

Tough Girls

Von viv-heart

Kapitel 1:

CH 1

"Here you go!" Nami thrust the glass into Vivi's hands.

"What's that?" the bluenette eyed the beverage sceptically. "You know that I am not very fond of alcohol."

"It's a liqueur made from sour cherries. Give it a try. You will like it." Nami had introduced Vivi to all kinds of alcoholic beverages in the past but the younger girl simply didn't like the bitter taste of those drinks, making Nami look for sweet and mild tasting alternatives to her usual booze.

A few weeks ago, she had found this liqueur as she had been celebrating their debating club winning the regional round with her colleague Robin as the older woman ordered the beverage. The redhead had thought of her roommate immediately, but hadn't had a chance to present her new discovery till now.

Vivi still didn't seem very convinced, but took a sip nevertheless. And another. And one more. "It isn't half bad." the bluenette admitted.

A smile stretched over Nami's lips. "I knew it!" the redhead was really proud of herself. Finally!

She refilled her friend's glass and poured some of the deep red liquid in her own glass as well.

"To a great night!"

"Oh my god! Really?!" Nami had to grab Vivi's arm to keep herself standing. Her whole body shook with laughter, making it hard to breath.

"Yeah. You could see how Pell's face turned red even under all that make-up!"

The two girls have emptied two bottles of the liqueur, with Vivi drinking about half a bottle and Nami emptying the remainder as she could hold her liquor way better, and were now on their way to the redhead's favourite club, Water 7.

"Poor guy! And Igaram didn't get it?" Nami questioned after finally catching her breath again.

"Hell no! I don't want to imagine his reaction when he finds out that his adoptive son is the one who was fucked by Chaka in the palace garden! He still believes it was a girl and asks Chaka about it on every occasion he gets!"

The girls' laughter preceded them through the empty streets as they walked on the chill evening towards their destination.

"Hello Kaku!" Nami greeted the absolutely bored looking bouncer, who simply motioned towards the door as soon as he spotted her bright red mane, saving the two girls from the annoying second security man Paulie, who didn't notice Nami only because he was currently occupied with lecturing another small group of women about how inappropriate they dressed.

Vivi stopped to listen, but was pulled inside immediately just before the blonde man turned around.

"If you don't want to spend half of the evening listening to some nonsense about how short your skirt is, you should avoid Paulie at all costs!" Nami tried to lecture her friend with a strict face, but failed miserably as she started giggling again as the bluenette glanced down on herself to check how badly she was dressed.

"Yes, that skirt is short in his opinion!" a dark-haired man commented in passing. "But it looks great on you!" he added with a wink and disappeared before any of the girls could get a proper look at him or even react.

"What the-?" Vivi stood there with her mouth open as several other party-goers pushed past her.

"Come on, let's sit down! We can look for him later." Nami pulled her friend away from the entrance and towards an empty box, making a few jokes in the process.

Knowing her qualities, Nami rarely had to buy her own drinks. It was enough to smile at a random guy and she got what she wanted. If the man was handsome, the redhead even considered a one-night-stand with him or even a proper date if he proved to be at least a bit interesting, but that happened rarely.

But today she was here with Vivi, who was pretty as well but never really acknowledged that fact and never learned to use it for her own advantage. And they were here to find a man for the bluenette, not for her after all!

The ginger looked around, searching the dancing crowd for a fitting candidate.

There was this tall, blonde guy... Quite hot, even with that obscure make up. But no, wait. He was just kissing that pink-haired chick. Definitely nothing for Vivi if he kissed

random girls at parties. God, that chick took a bite of pizza in the middle of making-out! Gross!

Nami let her eyes wander away from those two.

Brown hair, quite like Elvis Presley, that might be fun. But he seemed so old...

Nami continued scanning the crowd while Vivi studied the interior. She had never been in the club before.

The redhead's eyes stopped at the bar. THAT guy...

"Good evening, ladies. May I join you?" Nami snapped back to reality. She had been staring at the stranger for quite a while.

"Oh hello." She replied halfheartedly before giving the stranger a proper look. It was the guy who had complimented Vivi before! He was cute! And he was obviously interested in Vivi judging by the way he studied her features in the dim light, one hand in his pocket to appear relaxed, but the shoulders stiff.

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Ace. It is my pleasure to meet you." the freckled man shot Vivi a charming smile.

Nami had to give him credit for overplaying his nervousness this good. But he should learn to watch his feet. The tapping betrayed his true state of mind, he was trying so hard to hide.

"I am Vivi." the younger of the women grinned back, her cheeks having turned a slightly pinker colour. But that may be the alcohol...

"And I am getting a drink." Nami smirked, deciding to go for the man she had seen at the bar.

A fucking punk! In here! Devouring a drink after another! He had to be something!

Those thoughts shot through the redhead's head as she moved towards the bar, avoiding the dancefloor as good as possible.

"Vodka Energy, please." Nami winked at Lucci, her favourite bartender. The other one working at this bar was Kalifa, a really annoying woman who accused a lot of male guests of sexual harassment, scaring quite a few of the newbies.

Lucci on the other side was cool and calm, but Nami knew he could be very different. She had had sex with him on several occasions in the past after all.

It had been really kinky as the man was a real sadist and showed this side quite excessively during those nights they have spent together.

Nami was pretty flexible with sex, being able to have her fun in a lot of different ways, but Lucci was always a good option if she ever got sick of the boring people around

her and wanted to let herself go.

But today, she wasn't interested in him. She wanted that punk. And Nami got what she wanted.

With the drink in her hand, Nami walked over to the green-haired man who was standing not far away, leaning against the wall.

"Hey." the ginger grinned and let her eyes slide over him. He was tall and muscular, had short green hair and three earrings in his left ear.

"Hey" the man smirked, checking her out shamelessly as well. "What's up?"
"You look bored." the ginger replied and took a sip from her drink.

"I am." the punk muttered and drank the remains of the beer he had been holding in his hand in one gulp and put it on the small table standing next to the passage that lead to one of the other floors.

"Wanna do something about it?" Nami was sure she had the man's interest the way he looked at her and thus she didn't think it necessary to hold back with shameless flirting.

There were lips on her own before she could even blink.

He tasted like alcohol.

"Hey, watch out!" the ginger growled into the kiss as she tried to put her glass away as well. He didn't break the kiss and even grinned into it as he took the glass out of her hand and put it on the table behind him.

"We should leave." Nami decided after a long while of making out and grabbing in the full club. It was getting uncomfortable as the place got fuller and fuller with every minute and she had gotten an elbow into her back.

"Zoro." the man introduced himself as they waited for their jackets at the cloakroom.

"Nami. Even though I doubt you are sober enough to remember my name in the morning."

Zoro laughed at that. "I am not half as drunk as you believe me to be. I can hold my liquor pretty well."

"Well, I hope you can prove that in bed." the ginger replied, her cheeky smile enlightening her face once again.

It went without saying for Nami that she took Zoro to her place, especially if Vivi wasn't home, as it meant that she avoided going home, looking absolutely wrecked and didn't have to fear getting treated like trash in the morning.

Thinking about her friend, the ginger had seen her talking and laughing with the

freckled guy, who's name she had already long forgotten, where she had left them.

Like this, she could leave without feeling too bad. Vivi had found a guy pretty quickly after all. What an extraordinary lucky evening!

"Want some coffee before you leave?" Nami grinned lazily at the man lying next to her. She was feeling rather great and wouldn't even mind to have the punk stay for breakfast, what was quite rare as she found most men she had had an one-night-stand with, turned out to be super annoying in the morning. But the greenhead was rather quiet, except for occasional rather sarcastic comments. "Even though my roommate might be back by now.." the ginger's voice trailed off.

"A glass of water would be great before I leave." Zoro sat up, letting out a yawn as he stretched.

"Oh, does somebody have a hangover?" Nami teased, getting her panties from the floor.

"Nah. I just don't like coffee." Zoro admitted and followed her example, dressing himself.

"You can have some orange juice as well if you want to." Nami wanted to keep her chances of sleeping with this guy again, having enjoyed herself pretty much last night. He might become her favourite next to Lucci if this became routine.

"Thanks, but water is fine. What time is it, by the way?" the man asked as he put his t-shirt on.

"It's past ten." the ginger answered after a short glance at the alarm clock.

"Fuck. I should be going then." he checked his pockets for keys, wallet and whatever seemed important to him.

"Alright." Nami smiled again. "Wanna give me your number?"

"Ah. Well... I don't have a phone. A working one at least." the man shrugged.

The ginger shot him a disbelieving look but didn't say a word. If he didn't want to see her again, she wasn't going to push that matter even if his excuse was plain ridiculous.

"Okay. I'll show you the door." were the words she spoke instead. This was exactly why she preferred taking men home, instead of going to their place. They simply had to be nice to her when they wanted to avoid a scene on foreign territory.

"Well, maybe we will see each other again sometime.." Zoro grinned awkwardly before kissing Nami good-bye in front of the door.

"Maybe.." the woman tried to hide her confusion about the contradicting actions as

she watched the punk walk away.

"What's wrong?" Vivi's head popped up from behind the door.

"Nothing. I just met an interesting person yesterday."

"Interesting? How unusual! But come in! You don't wear more than panties and you nightdress after all!" the younger woman pulled her friend inside.

"I am going to make breakfast. What do you want?" the blue-haired girl continued.

"Toast and orange juice, please." Nami followed her into the kitchen, sitting down on one of the barstools.

"And here's your coffee." Vivi grinned, putting a mug down in front of her friend. "I thought you would appreciate it, as I saw the guy leaving. You don't seem to have gotten much sleep."

Nami didn't respond and took a sip from her coffee instead.

She watched her friend make breakfast in silence, emptying her mug in the process.

"So, how did it go yesterday?" the ginger asked when a plate with toast was set before her, together with jam, honey, Nutella and butter.

"I got his phone-number and we have a date on Wednesday." Vivi announced happily. "But I'm not sure if it isn't too early... I mean, Kohza broke up with me not even a week ago..."

"Listen, nobody expects you to fall in love with... what was his name again?"

"Ace."

"Well. Nobody expects you to fall in love with Ace immediately, but you should give him a chance. You date somebody to get to know them, and to fall in love with them. That's how it works!" Vivi could see Nami grinning even though she tried to hide it behind a cup.

"You are one to talk. How long are you single by now?" the bluenette teased.

"Two years and four months." it took Nami some time to get the exact time span. "But I have dated a lot..."

"And you had even more one-night-stands." Vivi added, smirking.

"So what? I want my fun." Nami shrugged, making her friend giggle. The ginger simply knew what she wanted. "Speaking about dates.. I have one on Monday evening. Just that you know."

"With whom?" Vivi asked with full mouth, curious as ever.

"His name is Sanji and he is a cook I met online."