

Chapter 2

Amber kept laughing as she reached over to my plate and took all my cookies." Listen up Fatty from now on everything you have is mine. Nothing is yours anymore, it is all mine," she hissed and glared down at me with hate. We both turned towards to stairs as we heard our parent's voice coming closer to the kitchen. Amber reached over and gripped my upper arm digging her little nails into my skin. She whispered evilly "Just remember from now on you do as I say and don't you forget it." She pushed me back into my seat "Not a word of this or you will pay." Amber said as she plastered a precious smile on her face like nothing had happen.

They walked into the kitchen and my mom stood next to my chair as she hung my purple prince bag behind my chair. "So you two girls getting along ok?," my mom asked.

Amber gave her a innocent grin as she said in a sugary sweet voice " Oh.....Yes we are. I think we are going to be the best of sisters and friends." She looked over at me with her big blue eyes as her eyes glinted with evil. "Aren't we lil sissy?" Saying nothing I looked up to my mom and shrugged my shoulders because I was afraid to answer.

A few hours later our ride pulled up and it was time for us to leave. My mother gave me a big hug and peppered my face with kisses. "I love you baby girl and I will see you soon," she said as the car pulled away.

"My mom loves me so much," I couldn't help but smile. I knew that I could get through anything with my mom at my side. Plus how bad could it be with my mom there, she always took care of me and loved me." My worries felt a little lighter and I knew it was going to be ok even if Amber was mean to me.

Despite all of my positive thinking fate had a way of changing things for the worse. A few days later my positive thinking came crashing down literally in a form of a car accident. Steven's car was hit by a drunk driver on their way to Black Moon. The other car clipped the back end of Steven's car sending it off a steep embankment. During impacted Steven had been thrown out of the car, but unfortunately my mom was pinned inside. That night my mother died, she had bled out before anyone could reach her

I don't remember much of what came after only brief flashes during that difficult time. It was like a bad dream, as I watch the funeral pass by in slow motion. I had a vivid memory of her coffin slowly lowering into the ground as my aunt and uncle held each hand. They each took turns holding me lovingly in their arms as they tried to sooth my cries with sweet words. They were my rock and never left my side and thanks to them I didn't feel completely alone.

The days passed seemed to blend together until one day things had changed. It was time for lunch so I walked down into the kitchen like I had always over the last few weeks. I felt the tension vibrating in the air as Steven, Rico and Claire spoke in hushed tones in the center of kitchen. I looked at them curiously I notice my Uncle's face was flushed with anger as he paced the floor. Worriedly, I peered over at Auntie Claire's face her eyes held a hint of sadness them as she stood quietly next them. Whatever talking about had them bickering back and forth, till they noticed me standing in the room as the conversation drew to an instant halt.

Uncle Rico walked over to me with a pained expression on his face. He quietly picked me up in muscular arms as he carried me over to the couch to sit. The room took on an odd quietness he settled me onto his lap as I waiting for him to speak. Steven watched us from a far, as Claire inched closer to us. Something was defiantly wrong. I could feel it as the panic spread throughout my limbs as I clenched my hands nervously.

Uncle Rico deep voice finally broke the eerie silence in the room. His head was slightly bowed as his hazel grey eye glazed over with unshed tears. My tiny dimpled hand reached out and stroked his chiseled cheek. "What is wrong Uncle?"

A single tear slid down his chiseled cheek as held me in a tight hug. "Cariño, There is something I have to tell you, but first I want you to know how much you're Auntie and I, love you. You know we love you right?"

Answering I nodded my head in a silent "yes".

His voice grew thick with emotions as he spoke "Mi Cariño, I need to tell you something's. You might not understand since you are still so young. Claire, Steven and I can explain again, when you are older." He hugged me again for some reassurance as he continued. "Did your mom tell you she and Steven married."

My eye grew wide and frantically shook my head "no".

"Well it seems your momma married a few months ago and Steven adopted you. That means he is your daddy." I whimpered as my lip started to tremble and warm tears slid down my face.

He paused for a moment and placed a tender kiss against my hair. "That means when they leave tomorrow you will be going home with them." A gasp escaped my lips."Mi cariño, Listen to me I know your hurting. I do not want to let you go, but you're his daughter legally now. There is nothing I can do." Screaming loudly I thrashed around in his arms as I called out for my mother. My Uncle held me tight, as Aunt Claire came to us and wrapped her arms around the both of us.

Aunt Claire leaned over and kissed my forehead, just like my mom used too "Honey, We will always be family no matter where you go." I gave her a watery smile in return as she told me how much she loved me.

Uncle quietly spoke as I started to calm down. "Cariño, just know you can come visit anytime, we will always be here for you." He rubbed Claire pregnant belly and smiled. "Just remember you're a special little girl, and our little princess will have the best of everything." Nothing else was mention that day, I just remember they said a lot I love you's up until the moment we waved good bye.