



4. Meeting an angel (part-1)

Evelyn

a⁷

I have been homeschooled my whole life and it's not that I'm complaining, but now I want to graduate like normal highschool students. So I have decided to talk about it with dad.

a⁵

I walked towards dad's study and knocked on his door. "Come in" came dad's tired voice. I entered inside and saw that he was busy with some paperwork.

"Dad" I called. He looked up from his papers and smiled sweetly at me. "Princess, come" said dad and gestured towards the chair.

"Sorry princess, dad is too busy these days and we don't get to spend time together. I'm sorry." Said dad. I felt really sorry for him.

a⁹

"No dad, there is no need to apologize. I know there is a lot of pressure on you these days" I replied, with that I went towards him giving him a tight hug and kissed his cheek. He smiled taking my hand in his "so what brings you here this late" he asked.

a¹

"Actually dad, I wanted to say something to you" I said. "Ok, go ahead" he replied.

"Dad I know that you got me homeschooled for my own good and I never had any problem with that but now I want to be like normal teenagers, I want to go to high school and graduate like other kids. I have to face my fears one day, I can't always stay scared of people" I said in one breathe.

a¹

Dad just stared at me, he gulped "are you sure?" he asked "I mean I'm really glad you want to do it but will you be okay on your own?" he asked. Fear evident in his voice.

"Yes dad, I'll be okay" I replied as confidently as possible.

I know, it'll be a little tough, surrounded by so many strangers.

He smiled and engulfed me in a hug. "You're growing up so fast" he whispered.

a⁵

I smile. "So sweetheart, do you have any school in mind" asked dad. "Actually dad, I was thinking if you could suggest me some options." I replied.

"Of course my dear, just give me some days and I'll sought out everything for you" he said.

"Ok, I love you dad" I said happily. "I love you too my dear" replied dad while caressing my cheek.

Suddenly his phone went off. "Sorry princess, I gotta take this" he said. "It's alright, good night dad" I said "good night love" replied dad and started talking on his phone.

I went to my room and changed into my pjs and went to sleep.



a¹⁰⁵

Henry

a¹

I'm really happy for my princess, we were talking but then I got a call from Elijah.

a¹

"Hello" I said.

"Henry, my secretary told me that you called, actually we all were stuck in the meetings of our new project that's why we couldn't call you back earlier" Elijah said.

a¹

No matter how scary these three men were but they were extremely intelligent and hardworking.

"Hey Elijah, actually I have prepared all the legal documents for the tender, so I wanted to inform you that since you guys are going to Italy tomorrow and I also wanted to ask when should I hand you guys those papers" I replied

"That's great, good job. But we still have a lot of meetings tomorrow too and then we are going to head straight to the airport" said Elijah and continued "but your house is on the way of airport so we can come and collect those papers from your house"

a⁹

"Okay, so we'll meet tomorrow" I said. "Okay" replied Elijah and we ended the call.

Elijah

a³

I plopped down on the couch of our office and started telling Noah and Ace about my conversation with Henry. "Good, so we'll go to his house first" replied Noah. I hummed in response and leaned back on the couch, I could feel Ace's worried gaze on me. "Brother are you okay" he asked.

a¹

"Yeah yeah, I'm fine" I mumbled while massaging my temples. My nightmares won't let me sleep and day by day it's getting worse. "Elijah, is it about your nightmare-" before Noah could finish I cut him off

"NO, I said I'm fine" and with that I stormed out of there.

a⁹

It's not that I'm angry on my brothers, it's just we had a rough past from which we can't seem to move on.

And if I'll talk to them about my nightmares then it's gonna lead to those dark memories and I can't see my brothers suffer through those things again. This is our vulnerable side which we won't gonna show to anyone.

a⁰

To be continued...

Please vote and follow

a¹

[Continue reading next part](#) □