

*"When I'm lost...in the rain  
In your eyes I know I'll find the light  
To light my way  
When I'm scared  
Losing ground  
When my world is going crazy  
You can turn it all around  
And when I'm down you're there  
Pushing me to the top  
You're always there giving me all you've got*

*For a shield, from the storm  
For a friend, for a love  
to keep me safe and warm  
I turn to you  
For the strength, to be strong  
For the will to carry on  
For everything you do  
For everything that's true  
I turn to you"  
~ "I Turn to You" Christina Aguilera*

"Felicity!" I cried.

"What?!" she said.

"You drank all the milk! I wanted cereal!" I said.

"Sorry Riss. Go check the kitchen in the lodge." Felicity said.

I sighed, "No, I'll just have some toast."

"Morning." Harley said as she and Jay walked into the kitchen.

"Morning." Felicity and I grumbled.

Harley rolled her eyes. "Yeah...when's Tiff coming back?"

"Today. Dad and I are going to the hospital after breakfast." I said.

"Oh? No one told me." Harley said.

"There's a reason for that."

"And what would that be?"

"Oh I don't know...maybe the fact that these aren't your Wildcats anymore? You took off to Vegas and left them behind? Yeah, maybe that's it." I said.

Harley glared. "Whatever. I'll be in town if anyone needs me."

"Fine. We won't."

"You ready Arissa?" Dad asked as I put my shoes on after breakfast.

I nodded, "Yeah, let's hit it."

We got to the hospital and went in. Tiff's dad was in the waiting room.

"Hi Mr. Jennings." I said.

"Miss Bradley, Mr. Bradley, what are you two doing here?" he asked.

"We've come to take Tiff back to Starlight." Dad said.

"You have got to be joking. There is so way my daughter is going back to that school with that boy." Mr. Jennings said.

"Sir, with all due respect, I believe Tiffany's progress would be halted if she left Starlight now." Dad said.

"And, with all due respect Mr. Bradley, it is that school that has caused my daughter to end up here. She's going home."

"Your daughter wouldn't be alive today if it wasn't for Starlight." I said.

"Arissa!" Dad said.

“My daughter will be better off at home.” Mr. Jennings said.

“Please, reconsider.” Dad pleaded.

Mr. Jennings shook his head, “No. My mind is made up. Tiffany is going back to Beverly Hills today.”

Josh

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I walked into Cyberspace and found Jasmine.

“Hey you.” I said sitting with her.

“Hey. I ordered you a chocolate strawberry shake.” She said.

I smiled, “Wow, you remembered...my favorite.”

“Of course I remembered.” She said smiling back.

“So, you wanted to meet? What’s up?”

“We need to figure out a way to prove Breanne is lying. I’m a reporter, digging for the truth is what I do. I’m going to help you.”

“You don’t have to...I mean, I’m sure you have more important things to do...like settling back in.”

“Josh, you’re one of the best friends I ever had...I want to help you. I won’t have you going to jail for a crime you didn’t commit.”

“Ok, so where do we begin?”

“Ok, tell me a little about Breanne.”

“I told you, she’s a student at Starlight.”

“I know that...ok Starlight is for troubled teens right?”

I nodded, “Right.”

“Ok, why is she there?”

“Ohh...identity theft and she’s documented as a pathological liar.”

“So not the most reliable person in the world then? That’ll go a long way towards discrediting her. What else do you know about her?”

“Well, I know that her mother, Sara Austin, has been causing trouble for Hunter and Michelle for years.”

“Those are Harley’s parents?”

“Yeah.” I nodded.

“Hmm...ok...tell me exactly what happened to put this whole thing in motion.” She said.

“Ok, well, one day when I walked into Starlight Breanne came up to me and told me she was the new councilor at the school. She told me she was new in town and didn’t have any friends. I felt bad for her so I went to dinner with her and we talked. We went out to eat a couple more times then one night we went to the lake and talked. I thought of it as purely friendly. She kissed me that night. I kissed her back then I remembered Harley and stopped things. She wanted it to go further but I told her that I was in love with Harley. When we got back to Starlight Harley saw us drive up and Breanne told her we kissed then she told her we slept together. Harley dumped me on the spot and wouldn’t even listen to what I had to say. A couple days later I went back to Starlight to find Harley. I figured that if she had time to cool maybe I could talk to her. Breanne saw me and told me she was sorry and she’d seen Harley in the dorms and would take me to her. Harley wasn’t there and Breanne pushed me on her bed and kissed me again, I told her no, I didn’t want to sleep with her and she told me I’d be sorry. Next thing I know I’m being arrested and told there’s proof in the form of injuries that I attacked her and tried to rape her. How those injuries happened I don’t know. That’s all I know.” I explained.

“Wow...that’s quite a story....this Breanne sounds very disturbed.” Jasmine said.

“You’re telling me.”

“I do think I know how to prove your innocence though.”

“Oh?”

“Where can I find Harley?”

“I’m not sure...but if you think she’ll help you’re nuts.”

Jasmine shook her head, “I just want to talk to her. Do you have a cell number?”

“Yeah, here.” I said writing it down for her.

“Ok. Thanks. I need to run. I’ll call you when I know something. Just stop worrying. I’ll handle it all.” Jasmine said getting up and kissing my cheek as she walked out.

I smiled. I loved having her back.

Harley

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Jay and I were sitting at the lake. I had just hung up with my Daddy (Rocky). He'd invited Jay and I over for dinner so he could get to know his new son-in-law better.

"You're nervous about tonight?" Jay asked me.

"Yeah, I guess I am." I said.

"It'll be ok. I promise, I'll be on my best behavior."

"Ok, thanks."

"Not a problem." He said as my cell rang.

"I'm gonna throw this thing into the lake." I said reaching for it. I opened it, "Hello?"

"Hi, Harley?" a female voice said.

"Yeah...who's this?" I asked.

"This is Jasmine Cornell. We met the other day at Cyberspace?"

"Oh right, Josh's friend."

"Yeah, I was wondering if you'd mind meeting with me. We need to talk."

"If this is about Josh and I save your breath. It's over."

"I'm not interested in your relationship with Josh but we do need to talk about him. Please...if you ever cared about Josh you'll meet with me."

"Fine."

"Great, meet me at the benches in Reefside park in 20 minutes."

"Fine."

I hung up and sighed.

"I have something to take care of. Will you go back to the Academy and wait for me?" I asked.

"Can't I come with you?" Jay asked.

"I don't think that's a good idea." I said.

"Fine, whatever." Jay said taking off.

"Just great." I mumbled as I made my way to the benches to wait for Jasmine. She arrived about 10 minutes after I did.

"Ok, so what's so urgent I had to meet with you?"

"Josh is innocent. He's going to trial in 3 days for a crime he didn't commit." Jasmine said.

"And this is my problem?" I asked.

"No, but you might be the only one who can clear him."

"Oh? How's that?"

"Everyone thinks you hate him..."

"I do."

"Enough to let him go to prison for something he's innocent of?"

"Well, I guess not."

"OK then...everyone thinks you hate him. Use it. Go tell Breanne you want to help her polish her story because a jury will see right through it. Get her to tell you the details she made up so far...make sure she says she fabricated everything...and get it on tape."

"Are you serious?" I asked.

She nodded. "Very. I have a tape recorder right her. Slip it into your purse. She'll never know it's there."

I sighed, "You really think this will work?"

"Yeah I do. From what I know about Breanne she doesn't sound smart enough to guess you of all people would tape her."

"Ok, fine. I'll try one time then I'm done...only because no one deserves to go to prison when they're innocent...not even Josh."

"Thank you Harley. Here's my cell number and the tape recorder. Call me when you're done." Jasmine said.

"Yeah, ok." I said taking it and watching her walk away. What had I just gotten myself into?

Tiffany

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The nurse wheeled me out into the lobby. Daddy, Arissa, and Hunter were there.

“OK, I’m ready to go back to Starlight. I can’t wait to see Ellie, I was thinking about it and I bet she really misses me.” I said.

Daddy knelt by my wheelchair, “Actually Princess, you’re not going back to Starlight. You’re coming home with me.”

“What? Why?” I asked.

“Because I don’t want you around that boy and Starlight obviously isn’t helping you anymore. I already lost your mother. I won’t lose you too.” He said.

“No, Daddy...please...Starlight is my school. I want to graduate from there.”

“I’m sorry Tiffany, my mind is made up.”

“But what about the Rang...I mean...all my friends are there.”

“You have friends back home.”

“Not anymore. Please Daddy, please...let me stay here. There has to be a compromise.”

“Ok, if it means that much to you then I’ll let you stay, on a couple of conditions.”

“Name them.” I said.

“First of all I want you reassigned. You’re not going to be in the same group anymore. Second, you’re not to be anywhere near that boy ever again.”

“That’s fine.”

“Reassign her?” Arissa asked.

“That’s perfectly fine. I know where we can put her.” Hunter said.

“Ok then, you can stay.” Dad said.

“Thank you so much.” I said.

“Let’s go.” Arissa said.

Harley

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I went back to Starlight and found Breanne. She was with the other Wolves.

“Julia, can I borrow her for a second?” I asked.

“Sure.” Julia said.

“Thanks Ju Ju.”

“Anytime Airy.”

I laughed and led Breanne away. “We need to talk.” I said when we were alone.

“What about?” she asked.

“Your case against Josh. You have some serious flaws in it and I personally would like to see Josh fry for what he did to me. I want to help you patch the holes.” I said.

“I’m just telling what happened.”

“No you’re not. We both know you’re lying, but that’s ok. I like it...Josh is getting exactly what he deserves but it would be stupid to blow it because your story is weak.”

“My story is not weak.”

“Breanne, be real, you’re a teenager in a troubled teens school because you’re a pathological liar. You’re only here so you didn’t have to go to juvie. Josh is an upstanding citizen and a McKnight to boot. You can’t afford to take any chances. Not to mention he has my Uncle Tommy and Uncle Jason believing him. If he can get two detectives to believe him you really think he can’t get the jury to believe him?”

“I never thought of it that way...but I thought you hated me.”

“I do...don’t confuse this with a gesture of friendship. I just want to see Josh pay, that’s it. I’m not gonna let some idiot teenager like you mess up my chance at revenge.” I said.

Breanne seemed to think about this. “Ok fine. I guess I may as well cover myself.”

“Good, tell me exactly what you’ve said so far.”

“Just that he cornered me in the dorm and tried to rape me and when I tried to resist he attacked.” Breanne said.

“Hmm, none of that actually happened right?”

“Well he was in the dorm with me.”

“But you tricked him there right? Did anyone see you ask him to the dorm?”

“No, I made sure of that.”

“Ok, so he was here...you made up the rest though?”

“Yeah, why? Over the top? I tried to make it realistic.”

“I think you did ok. Mainly just cry when you’re on the stand...make sure you cry on the stand, gain some sympathy.”

“I planned on it.”

“Ok...I’m going to go check some things and I’ll come fill you in later. I’m going to make sure your story all checks.”

Breanne nodded. “Thanks Harley.”

“I told you, I’m not doing this for you. I’m doing this to get some justice served.” I said turning and walking away.

Tiffany

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We got back to Starlight and I was taken to Hunter’s office. Julia was call in and so was Ellie. Julia, so they could ask if I could be in her group, and Ellie, so I could see her. They walked in together.

“Tiffany! You’re ok!” Ellie cried running over and hugging me.

I hugged her back. “I missed you so much.”

“Don’t you ever do that again.”

“I’m sorry.”

“You called me too?” Julia asked.

“Yeah. Tiffany’s father doesn’t want her around Chris so we need to put her in a new group. Since you know about her powers it seemed logical to put her with you.” Dad said.

“And what do I tell my other Wolves when she’s taking off all the time?”

“Tell them I’ve given her special chores instead of sticking her in shuns.” Hunter said, “The school year is almost over and Tiff is leaving for the summer. When she comes back we’ll figure something else out.”

“Fine. She can be a Wolf for the rest of the year.” Julia said.

“You’re not gonna be a Wildcat anymore?” Ellie asked sadly.

“I’ll still be here though and we’ll still be in the same dorm in neighboring beds.” I said.

Ellie nodded, “I know.”

“Ok, Tiff, go with Julia. She’ll help you get resettled. Julia, she is to stay away from Chris at all times.” Hunter said.

Julia nodded, “Got it.”

We went to the lodge.

“Tiff!” Destiny cried running up to me.

“Well look who’s back.” Melanie said coming up with Jesse.

“Hey guys!” I cried hugging each of them.

“Glad to see you.” Jesse said.

“Yeah, you look good, except for the scars.” Melanie said.

I laughed, “Yeah, I cut a bit deeper than normal and all over instead of just on the inside of my arm.”

“Hey Tiff.” Chris said walking up.

“No, sorry Chris, unless you’re on the battle field you stay away from her.” Julia said pulling me back.

“What? But we’re in the same group.” Chris said.

“Actually you’re not. She’s a Wolf now.” Julia said.

“What?” Destiny asked.

“No.” Jesse said.

“That’s insane...make Chris a Wolf, we don’t want him anyway. We’d rather have the princess over him.” Melanie said.

“Sorry guys, take it up with Hunter.” Julia said leading me away.

We found her group.

“Hey guys, this is Tiffany. She was a Wildcat now she’s going to be in our group. Tiffany, this is Alan, Amber, Breanne, Ruby, and Jayron.” Julia said.

I waved, “Hey guys.”

“Great, just what we need, another stuck up princess. As if Breanne wasn’t bad enough.” Amber said.

“Stuff is Rub, you don’t even know her yet.” Ruby said.

“I don’t need to. I heard about her...she was the Wildcat’s princess now we get her.” Amber said.

“Well, don’t worry Amber, you won’t be seeing that much of her. Hunter has a list of chores for her that will take her the rest of the school year to finish. She’ll be here for groups, classes, and some activities but she’ll also be off doing extra chores.” Julia said.

“Good.” Amber said.

“Ignore her. Welcome to the group.” Jayron said.

“Thanks.” I said.

“Now, I do believe the Wolves have kitchens tonight. Ruby, keep an eye on Tiff. She just got out of the hospital and she may not be at full strength. For the rest of the week she might need some extra rest.” Julia said.

Ruby nodded, “Got it.”

I followed my new group to the kitchen. This was very weird.

Harley

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I went to the park and dialed Jasmine’s number.

“Jasmine Cornell.” She answered.

“Jasmine, it’s Harley. I got what you wanted. Meet me at the park now.” I said.

“Got it. See ya.” Jasmine hung up and a few minutes later got to the park.

“You got it?” she asked.

“Here.” I said handing her the recorder. She listened to the tape.

“Perfect! You did it! You’ve just cleared Josh. Let’s go talk to Breanne.”

I nodded, “Alright.”

We went to the Academy and I found the Wolves again.

“Tiffany!” I cried.

“Harley!” she cried running over and hugging me.

“What are you doing with the Wolves?” I asked.

“After what happened my father didn’t want me around Chris so I had to switch groups.”

I nodded, “I understand...that’s too bad, but I understand.”

“I heard you got married.” She said.

“Yeah...actually we’ll catch up later...I need to talk to Breanne.”

“Oh...ok.”

“Breanne?” I asked.

“Yeah, I’m coming.” Breanne said.

We went to a private room. Jasmine was in there.

“Who’s she?” Breanne asked.

I closed the door. “Breanne, Jasmine. Jasmine, Breanne.”

“So this is the little bitch trying to ruin Josh’s life?” Jasmine asked.

“What the hell?” Breanne asked.

“Listen, I’m giving you one shot here....drop the charges.” Jasmine said.

Breanne looked at her like she was crazy. “Why would I do a stupid thing like that?”

“So keep yourself from going to juvie.”

“Oh?”

“You see, you don’t drop the charges and this tape goes to the Reefside PD.”

“What tape?”

Jasmine played it for her. Breanne grew pale.

“You little backstabber.” Breanne said glaring at me.

“You little lying boyfriend snatcher.” I said.

“I can’t tell the truth.” Breanne said.

“So tell the police it was consensual...do whatever you have to but drop the charges...today.” Jasmine said.

“It would still be statutory.” Breanne said.

“Ok, so tell them it never happened. Tell them you lied...tell them you don’t want to press charges. I don’t care.”

“But...”  
“You have 5 seconds to say yes or this tape goes public.”  
“No.”  
“1...2...”  
“No.”  
“...3...4...”  
“No.”  
“You want to test me? ...5”  
“Go ahead.”  
“Ok fine.” Jasmine said turning away.  
“No, no...wait...fine.” Breanne said.  
“Good. Now do it. If it’s not taken care of by 7 tonight this tape goes public.”  
“Fine, fine.” Breanne said taking off.  
“That was good work.” I said.  
Jasmine said, “You too.”  
“Well..see ya...tell Josh good luck.”  
“Yeah...thanks.”

Josh

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I had just gotten off the phone with Jason. Breanne had retracted her story. She said she lied to get attention and never meant for it to go so far. The charges were dropped and I was free. As I hung up Jasmine walked in my room. I smiled at her, “So how did you do it Supergirl?”  
“I have my ways. I take it the charges were dropped?” Jasmine asked.  
I nodded, “Thank you. Thank you so much.” I ran over to her and pulled her into my arms and spun her around.  
“I couldn’t have done it without Harley.”  
“Harley helped?”  
“Yeah. She tricked Breanne into confessing on tape.”  
“Wow. I’m impressed. You must be a pretty good talker.”  
“I’m a reporter. It’s what I do.”  
“Well thank you. It’s so amazing of you to do this for me. Let me take you out to dinner to celebrate.”  
“You got a deal.” She said smiling.

Harley

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We got to my Dad and Aisha’s house and went in.  
“Hey Daddy.” I said hugging him, “You remember Jay...”  
“Of course. Hello Jay.” He said.  
“Hello Mr. DeSantos.” Jay replied.  
“I’d like you to meet my wife Aisha and other daughter Tamara.” Dad said.  
“Nice to meet you both.” Jay said. I fought to keep my mouth shut when Dad called Tamara his daughter.  
“Congratulations on the marriage.” Aisha said.  
“Thanks.” I said.  
“Well, shall we eat?” Dad asked.  
“Sure.” I said. We all sat at the table.  
“You’re in high school Tamara?” Jay asked.  
Tamara nodded, “Yup. I’m a senior.”  
“Oh wow, looking forward to graduating?”  
“Yeah.”  
“You been accepted to a college yet?”  
“Yeah, I’m going to Angel Grove U.”  
“Very cool.”

“What about you Jay, are you transferring to Reefsides U.?” Dad asked.

“Um, no. In the next week or so, soon as Harley is packed, we’ll be returning to Thousand Oaks and the Thunder Academy.” Jay said.

I froze. When was this decided? More importantly...what was I going to do?