

Once Bullied: Lyon Armstrong Is Back Chapter 1

“Give me your money, you stupid piece of trash!” Michael yelled at Lyon as he kicked his stomach while four of Michael’s other friends held Lyon down.

Lyon was bleeding profusely and his breathing was fast, his face was soaked with blood as his heartbeat raced. He wanted to fight back but there was no way he could do that.

They were at the rooftop of the university and it wasn’t the first time that they would waylay and beat him up just because they felt like it but today was different, they wanted his money. Lyon was always bullied and no one would try to help him because he’s an orphan, his head ‘was aching really bad as Michael sneered and kicked him even harder but Lyon didn’t let go of the money with him.

“I... it’s my.... Allowance for—* Lyon tried to say but Michael only laughed and punched his stomach again, making Lyon cough out blood.

There was no way that Lyon could possibly give them the 20 dollar bill he had with him because he was supposed to use it to feed himself for the entire week.

Lyon’s teeth gritted as he tried to stand up and fight back but he was easily overpowered because of how thin and weak he was. He barely had enough to feed himself.

Suffering was like his companion, he couldn’t get nice things for himself and even the clothes he wore were torn and tattered.

They didn't stop beating Lyon because he couldn't fight back and also because there was no one to ask them questions about why they were bullying the poor boy.

A girl walked past, she had long blonde hair and she couldn't help but notice that it was Michael and his bully gangs at it again.

They were bullying a weak boy and she wanted to stay out of it but Michael whistled at her as he walked away from Lyon and walked towards the girl.

“Wait for us, baby girl. We have something to say to you.” Michael said, biting his lower lip and laughing as he kept walking to the girl.

Lyon held his stomach and spat out more blood before lifting his head to see who it was. His eyes widened when he saw that it was Flora, the girl he had liked secretly for years.

He had always admired her but he never got the nerves to tell her because he knew that someone like Flora would never want anything to do with him.

Flora was terrified, she knew that getting involved with Michael would only spell out trouble for her. She gritted her teeth as she shivered but Lyon couldn't watch as she was about to get harassed.

He gathered all of his strength and pulled the legs of one of the bullies, the boy writhed and punched Lyon so that he would release him but Lyon didn't let him go.

He didn't want to appear weak in front of Flora, the girl he liked and even though he knew that his strength was nothing compared to the guy he was holding, he drew in a sharp breath as he held the guy down.

"Run Away!" Lyon yelled but Flora didn't do as she was told, this got Michael very furious and he turned to face Lyon who was already standing.

"Who do you think you are?" He snarled at Lyon as he rushed towards him and just at that moment, the bully Lyon was holding punched his stomach and Lyon released him.

"How dare you interfere in a matter that's none of your business?!" Micheal shouted again before lifting his feet and buried it in Lyon's stomach, kicking Lyon really hard.

Lyon stepped back, he couldn't control his step and he had no idea that there was an obstacle behind him. Lyon stumbled on the obstacle and before anyone knew what was going on, he tumbled over.

He held onto a stick tightly as he looked down, fear washed over him and he knew that if he fell he was going to die. He tried to ask Michael and his gang for help but the stick snapped before he could do that and he fell from the rooftop.

The other bullies screamed, they weren't expecting him to fall like that. Their hearts raced and they were scared out of their lives as they all rushed to the edge of the rooftop.

They looked down to see Lyon laying lifeless on the floor, he was in his own pool of blood and they panicked as they pulled away from the edge.

“What are we going to do?” One of the boys asked, he knew that he was going to be in trouble for bullying and worse, for the fact that Lyon had tumbled over and they didn’t help him.

“Is he dead? There’s no way he’s dead, right?” Another scared bully said. Michael walked around the bridge and ran his fingers through his hair.

He was scared but he was also trying to be calculative and he soon calmed down. He knew that no one saw and the best thing to do was to get out of there as quickly as they could.

“Everybody calm down!” Michael snarled before calming down, he looked at everyone and they were still scared but he assured them that they had nothing to worry about.

“He’s a worthless orphan that is bound to die sooner or later,” Michael started, “no one is going to know what happened since he doesn’t have parents or any relatives so if we all keep it a secret, it will look like an accident.” He explained.

The rest of the bullies agreed even though they were scared and they all turned to look at Flora, her eyes were wide as she clutched her book tight against her chest.

She couldn’t believe what had happened and she was cold, she carried her head up to see that they were staring at her and she swallowed before opening her mouth.

“I..Didn't... I didn't see anything. I'll keep the secret too.” She assured them.