

## Chapter 29: Girl Time (Part I)

### Penelope's P.O.V.

a<sup>4</sup>

I walked through the forest with Adam following shortly behind. Dodging the trees that the forests had planted, remembering my way to the cabin.

Once I made it there, my eyes widened in fear and shock. I saw ashes, little fire still going on but died quickly.

I walked over to where the front door used to be and saw Phoenix, Cynthia and my dismembered parents.

I collapsed to the floor, tears rolling down on my cheeks.

I didn't know what happened next, but when I finally got my senses back I was back in the pack house tucked under Adam's blankets.

I snuggled into the blankets more, wanting to forget the scene I saw.

"You're worthless!" Laughs filled the air, "Your mate doesn't even want you!" They laughed at me more.

They shoved me to the lockers and yelled out insults. I felt tears rolling down my cheeks wanting someone, anyone to help me.

When the bell rung, people started to leave but people still threw insults at me when they walked by.

When the halls were emptied I got up and ran for the school's back entrance. I ran until I reached my special place and laid down on the tall grass.

I felt like throwing up, and I did.

I threw up the contents in my stomach for at least thirty seconds before my stomach was empty. I breathed heavily before laying down on the clean grass.

I closed my eyes and laid still.

Before I knew it, the sun was setting. I quickly got up and ran to the cabin.

I gasped for air as I jolted awake. I was still in Adam's bed. Looking at the alarm clock, it was early in the morning.

I sat up on the bed, looking around, seeing as no one is nearby.

I sighed, getting up and slowly going towards the bathroom. I looked around the bathroom seeing no sharp objects.

I gave up searching for something sharp and shrugged o my clothes, going into the shower. I stayed in the shower longer than needed before getting out of the tub.

I reentered Adam's room and tiptoed to the door. I opened the door slowly, not wanting to wake anyone up and walked out of the room.

All the lights were o , as expected, and nothing could be heard. Just silence.

I walked down the stairs, trying not to slip. I heard hushed voices in the living room, this got me curious.

I looked over the railing and saw Veronica talking to a male.

"I don't want to be your mate!" Veronica whispered angrily. The male's hand ran through his hair, "Why not?"

"You are not an Alpha! You have no rank in the pack! I need a mate who has a rank. I don't want a mate with no power over another!" She spat.

He growled, "If you don't want me, then I'll find someone else." He stormed past her and out the door, slamming the door behind him.

Veronica screamed angrily before stomping up the stairs, my way.

Her head snapped my way within seconds she came up the stairs. "It's all your fault!" She said, pushing me to the railing.

I grasped on something, anything to try preventing me to fall.

"If you never came, it would go my way!" She growled at me, getting closer to my face. "You ruined my plans, not once, but multiple times."

"You're nothing but a worthless stupid little mutt."

She pushed me even further, my back bending over the railing.

"If you so happened to be pushed o , whose to blame?" Veronica said, tapping her chin with one of her hands.

My eyes widened. I tried helplessly to get away from her, but she was stronger.

"Please let me go." I said. Her face turned into a sneer. "And why would I do that?" She said with a grin.

"Why do you want my mate if you have your own?" I asked in a small voice, scared of the outcome.

Her eyes so ened, but hardened again when she realized she dropped her walls, "I don't want a mate that isn't recognized in the pack. I need someone with power, like an Alpha, your mate." She smiled.

"Th-That's stupid." I muttered under my breath.

At least she had a mate that accepted her.

"Now, either you leave the pack house and never come back, or you'll let me push you o this railing. What's is going to be?" She questioned.

"My patience is running thin, hurry up and pick before I pick for you." She growled.

"Get away from her." A stern voice sounded through the hallway.

I looked away from Veronica and looked at Charlie who looked extremely angry. "Look who's here to save you." Veronica said in a sarcastic voice.

Without warning, Veronica pushed me o the railing. Everything seemed to go in slow motion as I fell.

"This is what you get.I heard a voice say to me. I closed my eyes waiting for the hard floor to come.

But it never did.

I slowly opened my eyes and saw the ocean blue eyes. "Cameron?" My shaky voice said to him.

"The one and only." He smiled at me, placing me down carefully. "Is Penelope okay?!" Charlie yelled. "You don't have to yell, you know." Cameron said, "I know but I was worried!"

I heard a grunt before everything fell silent.

Charlie came running down the stairs, checking to see if I was actually okay.

"I just w-wanted to thank you for saving me." I said to both Cameron and Charlie.

They nodded their heads, "Anytime."

"Why were you out this early anyways?" Cameron asked. "I-I just woke up." I said, going closer to the stairs.

Charlie looked like an idea popped into her head, and it was scaring me.

"Well, since you're up, and you don't feel tired... We're going to have girl time!" Charlie yelled excitedly.

a<sup>5</sup>

She grabbed my hand and dragged me upstairs, careful not to pull so hard.

I sighed, this is going to be a long day.

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