

Red Haze

Grace

"You said you would give my child to Lily if I was pregnant because I didn't deserve to be a mother." I state, as a matter of fact, not sparing him a glance.

I hear his breath hitch and smile wider. He is so good at his 'hurt' act.

"Don't be hurt. You gave the child to Lily, after all. She wanted it gone and you did just that." I lean back and continue to stare out.

"Do you think I don't mourn the loss of our—"

"Don't." I snap, pulling my wrist out of his palm. "don't go there, Ethan."

To my relief, he goes silent and doesn't push it.

Our journey ends in silence but his eyes remain on me, making it impossible for me to not feel disdain.

When the expensive hospital comes into my view, I straighten up. Out of nowhere, Ethan grabs my hand again and places a file in it.

I lift my brows and finally direct my gaze to his face. His eyes meet mine, softening once more.

"Take it." He whispers.

I eye the file and open it without delay.

"Everything you think I snatched from you, take it and come back to

me. We will start over this time. " Ethan's whispering voice draws closer.

I look up, finding his face near mine. My gaze searches his eyes before I smirk and get out of the car.

It's a good move on his part to throw a bone my way by returning my grandma's shares to me. He didn't deserve them.

Ethan follows me as we step inside the hospital and grab the attention of everyone around us again.

I am led to Lily's private room. The door slides open, revealing her pale, weeping face that lights up into a teary smile when she sees me.

I smile, entering the room and walking towards her. My gaze is drawn to the bandages around her hands and arms.

" I heard you refused to get treatment without seeing me, but you seem to have already gotten your wounds bandaged, Big sister. " I stop beside her bed, meeting her eyes.

Noticing Ethan's presence behind me, Lily instantly breaks into sobs.

" It's true, Gracie. I didn't take any pain medicines even if it hurts like hell. I imagined the pain I caused you and couldn't bring myself to reduce my pain. I am so— "

Before she can say anything else, I grab her hand and pull it towards me. She screams out, trying to pull it back.

Instantly, Ethan hisses. " Grace, what are you doing? "

" Just inspecting my sister's wounds. " I smile, a crazy look invading

my eyes that meet her terrified gaze.

Without giving her a notice, I grab the scissors placed on the tray on the side table and cut her bandages. She shrieks, trying to snatch her hand back but in a moment, the bandage drops, hanging by her uninjured wrist and hand.

"Grace!" Lily yells, tugging her arm to her side and hiding it behind her back.

"What are you doing?!" Ethan growls, his hands closing around my arms to draw me away from Lily.

"Her hands burned?!" I scoff, breaking free of Ethan's holds and lunging towards Lily.

She jumps out of her bed, running towards the corner of the room while Ethan wraps his arms around my waist to hold me in place.

"Grace, stop it." Ethan whispers in my ear, his forehead resting against the side of my head.

Slowly, I stop fighting and let him hold me. He breathes heavily and turns me in his arms to cup my cheeks.

"What are you doing? Calm down, okay?" He coaxes, caressing my cheeks, his eyes betraying tender emotions. "Just—"

"You idiot." I whisper against his lips and plunge the scissors into his shoulder.

A sharp groan escapes his mouth, his hands dropping to his side. I watch as Ethan's gaze lowers to the scissors on his shoulder and then rises to my eyes. A mixture of shock, pain, and disbelief reflects

in his gaze, sending a wave of satisfaction down my back.

I pull the scissors out of his shoulder and stab the same spot again. Blood splashes out of the wound, drops painting my face as my smile turns into a grin.

"I told you again and again! Don't come across me, or I will show you the crazy you call me." I whisper, releasing the scissors so he can stagger back and clutch his shoulder.

"Grace." Ethan's voice drops, his eyes feigning hurt again.

What a perfect actor he is!

I snort, now turning and walking towards the bigger actor. She cowers in the corner, her horrified eyes moving towards Ethan.

She runs towards the door instantly, trying to escape me but I grab her hair mid-way and push her down. She just never learns her lesson!

"Grace! Leave me. You—"

Her words cut into screams as I trample over her pale hand with my heel.

She cries out, writhing on the floor. I rotate the heel until I hear her satisfying cries turning into curses and pleas.

I raise my foot and slam it into her arm. "let me injure you first, my sister. Then you can act all pitiful and call me to meet you!"

I see red. I want these people gone from my life. I want myself to drift away, so far away that nothing will find me again.

But they don't leave me alone. They don't let me live with them. They don't let me live without them.

And now, I don't even want to live anymore. Might as well take them with me.

"I warned you the last time, but you didn't learn! You keep wanting to see me, so see me now and see me good!" I scream, slamming my heel into her arm repeatedly.

I can not stop. It's wrong, it's not me, but I can not stop myself.

I want someone to come grab me and pull me out of this hazy abyss but—

Suddenly, a pair of arms wrap around my waist and raise me in the air before turning me away from Lily. I try to break free and reach for that bitch again but a deep, gentle voice makes me stiffen and halt in that haze.

"Stop it, Little Butterfly, or you might hurt yourself. I don't want that." 1

I don't know what it is, or why it is like this...but his voice makes me pause and take a deep breath.

I blink, coming back to my senses. My gaze meets Ethan's face, pain and surprise written all over it.

I pry free of Tristin's arms and stroll to his side to pick up the file I dropped earlier. Ethan's body twitches when I lower myself.

I shoot him a glare as I straighten up and point toward the scissor still stuck in his shoulder.

 +20 BONUS

" The next time you come looking for me or try to humiliate me, Ethan Calder, I am going to take you to the tallest tower in the city and throw us both down to end everything. Remember it. And sign the divorce papers. " I scoff, walking back to Tristin to grab his sleeve and pull him out of the disgusting atmosphere. 



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