Chapter 30: Girl Time (Part II)

Penelope's P.O.V.

Charlie dragged me upstairs, and I'm guessing into her room. "So.. What do you want to do first?" She asked, pulling out a list that rolled o the bed and onto the floor.

I stared at her, "You actually wrote this?" I said, examining the paper and her handwriting. She nodded her head, "Yup! Stayed up hours to make this."

I took hold of the list and looked over the list.

Get a makeover.

Dye our hair.

Get a pedicure.

Go to the movies.

Sleepover.

Watch movies on DVD.

Prank the pack members or our mates.

Mess with Veronica.

Go to the mall.

The list goes on, most of them were repeats but phrased in di erent ways.

I looked at the second one again, dye our hair? I pointed at that one, and showed it to Charlie. She clapped her hands, "Yay!"

"I actually bought some dye the other day," she said, pulling out a bag, "what color do you want?"

I shrugged, "You can pick." I said, looking put her window and saw that the sun rose. "This one!" She said, I looked over to her to see what color she chose for me, but she hid it behind her back.

"You have to wait and see!" Charlie said excitedly. I was hesitant to follow Charlie into the bathroom, but I didn't want to mess up the day for Charlie, so I followed reluctantly.

She followed the steps on dying hair, doing weird things to it.

"Okay! Finally done. Just wear this plastic hat until we have to wash it o ." I nodded my head, Charlie helping me put on the transparent hat.

We watched T.V. shows that were currently on until Charlie got up and told me to follow her into the bathroom. "Take o the hat and place your head over the tub." I nodded my head and did what I was told.

Charlie took the shower hose, rinsing o whatever was put in my hair with conditioner.

She warped a towel around my head, securing my wet hair into the cloth. "Just let your hair dry for a few minutes before we'll hair dry it and comb through it."

We waited several minutes until Charlie took o the towel and started to comb through it. She made me face the wall, not the mirror because she doesn't want me to see until it was completely finished.

I heard her plug in the hair dryer and then she turned it on. Gently drying my hair, she once again combed through it.

Repeating these steps, she finally clicked the loud machine o and put it under the sink. "Okay, are you ready?" She asked me. I nodded my head before she turned me around.

I stood there shocked. My hair was not it's natural brown hair but instead a light shade of blue.

"I look like blue raspberries." I mumbled quietly. "But you look adorable!" Charlie squealed. I ha ed, running my hand through my hair.

At least it wasn't hot pink, I thought.

"Well?" Charlie said, "How do you like it?"

I shrugged, "I guess it's fine." I said quietly.

"Now let's go show Adam!" She said excitedly. I groaned inwardly, but I guess I have to one way or another.

We went down the stairs and Charlie quickly found Adam.

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

He turned around and looked at me. "Isn't she adorable?" Charlie asked him. He grinned, and nodded his head.

I blushed and diverted my gaze from him. "This isn't permanent, right?" Adam asked, looking at Charlie now.

Charlie scratched her arm, "Err.. No?" She said, although it sounded more like a question.

"Charlie." Adam said sternly, "Is it permanent or not?"

Charlie let out a sigh, "It is, but I swear I didn't know until a er we hair dried it."

"I mean, maybe not? Who knows." Then she started laughing nervously. It was Adam's turn to sigh, "Dang it, rogues got into the territory again. I'll be back before dinner." We need our heads and I saw Adam shi ing into his beautiful wolf before running o .

"What else are we going to do?" I asked, looking at Charlie's direction this time.

"I don't know.. Hmm.." As if a light bulb went o in her mind, she snapped her fingers. "We can go to the mall!"

I looked at the sun and it looked like it was still in the late morning. "Okay," I whispered.

Charlie started speed walking towards the garage of the pack house, and then taking one of the keys that were hanging o a wall.

She went towards a red sleek car. "This is my baby." She grinned and went inside. I followed and the engine came to life.

She quickly backed up and turned right, into a dirt path. I grabbed onto the leather seat, remembering the last time we were in a car.

The speed Charlie was going made me feel sick to my stomach. "Can you slow down a little?" My small voice said. Charlie looked over to me and saw my face.

She slowly slowed down and apologized, "I didn't know I was going that fast."

We reached the mall and found parking that was decent enough to walk back and forth. I pulled down the sweater I got before we went outside to show Adam my hair.

Everyone that walked by us whispered about my hair, some just stared straight ahead, minding their own business.

"Where do you want to go first?" Charlie asked me, I shrugged my shoulders, "Anywhere is fine."

2 hours later

Charlie is currently holding about five bags on each arm while I'm holding two. "Are you sure you don't want me to carry more?" I asked as she dropped one of her bags again.

"No, I'm fine. Adam will kill me if I let you hold any bags." I nodded my head and she crouched down to picked up the blue bag.

"Let's g- Crap." Charlie said, pushing me into a closet. "What happe-" Charlie cut me in the middle of my sentence by putting a finger against her lips.

She then proceeded to push her ear against the door. "Just stay quiet. They might leave." She whispered. I nodded my head.

I curled up into a ball and stared in the darkness. "Where are they?!" Someone growled loudly.

"I-I don't know!" It sounded like a guy's voice. "I better have that girl, and you said you saw them. Where did they go?!"

The guy didn't reply but instead a scream. "S-Sir! I swear-I smelt h-her!"

"Then what did she look like?" The guy said impatiently, "S-She dyed h-her hair blue. She w-was with a f-friend."

"Blue hair?" Then I heard a laugh, "You just made our hunt easier."

I heard a grunt, "Find her. Block all exists. Only allow humans to leave." No one responded, so I was guessing the guy nodded his head.

"Oh, Penelope. You should have just died with your parents."

My eyes widened, did he just say my name? No, it can't be. But I dyed my hair blue. The description fitted me.

You should have just died with your parents.

You're worthless!

You're mate won't even want you!

No one will ever love you! Face it.

I covered my ears with my hands, but the voices were still there haunting me forever.

"Penny! We have to go! Leave the bags here, they don't matter right now." Charlie said, pulling my hands away from my ears.

I wiped the tears that were on my cheeks and nodded my head. Charlie poked her head out of the door and nodded my way.

She sprinted out of the closet, my following right behind.

She ran for the entrance, me straggling behind. I took deep breaths and pushed myself to go faster.

"There they are!" Someone shouted. That made me run faster.

My breaths turned into pants, and my stamina running down fast. "Now!" Something came flying through the air, hitting my le leg.

Almost instantly, I felt my muscles relax. I stumbled to the floor as the thing in my leg continued to spread through my body.

I groaned as I struggle to stay awake.

"Penelope!" I heard Charlie shout.

Someone picked me up roughly and threw me over his shoulder.

I heard something crash, screams and evil laughter.

"Let go of my mate!" Was the last thing I heard before I was engulfed in darkness.

Sorry for the late update! I had a bit of a writer's block.

I made this chapter a bit longer to make it up.

-Wa .

Continue reading next part ☐