

CHAPTER 2

I stared into the evil eyes of my mother that were glaring back at me as I was holding the wrist of the hand that was still trapped in the fridge door.

"Are you that f****g stupid?" Evelyn yelled.

"I just wanted an apple." I said through gritted teeth.

"You know the rules. You live here, but that's it. We're not supporting you. If you want food, get a f****g job. If you want clothes, get a f****g job. Don't come to us for anything. It's not that f****g hard." Evelyn yelled at me. I nally managed to pull my hand out of the fridge and I started walking towards the door.

"Of course not Evelyn. I wouldn't want to think that I f****g owe you anything." I yelled before walking out the front door and I slammed it after me.

I walked down the front stairs and I headed straight into the forest to take the shortcut to school.

It still took me half an hour to get there but I had to pass through this tiny ass little town rst where all of the businesses were in the main street and there weren't actually any neighborhoods.

There was so much land around here that all the houses were spread out but they could still see each other. They just had some pretty big damn yards.

When I got to the school I stood there looking at the tiny building for a moment and I took a deep breath before I walked inside.

I went straight to the oce where I got my class schedule and all the extracurricular activities and stuff like that.

I wasn't much into joining clubs, so that denitely wasn't going to happen. But I guess they had to give that to every new kid.

When I went to nd my locker I noticed everyone staring at me.

I guess they didn't get a whole lot of new students around here? Why would they? Not in a town this small.

I started putting all of my things in my locker and I started sorting them out to get the ones that I was going to need for this morning's classes.

Pretty swoon I saw a girl walking down the hallway with a whole bunch of other girls following her. They weren't walking next to her, they were walking just behind her.

The girl at the front stopped and looked at me for a moment before she walked over to me.

I rolled my eyes and looked back at my books in the locker and kept doing what I was doing.

"You must be the new girl." She said.

"Must be." I said, without looking at her.

"I'm Izzy." She said.

"Nova." I said.

"Well Nova, it's really great to have you here. I'm sure being the new kid at a school this small can't be easy." She said. So I nally stopped to look at her and I could see that the look on her face was as fake as everything else on her.

"It's ne." I said.

"Do you have any friends yet? Someone to show you the ropes around here?" She asked.

"The ropes?" I asked.

"Yeah. You know, the sort of student politics I guess you can call them." She said.

"Nope. Nothing like that yet." I said.

"Well, I would love to be that for you." She said. And once I had all the books that I needed I slammed the locker shut.

"I'm sure I'll be ne." I said. But she looked at the way I slammed the locker and how I was fully facing up to her now. And she didn't look too impressed at all.

"Fine. I'll just tell you this. This is my f****g school. If you want to do anything around here, then don't even bother asking the teachers, you ask me for permission." She said, leaning against the locker next to mine and getting as close to me as possible.

"Or maybe you can go f**k yourself. I don't ask any for permission and I am sure as hell not going to ask you. So go to hell and stay the f**k away from me." I said, turning around and I started walking to my rst class.

I know there is one of them in every school, believe me, I know. I've been to enough schools to know that. But if they think I am actually going to bow down to a b***h being Queen Bee then they can get f****d. I don't bow down to no one.

When I got to my class I sat at a desk right at the back of the room and it wasn't long before Izzy and her friends walked into the room.

It's a small school. I wasn't surprised to see her in the same class. But she gave me a death stare when she saw me sitting there and they walked over to a bunch of people that were sitting next to the windows of the classroom.

I could see them whispering and then start laughing before they would look over at me. That's f****g childspaly. I just shook my head and I opened my notebook and I started drawing on the rst page as I was waiting for the teacher to arrive.

I could tell that they thought they were getting to me, but they obviously didn't know some of the s**t that people had put me through at other schools. People who actually met my parents. So what they were doing was nothing.

I thought it was funny that they were still carrying on like pathetic little kids and that I actually cared about it. But as I sat there doodling on the front page of my book I felt some sort of presence walk into the classroom.

I looked up and there were triplets with brown hair, clean shaven and really tall with big muscles standing at the door.

Izzy stopped talking to her friends and she ran up and hugged one of the triplets, who hugged her back. But it was brief.

That triplet pushed her away and all three of them looked at me at the exact same time, almost mechanically. And they xed their eyes on me and wouldn't stop staring.