

My perfect life

kidding my life is screwed

Von Jinx_inside

Prolog: Prologue: Not enough?

First I don't know or understand american highschool. Senior year is the last high school year right?

Wasn't it enough that my mother didn't love me enough to keep me with her but was sending me to my father chief of the small rainy town Forks, Washington?
No, doesn't seem so.

Wasn't it enough that my boyfriend Felix broke up with me two weeks before I had to leave?
Nope.

Wasn't it enough that I lost nearly all my friends when he broke up?
Nu-uh, not at all.

Wasn't it enough that at my last night in Phoenix I got drunk and slept(I mean had sex) with a gorgeous god-like boy whose name I didn't know and who I'll probably never see again?
No but we are getting near.

Was it enough that a month later I was in my bathroom (in said rainy town) with a positive pregnancy-test (by the way I was only 17 nearly 18 it was august my birthday is in september) and the feeling that my Dad would kill me if he found out?
Yes it was. (At least I hoped so)

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In a way I was wrong.
So first things first (named first day at forks high a week after the bathroom thing) I had half an hour left till I had to go to school, time to call Demetri my best friend, okay the only one who was left after Felix broke up but still my best friend since we were like 5.

"Yeah?"

"Hey Demetri, it's me Bella what are you doing?"

"Not much, getting ready for school. You?"

"Same."

"Did you tell Charlie yet?",

Okay, so I told him that I was pregnant, what do you think, after all my best (and only) friend.

"No didn't find the right moment. But I'll tell him soon, I swear. What is Felix doing?"

"He and Jane are together now, okay more like fucking all the time."

So there we have the reason why Felix broke up.....

I didn't want sex with him (He wanted).....

Part Because I was a virgin until I met awesome god-like stranger-boy. Goodbye virginity.

It was worth it (the losing my virginity), totally, except for the little problem I had now, being pregnant in your senior year isn't easy.

"Look Bella I have to go, I'll call you tonight okay?"

"Yeah sure bye"

"Bye"

I looked at the watch. Ten minutes left.

I grabbed my old copy of Pride and Prejudice and started reading.

Ten minutes later I got in the old Truck Charlie my Dad had brought me.

It was my first car the only bad thing was that it was really loud.

At first I went to the secretary to get my schedule.

"Here my dear, you have to let this paper get signed by all your teachers" she said as she handed me the paper.

"Thanks Mrs. Cope."

And I was out.

On my way to building 4 I crashed into a girl. She looked familiar. And suddenly I had this flashback

I was in my favorite Disco in Phoenix and there he was... the beautifullest boy I've ever seen.

He had bronze colored Hair and amazing green eyes.

He was talking to a short girl with black hair, she looked like a pixie.

On the girls side was a handsome blond guy not bad but nothing against my stranger.

Oh god this girl knew him and she was going to my school. Shit.

Typically my luck. But surly he wasn't going to this school, maybe he didn't know each other or something.

She shot me a look with her blue eyes.

Like she recognized me but that couldn't be. Could it?

"Sorry." I mumbled and started to walk into the building.

"Hey, wait a minute. I'm Alice Cullen. Who are you. Are you the new Girl everybody is talking about? Do you want to sit with me and my friends at lunch?"

I was shocked, she wanted me to sit with her?

"I'm Isabella Swan, but I prefer to be called Bella. Yes I'm the new Girl. And I want to

sit with you at lunch but I have to go now or I'll be late for my English class." I said getting red.

"Okay, later."

When I got into the cafeteria Alice ran to me and embraced me.

"Come on we get something to eat for you and you'll meet my friends." After I got my food she dragged me to her table.

"That's my boyfriend Jasper Hale and his twin sister Rosalie Hale." She said and pointed to the blond guy I saw in the disco and to a also blond girl they both had blue eyes. The girl was beyond words too beautiful to describe.

"And that's Emmett McCarty Roses boyfriend." Now she pointed to a really big guy with dark curly hair and ice blue eyes.

"So you are chief Swans daughter?" I nodded blushing. He noticed.

"Do you blush often?" I nodded again. He smiled cruelly.

"I have the perfect name for you..... The blusher." And then he started to laugh really hard. I chuckled and the others laughed along with Emmett.

"You've done better Emmett, really. So Bella, normally my brother sits with us, too, but he has some work to do right now."

I froze (I hoped they didn't notice) I had been so happy that stranger-boy wasn't with her and know she had a brother I hadn't met yet (or had met and had sex with).

"You know we are twins but look nothing alike." Very relaxing (Stranger-boy looked nothing like her).

With that she dropped the topic and we talked about other things.

After lunch I walked into my biology class I handed my teacher Mr. Banner my Paper.

"Could you sign that please? My name is Isabella Swan."

"Ah Miss Swan" he signed the paper and gave it back to me "you can sit with Mister Cullen over there."

I turned and my heart stopped beating, there he was my bronze haired god like stranger with whose child I was pregnant and I had to sit next to him all year. I walked over to the table and put my things down.

He looked up and I stared into perfect his green eyes.

"Hey aren't you the girl from Phoenix? What are you doing here?" I blushed and passed out.

When I awoke I was in a room I assumed was the room were the nurse was and stranger boy was right beside me.

"Could it be that you're pregnant?" I stared at him in shock and passed out again.

So prologue

okay it's a typical Bella pregnant story but I love them If there's a grammar mistake or an other mistake please tell me because I'm German reviews in German or English please.

P.S Today is my brothers 19 birthday 2 years ago he lost part of his middelfinger and at this time I'm always thinking about it but writing keeps me occupied.

Oh yeah I listend to Stiff dylans ultraviolett while I wrote it.

