

What am I, a monster?

## /Chapter 4

2243 Words

I groaned in pain as soon as I woke up and I felt my whole body aching, especially my head, but the strange thing was that I found myself lying in the dirt, naked, as soon as I opened my eyes. I lifted my head up, letting out another groan as my head started pounding as I did so. I looked around at my surroundings and I let out a gasp as I found myself in the clearing. The bright light f\*cked my eyes to shut as I held my head in my hands. ‘What the hell am I doing here? It was a wild party, I guess.’ I thought to myself sarcastically as I sat up and found my white dress on the ground a few meters away from me, along with my underwear and dirty heels. I wear my clothes quickly, but I don’t bother with my heels as I walk home barefoot, trying to remember my previous night, but the only thing I got is the terrible headache. I let out a sigh of relief when my house came into view as I could finally get some painkillers. I walked in hurriedly and my trashy living room greeted me. I mentally groaned as I thought about cleaning it right now, so I just turned around to head to the kitchen, but as I was about to do so, I bumped into... Wade? I stared up at him in surprise as I saw who was there in our house. “Maya. Are you okay?” He asked with a tired and guilty expression and suddenly the memories of last night hit me hard, right at the middle of my chest. ‘He cheated on me, now I remember.’ “Get out.” My expression hardened as I told him firmly and he opened his mouth to say something, but closed it as he saw the look on my face. I felt betrayed by him. “Maya, I am sorr...” he started, but I cut him off right away. “Get. Out.” I told him louder at this time and walked upstairs, leaving him alone in the living room. ‘Why is he still here?’ I thought frustratedly as I walked into my room. He kissed that girl and I think I could never get the picture out of my head. ‘He wasn’t your mate’, I heard someone saying, and I looked around in confusion. “Who said that?” I asked, trying hard not to panic. I thought it was just a dream. The voice I was hearing, the terrible pain I was feeling, the fur and

the ... paws. I remember all of them now, but I thought it was just a nightmare. 'It wasn't a dream. It all happened.' That voice spoke again and I felt my anger rising. "Stop it." I screamed as I covered my ears with my hands. 'It isn't real. There isn't any voice talking in my head. I am not crazy.' I chanted to myself and opened my eyes after a while. I let out a sigh as I tried to reassure myself that I was fine and everything was alright, except that my boyfriend cheated on me with his project partner in the front of my eyes. He could have chosen to drink, instead of accepting the dare, but he didn't and that makes my heart bleed. I decided to take a shower after taking a painkiller and started cleaning the house. I hope by the time I finish, Wade will be gone. 'We will meet our mate soon.' The voice said and I just ignored it, while I dried myself off with a towel. 'My name is Cora.' It talks again. 'You turned into your wolf form yesterday, no point to ignore the fact.' She said, her tone was annoyed. 'Why is she talking too much? Wait... what? What the hell was she talking about? Wolf form? Yeah, right.' I thought to myself in amusement, then I looked into the mirror after wiping the steam off of it. "This isn't real. I am fine." I said to my reflection in the mirror when suddenly my eyes turned from normal grey to glowing gold for a few seconds. 'What the hell was that?' I gasped, taking two steps backwards in shock. I thought my mind was playing tricks on me. 'It's real. You are a werewolf and I am your inner wolf, Cora. Nice to meet you.' She said cheerfully and I scoffed. Now I am seriously thinking about calling my mom to come home to take me to a specialist. 'What's wrong with me?' I am hearing voices and if it wasn't just a dream, then I transformed into something furry with paws and my eyes were flashing gold just now. 'Great, I am seriously going mad.' 'No, you're not. Your dad is a werewolf and your mom is human, so the werewolf genes are in you as well. Every werewolf shifts into their wolf form on their sixteenth birthday for the first time, at midnight.' She explains and I tried to ignore her. 'A werewolf, huh? Tomorrow I will be a fairy and next week a dragon.' I thought to myself in amusement. 'Well, you could be a dragon with your attitude, but you wouldn't pass for a fairy.' She said mockingly and I just stared at nothing in disbelief. "Better if I act like I didn't hear that." I said dismissively and wore a T-shirt and shorts and decided to sleep a little, hoping when I woke up, I could just laugh at

this whole madness. I couldn't believe that I was actually talking to a voice. I shouldn't drink so much again. I let out a sigh and went to bed. Maybe if I sleep for a few hours I will be fine and this whole werewolf thing won't be real. I can start cleaning the house after that. It's not like I am expecting visitors. With that thought, I closed my eyes and fell asleep quickly as I was still very tired. \* \*\*\* \* I opened my eyes and realised that it was already dark outside. I slept through the whole day, but it was worth it as I felt very good and well rested. I didn't have any pain anymore, instead I had a lot of energy and I felt fit. I really hoped that, since I had slept since yesterday evening, the whole hearing voices and werewolf thing was just a nightmare. I was just lying on my bed for a few more minutes, enjoying the quietness of the house, when I heard an annoying water dripping noise, so I hopped out of bed and headed to the bathroom, thinking that maybe I didn't close the faucet well enough. I walked in sleepily and washed my teeth and face. Then I wiped myself dry with a towel and headed back to my bedroom, but stopped in my tracks as I could still hear the water dripping noise. I looked back towards the sink, but the water wasn't dripping at all. I looked under it and into the shower, but nothing. "God, I am really going mad." I told myself and headed downstairs, trying to ignore the noise. I needed some food as I was starving. I felt like I could eat a whole horse at once. I descended the stairs and the noise became louder and louder at every step I took, which made me confused. When I reached the kitchen, I noticed the culprit. The water was dripping in the kitchen so I just made sure it was not dripping anymore while I rolled my eyes, but then... 'Wait... Did I seriously hear the water dripping all the way from upstairs from my room? No, that can't be.' 'You have heightened hearing just like your sensor organs are much better, since I have already awoken.' The voice talked again and I let out an animalistic growl from frustration, which suddenly surprised me as hell. "Did I just... growl?" I asked myself, hoping the voice had a simple explanation to it, but I doubted it. "So ... werewolf, huh?" I asked, but no one answered. "I am seriously going mad." I said as I let out a sigh. I am standing by the kitchen counter with my head in my hands when I hear my phone ringing. I walked into the living room, but I didn't see it anywhere and it seemed like it was ringing from somewhere else. 'Did I drop it by the stairs?' I wondered as I

made my way towards the stairs. 'It's in your room.' The voice said. 'Heightened hearing, remember?' She added in a bored tone and I rolled my eyes, but went upstairs. She was right and my phone was under my pillow. "Okay, it's time to call mom, this sh\*t is serious." I said to myself when my phone started ringing again. I checked the caller ID to see Wade's name and I let out a sigh as I remembered his betrayal once again. "What do you want?" I answered the phone coldly. "I... I just wanted to say sorry, it was just a dare, Maya." He said desperately. "Yeah, just a dare and you didn't think about your girlfriend's feelings and kissed a girl she was jealous of anyway, instead of declining the dare and drinking a cup of beer. Did I leave anything out? Oh, and to top it all, it was my f\*cking birthday, and we shouldn't forget that fact that, even when the time was up, you were still kissing and groping her in the front of my eyes, like you wanted to eat her right there, and then." I summed up his mistakes while my heart broke into million pieces for the hundredth time and he stayed quiet on the other side of the line, which made me even more angry and disappointed. "I am so sorry, I was totally wasted, I don't even remember half of the night. Actually, she was dared to kiss me by the guys and by the time it registered to me what was happening, she was already kissing me and I just... went with it." He said. "Please, Maya. I love you so much. Please, forgive me. I was looking for you the whole night, after everyone left, and I wanted to call you as soon as I woke up. Please, just give me another chance." He pleaded and my heart softened. "You really hurt me, Wade. I trusted you, I thought you would never do something like that to me." I told him softly, my tears were threatening to fall. "Give me some days." I told him and hung up before he could say anything else. I need time to think about it. I want to see how he would handle the situation. Will he stay her project partner? Will he keep talking to her? I don't know, but I will find out before giving him another chance. I let out a sigh and dialled mom's number. "Maya? Everything is okay? It's a bit late." She said in a sleepy voice and I realised that it was eleven pm there, while here was only nine. "Sorry mom. Something unbelievable happened and I need you to come home as soon as possible because I am freaking out here." I told her, trying to stay calm. "Oh, sweetie. Don't exaggerate." She said with a sigh. "What happened?" She asked. "I will tell you once you

are here. I don't want to talk about this over the phone," I told her. What if someone listened to our conversation and they would want to take me to do experiments on me? "I can be at home on Monday, but not earlier. Is that okay? Can it wait till then or are you not safe?" She asked, her voice was getting anxious. "Monday is good, mom. I am safe, don't worry. I will tell you everything once you are here. Something is wrong with me," I added quietly. "Don't scare me, sweetie. How was your birthday?" She asked. "It was terrible, but I will tell you on Monday." I told her with a tired sigh. "Oh, sweetie. I am actually scared to go home now." She said with a chuckle and I laughed along with her. "I love you, mom. See you on Monday." I said. I didn't want to scare her even more. "I love you too, sweetie. Call me if you are in danger and I will call the police or you can just call the police right away and after me." She said worriedly. "I will be okay, mom. Don't worry." I reassured her. "Alright. See you on Monday." She said and we hung up. I didn't want to worry her too much, but I guess I can wait till Monday. I hope nothing bad will happen in the meantime.