

## The Karate Kid: Chapter 2

I arrived at the Y safe and out of breath. I looked back to see if Daniel had followed me but fortunately he hadn't. He must be at his house writhing in pain or out looking for me. I'm pretty much safe here at the Y but on the way home it's a different story. I need to find a ride or some other means of getting home. For now, I'll just go to class and see what I can do afterwards.

I looked at my watch and realized I was still early to class even after all of the events that occurred. At that same moment I realized that I had left my backpack at Daniel's and my Tai Kwan Do uniform that was in it. So now I have to find a uniform before class starts. Great.

The Y was fairly empty so I had the chance to look around to find where they kept extra equipment and uniforms without raising suspicion.

I looked everywhere until I realized that the Sensei might have uniforms in his office. Though, he will most likely be angry if I borrow a uniform without asking. But, he usually doesn't come in until the beginning of class. So I think it will be best if I can just borrow a uniform for the day and have my mom buy me another uniform after I get home.

Sensei Kawada's office was located near the left back corner of the training area. The office was made of see through glass so I would be spotted if someone came into the training area. I need to be really quick, in and out, no wasting time.

As I came into the dark training area, I saw a dark figure sitting in the office messing with the computer. At first, I actually thought it was Daniel waiting for me in the office but I dismissed the thought. It was either a staff member or the Sensei on the computer not Daniel. So I turned on the training area lights and went towards the office. I could see that the person on the computer was a student from my class. I saw the person look at me as I approached the office. I studied him as he came out of the office. To me, he looked really familiar.

The student is taller than me (who isn't?) at about 5'9 and has jet black hair and green eyes. He looks Asian and has a skin tone that is about the same as my brownish skin. I had seen him around a few times but I never really talked to him or even gotten close to him.

"Hi," the student said as he came out of the office.

"Hey," I said casually.

"Are you in my Tai Kwan Do class?" he asked me.

"Yep, I'm Keith," I said as I offered my hand. He had a look of recognition as he shook my hand.

"You're the guy who got flipped by the Sensei on the first day, right?" he said with a crooked smile. I blushed and nodded.

“That was really cool the way you lunged at him, you’re really fast. I think the sensei was surprised by that. Oh, and I’m Liam by the way,” he said. I was surprised by the remark. I didn’t know I was fast or anything like that.

“Thanks for that,” I said, after a pause I continued, “By the way, what were you doing in the office?”

“Oh, I was just surfing the net. My dad lets me surf on his computer just before class,” he said.

“You’re dad is Sensei Kawada?! I thought you did look like someone,” I said.

“Yeah he’s my dad,” he said with a serious nod. He suddenly had a very serious look on his face, like some grave fact came to light. It was awkward for a moment but we continued talking anyways.

“Wow, that’s crazy. Why do you call him Sensei instead of dad?” I said.

“It’s easier that way, and it kind of prevents people thinking that I get special treatment. My dad doesn’t mind either way so I just call him Sensei,” he said with a shrug.

“I understand,” I said reassuringly.

“Hey dude, can I ask you for a favor?” I asked cautiously after a small pause, “Can I borrow one of your dad’s extra student uniforms for today? I forgot my uniform at home,”

“Sorry, my dad doesn’t have any extra uniforms,” he said. I felt my face fall and the thoughts of being in trouble went through my mind.

“But, I have an old uniform in my locker that you can borrow. It should be around your size,” he said.

“Oh my god, you’re a lifesaver. Thank you,” I said. He nodded and smiled.

“Don’t mention it. Follow me to my locker,” he said. I followed him towards the male locker room. I was nervous since I have never been in a locker room before, even for gym. I always found a way out of dressing for gym ever since the 7<sup>th</sup> grade. I used a lot excuses during gym as well as came dressed before gym started. I’m sure people thought I was odd since they never saw me in the gym locker room.

At the registration of the class, I was assigned a locker but I never checked or used it. I usually just changed in the bathroom before class and stashed my clothes in my backpack. I walked into the locker room and found that my locker was right next to Liam’s. Liam opened his locker and pulled out two uniforms, one for him and one for me. He handed me one of them as I opened my new locker.

We didn’t say anything as we started to change. I was quicker in changing but Liam seemed more relaxed and took his time. I was taken aback when he took off his shirt and revealed the body underneath. The shirt he had on did his torso no justice. Liam was ripped! He had some nice muscles and was overall toned. I think I was really impressed at the six-pack he had. I turned away just in time for Liam not to notice my staring. As I was putting my uniform pants on, Liam was kicking off his sneakers and jeans. I was taking in everything I saw. Liam, for the lack of a better word, was just fucking hot! I couldn’t believe how crazy I was getting over this guy I had just met. What a day. First, I’m about to be

raped by some asshole and now I'm changing (and drooling) with some awesome dude I barely know. I know it's just lust but there was something else about Liam. He seemed like a really good guy and he gave off a good vibe. I don't even know if he's gay but I hope we can at least connect and see where it goes from there. Maybe just be friends or something.

As I was putting on my shoes, I noticed one of Liam's biggest attributes. He had the biggest feet I had ever seen on a 14 year old. They were at least twice as long as my own feet! His feet just looked hot, especially with his darker skin tone. I never really looked at anyone's feet like that before but Liam's feet seemed to have awakened something in me. I try to force myself at not staring but I couldn't resist. Before I knew it, I heard snapping and Liam's deep voice. I looked up with a deep blush and felt like a mouse caught red handed with the cheese.

"Hey snap out of it! I know my feet are big, dude. You don't have to stare," Liam said with a chuckle. I sighed internally with relief. I laughed a little bit with a mixture of relief and humor.

"Sorry about that, it's just they're way bigger than my feet. I didn't mean to stare like that," I said.

"It's cool dude. I have been catching stare like that since I hit puberty at 12. My feet were the first to grow and they haven't stopped growing since. Right now, my feet are at size 12," he said casually as he put on his pants and shoes.

"Yeah, um, I'll see you outside," I said as I closed the locker. As I was leaving, I remembered something and turned around to face Liam.

"Hey, thanks again for the uniform," I said. Liam turned to face me and gave me a look.

"Anytime dude. But you owe me," he said as he pointed at me and smiled. I turned away with a nod and went back into the training area. I contemplated the look Liam gave me. It didn't feel creepy or anything like that. It was much friendlier. The look was really hard to interpret.

But, it seemed like he was telling me that he knew.

Author's note: Thanks for reading guys! I hope everyone enjoyed the story so far. Let me know what you think about the story. Email me at [greyhawk19@gmail.com](mailto:greyhawk19@gmail.com)

Also, if you guys have any ideas for this story or for a new story, let me know. I'm open for anything.