

Chapter 27: Comfort

Adam's P.O.V.

As I finished cutting the cake, I saw Penelope move over to one of the chairs near the counter. I tried to approach her only to be stopped by my twin brothers.

"Adam! What did you give us?" They asked in sync. Crap, I forgot to give them a present, I thought in my head.

"Um.." I said, scratching behind my neck. Their faces fell.

Even if they were ten, they wanted their presents. I saw my parents coming towards us, my mother running when she saw Joshua tearing up.

"What's wrong, baby?" She asked, picking him up. "A-Adam didn't g-give us a-a present!" He whined.

"Adam." My mom said sternly. "I had to take care of my mate!" I defended myself, running my hand through my hair.

"Damn it." I cursed myself, I even forgot to give Penelope a present. "I promise I'll take you anywhere tomorrow. That's my gi , okay?" Joseph and Joshua nodded, grinning before running o to play with their friends.

"Just because you found your mate doesn't mean you forget about your family." My mother scolded me, "I know, I know. Just everything that was happening to Penelope, I had to be there for her." I said, stressing about it.

My father was about to say something in return, but I heard my name being called.

I looked over where Penelope was and I saw her nearly falling o the chair. Quick to my feet I sprinted there in time to catch my mate from falling onto the floor.

"What happened?" I asked Charlie. "I don't know, she just said she remembered and then she fainted." She explained quickly.

"We need to get her to the doctor." They nodded and followed me. We quickly arrived to the pack doctor, him getting to work quickly on his Luna.

"She seems to be fine, everything is normal for a werewolf. She would either wake up in a couple of minutes, or she will be waking up tomorrow." The doctor explained.

I nodded my head at him, "Do you know what's happening to her?" I questioned the doctor.

"Gamma Female, what did the Luna said right before she fainted?" The doctor asked.

"She said she remembers." Charlie said, biting her nails.

"High chances are that she is remembering her memories. But some chances are that she is remembering only portions of it."

"Well, she said everything a er remember." Charlie added. "Then ninety-nine point nine percent is that she is remembering everything. That little portion I am not aware of." He said, pulling o his glasses.

"Is it safe for me to carry her to our room?" I asked, not wanting her to wake up uncomfortable. "Yes, just make sure that she eats right a er she wakes." I nodded my head at the doctor and carried my mate up the stairs and into my room.

When I placed her down on my head, she started stirring, but didn't wake up.

I looked over to my digital clock, it was almost 12. I showered quickly, not wanting to be away from my mate.

When I came back, it was midnight. "Merry Christmas." I mumbled to myself before joining my mate.

I wrapped my arms around her petite waist. "Good night." I whispered before falling asleep.

Penelope's P.O.V.

When I opened my eyes again, I was in the meadow I was in a few days earlier, but this time the Moon Goddess was here.

I walked aimlessly around the beautiful meadow, reminding me of the one I had back at my pack. I frowned, remembering the sickening crack I heard when I was captured. Did they kill Phoenix?

I stopped walking in the middle of the forest, remembering how they killed my parents. I can still remember my mother's screaming and my dad going on a rampage. My eyes widened when I remembered the gruesome scene.

When the rouges finally was done torturing my mother, and killing her slowly, I saw blood splattered everywhere, my mother's beautiful emerald eyes were half closed and her mouth agape.

The clothes on her were torn apart, claw marks on her chest, thighs, even her face.

On her neck where her mark used to be, is now flesh. On her head, you could see where they have pulled on her hair due to bald spots.

I felt like crying, and I did. I finally reunited with my parents and these rouges tear her apart like she was nothing.

Even if we reunited by rouges capturing us, I was still happy I saw my parents one last time.

I felt a slap on my cheek, "Don't cry over this filthy mutt." The rouge said, staring directly at my eyes.

I looked away, but that only made him slap me again. "Look at me when I'm talking!"

"Do not hurt my daughter!" My father yelled, struggling against his restraints. I could see his eyes changing from his blue eyes to his dark black eyes.

I could sense that my father was depressed that he lost his mate, right in front of him. But as long as he was living her wanted me to go out unharmed.

I could see it in his eyes that he was slowly loosing control of his wolf, him breaking the silver chains.

I came out of my daydream and blinked away the tears. Eventually, tears started out of my eyes and down my cheeks.

I fell on to my knees and sobbed.

"Penelope! Wake up, it's just a dream." I heard someone calling out.

I opened my eyes and I was sitting in someone's lap. I looked up and saw Adam looking at me. I looked down, still felt the tears coming out of my eyes.

He pulled me closer to him. I felt the sparks and tingles through the fabric I was wearing as a shirt. I shi ed my position so I was straddling his waist, and I hugged him.

I put my face on his shoulder and continued crying. A er a while he hugged me back, but I felt something poking at my lower region. ♠

I decided to ignore it and continued to hug my mate.

Adam was the comfort I needed right now. ♠

Continue reading next part