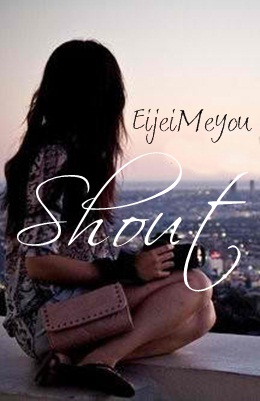
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**-UNEDITED**

**-dating gawi, tinamad akong mag-edit**

-gawa-gawa ng bored kong jutaks

-**di ko lam, may jutaks pala ako hakhak**

-enjoy ka lang dre!

-**wag i-plagiarize ha?**

-wag ipamigay sa iba! (Hayaan mo din silang magpagod magdownload haha)

+++

**“Icle, listen to me... stay with me... stay with me... Icle...”**

I opened my eyes slowly... my head really aches... yont tipong parang may nagmamaso sa loob niyon. **“A-Aries...”** I tried to give him a joyful smile at kahit nahihirapan, pinilit kong haplusin ang pisngi niya... and I see blood dripping... **“I love y-you...”**

**“Icle... Icle... stay with me...”**

**\*end of prologue\***

**\*\*\***

AUTHOR: Kaway! I won’t say na lame ang prologue ko kasi what you think is what really is it. =) kuha nyo ko? So... two chapters lang to. (sa mga offline readers, konti lang po to. Hehe)

**“Icle”** is to be read as **“Aykel.”** Thank you!

**+++**

**[SHOUT I]**

**Aries’ POV**

**“Whoooow! Go, Icle!”** sigaw ko habang winawagayway ang tatsulok na putting bandera na sumisimbolo sa sasakyang dina-drive ni Icle.

**“And there goes Car number 143! Followed by Car number 221... whoa! This race is close!”** sigaw ng announcer na lalong nagpa-ingay sa mga manonood.

In every turn of Icle’s racing car, I feel that my breath is on midair. Hindi talaga ako pabor dito sa sports na kinaaaliwan ni Icle. Masyadong nakakakaba.

Pinagsalikop ko ang mga palad ko.

**“Car number 143 wins!”** Car number 143 is Icle’s car.

**“You did it! Whooow!”** I shouted as I rejoice with the crowd. Maraming supporters si Icle kasi sikat siya hindi lang sa Pilipinas kundi sa buong Asya.

Hinintay ko munnang makababa siya sa sasakyan niya. Sinalubong pa siya ng mga reporter’s at mga fans niya.

**“Hey! Over here!”** I waved my hand when Icle get rids of them. Nakita naman agad niya ako and she automatically gave me a heartwarming smile. A smile that makes my world so light.

**\*\*\***

**Icle’s POV**

Ah, there he is. My beloved three-year boyfriend.

**“How was it?”** I asked him habang sinusuklay ng mga daliri ko ang kandabuhol na buhok ko.

**“You’re great, gaya pa rin ng dati. At gaya din ng dati, you’re making me faint. Pinakaba mo na *naman* ako.”**

**“Last na talaga sa championship. Gotta beat Marco Escudes. And if I beat him, I’ll be the champion. First ever girl na naging champion sa race industry. And you’ll be proud of me, honey.”** Nag-wink pa ako sa kanya.

I’m a car racer and Aries is an architect. Nung una pa lang, hindi na niya ako mapigilan sa pangangarera. He just can’t tie me down but he just can’t let me go. My profession is really dangerous but I love it.

**“Better quit racing, honey, and practice being a future mom.”**

I look at his eyes straight while my fingers are stuck on my hair, **“huh?”**

**“You heard me right.”**

**“What?”**

**“Marry me.”**

**“You serious?”** I nearly shouted at the top of my lungs.

**“I am.”** He kneeled as the crowd goes “aaahhhh” in affection, **“sorry but I have no ring at the moment. All I have this time are the words *‘marry me’.* Will you, Miss Icle Renada, be Mrs. Aries Kemrei?”**

He’s smiling and his eyes are sparkling. Darn this creature in front of me! **“Fine! Yes, I will!”**

All eyes na ang lahat sa amin. I hugged Aries as he carries me around.

As our usual practice, Aries took me at my apartment after our dinner date.

I have no parents, no sisters, no brothers, none at all. I studied just by myself and with the help of the orphanage where I stayed for 17 years. Now, I’m 25 and ready to become Aries’ wife. And he’s more than enough.

Funny because it was only Aries who proposed without a ring.

+++

**[SHOUT II]**

**Icle’s POV**

Pinagsabay ko ang pagpa-practice para sa championship at pagpa-plano para sa kasal namain ni Aries. He’s such a very supportive boyfriend now fiancé.

After the championship ay magpapakasal na kami. Gustong i-rush ni Aries eh.

\*\*\*

**Aries’ POV**

(Day of the Championship)

Heto na nga. I believe that Icle will make it. Pero di pa rin mawala ang kaba sa dibdib ko ng oras na yun. Nag-usap kami ni Icle bago siya sumabak, I tried to stop her but she is really desperate to join the said race.

At kahit man hindi sya manalo ay champion paa rin siya sa buhay ko.

Pinasadahan ko ng tingin ang diamond-cut ring na nakapaloob sa clear-glass box. After the race, magpo-propose ulit ako kay Icle, win or lose man sya sa karera.

**“Car number 458 is winning now, people!”** –announcer

**“Go, Icle! You can do it!”** pagtsi-cheer ko. Kaya pa. Ilang turns pa bagao ang finish line.

**“And there goes Car number 143! Oh, woman!”** –announcer

Nakisabay ako sa hiyawan nang maungusan ni Icle si Marco Escudes na lulan ng Car number 458. **“Whooooooh!”**

Naggitgitan ang dalawang nangungunang sasakyan na lalong nagpalala sa tensyon ng mga manonood. Napatayo ako sa kinauupuan ko. **“You can do it, Icle! I love you!”** sa biglaang pagtayo ko ay nabitawan ko yung glass box. **“Shit.”**

Yumuko ako para hanapin yung box. Di bale ng nabasag yun, wag lang mawala yung singsing.

Nahanap ko nga pero wala yung singsing. Nakabukas din ang box. Baka tumilapon yung singsing. Psh. Di ko na mapapanood si Icle dahil sa paghahanap ko sa singsing na yun.

**“Ah, there you are,”** I whispered nang makita ko yung singsing sa paanan ng katabi kong babae. Pagkapulot ko nyun ay napangiti ako. Walang gasgas, great. Napalitan ng kunot noo yung ngiti ko dahil hindi na nakakabinging hiyawan ang naririnig ko kundi kanya-kanyang pagsinghap ng mga manonood. **“What’s the matter?”** and I heard a loud crash as the gasps get louder and louder.

Napadiretso ako ng tayo habang kinikimkim ko yung singsing. I felt my fingers go numb. My blood is rushing through my veins.

Halos talunin ko ang mga bleachers dun para lamang makababa agad sa race track. Nagka-adrenaline rush ako.

**“Sir, you are not allowed to--------“**

**“Damn that *‘you are not allowed’!* That’s my girlfriend inside that effin’ car and now pipigilan mo akong makita siya!”** bulyaw ko sa lalaking pumipigil sa kin na pumasok sa track. Icle’s car just crashed. Nakataob ang sasakyan palatandaan ng ilang ulit na pagtilapon niyon. Wala ng nagawa ang lalake ng pilitin kong pumasok.

Wala akong maramdaman. Wala akong masabi. Ni hindi ako makagalaw sa kinatatayuan ko. Blood is dripping from the shattered glasses.

Nagkukumpulan na ang mga nag-a-assist dun. Isang ambulansya ang lumapit sa lugar. Nakagalaw lang ako nung ilabas na si Icle sa sasakyan.

Her helmet was no used. It was broken by the hard impact of the accident. Duguan ang kalahati ng mukha ni Icle and I can tell that the blood is from her head. Her right arm was also wounded and blood is coming out from it.

Nung isakay sa ambulansya si Icle ay sumakay din ako. All I said was *“I’m her fiancé.”* And no other single word from me. Nilapatan siya ng First aid ng mga kasama ko sa loob ng ambulansya.

**“Icle... listen to me... stay with me... stay with us... Icle...”**

**\*\*\***

**Icle’s POV**

I was driving way too fast. I know I can beat Marco. I peeped outside my window and I saw Aries cheering for me.

I made another turn. Just a few turns and I’ll be the champion. Tumingin uli ako sa labas ng bintana... hinanap ng mga mata ko si Aries... **“Where is he?”**

And the last thing I remembered was I didn’t control the car. My world goes up and down then here comes the loud crash I didn’t expect at all.

**“Icle... listen to me... stay with me... stay with us... Icle...”**

I opened my eyes slowly though my head is hurting so bad. **“A-Aries...”** I tried to give him a joyful smile. How I wish I did gave him one. Pinilit kong haplusin ang pisngi niya... and I see blood dripping... **“I love y-you...”**

**“Icle... Icle... stay with us...”**

**\*\*\***

**Aries’ POV**

**“Icle... Icle... stay with us...”** I held her hand so tight like I don’t want to let her go away. I put the ring on her palm. Oh God, please.

Hospital...

Pinasok na si Icle sa emergency room. Kung di lang ako pinigilan ng mga nurse kanina ay malamang sumunod na rin ako sa loob. I’ve been standing for three hours now. Waiting for the news.

Napa-facepalm ako ng lumipas na naman ang isang oras pero wala pa ring lumalabas na nurse o doctor. Umupo ako para lang mapatayong muli.

Isa-isang naglabasan ang mga nurse at huli ay yung doctor. **“Doc,”** tawag pansin ko, **“Is she alright? Tell me she is...”**

Then the doctor slowly looked into my eyes... and said, **“I’m sorry.”**

**\*\*\***

Nada nada! Hello po sa iyo! Oo! Ikaw po! ^\_^ Salamat po sa pagbabasa! I appreciate it a thousand times! Hope you can drop by on my profile to read some more of my stories... GIVE ME A REASON TO LIVE is finished, it’s kinda humorous then romance. Thank you! (At pasabay na rin ang Peter’s Angel... nasa wattpad ko po)

<http://www.wattpad.com/user/EijeiMeyou>

**Shout®**

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