

## Chapter 4: Forbidding

### Penelope's P.O.V.

I ran out of the pack house as fast as I could, running to my special place. Just like I said, it took almost 10 minutes to get there.

I ran until I got to the oak tree and started crying out. I started crying because why would Cynthia think I had a mate? She may not know about my past as I give her vague answers, but who would want me as a mate, more as a friend?

I guess her and Cameron did. I sighed and climbed the oak tree. I sat on a decent enough branch and looked at the sky.

It was dark, but with mt faint werewolf sight I could see clearly, but probably not as clear as other werewolves. Leaning on the branch that was behind me, I observed the sky, reciting everything I see in my mind. A dark blueish purple sky, a shining full moon, stars are littered everywhere, and black clouds can still be seen.

A howl rippled through the air followed by several others. Cameron is the only one that knows about my place, not even Phoenix knows this place. I closed my eyes and relaxed. The breeze giving me a cold sensation, but it feels nice. My hair that isn't against the bark of the branch flies freely around the branch on both sides.

With my weak wolf, I can't hear anything but the wind blowing. I opened my eyes and saw the full moon directly above me, more like this tree. I see bits of it due to the branches in my view.

I climbed farther up, trying to find a think and strong enough branch. I found one that gives me a clear view of the sky and moon. There was no branch behind me, so I had to sit up.

My feet was dangling o the branch and my hands were at either side of my body. I thought about how Cameron was Beta, and he never told me.

I put on an annoyed face. I can't believe I was hanging out with a Beta and never knew, I guess that's why he had to leave around a certain time.

I heard paws thundering down the forest floor, I guess their coming closer. I switched my position so my legs were in front of me, leaning against the bark of the tree, I put my arms around my legs and connected my hands together.

I heard bones snapping back together and some talking, "Where did she go?!" I think Phoenix said. He growled, yup, that's Phoenix.

"This is the only place I know of, she comes here a lot." Cameron said, "Then where is she?" Phoenix asked annoyed.

"I wouldn't know where she is because we all saw her run into the forest." Cameron replied. I was now standing up, trying to get a better view of the situation.

Cynthia gasped. Why did she gasped? I leaned more over to the right, trying not to fall. Once I had a clear view, Phoenix is holding Cameron by his collar, while Cameron is not fighting back.

My eyes widened at the sight. I wanted to stop it, but I forgot I was on a tree. I stepped forward as my reflexes aren't good as other werewolves, I was now falling o the tree branch.

I tried to find a branch for me to hold, but none was thick enough to hold me for even a second. I closed my eyes to wait for the impact of the ground, but it never came. I slowly opened my eyes and saw Phoenix holding me bridal style.

He set me on the ground and hugged me. "Never do that again. You're the only family member I have le." He said, I only nodded not trusting my voice.

Cameron was now on the floor groaning. Phoenix probably dropped him to save me. I slowly started sitting on the forest floor, leaning against the tree.

Cameron walked up to me, sat down in front of me, and flicked my forehead. "Oww." I said, rubbing the spot he had just injured.

"Why did you run?" He questioned. I looked down at the ground and mumbled, "I had a bad memory of the word 'mates'."

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

He didn't say anything a erward, just silence.

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Phoenix, Cynthia, and I were back at our house, forbidding me to go to the cabin without their escort. I protested at first, but then they forbidden me to go to my special place without their escort too.

I sighed and went upstairs to my room. I closed the door gently, and jumped on the bed. I stared at my ceiling thinking about school that is coming near.

I got up to look for my backpack that had my chocolate in it. I realized that I le it in our cabin. I opened my bedroom door and went downstairs. Phoenix and Cynthia were still awake, drinking tea.

"What's up, Penny?" Cynthia asked. "Umm... I le my backpack of chocolate at the cabin, and I want to go get it."

Phoenix and Cynthia exchanged looks, "Fine. Consider this as a midnight walk then." Phoenix said. I smiled and got a thin jacket from my room.

We exited the house and walked the direction our cabin was. It was silent before I broke it. "Who is Alpha Adam?" I asked.

They stopped, "You haven't heard of the Alpha that is visiting our pack?" Phoenix asked. I shook my head, "I never heard of an Alpha visiting our pack. Why did you bow your head at another Alpha. Why is he visiting our pack anyways?" I was about to continue my questions when Phoenix put his hand over my mouth.

"As much as I love hearing you talk, you are annoying." Phoenix grinned. A so laugh erupted in the air. Cynthia was laughing.

"First, we bow our heads because he's another Alpha. Just because they're not our Alpha doesn't mean you shouldn't show respect towards them. He's visiting our pack because we wanted to alliance with our pack. Beta Cameron is also part of their pack."

"He's also not an Alpha yet. He's the Alpha's son. His dad gave him this opportunity to show him that he could be a responsible Alpha." Cynthia added.

"Then who's our Alpha?" I asked. I'm completely confused now. Cynthia gave me a weird look before answering, "Our Alpha is Stewart. Our Beta is Jace."

My mouth probably shaped as an 'o'. Due to my weak wolf, I can't detect which status in the pack they are.

We kept walking until we heard growling and growling. We stopped walking while Phoenix puts Cynthia behind him and Cynthia puts me behind her.

Rouges started appearing around us, surrounding us from escaping. I looked over Cynthia's figure and saw Phoenix growling at the rouges. The rouges growled back and stepped forward.

I heard a dark chuckle from behind me, so I turned around. I faced someone's stomach, I looked up and made eye contact with him, I look down immediately.

His intense stare was still on me until whispers were heard. Phoenix was still looking at the rouges in front of him, Cynthia was staring at the rouges to our le, there I was staring at the rouges in front of me, no one looking at the right.

I brought my gaze up to the man again, he just smirked at me. "This one will do." The rouge next to him said.

Why do they want me? Can't they see I'm weak? His hands reach to me, but I backed up, running into Cynthia. She looked at me then looked at the rouge who was still smirking.

Cynthia growled at them, getting Phoenix's attention. Once he turned around, a rouge behind him tackled him to the forest floor, along with Cynthia.

They managed to knock out the rouges who were throwing themselves to them, but killed some. Once they were distracted by the rouges the rouge that was once in front of me grabbed me and threw me over his shoulder.

I screamed, kicked, punched, everything, but nothing seemed to falter him. Due to my short height, I was barely able to kick his abdomen. He was tall, I guess 6'6 or 6'7. He kept walking, bringing me further away from Phoenix and Cynthia.

Four rouges were following us, one behind, in front, one on our le and one on the right. "If you want the people you were in front, I suggest you stop struggling." The rouge behind me said. That made me stop.

The rouge stopped and growled. He dropped me, not so gently, and told the rouges that were following us to watch me.

They moved closer to me, while the rouge looks ahead of us. "There's no use in hiding if I sensed you." He growled out.

Some shu lived here and there, I saw two familiar faces. Adam and Cameron! Hope started filling me, but I remembered I was surrounded by rouges.

I see familiar faces of our pack members circling around the rouges, and probably some of Adam's pack members too.

One of the rouges grabbed me by my hair and took out his gun. It didn't have silver in it, so it was a regular gun. He pressed the cool metal against the side of my head. "One move and she dies." He said.

If they kill me, why did they need me in the first place? I questioned to myself.

'Let me take control!The voice of my weak wolf said. 'What? Why?I questioned my wolf. 'I don't want you to get weaker, just let me handle this.' said.

I felt the pull in my mind, meaning my wolf is slowly taking control. I fought back, making us do tug-a-war. My eyes are probably flickering black, please stop.I begged my wolf, 'They're able to see in the dark better than me, so they could see what I'm doing, fighting with my wolf.'

'If you let me take control, we wouldn't be in this situation!he said back, in a more confident tone. "What if I don't want you to take control? I haven't been in wolf form in a long time. I'm scared.admitted.

'You don't have to be scared. There's nothing to be scared of. I've been kept in for too long. I need to be let out!She replied. 'Why now? Can't we shi once this is over?I asked. 'No, I want to shi now.She said stubbornly.

I tried to focus on what they're saying. They're arguing about why they were taking me. They simply didn't respond and just laughed.

Not focusing on my wolf, she took control, shi ing in process. The rouge holding me, jumped back not wanting to get tackled by my wolf.

Having no control of my wolf, she tackled the wolf that was holding me by my hair and bit him. He screamed and tried prying me o. My wolf bit him harder, making him stop struggling. I aimed for his neck, biting it successfully, and killing him.

I had killed someone. My wolf didn't bother giving him another glance while she attacked another rouge.

Everyone seemed to still be frozen but slowly everyone started shi ing. I hadn't realized that more rouges came.

Once majority of the rouges died, I finally took control and shi ed back. Exhausted, I just lied there. Forgetting that once we shi , our clothes tear apart. I sat up and surprisingly, I was in clothes.

Confusion hit me, but tiredness outmatched it. I laid back down, tired and before I knew it, I fell asleep.

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I slowly opened my eyes, but closed them once I saw white light directly above me. I opened my eyes slowly and once my eyesight was adjusted to the brightness, I looked around and saw Phoenix sleeping in a chair next to the bed and Cynthia was on my other side, half of her body was on the bed and her other half was on the chair.

I looked around in the room, and it seems to be that I'm in a hospital. I looked at Phoenix to only see his eyes open.

"Penelope!" He shouted, waking up Cynthia. They both squished me in a hug while I awkwardly try to hug them back.

"What happened?" I asked once they both sat in their chairs. Phoenix let out a sigh before telling me, "First, do you remember shi ing into your wolf?" He asked, I nodded.

"We killed o the rest of the rouges and we found you dressed, laying on the forest floor, in the same clothes." Phoenix looked at me.

"Well, I don't remember how I shi ed back into my clothes. I shi ed with my clothes on." I recalled. "How long was I out?" I asked.

"You were out for a week and a half." Cynthia answered. "The doctor said something about exhaustion." I nodded, "My wold wanted to be let out. The stubborn wolf she was, she managed to take over." I said.

I remembered I killed a guy, probably more than a guy. I shook my head, getting the thoughts out of my head.

Does that mean school started? "Yes, school did start." Phoenix said. Oops. Did I say that aloud? "Yes, yes you did." Phoenix looked at me amused while I just sat there, a little smile came to my face.

"You missed the first few days, you'll be starting next week." Cynthia said. It should be Wednesday, which means I have five days until I have to go to school.

I nodded my head. "Penny, just to stay on the safe side, I don't think you should shi into your wolf until you can handle shi ing back without being knocked out." Phoenix said, staring directly in my eyes. I nodded, "Okay."

'That was fun.My wolf said. 'Fun? You called that fun. It was not fun.' growled and slowly I laid back down on the hospital bed, still a bit tired. I yawned and back I fell back asleep.

The rest of the week past by like a blur, and before I knew it, I was in front of the school building. I walked here with Phoenix and Cynthia, they waved at me, and I waved back. I slowly went up to the building and opened the school doors.

I searched the building for the main o ice and finally found it. I walked in and the smell of co ee filled my nose. I walked up to the old lady typing on her computer furiously. "Excuse me." I said in a quiet voice. She seemed to hear me because she stopped typing and looked up.

She smiled widely at me, "You must be Penelope Sanders, am I correct?" I nodded my head. "Well, here's your schedule, locker number, and a map of the school."

I said a quiet 'thank you' and walked out of the o ice. The halls were deserted. Did I really take that long in the o ice? I first decided to go to my locker, then to my first class, which was AP math.

Putting my unneeded stu in my locker, I proceeded to find my class. I finally found it, which much di iculty, I hesitated to open the door. I turned the door knob and stepped in the classroom. The teacher stopped teaching and the students just looked at me.

"Ah! You must be Penelope?" The teacher asked, I nodded. "Just find a seat and I'll continue my lesson. If you have any questions feel free to raise your hand." I nodded my head again and headed towards the back where the empty seat was.

To my surprise the empty seat was in the corner of the room, next to the window. I took out my notebook and pen to start writing down notes. Knowing all of this, I decided to doodle in the corner of my notebook.

The bell rung a er 10 minutes I entered the class, I packed my stu and headed towards my next class, which was history.

I sighed and went to find my class. I was looking at the map of the school, not looking where I was going. I bumped into someone, and unfortunately, it was the slut of the school.

"Watch where you going!" Her screechy voice said. "I-I'm sorry." I said in a quiet voice, looking down. "You better be, bitch." She said, attitude in her voice.

I walked away as fast as I could, without hearing, "Look what she did to me shoes!"

The day went by fast, until lunch. I decided to avoid the cafeteria and go outside to eat my packed lunch that Cynthia made for me.

I found a bench near the school, far, but not far enough to not hear the bell. I took out the bag that was carrying my lunch, and it seemed to be a salad. I found an apple next to the container and decided to eat that instead.

I was about to finish my apple until someone's hand knocked it out of my hold. I looked up and saw the same girl I bumped into with a scowl.

"Look what you did to my shoes!" She pointed out. I looked down and her high heels were perfectly fine, it looked new to me.

"I-I don't see w-what's wrong with i-it." I stuttered. "You don't see it?!" She yelled. She put her high heels in the empty spot of the bench I was sitting on, shoving my head really close to it.

I then saw a little dirt mark. She makes a big fuss about this? I really wanted to say that but it would probably make my life worse.

"I-I'm sorry." I said a er she released me. She smirked at me, "Why are you so pale?" She asked innocently. I forgot. Phoenix enrolled me into a all werewolf high school.

"T-That's none o-of your business." I said, looking down. She slapped me, my head whipping the direction she had hit me, pretty sure that's going to leave a mark.

"Look at me when your speaking!" She demanded. Her followers snickered and whispered to each other.

I never looked up as she tapped her foot on the ground impatiently. "Don't talk to me then, but just follow one rule. Stay away from the Alpha." She said. I nodded my head just so she can leave. "Good." Then walked towards the school building.

The bell rung, and I couldn't wait until school ends. I survived a couple more classes before I had gym. I internally groaned and slowly walked towards the gym.

I entered the ladies locker room and instantly envied everyone. They all had tan skin and curves in the right places.

I changed into leggings and a long sleeved shirt as Phoenix made an arrangement for me, which I was glad for. I followed the other girls and went into the gym.

The girls looked at me like I was crazy, but I didn't care, as long as it hides my scars I'm fine.

Apparently the girl with the high heels had the same gym period as I do. The coach decided to play 'freeze tag' to warm us up and get the adrenaline flowing. The coach picked a few students to be taggers, and one of them was the girl with high heels.

She smirked evilly towards my direction, and I knew she was going to do something. The coach blew the whistle, signaling to start running and tagging.

She ran my way, and I ran a di erent direction. She was catching up to me pretty fast, and eventually she tagged me, with force that was unnecessary. I fell to the ground with a 'thump'.

She laughed at me and started tagging other people. I slowly got up and stood where I got tagged. I think I got a bruise on my knee, it hurts.

I waited for another person to tag me, but no one did. I was glad no one did because I didn't feel like running. The coach went up to me, "You okay?" She asked. I nodded my head, not wanting to speak. "Are you sure you can sit out on the next activity if you want." I nodded my head, limping towards the bleachers.

The coach eventually ended the game and told them to split into two teams. They were playing dodge ball next, and I was glad I wasn't participating.

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