Chapter 22

Here is the next chapter! Hope you guys like it. Again, sorry that it's gonna be short. There only a few chapters le though....

Chapter 22 - Yes, this is kinda depressing-

I stood next to Talia, with Rhea on her other side. We were her protectors, her best friends, and her sisters.

Over the week Talia had all her stu moved to my house, and she was now living in Matt's old room. It was painted a light blue and was light and airy just like her.

Her Grandmother's death had taken a tole on her though.

I felt like she could... die too any second. Like she would disappear, even though it was clear how gratefull she was to have my family and Rhea and I. But, come on, this girl has been through a whole lot!

As they lowered her co in into the ground Talia silently started crying and Rhea and I subtly inched closer to our friend, wrapping our arms around her. This was so sad, seeing this strong cry and being so vulnerable.

A er the service we changed out of our fancy clothes and hopped on a plane back home, saying goodbye to Rhea. We wouldn't be seeing her for a while, sadly.

Back at home my parents and I watched movies until late while Talia slept in her new room, in a new town, in a new house. It was really hard for me to watch her be like this, I've always depended on here because I feel she is so much... stronger than me but right now, she needs me more and I need to be there for her.

At some point, I went into her room and we talked until 1:00 am. I told her about my past, and in turn she told me all about hers. It wasn't the prettiest, but what she became because of it, was wonderful. I told her this and she smiled a true smile for the first time since her Grandmother died and we had a mini sleepover in her bedroom.

It was a ton of fun just being two best friends, but what's more is what brought us together closer- our unique powers. As our parents slept oblivious across the hall, we practiced and got stronger throughout the night. It was joy to see each other getting better with no instruction, only our hearts to guide us.

At around 5:00 we decided to go to sleep because we were so exhausted and we did, only waking up at 10:00 am for a new day.

A er taking a shower and eating breakfast Talia and I went for a walk in the park. There were only a few days le of winter break and we had to decide what to do....

As we were walking we passed none other than Max. He hadn't seen us yet, so we quickly turned around and went back home. I explained to her about why I was so pushy with her last time they met and we agreed to stay away from him as much as possible. We couldn't a ord to bother him him, even if we did want to talk to him. He gets way too attached and will suspect something's up. I mean, he can tell when someone is lying! There are a lot of lies we would need to tell so he would immediatly catch on.

I wonder why he hasn't gone to a school like I did, for kids with special talents. I continued pondering this as I introduced Talia to all the people I knew in this small town (which was basically everyone we saw on the streets, but only a few stopped to talk to us) and then we had a movie night, watching all the "Twilight" movies.

I was team Jacob and she was team Edward, so we got a few good debates in too.

At around 11:00 pm we fell asleep in front of the TV under a tower of blankets, surrounded by pillows. Today was the perfect recovery for Talia to get happy and more like herself again. She needs to learn to forget her past a bit and live a little more. Kinda like I do.....

Here it is! Tell me what you think, the next chapter will be kinda boring again, so PM me if you have any last-minute twist ideas! Thank you for reading guys...

PLEASE VOTE, COMMENT, AND SPREAD THE WORD!

Stay happy :)

~AE

Continue reading next part