Rain wasn't allowed to see me. Her parents made out like I was some kind of disease that Rain needed protecting from. When I was on call to her, I heard her parents in the background sco ing at her when she asked to see me. That's too bad to be honest, we don't get to hang out enough and now this just over tops anything. But I can't blame her parents entirely, I just blame society for their protectiveness. In fact, my brothers were extremely overprotective of me but they knew their boundaries (some of the time) and sometimes let me do what I like on my own free will. They were still cautious though. "I swear, Bella is so dumb it hurts my brain," Felix says throwing a piece of popcorn at the television. I couldn't do anything but agree with him. Main characters of books and films are always so dumb like, it's not hard to be smart. Either that or they're so naive. Sometimes I'm naive but Bella is just a di erent breed. "Roslyn is my fave out of them all, she's so cute and badass," he says admiring her on the screen from a few moments ago. "Nah, Jasper is my fave. He's just... superior. I'd let him kill me ya know? I'd thank him too. Who needs Edward or Jacob or whose team you're in when you have Jasper?!" I throw my hand up pointing to the television. We were at the part in Eclipse where they were practicing their elite fighting and combat skills. I'd love to have a fight with Jasper just as an excuse to touch his hands. What can I say? He's fabulous and mysterious in every way. Don't hurt me, I actually wanted him to kill Bella if I'm honest. Bella just annoys me too "Jasper? Ugh," he rolls his eyes in annoyance and crossed his arms in a hu ed tone. What's his deal? "Meh, I've had a crush on Jasper since I was like seven, and I still love him," I say in response whilst keeping my eyes trailed on the very attractive man in the screen who was fighting with Edward. Jasper. I love you.

46

Hey umm I'm dearly sorry if this chapter is shitty but I haven't been feeling very well so my mind is just blank. I've been throwing up and coughing like a mad man for the past day and a half but the Christmas holidays come on

This song makes me feel powerful and that I run the world. If you like Brittany then you'll love it. And if you want to feel like a god/ goddess then

They wouldn't let me go. Trapped like bird in a cage would be a great

combined considering what I've been through in my life.

to find her long awaited soul mate for eternity.

stabbing (twice) from Shawn.

elbow pressing into my stomach.

slightest touch. It's fine though... I guess so.

shit?

quote it.

comparison to how I felt right now. It's been a weeks and still, they wouldn't

They claimed I was 'too weak' well take my two middle finger and suck the sarcasm out of them because I don't care. I'm stronger than all of them

You know? I've always wanted one of those cliche lives I see in movies where the girl grows up in a happy family with a mum and dad and goes to college

But instead: I've survived Shawn, I've survived his cruelty and abuse, I've survived his friends, I moved into a house filled with arrogant assholes and I survived their abuse, finally, I survived a kidnapping from Marco and a

Ask me how life is? I'll say I'm fucking fantastic how about you, you piece of

I missed Felix ever so much and his family. Rain too. I missed them all and it

Currently, Felix was sat at the head of my bed whilst we were watching all of the twilight movies. I've watched them so many times that I could probably

You should've seen him when he saw me, he engulfed me in a huge hug and planted kisses all over my face but he started crying when I groaned from his

It wasn't his fault, my body was just very sensitive and tweaked in pain at the

saddens me how my brothers get to control who sees me.

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Thursdays so that's great ig.

Toxic (cover) - 2WEI

you should listen to it.

On with the chapter ...

allow me to go back home with Felix.

Love you.

%Emilia POV

a deadly glare. "Who stabbed you?" I freeze on spot. of me to not tell him anything now. "Yeah I get that, so what happened?"

"A crush? P ," he rolls his eyes and throws multiple pieces of popcorn at the television when the camera turns to Jasper. He was still scowling at him with We remain in silence as we watch til the end of the movie and switch on the next one. I thank Netflix for bringing twilight onto it. "Can I ask you something?" He breaks the silence as the introduction of the movie breaks through. I nod telling him to proceed. Do I tell him? He's told me much more about his past than what he's told about me. It's to the point where I don't really care who knows because so "But... didn't he die? Sorry, I'll be quiet now," he shakes his hands and looks "My stepdad I mean. He was the one who stabbed me," I shrug it o like nothing. Felix just stares at me in awe with popcorn hanging o of the edge of his lip. Blinking a few times, he rubs his eyes and stares at me again. "Why- what- huh? You had a stepdad?" He questions in a shocked tone. I didn't realise how much I hadn't told him about myself until now. It's not fair "Yeah. I did. He married my mum ya know?" I shrug, again, and shove my mouth with M&Ms and swallow some of them whole. "Well... my mum had breast cancer and she died," I take a deep breath. I hadn't spoken about the cancer in a long while. The saddest part of it was when she died whilst I waited to see her in visiting times. You don't know what you have until it's gone. I had a family. But now it's gone. If I had a chance to be with mama again I'd take it in less than a heart "I'm sorry," he frowns to himself and takes my hands in his and plants a gentle kiss on top of them. It felt nice to know someone else cared because apparently my brothers think of my mum as a dead ghoul. Nothing more. I can completely understand that my mama wasn't there for them whilst growing up, but it's no excuse to disrespect the dead at all. Disgusting. "Thanks. Well, long story short, Shawn turned into a major dick alcoholic druggy and... and... yeah he wasn't the nicest guy," I hu mumbling the last

Should I just be open about it to him? Friends share things. Best friends share "What do you mean? Did he hurt you? That's just crazy. Why would someone like to hurt you?" It's the same question I've been asking myself for a while. "Precisely. He would... hit me. And touch me. Exactly like his friends used to as well. I was basically a rag doll to them," I grumble feeling a little better to "B-but why?! How on earth do people go out of their way, just to physically and mentally hurt someone? What were their names?" He questions, squeezing my hand extra tight with rage. "Michael and Tate. Haven't seen them a long while, but still..." "That's just sick in the head. Are you okay now? That's a stupid question of course you're not okay when you almost died-" he gasps. "Sorry. That's "No it's fine. It's all facts anyways. I just wish life wasn't the way it was ya know?" I retract my attention back to the television at the wedding scene.

"Yeah I get that. But a selfish part of me is glad that you're here now with me," he pouts at me with a cheeky smile and nudges his shoulder with mine slightly. It didn't hurt because I was happy for once in my life. I really do love "That's not exactly selfish," I roll my eyes playfully. I wouldn't consider it selfish that he's glad I'm here with him. I'm glad I'm here too, just remove all "It is. I'm basically saying I'm glad you went through all of that chaos just so you could be here with me. Sorry," he shakes his head in shame. I get it. I "It's cool. If being here means going through all of that I'm glad I went through it," I lied kinda. No body wants to go through the things I've been through and what so other people have been through too. "Besides, at least I get a friend that I love so much out of it," I giggle trying to find the brightness in the situation. There was nothing bright about being

many people know already. "My dad." at the television again. get that o of my chest. insensitive of me to say." of the drama and we're cool.

beat.

everything. really do. stabbed. bloomed tree.

manner.

men.

before. groan clutching it. Slowly, he bends down and carefully places them into the opposite palm, throwing them in the bin besides my desk that still had my artwork in from Damn, that was six months ago the last time I slept in this room. Six long, agonising months of freedom that unfortunately came to an end with Shawn. Fuck Shawn. Fuck men. Fuck the male species apart from Felix, Klaus and Jasper. We can save them when I burn down the universe getting rid of all I like men I guess, but I like mature men. I hate the immature men which I should actually refer to as boys in this context. Hate boys, love mature men. "P! I will call you 'sir' when you receive a knighthood from the queen. Until then, you're called 'dick' until I say," I shoo him away with a sassy hand and so he leaves, leaving the door open approximately two feet wide. "I HATE YOU!" I kindly remind him. "LOVE YOU TOO!" He shouts in response. Responses like that always irritated me despite using them myself. Hypocritical I know. Silence took over again and just I was beginning to fall asleep, a dark figure pops in front of the television and caress their voice. My head didn't voluntarily move from Felix's shoulder but I couldn't be bothered arguing so I did it anyways. Elijah stands there as the light from the movie behind him emits his figure to the shadows of the now dark room. "Yeah?" Felix asks him. "Dinner," he takes his way over to me and removes the covers and pulls me up harshly by my arms. It wasn't too cold, today was actually a warm day but it was approaching night time so it was a little more nippy on my arms and legs that were rough with goosebumps. My black shorts were partly bunched around the top of my legs and the sleeves to my white shirt were bulked at the elbows. "Ow," I hiss lowly when Elijah accidentally knocked an elbow into my stomach. He turns to face me with a sympathetic smile with his shoulders less tensed and brooded. "Sorry, bambina," he rubs his hands so ly over my tummy and takes my hand in his as we walk downstairs with Felix shortly behind. "Please don't call me that," I mumble to him feeling irked by the dead nickname. That nickname is like poison to me now. "What would you like me to call you? Princess? I can call you that if you like?" He whispers in a hopeful tone which contrasted my scowling face. "I don't care. Can we walk a little slower?" I say taking a big breath and pausing just as we were almost in the dining room. Never understood why they walk so fast all the time, it's annoying. "Sure, Princess," he palms my dismissing a slouchy Felix into the dining room. He was rolling his eyes the entire time. The name is going to get cringed over time. It just screams rotten to me. "How is it?" Alessandro asks me as I push the pork around the plate away from the mashed potatoes. "Umm nice," I stab the slice of pork and inspect it up close to my face but scrunch my nose up and swing it o my plate. Pork just isn't for me. Shaking it a little more, it launches onto the floor where Neon was sni ing

and pawing at the large slice of meat.

into a massive beast.

with a mouth open.

me closer.

"I'm cool."

but I'm stopped at the door.

the meat in one bite despite chocking a little.

in confusion. Almost like he couldn't believe me.

"It wasn't an option," Axel gives me a pointed look.

question with a slight tint of dry humour.

are smashing my social workers. Cool right?

with a gleeful tone in hopes of exposing her.

good? Or you just dumb?"

pot.

"No."

average tummy.

straight by my side.

++*+*+*

the door.

I just went easy on her.

along and I chose to ignore it.

"Alessandro please listen to me-

with both of my hands around her neck.

finger across the edges of her jaw.

single tear rolls from her le eye.

she whispers in a pitchy voice.

"Because. You love me."

more like the alpha.

to her.

from me crying out.

foreheads together.

our family secret.

party.

"No."

"No."

"You lied-

my eyes.

"I hate you."

the back of my neck.

but throw my head back.

were falling out of love with me."

All I wanted was a ection and love.

because it was night time I assume.

but I'm just going to have to learn to live with it.

Never had any of that.

++*+*+*+*+

%Emilia POV

with the strings.

face me again.

her side.

that desperate for attention?!"

them." She whimpers and cries out for help.

the lock that falls in front of her face elegantly.

Alessadro POV (yes my G ♥)

roughly around two cups," he pauses to watch Cordelia.

as Neon continued to lick his cheeks and bit his ears.

pointing her way as he looks her once over.

with his tips then inspects the thin substance.

expression that was painted harshly on his face.

he couldn't believe what he was hearing.

co ee pot that was on the table.

That's suspicious.

but not up close.

from her.

"Oopsie," I place and hand over my mouth and giggle as I watch Neon sco

He's gotten so much taller, it's scary to think he has much more time to grow

"What's wrong with it?" Grumbles Alessandro who was staring at the dog

"I just don't like pig. They're cute but they don't taste nice." Felix stares at me

Getting ready to stand up, I tut for Neon to follow leaving everyone behind

"You need to eat something," Axel shakes his head and using his finger to kill

"Oh because we're a democracy right? I don't have to listen to you, Axel. Don't you have my social worker to suck up to just to get free game?" I

Nothing was really funny except my pathetic story of how two of my brothers

Even Cordelia who was rubbing her tummy was scowling at me with a cup of

co ee in her hand. I knew it was co ee just from the smell and the large

"Aren't you pregnant?" I hobble over to her and snatch the mug from her hand and li it to my nose. My nose hairs fried o it was that spicy. Co ee wasn't spicy, it more of a strong, pungent stench that did smell nice for afar

"Yeah I am. Your point?" She reaches up for the mug but I snatch it back away

"Axel, prove me wrong, but you're not supposed to drink co ee whilst pregnant right?" My eye turn into slits to squint at him. Blade who finally speaks up for the night coughs with a shocked hand pressed to his chest.

"Today alone she's drank I dunno how many cups. Axel?" Blade asks him

Of what exactly? Was she really pregnant? Or am I just a paranoid bîtch?

"Well, you can have a small amount of two hundred milligrams a day which is

"You realise that drinking too much ca einated co ee can make huge health risks for your child in the future and it causes a serious low birth-weight. You

Felix couldn't contain his excitement, he was using with laughter in the floor

"Please tell me Cordelia," he pauses and leans over the table pressing his hands into the rich, auburn oak wood. "How many of those have you had today?" He li the co ee pot in he air creating a murky whirlpool in the glass

"Four. She's had four of those today I think," Diego points out with a knife

"Oh really?" Axel says with an astounded texture to his raspy voice. Licking his lips he begins, "you wouldn't uhhh... mind showing us your bump then would you?" He trials his fingers across it. Roughly, she smacks his face

"Bîtch!" He shouts hammering a fist to the table then li s it up and touched it

"I won't show you anything!" She gasps in a gross matter whilst preparing to

Brows furrowed, eyes squinted and bottom lip curled outwards. Almost like

As she walks to the exit with a seat to her hips, I build up the strength to chase a er her and slam the door shut in her face just as she pulled the door

"Move." She demands. I shake my head as everyone stares deeply being intrigued. Axel comes by my side and separates the distance between us.

"Move or be moved," she yanks Axel's hand away and loves closer to me,

She pushes me aside ensuring to jut her elbow into my abdominals hard on purpose which opened my stitches again. It didn't stop me, as much as I was screaming as the blood was seeping through my shirt, I race up to her with a

The once sky blue, floral blouse was now shredded in pieces in my hands. Eyes scanning her bump, she tries her best to cover the silicone bump.

We all gasp in shock at the horror we just witnessed, Felix still not being able

Still, eyes not straight, I scrunch my shirt in my right hand and pull up the cotton fabric which was now deluged in my cardinal, maroon blood.

Alessandro stands up, knocking his chair over, and charges over to Cordelia ripping o the jelly-like plastic to reveal a plain, pale stomach. Just an

While I was falling in and out of reality, Felix didn't take a second to be by my side and now he wasn't laughing. He was keeping me steady like a post

"Em!" He shouts shaking me awake. I watch as Alessandro grabs Cordelia roughly by the hair and up the stairs in a hurry just before screaming and

As I stumble over, oxygen is whipped from my lungs in a flash as Axel is

Darkness. Black. The same ebony charcoal spots that were familiar to me

Dragging her up the stairs, she pleads for me to stop because I was hurting

I should've listened to Emilia and the others because they were right all

"ARE YOU FUCKING SICK?!" I shout at her shoving her in my room and locking

My hands swipe across the deluxe collection of bourbons and whiskeys along

"LISTEN TO YOU?! You lied for months about our nonexistent baby and you expect me to be calm?!" I push her back until she was pinned against the wall

"We can still have a baby if you like?" She says in a hopeful tone which enraged me even more. She thinks she can just get out of this for free?

"OH REALLY? I was already expecting a baby but because of the bîtch you are you lied to me. And I don't take lying lightly," my voice deepens towards the end. She was shaking with fear because she was shivering when I drew a

"You scared, baby girl?" I laugh in her face. She nods her head slowly as a

"Good. You should be. You know what I do to people that lie to me? I hurt

"Right now I could hurt you," I relax my hands from her neck and play with

"Please don't. I'm sorry. Please, we can get married and have a huge family,"

"You're the last person I'd get married to. Give me one good reason why I shouldn't hurt you," I twist the lock around my finger and tug on it hard.

"Bullshit. If that's the best reason you got them maybe I should kill you. Why'd you do it? What were you gonna do when your nine months were

She chose to ignore me, "WHY-" I take a deep breath trying to not lose my cool, "why did you do it," I growl out like a vicious wolf. I'd consider myself

"I'd dint think that far ahead and I didn't think you loved me anymore

"And so you used me like a tool right under my nose. Fucking hell. Are you

"Be honest with me right now, Cordelia, we're you in love with me or my money. I want you to be honest with me. Because I've had enough

experience with gold diggers like you in the past," I spit out moving in closer

"I-I... both. You asked me to be honest so here it is." She turns her face away

"I asked you to be honest. And you still lied." I roughly squeeze her jaw to

"I dolove you. So much," she raises her hands to cup my jaw and press our

Gently, she places a so kiss on my lips and pulls away sni ing up. She tries to hug me but carefully, I unwrap her hands from my torso and drop them by

Please don't do this to me. Please!" She begs me squeezing my hands.

"I need to think a few things over. I'd like you to leave me alone," I actually

All I wanted was live but I've never had it before. Even my own dad couldn't love me, mum ran away from me and she was the only thing that showed me love but she's gone. I've lost my sister, my brothers don't treat me like a

I remember the night my mum le me. The night she stopped loving me. I

I remember how she walked in my room that night with a purple face from my dad's beating. He was a cruel tyrant who always found a fault in mum.

Constant arguing all the time. It wasn't love, it was a toxic relationship. Even the night my dad pulled a gun on her he damned her to hell if she didn't keep

Naive me thought it was something funny and that they were playing a game

She tucked me bed with Emilia sitting on her waist whilst giggling. She was

Kissing my forehead, she told me, "I'll see you soon, baby. I love you And

I think the reason as to why I was so cold and private and don't respond well to things is because of my dad. I picked up his behaviour and abused that

This sound so cruel but the day I received news that my dad's warehouse filled with explosives had blown up, I was happy. I got drunk and threw a

"Cordelia. If you love me then leave me alone," I reload my gun frightening

collarbones, scooping up her necklace with cold, bronze metallic weapon.

"Bad choice, baby girl," I loom over her small frame as she breaths in sharply

"It wasn't a bad choice. I won't leave you here like this. Believe me or not, but

"So did you. You've lied to your own sister about your Italian mafia and I didn't say a word. We're both fuxked up. But we both love each other," she pulls my head down to her level bites my bottom lip and grits her nails into

It took all of the strength in me to push her away but she just wouldn't let go.

She continued to wrap her fingers relaxingly through my hair like a comb and she seductively kisses my neck and all the way up to my jaw. I couldn't help

"You love me." She pulls away gasping for air and move a piece of hair from

"You love me." She smirks at me. "And I'm sorry. I was just scared that you

"Fooling me isn't going to make me love you anymore. Please, just leave me be. We'll talk soon. Just leave," I dismiss her and she nods sadly. I wait for the

Bed. Again. I was sure getting sick of it here. There was my lamp that was still on from this morning with Felix but everything else had been switched o

What I didn't expect was Blade sleeping at the end of the bed with a hot water bottle cradling him. He was wearing his Mulan jammies so he must be in a great mood. A dark blue hoodie too that was tightened around his head

I've missed him. A lot actually. I can't say I'm fine with what my brothers do

"Blade," I nudge him with my foot under the covers. Why was I waking him up? He looked so peaceful and serene when he slept and I just ruined it.

"Yeah?" His eyes flutter open then he rubs them to see better.

"What are you doing in here?" I struggle to keep my eyes open.

loosens the strings to his hoodie and squints to look at me.

"You too, mila," he mutters looking at me in embarrassment.

over me to snatch the remote control from the bedside table.

"Haven't you watched that enough times now?"

"I didn't ask that. I asked why are you in here?"

being lonely? Wow, that's a first.

with a scolding pain in my tummy.

"Did you take Felix home?"

anymore," he presses the play button.

if I want to have my best friends over."

people being scared not gonna like to you."

street smart either." I roll my eyes at him.

and refuses to be educated. That's the problem.

"Funny," he sco s monotonously with no emotion.

credits of the long movie rolls through the screen.

for himself. He's gone out with a few mages from work."

and it'll be pointless shit they fool around about.

"That's just... weird."

already messy mass of curls.

he missed if the movie.

his words against him.

again.

arms across my chest carefully.

and then back to the television.

"And what's that?"

Please?"

"Deal."

head if the thought.

"Drinking?"

suppress a laugh.

nose making me giggle.

as I try to draw shapes.

"Family."

it's like.

away. Sorry guys.

ruined but it's okay ig.

Sorry for the errors \odot

[6128 words in this chapter muah 📆]

Xoxo 🕖 , Demi 👯

"I love you too," I respond shyly.

alive. But clearly he didn't."

around a little from his weight.

It was the only thing I could thing of.

on the bed.

"You want me gone, darling? I can leave if you like?" He stands up and

Shi ing uncomfortably, he shrugs and mutters: "I was lonely." Blade Russo

"Lonely? Come join the club," I roll my eyes and pat to the space next to me

"I missed you, Rex," I pout playfully trying to sit up but it was di icult for me

"I don't care what you say, I'm putting Mulan on," I moan when he reaches

"Not enough times if you ask me," he gives me a pointed look while laughing. a

"Nah, Elijah did. Diego and Luca tagged along. I swear I never see them boys

"Because they have a life outside of here you mean? Can't relate. I get told o

"Not a guy with the name of a cooking utensil talking," I deadpan and flick his

"Oh I know. But I've never even spoken to her before. I enjoy the thought of

"Wait until you get older. You'll understand," he pays his head and ru le my

"I hate it when people say that. Blade, you're exactly no Einstein nor are you

I'd consider myself both street smart and school smart. Blade is just ignorant

"Huh? What's wrong with what I said?" He questions skipping back the parts

"The problem is that I'm not a kid. Technically yes, but mentally I'm not. Don't treat me like a baby please," if I could stand, I'd stomp my foot.

"You'll always be a baby to me. You're my baby sis, you need protecting."

"From what exactly? Your perverted colleagues that sell women for a living? I'm sure I can handle myself. You'll understand when you're older, say using

"I know right. My entire life has been a joke to you," I roll my eyes and fold my

"You never give up!" He exaggerates with a laugh, "so stubborn," he laughs

"Meh. I won't give up until you stop treating me like a baby," I glare at him

"Fine. I'll stop treating you like my baby sister on one condition," he pauses.

"That's we can watch this movie in peace without arguing for once in our life.

"What's happening with corny?" I ask as Blade stands up and stretches as the

"Dunno. But she came downstairs with a straight face. Weird..." he shakes his

"Definitely weird. Do you think they sorted it all out? I hope Al skinned her

"Dunno really. They were arguing for a while and think he just wanted time

"You guessed it. Watch, he'll come back drunk and blame it all on us for what happened the night before. It's a continuous cycle with Al. He blames it on everyone but himself," Blade falls back onto the bed making me bounce

"Can we just not talk about him anymore? He depresses me. How's Aspen?"

I loathed her and her company she gave me. She knew all along and lied to me. Did Cassidy know about it too? Either way, when I fell out with my brothers I didn't think that meant I'd fall lit with Cass too. He was special.

He was a friend and he dropped me like paper to a flame. Sold me out.

"How about Cass? How's he doing? Please tell me he's doing awful?"

"That's not nice. But he's doing great. He always asks me to put you on call but you're never really here or you're being hunted down by a psycho cis

Sometimes I don't get my brothers. They're so complicated and for what reason?! They mentally abuse me and them expect me to be all forgiving.

"The reason why I'm never here is because you guys always kick me out," I

"You're here now which is what matters right?" He cuddled me and kisses my

He lets go and straightens out his hoodie then pinches my cheeks tenderly. We just stared at the ceiling, both laying on our backs telling each other

"I wish we didn't argue so much," I sigh, my fingers twirl and dance in the air

I'm sorryyyyy 😩 it's been a week and my freaking cold wouldn't go

But hey, at least I can say I cringed at Al's and Cordelias kiss because we all virgin lips over here. Never gonna kiss anyone so I don't know what

mAny of you already suspected that Cordelia was lying so it was kinda

about about weird things that've happened to us in the past.

"Yeah. I still love you no matter what," he looks at me.

"Family?" He holds out a pinkie for us to link.

"Umm were good I guess. Not much to tell you about her."

man," his poor attempt of joking didn't work on me.

Once the credits were finished, he logs back onto Netflix in search of a comedy. Comedies just aren't that funny to me sometimes. The jokes are dry

"Speaking of, I don't like that Rain or whatever she's called. Her name is

nose. "Besides, you might not realise it but people are scared of you."

weird and she always flinches around me." He squints and sighs.

footsteps to fade away before I break down into a furious cry.

"No?" I rage back over to her and dance the gun across her naked

thought she loved me which is the saddest thing ever.

brother but more like a colleague so now I have no one.

but there was nothing funny or humour outs about it.

since then I'd never forgotten her.

I was the king. The omnipotent ruler.

her. I hear her audibly gulp out of fear.

like it was painful. She doesn't exhale.

Alessandro Russo I fûcking love you."

only a young baby and she didn't have to experience this.

power to control people and now I'm le with no body.

was thirteen at the time and mum and dad had been arguing.

because you weren't giving me anymore money and... and-

over?" My fingers fumble for her chin and raise it so we're making eye contact

shouting with shallow crashes echoed through the house.

"Shit! Blade! Lijah!" I hear Axel shout but it soon fades away.

now. They snatched my vision and traded it with nothing.

her. Too bad, she's hurt me and my family for way too long.

with the glasses which pierced the loud tension in the room.

"I said: move." She repeats and I shake my head again.

almost nose to nose since did grown to her similar height now.

slouched posture and rip the material covering her bump.

to contain his gaseous chants of amusement.

push her chair back. Alessandro the entire time just kept the same

leaving a blood stricken mark that rashes over his stubble.

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- and gauzes with a cotton pad over my two wounds. a erwards to wash o the muck from your body. me something we both know. He was glaring at Felix and I in a dangerous manner; we'd stopped talking and stared Alessandro up and down in a disgusted mood. "Can we help you?" Felix stammers rudely. "Umm yeah I wanted to make sure your door is open by at least two feet. Don't shut it okay? Oh and we're gonna try and take you downstairs for dinner tonight. Felix you're welcome to stay but don't piss me o, kid. Behave," He points in between us and we roll our eye. I hope we were having something cold for dinner. Hot dinners didn't tickle my toes anymore so all I wanted was a cold slice of pizza maybe. "Really dude? Chill out bruy," I reach behind myself and pull a pillow from my back and launch it at him. A small striking pain shoots through my side and I Easily, he caught it and practically leaped over in three steps with the length of his legs to place the so ness back behind my back. He calls me stupid and weird then stands back up straight. "And it's 'sir' for the both of you. Learn your manners please, I'll come get you when dinner is done," he glared at us and looks around the room then to the popcorn that was scattered across the floor below the television.

- It was partly awkward when axel had to help me before the bath, he wrapped cling film partially tightly around my wound but then he cleaned it separately a erwards with an antiseptic liquid with stunk. Then he put fresh bandages Getting in the bath made me feel dirty and even more grim than I felt before. You're bathing in your own dirt then you have to get a shower straight "I know now." All I had to say for him to understand. A er spending a few moments in silence, our depressing conversation dropped like apples from a "Oh. About the uh... thing?"He adds an emphasis on 'things' to suggest to "Yeah. It's funny how they think they're royalty when really they're only heartless bîtches who sell drugs and steal for a living," I sco in an unladylike A few knocks bang harshly against Tony door pushing it open. Alessandro
- stands in the midst of my eye shot leaving me even more furious than I was
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