

## Chapter 25: Christmas! (Part I)

### Penelope's P.O.V.

I was running through the forest with werewolves chasing me, rouges to be exact. I tried to run faster, but a wolf pounced on me, tackling me to the floor.

I begged for mercy, but they ignored my pleas and knocked me out.

When I was awake, I was in a chair and my parents across me. I watched as they were killed, again and again. It was like a broken record repeating over and over.

Then, I saw my brother. The one who was always there with his mate, Cynthia. She did everything she could to help me, but I ignored her.

I saw with a snap of his fingers, their heads crooked on their shoulders, eyes half open. I slumped down on the concrete floor holding my hands to my mouth.

Slowly, one by one, I saw everyone I cared about die. I shut my eyes and put my hands over my ears this time. "It's a dream, it's just a dream." I kept chanting, but I could still hear their screaming, sickening cracking and growls.

When I opened my eyes again, I was in a meadow. I saw mirror type things floating around the space, each one had someone I knew.

"These are your memories." I heard someone say, but no one appeared.

"Look into each one of them and you will remember."

I wiped the tears that were on my cheeks, and looked to the one that was closest to me.

I saw myself, but smaller, in a bed with a wet cloth on her forehead. I saw my dad coming with the red substance in a small cup. a

When she saw the liquid, she immediately shook her head, knocking o the towel on her forehead.

"Penny, it will make you feel better. Don't you want to get better and play your bike again?"

She nodded her head, but stuck out her tongue when he came closer with the medicine.

"Mae! Can you come here?" My father yelled out. I saw Mae, my mother, running into her room. "What's the matter?" a

"Penelope doesn't want to take her medicine, can you please hold her?" My mother nodded her head and gently went on the bed.

My smaller self clung on to her mother and tucked her head on her mother's shoulder.

"Come on, Penelope. Take your medicine and you will be able to play outside again. With mom and dad."

"With both of you?" She asked, her mother nodded, "Both of us."

She slowly turned around and sat in her mother's lap. When her father's hand came closer with the cup, Penelope hesitantly opened her mouth.

The red liquid was poured into her mouth, her father handing her a bottle of water. She drank the water along with the medicine.

"See? It wasn't so hard, right sweetheart?" Her mother said. She nodded and climbed back on her mom.

I opened my eyes and saw that I was in the same meadow.

I was about to go to the next memory, but the place got brighter, "Until next time, my child."

"Penelope?" Someone said.

"Penelope?" I heard Adam's voice say. I blinked and saw the red head, Leanne I think.

"She's awake." Leanne said.

I felt hot, but no blanket was on top of me. I felt a cold hand touch my forehead, "Adam, she's burning up."

"Give her some medicine." Adam replied.

I saw Leanne pour the red gooeey substance into a small cup. When she put the cup to my lip, I shook my head, almost knocking the medicine down.

"Penny, you have to take it." She said, I shook my head again. "Adam, she's not drinking it."

"She's not?" Leanne nodded her head. I heard Adam sigh and felt his arms wrap around my waist.

### Adam's P.O.V.

'I really don't want to force her into anything.mind linked Leanne. 'Me either, but she needs the medicine.'

'Here, I'll open her mouth and you pour the Tylenol. Okay?She nodded her head. 'Or we could just put it in her drink, mix it in with some water?Leanne linked me back. a

'We could, but wouldn't the water be a lighter red?'

'True. What should we do then?'

'She could take the pills? We can crush it up and sprinkle it in her food.Leanne suggested. 'It's what my parents would do if I didn't eat the medicine.' a

'Okay. You go find pills and crush it up and put it in the food she eats.'

Leanne got up and le my room, leaving Penelope on my lap playing with the hem of my shirt.

"Are you hungry?" I asked my mate, she shook her head, but her stomach growls.

A red color went up her neck and was le on her cheeks. She let go of my shirt and placed her hands on her stomach.

"I'm a bit hungry." She admits.

I chuckled, "What would you like to eat, ma'lady?" I said in my best British accent. I heard her giggle for a split second before she covered her mouth.

I placed my hand over the hand that was covering her mouth and slowly took it away from her mouth, "You don't have to cover your laughs."

Before Penelope could respond, I heard the door creak and instead of Leanne, Charlie stood at the door with Mason standing near the door.

"I've brought you some food." Charlie said, coming through the door.

She placed it carefully in front of Penelope, giving me the drink so it won't spill.

"Thank you." Penelope said, shyly. Charlie smiled at her and said, "Your welcome."

When Charlie closed the door, I saw Penelope take a bite of the salad they made her.

When she finished a small portion of the salad, she asked for something to drink.

"Here's some water." I said, handing her the glass cup.

She finished more than half the salad before she said she was full.

Penelope yawned and snuggled into my chest more. Few minutes later, I heard her so snoring.

I mind linked someone to get the tray and empty glass, before laying down my mate on the bed. I quickly went to my bathroom to take a shower, not wanting to be far away from my mate.

I tugged on some sweatpants and went over to my sleeping mate.

I rested my arm over her waist and she moved closer to my touch.

I smiled before going into a deep sleep.

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### Hello readers!

**New Year's is coming up and as I promised the sequel for Human Mates is going to come out! Also, for my other book, Running, I said I would be editing it, but instead I will be rewriting the whole book.**

**Hope you guys had a great Christmas, see you on New Year's. :)**

-Wa .

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