Chapter 8: Party Invitation

Penelope's P.O.V.

There was enough room between Adam and I for her to squeeze in, which she did. I moved closer to Charlie not wanting to touch her.

"Hey." She purred, I'm guessing to Adam. I didn't hear him respond, so I'm assuming he didn't hear her or he's ignoring her.

"Babe, what's wrong?" Veronica asked. Adam growled at that. "Listen, we are not in a relationship. We never will be. Can't you ge-" He got caught o by something.

I looked up and saw that Veronica has leaned over and kissed him. For some reason I felt jealousy from my wolf, I think.

Adam pushed her away and wiped his lips with his sleeve. I quickly looked down once he looked at me, I just started eating on my apple again.

The bell rung a er seconds later. I sprung out of my seat and walked quickly towards the door.

I let out the breathe I didn't know I was holding, before going to my next class. Going to Art, I grab my canvas where I le it the day before.

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I had finished my sketch of the scenery and started painting. I grabbed my needed paint colors and paintbrushes.

Soon enough Adam, Charlie, and I think Mason walks through the door. Charlie sits next to me happily. "Hi, Penelope!" She says cheerily. "Hi." I replied quietly.

Charlie didn't speak a er that, but I did see glances from her time to time.

In the middle of the period, the art teacher called me. "Penelope?" He said. I looked up when he said my name. "Would you please come here?"

I put my paintbrush down and walked over to his desk. "I've seen your artwork, it is absolutely amazing. I was wondering if you would like the enter the art show that is coming up this Friday?"

I thought about it for a few minutes. I was about to decline, but my wolf encourages me to go. "O-Okay." I said.

He smiled, "Great! I'll see you on Friday?" I nodded. "Oh, if you had painted anymore paintings you can choose which one you would like to enter." I nodded again.

I went back to my seat and began painting again. I decided that I would enter this one. Charlie nudged me, "What did the teacher want with you?" She asked. "He wanted to know if I would like to enter the art show." I replied quietly.

"Did you say yes?" She asked another question, I nodded. "When is it?" Charlie questioned. "This Friday." I replied.

"Where is it?" I shrugged.

I kept answering the questions that was firing out of Charlie's mouth while painting. About half and hour later, the bell rung.

I put away the supplies I had used and quickly le the room with my canvas. The rest of the day went by quickly and before I knew it I was standing in front of my AP math class. I entered the room and saw the teacher at his desk doing some paper work.

"Ah, I've been expecting you." He said, setting his glasses down, folding his hands on his desk and looking at me.

"I've looked at your old high school reports, seems like you haven't gotten a detention?" He asked. I shook my head.

"As to that, this time only I'll let you go. If it happens again, you will be put in detention." I nodded my head.

"You may go."

I grabbed the door knob and twisted it, leaving the room. I went out and walked through the halls. It was mostly deserted but some people still roamed the hallways.

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

I went out of the school building and started walking home. Just right before I entered the forest, someone tapped me on my shoulder.

I turned around and saw Cameron and Adam. "Hi." Cameron greeted with a smile. "Hi." I said back. "Erm. We were wondering if you could join celebrating Adam's birthday tomorrow?" Cameron asked.

I was surprised that they would invite me to celebrate an Alpha's birthday. "Uh, sure." I guess, I thought.

"Great! I'll see you a er school tomorrow."

"Wait." I said before they could walk away. "Umm, where is it going to be?" I questioned quietly. "Just wait outside the school building, we'll drive you there." Adam answered. I nodded my head, "Bye." I said quietly.

I turned around and quickly walked into the forest before I could embarrass myself any further.

Adam's P.O.V.

As I walked into the cafeteria, I didn't smell or see Penelope nor Charlie. I sat at the table with my friends and started chatting.

I smelt her before I saw her, I quickly looked at the cafeteria doors and saw my mate being dragged by Charlie.

Mason waved his hand wildly to catch Charlie's attention, surprisingly, it did. Charlie sat down next to Mason which was next to me. Mason made room for the two of them.

"As you know, this is Adam and Cameron," Charlie said, "This guy next to me is Mason, my mate. And the boy there is Luca." She continued.

Penelope waved at us shyly before putting her head down. She reached into her brown bag and pulled out a green apple.

She started munching on it, while my other friends talked to one another. The whole time Penelope was quiet and was eating the apple.

It was peaceful until a certain someone ruined it.

There was space in between me and my mate, large enough to fit another person, which was a disappointment to me.

Veronica squeezed in touching me. I saw my mate scoot over making more room. "Hey." Veronica purred. I just ignored her not like being so far away from my mate.

"Babe, what's wrong?" Veronica asked. That caught my attention. I growled, "Listen, we are not in a relationship. We never will be. Can't you ge-" I got caught o when Veronica placed her lips on mine.

I pushed her back and wiped my mouth with my sleeve. I looked at Penelope and saw a tint of jealously swarming in her eyes before she quickly looked down.

Seconds later the bell rings. Penelope jumped out of her seat and sped walk out of the cafeteria. Veronica le with a smug look on her face.

Cameron patted my back. "You'll have her one day." I sighed, "I hope you're right."

I went to the bathroom to wash my mouth once again and thought of ways I can make her notice me. Giving up, but pushing the idea in the back of my mind, I went to my next class.

The day went surprisingly slow, but I finally made it out of school. Cameron caught up to me, "Hey." He said.

"Hey. Let's see if we can find Penelope and invite her to my birthday." I said. He nodded. We found her just about to enter the forest, but Cameron tapped her shoulder.

Penelope turned around painfully slow.

"Hi." Cameron greeted her first. "Hi." Her angelic voice said back. "Erm. We were wondering if you could join celebrating Adam's birthday tomorrow?" Cameron asked.

We waited seonds for her answer. "Uh sure." Her quiet voice said.

"Great! I'll see you a er school tomorrow." Cameron said.

"Wait." She said quietly before we could walk away. "Umm, where is it going to be?" Penelope questioned quietly. "Just wait outside the school building, we'll drive you there." I answered. She nodded her head, "Bye." She said quietly.

She quickly turned around and basically ran into the forest.

We walked back to where my car was parked. I got in the drivers seat while Cameron went over to the passengers seat.

I drove back to the pack house and exited the car. I quickly told a pack member to drive my car back to my personal garage.

Cameron and I walked into the pack house. I was tackled in a hug by my mother. "I heard your mate is coming! Can I meet her?! Wait, I don't need your permission." She said too quickly. "How did you know I invited my mate?" I asked confused.

"Charlie told me!" She said excited. Charlie's head popped out of the doorway, "Bad timing?" She said. "No, not at all." I said, cracking my knuckles.

She shrieked before leaving the main room. She came back minutes later hiding behind Mason.

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I sat down on the couch, tired. My mom kept talking about how I should dress tomorrow, how she should meet her, how she should go shopping with her, how she should meet her, how she should invite her for dinner one day, and how she should meet her.

"Okay, okay. Mom I got the point that you want to meet her." I groaned. A small headache was forming due to how much she was talking.

My mom shrieked, "We should start decorating now! We won't be able to finish the whole house if we start tomorrow!" She grabbed Charlie's hand and dragged her away from her mate.

Mason stared at my mom's retreating figure wide opened. He knew he couldn't do anything because she was still his Luna.

"I'm going to take a shower and then go to sleep. See you guys in the morning." I said while getting up.

"Bye." Cameron and Mason said in sync.

I took a shower and put on only boxers. I laid in my bed, and stared at the ceiling. My eyes began to droop and my last thought was Penelope.

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