

Abused Mate

19:57 

Chapter 27

-----CHRIS

We had men running rounds all through out the night.

By 1 , I was exhausted.

I went up to bed but my mind wouldn't let me sleep.

I was so close, so close to possibly finding out Sam's secret!

But no, no matter if it hurt me to say this. My pack came first, as soon to be Alpha it was my duty to protect them.

I lay in bed looking up at my blank ceiling.

If that smell hadn't come from the rouges then whereit come from?

Why had it been so strong , close to Sam's house?

If what I was thinking was true, then Sam would hate me.

I knew Sam wasn't a wolf yet, and she didn't know about the wolf world.

Or maybe that my pack didn't exist?

'Don, we have a problem' I mind linked groaning in frustration.

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'Cant sleep either, huh? " He replied instantly 'Ill be over'

A few seconds later he opened my door, and sat down on my couch. I sat up in bed and waited for him to speak.

"The parents" He said first.

I looked at him, frowning.

"I've thought about that, but why would they hide here? Especially when the Pack lives so close by?"

"They were able to keep off our radar, as long as Sam's been alive. We wouldn't have known other wise"

I shook my head, not pleased with the answer.

"Why wouldnt they just come to my Father and his Council , and ask to be in the pack? It doesn't make sense. And why would they hide Sam from the wolf world?"

Don ran a hand through his brown hair, missing it up. He was exasperated too.

He looked me straight in the eyes, and I could see what he was thinking.

"Maybe their in hiding, they broke a Pack law and had to run?"

"That's a possibility " I nodded, but something else picked at me "Did you ever notice any marks on Sam? On her arms or face?"

I remember the day I had almost shifted in class

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seeing her busted lip.

It had killed me to think someone had hurt her.

But I had started to see them less and less.

Someone was abusing my Mate and I had no doubt it was her parents.

"Now that you mention it, I have. Those days she would miss school. It's because she was recovering. What if it's her parents? They would be able to smell the wolf on her, and if that was the case, that means they would have no choice but to run again or prohibit her from seeing you again."

The thought of my Mate being taken from me had me growling.

I had to do something about it!

I had to help Sam, she didn't deserve this.

She was my Sam.

And she was beautiful, smart, and funny.

How could anyone hurt her, especially family?

"Calm down Chris, we don't have all the facts straight.

" Don laid a calming hand on my shoulder.

"But if it's true, I have to get her out of there Don. I can't stand the thought of anyone hurting my Mate. She means the world to me!" I shoved his hand away, the only thought on my mind to get Sam out! To save her!

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"Think reasonably Chris" Don gripped my arm hard.

I could have broken out but that caused me to calm down a bit.

"She's probably asleep right now, so are her parents. They would catch you, and then what? You'd leave Sam there to get beat even worse." His green eyes met mine, his sad and pleading "Your my best friend Chris, if anything happened to you..." He looked away and gulped convulsively

The fight left me.

I couldn't do this to Don, this is the first time I had ever seen him like this.

"I'm sorry Don" I took him in a hug. And not one of those one armed ones, but the ones you give someone you care about. "I won't go tonight, but you won't be able to stop me tomorrow."

He finally nodded and pulled away. He turned to me determination on his face.

"I'm going with you"

"Of course you are, your my right hand man!" I scoffed grinning.

Later that night after Don had gone to bed I still laid awake.

My stomache felt queasy which happened every timeI had a bad feeling.

No matter how hard I tried I couldn't fall asleep. My

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mind kept straying to Sam.

What was she doing right now? Was she sleeping or laying awake thinking about me? About life?

Was she okay?

I sighed and turned on my side.

She was probably sleeping, I told myself. Sleeping peacefully where she could escape from reality, at least for a few hours.

Her face popped in my head, with a busted lip and yellowing bruise on her cheek.

A blind anger engulfed me.

I vowed I would kill anyone who laid a hand on my Mate.

Finally after what felt like forever I fell asleep.

Worry about Sam, still etched in my mind.

-----SAM

Black.

I turned around and everything was black.

I frowned.

Where was I?

I felt around but only felt thin air.

I had been close to the door when he had grabbed me. But there was no door near me.

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Was I dead? the thought had tears springing to my eyes.

Was this hell?

Sobs racked my body as a realization hit me.

I would never see Chris again.

I would never see his beautiful face. His beautiful smile as he looked down at me. I would never be able to hold his hand, or feel his soft lips on my cheek.

I regretted not kissing him. I regretted not telling him how much I cared about him, even more than I let on.

I know he cared, I could see it in his clear blue eyes.

I hiccuped as I felt a tug.

I turned and saw a white dot.

No, not a white dot. A white light in the distance.

I felt it's pull on me, and I took an involuntary step forward.

"No" I yelled "no,no,no!"

I fell to the floor, crying.

I couldn't be dead! I just couldn't!

'Come child, everything will be alright' A woman's voice rang out.

I shook my head, side to side .

"No" I kept mumbling as I rocked myself.

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I refused to believe I was dead.

'Come, Samantha. You will feel better, you will be rid of him. Your father won't hurt you anymore' She said.

I looked up, tears streaking down my cheeks.

"You promise?" I asked without thinking.

'Yes '

Her soothing voice, stopped my tears.

No more Jack Wolfe. No more abuse. No more being afraid for my life. No more wondering if I would ever have a normal life.

I had been an idiot to think, for even a second that I would ever have a normal life.

I never would with Him around.

Not even with Chris, no matter how much I wanted to.

Chris.

A shot of loss went through me.

I couldn't even say bye to him, and it killed me.

I got up and let the pull guide me.

I would finally be free.