

GORGEOUS SOUL by stainless_pen ♥

I'm just a pretty girl who wants everything in this world. And when I say everything, it's EVERYTHING.

My parents told me I'm so beautiful. And I've always wanted to hear that even from these crappy strangers walking or just passing by around me.

When I was a kid, I wear those fantastic outfits. From those enormous headbands down to those dazzling earrings, to intense make-ups, to shimmering necklaces, shaped dresses, very short shorts, and to those perfectly polished boots or whatsoever.

I'm just a crazy little kid at that time.

It's almost 16 years that I'm seeing this world. Or shall I say, I still exist.

I've also got my first boyfriend. And I really can't explain that feeling when I fell in love with him. It was also my first time falling in love with an 'almost perfect' guy like him. He also felt the same way.

We kept on dating. We see each other often.

Until one night, he broke up with me.

I didn't know on what to do that time. I kept on crying. He broke my heart and it was still bleeding... until now.

I just can't puzzle things out of my mind. I'm over thinking about that broke-up. I locked up myself in my room. Tears flooding on my bed. I've eaten rarely. I skipped about 5 meals. It was just that tragic to me.

2 months had passed from that broke-up. But I still didn't get the reason why he broke-up with me. I didn't learn a lesson. Not even a single.

I've met another guy. His name is Henry. He's a wonderful guy. He's so beautiful. But we're just best of friends. I mean, he's one in my circle of friends.

One day, I realized that I like him so much that it hurts me a lot when I knew he's dating another girl. But it was just only for one week. Then he confessed to me. He said he loves me. And I think the feeling is now mutual.

We dated.

He brought me to any place. Amusement parks, carnivals, hotels, pools, beaches or even to clubs.

We kissed a lot. He said he loves me so much. SO MUCH. And he said he will go crazy or even die if he loses me.

But why did he say those words? Did he go crazy now? Where is he now? Is he in heaven? Or hell?!

Did he die after breaking up with me?!

I HOPE SO!

After 2 years of dating, it's now wasted. It's now in trash. I hope I can forget it all. I mean ALL. Even that guy whom I first dated.

I've been into many bars. I drank a lot. I got home late. Or should I say I got home when the sun is almost shining brightly.

Since then, I've been playing with that so-called LOVE. Is it a game? Am I a loser? Am I the winner?

I've dated so many guys.

"Will you be my girlfriend?"

then I say **"yes."**

After how many weeks or even days or even hours, I will break up with that guy.

That's what I am. I like playing with their hearts.

'cause I know they play with a girl's heart too. And it's so painful to hear that certain topic.

I even dated a stranger. I don't care if I don't know his name.

I even dated a broken-hearted guy. I don't care if he's still in love with his ex.

I even dated a gangster. I don't care.

I was even a mistress. I still don't care.

I even dated my text mate. I don't care if I don't see him.

I even dated my other best friend. I don't care.

I even dated an executive. I don't care.

I even dated the richest man on earth. I don't care.

I dated the poorest man on earth. I don't care.

If best comes to worst, I DON'T CARE.

I just like playing and breaking their hearts.

Before, I hate bad girls. But now, I love being one of them.

I'm a good girl. I mean, I'm a good *heartbreaker* girl.

I'm Jessica. An 18 year-old lass. I'm so good in dancing, cooking, singing, arts and music. I'm always at the top of our class. I do a lot of recitations. I work for my assignments and projects. I answer my test papers without cheating and I pass it ahead of time. I'm the valedictorian of our batch. My parents love me so much. And so are my friends. They always make me feel I'm so special. They always surprise me on my birthdays and other special occasions of mine.

I'm so damn gorgeous.

BUT THAT WAS JUST MY PAST.

I'm now an evil, broken-hearted, cruel, damn, wicked, dirty, heartless girl.

I'm just a pretty girl who wants everything in this world. And when I say everything, it's EVERYTHING. I supposed.

My life was messed-out just because of those guys who broke my heart. Those guys who lied to me. Those guys who cheated on me.

And oh! There's just one thing I almost forgot to tell you.

I'm a rape victim.

And now, I'm still gorgeous. But the difference is that, I'm now only a soul.

I mean...

A gorgeous soul.

May I come into your house?