

Chunsa woke up in the middle of the night, stared at her sleeping roommates hungrily, and then shook her head. She got up, walked to the window, jumped down to the ground, and went for a walk.

She reached a lake, stopped, and sniffed the air. She frowned, stared down into the water, and spotted fish. She grabbed one out of the water, brought it to her mouth, but heard a noise behind her and threw it back in.

"What are you doing?" a man asked.

She stood up and turned. "I was just going out for a walk—"

"You're lying."

Chunsa peered into the dark and saw Jesse, Fredrick, and Austin. There was a man standing behind them.

"I'm not!" she snapped.

Fredrick showed his fangs. Chunsa backed away.

The man stepped up to her, put his arm around her waist, and pulled her close. "If the people in Ginger High figure out who you really are, they'll disrespect you."

"No, they'll never do that!" Chunsa hissed.

The man let go of her. "You haven't eaten in days."

She hung her head.

Jesse asked, "Siege, do we take her back or keep her here?"

"Guide her back to the school. Don't let her feed on anything. I want her to know how it feels to be rejected."

Fredrick grabbed Chunsa. "Walk," he ordered, and led her back toward the school. The others followed.

Chunsa saw a dead squirrel on the ground and took advantage of their distraction to jerk out of Fredrick's grip and dash for it. They caught her and hauled her back to Ginger High.

