Chapter 51: Klaus

Penelope's P.O.V.

"This is all your fault." Leanne mumbled as she wiped o the table. "This is yourfault! If you let me mix the damn bowl, this wouldn't have happened." Charlie grumbled back.

"But I wanted to mix the bowl!" Leanne said, she stopped wiping the table and looked at Charlie. "And so did I." Charlie said, standing up and turning around so she could face Leanne.

They started growling and glared at each other. They both made a 'hmph' sound and continued their work.

Eve stood up and had a triumph smile on her face, I looked over to the side she had to clean, and she was done.

I just had to wash the dishes that we used for 'baking' but was only a few plates, so I was sitting on a chair, waiting for them to be done.

We had to stay here until we were all done with cleaning up the kitchen, if one of us leaves, we were on kitchen duty for the next two weeks.

I scrolled through my phone, deciding which game I should play.

Almost an hour later, Charlie and Leanne were done cleaning up. Since they were the ones who started the mess, they had a bigger portion to clean than Eve and I.

"Finally! We can leave!" Charlie celebrated. "Can we really?" Eve sighed in boredom. "They said we can leave when we're done." Charlie said, washing her hands.

"I guess we can, what do you think, Penny?" Leanne asked me. I shrugged, "I guess so."

When I got up from my seat, I heard screaming in the other room. We slowly walked into the living room, where we heard screaming and saw the guys playing video games.

"Shoot at the freaking people!" Cameron yelled. "What the hell dude! You just shot at me!"

"Sorry." Adam said sheepishly. On the other hand, Mason and Luca seemed to be communicating well.

"Shit." Luca swore as he was shot. Charlie put her finger to her lips and we slowly walked back into the kitchen. "The other way." Charlie said, ushering us to the other side of the room.

We went back into the kitchen and went through the other door. "What to do now?" Charlie said, more to herself.

"I'm going to go to library." I said, slowly walking backwards, "Oh.. Okay."

Charlie said. "I'll think of something next time!" She called out when I started walking towards the stairs.

I just nodded my head and was on my way to the library.

I pushed the doors open and saw that no one was here, not even Val. I looked over the front desk and saw a note labeled, "For the Luna."

I opened the note and it was an apology from Val. She said she couldn't be there because of her mate, but will be back on the tenth. She also added that I was still able to take books, but just have to sign my name on a paper with the book title.

I walked through the shelves, much like last time, and tried to find new books. It was hard too since I read most of these books or they don't seem interesting.

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When I was strolling through the library, touching the spines of each of the books, I heard someone humming.

The humming turned into a whistle and then speaking gibberish. "Klaus..?" I called out, unsure if it was really him.

I turned right, where I heard the noise, and sure enough I saw the familiar eye patch. He looked surprised, "You actually remembered me?" He said.

I looked at him confused, "Of course I do. It hasn't been that long since we saw each other."

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

He looked at me like he was analyzing something, but brushed it o by standing up straighter. "Are you part of this pack?" I asked him, his scent smelled weird.

"Yes, I am. But they do not know I am alive, some did, but forgot my existence. Only Val and the Alpha knows. I do not join pack gatherings or meetings because it is better this way." He said, putting his hands into the pockets of his jeans.

"How come the entry for your 'home' is an invisible door? Or whatever it is?" I mumbled at the end. "You ask a lot of questions for a person you just met." He said.

"Here, let us sit down and I shall tell you." Klaus led me to the mini lounge, and I sat down on the bean bag.

"You are probably thinking, why am I trusting you this with information about myself, but this is what I tell everybody I encounter. Soon you will forget and never know a person name 'Klaus.'"

"I am half rouge." He revealed. My eyes widened in shock, then I suddenly

remember the doctor's words, "We haven't found much about it, but there is another half rouge out there."

"Y-You're the other one.." I stuttered. "Wait, you mean there are more half rouges than just me?" He asked, I nodded my head.

"Then how do you know-" He stopped mid sentence and finally realized what he needed to realize, "You're half rouge too?"

I nodded my head. I don't why I'm telling him these things, but I feel like I could trust him, my wolf felt at peace with him, obviously not the same way I'm with Adam but it just feels like I belong.

"Do you ever loose control of your wolf?" I finally asked a er a couple of minutes of silence. He shook his head, "Not any more. I learned how to restrain the monster in me, but sometimes I feel like it's slowly taking over my body everyday, and I'm losing the battle."

"How do you do that?" I questioned him. I wanted to learn how to restrain my wolf so I don't hurt anyone.

"It isn't hard, really. But it does take a lot of focus and practice to perfect it." Klaus said, shi ing his position.

"How?" I asked again. "It's like putting your walls up, preventing someone from going through your mind, but your blocking your wolf. Even if it isn't your wolf's doing, the monster in us is trying to take over them first, then the dominate side."

"So just block your wolf?" Sounds easy enough, I added in my mind. He shook his head, "You need to cut o the connection with your wolf. You will not be able to talk to each other until a couple hours later. If you gain some kind of connection, it would be easier for the monster to take over us."

"How did you practice this?" I was curious for his answer. "The monster in me would 'visit' me occasionally, so I had opportunities to perfect it."

My mouth shaped into an 'O' shape and we continued to talk about how to stop the monster from taking over.

"Do you know why we're like this?" I asked quietly. "Unfortunately, no. We're the only werewolves that have this condition. Rouges are a er us because of this reason. We might not sound like it, but we're stronger than regular rouges and werewolves."

I was about to ask a question, but Klaus held up his hand, telling me to be quiet.

"We are not meant to exist in this world. The Moon Goddess created us because.. Well, I don't know the reason yet, but I've been doing research. Rouges are a er us because our o spring would most likely be half rouges."

Klaus took a breath and continued, "There is a small percent that our o spring will be a normal wolf, but like I said, a small chance."

"Anyways, rouges are a er us because we are strong, but because you do not know that, you are an easy target for them."

"But they tried to kill me." I interjected. "They knew better than just to kill you, you are a weapon to them, they wouldn't throw away such a precious thing."

"Then what about my family members? Did I get this half rouge thing from my ancestors?"

Klaus nodded his head, "But once a new half rouge is born, the other is killed. For example, your mother or father. One of them had to be a half rouge. Now, with one of them being a half rouge, it is passed onto one of their children, in this case is you."

"Oh." Was all I could say.

"Since we've found each other, even though we had already met, this makes it more dangerous for this pack, soon it would be war against us and the rouges."

Late update again.. I really am sorry for all these late updates.

I've been having writer's block recently, so my writing is really crappy. (when is it not though..)

But on the bright side, we've made it to 200k reads and top 20 again! I appreciate the support that I'm getting from you guys, and hope you keep voting and commenting :)

Let's hope I can update on time for once..

-Wa.

Continue reading next part