“H-Hey…! What the fuck did you do to him?”

She couldn’t respond, her breathing labored and her mind still racing from the adrenaline. She still hadn’t processed the events that had just occurred. Her green speckled eyes glanced down at the boy behind her, to make sure he was alright.

To her surprise, the boy looked almost more frightened than before, and flinched at Annie’s gaze.

She then turned back to the guys that were harassing the boy, and found an impossible scene before her. The guys were gathered around their leader, who had loomed before her just moments ago. Now, he lied unmoving in the middle of the hallway, many yards away from where he stood before.

Annie blinked rapidly, her eyes flitting from person to person, looking for an answer as to what had just happened.

The guys of the gang slowly turned to look back at her, after realizing that their leader had fallen. Their faces darkened.

“Who the fuck do you think you are, little girl?” one sneered, slowly walking closer. “Knocking Trey out like that – you got some real nerve picking a fight with us.”

***I*** *did that?*

Last week, she couldn’t even do five push-ups at the gym, much less knock a 6’3 guy out. Looking down at her still-clenched fist said otherwise, however, as her knuckles were speckled with the red blood from Trey’s broken nose.

She couldn’t ponder over the events of now, seeing as she was still in as much danger as she was before, if not more so.

Without thinking, she grabbed the arm of the scrawny redhead she just saved and shoved him in the direction of safety. “Run!”

The boy clumsily struggled to his feet and disappeared around the corner.

A string of curse words flew through Annie’s head as she registered movement from one of the gang members. From the left, one of the guys ran at her, his fist pulled back for a punch. Annie instinctively grabbed his wrist, and immediately heard a crack as his bones snapped in half under the strength of her hands.

Praying that this wasn’t a single phenomenon, Annie yanked the first guy down to the floor and braced herself for the next one.

Soon enough, she was the only one standing among a mass of guys groaning in pain.