

## Not A Very Nice Invite

It was the next day, I woke up thinking about what ash said to Elliot.

" i believe me and you have some business to clean up later on" what does he mean by that.

"morning" ash said stretching.  
i put my arms around him and asked him "what did you do with Elliot yesterday"

"nothing to worry about" ash said getting up.  
he le me in the bed alone while he went to go talk with fez.

there's nothing for me to do so i got up and changed into ash's clothes, i walked out seeing ash and fez.

"is that my shirt" fez said with an eyebrow raised.

"um i don't know it was in ash's pile of clothes"

i said looking down at the tee.

"go find another shirt" ash said to me.

so i walked back to his room put another shirt on and came out "this better"

"that's my favorite tee, but whatever" ash said continuing talking to fez.

i jumped onto the couch and looked behind me to listen into the conversation.

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"ooo, a party!" i said to the both of them.

"yea y/n, but this party we can't be fucking around" fez said looking at me.

i just laughed.

"i'm not messing around!" fez said making his voice louder.

i still giggled " what times this party"

" it starts at 8:30pm" ash said

oh shoot i need to go get a dress.

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