

All Bitches Die

from Anonymous

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Introduction

Part 2

Chapter 1

"Chloe... you know that I'm dating Colton." Emma argued, acting almost bitchier and more queenish than Chloe. Chloe stuck her bottom lip out, also getting angry. "You can't miss this date, he's much more popular than Colton."

"Colton and I have been dating for 3 years!" Emma yelled, wanting to wrap her perfectly manicured hands around Chloe's neck. But instead, she turned her head, as the most irrelevant, bitchy smile spread across her face. She ever-so delicately swung her bag around her shoulders and jumped off the trunk of the car at the next red light, running to the car next to them - Mckinley's car. Zach also happened to be in it. Ashley also got out of the car, running the exact same way as Emma had. Chloe's heart started beating faster - she couldn't let this happen, she couldn't lose control of them! She screamed at an awfully high note and pushed her foot on the gas pedal, pushing the car in a straight line, at a very high speed. Her shimmering silver car disappeared down the hill.



Chapter 2

The honest truth was that the girls were clueless about where Chloe had gone, but they thought she probably was planning on skipping class with them and going to the college down the hill to flirt with older boys, she always did that. Ashley looked nervous without Chloe next to her, but Emma rose her head up and threw her shoulders back, acting like the true, bitchy queen she was. Ashley wasn't even much of a bitch like the other two, she was actually a sweet, gentle, innocent girl, but they had been friends since grade 7, and they made a pact in grade 8 to become the bitchiest queen-bees the world had seen. Emma was a true bitch, and she could even stand up to Chloe if she really wanted to. As Emma walked down the hall of kids staring at her, surprised about the fact that Chloe wasn't there, she giggled a loud, confident signature giggle, the secrets she had told in these halls, the relationships she broke up, the betrayals she had led. She didn't need Chloe, but then she remembered grade 7, the most innocent year in a teen's life. She found her true friends, Ashley and Chloe. They were inseparable. She decided to go down the hill with Ashley to see if Chloe was okay. She steered Ashley back to the entrance of the school, a brilliant, innocent smile on her face, a jumpy strut in her legs.



Chapter 3

Ashley and Emma tiptoed back to Mckinley, who was leaning against his car, talking to Sarah. "We're borrowing your car, Kinnie. It'll be back here at the end of the day, promise!" She said, a bitchy-knowing smile on her face. He knew she could tell his secrets, so he handed her the keys to his Toyota convertible. Emma shot him a glare, a devious smile painted on her face. He was surprised about how Chloe-ish she could be.

Emma pushed the keys into the ignition and sped towards the college, her unfinished coffee in her hands. She looked at Ashley who was seated next to her. She looked so upset. Emma just turned on the radio, it turned to "who am I living for?" By Katy Perry, Emma quickly switched it.