



Dinner Part 2

"I GOT IT!!!" I ran down the steps as fast as I could, jumping down almost breaking my ankles in the process. ↵

"TYLER STAY WHERE YOU ARE!" I shouted as I seen him head to the door. My socks slide me across the hall to the front door.

I swing it open to find Issac waiting, he had worn a white polo with dark jeans. He looked relaxed, but slightly paler than usual.

"Hey." I breathed out.

He smiled, "Hey." He came closer to pull me into an embrace but the sound of someone clearing their throat startled us both.

Tyler stood towering over both of us with a hard glare fixed on him. I felt my blood boil from anger and embarrassment. I shoved my hands onto his face catching him off guard.

"Fix your face!" I said, repeating what the older boys always say to us. I knew that if I had said this to Anthony or Joshua and God so help me Noah, I'd probably be thrown out the window.

Tyler grabbed my wrist fixing his glare down to me.

"Coach." Issac said, his tone full of respect and acknowledgement.

Tyler ignored him, muttering something under his breath while going back inside.

When he was out of earshot I step a bit closer to him, "Listen. you are being thrown to the wolves here. Completely naked and meat strapped all over you." He gently grabbed my hand kissing the back of it.

"Don't worry babe, I got this." He winked interlocking our fingers.

I couldn't bring myself to believe it. My brothers were extremely overprotective. Ever since the day in elementary school when I was given a fake invitation.

They had always questioned my friends and who I hang out with.

Sworn to never let a boy or girl hurt me.

We walked inside side by side in silence while our hands were still interlocked. I was so lost in thought I hadn't realized they were.

We entered the dining room, all my brothers were at their respective seats. The oldest at the head of the table, with Joshua on his left and Noah on his right.

The sight even terrified me.

I felt Issac tense right next to me, his hand leaving mine. He cleared his throat trying to relieve some tension.

"Good evening...sirs.." He said not so confidentially. Luckily, Marie, the sunshine of the family got up greeting him.

"Good evening Issac, I've heard many good things about you. My name is Marie." She smiled sweetly. I gave her a grateful look.

"Oh, um. thank you, it's nice to meet you Mrs. Marie." He said shaking her hand smiling.

She rolled her eyes, "No need for formality. Just Marie."

"Why don't you sit down Issac, don't let these boys intimidate you." Jenny's honey sweet voice said entering the room.

She kissed Anthony on the cheek, then whispered something in his ear. He kept a straight face. We all sat down and the food was served.

"So Issac, how old are." Noah was the first to ask.

Here we go.

"I'm 16 sir."

"16... Aren't you too old to be going after 14 year olds-." ↵

"Noah!"

"Anna hush." Tyler silenced. I looked at Jenny for some backup.

"Anthony and I are 6 years apart, there is no issue with 3."

"Mi amor, the difference is that we are consenting adults. Children shouldn't be dating, especially in high school where hormones are all over the place. especially at 16." Anthony said calmly.

"Ant-"

"He's right, hormones tend to be stronger in the male due to them having testosterone." Joshua said coolly.

Marie broke the silence, "Please, try the lasagna. It was my grandmother's recipe." She made him a plate.

"Thank you." He said then taking a bite. "It's really good! I wish I could cook this good." He took another.

Maybe eating will calm my nerves as well. I took a bite from my plate, "Hm! it is good!" I say. Marie smiles.

"So how did you guys meet?" Jenny asked, trying to keep the tension leveled. I'm going to have to thank them both 100x.

"I've known him since middle school, we were always friendly but never friends." I said glancing at him.

He nods squeezing my knee under the table.

I noticed Joshua had stopped eating completely.

"Yeah, it was my freshman year that I really noticed Anna. She's just super smart and extremely funny. Definitely has a big attitude which makes me just want to be around her more."

Joshua gripped his glass cup bringing it up to his lips taking a sip.

"Aww, that's so sweet!" Marie gushes.

"Yes ma'am, and I'm hoping. That I could possibly spend the rest of my life with her, being by her side teaches me a lot. And with someone like her, any man would be a fool to let her go." ↵

The sound of glass shattering broke the clam air. We all looked over at Joshua, glass broken in his hand as blood drips down his fingers. His stare is dark, and he's trembling. Not out of fear, but out of anger. ↵

Anthony sighs.

Noah leans back in his seat watching this unfold.

Tyler went to grab a rag from kitchen, and Oliver went to get a first aid.

They saw this coming.

Marie gasp, throwing a bunch of questions like 'are you okay?' 'Does it hurt?' 'How did this happen.'

Jenny silenced her a look.

"Issac." Joshua said, his voice laced with authority.

A pause.

"Yes...sir?" Issac was practically shaking in his seat. His tan skin now pale, his eyes darting around the room trying to avoid looking into his cold stare.

"What makes you think. That you're worthy of my sister?" Venom dripped from each word he said. ↵

"Josh-"

"You do realize, we come from a family of high class. Each one of us had gone through vigorous years of training and high education. And we are successors who are also, very, very rich." He straightens up in his seat.

"What makes you think, that some sixteen year old school boy is worthy of our time, knowledge, money and our sister. She deserves greatness. She deserves to be honored. She deserves to be your everything." ↵

Tyler came in with a rag trying clean the blood that was dripping down his arm. Oli got the first aid and attempted to remove any glass sticking to his hand.

"And the way you spoke about her, your eyes told me the complete opposite." ↵

Dinner was over before it even started. ↵

"I HATE IT HERE! IT'S NOT FAIR!" I shouted. Jenny had brought me back into my room.

"Oh honey..."

"NO!" I got up from the bed, I don't want to be comforted, I want to feel angry.

I'm sick of trying to be told of what to feel. If Issac wasn't the one for me, I should be the one to decide that. If my heart got broken, that's on me.

"I'm sick of them deciding everything for me! This was the one chance I had to an actual high school experience! And they-" I felt myself start to crumple, it was getting harder to speak, it was getting harder to breathe.

My vision blurred when my legs gave out from under me. The so carpet did me no justice when I feel to my knees.

I missed Alex. ↵

I was missing him a lot.

I cried into the carpet floors. I was angry, I was hurt, and I was feeling really really lonely. Alex would know what to do. But he's not here.

My cries were loud, it could almost drown out the screaming match between Marie and Joshua.

This is all my fault. ↵

This should have never happened. The one time I try to be selfish, it ruins it for everyone. ↵

Their voices grew louder.

Marie went quiet.

Footsteps.

Doors.

Slams.

I'm done being selfish. ↵