

### Chapter 3

I stood up and showered quickly before I started getting ready for school. I put on my normal black skinny jeans, a black tank top, and my favorite black hoody with black converse. I grabbed my school bag, and went downstairs for breakfast.

Carly was in the kitchen frying eggs on the gas stove next to the island while still holding baby Abby in her left hand, and the spatula on the other. I guess she doesn't see anything wrong with that situation, so I went and took Abby from her. She muttered a thanks, and I went to sit down next to an already placed plate on the edge of the kitchen island. I started playing with Abby while she made cute little noises.

"Seriously, you have a closet full of clothes and you decide to wear that ugly outt on this lovely, hot day? At least lose the Jersey. You are a beautiful girl Lily, why hide it? You need to show off a little" Carly said, dishing out the eggs on the plate next to me.

"I second that" Voice said as I rolled my eyes.

"Shut it already, "Voice"" I muttered under my breath.

"What was that?" Carly asked.

"I like black, and I like my hoody too"

"But, every day? Just wear another color then, any color. You look like those Emo girls" Carly said, looking and feeling disgusted by my outt, but I didn't care for her attitude. It was too early in the morning and she just knew how to get to me.

"I'm not an Emo girl but nonetheless, I see nothing wrong in being one. I don't judge people based on their appearance" I said and then muttering under my breath I continued, "but you are an exception to the rule"

"I just wish you would just let me be. I just hate bright colors" I said, pinching Abby's fat cheeks, making her giggled while sounding a little upset myself.

"Where is the little girl I found at the orphanage? She was so cute with her pink ponytails and a white and pink polka dot dress?" she glared at me.

'She went back to her acting career' I thought.

"I grew up and saw the world is not black and white like people say, that's when I started hating colors," I said, still playing with a giggling Abby.

"I just don't want Abby to think it's okay to dress like that" she mentioned, pointing at my outt.

"I will be in college next year, you don't need to worry. I won't inuence your precious baby" I said, putting Abby back in her seat and picking my bag from the oor. I left the kitchen upset, while Carly was busy calling after me to come back and eat something.

Since I was early, I decided to walk to school because I hated the pink Mini Cooper Carly bought me for my Sixteen birthday. I guess she she was feeling guilty for leaving for three months without enough money and food to last me a week, when Chris went overseas for work.

A decision I later regretted, because everything was damn loud and it was making my head hurt. The cars were honking their horns on the busy streets of Seventh Avenue, the birds were chirping, and the construction workers working with their noisy tools. It was hell, and I wanted to scream in agony.

"You should learn to ask for help, you know I would have told you how to deal with the heightened senses," Voice said.

"Seriously, you invade my body and I must still ask you for help? You should have just told me. That's the least you could have done" I whispered to myself.

"I don't have to do a thing. I'm not the one having the problem, am I?" She said and that's when I saw a glaring picture of a chocolate brown wolf in my head.

But you're the one who is causing me to have this heightened senses. I was ne yesterday without you. So just tell me what to do and how to stop these noises" I whined.

"With Magic words?" she said.

"And you wonder why I don't like you." I said, groaning.

"I don't need you to like me. Just accept I'm a part of you, that's all" Voice said.

"And why will I do that?"

"Because you're talking out loud and people are staring at you like you are crazy" she said with a wolsh grin.

"I hate you"

"Love you more. Just think, and I can read your thoughts. I am a part of you, stupid"

"Thanks, I think that was the rst lesson you should have taught me but hey, you being evil and all enjoyed seeing me making a fool of myself" I said, smiling.

"Obviously, it's not like you welcomed me with open arms"

"I guess we have to start over, but not now. Do whatever it is you do whenever you're not talking to me. It is time for school" I said while entering the school gates.