## **Chapter 40: Ice Cream**

## Penelope's P.O.V.

A er our little moment, Adam let me shower and he went downstairs to make breakfast for us.

"You have another dentist appointment." Adam said, just handing me milk. "With everything going on, we couldn't see them. Wait, show me your teeth."

I closed my mouth, and swiped my tongue over my front teeth. Sure enough, I felt the brackets come loose. I didn't know that could happen.

I slowly smiled at Adam, showing my teeth. "It's not as bad as I thought it would be.."

Adam sighed, "Go change and I'll call them." I nodded my head and walked upstairs. I looked through my closet and found a white knitted sweater that went past my mid-thigh, with some black leggings.

I decided to leave my hair down because I lost all my hair ties. I sighed and went down the stairs where Adam was already dressed and ready to go.

đ

a

đ

He o ered his hand, and I gladly accepted it.

We drove to the dentist that I went last time with Phoenix. To my disappointment, it was only a five minute drive.

I hesitated to get out of the car, but Adam gently pulled me out. I let him drag me into the hell hole, trying to stall time.

When Adam pushed the door opened, then bell connected to the door rung. A boy scrambled to greet us, bowing his head slightly.

"This way, sir."

We followed the boy to a room, like the regular dentists room, there was a chair in the middle with some cabinets on the side and the machine thing hovering over the top of the chair.

"I need to go to the bathroom." I said quietly. Adam nodded, "I'll take you there."

"I'll tell the dentists." The boy said, writing something down on the clipboard.

I opened the bathroom door, shutting and locking it. When I was done, I stared into the mirror.

I looked better, my skin was still pale, my eyes were slowly getting its color back, but you can still see the dull look.

I looked away, and washed my hands.

I opened the door and Adam was standing there, looking at the wall. We walked back to the room, and saw the familiar dentist.

"We need to do some x-rays to see if the braces actually did something. I highly doubt it, although."

A er the x-rays, he looked at his clipboard, clicking the pen. "Seems like it did nothing. Now, can you show me your teeth?"

I was hesitant, but did so anyways. He put on some gloves, gently touching the metal things on my teeth.

He pulled his hand back, "Most of them are damaged and need new ones," we'll just take all of them o and put in new ones."

Adam nodded his head, looking down at me.

"Are we able to do it now?" Adam asked. "Are schedules clear?" He asked the other dentist. "Yes, up until one."

"That should be enough time. I'll get the supplies that we need." The dentist walked out with his assistant.

Once he walked out of the room, I was up on my feet and running down the halls. I heard Adam calling my name, but I didn't look back.

I turned a corner, and bumped into someone. I fell on the floor and looked up, seeing Cameron. I quickly got up, but he grabbed my waist, restraining me to move.

a

a

å

å

đ

I struggled to get free, but it was all in vain. "Here." Cameron suddenly said, picking me up and handing me to Adam.

I hu ed and Adam put me down. Adam bent down, "Piggy back ride?" He said, trying to cheer me up.

**STORY CONTINUES BELOW** 

'Mate! Go to mate!My wolf hollered in my mind. I slowly walked towards Adam and jumped onto his back.

He caught my legs and I wrapped my arms around his neck.

Adam started walking, but didn't say anything. "Are you mad at me?" I said quietly, hiding my face in his back.

"Why would I be mad at you?" He asked, "Because I ran."

"Penny, I want to do everything that makes you comfortable, but this will help you. Even if the dentist says no, I'll take you to get ice cream a erwards."

"Strawberry and chocolate?" I said, my mood instantly li ing up. "Anything for my girl."

We reached the room that we were lead to, the dentist already back with the supplies and a couple of more people.

Adam let me down and I slowly went onto the chair. Adam held my hand, giving me a little squeeze.

The dentist had the mask over his nose and mouth, and came to sit on the chair that was next to mine.

The chair I was sitting on, moved upwards then it leaned back. "Open." He said, and I slowly opened my mouth.

He put the thing in to my mouth, preventing me to close it.

I took a deep breath and they began to take o the metal.

\_\_\_\_

"Alright! It's done."

I opened my eyes and I could still feel the stinging pain. I closed my mouth and went o the chair. "Here's a list of things she can not eat."

Adam took the piece of paper and nodded his head, "When's the next appointment?" Adam asked the dentist, folding the paper and putting it in his back pocket.

"Next week. We will be checking up on her every other week."

"Okay. Thanks."

"See you in a week, Penelope." The dentist smiled at me before waving goodbye.

We exited the building and walked towards his car. "Ice cream?" I said, once he got into the car.

"Ice cream." He confirmed. The back door opened and Cameron came inside with Eve. "I heard ice cream." a

I heard Cameron grunt, "If you don't mind, can we come along too?" Eve said, glaring at Cameron.

"It's fine." Adam said, backing out of the parking lot and onto a road. We were already at the little place within minutes.

Once we got in, the room was cozy and felt like home. Adam ordered for all of us and took us to a cli .

It had an amazing view of the town, but it would've looked better if we came here at night.

We ate our ice cream, Cameron and Eve bickering at each other. "No! Chocolate is waybetter than vanilla!"

"Chocolate is the color of poop! Why would you want to eat something like that?" Cameron fought back.

"Vanilla tastes like nothing. Chocolate is better." Eve said, taking a spoonful of ice cream and putting it in her mouth.

"Well.." Cameron said, "Well what?"

He sighed, "Fine, fine. You win this time." Eve smirked.

I leaned against Adam, finished with my ice cream already. I shivered when I felt the wind blow.

"Are you cold?" Adam asked, noticing my shivering. I nodded my head, pulling the sweater down. "Here." He said, taking his hoodie o and o ering it to me.

"Thank you." I said, taking it and putting it over my sweater. We stayed there until Adam decided that it was cold enough for me to get sick.

"Piggy back ride?" I asked. Adam smiled, and bent down so I could jump on his back.

"Race you!" Cameron shouted, with Eve on his back and running. Adam growled lightly and started running also.

I squealed and held on tightly.

We beat Cameron by mere seconds. "Dang it. I even had a head start." Cameron said, letting Eve down.

Adam followed his actions and opened the door for me. "Well, I am the Alpha." He said cockily. Cameron hu ed and shut the door when Eve got in.

"Well, I am the Alpha." Cameron mocked Adam. Adam growled playfully and tackled him onto the floor.

They started rolling everywhere, and I looked at Eve, "Should we stop them?"

Eve smiled, "Nah. In fact I have a better idea."

Eve went up to the driver's seat and held out the spare keys. She started up the engine and drove o.

"Do you know where you're going?" I asked her and she shook her head.

"Nope."

Continue reading next part