

# **My Bully is A Psycho**

## **- Chapter one by Angela xu |**

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ISABELLA.

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A loud groan escaped my mouth at the loud sound of my alarm,

"Argh! " I groaned inaudibly

Oh for a world without freaking Monday's!. I closed my eyes trying to drift myself back to a peaceful slumber when I was disturbed yet again.

Without giving it a thought I stretched my arm towards the nightstand to grab the monster that dared disturbed my sleep.

I was satisfied with the loud crashing sound it made, That was until I heard a scream.

"Isabella Joan Morrison! Did you just throw your alarm bell at me! "

Shit.

It was mom.

The sleep vanished out of my eyes immediately, I could almost see its two feet as it scurried away, leaving an innocent good old me with an angry mom.

I jumped into a sitting position as quickly as I could, giving her the best innocent look I could muster.

Her gaze was set in a narrowed slit , her mouth set in a grim disapproving line.

I knew I was definitely in for some sermon, and if this wasn't a Monday morning it would take at least seven hours for her to stop preaching about all my bad habits.

"I've warned you against that so many times, I don't pluck money from trees you know. Okay enough of all my mouthy warnings ! I'm deducting the money for that from your allowance !" she spoke in a firm tone, her fingers pointing towards the now damaged alarm bell..

"Mom, this is for the last time I promise! " I pleaded, trying to make myself look small and vulnerable, I knew it would work. It always did. Even though she appears firm and strict most of the time, I knew her very well to know she was just butter and flowers at heart.

"Well do you plan on staying in bed all day? I already told you I have to be early to work today , your younger sister is already prepared and having breakfast and you..... "

"Okay okay " I replied jumping off the bed, doesn't she know that scolding me actually wastes more time, time I might have as well use to grab some extra sleep. Pity.

I ran a quick warm shower and brushed my teeth, I stared at my reflection in the mirror. My brown hair looked dull but my eyes were still a sparkling blue, to be honest it was the only thing I loved about my features.

A loud sigh escaped my mouth at the huge bags under my eyes.

I was very much a sucker for books, well romantic novels actually , most of the time I stay awake all night reading them, just the way I did last night I actually hope that one day I would write my own book. Okay enough with my boring talk.

I ran the brush through my long brunette hair, still clad in a towel I hurried my way back to my room to select an outfit. It always consisted of a T-shirt and skinny jeans anyway.

Lastly ,I grabbed my glasses from the nightstand and skipped my way through the door downstairs.

I met her downstairs along with my twelve year old sister Elizabeth, but we call her Liz for short.

"Thank god you're finally done, now grab breakfast quickly while I go warm up the car "

I could only nod as I took a sit on the breakfast table, taking a huge mouthful of pancakes, some crumbs falling onto my clothes and I had to dust it off.

"Slow down, you really eat like a pig " Liz said with a snicker

"I know, little miss perfect, thanks " I replied sarcastically with a roll of my eyes while taking huge gulps of the glass of orange juice in my hand.

"You know for a sixteen year old girl you don't seem to... " The rest of her words were cut short when mom reentered .

"Are you ready girls ? "

We both gave her a nod of affirmation , her gaze did a once over on the both of us . A glare directed at me formed on her face.

I was beginning to wonder what I had done wrong when she spoke.

"And where is your bag and books Isabella?"

Oops. I had really forgotten about it, such a good student I am right?

I know, don't mention.

Mom's loud reprimanding voice followed me all the way upstairs as I ran back to my room.  
"Are you sure you're really a student if I have to remind you about your books all the time! "

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I waved goodbye to mom as she drove Liz to middle school which was just about a five minute drive from mine.

Soon as the car disappeared from sight I turned around.

Time to face reality.

The reality of being a nobody in the whole of Greenville High.

I kept my head downwards so that no one would notice me, not that anyone would anyway. In this whole place I'm just like a wall flower whose existence was totally ignored by everyone.

Well not totally everyone.

There was still HIM.

My worst nightmare in this hell hole called school.

Don't think about him.

Don't think about him...

I chanted as I scanned my gaze around like he would suddenly appear straight out of my thoughts.

I curved into an hallway to the loud chattering of students, it was so crowded , the only advantage was that it would help me blend more easily. Cheerleaders, popular jocks, everyone seemed to be catching up with each other after the long summer break.

I jolted when I felt a hand on my shoulders, I whirled around so quickly that I almost lost my balance. A full glare formed on my face when I saw that it was none other than my only best friend in the whole of Greenville High.

"Goodness you gave me a scare Olivia! Why do you have to always sneak up on me! " I half yelled, partly annoyed and at the same time filled with relief that it wasn't HIM.

A pout formed on her perfectly shaped lips, her shoulders slumping in dejection. I wouldn't lie about her being the most beautiful girl I've ever seen, her natural wavy blond hair gave her a sort of serene look, not to mention her rare amber coloured gaze, to cut it short she looks like a goddess. Not only that her family was also filthy rich. She was popular whereas I wasn't, I would say we were polar opposites, I always had to wonder why she was still friends with me .

"Is that anyway to greet your bestie when we haven't seen each other for almost two months ? "

A wave of guilt over took me.

"I'm S.. Sorry..... " my words were replaced with a loud gasp as she suddenly held me in a tight suffocating embrace.

"You haven't changed a bit, I can't believe you still fall for that, dumb I would say " she spoke squeezing the life out of me.

Yep, this was my friend, she wouldn't realize how strong her arm really is, she might just snap me in half one day.

I patted her back gently.

"okay okay, I missed you too, but can you let go now? You are practically squeezing away fifteen percent of my life span " I squeaked..

She pulled away and shot me a sheepish grin.

"Well can we go to class now? I think the bell already rang about two minutes ago " she spoke taking a quick glance around at the now almost emptied hallway.

"Well spoken like the serious student you are " I snickered and we both laughed.

We walked to our locker while she ranted about all she did during the summer. To be honest I wasn't all that listening because heaven knows that she could go on for forever. I only replied "hmm" and "really " every few seconds so as not to get her suspicions.

From the corner of my gaze I caught on to something, rather someone.

The hairs on the back of my neck stood straight at their ends.

For a moment every thing seized to exist, as icy chills traveled through my spines.

His dark gaze was pinned on me, rooting me to my spot.

There was the person whose presence was enough to fill me with terror in the whole of Greenville High.

Ace Jacob King.

My nightmare.

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