

Abused Mate

Chapter 25

"Sorry" I mumbled, embarrassed.

He would dump me for sure now, I couldn't even kiss him!

"Don't be" he smiled crookedly, and I had to catch my breath.

He was gorgeous, with the light glinting off his blue eyes.

"And as of a long long time, I mean a really really long time."

I smiled at that.

He was being serious.

His eyes scanned the hall, they were almost empty.

"You should go, I don't want you to be late again." I said.

He nodded reluctant.

"I'll see you later then."

He gave me a quick hug then turned on his heel and walked away.

I bit my lip to hold back a squeal.

I was the luckiest girl alive!!

I walked into class, smiling like an idiot.

19:48 

Whispers instantly filled the room.

Let them talk, right now I didn't care.

I was with the guy of my dreams, and that's all that mattered.

Chris:

I walked into first period, a smile on my face.

People stared at me curiously.

I knew they were wondering what was going on with their future Alpha and the human girl.

But soon enough they would know.

First I had to figure out what Sam's secret was.

What was she hiding?

Why did she smell like a wolf to me, but like a human to the others?

A frown marred my face.

I had to figure this out, before my birthday a month from now.

That's when I planned to tell the pack Sam was their Luna.

I felt Don's gaze on me so I turned to him.

'I need to talk to you, after class ' I mind linked.

He nodded.

19:49

I had to figure out what was happening?

My thoughts turned to Sam.

I had wanted so badly to kiss her , and I knew she did to.

But I felt the fear radiating off of her.

Fear?

Fear of me? Or fear of just being touched?

That's what puzzled me.

Why was Sam so frightened of being touched?

It had to have come from somewhere.

Those marks on her face, wherent by accident.

They were inflicted.

The thought of someone laying their hands on my Mate, had my blood boiling.

I would kill who ever had hurt my Mate!

And I was intent on finding out who had, tonight!

Mission

-----SAM

After spending the majority of the afternoon practicing with the girls on cheers, and watching Chris and his team play soccer I went home.

As I walked in the door I felt something beneath my

19:49 

foot.

I picked it up to find another tax paper.

It was December 13th already, and we had till the end of the year to pay or else the house would be foreclosed.

I would be homeless in less than a month and I had no where to go.

I shook my head, and placed it on the side table .

He wasn't home so I busied myself with his dinner. I made him spaghetti with home made garlic bread.

I just had enough time to sneak into my room before I heard the motor to his car.

I held my breath, until I realized he had gotten his food and entered his room

I sighed and sunk to the floor.

I couldn't live like this forever!

Scared for my life, scared to even have a life!

I crawled into bed and plugged in headphones to my phone.

Chris said that I could keep it so we could text.

And we did, all night.

A smile lit my face as I thought about him.

He was so perfect!

And he was all mine!

19:49

All the girls would send me envious looks and I just reveled in it.

Chris had chosen me, when he could have had literally any girl he wanted.

He wasn't forcing me to move fast.

He was actually being a considerate boyfriend.

I smiled again at that word.

Boyfriend.

I finally felt normal.

Maybe, just maybe my life couldn't get better.

Maybe.

My eyes drifted closed as I let sleep take me, a smile on my face.

Hope implanted in my heart.

I stood in front of a lake.

It looked vaguely familiar then realization hit me.

It was Chris's lake. The one in front of his house.

What was I doing here?

I looked around taking in the scenery.

The bright moon reflected off the lake, creating its double.

I looked down, and saw my reflection.

I was surprised to see I was a wolf again.

19:49 

I took time to admire myself.

I was beautiful.

My fur was all white with. My silver eyes shone brightly, creating an almost illuminant look.

I was so intent on my reflection, I didn't feel another presence until I heard the growl.

Fear ran down my spine as I spun around quickly.

A large wolf, much bigger than mine stood a few feet away.

Its fur was an auburn color, it's large canines were bared at me and it's brown eyes narrowed in hate .

His eyes gave him away.

Jack Wolfe. My father.

I took an involuntary step back and his eyes flickered to my movement.

'You deserve this' His voice rang in my head.

I stood frozen in place as he charged at me.

I closed my eyes, waiting for the impact. But it never came.

I heard a loud thump and rustling.

I opened my eyes to find Him struggling with a larger black wolf.

I recognized him instantly.

Chris.

19:50

I took a second to admire him.

He was all black, no trace of white except the white of his eyes.

I could see the shift of muscle, as he struggled to get a good grip of Jack's neck.

He managed to escape his grasp and he stood a ways away growling rabbidly.

His eyes never left me as he charged again.

Chris jumped and knocked him over before he was close enough.

Jack let out a loud growl, as he tried to bite into Chris.

I let out a whine in fear.

I didn't want Chris to get hurt!

Chris looked at me, his eyes full of worry.

And that's all the distraction He needed.

He clamped his teeth on Chris's neck, and held on.

All I could so was stare horrified as Chris struggled to get free. He relaxed and fell to the floor as his life slowly faded away.

He stared at me all the while yelling in my mind.

'Run Sam, run ' His voice becoming weaker.

I shook my head, I couldn't leave him. Not Chris!

Tears streaked down my fur as I watched him take his last breath.

19:50

Then He turned to me.

His mouth was red with Chris's blood, his eyes wild eyed.

I didn't have time to run before he was pouncing on me, his teeth biting into my skin.

My eyes flew open, a deep pain in my gut.

I tried to scream as a weight held me down.

My headphones were ripped out of my ears, the phone landing on the floor with a loud thump.

The weight disappeared, and I blinked disoriented.

Oddly there was a smell of wolf around me, but maybe I was imagining it.

My lights were off, the only light of the phone on the floor.

I heard a rustle then He picked up the phone.

I scooted up in bed as he looked through it.

His face was illuminated briefly before he threw the phone on the floor , and crushing it beneath his foot.

"Who the fuck is Chris? " He yelled.