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Neon High
Remastered

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Other Books by Carter Holland

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NEON HIGH

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CARTER

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January

January walks down the steps of the private school to head to the geometry class with her short neon green skirt with seams of purple lines down the skirt. Her skirt keeps flipping up as the Cyberpunk kids giggle at her.

She tries to keep her dress down while holding on to her books and she grabs her backpack tight that keeps falling off her shoulders of her high collared bomber jacket with neon orange slits under the sleeves. Her jacket has a big yellow symbol written in Japanese that means Future.

Her left hand has a digital tattoo of a smiley face with two exe out eyes on them. The boys laugh, whistle at her and she feels rage loom over her.

With a hint of embarrassment in her beautiful round shaped blue eyes and one-inch-long lashes, and she's shying away her light pink colored lips behind the back of her books walking alongside the lockers.

January hears the group of Cyberpunker girls that pass by her staring at her and making faces at her laughing like the mean girls they are.

“She doesn’t belong in this place with that slutty looking outfit,” Melissa said, flipping her half-shaved head, moving her black hair with her hand.

Melissa is one of them popular Cyberpunks who's daddy is richer than God himself who can cover his bratty daughter’s education and training as a fighter for the school’s fight team.

January looks at the others as they walk away from her.

“She must be a weirdo or just plain dumb to ever want to be a fighter for Neon High,” Rachel said with a laugh.

January watches the Cyberpunker girls walk away; she runs away crying through the halls of the private school that is located outside of a city called Gideon. Neon High is an old manor turned into a private high school for enhanced cyberpunk boys and girls with fighting skills from the slums of a nation zone called Descent, they fight for supremacy against others for love, power, popularity, and respect.

Neon High is where the Cyberpunks thrive.

January walks around the corner, she bumps into the person and crashes on the floor with her hands planted on the ground.

Her digital books fall on the ground making a sound as she hits her head against the cement floor.

“Ouch. That had to hurt?” said the big boy standing over January.

January looks up, her eyes meet his, and she feels her heart race, she feels something inside her turn like a knot, she gets up on her feet and stumbles into the big sized boy touching his broad strong shoulders.

He catches her and she feels his warm aura. She breathes in deep and lets out a sigh.

“You okay, doll?” He asked with a faint voice.

She looks up at him and smiles.

“Ah, yeah I’m okay,” January said to him with her lips moistening and she blushes at the same time. “Thanks for crashing into me.”

He laughs. “Sure, no problem. Always nice to crash into cute girls around the corner.”

“You think I’m cute?”

“Absolutely! What’s your name?”

“January,” she said, pushing off him, feeling his hard chest as she brushes her hair back. He picks up her books and looks at them.

She sees his massive body and his style is very samurai with a man bun and he has those gorgeous blue eyes with red neon lines going down the side of his cheek she noticed.

January sees his yellow with black striped ninja style sweatpants with black boots, his laces are loose and a black and neon red lit bomber jacket.

“I’m Sage 999,” he said grinning from ear to ear looking at her beautiful fit body and black cybernetic lines down her tan skin with purple nails.

“I see you got the same class as me,” he said, flashing her geometry book at her.

“Yeah cool. You wanna come with me?”

“For real,” he said.

She nods at him playing it cool and he hands back her books, they walk off together heading for the classroom, he says something to her, and she giggles bumping into his body.

-I’m in love.-

Sage 999

The digital clock of the geometry classroom of Ms. Wei Divine, who sees with her lightweight glasses has chimed to twelve and she slowly gets up from the desk.

“Alright class tomorrow will be an exam.”

She smiles standing with her hand on her hips showing off her five-foot eight slender Asian skinned body with long blonde hair and cybernetic chrome metal legs. Ms. Divine notices the big sized kid Sage 999 with January. What’s a shy girl like her doing with a big kid like him? She thought.

Ms. Divine sees one of her cyberpunk students approach her and she sees the pink metal pimples this kid has on her pale face. Poor kid going through a rough patch of puberty. We all can’t be perfect, she thought.

“Yes, Alice, what can I help you with?”

Alice brushes her black hair behind her and taps on her books holding them close to her chest.

“Are you gonna be at the CyberBall game this week?”

“Depends on who is playing for honors,” Ms. Divine said.

“It’s that January girl. She’s up against one of the popular girls,”

Alice said as her cheeks turn red, and she twists her purple dress back and forth with gold triangles on the outer parts of her dress.

“Anyways, I thought I'd let you know. Ciao.”

“Thanks. Ciao,” Ms. Divine said.

She watched Alice leave the classroom hearing her neon pink boots stomp across the floor.

Bright kid, but not too bright for a fighter She thought.

January and Sage 999 are in line for their lunches grabbing the enhanced P.R.I.M.E. food. They grab one plate from the five black steel convection ovens that are displayed at the five cafeteria automated stations that are individually aligned horizontally by six feet apart.

They walk past the security checkpoint for their food.

The security is tight in Neon High for they won’t let the kids outside because of the chaos going on between the rival corporations that control the sector of the Descent zone.

Not too many of these Cyberpunks have a chance to leave this campus freely. For the sake of the teachers, they better hope not.

It's been six months since the Cyberpunks have been home or seen their parents.

Most of them interact with them via brainwave calls jacked into their C-Red phones.

January and Sage 999 sit on their chairs setting their trays on the small square table by a window. Sage 999 shakes his drink.

January smirks at him and blinks twice. He looks at her with a smile and sticks the straw in his drink.

“Chocolate shake kind of a guy, huh?” She said admiring his jawline.

He laughs. “Yeah, I always go for artificial sugar. Damn tasty!”

January giggles covering her mouth trying not to show her pristine white teeth. Sage 999 touches her face with his hand.

“You don't have to cover those beautiful pearly teeth, love.”

January grabs his hand holding it, feeling his touch, feeling the coldness of his metal hands, she blushes knowing that he is gonna get her in loads of trouble.

She looks away from him checking her C-Red phone, she sees the message on her phone.

--- Alert! Alert! All challengers for tonight's CyberBall fight! Be ready to fight for honors! --- End message.

She looks around the cafeteria, she sees every Cyberpunker checking their C-Red phones, January looks back at Sage 999 and sees he is eating his food making sounds like a horse. She laughs, choking a bit.

Sage 999 looks up with the noodle hanging out of his mouth and muffles at her.

“What?”

She laughs a long time at him, and he has a confused look on his face slurping up the noodles.

“Too cute.” she giggles.

Somebody comes up, and Sage 999 reacts by turning to look at a tall lanky Cyberpunker with black round eyes wearing a white tank shirt with tattoos all over his arms approaching them with a bat in his hand and Sage 999 gets up quickly in fight mode with his fists up close to his face.

January stops laughing and sees the Cyberpunker, she gets up and Sage 999 holds her back with his arm around her torso. The Cyberpunker swings the bat and Sage 999 steps into the bat and blocks it with his arm.

The tall Cyberpunker gets knocked back by the force of Sage 999 arm, he steps back feeling his arm sting a bit, he goes at him again swinging the bat upward at Sage 999; the bat goes up fast at Sage 999 and it stops dead.

Sage 999 has his hand around the bat and turns it, bending the metal bat.

“My turn.”

Sage 999 punches the tall Cyberpunker in the face as he crushes his jaw.

His huge fist goes through his face, the Cyberpunkers face crunches in slow motion and Sage 999 looks at the tall Cyberpunker fall to the floor unconscious.

“Sage,” January said.