

Chapter Five: Pure

I quietly walked down the staircase that led to the first floor. I watched my steps as I walked, making sure I didn't trip and cause trouble. I let my hand slide over the hand-crafted, cherry wood banisters. When I reached the bottom, I examined my surrounding carefully, just in case I got in trouble. I was in the living room, there were two couches, a recliner, and a giant flat screen on the wall. The carpet was completely white. I noticed an arch led to probably the kitchen. I saw cherry wooden flooring, granite counters, a sink, and a stove. The rest of the kitchen/dining room was blocked because of a wall. I noted the front door, it looked very detailed and expensive. Then my eyes widened at the 5 various locks on the door. There was also a little hole. I tip-toed over to the arch, I peeked around the

corner. I saw the back of a young woman with long, curly, brown hair.

She was wearing a pretty, yellow sun dress and black flats. I stepped a foot into the kitchen. Before I knew it, a floor board creaked and the woman turned around. She was very beautiful, but she has to be

Mitch's mom. She smiled widely at me. a

"You must be Clare, I've heard my son talk much about you. You're so beautiful.", she smiled kindly at me. I smiled back at her, blushing a little.

"Thanks..." I didn't know what I should call her.

"My name is Marissa, you can call me mom, if you want to.", she

stepped closer. a

"I haven't had a mom for a very long time." I sighed and before I knew it, we were hugging like we were daughter and mother. My mom promised me that she'd come back for me. I don't know if that promise still stands. She could be dead. Marissa hugged me tightly before I felt her grip loosen. I let go of her and stepped back.

"I'm sorry, I miss my mom." I smiled shyly.

Marissa gave me a sympathetic look, "Where is your mom?"

"I don't know. I don't even know if she's dead or alive."

Marissa and I

sat down at a nice dining table and I told her how my mom led me in

the Cold Creek Pack's territory. Marissa listened carefully and

nodded. I was glad I could talk to someone other than Mitch. I wasn't

completely okay with telling Mitch my life story yet. He may kill

someone. *a*

"I have to finish lunch for the pack. Did Mitch tell you about the pack

meet, you are the new Luna." I gasped at the last word. I was the new

Luna. I felt dizzy.

"Can I go outside, I need to take a run." I asked. Marissa nodded and

pointed to a sliding glass door in the back of the room. I pushed the

door to the side and stepped outside. I took a deep breath, inhaling

the wood's fragrance. The back of the three story house was engulfed

in the forest. I walked a little but into the wood's before undressing

and stuffing my clothes into a fallen hollow log. I inhaled again. I

started shi□ing, my bones cracked and a familiar pain sprouted through my body. I gasped. I haven't shi□ed in years. I saw my hands stretch into paws with long nails. When I finished shi□ing, I ran over to a creek. I looked at my watery reflection. I was a pure white wolf with one black spot on the back of my ear. I guess, it was from my dad's pure black wolf. My mother was a white wolf. She had/has a black patch over her le□ eye. "I had forgotten what I looked like." Tris whispered happily. "Me too." I said through mind link. I heard a branch snap behind me. I smelled a male wolf. I turned around to see a pure black wolf. a Through mind link I heard Mitch say, "Pure."