



Chapter 0019

ASHANTI'S POV.

"Delta Kyle, thank you very much for walking me home, even though you really didn't have to." I tell the Delta as we both stop in front of the Harem building. The fact that he's walking by my side has earned me glares and shocked stares from the other Harem girls walking around and I know the moment he leaves, they are going to ambush me with insults.

"I wanted to and I had a great time walking and discussing with you. I should walk you back here everyday. What do you think?" My reply is a nervous chuckle. I look up at his smiling face and blush hard.

He's handsome. So handsome and his kind heart only makes him better.

"I don't think that would be necessary. I'm sure you have more important things to do." I kindly reject his offer. If something like this becomes a habit, the girls will start talking and that will mean more trouble and punishments for me.

It's true that I want trouble, but I want the kind that will get me kicked out of this pack, not the kind that will earn me endless hours of scrubbing toilets.

And also, I don't want to give these girls another reason to hate me.

"Anyway, I think I'll leave you to go in now. See you at practice tomorrow." I nod and give him a small wave.

"See you." Is all I manage as he turns around and walks away. I am well aware of the looks I'm getting from the girls around me as I walk into the building. I've already braced myself for the dirty words they will throw at me any time from now.

"Is she acquainted with Delta Kyle?" The murmuring and gossiping starts. Sometimes, I wish I could block my heightened sense of hearing so I don't have to hear their nasty gossip about me.

"So it seems." Another girl in the group adds.

"This girl doesn't seem to know her level! Who gave her the audacity to talk to Delta Kyle?"

I hasten my footsteps towards the hallway that leads to my bedroom. I need to get away from them before they start hurling insults at me. I will not be able to keep my hands to myself when that happens and that will lead to me getting punished... as usual. I give a big push on my bedroom door and as it creaks open, I step in and start exhaling, but that air gets trapped in my chest when I see my step-sister sitting on my bed with the only framed picture I have of my parents and I in her hands.

"Rhea what the fuck are you doing here and why do you have that picture in your hand!" I scream at the top of my voice as I slam the room door shut and march towards her. She quickly rises from the bed and runs to the other end of the room with a wicked smile on her face.

"Can't I pay my sister a visit?" She asks lazily. I'm vibrating with anger from my head to my toes. My fists are clenched by my side. I'm thinking of all the horrible things I will do to her if I were to get to her right now.

"What are you doing here?" I sneer. She laughs openly and raises the framed photo to look at it again. Her fingers draw a lazy trail down the length of the frame and I feel the sudden urge to rupture her spleen.

"Put that down!" I warn between my teeth. She looks at me and shakes her head.

"I won't." Bile crawls up to my mouth. I can taste the bitterness on my tongue. Anger reverberates through me like electric current as I take a few steps towards her.

"I said put that down!"

"And I said no, I won't. Make me." She lifts the frame up when I come closer to her and try to seize it from her hand. I raise my hand up to take it, but she climbs on her toes to make the distance higher. I try to jump, but she dodges to the left and I pass through the space she just vacated. The smile on her face makes me wish I could beat her up right

here and now. By now, she has taken several steps away from me.

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