Chapter 2: Meeting the Alpha

Penelope's P.O.V.

Everything was packed into boxes. Multiple wolves helped us carry it to the house near the pack house.

I kept my head down while people were carrying my stu in my new room. About ten minutes later, everything was in my new room. I had half my books, some blank canvas, paint, colored pencils, markers, and everything else to paint and draw.

I unpacked everything and put my books on the built in bookshelf. In about a half an hour, everything was unpacked.

I got my iPod out, and got out a blank canvas. I started painting whatever that came into my mind, which was a wolf howling at the moon.

I sketched out the outline of the wolf, then the moon. Satisfied with my sketch, I started outlining my sketch with Sharpie.

In the middle of tracing my drawing with Sharpie Phoenix called me, "Penny! Me and Cynthia is going out to the store. Do you wanna come?"

I thought about it. Maybe I can get used to it. buy some chocolate, more chocolate, and candy. "Why not." I said.

I quickly changed into a large sweatshirt and some sweatpants. I put on some Uggs, too lazy to tie the laces on my Converse.

I went down the stairs, and saw Phoenix and Cynthia waiting at the door for me. I walked to them, "Let's go."

We decided to walk to town and buy some groceries. It was a three minute walk for wolves who used their speed, but for us it would probably take ten minutes.

We walked, Phoenix and Cynthia talked, I just looked around at the nature around us. Time went fast, because before I knew it, we were at the edge of the forest.

We walked into town and girls were eye raping my brother, Cynthia glaring at each and every girl. We reached the store, and that's when we separated.

I went to the candy section picking out Hershey's, Crunch, Nerds, Gummy bears, variety of gummies, gum packs, and more chocolate.

I then walked where the art supplies were. I grabbed more pencils, black pens, Sharpies, markers, colored pencils, and paint.

Me being me, I didn't bring a cart or a basket so I was holding all of my stu like a pansy. I turned around and bumped into someone, and dropped my art supplies.

"I'm sorry mi'am." The man said. "It's fine." I said in a quiet voice. I sni ed the air, catching his faint scent, werewolf.

I crouched down, but apparently the idiot went down to pick up my fallen things. We bumped foreheads, the only thing I felt was his hard forehead.

"Ow." I said and rubbed my forehead. "I'm very sorry mi'am. Again."

He picked up my stu and handed it to me. Thank you." I said, grabbing my stu . "You're welcome, my name is Adam." He said holding out his hand. I looked at his hand and to my hand. "Oh, right."

"My name is Penelope, thank you again, for helping me." I said in a quiet voice. I really hate talking to people.

"No problem." Adam said. "Penelope?" I heard someone say my name. Phoenix came with Cynthia close behind.

"Alpha Adam," Phoenix said, bowing a little, Cynthia bowed too. I got the hang of it and bowed my head also.

Adam looked at me with confused eyes. "I'm very sorry Alpha, my sister can be a little clumsy sometimes."

"It's fine. I didn't expect her to turn around so suddenly." I went over to Cynthia, who had a cart and put my stu down.

"That's a lot of chocolate." She observed. I nodded my head. "Yea... I guess it is."

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

"I guess we will be leaving now. It's nice to see you again, Alpha." Phoenix said and ran up to Cynthia. "I'll see you guys around then." Adam said. I gave him a fake smile then turned around to pay for the groceries.

I just let the breathe I didn't know I was holding. I put all my chocolate and art supplies on the conveyor, while Phoenix and Cynthia put all their needed stu on the conveyor.

Phoenix paid for their stu while I had to pay for my stu. Phoenix said it was 'practice' for me to get used to talking to people.

A er the horrible moment, we began walking back to the forest. "Penelope, you're going to have to start high school soon," Phoenix suddenly said.

I stopped walking. Did I hear him correctly? "Yes, you heard him correctly." Phoenix gave me a stern face.

I only gave him a nod. School. My definition of school is when people bully kids that are 'odd' to them, but really they are ordinary. Phoenix knows about me being pushed around, made fun of, and everything else bullies do to you, but he has no time to take care of me, I need the education too.

We were silent throughout the rest of the walk. Minutes later we were at the door of our new home. I went to me room, closing the shades of my window, locking the door, taking my iPod and headphones I jumped on my bed drowning myself in music.

Thinking about school, Fall is coming. My favorite season, but the worst season of all at the same time. School starts.

I sighed, and slowly I fell asleep.

Waking up my the birds chirping, I stretched and stood up. I went into my new bathroom, I gasped at the sight.

There was a bath and a shower, the sink was stretched, so you can place things on either side of the sink, and the toilet was right next to the sink. The mirror you can see yourself waist and up.

I examine my face features. You can easily see my bags, you can easily notice my skin is as pale as a vampire's.

I sighed and jumped into the shower. I quickly took a shower and put on some clothes. I put my hair in a messy bun, and took out the painting I was currently working on.

I finished outlining it with Sharpie, taking out my paint, I started painting the night sky with the shining moon.

Someone knocked on my door, "Penny, I went to your new high school and got the supplies you need. Can you open the door?" Phoenix asked. I sighed, putting my paintbrush down I went to the door and unlocked it.

Phoenix came in and dropped all my supplies on my bed. "Penelope, school starts next month, so please don't be late. The school is a ten minute walk, and if I do have time, I'll drop you o ."

I sighed, I knew. I won't be late... I promise."

Phoenix looked where my painting was, "Nice painting. I never knew you can draw like that." He complimented.

Thank you." I said. I finished half of the sky, mixing the colors blue and purple.

"Well, dinner is ready. If you want to come down, you want." Phoenix said. "No, I'm fine. I'm not feeling hungry." Phoenix only nodded before saying a quick 'bye' and leaving my room shutting the door behind him.

Wow, I skipped lunch? How come I didn't notice, though I wasn't hungry.

I sat down on the chair I was sitting on before Phoenix came in, and started painting again.

About an hour later, I finished the purple and blue sky and the shining full moon. Yawning, I decided to finish painting the wolf tomorrow.

Going directly to my bed, I snuggled into my blankets and instantly fell asleep.

I woke up in the middle of the night hearing a thump sound. I looked out my window, seeing nothing. I looked up and looked at the moon, a full moon is coming soon. Our pack celebrates full moons for the heck of it.

I never went to any, I didn't associate with other people other than Phoenix, Cynthia and her family. I sighed, thinking I was paranoid and went back to bed.

I thought about all the people said in my old high school. I went to a human high school, not wanting to bring attention, but I guess humans can be aggressive like werewolves too.

Thinking about school I wonder if it would be the same or they would just ignore me, or would it be worse?

I closed my eyes trying to go back to sleep. It seemed like hours until I felt tired, but it was only minutes.

Dream

I see my parents tied up in front of me. My father desperately trying to get out of the restraints to save his mate, but failed miserably.

I seem to be staring at them, holding something in my hands I don't know. My mother's eyes pleaded me not to do this. But do what?

I started walking towards them, my father starts screaming, but is mu led due to the duct tape on his mouth.

I go up to my mother, I took out the thing I was holding, and it seemed to be a knife. My eyes widened, but I couldn't stop myself.

I grab my mother's hair and pulled her back, I can see the tears start to form her eyes while my father looked at her, then me. He looked at me with sadness.

I crouched down to my mother's height due to her restraints. The hand with the knife went to her neck. No matter how much I try, I can't stop myself. A sinister smirk formed my lips and I sliced my mother's throat.

My father screamed at the lost of his mate. I dropped my mother's head, dropped the knife and my body fell limp also.

My father's eyes turned black. I crawled to him and took the duct tape o of his mouth. Tears were pooling out of my eyes, onto my cheeks, then onto the cement floor.

My father growled, and kept growling at me. I sat in front of him, saying nothing just sobbing.

Did my parents die because of me?

Present

I woke up with sweat covering me. Did I really kill my parents without knowing it? How did my parents die? Did they actually die? Are they alive?

I looked over where my alarm clock was, it was seven in the morning. I went into my bathroom trying to search for a razor to cut myself.

I finally found one and cut my wrists, going up to my arms. Letting out a breathe of relief I took a bath not wanting to get my cuts infected.

A er my shower, I got my backpack and packed my stu for school, not wanting to do it later. I went where my painting was, pulling out paint and a paintbrush, I went back to painting, wanting to forget about my dream.

I started painting the wolf black with a little blue. It took almost forty-five minutes for finish the wolf. I went into detail of the moon, then added faded stars to the night sky.

Then I added fur to the wolf, making it look like a wolf more.

Done with the details, I looked at my painting. The blue and purple sky, a shining moon and a wolf howling at the yellow moon.

I sighed, and went downstairs with my backpack. Surprisingly, Phoenix and Cynthia were eating breakfast. "Oh, hey Penny!" Cynthia greeted me with a smile.

"Good morning." I greeted them with a small smile, but it didn't quite reach my eyes.

I went to the cabinet where my chocolate was stored, and filled my backpack with it.

I went back upstairs and changed into my leggings and a long sleeved shirt. I packed sweatpants and a hoodie in my backpack.

I went downstairs again, "Phoenix, I'm going to the cabin for the rest of the week, if not the week, then the next three days." I said.

"Come back the next three days. The full moon will be coming, and every pack member has to attend. Please come, and dress fancy." Phoenix replied.

"Nix, you know I don't have any dresses, and I don't like dresses." I said, ready to go out the door.

"Cynthia has a dress perfect for you. It's fine." Phoenix said. I sighed, "Okay."

I opened the door, and said a quick goodbye. I closed the door shut. Walking towards where I used to live.

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