

My Bully is A Psycho - Chapter six by Angela xu |

Chapter six

My Bully is Psycho

Chapter six

ISABELLA.

The rest of the day went by slowly , I didn't have any more encounter with Ace.

It was time for gym class. Another of my least favorite things to do .

It wasn't that I didn't like to exercise, I just hated to do it in front of the other humans...

For almost every activity I've ever participated in, it was either I was too slow....or too dumb, and the at the end of the day, I would end up being the joke of the entire class .

I concluded that bad luck always followed me wherever I went , in addition to that, it always turned out that any team I was paired with always lose , most of the time it was due to a stupid mistake I made.

I gritted my teeth as I walked to the girls locker room, Olivia beside me.

Perhaps the coach would allow me take a pass? The chances were very slim.

We met Miranda and her friends gushing aloud over god knows what, her triumphant gaze met mine for a moment.

I wondered what that was about?

Deciding to ignore them we change into out gym clothes.

We walked into the gym, my expression was sullen depressed , which was opposed to Olivia who seemed to be overly excited, I found out the reason soon enough .

I followed her gaze, it turned out to be a mistake as my gaze made contact with Ace, where he sat with his friends. Her gaze was pinned on Grey as they all laughed over something they discussed.

I quickly averted my gaze, my palms suddenly felt sweaty, my heart thumping hard against my chest.

For the first time in my life I was grateful to Miranda, because she chose that moment to sashay towards him. She sat on his thighs kissing him deeply on the lips, very soon they were sucking each others face off.

I guess they got back together , that would surely explain the earlier triumphant look she had threw in my direction.

I just hope she managed to capture his attention long enough, at least then he'll surely leave me alone.

"Gosh! Two whores, I must say they really do suit each other! " Olivia exclaimed, making a gagging expression.

I spared a quick glance towards their direction, my heart gave a loud jam when I found his silvery gaze burning right into me.

I looked away and soon searched for a place to sit down. Coach hasn't arrived yet, I sort of hope he'll stay wherever he is forever.

Olivia followed after me quickly, sitting on the available space on the bench next to me.

Soon enough she began on her usual endless chatter, I really wasn't paying attention, that was until I heard Greys name being mentioned.

"You still aren't giving it up? " I spoke raising up a quizzical brow, this was really the first time I've heard her gush about a guy, not even her former boyfriends.

Was there something she wasn't telling me?

This was totally unlike her.

She gave me a look like I was the crazy one while in fact she was.

"Don't you think he's so distant and mysterious? "

I spared a quick glance at Grey .

She was right, he was the most quiet amongst all of them and sort of my favorite.

It was only because he never joins in their laughter whenever Ace took it upon himself to tease or hurt me in front of them.

I suddenly realized I've only heard him speak a few times, despite the fact we all were in the same class .

He was so much like Ace...the resemblance between them both suddenly struck me, it would almost seem like they were brothers.

As far as I knew, Ace didn't have any brothers, he only has a sister, who was..... gone.

A hint of sadness overwashed me, I clutched my fingers tightly together, as the past memories threatened to overwhelm me.

"We're not going through this again.." I muttered quietly under my breath, when I realized Olivia was still looking at me with an expectant expression for an answer.

She completely ignored my words as if I hadn't spoken at all.

Her blue eyes gleamed with renewed excitement, unaware of the abrupt change in my mood. She withdrew her phone from her purse, shoving it in my direction, I stared wide eyed at the sight before me.

"These are what I've found out about him since two days.."

So many pictures of Grey, in different occasions and in different clothes.

Okay now this was it. I was truly horrified as I stared at my best friend like she'd grown two heads.

"You are stalking him! Have you gone nuts!" I exclaimed, earning a few glances in our direction, I lowered my tone considerably.

"You are crazy Olivia! "

"What stalking? Course not, just satisfying my curiosity about him, do you know during the summer break both he and I.... "

Before she could complete her statement Coach Jefferson walked in much to my dismay.

I wondered what she had been about to say, both she and Grey... ??

"All right, boys and girls, let's get rolling!" he voiced aloud, earning a few tired groans from some of us.

Luck really seemed to hate me, since we were playing dodge ball.

I listened as he paired us up. Sadly enough, Olivia turned out to be in the opposite team to mine.

I groaned internally as I stared at the persons I was pair with, it was the assistant cheer leader Hailey, Jordan, and two other girls from class.

"Hey shorty " He greeted with a mischievous grin.

I scowled at him, it was one of the many names Ace had given me, and which almost all his friends called me, much to my irritation. I stood short at 5'2 but I hated to be blatantly reminded of that all the time.

Deciding to ignore him, I stared at the opposing team. My nerves piqued high, I almost faltered where I stood.

He was playing?

But he's never involved himself before, so why now?

I gulped down to free my clogged up throat.

Miranda looked too happy to be in Ace's team, as for Olivia, she had the gut to throw a wink in my direction, as if she wasn't siding with the enemy.

At the sound of the whistle the game started, for some stupid reason, I stood there numbly, everything was happening too quickly.

I stared at the ball shoved in my hands.

"Throw! We're aren't gonna lose because of you.!" Hailey snapped

Without giving a thought, I threw the ball with everything I had.

My triumph didn't last long. I stared in sheer horror.

The ball had caught Ace straight in the face.

An angry red spot was beginning to form on his chin where the force of the ball had hit him. The world stopped right at that moment for me when I met his murderous glare, that screamed in capital letters.

YOU ARE SO FUCKING DEAD!!

don't forget to drop your comments !!

