

Chapter 26: Christmas! (Part II)

Penelope's P.O.V.

I felt something move from my side, I opened my eyes and turned around, looking at the window. It was night.

"Penelope?" I heard Adam say, shaking me lightly. I turned around and stared into his brown eyes, "Hm?"

"Follow me." I nodded my head and rubbed my eyes. I got up from the bed and followed him out and down the stairs.

It was dark, but I could hear people whispering, "1...2...3...!"

"Happy birthday!" The lights was suddenly on and there everyone was, smiling and holding balloons.

I saw in a corner a really tall tree, decorated with these circular shapes hanging from the tree. Under the tree were presents, lots of them.

I smiled shyly before hiding behind Adam.

Adam lead me to a stool, saying I should sit down.

"Hey." I saw Leanne sit on another stool. "Hi." I said, tucking a loose strand of hair behind my ear. a

We lightly talked about stu she randomly brought up until I saw I think Cameron walk towards us, "Adam's going to cut the cake, let's go."

I nodded my head and followed him to the living room. I went next to Adam, seeing the big knife that was used to cut the cake.

I kept looking at the knife, remembering something.

I was in the bathroom looking at myself in the mirror at another place. The mirror was only shoulders and up.

I saw myself pick up a razor and cut myself numerous times, then washing my wounds in the sink. I heard myself wince, even I winced.

I blinked a couple of times before diverting my gaze to the cake. In cursive writing, it read, "Happy Birthday Penelope!"

Adam picked up the knife and sliced the cake into many pieces. It was gone within seconds, but another cake was brought.

Eventually, Adam had to cut ten cakes, so if any one wanted seconds they could get some.

I took a piece and started eating it but lost my appetite and started moving the cake piece with my fork.

"It's time to open presents!" I heard someone yell. All the children yell out and saw them push each other to find their gifts. "Remember! Make sure no one takes the Luna's."

The Luna? Who's that?

I heard paper ripping and saw the children rip eagerly at the wrapping.

"Hey, Penelope!" I heard someone call out. If I recalled correctly, I think this is Charlie.

I saw her holding a big box. "Here's my present to you!" She said.

"For me?" I said, looking at her and then at the present.

"Yeah! It's fine if you didn't get my anything. But we can make it up later. Now open the present!" She smiled at me.

I felt heat coming up my cheeks. I was nervous, not only being near her but her giving me a gigantic present when we only met each other not long ago.

I slowly opened the present and saw clothing.

"What are these?" I asked, slowly picking up the lacy material. She quickly, but gently, push my hand down into the box, "You're not supposed to show this to anyone, but Adam." a

"Oh." I said, closing the box. "What do I use this for?" I asked. "When you do the dirty with Adam!" She explained smiling at me.

"Do the dirty..?"

'When you mate with Adam' A voice sounded throughout my head. I slightly jump, 'Who are you?' I asked. How does someone talk in my head?

'I'm your wolf.' My wolf? I have a wolf in my head?

'No, silly. You can change into a wolf. We so happen to share a body.' Can? 'You're a werewolf.'

I remember. Shifting into my wolf and running through the forest, having my paws dig in the ground and then run on.

'Can I shift now?' I asked. 'No, you're body is still too weak to shift into a wolf. Maybe later we can run with our mate.'

'Our mate? Who's that?' I questioned, 'It's Adam. You're mate. The one you're supposed to spend the rest of your life with.'

With that, I start to remember everything. With my parents death, I remember Leanne as my childhood friend and her transferring not to long ago, Charlie, Veronica, Cameron, Luca, Adam, his parents, Phoenix and Cynthia.

Remembered what I saw when I was with the rouges and heard Phoenix's neck snap, the gunshot, and the snap of the fingers.

"Penelope?" I saw Charlie looking at me worriedly. "I remember." I whispered.

"What do you remember? Adam!" Charlie called out. "Everything." I felt my eyes grow tired, I could see Charlie's mouth moving but I couldn't hear anything.

Just right when I was about to fall off the chair, someone caught me. I looked at Adam before I was consumed in the dark. a

Sorry that it's such a short chapter...

I'll try to update once more before I have to go back to school.

Happy New Year's guys! Hope you all enjoyed the holidays as much as I enjoyed mine.

-Wa .

[Continue reading next part](#)