

Chapter 21

Here is tonight's chapter guys! I think I am doing a sequel to this story so hopefully you will like it! Enjoyy and pleeease vote and spread the word it is Watty Awards still!!

Chapter 21

Talia came out of the bathroom... crying? I quickly rushed over to her,

"What's wrong, Talia?" I asked.

"M-my Grandmother is g-gone." she burried her face into my shoulder as we sat on the bed together.

"Oh, Talia." I said and hugged her close.

I can't believe she's dead, just like that!

A er about 10 minutes Talia sat back and said she had to go to the bathroom and I let her go. A minute later I heard the shower running so I changed my shirt since it had tears on it and put it in the hamper before going downstairs where I know mom would be.

"Hi Honey!" she said.

"Hi, mom! Ummm Tali's Grandmother just... died."

"Oh my, is she okay?"

"Ya, she's upset and is taking a shower now. I though I should tell you."

"Does she have any other family members to take care of her?"

"No, so I was wondering if we could, you know, adopt her?"

A small smile spread across my mothers sad face, and I felt mine doing the same.

"Of course, dear. I couldn't ask for a better second daughter."

I smiled and gave mom a hug,

"I love you, mom!" I said before running back up the stairs and getting everything ready for my shower when Talia comes out.

A er my shower and a delicious breakfast I decided to call Rhea and tell her the news while Talia was upstairs resting. She's been really tired today but I don't want to interfere with her, we are all giving her distance. I mean, she'll be moving in with me and that's great, but her only family member died, and her parents were brutally killed so this has to hurt. I grabbed the phone and walked into the lounge room to call Rhea.

"Ashton!!" a voice blared through the phone.

"Ugh, Rhea is that you?"

"Yup! Sorry it's just so nice to hear from you!"

"It's nice for me too but the problem is the reason why I'm calling you."

"What is it?!"

"Talia came down the other day, and we just found out that her Grandmother died."

"Oh my lord is she okay?"

"Ya, just really quiet and sad. We already know that we are adopting her but her Grandmother was her only family ya know?"

"Ya so what's gonna happen now?"

"The funeral is next week, up in New York by the water where she was born. Are you planning to go?"

"Wouldn't miss it for the world."

"Okay, cool. I guess I'll see you then."

"Okay, ya, byee!"

"Byee! Can't wait to see you!"

We hung up and I sat on the couch. I felt really bad for Talia right now.

Sorry that this is short I am already working on the next chapter and it may be posted by 5:00 tonight, or tomorrow morning for sure :)

Remember to vote, comment, and spread the word! The story is coming to an end so the sequel is being though about guys!

[Continue reading next part](#)