

What am I, a monster?

/Chapter 7

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2301 Words

'She fainted.' Cora said after we watched my mother falling to the floor unconsciously. I would have been lying if I said I didn't expect this reaction from her. Heck, anyone would react the same way or even worse. 'No sh*t, Sherlock.' I told her sarcastically while I rolled my eyes at her and sat down in my wolf form. 'I already told you a hundred times that my name is Co-ra.' She stressed. I mentally facepalmed myself and wanted to explain to her who Sherlock was ... but I changed my mind and let out a sigh. I was too worried about mom to take the time to explain anything to anyone. Let alone to some voice in my head. 'Whatever. Help me to shift back so I can help her.' I told her and she let out a sigh. 'It's easy, just imagine your human form.' She said and I did as she said. Turning back was much faster now and less painful. 'It will be less and less painful as you practice. After some time, you will be able to shift in a matter of seconds.' She said, and I still find this whole thing surreal, no wonder mom fainted. 'Really? I can't wait.' I told her sarcastically and went to check on mom. I lifted her up with ease and placed her onto the couch. 'I guess I don't need to ask why I am so strong suddenly.' I told her sarcastically and she let out a chuckle. 'I love your sarcasm.' She said and I tried to wake up my mom. "Mom." I shook her a bit and she opened her eyes slowly. "Sweetie. Are you okay?" She asked "Why are you naked, Maya?" She asked with wide eyes and I grabbed a blanket from the couch and wrapped myself in it. "Do you remember what just happened?" I asked her. I desperately need her to remember and believe me. "I don't... know if..." she started cautiously, but I cut her off. "Yes, mom. I turned into a werewolf in the front of your eyes and you fainted. It wasn't a dream, sadly. Do you believe me now?" I asked her and her hands started shaking. "I need to drink something." She said in shock and went to the fridge with a blank look on her face.

“Maya, where is the whiskey?” She yelled from the kitchen. “Sh*t.” I murmured to myself. “Sorry mom.” I yelled back and followed her into the kitchen. “The only alcohol left in the house is this bottle of wine.” I handed her the bottle and she started to drink right from the bottle like she hadn’t drank any liquid in the last... three years. “Slow down, mom. You can’t get drunk now. I am freaking out here. I need you to tell me that everything will be okay and we have got this.” I told her desperately and she stopped drinking. “I am sorry, Maya, but this.... This is just crazy... like insane. Maybe it’s just a dream and I will wake up soon...” she let out a humourless laugh. “Yeah, that’s it. A dream, and I will wake up soon.” She added, and I let out a sigh and sat down by the dining table. “I thought that too, mom. Believe me. Cora said my father was probably a werewolf, so I became one too.” I told her with a sigh and she closed the fridge and sat down opposite of me with the bottle in her hand. She wore a shocked expression as she looked at me in realisation. “A werewolf, of course.” She said and let out a humourless laugh once again. I just looked at her in confusion and waited for her to continue. “Your dad was acting strange a few times when we were together. I heard him literally growling a few times when other men were looking at me in a way he didn’t like. He was very possessive and mysterious. He never talked about his family or hobbies, he even asked me not to ask any questions, because he couldn’t tell me.” She explained with a pained expression as she remembered. “What happened?” I asked her eagerly. She never really talked about my dad. She always changed the subject and now I can’t wait to hear more. She let out a sigh and started the story. “I was eighteen when I met him for the first time.” She started with a smile on her face with a distant look. “He was the most handsome man I have ever met and it was love at first sight. We clicked right away, but sadly, our happiness didn’t last long.” She said and a teardrop rolled down her cheek. “It’s okay, mom. You don’t need to tell me.” I told her and held her hand in mine. “No, Maya. I want you to know. I am so sorry, Maya, but I lied to you.” She said and started sobbing. I have never seen her cry, not even once, and now she was sobbing hard. I wasted no time and hugged her. “It’s okay, mom. I am sure you have a good reason.” I tried to reassure her, but I was very curious to hear what she had to say. “Your dad didn’t die.” She said as soon as she

calmed down. "WHAT?" I asked her in disbelief. "I will tell you everything, just let me finish, okay?" She asked worriedly and I nodded my head, waiting for her to continue. "We were together for two months when something happened and he totally changed." She said with a pained expression. "I was working in a cafe and he visited me when a bunch of idiots walked in and started to harass me. It seemed like he knew them and they were fighting and shouting at each other. When they left and he calmed down, he took me home and didn't say a word the whole time, except when we got to my house." She said and drank some of the wine she was still holding. "He said something about rejecting me. I didn't quite understand and he told me to accept it and, since I didn't know what was going on, I did as he said, but we didn't know that you were already there in my belly. He said we can't see each other anymore because it's not safe for me and he is only doing this for my safety. The moment I said those words, there was a huge pain in my chest and he screamed in pain as well. It was a bit surreal and I didn't understand anything, but after a few minutes I blacked out from the pain and woke up the next day alone in my bed. That was the last time I saw him." She explained and I just looked at her blankly, not understanding the situation either. "When I found out I was pregnant, I wanted to contact him to let him know, but I didn't know how to find him so I just left it at that and raised you alone." She said. 'Oh, this is quite a messed up situation.' Cora said with a sigh. 'Do you know something?' I asked her and she let out another sigh. "Mom, Cora seems to know something. Wait a minute till I talk to her." I told mom, who looked at me like I was crazy at first, but then waved her hand and continued drinking. 'They were mates.' She said and I am still confused. 'Like soul-mates. You know, like in the movie you watched the other day. Mates exist for a lifetime. The perfect match for each other made by the moon goddess. Your dad was a werewolf and your mom was his mate, but since she was a human, she was his weakness, so he needed to give her up for her own safety, in case someone wanted to kill her to get to your father.' She explained and I nodded my head in understanding. 'Maya, we need to find your dad and join his pack before we turn into a wild rouge. That can be dangerous for everyone around us, especially your mom.' She explained worriedly and I nodded my head with determination. "So?

What did she say?" Mom asked impatiently, starting to get tipsy. "She said you two were soulmates and he left you only to protect you because a human mate in the werewolf world meant weakness and he didn't want you to get hurt. She said we need to find him and join his pack because there is a possibility that I will turn into a wild wolf and if that happens, then it will be dangerous to everyone around me, even you." I explained to her and she nodded her head and wanted to drink more of the wine, but the bottle was empty. "Whatever, let's find him then." She said with a shrug, but I could see the pain in her eyes, the longing, the love. She has never dated anyone since dad left. "Let's take you to bed first." I told her when she was half asleep by the table. I helped her to the couch and covered her with a blanket. 'How can we find him?' I asked Cora. 'I don't know.' She said and I let out a sigh and looked at mom. I will ask her about the details when she wakes up, but I will just let her sleep for now. I don't know how we will find my dad and I don't know if he will even want to help us, but I know that I will do anything to protect mom. I am not stupid. If a human mate is a weakness in the werewolf world, a human mother would be the same. 'You are right. We need to get you in shape.' Cora said and I nodded my head in agreement, even though I always hated gymnastics. 'Yeah, let's do this.' I told her with a sigh and we walked out to the back. 'Since I can take over control when we are in a fight, you just need to be in a good shape and condition for me to use your body as effectively as I can. First of all, let's run.' She said and I groaned, but started to run towards my spot. I ran with determination as I was thinking about doing this for my mom. I won't let anyone badmouth her, let alone touch her or hurt her. I ran faster and faster as I was pushing myself harder and harder. 'Good, you run pretty fast on your own, let's see how fast we are together.' Cora said, and I felt like a jolt of energy went through my body as I now ran at an incredible speed. 'Holly sh*t, we are super fast.' I told her in awe and she let out a laugh. 'I don't feel tired at all.' I told her. 'Yeah, I already wanted to tell you that we aren't like an average werewolf. We are faster and smarter than most of them. Our sensory organs are better and more sensitive, so the chance is also bigger of turning into a wild rouge if we aren't careful enough.' She explained and I stopped running by the pond. We reached it a long time ago, but we were running around in the forest some

more. 'I understand. I will need to work on my strength though.' I told her and she nodded her head. 'That won't hurt, but if I forgot to say, then I will tell you now that we are also stronger than an average wolf. We can also mask our scent, which only the higher ranks of the werewolf population is able to do.' She said. 'Cool. I don't really know what that means, but I trust you if you say it's a good thing.' I told her and she shook her head and laughed. 'Alright, let's shift. Let me out a bit.' She said and I wore a confused expression, but then I shrugged my shoulders and started to undress. Shifting was much faster now and the pain was actually bearable, but as I was trying to walk on my shaking wolf legs, one of my paws slipped on a slippery rock and it cut into my skin pretty deep. I let out a whimper and lay down on the grass, automatically licking my paws like it was the most normal thing to do. 'Don't worry, it will heal soon. We are actually fast healers as well.' Cora said, and this was already too much to take in. 'What the hell are you talking about?' I asked her frustratedly. Since my birthday, the only thing I have been feeling is pain. Emotional and physical pain and I really started to get fed up with it. 'See? It's gone.' She said, and I looked at my once injured back leg to see the cut was gone. If my fur wasn't bloody, nobody would think there was a wound a few minutes ago.