

Raelyn.

Chapter one- Raelyn.

"Calm down you brat!" Raelyn's carekeeper snarled dragging a squirming Raelyn by her wrist through the airport.

"You are giving me ouchi!" Raelyn sobs trying to loosen the grip around her wrist. The carekeeper ignores little Raelyn's statement and drags her through crowds of people.

The wicked lady fiddles through her phone and brings it up to her ear and starts speaking. "Mr. Fluor, we have arrived and currently standing right outside door five." Her voice changes to a sweet tone, getting gradually higher.

Not soon a er, a black haired muscular man with tatooes covered all up his hands arrived.

"Mr. Fluor" the lady greets with a beaming smile to Mr. Fluor who held a bored expression. The twenty two year old was therea er handed a scared five year old, and her blue luggage.

The carekeeper finally leaves a er getting some papers signed and now the little girl and the man were le alone.

Seeing how nervous the little one was he crouched down meeting her eye level and started speaking. "Hello there, I'm Noah, your eldest brother"

She had a brother? But mama never said anything about a brother did she? Well... maybe she forgot.

"Hi, I'm Raelyn." The little girl speaks trying her best to act confident.

"You little wit, eyes down. little brat gets fed but never thankful. O to your room before I bring the be-"

"Ray, Raelyn" Noah says now shaking the little one by her shoulders, who found her self daydreaming. She comes back to her senses and shoots a pure smile, making Noah give one back, but worry filled his eyes.

Noah's hand engulfs the little ones hand as they start walking to the car park, Jay her teddy tightly tucked under her arm.

A era million steps, yes she counted, Noah stops them in front of a black Range Rover in which she stared in awe. Even bigger than her friend Ashley's Foster families car.

"Come on little one let's get you in" Noah puts forth a er placing the half broken luggage at the back and swi ly sweeps Raelyn up and placing her comfortably on his hips before he opens the back door and places her on her car seat.

A er counting ten trees her eyes felt heavy, and dri ed o to sleep. Noah gently smiles as he eyes his sister from the mirror and smiles so ly.

A er arriving, Noah gently carries his sleeping sister in his hands and enters their home. "Welcome home little one," he whispers into her blonde hair.

Walking up stairs into what now will be the little girls room. He enters a white painted room with fairy lights on the head board of her King sized bed in the middle of the room, covered with unicorn duvets, and pillows.

Raelyn stirs slightly as he places her under her covers and he slowly luls her down to sleep.

Noah had no heart to leave his little sister out of sight anytime soon, due to the fact that he's seeing her from when she was a baby. And so, he sits on the white flu ly chair next to the little ones bed watching his baby sister sleep.

As Noah mindlessly scrolls through his phone, an intruder barges in.

"Hey, Noah I've been trying to find you everywhere" he speaks.

"Shh" he hisses so ly, and later on eyes Raelyn who now begins to stir and open her big doe eyes.

The intruder cringes at what he did his nose crinkled in disapproval on what he caused.

Little Raelyn's eyes fully opened now taking in the new environment.

"Ja- Jay" she stuttered, now scared trying to find someone or something familiar.

"There there Ray," Noah coo's taking her little teddy from the vanity and giving it to her. She takes Jay and places it in between her nose and knees her big brown eyes staring right at the intruder who held a so smile. His messy chestnut hair sticking up, his so brown eyes held happiness.

Raelyn swi ly turned her head to Noah expecting answers on who the man could be.

"Him there is your third elder brother, Adam." He smiles.

Third? Does that mean-

"Hey" Adam greets her sitting at the edge of her bed.

"Hi" she shys away behind Noah.

Seventeen year old Adam, was somewhat hurt on the reaction, but reminded himself that she only knows him for a minute now.

"Okay come on bubs, let's go get you some lunch." Noah says sighing and getting up to carry the little one up.

"Nuh uh lunch" The little one surely didn't want yucky vegetables and stale potatoes for lunch. That's what she thought.

"What do you mean nuh uh" Noah knits his eyebrows.

"Am not hungry." She complains, still in the mindset that her lunch is from her old Foster family who fostered many kids just for the money.

"It's gonna be yummy, yummy lunch" Noah says making his way down the stairs rubbing soothing circles behind her back with his free hand.

She was placed on top of the marble kitchen island, as Noah held two boxes of pasta. "Minions? Or Pepa pig?"

She let's out a giggle, "minions please"

Noah too let's out a chuckle, "Good choice"

As Raelyn was watching her brother cook the pasta, Adam enters, and a smirk appears on his face when he sees his baby sister looking at Noah cook and asking questions. He grabs an apple and takes a seat on one of the break fast bar stools and actslike he's busy with his phone but in reality, he's listening to his little sister speak.

A comfortable silence breaks through a er Noah's and Raelyn's conversation about dogs drop.

"So are you guys my new Foster family?" The little one asks innocently, still not fully understanding the brothers' are her own.

Both the boys heart drops and look at each other hurt now filling their eyes.

"No pretty girl we are your family." Adam breaks the silence.

"Oh" she says now realising the tension she caused. "Im sorry, if I hurt you" the little one says looking down she really didn't want to make a bad impact the first day. Her fingers tangling below her.

"Hey, hey you don't have to feel sorry for something you wanted to know," Noah says bringing her chin up with his finger making her meet his eye level. Noah's sweet smile brought one to hers.

"Raelyn come take a look at this," Adam says motioning her to come.

The little girl hesitates at first, but the hesitation stood no longer before Noah gives a nod and places her down from the kitchen island.

As the little girl makes her way over to Adam, his face brightens and unexpectedly pulls her up his lap and she squeals in glee, which made the smile on his face bigger.

"Let's get to know you better, hm," he puts forth. "Let's start with your favorite colour.

"Yellow, and pink, and purple, and blue, and red-" she continues speaking.

"You mean you like all the colours?" He chuckles.

"Oh" she pauses. "Yeah, you're correct" she shrugs her shoulders.

Adam chuckles finding that gesture cute.

"What's your favourite colour?" She now takes her turn to question.

"I don't know, I'll say black" he says looking straight at his sister with pure adoration.

"If you got to have a dog, which type would you have?" He asks.

She places her chubby finger on her chin tilting her head slightly up putting in her best thinking face.

"A cavoodle, the small ones, or those big black dogs with skinny legs, I'm not sure about there names, I like them since they look big and scary and will take care of me from the mean Foster people." She mindlessly keeps talking.

"Baby, look at me." He says sternly gaining her attention. "You will never be given to anyone else. You will always be with us forever and ever."

The man's voice was stern and kind at the same time, Raelyn thought she might start crying, but the thought lingered no more before Adam directed her thoughts to something else.

"Are you talking about dobermans?"

"Im not sure Adam" she whines playfully.

"We'll be back in five, I'm going to introduce her to Tony." Adam informs Noah, to which he nods curtly and continues draining the pasta.

"Who's Tony?" The little girl asks clueless.

"You'll see" he says carrying her and placing her on his hips and walking out side the back kitchen which led to a big garden.

"Tony" Adam yells to which a doberman runs up to.

The little girl squeals as Tony starts sni ing her bare feet which was quite ticklish for the little on to bear.

"This pretty girl, is Tony. Was this the dog you were talking about."

"Yes" she says giggling from her brother's grip to let her down.

Adam thought his little sister was very brave considering some children would get scared of the terrifying teeth exposed.

Tony looked menacing from the outside, but her personality was as mild as a feather. The dog meant no harm to anyone, but the only thought of the dog was that everyone was a friend to him.

Adam let's Raelyn down and Tony starts wagging his tail, expressing his joy to the little one.

"He loves you already" Adam coos bending down meeting the little girls height at which the little one gets more excited about. "Look at this" he says.

"Tony, sit" Adam orders to which the dog obeys and sits. "Lend your hand out" he now says to Raelyn who excitedly puts it out.

"Now say paw"

"Paw" she says in which the dog places its paw in the little girls outstretched palm.

"This is so cool" she squeals, as Adam hums in agreement.

"Let's go back inside before Noah gets mad" Adam playfully says taking her hand in his and starts walking.

"N- Noah gets mad?" The little one stutters now slightly afraid. Mr. Wellman never was a good guy when he got mad. The little girl is reminded of her Foster father.

"No little girl, I was just joking" Adam reassures the girl who was now tensing up. This seemed to calm her nerves alittle but not fully. It was only when they entered in and Noah's wholesome smile greeted them which fully calmed her down. Mr. Wellman always said smiling is for losers, but her brother's smile proved they weren't true.

"Your pasta is ready pretty girl!"

The big girl had her dinner, her bath and now she's sitting in the living room with Adam watching Rupunzel.

"Whoah her hair is glowing" Raelyn gasps this being her first time watching the movie.

Adam's chest vibrates under her head as he let's out a small chuckle, his hands playing with her blonde curls.

As the evil mother sings her song 'mother knows best' the living room door is seen open.

The little girls attention snaps behind looking at the door, which revealed a brunet haired man with green eyes with a hint of brown surrounding the orbes. The man was wearing a fresh armani suit with leather work shoes.

His bored face and expressionless face scared the little one in which she immediately ducked back into Adam's chest.

A small smirk worked is way upto the man's face.

"I heard there was a little mouse who entered the Fluor house today" the man playfully says which made the little girls breathing hitch.

"Don't scare the girl Oliver" Adam says realising her breath hitch.

"I was just joking" the man named Oliver says coming closer to where the two were. Raelyn's brown eyes lingered over his crisp suit and neatly gelled hair, her sight cut o soon as she was carried and thrown into the air in a millisecond. The little one let's out a loud shriek, which surprised both Adam in the same room, and Noah working in his o ice.

"Dude, what the hell careful" Noah now enters the room taking a red Raelyn in his hands. Her brown eyes still wide open and a huge smile planted across her face. Once Noah's serious face eyes her a er glaring at Oliver, little Raelyn couldn't let the giggle not come out, she tried her best but ended up letting out a small giggle, finding amusement in her brother's face in which she covered up quickly, clasping her hands over her mouth.

"The mouse is fine, you're just over reacting!" The second eldest brother now puts forth not expecting the giggle from the little girl either.

"You think its funny pretty girl?" Noah asks his mood completely changing at the sight of his little sister trying to compress another giggle. She therea er vigorously shakes her head. "That's what I thought"

"You guys don't know to do a simple thing properly" Adam sighs coming up and taking the little one in his arms forcing her to sleep gently to his shoulder and rocking her lulling her down to head. "It's sleepy time bambina"

Noah's and Oliver's faces were shocked to say the least, seeing their youngest brother behaving responsible.

Raelyn's eyes fall heavy every minute passing by in her big brother's shoulder. The sweet smell of his cologn stu ing her nose pleasantly and a kiss therea er laid on the crown of her head.