

The song up there is I Love You by Billie Eilish. ୩୮

Thank you if you are reading this and remover to have an amazing day you beautiful people. ୩୯

On with the chapter...

👉 Emilia POV

While everyone was putting their dishes into the dishwasher I was still sat on my chair struggling to start the second wa le.

There were way too many and way too sweet. They tasted amazing but they were that sugary you could make yourself sick. ୩୯

I take one last mouthful and push my plate in front of me indicating I have finished. The feeling of guilt surged through my veins, Alessandro had made breakfast yet I couldn't finish it. ୪୦

"You have done?" Elijah was waiting patiently with his elbows propped up on the kitchen sides; he was analysing me deeply. ୪୧

I nod with my mouth still full of wa le and chocolaty goodness, this is one of those situations where you can't speak otherwise the mushed you're food will spew out of my mouth.

"Are you sure?" His eyes divert to the practically full plate that was sitting in front of me.

I mumble a yes and stand back in my feet waiting for Diego to give me a house tour. ୪୧

This house was like a museum, I had to watch where my clumsy fingers were going.

"C'mon." Diego urges for me to follow.

"This is the dining room, we don't usually use it, only for special occasions or when we have people over." The ceiling was a lot higher than your average dining room, it also had some explicit painting on the ceiling, naked men and women surrounded by babies with wings. ୪୨

Oh right, Cupid I think. ୪୨

Whoever decided to put faith in babies to make people fall in love were crazy, they can't even sing the alphabet never mind using their witchy potions to poison people. ୪୩

"The living room." He says no more about the room and behind to jog up the steps taking three at a time.

Calm down Mo Farrah, I am not as fast as you bulldozers. ୪୪

Trying to keep up my pace, he quickly shows me whose rooms is whose. I had Luca in the room next to mine and Mr Killer Knife Blade on the other side. ୪୫

It turns out they had 3 spare bedrooms, a game room, a very large gym which was bigger than my room alone, and freaking library that had bookshelves going up to the ceiling and lastly, a music room.

Talk about being rich, my cheap arse could never, this house must be worth millions. ୪୬

The tour was very quick but I started my trail down the hall I walked down earlier until Diego pulls me back gently.

"Nah ah ah." His finger points no, does he think I'm a baby? Bitch no. ୪୬

"You're not allowed up there, okay." Large hands are placed in my shoulders from behind me making me jolt forwards. Rapidly, I turn around to see Axel looking over me.

"That's what I was trying to say to you earlier." He seems to have calmed down since his outburst. ୪୭

"You didn't speak, you shouted," I say as a matter of fact. Not once did he use his indoor voice. ୪୭

"Watch that tone." He grumbles at me, why, because he knows I am right. He still looked super frightening, the men in this house were like 1.5 feet taller than me. Probably a little less. ୪୮

"I'm sorry about earlier, but you need to understand that you can't and I repeat, you can't go up there under any circumstances, do you understand?" He shakes my shoulders violently. Just like Shawn used to. I quickly stagger back into Diego's chest, Axel's strong arms in my shoulders brought back the memories of when my stepdad pushed me under the yoke. I can still see the harsh fingerprints on my shoulders. ୪୯

When he would rag me around the room, push me into people, let other people touch me where I didn't want to. Just by one touch, it's all brown guy back to me. ୫୦

"I understand, can I go now." I feel uncomfortable standing in between the two colossus men.

Sometimes, I wish I could hear myself talking, I probably sound either like a Brat or a weak pathetic girl. ୫୦

No matter how much money they have, it won't make me think about how they are my brothers. I didn't know they existed until two days ago, they can't expect me to just move on from my old life, it just doesn't happen. ୫୧

They don't understand hat I wouldn't trust them with my life, and to be under the protection of these frauds makes me angry, why do they think they can charge me around like a puppet. ୫୨

I don't even know why I'm angry. I just need an excuse to feel something other than my physical pain.

My ankle was slowly killing me with every step I took, my ribs felt like I was being stabbed over and over again.

I storm into my room sounding like a spoilt Brat but I still didn't know why I was angry. I don't think I was angry, more frustrated and irritated. ୫୩

Yanking my suitcase out from under the bed, I search in need for my sketchbook and pencils; I don't think Alessandro would appreciate it if I got paint all over his carpet.

Attempting to remember the way to the library from when Diego took me, I stub my toe on the corner of the wall making me scream and bend down to clutch my foot. ୫୪

For Christ sake!!

Could anything get any worse, I am going to be moody for a long time now, stupid fucking wall.

I stand back up to kick the wall and not thinking that I didn't have any shoes on, only my socks. ୫୫

I fall back into the floor to rub my feet and the soreness of them.

Crying out in frustration, I feel the floor vibrate meaning a stampede of men were coming my way. Prepare yourself, this is a repeat of what happened to Mufasa. ୫୬

"What happened?" Many chorused voices exploded my way.

"Nothing," I mumble knowing they heard me. I don't know why I bother with these people, they weren't my kind, they were rich, I was poor.

They were so quiet I think I heard a mime speak.

They don't speak to you dipshit.

Yeah, that's the point.

But it made no sense.

Well, it did, so shut up.

"What happened?"

"I stubbed my toe." I let out an incoherent whisper.

They were laughing apart from Blade who had a blank face and rolled his eyes, Alessandro just had a smirk on his face whilst the other was chuckling. ୫୭

It's not funny.

You know my pain when you turn a corner and you catch your pinkie toe on the corner of the wall. ୫୮

Do you feel me? ୫୯

"It's not funny," I grumbled whilst caressing my foot.

Luca walks towards me and picks up my sketchbook and pencils that had exploded everywhere. When I dropped the book, the pages flew open revealing some of my artwork, my art was something very private unless it was something I was doing at school.

Knowing he had seen some of my work made me feel embarrassed, it was private and meaningful which is what made it stick even more.

Snatching my book and pencils back, I rush to the library occasionally hopping on one foot. Curse my clumsiness. ୬୦

The library smelt like an antique store, dusty. It smelt like books, the pages of books, I don't know about you but I love the smell of the pages of books, there was something about them. ୬୧

Finally pulling out a chair, I plonk myself down and reorganise my pencils. The moment I placed a pencil on the paper, I felt like Picasso, I felt jovial when I made the simplest sketch.

Think I'm crazy but my art was something that I would spend hours on and not be exhausted. I could spend all night on a drawing and feel like shit but at least I know that it would pay o in the future. ୬୨

My finger glide over the page not knowing what I was drawing, I was letting my pencil take control.

When I was finished, I held the notebook in front of me appreciating my art and taking it in. I had drawn a bunch of crap. Well, it was a lightbulb with a storm brewing with a ship centred on the obscene waters.

It wasn't my best piece but I was proud, it wasn't like I was in control.

"Hey, lunch is ready." The voice behind me made my soul escape to heaven. ୬୩

"AHH." I slam my book closed and turn around so swi ly I think I broke my neck.

Nope, I checked, it isn't broken.

Luca was stood behind me smirking like a Cheshire Cat it creeped me out. ୬୪

"Are you stupid? Don't do that to me." My hand was placed over my heart feeling the accelerated heartbeat that raced in my chest.

"Did I scare you?"

"No shit Sherlock." I facepalm myself. Crap, I just cursed in front of a very scary man who was most likely going to kill me.

Instead, he raised his brows in amusement. So, he wasn't going to hit me, he wasn't going to punish me? ୬୫

Wow, that's a first.

Wait, had I been in the library that long spending my time on a shitty drawing? Time flies quickly when your drowning in concentration.

"C'mon, let's go." He moved his head signalling we should go.

Leaving my stu there, I trail behind him trying to keep up to his pace.

"Could you slow down?" I murmur to myself to express my annoyance. They didn't have to walk so fast, they were walking faster than me trying to get home from school to make Shawn dinner. ୬୬

Not the time for jokes

Well sOrRY. ୬୭

He must've heard me because his pace slowed down matching my pace which was probably agonisingly slow for him.

We all don't have three and a half feet long legs. Heck, I was only 4'11, not 6 feet mister. ୬୮

We finally arrived in the kitchen just a few minutes later and everyone stopped what they were doing to look at me, it's okay, no need to stare people.

They were looking at me like a kid does at the cake, bad comparison. That makes them seem to like paedophiles, they were staring at me, like I was some special to at a museum. ୬୯

There, a better comparison.

Elijah was stood over a pot of carbonara sauce whilst Axel was scooping pasta onto plates. ୭୦

I noticed how both Alessandro and Elijah wore suits, but the thing is that they haven't gone to work yet. Hang on, why weren't they all at school?

"It's a training day." So I said that aloud, thanks to the brain. ୭୧

"Your brain says your welcome." What the frick, Luca was smiling at me and Diego was giggling, Blade... had a face like a slapped ass. Who spits in his cup of tea this morning? ୭୨

"Sit" Luca pushes me down in a seat next to Blade who looked like he would rather eat poop than sit next to me. What did I do to him?

There no need to be a Moody Margaret. I always enjoyed Horrid Henry as a child, same with Sponge Bob and Gravity Falls. ୭୩

A humongous plate of pasta and carbonara sauce was placed in front of me making my eyes go wide.

How much did the people eat, geez, this was enough to feed 10 people.

I look around me to see everyone sco ing down their food while I'm over here still taking in the portion size. How did they stay fit when they eat this much?

Oh right, they have a gym. But no one actually uses gyms these days, right? ୭୪

I pick up my fork and begin to poke pasta onto my fork and eating it.

By the time most of them had finished, I was still less than halfway with mine.

"I can't finish that," I whisper and put the fork onto the plate.

"A few more bites," Elijah suggests me.

"I can't, I'm going to explode."

"Five more bites." He challenges. ୭୫

Diego and Blade were still on the kitchen talking about some random stu , probably games.

"Three," I responded with getting my fork in my hand.

"Fine, but that doesn't mean you'll get away with this at dinner time." He pushes himself o the counter and gets a glass of water.

Once I am done, he takes my plate and I get up to wash my hands.

"I would've shoved it down her throat, your letting her walk all over you, Lijah." Blade said behind me. ୭୬

"Shut up." I undertone thinking I'm out of earshot.

"What was that?" He looks at me as if he is ready to kill. No seriously, he had a malicious look playing on his face. ୭୭

I quickly move behind Elijah seeking protection from Blade. I have no idea why he hates me, I have done nothing to him.

"In this house, we demand respect, if you can't give us if you know where the door is." Blade walks closer to me and I clutch into Elijah more. ୭୮

"You're not wanted here, so go." He bent down to me and spoke to me like a child. It hurt, I wasn't wanted at my old home and I wasn't wanted here, he barely knew me and already hated me. Was I that repulsive? He didn't know me and he still hated me, I was transparent.

"That's enough," Elijah's voice boomed. ୭୯

I run passed them both and straight up to my room ignoring the lump I'm my throat and my swelled eyes. I was also ignoring the powerful aching sensation that rises throughout my chest and ankle.

I felt a salty tear roll out of my eye and into my mouth tasting the bitterness. ୮୦

It still hasn't healed properly, I fear I may have sprained it.

I slam the door shut and rush to get my luggage in search of paracetamol, I hope I brought them with me. ୮୧

I couldn't find any.

Pulling the sock down, I reveal and huge bump that was a purple/ mulberry colour with some black surrounding it.

If life couldn't get any worse, I le my phone and art stu in the library, leaving me to bore myself to death.

Everyone hated me, I even hated myself, I sound like such a terrible person, and a brat. All you could bear was my sobbing and hiccups that filled the room, the probably could be heard from down the hall.

My mother even le me. ୮୨

A tip for you never loves anyone because the more people you let into your life the more power they have to hurt you and walk out on you. We're not even living, we're just existing through time, it's something I think about a lot. ୮୩

You have to search through 7.8 billion people to find the people that are willing to love you, I would rather be alone. ୮୪

Welcome to my life as a fucked up child. ୮୫

I hope you enjoyed today's chapter, I think this might be one of my favourites even though it was probably boring. ୮୬

Sorry about errors ୮୭

The fact of the day:

The skull is made up of 29 di erent bones. Google is my best friend 🍷 ୮୮

2610 word this chapter.

Thank you if you read, XOXO, Demi 🍷💜🍷 ୮୯

[p.s your amazing and stunning, love you] ୯୦