

What am I, a monster?

/Chapter 6

“Please take a seat, Miss Davis.” The headmaster, Mr. Jones said with a deep sigh, and I sat down on the chair opposite of him. “Can I ask you what happened between you and Miss Geraldine this morning?” He asked and I looked at him in confusion. “Who is Miss Geraldine, sir?” I asked him, just to be sure we were talking about the same person. “Sarah, that blonde girl who was just ... how should I put it... escorted out of school a few minutes ago.” He explains. “Oh, Barbie. Not so much happened between us. I just warned her to stay away from my boyfriend, who she was kissing on Friday at MY birthday party.” I told him honestly while I shrugged my shoulders. “Why?” I asked curiously and he let out a sigh once again and took off his glasses to rub his eyes. “Well.. After you talked to her, she barged into my office, while crying hysterically and saying that you are a monster and you want to kill her. She said your eyes were glowing when you shouted at her. Then I asked her if that was a metaphor , but she said it wasn’t because your eyes were literally glowing in gold like a supernatural creature's. She said your teeth were sharp as well and they grew out of your mouth.” He explained and I froze on the chair I was sitting on. ‘Oh, sh*t.’ Cora said. ‘Yeah, sh*t. What the hell is he talking about?’ I asked her. ‘We will talk about this later.’ I added, feeling stupid for talking to my 'thoughts' and looked at the headmaster. “I am sorry, sir, but I am not sure if I understand what you are saying.” I told him while I acted like I didn’t know anything. “I thought so. Now you can go back to your class, I need to call Sarah’s parents.” He said with a sigh and I felt sorry for him for a moment. “Alright, I hope she will be fine.” I told him, I didn’t really care if she was okay or not. She got what she deserved, at least she and her parents can be happy that I didn’t hurt her, because God knows, I wanted... badly. ‘What’s going on, Cora?’ I asked her as soon as I closed the office door behind me. ‘I guess you were too angry and you couldn’t control yourself. We

werewolves live in packs, where the pups need to go to a special school so they can learn how to control themselves. We are considered as a rouge, because we don't have a pack we can belong to. We need to find a pack we can join in and you need to learn how to control your emotions before you transform in front of humans." She said and I let out a sigh. I didn't understand half of what she just said. 'We will talk about this once mom is here.' I told her and decided to miss the rest of my first class because there was no point of going back anymore, so instead I went outside to sit on the bench where we used to sit between classes. "What did you do to her?" An angry Wade walked up to me right after the bell rang and I tried to stay calm at this time, even though I wanted to scream at him. Honestly, his anger surprised me. "Are you seriously asking me that?" I asked him while I stood up quickly and folded my arms in the front of my chest. "What were YOU doing with her earlier, huh? You know exactly how I felt after Friday. Did you even care about me at all?" I asked him and his expression softened. "I am sorry, Maya. It was just a game and she was asking me if we could talk at the weekend. She was worried that she had ruined our relationship." He explained quickly. "Well, she was right on that one. She had ruined it, and about the morning... I just warned her to stay away from you, but she went mad saying I was a monster with sharp teeth and golden glowing eyes, so the headmaster called 'help' for her." I told him and he looked shocked. "What? Seriously?" He asked in disbelief. "You know what, Wade? Go and f*ck yourself and your crazy b*tch, because that's sure as hell, I don't want to have anything to do with you. I wanted to see how you would handle the situation, but I saw enough." I told him and stormed away, but I didn't miss the chance to bump my shoulder into his on my way. 'You go girl... that was straight from my heart.' Cora cheered and I let out a chuckle at her. "Maya..." he called after me, but I didn't slow down. "Maya, what happened?" Violet asked as I saw them coming out of school. "It's weird that you are the one asking me, when you are the first to know the gossip usually." I joked and she nodded her head in agreement. "That's the thing, it's killing me that I don't know anything." She said with a pout and I let out a chuckle and told them what happened. "Oh my god, that girl is crazy. How could Wade even like her?" Myles said and I snapped my head towards him. His eyes

widened when he realised what he had just said. "I mean, sure he liked her, right? They were kissing and everything." He said nervously. "Myles," I said, in a warning tone, and he let out a sigh. "Alright.. He told me about this girl a week ago, that they had been paired up for their history project and he really liked her." He admitted it and I felt a sudden push at my chest. I looked at Zara, who avoided eye contact with me. "So you knew it too." I told her matter of factly and she looked at me with a guilty expression, then I looked at Violet, who's hands were already in the air in surrender. "I didn't know," She stated. That was obvious, since if she knew, she would have told me, along with the whole school. I looked back at my so-called friends and let out a painful sigh, then left them there without a word. I couldn't say anything to them because their betrayal was too painful. I was deeply disappointed in them. 'We don't need them, you will meet your new family and friends soon anyway and you will forget about them.' Cora said, but I ignored her. She was right though. We don't need them, I don't need a boyfriend like him and friends like them. I decided to f*ck school and I headed home, but before that I stopped by at my spot to calm down my hurting heart. It wasn't enough that my boyfriend cheated on me, but I needed to find out that he was actually planning on it because he already liked the girl when he invited her to MY birthday. To top it off, my friends knew about it and didn't bother to tell me. Then there is this monster thing as well, which almost seems like a good thing now, because I don't want to see anyone right now, only my mom. After an hour of sitting at the pond, my mind and body were totally at ease as I tried to empty my mind. I decided it was time to go home, so I started to walk towards our house slowly. I hope mom will arrive soon and she will know what to do. She always does. When I got home, the house was empty, so I started to clean up a bit and decided to cook something so mom can just rest when she comes home. I am good at cooking as I have always been helping my mom since I was small, so I learned everything that she knew how to cook. We even created our own receipts and we always had a lot of fun while doing so. My grandparents had already died from my mother's side when I was twelve and we had stayed alone with mom since she was an only child, just like I am, but she had her father at least. I have only got my mom and I don't know what I would do without her.

“Maya?” I finally heard my mom’s worried voice as she stepped through the door and I smiled automatically. “Kitchen.” I shouted and dropped everything from my hands to meet her halfway. I threw myself at her and let it all out. I have never cried so hard in my life. “Sss... what’s wrong, sweetie? Who hurt you?” She asked while she rubbed my back gently as I was crying my heart out in her arms. “Come on, let’s sit down in the living room.” She said and I nodded my head. I turned off the stove and we went into the living room and sat on the couch side by side. I told her everything that happened in the last few days with Wade and she was angry at him. She always liked him and she was happy when I told her we were dating two months ago, so now she was furious. “That little turd.” She said with a hard expression on her face and I let out a chuckle. I even heard Cora laughing in my head, which reminded me... “Mom, there is something else... something more ... crazy.” I told her and she looked afraid. “Oh, god. What is it?” She asked worriedly. “Please don’t freak out and please believe me.” I pleaded with her and she nodded her head without hesitation, so I told her everything from the moment I ran off into the forest till ditching school today and she was speechless. Like literally. “Are you kidding?” She asked carefully after a while, since she had already promised me that she would believe me whatever I had to say. “No, mom. I am not kidding, I wish I did.” I told her with a sigh. “Her name is Cora.” I told her. “I am sorry , honey, but you do realise this is an unbelievable story, right?” She asked worriedly and I nodded my head sadly. “I know mom.” I said with a sigh. Of course she doesn't believe me. This whole story was insane. I wouldn't believe it either if I were her and I started to feel helpless. ‘We could show her.’ Cora said, and I looked at mom with wide eyes. “Do you want to see it?” I asked her. “See what exactly?” She asked back in confusion. ‘Yeah, Cora. See what exactly?’ I asked her, not sure anymore what her plan was. ‘We can show her how we shift.’ She said. ‘Oh.., right.’ I let out a chuckle. “Honey? Are you okay?” Mom asked worriedly while she checked the temperature of my forehead with her palm and I looked at her. “Yes, of course, sorry. I was just talking to Cora,” I told her. “Cora, as the voice in your head, who is your inner wolf?” She asked slowly, totally not believing me. “Maya, this is the most crazy thing you came up with till now as an excuse to ditch school.” She said while

she rolled her eyes and stood up, ready to leave me here. “No, mom. I am serious, let me show you.” I told her and went down on all fours. She folded her arms in the front of her chest while she was watching at me sceptically. ‘What now, Cora?’ I asked her. ‘Imagine yourself in your wolf form. Paws in the place of your hands and legs, long nose, sharp teeth.’ She said and I tried to concentrate. “I don’t have time for this, Maya.” Mom said impatiently with a sigh and turned to leave, but then my bones started breaking and I started screaming from the pain. My clothes started to rip off of my body. She stopped in her tracks and watched me with a surprised, shocked, but worried expression on her face. ‘You are doing great, almost done.’ Cora encouraged me and I collapsed when it ended. Luckily, it was faster this time. “Holy sh*t.” Mom cursed and her eyes rolled back before she fell to the ground unconsciously with a loud thud.