

Tough Girls

Von viv-heart

Kapitel 6:

CH 6

"So how are you doing?" Vivi let herself fall on the couch next to Nami, who was reading something. "And what's that?" she peeked over.

"I'm tired, need something like vacation and the men frustrate me." the ginger sighed. "And this is some new stuff from the ministry. Rules and shit. Seriously, it's the middle of year... idiots.."

"You really need a break. How about going to the cinema on Friday evening?" Vivi suggested with a sympathetic smile.

"On Friday? And what about Ace?" Nami looked up from the papers, surprise over her face. Since they were dating, Vivi has spend all Friday evenings with him.

"You know, you are not the only one who needs a break." she joked.

Nami had to laugh at that. During her relationship with Kohza, Vivi would never have said something like that because the two of them had had a weird way of keeping distance. Ace on the other hand seemed like somebody who needed a lot of care and was a bit clingy. It obviously wasn't always easy for Vivi to deal with that.

"So which movie were you thinking about?" Nami asked.

"I don't care as long as it isn't 50 shades of Gray." Vivi muttered. "Seriously, even the fanfics we wrote as teenagers were better than that..."

"You know, I actually would like to see that one. But not in the cinema. Not going to give out money for it, especially when the actors themselves hate it. Luckily there is the internet~" Nami giggled.

"So, what do you want to watch?" Vivi asked.

"I have no idea what movies are shown to be honest." the ginger confessed.

"Well, let's check it out." Vivi pulled out her phone and started tipping. "Gosh, there

are so many good movies right now... How about Imitation Game?" she turned the phone to Nami so she could read the description.

"Sounds good." the ginger yawned. "I guess we can agree on that."

The tram stopped suddenly.

"We are truly sorry for the inconvenience but due to an unexpected problem the ride has to be interrupted for a moment."

Vivi shot Nami a questioning look as she noticed that her friend was staring out of the window, obviously looking for something. Unfortunately, the tram has stopped in a tunnel, so there wasn't all too much to see.

"What's wrong?" the younger woman asked.

Nami raised her hand to signalize that she should wait a moment, continuing to stare out of the window.

Vivi tried to get a glimpse of what her friend was watching too, but she couldn't see anything.

"Somebody jumped in front of the tram." Nami whispered, finally turning away. "I wasn't sure about it but then the doctors came and it was clear. I couldn't distinguish if it were medics or not, at first. Sorry."

"That's sad."

"It's selfish." Nami replied. "The poor driver and we are going to be stuck here for some time. Maybe an hour or something."

The girls spend the time in the tram with small talk and discussions about what they could do if they missed the movie. After all it was running for a while now and that meant that it was showed only once a day. They have left home half an hour earlier to have time, but like this they would miss it anyway.

Usually, Vivi insisted on getting there earlier to get the tickets, but they didn't expect many people in the cinema so it didn't seem necessary this time.

How wrong they have been.

Of course they arrived at the cinema almost an hour after the movie started.

"What now?" Vivi looked at Nami.

"Let's take a look at what they are showing." the ginger suggested. "If nothing is of interest we still can think about an alternative."

There was only one woman in front of them when they arrived at the box-office.

It was a beautiful, tall woman with a blue afro and the most flawless chocolate skin Nami has seen before.

"Excuse me, are you showing Selma in the future by any chance?" she asked the cashier, a young pink-haired boy with huge glasses.

"I-I don't know." he stuttered, face red as a tomato. "W-Which movie is that?"
"Selma is an Oscar-nominated piece about Martin Luther King jr." the woman explained coldly. "Could you check if you are showing sometime soon or if I have to look for a less racist cinema?"

"Poor guy." Vivi whispered as the boy dug through some papers, searching frantically for the plan for the next few months.

"Well, she is right." Nami whispered back. "There are some cinemas that don't want to show that movie because of ideological reasons. If I remember correctly, the whole Donquixote cinema chain won't show them."

"You are joking!" Vivi was seriously scandalized. She had darker skin herself, with her father being the Marokkian ambassador in the US and fought against discrimination at all levels.

"Y-Yes, we are showing the movie. But for some reason the premiere is in two weeks.. I have no idea why." the boy explained to the lady, who thanked him and left, nodding at Nami and Vivi on her way out.

"I need to ask you for a favor." Ace approached Nami, his tone gravely. "It's about a wedding."

The ginger shot Vivi, who was standing behind him a questioning look but the girl gave her only a reassuring smile.

"What about it?" skepticism swung in her voice.

"You remember my brother Luffy-?"

"Yes." Nami interrupted, slowly getting pissed off that Ace wasn't able to place his request properly, even if he usually acted so sure of himself.

"Would you please accompany him?" the man finally places his request. "And maybe look out for him?"

"So you want me to babysit him, acting as his partner or something?" Nami questioned with amusement.

"Yeah. If you want to put it like that. Nobody will believe you are dating anyway, so don't worry about it." Ace tried to reassure her. "There will be lots of food, drinks and people who love to party."

"Who's wedding is it anyway?" the ginger wanted to know before deciding.

"The woman who is something like our older sister, mom, cousin and aunt in one is going to marry the man who saved Luffy's life once upon a time and is something like a father figure for him?" Vivi giggled at the explanation while Nami only rolled her eyes. She made a note to ask Sabo about it during the reception.

"Alright. I will do it." she agreed and it was quite obvious that she lifted a huge burden from Ace's shoulders.

"Thank you so much!" he pulled her into a hug.

"I am doing it for the free booze." she hissed, trying to free herself while Vivi laughed in the background.

"I am worried about you." Vivi was leaning against the doorframe of Nami's room. The ginger herself was lying on her bed, staring at the ceiling.

"I don't see why." she muttered, closing her eyes.

"Seriously?" the younger girl asked sceptically. She had expected for Nami to play everything down but that didn't mean she liked it.

"Yeah. There is no reason to worry."

"It isn't as if you have been acting weird or anything these past weeks." Vivi sighed. "You stopped going out, you didn't have sex since the thing with that redhead, you stare a lot and don't draw your beloved maps at all. So no, everything seems absolutely normal." she added sarcastically.

The ginger grabbed a pillow and put it over her face and let out a groan. "You are right. Nothing is alright, but that's never the case. I am an idiot who has no idea what to do in life. Sure, I am a teacher, but am I truly happy with it? I don't fucking now. " She took in a deep breath, put the pillow away and sat up. "It's the same with men. It's weird how lonely I feel half of the time but I really really don't want to start a relationship right now. I don't even want sex at the moment. I feel just so empty and repulsed by the thought of sleeping with a man right now."

Vivi sat down next to her friend and pulled her into a hug, not saying a word. Nami relaxed considerably, closing her eyes again and leaning in against her friend.

"Do you want to share a bed tonight, like we did when one of us didn't feel good when we were younger?" the bluenette asked after a while.

Nami nodded, enjoying the hug a little longer.

"Nami?" Vivi whispered into the darkness, her body pressed against the others. "Are

you still awake?"

"Mhmm." the ginger hummed in response, pulling the blankets closer.

"So what happened with the redhead that you have one of your worse phases now?" the bluenette couldn't help but ask.

The ginger rolled on her back, grabbing the others hand. "You know only about the thing we had on Kaya's party, right?"

Vivi nodded before remembering that it was too dark to see before she mumbled the response again.

"The very next day he became the student teacher I had to take care of." Nami hissed, covering her face to muffle her own laugh. "It was so fucking stupid."

"Is that the reason why you act like you act?" Vivi asked in surprise. She had been very busy with her university stuff over those weeks and Nami had been barely at home, so they hadn't talked much.

"That was only the cherry on the top. I met Enel. It was weird. He wanted to talk to me, but I ran away in fear of what might happen if I didn't." Nami sighed.

"That's thought. Did he try to call you since then?" Vivi asked, her voice full of concern. She knew everything about Enel. After all, that was the time when Nami and her grew really close.

"No." the ginger replied weakly. "But enough of that.. Let's talk about you and Ace." she said with a lot more enthusiasm.

"He is really really sweet, but sometimes I feel like he fears something." this time, it was Vivi who didn't sound all too happy.

"What exactly are you talking about?" Nami asked, now turning to face her friend, her brows furrowed.

"He is somewhat- clingy? I don't really know how to call it. I really really like him, I guess we aren't too far apart from calling it love, but he seems to have something he fears a lot. It's really hard to explain." the bluenette explained hectically. She simply couldn't point the finger on what exactly was wrong.

"Alright, I will watch him a bit when he is over." Nami promised, pulling the blanket tighter over them and closed her eyes.