

Chapter 5: Veronica

Penelope's P.O.V.

As school ended I was limping out of the school building. Phoenix and Cynthia were picking me up today, seeing they had got to work earlier than usual.

I waited on a bench for their arrival, I took out my iPod and headphones deciding to listen to music. I leaned back and waited.

I looked around the school, teenagers were still hanging around the building, talking and people making out.

I see the girl in high heels and her wanna bees following a er her coming out of the school building. They walked towards the bench I was sitting on, her mouth was moving but I couldn't hear her due to my loud music.

"Are you even listening to me, bitch?" She asked once she pulled the headphones down onto my neck.

I looked up and saw her icy blue eyes glaring down at me. I hesitantly shook my head. I was afraid if I didn't answer I would get beaten up like at my old high school.

"I said-" She took a step forward. "Don't bother trying to get yourself known. It's useless, and obviously that your another broken werewolf. No one would want you! I mean who would?" She laughed.

I kept my expression blank, although it hurt. I already know no one wants me, the people at my old school made it clear.

"Pale skin, skinny as a stick ready to break in half when someone steps on it! Bags, pu y eyes, it's noticeable!" Her wanna bees snickered.

"Oh, how rude! I never introduced myself. My name is Veronica. It's a name you should remember." She smirked. "Bye now!"

I let out the breath I didn't realize I was holding. Phoenix and Cynthia's figure was at the school parking lot, I waked- limped- towards them and greeted them. "Good a ernoon, Cynthia, Phoenix."

"Good a ernoon to you too." They both said back, smiling. We started waking back, me straying behind due to my, I think, broken knee. It hurts when I bend my leg back at a certain point.

"You okay, Penelope?" Phoenix asked, I nodded my head. "You don't look okay. You sure?" Cynthia asked making sure. I nodded once again. "Then why are you limping?"

"I just tripped, hitting my knee on the concrete. I guess the force was too much and I broke it?" I sounded more like a question.

"Okay then." Phoenix looked at me weirdly then worriedly.

We continued to walk until we came upon our house. I went upstairs to my room and pulled out my homework. About an hour in, Phoenix called me down for dinner. "I don't feel hungry." I somewhat yelled back.

"Okay." Phoenix replied. I was nearly done with homework, when I decided to put on my headphones. Grabbing them, and my iPod I started the music.

I finished my homework 10 minutes later and debated on reading a book or sleep. I got up and went to my bookshelf. I scanned through all the books, and finally settling on one. ElementaBy Anthony John.

I sat on my bed, still listening to music, and started reading. It was 6:51 P.M. I read up until 10:12 P.M. I only had a couple of chapters le and decided to read it all today.

I finished the book within an hour. I quickly took a shower and went under my blanket. I fell asleep once I found a comfortable spot on my bed.

I woke up to someone knocking on my door, "Penny, it's time to wake up." Cynthia said. I yawned, "Okay." I replied.

I showered, looking at the razor. I shrugged, why not? I then proceeded to put three fresh cuts on my arm, thinking about Veronica's words. I clutch the razor in my hand, but slowly lost grip, dropping it.

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

I slowly became tired. I don't need anyone to tell me how imperfect I am. I got out of the shower as slow as I could, putting on some clothes. Long sleeved, leggings and my black converse. I slung my backpack's straps over my shoulders and said goodbye to Cynthia and Phoenix.

I walked the distance between my house and the school. I took small steps towards the school building. I sighed and entered the building.

I went to my locker, putting the unnecessary stu in it. I closed my locker shut, before someone pushed me to the lockers.

Veronica and her followers circled around me, more like half circled. Veronica smirked, "Keeping your promise right?" She said. I was confused and scared. What does she mean by promise?

She shoved papers in my chest. "It's my homework, it's due tomorrow. Make sure it's done by then, if it's not, you wished you had finished them." She glared at me. I nodded my head, not wanting to get on her bad side.

She grinned, "Good." Before walking o . I sighed again, before opening my locker. Shoving Veronica's homework in there, I slammed it shut before walking to my first class.

The day ended quickly, as I walk back home. I was still limping, due to my weakened wolf. I unlocked the door with the key they have given me and went to my room. Phoenix and Cynthia won't be home for a couple of hours.

I pulled out Veronica's homework and started doing it. It only took me 10 minutes to finish, she wasn't in AP classes which made it easier. I was scared of the outcome if I didn't do her homework.

I sighed as I pulled out my own homework, it was as easy as hers, I don't consider myself smart, but in other people's eyes I guess I was.

I laid on my bed, staring at my ceiling. I wish I had a friend or two but I knew that was impossible. Who would want me as a friend? Cameron accepted me, but I haven't seen him since the day I ran from the Moon festival. Maybe I was right, people would accept me then leave me alone like I didn't exist.

Cynthia probably became my friend because I was her mate's sibling. When she first met me, she hugged me. She didn't judge me, she doesn't make rude comments, she was always there for me.

"Penny! We're home!" A male voice said. Had I been thinking that long? Oh well. "Welcome home." I said not too loudly.

I opened my door, going down the stairs. "Phoenix, Cynthia, can I go where the oak tree is?" I know saying my special place will only make them confused.

They looked at each other, "Sure. Give us five minutes to get ready. Make sure you wear a jacket of some sort." I nodded my head and went upstairs to find a thin jacket.

I found one quickly and headed downstairs. They were ready, putting on their shoes. I tied the laces on my Converse and I nodded my head to them. Opening the door I inhaled the scents of nature already surrounding us.

It seems like my broken knee healed as I stepped happily. I don't know what's got into me, not going out enough or I'm out in nature.

Once we reached the oak tree, I sat near the roots and leaned on the bark of the tree. I closed my eyes and savored the breeze blowing against my face.

Once I open my eyes, I started seeing figures coming our way. I panic and slowly scoot my body closer to Phoenix and Cynthia.

Once the figures were out of the shadows, I realize it's only soon to be Beta, Cameron and the Alpha's son, Adam. I relaxed and rested on the bark of the tree once again.

Beta Cameron came to sit next to me, which made me confused. "Hey, Pen." He greeted me. "Hello, soon to be Beta, Cameron." I said back.

"No need for formalities. Just call me Cameron." He said. I nodded my head. "Umm... We're still friends right?" I whispered making sure only he can hear it.

"Of course we are! What makes you think we weren't?" He asked. "Things went in my mind." I replied with a shrug.

"Well, what ever goes in there-" He said, pointing to my forehead, "Doesn't matter. I'll be here with you, though I'll leave once I know your in good hands."

I smiled, a little. "Thanks." Cameron faced me, "For what?" He questioned. "For being here I guess." Cameron grinned, "In that case, then your welcome."

"Penny, I think we should start heading back. It's getting late." Phoenix said, dusting his butt o . I nodded my head, "Okay. Bye Cameron." He waved back and I slowly made my way to Phoenix.

With slumped shoulders, it seems like my broken knee came back. What has gotten in to me?

We arrived back home and it was 10:23 P.M. I changed into an old long sleeved shirt and some sweatpants. Hiding beneath the blanket, I closed my eyes and let the darkness take over my body.

"Knock knock knock"Penny, Cameron is here to take you to school." Cynthia said. "Okay." I said tiredly. "Give me 10 minutes." I yawned.

I showered quickly, but at the same time slowly. I got changed into a shirt, then a sweater. Putting on black sweatpants, I grabbed my backpack and got out of my room. I went into the living room and saw Cameron and Adam.

I thought Cynthia said just Cameron? Oh well. They got up and headed towards the door. I tied the laces on my Converse and said a quick bye to Cynthia and Phoenix.

We walked in silence, I was standing in the middle of them, making me look more short. We went onto school property, everyone stopped with their side conversations to look at us. I kept my head down until we entered the school building.

Adam's P.O.V.

I knew it was her the day we bumped into each other at the grocery store. Her dull green blue eyes, long dark brown hair, and her short height.

The day at the Moon festival when she arrived with Cameron, infuriated my wolf. I tried calming him down by inhaling her scent. I wanted to rip my best friend's throat out, his limbs one by one and lastly snapping his neck, if he wasn't dead, but I knew it would terrify my mate.

She looked so fragile, her pale skin, how skinny she looks. But that doesn't stop me from loving her. It makes me more protective of her.

The day we bumped into each other was the only time I heard her talk. She said he name I think, but I forgot. I was too busy complimenting how her voice sounded, so angelic, it seemed like it wasn't real.

My wolf purred inside of me just thinking about our mate.

The day she was hold hostage, gun against her temple. I just wanted to save her and kill all of the rouges, but I managed to hold back my wolf. That time, it seemed like everything was going in slow motion.

The rouge holding her scrambled away from her and looked scared. A light brown wolf pounced on him and ripped his throat out.

It didn't stop and look at him, the wolf attacked another rouges. Then I realized, that wolf was my mate.

I watched in awe but shi ed into my wolf, my pack members as well. Rouges were pouring out of the forest, but we somehow killed them a with five injured people.

I looked for my mate, but she was no where to be found. I nearly broke down their pack house that day. At least 30 punches in the walls, chairs, tables, vases, paintings, you name them, flipped all over the pack house. Everyone was too scared to ask until my dad, the current Alpha, commanded me to calm down.

Though, that only made my wolf angrier. "Son, you have to calm down. Your mate is in the hospital, the doctor said that shi ing into her wolf made her tired. She's going to be out cold for a while." I remembered his words.

I visited her, her brother and his mate was in there also. They bowed their heads, "Alpha, with all respect, may I ask what you are doing here?" Her brother asked.

"I am just making sure the pack I am visiting has their injured people healing well. I don't want an ally pack to die o due to some rouges." I lied smoothly. "Thank you for you concern." They both bowed.

I le the room, with a smile. Knowing my mate is fine.

I saw Cameron getting his car keys. I looked at him confused, "Why are you going to school so early?" I asked.

"I'm planning on picking Penelope up today. She seems lonely." He answered. "Can I come with, if that you don't mind." I added the last part quickly.

He laughed, "You would follow me anyways. Let's go."

Cameron drove into their territory and once we got to a house, Cameron knocked on it. "You sure we can just go onto their territory without asking?" linked Cameron, though I was soon to be Alpha, I didn't want to be an ass and drag him back to our territory.

"Don't worry. Their Alpha granted us the permission to cross their border anytime. I mean, we're close friends with his son, right?shrugged.

Her brother answered the door. He bowed his head, he respects all Alphas... Great kid. "How may I help you?" He said like he was talking to his own Alpha.

"Umm... We decided, can we pick up Penelope from now on? I know with the last rouge attack you wouldn't want your sister wondering around the forest when there could be breaches in the patrols." Cameron said.

He sighed, "I can't see why not. Thank you for o ering to help Penelope. She hadn't had a friend for years. Please protect her." He practically begged.

"We will..."

"Phoenix."

"We will, Phoenix." I'm guess his mate came down the stairs, "She'll be ready in a couple of minutes."

Phoenix opened the door wider to let us in. He leaded us to the living room. He sat down on a chair while Cameron and I sat down on the couch.

About seven minutes later, my mate cam stumbling down the stairs. She looked at us then looked down, heading to where the shoes were.

She grabbed her black Converse and tied the laces. She said a quick goodbye to her brother and leaded us towards the school.

I could tell she was lagging behind, but she wouldn't say anything. I just let it slide, but once we stepped on school property, she kept her head down the whole time until we entered the school building.

She sped walk away from us, bumping into Veronica. My mate handed her some papers, Veronica just smirked before letting my mate go.