"Miss?" A lady o icer placed her arm on my arm as a sign of comfort but I

Men come crashing through the door with tasers clutched to their belts, they

"Sir there's been a mistake," I whimper out putting an act on to make myself

As much as I fucking hate the police until death, I'm used to seeing them

"No I'm serious. There has been a mistake, me and my brothers W-were just

"it's just protocol, I'm going to have to check you over," the man who had a gravely and rough voice like he was from Yorkshire places his taser away and pats me and my brothers down. There was just one brother missing, Axel.

I'm not sure how they were checked as clear when literally every man and woman le in that dining hall were armed with guns. How I do not know.

They ask me if I'm okay just before I go, I told them play fighting for a little rough. They told me to call them if there's ever an emergency and I'm in

Fuck you, if I'm ever in danger I'm going to the fire department because I

I heard once in the news that a police o icer named Daniel Holtzclaw was sent to prison (how ironic) for râping several black women. He was charged with eighteen of thirty-six accounts meaning those other eighteen women still haven't gotten justice. Sad really. Here's where it gets even worse, thirteen other women came forward and accused him of sexual assault.

Hence why I hate police, I know I shouldn't generalise but if the police use their power and abuse it to hurt other people and minorities then I hate

"Why did you do that?" Alessandro asks me proudly. Don't be proud, be glad I didn't snitch on you because I could still use this against you for the rest of

"I didn't do it for you, I did it for myself. If I told them I would've been sent back to Brighton. I don't want to go back. Nevertheless, I still hate all of you

My hand raises to my cheek to rub it from the soreness and it works but it

"Never tell me what to do. I do not follow your rules, I do not comply to what you say, I do not have to even look at you again. You leave me and my friends

Alessandro shakes his head 'no', "we're always gonna find a way back.

"Don't get your hopes up, I did it for myself not you. Anyways, for the next social worker I have, keep your hands o of them. They're mine to help me, not to help you with your needs. Tell Mia she can suck Axel's big tie because she's dead to me." I smile sarcastically at them with a tinge of fear in my

Tonight wasn't great. I'd learned a few things about my family I'd never dreamt of before. If I could go back in time, I'd make sure I was never born.

"Oh and just before I go, a friendly reminder that I'm taking your money when you all die and you aren't getting a funeral, I'll leave you guys to rot in your own home," I flip them the bird and look back at my broken phone

I bend down and scoop it up in my hands, feeling a sense of my body or a spiritual soul missing from me. Like my mother just evaporated from the

"Since that add hole broke it, you can pay for it fixing and a er that, we're never gonna meet eyes again," I shove the glassy phone into Alessandro's hand. A few pieces were stuck to my sweaty palms so o shook them to the

Mama I miss you. Take me home. Please don't leave me here.

Take me with you. I hate it here on Earth. It's terrible.

I hope you enjoyed the chapter, everybody. This is where Emilia find out

A little bit emotional for me to write for some reason. I feel bad for Emilia and

Thank you so much for reading and I apologise for any of the errors in this

If this is what life and society is like I want nothing to do with it.

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immediately push away and begin to retreat to my room.

"PUT YOUR HANDS UP!" The men point their tasers at all of us.

were prepared to pull them out and use them.

"Ma'am I'm gonna have to ask you to remain quiet-

play fighting," I gulp as they aim a taser at me.

seem vulnerable.

around.

danger.

don't trust the police.

them. You can't change my mind.

and your guts," I grumble at Alessandro.

In no way am I going to love them a er tonight.

I just want to be happy.

makes my wound spicier.

alone. Stay away from me."

Tonight you proved that.'

that's in pieces on the ground.

Mama can you pick me up?

about her brothers 😂

she's not even real lmao.

What food do you hate the most?

Who's your least favourite musical artist?

[8432 words in this chapter 💙 🤎 ]

I love you, xoxo, Demi 💋 🥵

Question:

chapter:/

Nothing.

ground.

Dear, mama

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