

Chapter 12: An Accident?

Penelope's P.O.V.

I jolted up from my bed. My breath was ragged, and I was covered in sweat. I closed my eyes and I saw Adam's dead body laying there, dismembered.

I quickly opened my eyes again, scared. What was that dream about? I covered my body more with my blanket, scared if I put one of my feet down on the floor, a hand grabs my ankle and I'll be sucked under my bed. a°

Someone knocked on my door, and I jumped. The door slowly opened, revealing Phoenix. "Are you okay, Penny? I can sense your fear from downstairs."

I nodded my head, "Just fine." I quickly replied. He looked at me weirdly and then worriedly. "You know, if there's something wrong you can tell me." He said. I nodded, "I know." I said quietly.

"Then tell me what's wrong." He said, stepping in my room. I can feel the tears already forming, but I just shook my head.

He sat on my bed, once he did that was when the tears started rolling down my cheeks. He started rubbing my back, comfortingly. Cynthia soon joined in a few minutes later.

"We called your school today, you don't have to go to school today, instead we have somewhere we wanna take you." Cynthia said.

I stopped crying a few minutes ago, my eyes were red and pu y, plus they hurt from me wiping my blankets on them.

"Where?" I croaked. "We know you won't like it, but we promise it'll help you, okay?" Cynthia says. Where can they take me that I won't like? I thought. a°

Phoenix told me to change and meet them outside. I did what I was told and went outside. Phoenix started his car and drove o to wherever we were going.

It was an o ice like thing that looked happy. Phoenix cut o the engine and we went inside the building.

When we went inside I saw children running around, and some elderly people. We went to the front desk and Phoenix whispered something into the man's ear. He nodded his head and went to the phone.

"Sanders is waiting for you at the front desk." The man said into the phone. Soon enough a girl came in, smiling at me.

'She's a werewolf like us so you won't feel uncomfortable. Phoenix said through our mind link. I stared at him confused.

She pushed me forward to the woman, and the woman swung her arm over my shoulder and walked me into a room. I looked behind and saw Phoenix and Cynthia sitting down on a chair. The woman turned le and my view of them disappeared and what replaced them was a white wall.

I followed the woman into a room. It was pretty roomy in here. There were two chairs and a long chair with the back bent over a little, like a laying position but it wasn't that lay back. a³

I suddenly stopped in my tracks. Did Phoenix and Cynthia signed me up for therapy? a¹

I stifflingly sat in the chair, but remembered what Phoenix said, She's a werewolf like us so you won't feel uncomfortable.

"Hello, my name is Dr. Kate, but you can call me Kate." She said. I didn't respond just sat there playing with my fingers. a¹

"First things first, you have nightmares, correct?" Kate asked. Same response, I didn't respond, just looked at her blankly.

I didn't want to share what I was experiencing in my dreams, nonetheless with a stranger.

"Well, I'll start o with an introduction. As you know, my name is Dr. Kate. My favorite color is orange, I love sushi, and my favorite animal is a wolf. How about you?" She asked. a³

"Penelope, blue, apples and a dog." I replied. "You mean a wolf, right?" She asked, I shook my head, "Dog."

"Okay. Well, I'll keep this a secret, so I won't be telling anyone. I'll always be here for you." She said. I nodded and looked at the clock that was hanging nearby. a³

If I listened to Phoenix, he said my session would be over in five minutes.

"I'll let you go a few minutes early, but next time I expect something from you, okay?" Dr. Kate asked. I shrugged my shoulders.

"You know, it's not good to keep things to yourself, right? You need to tell someone at least. It doesn't have to be me, or your brother, or your best friend. It can also be your mate." She said. I nodded my head before springing out of my seat and running out of the room. a¹

I began walking when I saw the lobby.

I was supposed to see Phoenix and Cynthia, but instead was replaced by Adam and Cameron.

I stared at them with questioning eyes, and Adam said, "Phoenix and Cynthia went back home, they wanted us to take you back." I just nodded my head.

Dr. Kate came out also, handing Adam some papers. "Please give this to Phoenix, Alpha." She bowed her head slightly and whispered when she said 'Alpha.'

He nodded his head held out his hand for me. I bit my lip and hesitantly placed my cold hand on top of his warm hand.

I felt some sparks when we made contact. I gasp lowly at it. Adam looked back and smiled. He pulled lightly and we began walking towards his car. a¹

Adam went to open my door, which I mumbled a small 'thank you' before going to the driver's seat. Cameron slipped into the passenger's seat before driving o to my house.

We were in comfortable silence before we got on the highway, I didn't ask too focus on looking at the forest next to us.

It happened all of a sudden, "Adam!" Cameron yelled. Adam's eyes looked like it popped from his sockets before making a sharp turn around the car, fortunately for us, another car came and cashed our rear side, my side. a²

I tried li ing up my hand but couldn't. I realized that the door was dented and my arm was under it. I groaned and tried unbuckling my seat belt, but it wouldn't budge. Cameron's side was fine, so he got out of the car and ripped Adam's door opened.

They were about to do the same with my door, but I shook my head frantically. "My arm's stuck under." I said, quietly.

I touched my head and noticed it was bleeding. I nearly vomited on the sight, but swallowed the bile down back my throat. a³

But it didn't end there. a¹

Another black car came, full speed and crashed my side of the car again, Adam and Cameron jumping out of the way just in time. a¹

Me? I just sat there knowing that we were going to be crashed again. I couldn't do anything. I couldn't move. I couldn't scream for help Adam and Cameron clearly already called someone. I couldn't magically stop the car. So I just sat there.

This time, glass shattered on me, some piercing through my leggings and into my flesh.

I wanted to scream, but I couldn't. I was tired and I saw blood everywhere, making wanting to vomit ten times more.

Adam was screaming my name telling me not to faint. I tried hard, but all I waned to do was close my eyes, wanting to forget this horrid, vivid dream.

The last thing I saw was red and blue lights, sirens and shouting. I closed my eyes and heard one last thing before I blacked out, "Penelope!"

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