

## Abused Mate

### Chapter 26

My throat now closed with fear, prohibited me from speaking.

"Answer me !" He stormed over, grabbing me by the hair and pulling me off the bed.

I screamed as pain seared my skull.

"I said answer me, bitch!"

I could taste blood in my mouth as he slapped me.

Tears streamed down my face, at the unbearable pain.

I was thrown to the ground, my bones rattling at the force.

"Please " I begged "Leave me alone"

"Don't speak to me unless I say so! " He screamed.

I felt his boot heel cut me, as he pushed down on my throat.

I struggled to breathe, my hands trying desperately to remove his foot. But it was no use.

I could see lights at the edge of my vision.

When I thought I was dead, he removed his weight.

I clutched my throat coughing and trying desperately to catch my breath.

I coughed into my hands and something wet splashed there. Blood.

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"You get what you deserve!" He yelled into my ear, as he pulled me by my hair and threw me on the bed.

As he tried to pull off my jeans I used my last bit of power to fight him off.

"No" I moaned as I kicked his hands away.

My jaw and eye hurt as he punched me in the face a few times.

I whimpered as I tried to hold in a sob.

"Stop fucking crying!" He yelled punching me again.

I bit my lip so hard, I swear I bit right through my lip as blood exploded in my mouth.

He covered my mouth with his hand, causing me to choke on my own blood.

My pants were ripped off my body, the cold air sending a shiver through me.

My whole body hurt, and I didn't have the power in me to move but I refused to give in so easily now.

I wanted a normal life!

And I wouldn't have one if I didn't fight back!

I felt his hands groping my thighs, and a shudder of disgust coursed through me.

I lifted my knee, hitting my target.

He roared in anger as he doubled in pain.

With my remaining energy I rolled off the bed. I landed on the floor hard, my whole body aching.

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I saw a sliver of light through the bottom of my door.

I started crawling towards it, I could hear Him behind me panting hard.

A few inches away from the door, my ankle was grasped hard.

I was flipped on my back as he towered over me.

"You bitch, you'll pay for that!" He hissed.

He kicked me in my ribs, on my back, in my head any place he could.

I heard my rib break again, my lip was busted, my eyes swollen shut.

I couldn't move.

I was too weak to protect myself.

I let the tears fall.

I cried for being weak, for not being able to stand up to Him. For not being able to have a normal life.

For not telling Chris that he meant a lot to me, even though we had only been dating a few days.

I don't know if I would make it out alive tonight. He had never beat me so bad.

But if I didn't I hope Chris knew he had changes my life.

All this went through my mind in a few seconds.

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I whimpered as he kicked my ribs again.

"Shut up!" He yelled.

My head exploded with pain then everything went black.

-----CHRIS  
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'Meet me near the cemetery ' I mind link Don.

'Be there in a few' He replies back instantly.

I knew I could count on Don, he would stop what he was doing just to help a friend.

He was after all my best friend.

I shifted into my wolf behind some bushes near my house, then I made my way to the cemetery.

It was on my way to Sam's house.

Tonight I vowed I would find out Sam's secret.

What was she hiding from me?

That she couldn't tell me, or anyone else ?

What was her big secret?

I stayed in the outskirts of the woods making sure no one was around .

I spotted a few people roaming through the halls of lost souls, as I called it, but they were far enough from me.

I saw an outline, then with my good vision I could

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make out Don's grayish white wolf.

'Follow me' I linked as I started towards Sam's house.

We jumped over fences, ducked under cars and nearly got hit by a group of teenagers skateboarding.

"You stupid dogs!" One yelled.

Don growled next to me.

We hated being called dogs!

'Calm down'

He nodded then we continued on our way.

Once we were within Sam's dirt driveway we slowed down.

'So whats the plan anyways?' Don asked.

I thought about it, coming you with a blank.

'Sneak in, maybe read her diary to see what's going on?' I shrugged.

Don looked at me an eyebrow raised.

'Isn't that a bit creepy?'

I glowered at him.

Of course it was creepy, but I needed to know.

The not knowing was driving me crazy!

'Yes, but if I can find out what's happening I can help Sam.'

Don nodded.

I knew he would understand.

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We ran the rest of the way and hid behind some bushes

Suddenly a smell hit me.

The hair on the back of my neck stood up.

Don's ears pricked as he looked at me.

My snout raised to the air, I took a big wiff.

The smell was unmistakable.

'Did you smell that too?' Don asked, growling.

'Rouges' I snarled. 'You don't think the rouge pack has passed here to go near our territory? "

'If so we'll need to warn the pack immediately ..." Don looked over at Sam's house. 'Our mission will have to wait another day'

I followed his gaze and cursed.

My plans had been futile!

I took one final look at her house.

It looked deserted.

Except for the Charger and motorcycle sitting out front.

All the lights were off, the moonlight giving the house an evil glint.

A chill shot through me, but I shook it off.

My mind was playing tricks on me.

It was just a house...but yet as I said that I couldn't

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help but glance at it over my shoulder.

There was something off about it, I just couldn't put my finger on it.

I shook my head and ran after Don.

My pack was in possible danger and I had to protect them with my life.

As much as I hated to say this, Sam would have to wait.



SEND GIFTS



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