



## Like Father Like Son

{Anthony P.O.V}

You screwed up.

I know.

It's your fault.

I know.

You had one job.

I know!

**You're just like your father.**

I know...

I look up at the now dark sky; I've been on this walk for quite some time now. I probably look like an idiot, a handsome idiot.

I pass different shops and restaurants, some are open with a few people in them, and some are past closing. I kept walking for a bit until I came across this bar.

Take a drink. It's what your father did in these situations.

I stare at the entrance.

Then I walked away.

I'm such an idiot. This isn't the first time it's happened. I've done this to Joshua and Alex, blow up at them and regretting what I said a er.

I don't even know why I would do that to her; just something snapped in me. This is exactly how my father used to be.

He's created a monster.

{Flashback to 11 years ago.}

{Anthony, age 14 P.O.V}

"Anthony! Where the hell were you this morning?!" My father roars as he slams my bedroom door open.

"Dad-"

"No, don't you f\*cking dad me kid. I said that we leave at 7:30 AM this morning for you to come to the hospital with me."

"I don't want to sit there and watch you do paperwork all day!" I snapped, sitting up in my bed.

I sigh. "Dad, I'm 14; I have the right to make my own decisions. I should be hanging out with my friends and-

My father's face turns red in anger, "YOU HAVE NO RIGHTS WHEN YOUR LIVING IN THIS HOUSE WITH MY RULES AND MY F\*CKING MONEY!"

He says that all the time.

"But when I try to move out and go stay with grandma, you threaten not to let me see my brothers again. What do you expect me to do?! Let them live in a house that a manipulative bastard of a father runs-"

**\*SLAP\***

"You will not disrespect me."

{Anthony, age 25 P.O.V}

{8 Months Ago}

"Anthony, you've been here since Tuesday," Joshua says, coming in with Noah and Alexander. I glance up from my computer, "aren't you two supposed to be in school?"

Noah and Alex glance at each other; I furrow my brows. "What."

"Dude, we graduated last week," Alex says while frowning. "You've been non-stop working; go home. Tyler and Lee miss you like crazy."

I rub my temples, already feeling a headache coming on. "I still got a lot of work to finish."

"This isn't your job, for God's sake!"

"Noa-"

"NO!" He stomps closer, glaring at me, "You aren't, dad; he's doing this to you. Make you work for hours without stopping. It's not normal; he doesn't own you. You're 25; when are you gonna let him stop controlling you?!"

I have no choice.

I'm sorry.

"Leave before I have my security escort you out."

**Why can't you do this, right?!**

**It's not difficult.**

**Joshua could probably do it.**

**Hell, even Alex can, and he's an idiot.**

**Don't give me that look, boy; I'm not afraid to beat you black and blue.**

**So pathetic.**

**Useless.**

**I taught you better than that.**

**Idiot.**

**Worthless son of mine.**

**Your nothing without me.**

**I create you.**

**You are the embodiment of me.**

**You don't want to disappoint your family.**

**Why can't you do anything right?**

**Did I really fail as a father?**

**It's what you were born to do.**

**Like father like son.**

{Present time}

{Anthony's P.O.V}

"Mr. De La Cruz?"

I snap back to reality, noticing that I'm now in an empty park. I look down at a woman, probably in her mid-twenties, standing in front of me.

Great. A fan.

"Sorry, I'm not doing autographs right now."

"No, you misunderstood. I just wanted to talk...I mean, like, you look like you need someone to talk to."

She sits down next to me on the park bench, which is small but still leaves enough room.

I stay silent, not really wanting to interact with another human being.

"You know," she starts. "I got fired today from my job." She sighs as she relaxes more. "I've been working there since I was 16, made lots of friends, family, and even relationships."

What is she on about?

"Until today, some kid came into the restaurant; the young kid probably likes 12/13. He was hungry but didn't have any money. So I what anyone should do. I bought the kid a meal."

"I really don't understand how this has any to do with me."

"BUT!" She yells, blasting my eardrums, "my boss got all defensive, saying how I should mind my own business and that I shouldn't do this and shouldn't do that. Even if it was something I wanted to do and how I thought it was right. But nooo apparently, that's selfish. So I told him to kiss my ass, and I walked out."

I could help but give a small laugh.

"But anyway, what I'm saying is, I don't know your situation. But whatever it is, take control of it. Don't let it control you, so what you think is right."

I finally turn to look at her, it's difficult in this dark light, but I can still see her blond and brown hair that's pulled into a messy bun. Forest green eyes and fair skin, she wears a simple black tank and dark wash jeans. We make eye contact, and she gives me a big smile, showing off her perfect teeth.

I look up at the night sky, the stars are out and shining bright, and the moon is still in its crescent state.

"Thank you," I said as I get up. She stares up at me and gives me a confused smile, but then it replaces with a so grin.

I smile back at her; I then take off my hoodie and throw it at her. "Go home; it's getting cold." And then I walk away.

"Goodbye!!!" She yells behind me.

I felt lighter in a way like, for once, I'm in control. And the first thing I'm gonna do,

It makes up lost time.

\*\*\*\*\*

**A/N**

I KNOW!!!! DOUBLE UPDATE?!

You're proud of me, I know. Shower me with kisses💋❤️❤️❤️

Thank you for all your support love you💕

Now I gotta update my other books📖❤️

I love writing; it makes me feel emotion📖

Anyways I'll shut up-

Q: Dream Vacation?

A: Bora Bora🌴🌴🌴