...babe...we should go."

Quinn grabbed her hand dragging her out and they took off running down the sidewalk, Rachel laughing the whole time.

Quinn looked at her and smiled thinking, '*This girl is bonkers.*'

4:45 am

"Not my idea of breakfast but perfect." Rachel smiled eating her pear and drinking her slushy in the parking lot of a gas station.

Quinn smirked, "So what are we calling this moment?" Quinn took a sip of Rachel's slushy.

"Hmm how about, 'Bitches get milked'?" Rachel smiled.

"Perfect." Quinn smirked.

They had gotten to the gas station, after running about 2 miles with Rachel screaming the whole way, and decided that junk food would be appropriate.

"That was kinda hot by the way." Quinn smirked and leaned in kissing her.

"Really?"

"Yes." Quinn smiled and took the slushy from Rachel drinking it.

Rachel rolled her eyes, "You just wanted to distract me so you could take my drink."

"No I meant it. But I did wanna steal your drink. Come on. We have another place." Quinn took her hand.

"Parking lot deception."

Quinn looked at her, "What?"

"You stealing my slushy under the guise of being aroused. Parking lot deception."

Quinn looked at her and opened her mouth before closing it and putting her arm around Rachel.

5:00

"I am not breaking into the school Quinn." Rachel looked at her.

Quinn smiled, "Why would we break in?" She walked up to the door and pushed it open, "Its unlocked."

"How...is this illegal?"

"Is bribing the janitor to do this illegal?"

"Quinn!"

"Just come on."

Quinn gave her a reassuring smile and Rachel walked in looking around. The school seemed different when it was empty. She actually felt the fear creep back walking through the halls where her tormentors were. She leaned into Quinn held her close.

"Rachel?"

"Just memories."

"I'm so..."

"Don't say it Quinn. I forgive you. I did a long time ago."

"It won't happen again. I won't hurt you or let anyone else do it."

"Good. So why are we here?" Rachel smiled putting his arms around her waist.

Quinn smiled, "You see. Wait here."

Quinn ran over to a class room and pulled out two wheel chairs and then took out two fire extinguishers.

"Sit down." Quinn smiled as Rachel sat down, "Here." She put the extinguisher down.

Rachel looked at her, "What the hell?"

"You'll see." Quinn sat down, "Watch me and then you do it."

Quinn smiled and pointed the extinguisher tube forward and held down the trigger and got thrown back, Quinn was laughing loud and let off the trigger so she could slow down before hitting the wall.

Quinn smiled, "OK your turn."

"Are you fucking bonkers?"

"Yes. Now do it. And remember to let up so you don't slam into the wall."

Rachel was shaking but she trusted Quinn and did as she did with her eyes closed screaming bloody murder.

"Babe let up!" Quinn screamed

"Its stuck!"

"Shit...throw it!"

Rachel threw the extinguisher and finally slowed down looking at Quinn.

"That was..."

Quinn put her hands up, "I didn't think it would jam."

"Awesome!"

"Really?"

"YES! How did you start this?"

Quinn shrugged, "Well I saw it on TV and figured it would be cool."

"Well it was."

Rachel stood up and kissed her deeply wrapping her arms around Quinn's waist. Quinn smiled kissing her back and pouted when Rachel pulled away.

"Did you hear that?" Rachel looked around.

Quinn looked at her, "N..."

They heard footsteps echoing.

"Shit...run!" Quinn whispered.

Rachel took her hand running with her down the hall and down the steps out the emergency exit. The alarm sounded causing Quinn to laugh as she scoped her bag up out the parking lot.

"This way!" Quinn yelled leading her in another direction.

5:30 am

"Where to now?"

"You'll see." Quinn smiled kissing her on the cheek.

Rachel laced their fingers, "Hallway marauding."

"I like it."

"I'm glad." Rachel smiled kissing her on the cheek again.

6:00 am

"Back where we started huh?" Rachel smiled at her.

Quinn smiled and put the bag down taking out a camera., "The sun is about to rise."

"Wow this has been the best time of my life." Rachel kissed her deeply.

Quinn broke the kiss and turned so their backs were to the sunset and put the camera up.

"Smile."

Rachel smiled and looked at the camera, "You too."

"Always do when I'm near you." Quinn steadied the camera, "I love you."

The camera flashed.

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AN: dun dun dunnnnnnnnn

No Orgies

AN: Sorry for the long wait. I had to finish JTYH first, now I'm back to finish this up.

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Rachel P.O.V

The cameras flashed and I stood there in a way that can only be deemed as unattractive, my mouth hanging open and eyes wide. She said she loves me. Oh God, why oh why did she say that? Not that I mind. But dear God...she's staring. I should say something.

"Uh..."

Wow, what a time to be lost for words.

Quinn P.O.V

She looks so cute all surprised. Wait, she hasn't said it back. Is it too soon? No of course not, love has no appropriate time that screams, 'Love her...NOW!' It can happen at any time, I mean there is love at first sight. Perfect example would be Romeo and Juliet, instant love. Then they died...oh well we won't. So it wasn't irrational. God make her say something.

"Uh..."

Did she just say uh? Rachel Berry doesn't say uh. I broke her brain.

Rachel P.O.V

Say something before she panics, if she hasn't already.

"Um..."

Damn it Rachel, not that.

Quinn P.O.V

She said um and well once again Rachel Berry doesn't say um. I should take it back.

"Rachel..."

Rachel P.O.V

Shit.

"Wait."

End P.O.V

They stood there awkwardly as Quinn put the camera in her pocket, shifting her weight from foot to foot.

Rachel looked at her, "I love you too."

"Really?" Quinn smiled, that was possibly the longest minute of her life.

Rachel nodded, "I do."

Quinn grinned like she just won a million dollars and kissed her softly. Rachel smiled into the kiss before pulling back.

"Thank you."

Quinn gave her a quizzical look, "Uh..."

"For everything, I didn't know Lima was so wonderful."

Quinn shrugged, "It's not. It's the little things. Just gotta go for it."

"So you're game for anything?"

"Yeah obviously, that's the only way to live in this piss ant town."

Rachel grinned, "I want a tattoo."

"What? You're 17, where would we get a tattoo?"

"I know you know of a place."

"How do you know that?"

"Because of the tattoo on your side, the really sexy one."

"How did you know...oh yeah."

Quinn blushed remember Rachel had seen her without a shirt. One night Quinn and Sam went to get tattoos Quinn had a quill down her left side with scribe wrote in the feathers. She was honestly surprised that Rachel had never mentioned it before. She wondered if Kurt liked Sam's eagle tattoo on his left pec.

Rachel grinned, "Let's go."

"Wait, tattoos really hurt."

"So?"

"Forever."

"I know that, let's go."

Rachel took her hand dragging her down the hill.

"Wait..."

"What?" Rachel sighed looking at her.

"I can't think of anything."

"Then shut up and come on."

Quinn sighed and let her girlfriend drag her like a rag-doll.

00000

When they reached the tattoo parlor Quinn followed Rachel in sighing.

"Hola little Escriba, back for another or did you just miss me?" The Puerto Rican guy smiled.

Rachel quirked an eyebrow, "You know each other?"

"Yeah, this is Julito Lopez. He's Santana's older brother."

"I didn't know she had a brother."

Julito smirked at Rachel, "She has 3 older brothers. I'm the best of the lot. So what can I do for you ladies?"

"I want a tattoo." Rachel gave him a dazzling smile, "Please."

Julito looked her up and down, "Really? You?" He looked at Quinn, "Is she drunk? I told you and guppy lips no more drunken tats."

"I am not drunk." Rachel huffed crossing her arms.

Quinn smiled, "Be nice Julito, she's my girlfriend."

"Oh yeah, well what's name?"

"Rachel Barbara Berry." Rachel extended her hand.

Julito took it, "So you're finally dating this chick?" He let go of Rachel's hand, "About time Escriba, I got sick of you talking about her."

"Shut up Julito." Quinn blushed.

"OK, so what kind do you want?"

Rachel smiled and sat in the car, "5 stars going in a circle on my hip right here?" She lifted her shirt showing him.

"That's gonna hurt babe." Quinn gave her a serious look.

Rachel smiled, "I'll be fine."

"Alright Estrella."

"I'm sorry?" Rachel looked confused.

Quinn sat in a chair, "It means star."

"Oh, I like that. I didn't know you spoke Spanish."

"I know a few words but I really understand it. I've been in Mr. Shue's Spanish class forever and he is a terrible teacher. He says a lot of stuff wrong."

Julito put on his gloves and rolled over in his chair and wiped the area with alcohol and started to set up the needle.

"Color?"

"Black, I think it'll nice against the shade my skin. Don't you?" She looked at Quinn.

Quinn smiled, "Yeah."

"Great, hold her hand Escriba."

Quinn took her hand and smiled when he started Rachel's grew wide as she gripped Quinn's hand.

"Are you OK?" Quinn squeaked out.

Rachel nodded, "I'm going to pass out. Don't stop."

"What?"

Rachel closed her eyes and her head fell to the side.

Quinn smirked, "She lasted longer than Sam."

"He passed out when I turned it on." Julito laughed, "So are you happy?"

"Very happy."

"That's very good hermantia, I hated seeing you so damn sad."

Quinn smiled at the nickname, she hated being an only child but she met Santana and it all changed. Her older brothers, especially Julito who treated Quinn like one of their own. Julito always stood up for Quinn when she was Lucy Caboosey and even helped her lose the weight before she went to the camp.

"How's the comic book store going?"

Quinn shrugged, "The usual crowd and we've been getting more people in there."

Summer is usually the best time for the store. How is it going here?"

"Pretty good, Papi is gonna get me some new equipment for my 23rd birthday. Cool right?"

Quinn smiled, "Very good hermano."

Julito grinned and started to finish the last star as Quinn stood up and snapped a picture of him finishing the tattoo. She then snapped a picture of Rachel lying there passed out and laughed a little bit. When he finished Julito wiped the area moving his hand letting Quinn take a picture before he covered with a bandaged.

"Estrella?" Julito stood shaking her head gently.

Rachel opened her eyes, "Hmm?" She sat up and hissed in pain, "Ouch!" She looked down, "Well shit I missed the whole thing."

"You really did, you are such a lightweight."

"Shut up Lopez."

Rachel put her hand out and Quinn took it helping her down.

"Thank you very much Julito, how much?" Rachel smiled at him.

He grinned, "Family get tatted for free Estrella."

Rachel smiled and hugged him tightly before moving back.

"Let's go Quinn."

Quinn laced their fingers, "Julito you wanna give us a ride home? You can eat some free breakfast, home cooked meal."

"I can do that. I love free food."

Julito walked out behind them and locked the door leading them over to his Rang Rover and let them get into the car.

"Let's go get some food and tell me about your love life."

Rachel smiled, "Well let's start from the beginning."

"We'll tell you later." Quinn covered her mouth giggling.

00000

When they reached Quinn's she let them into the basement apartment and Julito ran over to the couch jumping on top of Santana and Brittany on the couch.

Santana opened her eyes, "Get off me idiot!" She pushed him in the floor.

"Julito!" Brittany rolled into the floor hugging him.

Julito hugged her back, "Finally some appreciation."

They both got out the floor and Julito smiled at Santana.

"Does mami know you're home?"

Santana sighed, "She's outta town, who invited my annoyance here and why?"

"Because of this!" Rachel ran in shirtless showing her tattoo.

Santana looked at it, "Very nice Tiny."

"I wanna see." Brittany ran over and dropped her knees, "Cool, does it hurt?"

"Only a little bit."

"I'll help." Brittany kissed the tattoo.

As she was doing so Sam and Kurt walked out Sam's room, Quinn came out her room, and Judy walked down the steps.

Judy froze, "Oh my...NO ORGIES! Quinn you may live "alone" but I will not tolerate orgies under my roof. Is that a tattoo?"

Quinn stared at her mother like she was insane and looked around. Everyone was in various states of undress, except Julito. Brittany and Santana were in their matching bra and panties, Sam and Kurt were in their boxer briefs, Rachel in her skirt only, and Quinn stood there in just shorts. She was just leaving her room to get a towel so she could shower before breakfast.

"We're not having an orgy, they just woke up. Rachel and I brought Julito back for

breakfast."

Julito smiled, "Hola Judy."

"Is that a tattoo?" Judy walked close inspecting Quinn's tattoo.

Quinn shrugged, "Would you believe that its henna?"

"No." Her voice was suddenly stern, "How did you get a tattoo at 17?"

Quinn shrugged, "In Columbus." She didn't wanna get Julito in trouble.

"Without MY permission?" Judy shrieked slapping her daughters arm.

Quinn rubbed her arm, "What the hell?"

Judy slapped her arm again.

"Knock it off." Quinn rubbed her stinging arm and glared at a laughing Sam, "He has one too!"

Judy walked over slapping Sam on the chest, "What is wrong with you TWO? Tattoos last forever!" She hit him a second time, "I should ground you both!"

Quinn scoffed, "You can't ground tenants."

"Tenants or not I'm your mother."

Sam opened his mouth to object and Judy glared.

"I'm your mother!" She clenched her jaw, "I should just send you to your room!"

Quinn scoffed again, "Yeah right!"

"Don't push it Quinn." Judy warned.

Sam shot her a look, "Shut up."

"Don't tell me to shut up. She's totally bluffing."

Judy walked over grabbing her ear, "In your room right now missy, you go to work and home for the rest of the week."

"Are you serious? How did you get down here without a key?"

"I OWN this house of course I have a key." Judy put her in her room, "And yes I'm serious."

Judy walked over to Sam who ran into his room and closed the door.

Judy looked at everyone, "Nice to see you again Julito. Come on, we have lots of food. Kids, get dress and go. You can stay for breakfast or go home. But not stay down here."

Julito smiled and followed Judy up the steps.

Santana picked up her pants, "I am so not staying breakfast." She looked at her jeans, "What's on my pants?"

"Ice cream." Brittany smiled.

Rachel crossed her arms, "Well let's go to my house. I can cook something, and no one is there but Blaine."

"Yay, I get to see my son." Brittany put on her flip flops and ran out in her underwear.

Santana dropped her pants, "I love vegan food. Sarcasm." She smirked and walked over in her underwear as well.

"They have no shame." Kurt shook his head and went to say bye to Sam.

Rachel walked into Quinn's room and smiled at the blond lying there with her arms crossed, eyes closed, and headphones on. Rachel slowly walked over and leaned down kissing each ab, he grin growing as Quinn shivered.

Quinn took off her headphone, "Hey."

"Hey, bad ass, I can't believe you got grounded." Rachel smiled and kissed her on the lips.

Rachel giggled going over to Quinn's closet taking a shirt and put it on.

"Are you staying?" Quinn sat up.

Rachel shook her head, "I'm going to cook everyone breakfast."

"So you're gonna work me up, steal my clothes and leave?" Quinn gave her a lopsided grin.

Rachel walked over and straddled her, "You are easy to work up." She scooted up kissing the girls neck, "Why is that?"

"Because you're so fucking beautiful."

Rachel smiled still kissing her neck, when Quinn arched her back her abs pressed into Rachel's core the brunette girl groaned.

"Oh God, I should go."

Quinn looked at her, "Why?"

"If not I'll end up going too far." Rachel kissed her and stood up hurrying out the room.

Quinn smiled lying back, "She wants me so bad."

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AN: Hope you enjoyed =]

Hot shirtless girlfriends or comics

AN: Sorry for another long wait, been having a hard time getting inspired for this story. But I got a few ideas that I am just shoving together in hopes it'll work and make sense.

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The week of Quinn and Sam's punishment went by in a blur for the blond duo; little did they actually know Judy was very serious. So serious that she started taking them to and from work and would not allow anyone to come near the house, if a car pulled up the security light shined in her room, she had so far caught Santana, Kurt, Rachel, and for some reason Brittany at the house trying to get in. The only success was oddly enough Brittany who just walked around the opposite side of the house and went right in. She stayed for a few hours until Judy informed her that she was not at home and that it was not a surprise sleepover. Judy never thought of Brittany a slow girl because once she left she check Sam and Quinn's rooms finding Rachel and Kurt hiding in their closets. Once the punishment was finally over Judy was glad to no longer have the moping blonds sitting in her living room trying to guilt her into letting them out the house.

The punishment couldn't have ended at a better time because there was a comic convention in town and Sam and Quinn were extremely excited.

Sam smiled, "I think we should go as Harley Quinn and the Joker."

"No way, they were doing it at one or everyone thought so." Quinn grimaced, "I wanna go as something kick ass."

Sam shrugged, "Well I'm going as Spiderman, he's the best super hero ever."

"You just wanna wear tights...how about me going as uh...shit who should I go as?"

"How about going as The Scribe?" Sam flipped through her sketch pad, "You could totally win best original."

Quinn grinned, "Well can you sew?"

"Uh no...Why the hell would I know how to sew?"

Quinn shrugged, "You're gay and most gay guys can sew."

Sam stared at her and looked back through the comic that he and Quinn created the week they were grounded, between no socializing and videos they managed to create a series about 'Super Nerds: The Scribe and Trouty Mouth' and their adventures as the clumsiest super hero's to ever live. Most of the story consisted of Scribe and Trouty trying to survive day to day life as loser teenagers then loser superhero's who do manage to somehow save the day after ending up in weird situations. The first issue started with them both tied to a tree arguing about how to get free.

Kurt groaned, "Rachel why are we here?"

"Because we're apparently with people who love us, but they've been ignoring us for an hour?"

Kurt nodded, "An hour and 20 minutes."

Quinn and Sam were still engrossed in their discussion of gay stereotypes and sewing costumes.

"They didn't even hear us."

Kurt sighed, "I can sew."

"See, Kurt is gay and he can do it!" Quinn pointed at him.

Sam rolled his eyes giving up and looked back at the book and closed it looking at Quinn and back at the book.

"Maybe, you can just get your mom to do it...Kurt will add glitter."

Quinn nodded, "You're right and I don't wanna wear glitter."

"I am right here!" Kurt huffed.

Rachel smiled, "You would I can see it."

Kurt feigned anger but he knew they were right, in his head all he could see was a large glitter S and flowing purple cape.

Quinn looked like a little kid, "Sam you should go as Trouty."

"Aw come on Quinn, I wanna change the name."

Quinn shook her head, "No, Brittany picked it and she almost cried when you said you wanted to change it."

"Sam, can we please go eat?" Kurt whined.

Sam nodded, "Fine, design the costumes." He ruffled Quinn's hair.

Sam took Kurt by his hand and led him out to the car. Rachel crawled on the couch and rested her head on Quinn's shoulder as the blond started to draw.

"Are you excited?"

Quinn grinned, "Yeah I mean Stan Lee is gonna be there."

"Who is that?"

Quinn stopped drawing and stared at her, "Are you serious?" She exhaled exaggeratedly, "He...DC...Aqua...Catwoman...the...baby you are so deprived!" She put the sketch pad down, "MARVEL!"

Rachel sat there staring at her excited girlfriend's red face and wide eyes smiling a little bit. Quinn puffed her cheeks out and pouted crossing her arms and put her hands up making gestures without using words.

Rachel kissed her deeply, "Baby I have never ever heard of Stan Lee, I mean I've heard of Marvel but well...I never cared."

"You're coming to the convention."

Rachel laughed, "That's funny baby."

"No I mean it, you're coming." Quinn nodded, "And now we're gonna go to the comic book store so I can educate you."

"I haven't seen you in a week and you wanna teach me about comics?"

"Well what else can we do?"

Rachel smiled looking at her and straddled the geeky girl and kissed deeply gripping either side of her Superman shirt. She ran her fingers through Quinn's hair

and left her hands on the back of her head keeping the kiss going adding more passion. She pulled back slowly grazing Quinn's bottom lip.

Rachel smirked, "What do you think?"

"We can go to the store later."

She laughed at her girlfriend's determination to get Rachel into comic books. Most of Quinn's text during the week consisted of comic book rambles that effectively caused Rachel to turn her phone off. Quinn kissed her softly wrapping her arms around Rachel's waist leading back against the couch as Rachel gripped her shoulders pulling her body into hers. Rachel moaned when Quinn added her tongue to the kiss, massaging hers against the divas. She broke the kiss and pulled Quinn's shirt off looking at her with fire in her eyes. No she was not ready for sex but the girl had needs and Quinn was gorgeous. Rachel pulled off her shirt then started kissing Quinn's neck grabbing the nervous blond by her wrist and placed her hands on her breast.

"I want you to touch me Quinn." Rachel whispered huskily nipping her ear lobe, "Just like that."

Quinn moaned at the words massaging the small breast in her hands, they were perfect. She loved being able to get a nice grip and judging from the sounds Rachel was making Quinn was doing a damn good job. Rachel's phone started to ring making the girl curse against Quinn's neck and leaned over grabbing her phone off the arm of the couch and saw Blaine's smiling face on the screen of her iPhone.

"What is it Blaine?"

"Uh I'm throwing a party..."

"What? Are you infuckingsane?"

"Well our dads are out of town and I figured...it's just the glee kids."

"How did you...when?"

"Santana and tonight, will you be coming?"

"Well I live there so of course."

Quinn sat there looking at Rachel, her hands still gripping the diva. She sighed;

she was not a fan of Blaine at all. She didn't trust that guy and after Sam told her what happened at the comic book store she really didn't like him.

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Punishment - Day 1

"How do you accidentally kiss someone?" Quinn started her game.

Sam shrugged, "We were looking over some exclusive issues and I turned my head smiling and he kinda kissed my teeth."

"Weird."

Quinn laughed and started playing the game as Sam worked on building a death star ship in the floor out of paper mach and cereal boxes. He was surprisingly getting very far and it looked like something out of Star Wars.

Sam nodded, "So now he is kinda stalking me and I can't tell Kurt."

"Just tell him that Blaine licked your teeth."

"Can't do that he'll go postal on me, he's been hanging out with Rachel a lot and he's been Berry ranting at me."

Quinn paused the game and stared at him, "Well then you can let Blaine tell him and then he and Rachel will Berry rant at you both and I'll be forced to pick sides. Don't do this me, just tell him."

"I'm glad you care so much for your well being in my relationship problems."

Quinn smiled and stared back at the game and kept playing.

"Well I can just tell him."

"No you have as much tact as Santana."

00000

Present

Rachel hung up the phone and looked at Quinn and leaned in to kiss her again but

Quinn moved her head.

"Come on let's go to the store."

Rachel pouted, "But we're doing stuff..."

"You need to be educated on the wonders of comic and how they have chan..."

She was cut off by Rachel kissing her deeply.

Rachel pulled back, "Honey I love you but seriously let it go I will never like comic books but I love you so I'll go to the convention."

"Really?" Quinn beamed at her.

Rachel nodded, "Sure I think I'll go as Wonder Woman."

"No, there will be like a million there. You should be Star."

Rachel grinned, "Would you mom mind making the costume?"

"No way, she'll love it." Quinn moved Rachel off her lap and started drawing again, "We should go to the fabric store soon. Sam said he wants to convince Kurt to go as Porcelain, the catty information man."

Quinn smiled and kept talking as Rachel stared at her in disbelief, this was really Quinn Fabray. A girl sitting beside her shirtless hot and bothered girlfriend doing costume designs with geek words spilling out of her mouth.

She sent a text to Kurt, **'Save me.'**

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Kurt looked at his phone and laughed a little bit replying back to her.

'Too busy with a geek of my own'

He put the phone down and smiled a little bit as Sam continued talking excitedly about the convention, which Kurt had yet to agree to yet.

Sam shoved a whole meatball in his mouth, "And you can design your own costume."

"Sam, swallow your food please."

Sam blushed and swallowed, "Sorry, so what do you say babe?"

"Baby...I love you but that is kind of lame..."

Sam pouted immediately looking like a 5 year old, "But...I went to that fashion show thing..."

Kurt stared at him feeling guilty; he could do this one thing for Sam. It would be nice to see some other faces paler than his and Sam hadn't been this excited since Kurt agreed to go on a date with him. And Sam did a happy dance on the spot before running over to Quinn hugging her.

"Stop pouting, please, I'll go. OK?" Kurt took his hand.

Sam smiled and kissed the back of his hand, "I love you Porcelain."

"Don't call me that." Kurt rolled his eyes in mock annoyance.

Sam leaned over the table kissing him, "Say you love me."

"I love you."

Sam smiled and kissed him again sitting back down starting to eat, Kurt rubbed spaghetti sauce off his lips. Sam was a slob.

"So we're going to the party at Rachel's right?"

Kurt looked at him, "Hmm?"

"Puck just sent me a text and said Berry house party."

"As much as I love partying with Rachel anytime Puck is involved people get...well Pucked."

Sam laughed, it was very true. The last party the glee kids had, Puck had spread the word to the club, and everyone ended up passed out in a yard covered in crude drawings and a cow was grazing by them.

Sam smiled, "Come on, Rachel won't anything happen."

"Only because I love when you smile I'll say yes."

Sam grinned and scrunched his face up, "This is gonna be great. Are you gonna eat that?"

"Sam what did I say about picking through my food?"

"Uh wait until you put the fork down." Sam put his fork in Kurt's plate taking a meatball.

Kurt shrugged, "I love you Sammy boy."

"Ruff." Sam barked getting a few odd stares as he started eating again.

00000

Quinn was lying face down on the stage in Rachel's basement as the Berry twins argued over music choice. She groaned, they both had terrible taste in party music to be completely fucking honest and Quinn was getting sick of it. She stood up and walked over to the iPod dock and stood between the twins taking out her iPod and plugged it scrolling through to a list of up to date music and some indie stuff she was into. This movement silenced the twins as Quinn walked over to the basement door opening it letting Santana come in with Brittany close to her.

Brittany smiled, "Hello!"

"I told you we would be early." Santana collapsed on the couch, "Where is Puckerman I need to gets my liquor on?"

Puck walked in pushing Artie who had brown bags in his lap, "Right here."

After Puck and Artie came in they were followed by Tina, Mike, Mercedes, a reluctant looking Finn, Sam, and Kurt. Once the club was settled Blaine turned the music on and turned it up.

Mercedes smirked, "Nice music, who picked it?"

"Quinn did." Rachel sat in the blonde's lap.

"I knew it wasn't one of you." Santana pointed at Rachel and Blaine, "I bet we would be grooving to musical numbers right now."

Puck took all the liquor out and passed put wine coolers, "It's time to get pucked."

Everyone opened their bottles and clinked them together before starting to chug the drinks back. Let the party begin.

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AN: Party in the next chapter, any ideas?

LaurenKnight13 is awesome

AN: LaurenKnight13 is to think for the awesome sauce involved in this chapter. You are amazing and I hope you all enjoy.

00000

"I don't get it." Kurt walked up to Rachel pouting.

"What?"

"Why won't Sam take advantage of me?"

Rachel choked on her drink, "What?"

"I've been clinging to him the last 30 minutes and he hasn't even noticed." Kurt pouted finishing his soda.

Rachel felt his forehead, "Honey, are you sick or drunk?"

"Neither, I'm just horny."

Rachel stared at him.

"OK maybe I'm a little drunk; Puck has been making my soda all night." Kurt swayed and ruffled his own hair.

Rachel smiled, "OK Kurt maybe you should..."

Kurt walked away to watch the Brittany strip tease with Santana and Artie. Rachel laughed as Kurt crawled on the dryer grinding with a very willing Brittany. Kurt Hummel the 'I forget I'm gay' drunk. And judging by Santana's angry drunken rant, laced with tears, she's forgotten as well. Rachel was the only person that wasn't completely wasted; someone had to be the adult here. And after the last time, when Brittany threw up on her face, she didn't wanna get drunk. She didn't even eat Oreos after that nightmare.

Rachel went over to Quinn; she was having the same problem as Kurt. The last 30 minutes Quinn barely smiled at her. Rachel finally saw an opportunity for attention when she saw Quinn turning her cup upside down and pouting when contents were

empty. She walked over slowly and refilled the cup.

"Thanks baby." Quinn smiled taking a drink, "You wanna hear something crazy?"

"Sure."

"Sam said that Professor X was better than Magneto."

Rachel sighed, "What?"

"He is why do you always root for the bad guy?"

Quinn huffed, "I do not."

"You cried when Voldemort lost."

"Because it didn't make sense, how did he beat Voldemort?"

"You said Frodo shoulda burned to death."

"Because he kept wearing the ring, he didn't listen."

"You demanded that mom married Darth Vader 2 days ago."

"Well he has the force."

Rachel watched them continue before storming away from them both mumbling about them being damn nerds. This was getting damn ridiculous she sat on the stage watching Mike dance with Blaine and Tina. Badly, Mike the drunk that can't use his feet. She sat her drink down watching Puck the drunk octopus (not to different from being sober) trying to put the moves on an extremely happy Mercedes, Artie the drunk rapper was making it rain (drizzle) on Kurt and Brittany, and Finn...where was Finn?

Finn stumbled up and sat down, "Hey there Rach."

"Hi." She scooted over.

Finn moved closer, "Great party Rach."

"Thanks...I need at least 5 inches in distance Finn." Rachel stood moving back.

Finn stood, "Why are ya alone Rach?"

"Stop calling me that."

"Whatever, listen we should get back together."

Rachel made a face, "I'm with Quinn and you know that. Give me 5 feet Hudson."

"Quinn is a total loser; all she cares about is comics and video games. She doesn't love you like I do. She never could, I mean come on Rach. This whole lesbian thing is...stupid."

While he spoke Finn walked closer and closer until he had the diva against the wall breathing in her face. Rachel looked for an escape, her friends were drunk and her girlfriend truly sucked right now. Rachel was against the wall feeling panicked because Finn was giving her a weird look.

"Back off Finnessa!" Santana stumbled over pushing him, "She is so..." She choked out a sob, "happy. You're an a hole!" She threw her drink in his face, "Someone get some tape!"

Puck ran up the steps while the drunken teens laughed at Finn. Quinn hurried over to Rachel who walked outside. Quinn looked at Sam who waved her outside.

00000

Quinn cautiously walked out and stood beside Rachel. She nudged her lightly and the diva scooted away. Quinn moved and stood in front of her.

"Are you mad at me?"

Rachel glared, "Yes."

"What did I do?"

"Besides ignoring me all night, Santana had to save me from Finn."

Quinn blushed, "I'm sorry, I tried to include you."

"But I don't like comics." She put a finger to Quinn's lips, "I love you and I love how excited these comics make but if you tell me anything else about comics molding America I'll destroy your collection."

Quinn looked horrified.

Rachel placed her lips against Quinn's, "I want more attention, OK?"

Quinn nodded and Rachel kissed her softly.

"Baby, when did Sam start calling Judy mom?"

"Since she made it clear she's our mom." Quinn smiled, "She's pretty much adopted Sam."

Rachel smiled leaving her lips against Quinn's, "Isn't that sweet?"

"Kiss."

Rachel smiled kissed Quinn deeply.

Brittany walked out, "Blaine is being bad."

"Hate him." Quinn mumbled against her lips pulling back.

Rachel grabbed her hand and pulled her inside the house. She was greeted by Finn duct taped to a chair, passed out, and Mike drawing on his face. She walked in further to see Kurt red in the face and Blaine smirking.

Rachel hurried over, "What's going on? Kurt...where are your pants?"

"I am going to KILL your brother!" Kurt pushed him

Blaine glared, "Go ahead and try it Casper."

"Just stop trying to dry hump my boyfriend you lonely hobbit!" Kurt stepped closer.

"I figured we could pick up where we left off at the comic book store!"

Kurt stood there like he had been slapped in the face, his eyes landed on Sam who looked down, he nodded and walked out. Sam shifted before hurrying after Kurt. Blaine had a smug smile on his face until Rachel punched him.

"Santana I want duct tape."

Santana sobbed, "That was beautiful Rae."

00000

Sam walked up to Kurt, "Hey."

"Did you really kiss him?"

"Not technically."

Kurt turned to look at him, "Pick your next words carefully Sam."

"He licked my teeth..."

Kurt pushed him, "Are you trying to be cute?"

"No...relax that is really what happened. We were talking about comics and he wanted to show me something so I smiled, I mean it was Spiderman, and he sorta kissed my teeth...I kinda laughed it off until he got creepy."

"Creepy?"

"Calling and stuff...I didn't know what to do."

Kurt sighed and kissed him on the cheek, "Sam I wanna kick your ass right now for not telling me. You've been bad." He pouted kissing him softly.

"Do you forgive me?"

"Maybe, do you wanna leave?"

Sam nodded, "Sure, Quinn is too drunk to talk to me anyway."

"Come on Sammy boy."

"Are you drunk?"

"Maybe a little bit."

"Where are we going?"

"You're place, we need privacy."

"Should I drive?"

"Sam I'm trying to get you somewhere alone, I don't care if we walk, run, drive or fly. Come on."

"Ruff." Sam barked and scooped him up in his arms, "The chariot waits."

00000

Blaine was tied back to back with Sam and Tina was now drawing on his face. Quinn was sitting with Rachel icing her hand grinning widely.

"I could have hit him baby." Quinn kissed her knuckles gently.

Rachel smiled and kissed the top of her head, "You would have too much fun."

"I know, now kiss me."

"You are so demanding."

Rachel leaned in to kiss her and Santana walked over to them.

"Come on losers we're gonna play a game."

Rachel looked at her, "What the hell..."

"Come on loser." Santana rolled her eyes, "It'll be fun."

Quinn shrugged, "What are we gonna do?"

"We're gonna play dare or get naked." Puck smirked.

Rachel looked horrified, "What?"

"You either take the dare or get naked." Brittany smiled putting on her skirt.

The group sat in a circle, Puck beside Mercedes, Mike and Artie, Tina, Santana, Rachel, Brittany and Quinn.

Puck smirked holding a bottle up, "I spin, it lands on..." He spun and it landed on Tina, "I dare you to tell us who you want to bang out other than Mike."

"What?" Tina blushed.

Mike looked at her, "Answer, I don't want you naked."

"I guess...Santana. I like her lips."

Artie put his hand up, "Score."

Mike slapped hands with him as Tina poked him and spun the bottle as it landed on Brittany.

"This isn't fair, Brittany has no shame." Tina pouted, "I dare you to kiss Rachel."

Brittany smiled, "Come here Rach."

"Wait, she's mine!" Santana pouted like a 5 year old.

Quinn watched, "Let it happen." She looked at Rachel watching her, "What? I've always wanted to see it."

"Me too!" Puck smirked.

Brittany turned and pulled Rachel to her kissing her deeply.

Tina smiled, "30 seconds with tongue."

Brittany responded by sliding her tongue in Rachel mouth making Rachel moan lightly. Quinn stopped smiling and puffed out her cheeks watching them feeling as upset as Santana looked.

Santana pulled them apart, "It's over. Spin Brittany."

Brittany smiled and kissed Santana spinning the bottle until it landed on Artie.

"I dare you to call the first P on your phone and say you wanna suck their toes."

The group laughed as Artie pulled his phone out and hit talk sitting there with a drunken smile on his face.

"Yo baby I wanna suck yo toes all night!" He smirked and stopped, "Pastor Richards?" Artie hung up and looked terrified as he leaned down spinning the bottle as it landed Puck, "I dare you to streak."

Puck stood up and started taking off his clothes.

Rachel put her hands up, "I don't wanna see his Puckerman."

"Oh come on Rae it'll be great." Puck kept undressing.

Rachel closed her eyes and then covered Quinn's because she was still sitting there looking at Rachel like she was kissing Brittany.

00000

The game only lasted 5 minutes because Puck didn't come back from streaking for 45 minutes because he was hiding from the cop in some tree. The night ended with various bodies passed out over the floor half dressed. Puck and Mercedes were cuddling and not pretending to trying to hide it, Santana and Brittany had disappeared to Rachel's parent's room, Tina and Mike were on the stage with Artie at their feet, and Blaine was still taped to Finn. Rachel was sitting outside getting some fresh air because she couldn't sleep, especially while Brittana got their macks on. Quinn walked outside with a blanket and smiled putting it put out. Quinn sat down and Rachel smiled getting on the blanket on her. Quinn lied back and Rachel snuggled into her placing her head on the girls' chest.

Quinn kissed the top of her head, "Did you have fun?"

"There is never a dull moment with the New Directions." Rachel rested her chin on Quinn's shoulder and looked at her, "Did you my little Scribe?"

"I love seeing Santana cry." Quinn smiled at her, "You don't have to go to the convention if you don't wanna."

Rachel kissed her, "I know that, I want to be with you and Sam. Plus I promised Kurt while we were getting ready I would keep him company while you and Sam fight over toys."

"Action figures." Quinn kissed her lightly, "I love you baby."

"I love you dork."

Rachel rested her head again and snuggled in closer closing her eyes finally falling to sleep. Quinn smiled and grabbed a corner of the blanket putting it over them and looked at her.

"My little star."

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Next chapter: Early morning breakfast

Fun times

Convention

Fabrevans making up some lost time with Kurt and Rachel.

Anyone interested in why Sam barks?

JUMPING JUPITER PT1

AN: And I am back with another chapter written to the tune of F.O.B and Jerry Springer =]. Sorry for the wait I've been possessed by my other story Worried Shoes. But enjoy the tale below. Oh and please review and answer some questions at the bottom.

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"You can't fuck cook. Move out the damn way Fabray." Santana rolled her eyes pushing Quinn back from the stove.

Quinn glared, "Yes I can, you aren't any better."

Santana and Quinn had woken up early the next morning, well at 10 for kids who had been partying all night, trying to cook breakfast for their girlfriends once they kicked out the rest of the glee kids excluding Finn who was still tied to Blaine in the basement.

"Shit, is that smoke?" Quinn stared at Santana, "Because if it is..."

"It is smoke...oh GOD IT IS SMOKE!"

Both girls dropped to the ground in fetal positions and started screaming for help.

"I cannot believe that you're gonna burn down my girlfriends house!"

"Oh shut up Fabray! You were the one making pancakes...or burning pancakes!"

Quinn covered her ears over the smoke detector, "YOU WERE STANDING IN FRONT OF THE STOVE WHY DIDN'T YOU FLIP THEM!"

"BECAUSE YOU'RE THE FUCKING COOK, CHEF BOY R STUPID!"

Rachel ran into the kitchen looking at both girls on the floor and grabbed an oven mitt picking up the pan dropping it in the sink turning water on to run over the burnt mess. She glared at the two girls, who were still covering their heads, before turning off the smoke detector and opening the back door.

"Get out of my kitchen." Rachel crosses her arms glaring at them.

Quinn stood up, "Sorry babe we just wanted..."

"Out!"

Quinn pulled up Santana dragging her out the kitchen and into the living room passing a sleepy looking Brittany. Rachel rubbed her temples before taking out four cereal bowls.

Brittany smiled, "Do you have Fruit loops?"

"Blaine has Fruit Loops but you can have them." Rachel smiled.

She made 3 bowls of Fruit Loops for Quinn, Santana, and Brittany and then made a bowl of Kashi Go Lean for herself. She placed the bowls on a tray smiling at Brittany who was carrying out glasses of orange juice. Rachel shook her head watching Quinn and Santana watching music videos, drooling over Rihanna. She put the tray down and sat in the floor scooting up to the coffee table. Quinn smiled sitting down beside her grabbing her bowl, getting closer to Rachel.

"Thank you baby."

Rachel smiled kissing her on the cheek, "Welcome, stay out of my kitchen. Because next time I won't be so nice."

"I tried, but cereal is so much better than pancakes." Quinn kissed her on the cheek.

Santana rolled her eyes, "Please stop being cute long enough for me to eat my cereal."

"Fruit Loops are gay Cheerios." Brittany takes a bite.

Quinn laughs, "You're a gay Cheerio."

The girls stare at Quinn before they start laughing and going back to the TV.

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After breakfast Rachel threw both Santana and Quinn out of her house so she could clean up. Brittany decided to stay behind and help, or wait around until she could pick out her and Santana's costumes for the convention later that day. When they reached Quinn's Santana went directly to the room to get some sleep while

Quinn was upstairs watching her mom put the finishing touches on The Scribes costume having finished Stars and Trouty Mouths the night before.

"Mom did you get any sleep?"

"No." Judy smiled, "I wanted to finish this for you. I know you have the convention."

Quinn smiled, "Thank you so much, for everything."

"You're my daughter I will do anything for you." Judy stopped sewing, "I know I messed up before but I won't ever again."

Quinn leaned in and hugged her tightly causing Judy to gasp, this was the first time she had received a real hug from her daughter in years. She can clearly remember the last hug she got like this Quinn was around 7 and she had bought her a comic book against Russell's wishes. She hugged her back sniffing then moved back to the sewing machine.

"Now you go on and do whatever it is you do before conventions and I'll leave your costumes up here before I head to my AA meeting."

She smiled at her mother before standing and going down the steps, she stopped when she saw Sam and Kurt at the door kissing.

Sam smiled, "We'll pick you up soon."

"I have no time to make a costume but I know Rachel has lots of fabric."

"I'm sure you will look amazing even if you feel rushed."

Kurt grinned kissing him deeply, "I'm going to a nerd convention I would look amazing in a potato sack look at my hair and flawless skin."

"And sexy lips." Sam bit his bottom lip smirking.

Kurt smacked his shoulder, "Bad boy."

"Ruff." Sam smirked kissing him again.

Kurt walked out the door as Sam slapped his bottom and closed the door. Quinn walked down the steps and stared at Sam shaking her head as she sat on the couch.

"What's with the barking Sam?"

Sam looked at her, "How much did you hear?" He sat beside her and turned on the TV.

"Well I saw some spit swapping, which was gross by the way and nice sex hair, and I saw you smack his ass after barking."

"Well uh remember when I was homeless..."

"Obviously."

"OK so I was all shaggy and stuff well uh when I went out with Kurt, as friends the first time, he cut my hair and said I looked like a puppy he once had named Sammy Boy and I kinda barked at him...it sorta stuck."

Quinn stared at him, "That's kinda cute in a weird way."

"It's gay." Santana walked out and sat between them on the couch.

Quinn looked at her, "When did you get up?"

"Around the second I heard Sam here moaning." Santana shivered and smirked.

Sam blushed, "Oh God."

"Yeah that's what he was saying."

Quinn and Santana laughed as Sam tried to disappear into the couch putting the pillow on his face. Santana smirked looking at Quinn and started making sex faces and moaning out Kurt's name causing Quinn to laugh harder. Sam groaned rolling into the floor and under the coffee table.

Santana yawned, "Let's do some smoking before this stupid ass convention...oh sorry I forgot I'm with the losers that planned this."

Sam crawled from under the table with a cigar box and sat back in his spot.

"I hate you both by the way."

00000

"Santana is gonna look so cute in this." Brittany smiled holding up the outfit.

Rachel giggled and looked at Kurt who just shrugged walking into the bathroom.

"I can't believe we agreed to do this shit." Kurt sighed.

Rachel smirked, "Oh shut up; at least you got to make your own costume."

"True and I look damn good." Kurt walked out and spun in a circle.

Kurt walked out wearing black tights, a red silk one piece bodysuit, gloves with separate buckled gauntlets, belt with buckle in the shape of an I and an Eye Mask. His hair was combed over perfectly and he looked like a superhero that had never seen a day in battle because he spent too much time in the mirror.

Rachel looked at him, "Oh wow..."

"He is such a unicorn."

Kurt smirked while spinning around, "This is the gayest I can look and no one will say anything."

"Because it won't look obvious at all." Rachel smiled brightly.

"My turn." Brittany ran into the bathroom.

Kurt sat in the chair crossing his legs and looked at his nails starting to clean them up.

"Santana is gonna freak when she finds out what she's wearing."

Rachel nodded, "That's why I'm bringing my camera."

"No pictures on Facebook."

"Oh why not?"

"Hello, I'm wearing tights!" Kurt rolled his eyes.

Rachel looked at him, "Babe, I hate to say this, but you wear skirts to school. I don't think anyone will blink at tights."

"1. I wear kilts and 2. No Facebook."

Rachel smirked at him and put her camera around her neck at Brittany walked out the bathroom. She stared at her and cocked her head to the side.

"Oh my God..."

Kurt nodded, "So sexy."

"You think San will like it?"

Rachel nodded, "I feel like I'm cheating for liking it."

"Right, let's go before Rachel cheats." Kurt laughed and hurried out the room.

Rachel got up and followed Brittany out the room staring at her as she did so and shook her head.

"Dear Jesus."

"You're Jewish silly." Brittany smiled.

Rachel kept staring, "Yeah...that doesn't matter right now."

00000

Sam walked out his room and looked angry staring at Quinn and Santana with his arms crossed over his chest.

"This is looks...really?"

He was wearing extremely tight pants, no shirt with suspenders, a custom lab coat with TM on the back in gold letters, completed with a utility belt around his waist that had comics, a bag of gummy worms, and some glasses with red lenses that held his power.

Santana smirked, "You look...wow...lame." She laughed loudly.

"Oh shut up, you look great Sam." Quinn smiled.

"Easy for you to say Scribe, your name is even cooler."

Quinn rolled her eyes, she was wearing black shorts, a white beater tucked in, black suspenders, large black glasses, a utility belt with quills and scribes in it, and a red cape with a large gold S on it.

Sam sat down, "I can't wait to see what you're wearing Satan."

Rachel walked in with Kurt and Brittan behind her smiling at them and snapped a picture as Santana's mouth dropped.

"Perfect for Facebook." Rachel looked at Quinn and Sam, "Cute, stand up and get in your poses."

Quinn grinned proudly standing up and placed her hands on her hips and Sam shuffled over looking down at the ground before looking putting on his red glasses and pointed his fingers out like guns as Rachel took the picture. She grinned and sat the camera down as Kurt walked in further while Santana laughed.

"Oh man this is the best day of my life." She kept laughing until Brittany shoved a costume into her hands.

Santana went into Sam's room to change mumbling under her breath in Spanish as she closed the door.

Quinn walked up and kissed Rachel, "You're outfit is in my room."

Rachel smiled and ran into the room Quinn heard her gasp loudly before closing the door. She picked up the camera and grinned proudly.

"My mom made things very tight." Quinn gave her friends a cheesy smile.

Kurt sat in Sam's lap, "You look super sexy. Are you like the professor?"

"Baby I told you I'm Trouty Mouth, he just likes lab coats." Sam smiled, "You look great."

"Gayer than Robin." Brittany smiled making Quinn laugh.

Santana walked out the room and Kurt laughed loudly while Quinn snapped a picture.

Kurt pointed, "Dear God its Satan."

"I think you look sexy San." Brittany smiled.

Santana smirked, "Oh I know baby I know." She held up her stick, "Don't make me poke you in the balls Hummel."

"I am not coming out Quinn."

Santana smirked, "Little too late for that princess."

"Oh shut the hell up."

Quinn smiled, "Baby." She whined, "Come out."

Rachel stepped out wearing black heels, knee high tights, a pink plaid mini skirt that if the wind blew hard enough it would fall off, a skin tight gray blazer that was unbuttoned, and white buttoned down shirt was tied to below her breast. Quinn's mouth dropped as she walked close to Rachel pulling her close by her waist and kissed her deeply. The passion in the kiss grew quickly as she bit the diva's bottom lip causing her to moan.

Kurt cleared his throat, "Please stop so we can go."

"But she looks so damn good." Quinn husked against her lips.

Rachel smirked, "I'll wear it later." She moved back, "OK group picture."

She walked over and sat the camera up on the back of the couch and started the time. Brittany smiled putting her hands together in a praying formation, Santana held up her poker on the other side of Brittany, Kurt stood in front of them and leaned on one knee giving the camera his sexy face, Rachel got on one knee beside him putting her hands on her hips, and Quinn and Sam stood behind Rachel in their previous poses at the camera flashed.

Quinn smiled, "JUMPING JUPITER TROUTY ITS TIME FOR THE CONVENTION!"

"GOLLY GOSH SCRIBE IT IS!"

They ran out the house to the van that Quinn's mom was letting them borrow.

Kurt stood and looked at Rachel, "Oh my God we're dating nerds. Real legit nerds."

"And I'm not sure if I think it's cute or weird."

00000

A/N: Next is the convention.

**Kurt Costume: [http:// www. propmasters.
net/product_?img=images/batmanforeverrobin3. jpg&w=290&h=450](http://www.propmasters.net/product_?img=images/batmanforeverrobin3.jpg&w=290&h=450)**

**Brittany Costume: [http:// www. chelseasofnewyork.
com/v/vspfiles/assets/images/sexy_angel_costumes_](http://www.chelseasofnewyork.com/v/vspfiles/assets/images/sexy_angel_costumes_)**

Santana: [http:// www. Wondercostumes .](http://www.Wondercostumes)

Rachel: [http:// img. costumecraze .](http://img.costumecraze)

Reason I didn't describe Santana and Brittany's costumes is because I want you to see the pictures.

Preview:

"This is an amazing comic; if you like I can take to a friend of mine."

"UNHAND ME YOU DASTERDLY FIEGN OR I WILL CALL JESUS!" "SATAN IS ABOUT TO GET ALL LIMA HEIGHTS!"

"Yes officer...they are my kids."

JUMPING JUPITER PT2

AN: This is the chapter before the last chapter as long as I get everything in. So yeah this is technically the "last" chapter and then an epilogue but if I can't get everything in then it'll be one more and then the epilogue.

00000

"Dr. Manhattan!"

"Superman!"

"Dr. Manhattan!"

"Shut up Q, you're being irrational."

Quinn glared at Sam, "Dr. Manhattan beats every hero! Everyone!"

"Superman is faster than a speeding bullet."

"Manhattan can slow down time."

"He has laser eyes."

"He can turn those lasers into dust."

"Superman is IMPERVIOUS TO BULLETS!"

"He can make him explode like a balloon."

Sam groaned, "I refuse to lose another."

"Too bad. Admit Trouty."

"Superman is Dr. Mannhattans bitch."

Quinn laid on the car horn while fist pumping.

Sam glared, "Round 6, I pick Wolverine."

"Nice choice, very classic." Quinn nodded, "Magneto."

"Not fair!"

They had been in the car close to an hour listening to Quinn and Sam debate about heros and villains and who would win. It was getting down right cruel seeing as the loser had to choose the first which gave the second player the obvious advantage. Unfortunately for Sam after Quinn managed to win the first round, even though she went first, Quinn couldn't beat. The game didn't make much sense to anyone but them seeing as it obviously wasn't very fair to Sam but no one wanted to point it out again after they explained the rules for 20 minutes. Even more unfortunate was Kurt and Rachel sitting directly behind their geeky lovers being ignored and annoyed with their need to argue about cartoon characters. Behind them Brittany and Santana were getting their macks on or trying with Santana's "silent" dirty talk.

Kurt sighed, "We have to do something. My boyfriend is losing a geek battle...that's not OK."

"At least they stopped singing theme songs." Rachel cringed as Quinn blew the horn again, "Babe...move back here with me."

Quinn stopped at a red light, "What? Why?"

"Look."

Quinn turned her head and Rachel took off her sweater then pushed the already short skirt over her thighs.

"Drive Sam." She got out and switched with Kurt, "Hi."

Rachel smirked, "No more hero talk."

"OK."

She put Quinns hand on her thigh, "You never wanna..." Rachel made her grip, "Touch me."

"Oh God..."

"That kinda hurts." She pinned Quinn against the door and straddled her, "Don't you wanna...touch me."

Quinn squeaked as Rachel leaned in kissing her softly.

"We're here!" Sam grinned.

Rachel and Santana groaned in defeat.

Quinn smiled sheepishly and kissed her, "I'll make it up to you."

"Yes, you will or Star will become a villain."

Rachel moved as Quinn hurried out with Sam and surprisingly Brittany.

Santana sighed, "I can't wait to get Brittany out that costume."

"We heard." Kurt grimaced.

Santana shook her head, "No...I feel like God is watching me take advantage of his most innocent angel..."

"It doesn't help you're dressed like Satan." Rachel laughed.

They got out the car watching Sam with storyboards and posters and Quinn was carrying a box.

Rachel pull on her cardigan, "What's all that?"

"Our boss got us a booth for being his best employees." Sam grinned, "We're gonna get discovered."

Quinn beamed, "This is my Broadway."

"That's great." Rachel smiled at her.

They walked in as Sam flashed his badge getting a table. The booth was between two other indie comics, one was about dinosaurs and the other one was about baby spies. Something that distracted Brittany immensely when she saw a baby holding on a tight rope. Sam started setting up the storyboards as Quinn put the comics on display across the front of the table.

Rachel picked one up, "Where did you make these?"

"At home." Quinn shrugged, "I have this cool program where I can scan it all on,

Sam went over the drawings and colored them, and we binded them after smoky and sexy times."

Kurt blushed, "Sam!"

"I didn't tell them."

Santana laughed, "I heard you this morning all loud."

Kurt blushed and Sam busied himself in an empty box.

"Oh you have been a bad boy Sam."

Brittany giggled and came over bending over the table, "Ruff ruff."

"Oh yeah bark for me." Santana stood behind her gripping her hips humping against her.

Brittany moaned, "Ruff ruff."

"That's a good boy!" Santana kept moving."

Quinn and Rachel were laughing at the two girls as someone walked up to the table and gave the two girls a pointed looking pointing his flashlight and then walked away. Santana sat up and was pulled away by Brittany when she saw a live duck leading around kids. Santana looked ready to protest but Brittany was pulling her too fast.

Rachel stood there, "What should I do?"

"Well we're gonna get people to come over here by handing out flyers. Sam and Kurt are gonna sit here then we're gonna switch." Quinn smiled picking up flyers and took her hand.

Rachel grinned at her, "Oh yeah that sounds like so much fun."

Quinn beamed and Rachel felt bad for her sarcasm seeing how excited Quinn was about being there. She followed her girlfriend through the crowd laughing at how she interacted with the kids around her. This Quinn only came out when she was trying to charm the pants off people around her so they would do what she wanted. She remembered the first time Quinn walked up to her and just smiled during sophomore year and basically convinced Rachel to vote against everything that

Schue wanted because he denied Quinn a solo. Rachel agreed when she saw those hazel eyes shining, ignoring every instinct to further question why. When she thought about it Quinn was probably the most charming girl she had even met. Even with this geek side that she had brought out Quinn was still very charming, everyone was taking the flyers and heading over to the booth as soon as Quinn flashed that brilliant toothy grin. Rachel watched in awe as her girlfriend managed to get a crowd to form around her.

Quinn smiled, "And the Scribe is quite ready to take the world by storm with her trusty magic quill and best pal Trouty Mouth with his ability to unhinge his mouth and blow wind tides. Or booth is down there, we have quite a few comics and on the flyer we have the link to our Facebook and soon to be up website." She grinned as most of the crowd headed toward her booth.

Rachel smiled and stood on her tippy toes and kissed Quinn softly as the geek grinned and picked her up off the ground then put the diva down.

"You are so good with people babe." Rachel smiled kissing her on the cheek.

Quinn smiled, "When I'm around crowds I go right by to Sylvester training." She grins putting her hands on her hips looking like the Cheerio she once was.

"All you need is a slushy and for Brittany and Santana to flank behind."

Rachel smiled widely and leaned in kissing her again until she saw Brittany running by and screaming with kids and Santana behind them holding her devil's fork in the air.

"Uh...I'll go stop them and you go help Sam and Kurt." Rachel kissed her and hurried after the Latina.

Quinn shook her head, "What the hell..."

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Quinn made her way back to Kurt and Sam seeing Sam talking to a few kids who were reading the comic already and talking to them about when the comic would be available. Kurt was looking at his nails occasionally scoffing at girls that hit on Sam or kids with particularly bad acne. She walked up and smiled at him.

"Kurt, you are relieved of your post." Quinn took her spot beside Sam.

Kurt stood up, "Fine with me, I wanna see why Santana was chasing the kids anyway."

Kurt kissed Sam on the cheek possessively and walked away. Sam and Quinn sat there answering all the questions fired at them.

"So you Trouty mouth can talk to fish?"

Sam shook his head, "No, he has a fish mouth. Satan the professor named him."

"And Satan is a cheerleader?"

Quinn nodded, "Her and Ducky are partners in crime and good."

"Why is she ducky? She is clearly a hot angel."

"Yeah don't let Satan hear you say that." Sam laughed, "She loves ducks and well Satan loves her so she's ducky."

"What about the informer? He's Stan's boyfriend and the informer secretly?"

Quinn nodded, "That's why he wears the mask but it's supposed to be pretty obvious. See that's why Trouty kind of plays dumb because they both know but they don't know that the other knows about the others secret that they both know. Ya know?"

The group stared for a few minutes before walking away as Quinn finally sat back down propping her feet up on the table and opening her Watchmen comic. Sam shook his head and sat back reclining on two legs.

"I think we did well, all the comics are gone and before you confused everyone we had a nice crowd.

Quinn smirked, "Oh yeah man. I think we have a good chance of doing something great."

"This one kid liked the Facebook page on his iPad that is pretty awesome." Sam looked at his own phone, "We have 200 likes so far."

Quinn put her hand up, "We are awesome."

"Yeah we are." Sam slapped her hand.

A man walked up holding the comic, "This is some nice work kids."

"Thanks dude...jumping Jupiter..." Sam sat there, "Quinn..."

The man smiled, "So who is the writer and who is the artist?"

"We collaborate on the uh writing, she does most of the drawing, and I do the lettering." Sam pushed Quinn by her shoulder, "Dude."

He nodded, "This is pretty good I have a friend who would love to take a look at this. Do you have a card?"

"Sure...QUINN!"

Quinn looked up and froze, "Dear God...you're Dave Gibbons...how has he been here?"

"..." Sam stared at her, "Give him our card."

Quinn went in her pocket giving him the card, "Uh contact us anytime you want. Any hour of the day. 5 minutes from now even. Will you sign this?"

He laughed and signed the ratty comic, "I'm gonna talk to Mr. Lee at DC and see if he's interested."

"Jim Lee?" Sam looked at him, "Sir can I hug you?"

Quinn put her hand on Sam's shoulder, "Thank you so much Mr. Gibbons."

"Call me Dave." He walked away.

Sam smiled at Quinn, "This might possibly be our big break."

"Damn right. Let's go find..."

She was stopped when she heard a loud scream coming from three booths down. They ran down and stopped seeing a man dressed as Azazel carrying Brittany while she was screaming. She was obviously no longer having fun.

"LET ME DOWN YOU DASTERDLY FEIGN!"

"NEVER! YOU BELONG TO ME NOW!"

SANTANA!"

"OH THAT'S IT DORK! SATAN IS ABOUT TO GO ALL LIMA HEIGHTS ON YOU! COME ON STAR!"

Rachel and Santana let out Amazon screams running toward the man tackling him while Kurt filmed it as Rachel kicked him in the leg and Santana poked him over and over again. Quinn and Sam ran over trying to break it up in the scuffle Kurt fell over and somehow ended up under Azazel screaming for freedom. Four security guards walked up and broke them apart.

The biggest one shook his head, "Take the big devil dude away. I'll handle the kids. Whose mother am I calling?"

Everyone looked at Quinn.

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Judy walked into the security office and stood there as the security guard led in Quinn, Santana, Sam, Brittany, Rachel, and Kurt all looking ashamed.

The security guard looked at her, "All these are yours?"

"Yes officer they're my kids." Judy looked embarrassed, "So they started a riot?"

He shrugged, "Not as much a riot as much a fight...it was very confusing."

"Yes...they give people that vibe." Judy looked at them, "Come on."

She led them outside and stood there looking at them running her fingers through her hair.

Quinn stepped forward, "I love you mommy."

"Explain."

00000

A/N: Next chapter tomorrow.

Jumping Jupiter Pt. 3 - Last chapter maybe

Please review

My mom is gonna kill me

AN: Hope I can make this a long chapter and get everything done. Also this chapter with focus on Faberry since its their love story after all

Quinn and Sam stood off to the side talking to Judy, explaining in great detail about everything that had happened.

Sam nodded, "And that guy, the 40 year old loser, tried to take Brittany."

"So Santana was totally trying to be a hero..."

"And her and Rachel started to attack the guy..."

"We went to break it up and next thing you know its was like..."

"The Royal Rumble." Both blonds spoke at once.

Judy stared at them in amusement shaking her head, she actually enjoyed that she managed to have two children, both that called her mom, lived in her home, and seemed to cause as much trouble 5 year old twins.

"OK calm down, just relax." Judy smiled, "I believe you. I'm not mad at you at all. A little freaked out. But you can still stay over night. Is there anything else?"

Quinn smiled so hard it seemed as if her face was about to crack, "Well we may have just gotten our big break!"

"Yeah Dave Gibbons from DC is totally gonna give us the hook up." Sam bumped fist with Quinn.

Judy beamed hugging them both, "I am so proud of you two."

"Thanks mom." They spoke simultaneously.

Judy kissed them both on the cheek, "Look I'm going home. No more arrest or you'll really be in trouble."

She hugged them again before getting in her car to leave. Sam and Quinn walked over to the group with huge smiles on their faces and Santana backed up a little bit

pulling Brittany with her, she hated when they smiled like that. Because there is no way Quinn should be able to make her mouth that freaking big so have an identical smile to Sam. The last time they smiled that way Santana somehow ended up on a roof holding a grocery cart with both of them in it while Brittany filmed. When she let it go...Judy banned her and Brittany from the house, Quinn had a broken hand, and Sam broke his wrist. She didn't wanna be involved in another stupid stunt. Kurt and Rachel shared a look and almost backed away with Santana and Brittany. Kurt had experienced this smile too many times and every single time something bad happened. Rachel was going off instinct if Santana was freaked out then so was she.

Quinn frowned, "Oh stop acting like we're gonna kill you. We got something planned for you."

"Well for you Kurt and Rachel." Sam smiled.

Quinn nodded, "Well it'll be separate plans."

"Oh yeah of course." Sam added, "But we do have plans."

Quinn put her finger up, "And they are epic plans."

"Plans that require us all to separate now."

"So Santana and Brittany please take Kurt and Rachel to the hotel."

"And we'll be there at 8 promptly."

The blond duo grinned and went back into the convention to take their booth down.

Rachel rubbed her temples, "What?"

"Don't ask us." Santana shrugged, "They talked me into a stupor until I said yes."

Brittany smiled, "So come on. Let's get going."

Kurt and Rachel looked unsure but followed the girls anyway.

00000

Kurt and Rachel were in the suite with Brittany and Santana putting on the clothes left out for them. Kurt walked out first wearing a black suit with a black bow

tie and a white scarf gracing his shoulders, much like the outfit he wore in the vogue video. He did a twirl and sat down crossing his legs.

"If there is one thing I can say about my man he knows how to dress me."

Santana smirked, "And how to take it in the..."

"Santana!" Brittany gives her a surprisingly shocked look.

Kurt smirked, "Thank you love."

Rachel walked out, dressed in a red full skirt polka dot skirt dress with a red ribbon around the center of her body. She smiled a little bit, she always has a red ribbon in her hair and matching flats. Walking over to the couch she sat down crossing her legs.

"I can't wait to see what we're doing." Rachel looked excited.

Santana looked at her clothes, "Hopefully burning that dress."

"Say something nice or no sexy times." Brittany warned not looking away from the TV.

Santana looked shocked, "Uh Rachel you look absolutely adorable and Kurt I have to say you look...fabulous?"

Brittany smiled and kissed her softly and snuggled into her looking at the TV once again. She had all the information of the evening but refused to answer any questions they fired at her by simply not saying a single word. Santana didn't care and threatened Rachel and Kurt with bodily harm if they didn't stop pestering her woman.

"So Rachel what happened to Blaine and Finn?"

Rachel smiled, "They got free only because Brittany made me while you were in the car."

"Of course that's why, Brittany you're an angel." Kurt smiled, "But you should have let them starve."

Brittany giggled, "You should just like Rae."

"Great minds think alike." Kurt smirked.

At exactly 8 there is a double knock on the door Rachel attempted to jump up but Brittany pulled her down by her wrist as Santana lazily went to the door opening it. Sam walked in first wearing a dark blue suit with a skinny tie. He smiled widely looking at Kurt. Quinn walked in behind him wearing dark blue jeans, a white V neck shirt, and a black cardigan. Just from the difference in dress it was obvious that the pair were going on completely different dates. Sam walked forward and put his hand out to Kurt pulling him up into a light kiss.

"This is going to be the best date of your life." Sam smiled, "See you guys later."

Kurt moved closer, "If I'm not in Heaven."

He smiled even wider allowing Sam to lead him out, after Sam fist bumped Quinn and walked out. Quinn grinned buttoning her cardigan and extended her arm.

"Shall we?"

"We shall." Rachel stood taking her arm.

Quinn beamed at her friends on the couch and walked out with Rachel.

Santana shook head her, "Couple of losers."

"Romantic losers."

"I got romance for you babe."

"If its you taking off your shirt I'll twist your nipples."

Santana frowned and kept staring at the TV.

"Damn."

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Quinn led Rachel outside with a large smile on her face leading her out to a 1950s bright read Vespa. Quinn grinned at her and got on the scooter still not saying a word as Rachel got on behind her putting her arms tightly around her girls waist. She rested her cheek against her back holding on tighter as Quinn started driving through the streets. Quinn exhaled nervously with the closeness that Rachel sat to

her. How tight she held on to her and seemed to feel like Quinn was her protection. She turned into the parking lot of a diner and stopped the scooter. Quinn stepped off and put her hand out to Rachel helping her off and linked their arms together.

"You are gonna love this." Quinn smiled leading her.

Rachel looked around, "Quinn are we at 'The 50s'?"

"Yes."

Quinn smiled walking inside with Rachel. The atmosphere is loud, packed to the brim with people dancing, talking, and laughing, and everyone seems to be having fun. Rachel looked on in wonderment as they were led by a Buddy Holly impersonator to a red convertible table and he dropped the menus walking away. Quinn smiled at her.

"You can get whatever you want."

"Really?" Rachel opened the menu, "Oh God...Quinn this so expensive."

Quinn takes the menu, "And that's why I'm ordering for you."

"But Quinn..."

"No."

Rachel looked ready to protest but when Quinn handed the menu to their James Dean lookalike waiter she sighed stopping the protest.

"OK how can I help you two dolls?"

Quinn smile, "Two vegan 5.00 shakes and two veggie burger specials my man."

"Real nice doll. You'll have that quick, fast, and in a hurry sweet thing. Anything else I can do for you and your lady friend here?"

Quinn smiled, "That's it."

He walked away and Quinn reached across the table taking her hands.

"So you know how we go back to school soon?"

"Next Monday."

"Right." Quinn smiled at her, "And I know I got grounded during our 500 hour excursion and kind of distracted so I wanted to make up for everything."

Rachel smiled, "Baby this just enough for me."

"I figured you would say something like that but this is just the beginning. You know I have a thing for being up all night."

Rachel rolled her eyes, "I'll never get back on my sleeping pattern."

Quinn laughed moving her arms when the man brought them the milkshakes then walked off again.

"So this is probably the best milkshake in all of Ohio. Vanilla is the only kind you can get to truly appreciate it."

Rachel smiled taking a sip, "This taste outstanding."

"I know." Quinn starts drinking it.

Rachel looked at her, "So how did you find this place?"

"One Sue Sylvester." Quinn smirked, "She brought me and Sam here before we moved out. And she's the twist champion."

"Twist champion?"

Quinn pointed over to the wall with a picture of Sue standing there with her arms in the air holding a trophy dressed in a Zoot suit. The large picture is surrounded by several other, mostly all of them being Sue. Rachel laughed as the waiter brought over the meal and walked away. Rachel smiled taking a bite of the burger and groaned in pleasure.

"This is the best food I've ever had."

Quinn smiled at her, "And with veggie bacon which makes me happy."

They spent rest of dinner laughing and talking in secrets. As some point in the evening Quinn moved beside Rachel, their meals forgotten as the girls snuggled into one another forgetting about the room full of people and loud music. Quinn had her

arm around Rachel's shoulders and Rachel had her arms around the blonds waist smiling at the sweet things Quinn whispered in her ears.

"I love you more than anything and I have for so long. I would give up everything for you." Quinn kissed her on the cheek, "You mean everything to me. My beautiful love."

Rachel giggled, "I love you too."

Quinn smiled turned the brunette to face her and kissed her gently resting her forehead against the other girls. She rest a hand on her thigh gripping and Rachel bit her bottom lip kissing her slowly then pulled back.

"Not here."

"Not here?"

Rachel smiled, "You're inching your hand up."

"Oh...like this?"

Her breath hitched, "Quinn Fabray."

Quinn moved her hand and put the money, way too much, on the table standing up and took her by the hand. She led Rachel out the door and back to the scooter. Once back on Rachel immediately gripped tightly while Quinn drove through the busy streets. Quinn got to a park and smiled pulling through the grass stopping under a tree. Getting off she once again helps Rachel and smiled leading her to a picnic table sitting down with Rachel across from her. She held her hands kissing over her fingers and hand.

Quinn looked at her, "I love you Rachel."

"I love you." Rachel smiled, "Quinn, can I ask you a question?"

"Ask away."

"When school starts up we both know that no matter what you do people will love you and Sam because you seem to be an enigma. But what about us, will you still love me and wanna be with me? I'm the loser of Lima, bottom of the food chain and you are Quinn Fabray, the girl everyone loves."

Quinn moved beside her, "I don't care about any of that. You're not a loser to me. To me you are it, I don't care what happens at school as long as you're there with me. And besides if anyone messes with you me and Santana will go all Lima Heights on them."

Rachel laughed and kissed her deeply pulling away when she hears footsteps. Sam and Kurt walked up, there blazers off and ties askew. It was obvious that Sam made up to Kurt from the hickeys on his neck and dazed smile on his face. They sit down at the table with the girls, Sam fist bumped Quinn.

Kurt rolled his eyes, "Forever the bragger."

"Forever and ever."

Rachel smiled, "How was your date?"

"Outstanding, girl we went to this amazing restaurant. It was so classy." He looked dreamy, "He paid the violin guy to play whatever I wanted all night, it was outstanding. How was your date?"

Rachel exhaled, "The most perfect date that I have ever been on."

Rachel and Kurt start going back and forth with details while Quinn sent a text on her phone along then smiled widely at Sam.

"OK this is the big finale."

Quinn smirked, "And its damn impressive if I say so myself."

She stood up pulling up Rachel and Sam stood up with Kurt. She stood behind her wrapping her arms around the girls waist kissing her on the cheek lightly then looked ahead. The fireworks started causing both Kurt and Rachel to jump into their loves before finally relaxing. Quinn giggled kissing her on the neck gently and kept watching the fireworks with her. Rachel turned in her arms and started kissing Quinn deeply before pulling back moving the blond locks back and kissed her again.

"You planned all this?"

Quinn smiled, "With some help from Sam, Santana, and Brittany. The fireworks were Brittany's idea. She's over there with Santana controlling the show."

"How did you get the clearance for this?"

"Clearance?"

"Jesus Quinn."

Quinn smiled widely until blue lights flashed from across the lake and Brittany was running over the bridge with Santana behind her.

"My moms gonna kill me."

Quinn got on the scooter and Rachel joined her as she pulled around. Kurt and Sam vanished in a different direction. Rachel held on tightly as they sped through the street, as fast as the scooter would allow them.

Rachel leaned up, "You're insane."

"No, I'm in love!"

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Next the epilogue

Epilogue

AN: I have really enjoyed writing this story and I hope you enjoyed reading it.

After being bailed out of jail and forced home Quinn and Sam spent the rest of the summer learning they were no longer tenants and grounded. Judy decided to still make them pay the 100 dollars a piece for "rent" which she admitted was in a bank account for their future in New York. She did allow Rachel and Kurt to come over only for dinner and a movie before she made them leave. She was hell bent on believing that Rachel and Kurt were some kind of bad influences before she finally accepted that it was probably both of her kids causing the problems with the help of Santana and that lovely Brittany. Once school started everyone, who had been out of town the whole summer and blatantly ignored Quinn's Facebook pictures with Rachel they were genuinely surprised when the former HBIC walked into the school holding her hand and listening to Rachel talk a mile a minute about musicals behind Brittany and Santana. Santana announced in a rather rude Santana way the new rules.

"Starting now bitches Berry and Hummel are off limits. That means if anyone so much as breaths at them the wrong way I go all Lima Heights on you. I will seriously take all the razor blades out my hair and cut some shit up."

Rachel finally found what it was to be loved by someone unconditionally and publicly. Every class she came out of Quinn was standing there waiting with a smile on her face. She always took the divas books and asked about each class and seemed to be listening to every word even adding her own input. She ate lunch in the choir room with Rachel listening to her sing and adding her own thoughts, though some made Rachel do her diva storm out.

"Barbara Streisand is a bit much."

"I don't know who you are." Rachel stormed out.

Quinn finally found herself comfortable at school with the glee club and Rachel. Even more comfortable in herself able to walk around without fear of being attacked. She had a close call but Karofsky was actually drinking the slushy and flirting with Blaine not trying to dump it on him. Yes she was gonna stand up for Blaine, he was her girlfriends brother after all. She learned how it felt to have someone constantly there for you and willing to do whatever it took to make you happy. When Quinn started her SAT classes Rachel signed up quickly and happily

joining her though a few times she did choose plays over the class but Quinn didn't mind. And when Quinn spent hours studying Rachel joined her at the comic book store occasionally getting the look from Quinn.

"And I really think that History should be cut in half so we can have more musical studies..."

Quinn looked at her quirking an eyebrow, "Stop talking."

Sam and Quinn were eventually contacted by some people from DC comics interested in giving them a 12 arc deal to see how the selling of the comic would go. They were overly excited until they learned they would have to travel during most of the school year so they worked out a deal allowing them to have an e-comic book series until graduation. They did how ever get a little bit of internet fame from the uploading of their shopping cart disaster video which Santana learned the hard way about having to split the difference of her profit because Judy finally learned exactly how her roof was damaged. This of course resulted in Judy calling Santana's mother and getting her to allow Santana to stay for a week and take part in the punishment along with Sam and Quinn for lying about how they broke the bones, ended up with a shopping cart, and the shingles on her roof destroyed. The only person unscathed from the wrath of Judy was Brittany due to her surprising ability to manipulate people into thinking they did something wrong. Even Rachel and Kurt were banned due to their knowledge of the video a full month before Judy saw it.

All in all they learned the most important thing. Life is about the little moments, hanging around with friends, doing late night trips to the gas station for snacks, hanging out in the park until 3 in the morning getting drunk and stumbling home. The discovered that true love and true friendship surpasses the moments in life that tore them down. In 500 hours Rachel found out how to smoke, shotgun a beer, break into a movie theater, true love, best friends, and to slow down every once in a while and take in the scenery be it through the door or a comic book store or dangerously childish hazel eyes.