

# I Hate You

"Not so tough are you now huh?"

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I held back her tears as I lifted my hands placing them on his that were placed tightly around my neck.

"P-Please." I mangled to squeak out.

His face contorted in pain, his hand loosened around her. I took this opportunity the moment it came. My grip tightened around his hands, I used all her strength to kick him between his legs.

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He then doubled over in pain.

"FU."

I ran out the door without looking back. So much for being the hero. Never again, will I try to be the good guy. I'ma stick with being the side character.

Once I got to my lockers, I met with one of my dear friends Karol. But the other two are nowhere to be found.

"Where's-"

"No time to talk, let's go," She grabbed my arm dragging me through the halls to the outside fields. Ignoring my questions and pleas she'd successfully brought me to bleachers where the others were just tiring up their shoes.

"Finally. Thought you died." Jayla said with a sarcastic smirk.

Not quite.

Putting the events that happen earlier in the back of my mind, I decided to warm up for tryouts.

Jayla and Karol stayed to watch because their volleyball tryouts were yesterday. Proud to say that both of them made the team.

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So like good friends they were, they stayed behind in the hot sun to watch us play.

BULLSHIT.

They only came because they wanted to see the hot guys running around shirtless.

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Like. I'm not mad. Cause same.

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But that's besides the point.

I was determined to make the team, I loved soccer. Not only was it a release, it always made me feel as if I was apart of the family.

Everyone had something, and I had soccer.

And now that Tyler is gonna be my coach...it's going to prove more difficult to get on the team.

Because he's a jack ass.

The sound of the whistle blowing brings me out of my thoughts. Dani and I make our way to the other teammates who were huddled around together with Tyler in front of them.

"Okay, as you may know, our school's team has two teams. Our A team is known to be for only the best of the best. One year we placed 1st in the state. Hard work and good sportsmanship are a big factor, for both of our teams. Our B team is just as important, though they play more home games and travel only in our county it doesn't mean we can slack on either." Tyler says firmly looking around at all the players.

"For today's practice we are going to go straight into scrimmaging. This is going to determine if you make the team or not, A and B. Then after, I will decide who is going on what team."

Soon after we were placed into teams, luckily Dani and I were placed on the same team. There were also 2 other girls who were placed on the other.

The other team wore blue pennies while my team wore red.

The whistle blew.

It was show time.

Our team had the ball first, I was playing left defender this time around. I watched as the players went back and fourth with passing.

It was when the other team starting advancing towards our side of the field. One of the players were getting close to me so I quickly ran towards him making him step back with the foot on then ball.

He was about to pass but before he could, I intercepted the pass running towards the middle of the field with the ball. Passing it to our striker who had a perfect opening to make a goal.

Why he didn't take it?

I don't know.

He passed it right fucking back.

"Anna!" I heard Dani called.

I saw her running out towards the left side, I also noticed the red team was coming up behind me close. So I had no choice to take a blind kick towards Dani.

Lucky she was able to do a perfect one touch, and soon she kicked it into the goal making the other players cheer.

"Nice kick." A teammate of mine said, I didn't know his name but he seemed like one of the nice ones then the cocky assholes who were playing.

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"Thanks." I gave him a smile as I returned his fist bump.

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The game went on like this a couple of time, in the end blue won 3-2. Dani making the first goal, the nice boy making the second and another guy making the third.

Though, I didn't score. My teammates made it really adamant on how great of a passer and defender I was.

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To say I was surprised on how nice and supportive they were was an understatement. At the end of practice we were huddled in a team circle once more.

"First of all, I just want to say how well everyone played. The communication needed more work on the reds side but other than that you all did excellent." Tyler said with a proud smile.

For some reason that made my heart skip a beat.

He's never looked at me like that.

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I shook those thoughts away paying attention to the rest of the announcements.

"Now, let's not waste anymore time and I'll call out the names for both teams."

He called out the B team first, 15 people were called out. Some were sort of disappointed and some were just happy they made the team at all.

Dani glanced over at me and whispered in my ear, "think we made the team?" I smiled nodding my head. I was confident we did, we were some of the best out there.

Tyler started calling the names on by one.

"And Daniella Monsanto. Congratulations, you have all made the A team. The rest of you will just have to work harder next year."

Everyone had turned their heads to me. Me and 2 other kids were the only ones who didn't make it. Which didn't make any sense, the two other kids looked relieved and didn't even contribute to the game.

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I decided to keep my cool, "Tyler."

"It's coach to you." He said coldly.

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I felt a pang in my heart.

"Coach," I gritted out, "You know and as well as my teammates know I am just as deserving to be on the team too!" I felt my cheeks flame up in anger. "It's not fair to exclude me just because in your sister."

The people around us quietly gasp, silently whispering among each other. Tyler looked annoyed.

"Everyone's dismissed, you'll be getting an email later today about practice." He then walked away.

I wasn't leaving without a fight.

"Coach." He kept walking.

"Coach!" I ran after him.

"TYLER!"

"Shut up!" I abruptly turned around making me run into his chest. "I just-" I started to say but he cut me off.

"You didn't make the team Anna because you didn't. Stop crying and complaining over it."

I'm not crying.

"But you didn't even give me a reason!" I shouted back in frustration.

"You're doing it out of spite! It's not fair, I deserve an explanation."

"You don't deserve shit from me." He growled lowly making sure I was the only one to hear him.

I just don't understand.

"You didn't make the team because you just weren't good enough? Okay? That's your answer. Now go away." He stormed off angrily.

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And without thinking I took off one of my cleats and threw it at him.

He turned back around to yell at me again but he just froze.

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"I HATE YOU!" I felt my voice crack and my eyes start to water.

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So much for not crying.

"YOU'RE SO MEAN," I cried out ignoring the stares from the people around us.

"I've worked so hard, all summer, to make this team. I worked so hard everyday. I worked SO hard just trying to get you to be proud of me. But YOU never cared. Soccer was something I loved, and I wanted to share it with you. But you just threw me aside like some pest." I spat. I through off my other cleat and Penny.

"You can go fuck yourself. I'm fucking done trying to get your attention."

I walked away grabbing my bag and water bottle from the bleacher and leaving. I didn't even notice Jolene following me until I made it inside the locker rooms breaking down crying.

She wrapped her arms around me placing my head on her shoulder.

It's not fair, it's really not. He makes me so mad. I wouldn't be as upset if he just gave me a reason, then I would do better. Try harder, but he just didn't place me so he can get under my skin.

I just wanted to impress him.

But no matter what I do, it's not enough.

"You didn't make the team because you just weren't good enough? Okay? That's your answer. Now go away."

I hate him.

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♡♡

A/N

Happy New Years!!

Okay so I have 2 things to say.

THANK YOU FOR ALMOST 300K READS I LOVE YOU ALL AND I WOULD SMOOTHIER YOU WITH HUGS AND KISSES! 🤗

2.

THANK YOU FOR 600 FOLLOWERS! 🤗 ♡

Sooo yeah. Thank you! 🤗

Thanks for reading this chapter, sorry for any grammar mistakes. I'll be editing my chapters after I finish the book.

Q: Any new years resolution?

A: Working out, gaining more confidence and improving my writing. 🤗

