

Abused Mate

20:02 

Chapter 28

-----CHRIS

I sat up straight in bed. My heart beat rapidly, my
body drenched I sweat.

A sliver of fear went down my spine.

Something was wrong.

Something was wrong with Sam, I knew instantly.

I don't know how, but I knew I had to go to her.

I shoved off of my bed, the covers stuck to my body.

I went into the bathroom down the hall and wet my
face with cold water.

The reflection in the mirror didn't look like me. This
guys eyes were wide with fear.

Something was really wrong.

I ran down the stairs not caring how loud I was.

The only thought on getting to Sam.

I shifted instantly as I opened the door.

My body ached, but I ran....

and ran...

and ran.

Sam needed me!

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I was so into my thoughts I almost ran in front of a semi. It honked loudly, bringing me back to reality.

'You should really watch where your going' Came Don's voice in my head.

I turned to find him right behind me.

'What are you doing here?' I asked, surprised.

He shrugged his large shoulders and gave a loud yawn.

'You weren't exactly quiet when you left the house, I thought I'd find out what you were up to.'

I grimaced as he yawned again.

'I'm sorry I woke you up '

'No big deal, so where are you going?' He asked looking around.

I looked around too.

We were in the last international road before we hit the dirt road of Sam's house.

'I had a bad feeling Don, I had to make sure she's alright. '

'I figured it would keep eating at you, so let's get this over with.'

I smiled at that. I knew I could always count on Don.

We ran the rest of the way, the rouge smell intensifying as we neared her house.

It was a small house, so it was going to be easy time

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find which window hid her room.

The Camaro sat out front, as did Sam's motorcycle.

'Whats the plan? Knock and when he answers ask is your daughter okay?' Don raised an eyebrow.

'No smart ass, were gonna sneak in.' I rolled my eyes
'Check all the windows'

There were 8 windows in total. 2 in the kitchen, 2 in the living room and two to two rooms.

One room had a red curtain the other a blue. I listened intently into the red one for any breathing. Then I heard it.

A snore, but not a females a mans.

'This isn't her room' I mind linked.

'So the other one must be hers' Don said from behind me.

I listened for a sound but I didn't hear anything.

My heart sped up as I thought of the worst case scenario.

I shifted back, and tried to pry open the window.

Don shifted behind me, and shoved on shorts. He threw some to me, but I ignored them.

The only thought was to help Sam.

I let out a frustrated sigh, and grabbed a nearby rock intending to break it.

Don grabbed my arm in mid air.

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"Put on the shorts and think rationally" He threw them at me.

I glowered at him, but put them on.

"Were werewolves Chris, we have super strength. I'm sure this window is no match for us." Don pushed past me and with one try had the window open.

"Thanks " I grumbled irritated.

I was soon to be Alpha and I had just showed weakness.

I climbed into the room careful to not make any noise.

The room was dark but I could see perfectly, with my night vision.

The room was small, a tv in one corner, a pull out couch in the middle.

But I didn't pay attention to this.

What caught my attention was the body laying on the floor.

Sam.

Her half naked body was mangled, her face distorted from all the puffiness and blood.

A curse behind me, brought me out of shock.

"Sam, oh God Sam no" I got down on my knees and cradled her body to me.

Silent sobs racked my body.

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I couldn't feel a pulse.

She couldn't be dead. She just couldn't!

My Sam. My beautiful Sam, was gone. She was gone.

I would never see her laugh again. Never feel her soft lips on my neck as she hugged me. Never see her beautiful silver eyes look at me with adoration and shyness.

I felt Don's hands on me and I unconsciously growled at him.

"Chris stop " He scream whispered at me.

But I couldn't listened to him.

I was so engulfed with hatred and grief.

I was going to kill the ass hole who did this to her.

I could taste blood in my mouth as I laid Sam's body carefully on the floor.

I got up, the only thought to get revenge.

Strong arms grasped me, but with some difficulty, I pulled away.

I didn't want to fight Don, but if he got in my way I would.

He blocked my way, a loud growl escaped me.

But he didn't back down, instead he pushed me back.

He said something to me but I couldn't, wouldn't listen to him.

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Nothing could make me feel better, nothing.

"She's alive Chris! " His words finally registered."She needs medical attention quickly!"

A sob escaped me, as I hugged Don.

He held me as I cried.

I pulled away quickly and knelt next to Sam's body.

My ear to her chest I heard it. A small flutter of her heart, though nearly there.

"Help me get her through the door" I rasped, my throat dry from crying.

Don nodded a look of pain on his face.

He opened her door silently, stuck his head out then motioned out.

As carefully as I could I picked Sam up. I winced in pain as she moaned lightly.

"It's alright baby, you'll be okay"

I gave her a kiss on the forehead, being so careful.

I walked slowly as to not jostle her. I was scared to even move

A board squeaked beneath Don's foot.

We froze, listening for any sound.

But all we heard was snoring.

I have to restrain myself from going in there and ripping them to pieces.

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But no, now wasn't the time. I would get my revenge later.

We let out a breath and continued.

In the kitchen Don called Meredith, then we went outside to wait.

I held Sam to me, blocking her from the wind.

Her breathing was becoming shallower and shallower by the minute.

I couldn't lose Sam.

I don't know what I would do without her.

Tears streamed down my face, soaking her. But I couldn't stop.

If I lost Sam, I would kill myself.

I couldn't imagine a life without her.

Don laid a comforting hand on my shoulder, but I ignored it.

Nothing would be okay until Sam was healthy and those bastards were dead.

Of that I would make sure

-----SAM

I couldn't do it.

I was a few feet away from the light, but I couldn't make myself walk those few feet.

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I couldn't leave like this.

Not without laying good bye to Meredith, to Ally and Don, and especially Chris.

I had dreams. To make something of myself, to be normal.

And He had ruined everything.

But I wouldn't let him win this time. Not now, not ever.

I could feel the pull of the light intensifying, but I held my ground.

I wouldn't let him win!

"Oh Sam, oh God Sam no" I heard Chris's voice.

I looked around but I couldn't see anything.

"Chris, I'm here Chris " I yelled over and over again.

I could hear him crying, and my heart broke even more.

'Come child, it's time to go.' The woman's voice came again.

My voice was now hoarse from all my screaming, but I shook my head.

"I'm not ready" I whispered.

But that was loud enough.

'Very well, but we will meet again!'

Then everything went black.