

The changed.

The changed.

By : **ShesAddictive**

This is a re-write of 'She'll be the death of you'. It sticks to the same plot summary, but basically im going to add more characters, drama & ' speed up the first day! It'll be much better, i promise! Take a read! If you like... Like it please. :) -Leighanne.



Published on
Booksie

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The changed. : Chapter 1

The coach jilted to a stop, i gazed outside the window, the house i was looking dead at was beautiful. It was brilliantly white, with old fashioned window's and a small wooden red door. The green garden was full of brightly coloured flowers, there was a swing right in the middle of the gorgeous garden, it was surrounded by a hedge. The only bad thing about the house was where it was... and why i was on a coach looking at it.

Un-fortunatly this is where i would be living from now on. It's a nice house, looks like an alright neighbour hood, the weather was cold, but i could handle it.

Dragging myself off the coach with my heavy luggage bag, i struggled down the steps as my dad held his hand out for me to position myself off the coach with, rather than tumbling everywhere but i shook him off. Cursing, i jumped down off the high step and on to hard set concrete.

Our suitcase's were being heaved off the coach by the driver. So much for *'We give you our full guarentee your luggage will be kept safe at all times'*. I grabbed my 2 suitcase's and my luggage bag, i looked like the Hunchback Of Notredame, but i managed to walk up to the house before everything collapsed and my body went down with it.

"Ebony!", My dad rushed over to me as he placed his suitcase's down, knocked on the door and helped me up. As i brushed myself off i heard the door open.

"Jason!", My dad's fiancē squeezed as she jumped into his arms.

"Hey Rach, mind helping us with the bags? There quite heavy, but we have got a fair few...", My dad said as he lifted my bag onto his back and grabbed my suitcase waddling through the door.

"Chase! Issabelle! Get down here and help!", Rachelle shouted as she smiled at me.

I picked my suitcase using two hands and slowly began to move into the house. I was just in the door way when two hands grabbed the suitcase and moved it for me.

I looked up to see a teenage guy, he looked just about my age, he had messy brown hair, his eyes were beautifully green, he wore dark denim baggy jeans, he had a tight fitting white top and a big jacket which hung off him. He had a dazzling white smile on his face.

"Im Chase, im guessing your my sister-to-be?", He grinned.

"Err, yeah, sounds werid doesn't it?", I replied.

"Dude, your accent is awesome!", His smile grew wider.

I was orginally from Boston, but i moved to Arizona when i was 2, and i've lived there ever since. And now my dad has a new fiancē, this would be the 4th fiancē in 4 years, we've moved to the United Kingdom, where the weather is shit, the food doesn't smell too nice and the air smells the dog nasties!

A dark haired girl, who looked a bit like Chase, im guessing there twins, pushed past me and grabbed another bag from the door. She was wearing black skinny jeans, a big band t-shirt, and black Converse's. She had thick black eyeliner on, her hair was completely black, and straight.

"That's Belle, just ignore her, she doesn't really like new people", Chase whispered as Belle turned around and glared at Chase.

"I love you too!", Chase chuckled.

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"Screw yourself, jerk!", Belle said as she practically ran up the posh staircase.

I was finally un-packed, i took out my cell. Urrm, mobile? And looked through my picture's. There was one with my ex Aaran, we were on the bumper cars, he was kissing my cheek. Ii½was in love with him, but my dad forced me to move, and i didn't think it was fair on Aaran on the long distance relationship thing.

A hammering knock rattled on my door, and was opened before i could even reply.

"If you want you can come chill in my room?", Chase smiled.

"Thanks, but im going to take a walk, get used to this neighbour hood", I replied.

"Oh, okay, but if you want to come chill, just give a knock on the door", Chase said before walking out and closing the door.

I walked downstairs and put on my original D & G coat, i stepped into the kitchen to see my dad and Rachelle kissing, not a sight you'd want to see on your first day in sunny ol' England, i'll tell you that!

"Where you going?", My dad asked, a concerned expression on his face.

"Just going for a walk, get used to the neighbour hood", I smiled trying to re-assure him.

"You've got school tomorrow", My dad stated.

"Dad, its only 4pm, i mean come on, i can go out can't i? I don't even go to bed until 12, and i still manage to get up at 5!", I moaned.

"I was kidding", Dad put his hands up in defense as i frowned at him.

"Wait, school, England... does that mean uniform?", I gulped.

"Skirts that are just below the knee, skirts, blazer's, black school shoes, or heels whatever you prefer", Rachelle answered.

"Argh! Why!", I placed my head in my hands.

"It's not that bad, im the deputy head of the school, so if you have any questions, come and see me", Rachelle grinned at me.

"Im going now", I said walking out the kitchen.

"You got your cell!?", Dad called from behind me.

"Yeah!", I shouted before slamming the front door closed.

Ii½stumbled in to the garden, it was freezing for summer!i½There was only a bit of sun, and the wind was chilling, it made me shiver!

My attention was caught by the guy stood in front of me, he had his top off showing his ripped abs, his beautiful... gorgeous, abs...

He had dark brown hair, beautiful blue eyes, his lips were bright red, his skin was tanned, his smile was gorgeous, showing his dimples.

"Excuse me are you lost?", Gorgeous spoke interrupting my dirty thoughts about him.

"Oh, no, sorry, wait, why am i sorry? Your at my house", I laughed.

"American? Are you sure your not a tourist? This certainly isn't your house, this is my mate Chase's house", He added looking confused.

"Chase is my brother-to-be", I stated.

"Oh, your the girl he was on about, oh, i see, cool, im Gabriel", He spoke holding his hand out for me to shake.

"Ebony", I replied shaking his hand, he was cold, freezing.

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I could see why, he had this top off and it was England...

"Shouldn't you put your top on? Your freezing...", I giggled as he ripped his hand away from mine.

"I might feel cold, but im not", He replied quickly as he brushed past me and on to the porch of the house.

I stepped down the garden, looking away from him, he was beautiful... but werid.

"Nice to meet you", He waved as i walked down the path.

"You too", I replied before walking off in the direction of the park which looked about 5 minutes away, across the big field.

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Chapter 2: Life is over.

Fiddling with my bracelet, i looked past it to see my scar. It was unusual... it looked like the sun, it was circle with certain lines coming off the edges. My dad doesn't know where i got it from, he told me i've had it since i was a baby. I dont know how he doesn't know because it looks pretty painful. I mean, i cant feel it... but i could think of how badly it would have hurt.

"Cool scar", A girls voice said behind me, i stopped dead in my tracks and turned around to see a dark haired girl with blue eyes, she was quite tanned and had blood red lips.

"Oh, sorry didn't mean to scare you", She laughed.

"Okay...", I looked at her confused.

"I saw you talking to my brother, and you seemed pretty cool, so i thought i should introduce myself", She smiled.

"Your bro-. Oh, Gabriel?" I asked quite proud of myself for remembering the name... i usually forget things to easily.

"Yeah", She replied.

I carried on walking with her next to me.

"Whats your name?" I asked out of the blue.

"Isabella, but i prefer to be called Bella, or Belle, it really doesn't bother me", She grinned.

"Belle it is, im Ebony, but you can call me... Eb if you wish?" I replied.

"Aah, awesome name", She laughed.

We reached the park, i opened the gate and went to sit on the swing. There was already some teenagers there but they seemed to be having fun, but Belle seemed tight up. Like... something was about to happen.

"What are you doing here?" A blonde haired girl sniggered at Belle.

"What does it look like?" Belle spat back.

"Oh, hey im Renee, but you dont have to hang around with that freak. You can come hang with us if you want?" She smiled in my direction.

"Im fine here, but thank you", I replied.

"Your American! Whoa! Well anytime you need something, im always here", She smiled before growling at Belle.

Belle looked at Renee and growled, something about her told me to stay away from her.

"Say that again", Renee growled at Belle.

What was she talking about? I couldn't hear anything?

"Alright thats it!" Renee shouted before launching herself at Belle, punching and kicking. I couldn't even stop it, i've never had a fight in my life.

"Guys stop it!" I shouted.

The rest of Renee's group came over with smile's on their faces. They stood there watching Renee and Belle fight too.

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"Stop it!" I screamed.

"You cant stop them... once they start. They dont ever stop", A guy stood next to me grinned.

I was just about to interfere when i heard gorgeous's voice speak.

"Renee... Belle... stop", He spoke, and as soon as the words left his mouth they girls stood up and brushed themselves off.

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