

## Her Unpleasant Return Chapter 2 - CHAPTER 2 -

### C2 CHAPTER 2

I sank to the floor, watching as the crowd formed around me, following the scream they just heard. There was laughing from the pack and mumbling from the outsiders.

The tears that rimed my eyes were now falling freely down my pale chubby cheeks. The hallway was now totally empty, and I was left alone. I was hyperventilating. I was just rejected by my mate. My brother hates me, he practically blames me for our parent's death. Everyone in this stupid school is set out to make me regret living.

And the funny thing is... almost everything they say about me is true I am fat, or at least overweight. I'm not at all skinny, and I'm not even saying that because they've convinced me of it. Even before my parents died, before my brother started hating me, I knew I was a little too big for anyone's liking. I wasn't attractive either. My hair was a dull, dead, burgundy red. My eye's were such an odd color. An also very dull, unflattering green with grey specks. My own reflection made me angry and sad. I didn't use to believe then when they said I should have died with my parents. But now, I was starting to believe that too. Or worse, that I should have died instead of my parents.

I slapped away the tears from my face and scrambled up to a stand. Ignoring my backpack that lay on the ground, I sprinted out of the school doors, pushing past the assholes in the hall and back down the street until I felt the gravel rocks beneath my thin, worn out shoes. I slowed my walking into a fast speed walk as I past the familiar driveway. I stepped into the empty pack house, and holding onto the railing, stormed up the stairs skipping two steps each until I reached my door right above them. I burst through it, rummaging through the broken drawers of my broken dresser to take out the few clothes I did have and shove them into a duffel bag.

I grabbed my mom and dad's picture from under the mattress that lay directly on the dirty floor, dusted it off, and placed in the duffel bag as well. I zipped it up, slumped it over my shoulder and sighed. One thing I had to do before I left was visit Renee's room. When I reached her white, flowery door, I stopped. New tears flooding my eyes.

I had left a very brief explanation as to why I'm leaving for her on her bed. I wrote the note out myself, and told her how she would never see me again, how I was sorry, and then left the room with new tears. When I closed the pack house front doors behind me for the last time, thinking in my head "I, Katerina Bathas, officially withdraw my place in the Fallen Moon pack." I felt a painful pull and I held in a whimper.

I was now officially a rogue wolf. And I knew the Alpha, along with the whole pack would feel I was leaving. Not that they would care, I thought to myself as I approached the woods, desperate to get the hell away from here. I knew the instant I crossed from my our territory, to an unknown one, I would feel another pang of pain, and so would the

pack. Then would they know I was truly gone, not just from their pack but from this shitty ass town I can no longer call home.

Placing the duffel bag near a tree, I shifted, feeling my human clothes rip and tear to shreds of cloth as a brown/beige furred wolf took place. My bones felt free. The kind of release you feel only when you shift after 5 years of being trapped inside a human form. It was nice to be in contact with my wolf again. Her voice rang in my ears as I picked up the bag with my teeth, and ran through the trees and off the territory, away from Ever Falls.

Kol's (P.O.V)

When we burst through the pack house doors, every pack member rushed around looking for anything they could find that Katerina might have left, by my order. Her name was being shouted, pack members shifted, running through the woods in an attempt to find her. Anything to see where she was going.

I felt it when she left. We all felt it, the physical pain had the whole pack crashing to the grounds in classrooms and hallways of the school. It was awful, worse because of us all being at fault. We knew she left for good, she was no longer a part of this pack and I had no way of connecting with her. What have I done, What did I do.

I kept replaying the same sentences in my head, not understanding why the hell I started all of this to begin with. I was in pain. I wanted her here, with me. I wanted the chance to show her that I wanted all of this to change. Rejection or not, she was still my mate.

I groaned and rub my hands through my hair and down my face in exasperation. What did I do.

Just then, Renee rushes down the stairs, a sobbing wreck with a loose sheet of paper in her shaking hand. I took it from her and what I read had me furious and seeing red.

Dear Ren,

Please, believe me when I say I am so sorry. I didn't want it to end like this, it's just too much for me to stay.

My brother hates me and so does my pack. I have no-one to protect me, I can barely protect myself, Ren. Our beloved alpha, is my mate and so none of the above will change.

What do I have left? I'm at my breaking point, Ren.

I want to promise that I'll be okay but I'd be lying if I did. No part of me is strong at the moment and the only thing I'm hoping for right now is the chance to be with my mom and dad again... sometime soon.

The only promise I'll be making you all is this: No one in the Fallen Moon pack will see me again.

If you could please tell Ace I'm sorry... that he was a great brother growing up, that I love him and wish him good luck in life.

And if you could just give this note to Kol, please. Have him read what's written below.

"I know this does nothing, but writing it down makes it official in my eyes now too..."

I, Katerina Bathas accept your rejection."

I'll miss you Ren, thank you for never listening and for being my only friend. Just please, this time listen. Don't come looking for me, I don't want to be found. I'm sorry.

Goodbye.

Katerina Bathas