Chapter 50: Cooking Disaster

Penelope's P.O.V.

When I woke up, I felt sore. I looked to my side and saw Adam still sleeping, his mouth slightly opened. I got up and instantly regretted it.

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I winced at the pain, but continued to stand up because I needed to go to the bathroom. I slowly walked towards the connected bathroom and closed the door.

I did what I needed and when I went back to our bedroom I saw Adam sitting on the bed, looking around the room until he found me standing in front of the door.

When he saw me, relief filled his eyes and smiled at me. " Good morning, Penny." He said, getting up. "Morning." I said, walking towards the bed.

"No morning kiss?" Adam pouted. I scrunched my nose, "We have morning breath."

I sat down on the bed and Adam kissed me on my forehead. "I'll be right back." I nodded and he went to the bathroom.

I crawled across the bed to get the remote on the nightstand and turned on the television. I switched through the channels and finally found a show that looked interesting.

Adam came back and joined me on the bed.

"Shit." He cursed out, almost two hours later. "What's wrong?" I asked, tearing my gaze from the T.V. and looked at Adam.

"I'm sorry Penelope, but I need to do something." He said, putting on a shirt. "I already linked Charlie and she said she's coming to keep you company."

"It's okay." I said quietly. He leaned down and pecked my lips before leaving the room. I stared at the door for a couple of minutes before forcing myself to watch the show that was currently showing.

I heard a knock on the door a couple minutes later, "Come in," I called out. Charlie, Eve and Leanne came through the door, and they had a lot of stu in their hands.

Eve dumped her pile on the floor and sat on the bed, smiling at me. Leanne and Charlie followed in suit, and they bombarded me with questions.

I felt my cheeks turn red and I quickly changed the topic. "What's with all the stu ?" I asked, looking at the three piles they made.

"Oh!" Charlie said, "This is for us, well obviously, but we're going to have a sleepover!" She said excitedly. "Are we just going to sit here and watch movies again-" Leanne started saying but was cut o .

"Of course not! We're going to ask the boys to take us out." Charlie interjected. "Good, because I think Penny was getting bored of seeing the

same movies." Eve said.

I shrugged, "They weren't as entertaining as I thought they were going to be." I said quietly. "They said they were going to be busy for a while, so they're going to send us body guards." Charlie said, groaning.

"What are we going to do there anyways?" Leanne asked, putting her hair in a bun. Charlie shrugged her shoulders, "We'll find something to do there."

They started brainstorming ideas until they just decided to walk around to see what to buy. "Okay, let's go." Charlie said, getting up from the bed.

They were about to leave the door until they realized I wasn't following them. "C'mon, Penelope." Charlie said.

I shook my head, "It's okay, I don't want to go. You guys can go though." I quickly added to the end. They looked at each other and came back into the room.

"It's fine, we came here so we could hang out with you." Charlie said, sitting back down on the bed. "Then what do you want to do?" Leanne asked me.

I shrugged my shoulders while sitting myself up, "Anything but going out." I said quietly. "There's really nothing to do, unless we can cook something." She suggested.

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

"All we have is pancake mix and le over food from yesterday's dinner." Leanne said. "We can go out and buy some."

They all looked at me, and I shrugged my shoulders again. "It's really up to you."

"Okay, how about this. We go out and buy something to make and food for the pack. It's your choice to come with us or not." Charlie said.

"I'm fine with that. I'll just stay here." I said, going under the blankets again. "We'll be back ASAP." She said, Leanne and Eve nodding their heads. They got what they needed and le the room.

I sighed and went back watching my shows.

"Should we wake her up?" I heard a voice say. "I don't know, should we just let her sleep until we're done cooking the food?" Another said. "Wait, I think she's waking up. Penelope?"

I slowly opened my eyes and saw Eve's face in front of me. "Sorry we took so long, someonewanted cookies." Eve glared at Leanne.

Leanne gave her a sheepish smile, "Sorry. Not." She said, sticking her tongue out. Eve rolled her eyes at her and said, "Anyways, let's make the things we got."

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I slowly got out of bed, feeling much better then the morning. I stretched and rubbed my eyes and followed them to the kitchen.

I saw five di erent boxes of mixes, more pancakes, cupcakes, wa les with its pan, cheese cake, and yellow cake.

"So, which one first?" Charlie asked. "We can do cupcakes if you want." I suggested. They all agreed and Leanne tore the box open.

"Don't destroy it all! We still need the instructions!" Charlie cried. "Oh. Oops."

We followed the directions, but soon it was turned into an argument for who gets to mix the bowl. "I want to mix it!" Leanne said, tugging at the whisk in Charlie's hand.

"But I want to mix it!" Charlie said, pulling on the whisk too. Leanne put her hands in the flour, and threw it at Charlie.

Charlie let go of the whisk and wiped her face from the flour. "You'll pay for that." She said, putting her hands in the eggs.

Charlie threw the yolks, but Leanne quickly crouched down, hiding behind the counter. The eggs went flying across the room, and hitting the cabinets behind us.

"You ass!" Charlie said, opening the cartoon of eggs and holding two in each hand. Leanne looked up for a quick second before another egg was thrown at her.

Eve slowly backed away from the scene, taking the jug of milk. Leanne got up from the counter and quickly went behind Charlie. She dumped the bowl onto Charlie's head and went behind the counter again.

Charlie screamed in frustration before walking towards Leanne with eggs. She cornered her and threw a couple of eggs at her.

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"Oh, it's on." Leanne said. I saw Eve from the corner of my eye pouring milk all over the floor. When Leanne was chasing Charlie, Charlie slipped on the milk, causing Leanne to fall with her.

"EVE!" They both yelled in unison. Eve was snickering and threw a couple of eggs at them. I was in a corner of the kitchen, watching th<u>em</u>.

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Charlie tackled Eve to the floor and smothered flour into her hair and face.

They started laughing before it turned into whispers. They all nodded their heads and turned around, facing me.

They all had smirks and I knew this was going to happen. I tested that the item in my hand worked. "Hey, Penny." Charlie said, playing with the eggs in her hand.

I felt a small smile on my lips. I waited until they came closer so I could use it. They surrounded me and was about to attack until I sprayed them with the silly strings.

They all stepped back, and I took this chance to escape. They all ran a er me, Charlie slipping over the poured milk, again.

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Leanne threw an egg, but I quickly ducked. We heard a grunt. We looked at the door and saw Cameron.

He growled playfully before grabbing the yolk that was sliding down his clothes and threw it at me. I squealed and sprayed him with the strings.

Soon, Cameron joined us and the kitchen was a disaster. "What the hell is-Whoa.."

Adam, Luca and Mason were standing at the door. "What the hell happened?" Luca said, helping Leanne o the floor.

Leanne explained what happened, Adam decided that Charlie and Leanne should clean up the kitchen since they started it.

They protested and said that Eve poured milk on the floor and that I did the silly strings. In the end, we all had to clean up the kitchen and never baked any cupcakes.

I apologize for the late update and no update on Monday. I wanted to update, but I had writer's block and was busy with something.

I made this chapter a bit longer (not really) and hope to see you guys on Monday.

-Wa.

Continue reading next part □