He Wasn't Who He Seemed To Be

By : HKAur

He changed everything. My life. My mums life. We lost everything, nothing will evr be the same. â Honey weâ re leaving! Weâ re so sorry to leave you home alone tonight, but youâ re under age to go the party. Sorry love. We love you! Oh and donâ t forget the rules, 1. Donâ t open the door. 2. If you get a phone call donâ t tell them that we are not at home. 3. Keep your phone available; please donâ t chat to your friends all nightâ . Said mum as her voice slowly faded as she walked out of the house alongside of my step-dad. I had the whole night to myself. What's going to happen next?

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Chapter 1

â Honey weâ re leaving! Weâ re so sorry to leave you home alone tonight, but youâ re under age to go the party. Sorry love. We love you! Oh and donâ t forget the rules, 1. Donâ t open the door. 2. If you get a phone call donâ t tell them that we aren't home. 3. Keep your phone available; please donâ t chat to your friends all nightâ . Said mum as her voice slowly faded as she walked out of the house alongside of my step-dad.

Yep, thatâ s right; my step-dad. I've always thought that he was different him, thereâ s just something about him. Something weird. Something that separates him from other men. Something quite mysterious. All that really matters is that my mum is happy with him. After my dad passed away mum was broken. She would cry herself to sleep. She wouldn't even eat. She was slowly slipping into the darkness of depression. Iâ m an only child which meant that I relied on my parents. After dad was gone, I relied on my mum. My mum couldn't even take care of herself; I mean how on earth would she take care of me. Two months went on just like this. I would hear sobbing in her room every night. During these two months I became a very independent fourteen year old. I would cook food for my mum and for myself. Wash the clothes, iron the clothes, do the dishes and everything for school.

Then came along Joseph; our lawn mower. Soon Joseph started to come to our house for dinners. It was fun. He actually was a really nice person, heâ d treat me with love and care. I felt like my dad was back. About three months later mum asked me whether it would be OK for Joseph to move in. I was elated and I had nothing against him. Sometimes it felt as if Joseph was just too nice. Almost like he had a motive to befriend us, I ignored this feeling. Mum had finally started to regain the ability to smile. I didn't want to be the reason for it to diminish again.

About a week later he moved in, he was simply amazing. Not long after Joseph had moved in mum and Joseph got married. After the marriage Joseph became less loving. He started to ignore me and my mum. Weâ d stay home alone at night and heâ d come home drunk and obnoxious, close to being abusive. But about a month ago Joseph changed again, well towards my mum at least. He stopped treating me the way he used to, itâ s like he hates me now.

Anyways, I've just started to not pay attention. I do my own things my own way. I have the whole night to myself I can do anything.

To Be Continued...

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