



Encounters

Once Anna had arrived at school, she had met up with her friends comparing their times tables and catching up from how their summer break was.

Her first class she had with Karol, world history. It wasn't too bad, the whole day was just going to be syllabuses and rules.

Skipping towards their lunch period the girls decided they wanted to enjoy the nice weather outside to eat. Each of them talking about their classes and the people in them.

Showing funny videos, and knowing the latest celebrity drama, courtesy of Jayla. Still having 20 minutes left of lunch, Dani and Anna decided to pass the ball around a bit.

"Hey ladies." A voice called out behind them. A group of guys soon stood in front of them. The first guy was tall broad looking and had a cocky look on his face. The basic blond hair, blue eyes, tan skin and a pretty face.

Makes her wanted to punch him for some reason.

"Can I help you?" Dani crossed her arms over her chest obviously annoyed that they parade on their fun.

He chuckles a bit, "I just couldn't help but notice that you guys were messing around a bit. Just thought I would give you some extra free advice." He takes a step dangerously close to her.

Anna sure thought that any moment, Dani was going to swing.

Jayla was watching the whole thing silently hoping that her friend would kick some ass.

Karol was just watching the clouds minding her business.

"Why don't you stay away from these big sports and stick to these girly ones."

He took another step closer, their noses only inches apart.

"You wouldn't want to break a nail, would you?"

Oh shit.

The three girls had knew that was their friends last straw. Before Anna could stop her from beating the shit out of the kid. Someone roughly pull him away.

"Aye kid. If you know what's good for ya, I'd hit the road. She packs a hard punch."

TYLER?!

He stood tall and proud over the group of teenagers.

The boys scurried away before mumbling an apology.

Then the realization hit her.

"Are you...FUCKING kidding me!"

"THIS IS YOUR DOING ISNT IT?!" She shouted storming into Anthony's office. Without realizing he was in a middle of a meeting.

Everyone in the room stared at her.

"I-." She nervously laughed exiting the door.

"Get back in here." Her older brothers authoritative voice sounded through the room. She walked back toward him, all the anger dissipated and turned into embarrassment.

"What happen?" He ask as she stood between his legs. "Tyler is my new coach." He raised a brow. "And?"

"He's my coach bubs! He will ruin my chances on ever getting on the team." She cried out annoyed completely ignoring the people around them.

"Sweetheart, he won't. He knows your a good player. But you also know because your his sister, he won't give you any leeway either. You'll just have to work harder so then he has no choice to put you on the team."

Anna huffed annoyed, mumbling a reluctant fine.

"Now go into Joshua's office and work on some homework."

"We don't get homework on the first day." She rolled her eyes.

He kissed her cheek, "Well go work on something."

She leaves the room deciding to go walk around the floors of the hospital.

{Anna's P.O.V}

A few weeks passed since the beginning of the year. 5th hour was just about to start and I had been waiting semi patiently by my locker waiting for my friends to finish changing for gym.

I was already changed up and I had to run to my locker to put some books away. So they said they would meet me here.

I was just minding my business when I heard a grunt followed by a cry. I turned around wondering where that noise came from.

I shouldn't follow strange noises cause that's how people die.

But I'm people so I'm going to do it anyways. I walked down the hall, noticing as I go deeper and deeper down, the less students seem to hang around.

I peaked into the last classroom noticing 3 figures in the room. Two? Three boys? Huh. I wonder if it's a three-

"Please! Give me a week. I'll give you the money. I promise!" One of the boys inside the room pleaded.

I couldn't hear what the other guy responded with but it seemed to scare the shit out of the other kid.

Maybe I should be that one character in the story, step in and save the day.

But it's really not my business.....

But at the same time.. possibly hot bad boy encounter?

Or he could be a druggie ugly bum.

UGHHHH.

Before I knew it I swung open the door and all heads whip towards me.

Shit.

I didn't think this far.

"Um-."

I felt my face heat up, and it was like I couldn't control what came out of my mouth next.

"There's a fire! In the building..." My eyes widen at my stupidity.

I SHOULD HAVE JUST MINDED MY BUSINESS.

"Get lost little girl, this is non of your concern."

Bitch-

"I'm not a little girl." My head finally cleared up and my irritation levels went through the roof. "A-And it is my concern if you're bullying a classmate of mine."

I don't even think we have any classes together.

The boy let out a deep chuckle as he stepped away from the shadows and into the light. I was able to finally get a good look at this bully's face. But in all, I just say Damn. I did get my hot bad boy encounter indeed.

"Why don't you stop trying to be the hero here." He step closer, his minty breath fanning my face. "Wouldn't want to get hurt, would you darling?" He smirk. I felt my words caught in my throat.

I would be mad if that wasn't so hot.

Snap out of it!

I push him away putting some space between us. "I once beat the shit out of a kid that was older and taller then me before. And I won't be afraid to do it again." I didn't let my voice waiver this time. Granted, I was like 5 when I got into my first fight. But still counts.

I was tired of playing games, and I can tell this guy was getting pretty agitated too.

"You must think you're so great beating up little kids to make you feel good about yourself. That's pathetic. Why don't you just leave hun alone and we can all go about our day." My brothers would be so proud of me right now.

I sound so mature.

His eyes darken and his nose twitched slightly. In moments noticed he had moved so quick that I would have sworn he disappeared.

He grabbed me by the neck and roughly pushed me against the wall. I felt my eyes start to sting.

I was in way over my head.

My head hurts.

I can't breathe.

I'm so scared.

"Not so tough are you now huh?"

♡♡

A/N

Sheeesh. That was pretty hot-

I mean rough.

Let's see what happens next

(p.s. headed pick is ofc the lovely four musketeers and Emily. I haven't introduced her yet. But she will be presented very soon.)

Q: What do you think will happen next chapter??

A: ...

Continue reading next part