

08:39 

Chapter 29

-----CHRIS

"Scissors " the Pack doctor, Amy Georgie , barked out to her assistant Byron.

He handed them over a stricken look on his face as he looked down at Sam.

A loud growl escaped me as he looked at Sam. She was half naked and now in her bra and panties as Amy cut away her remaining clothes.

I looked away, I couldnt see Sam like this.

She was so bloody, so beat up, sobreakable.

"You wanted to be in here now help by getting out of the way!" She snapped, pushing past me.

Originally I would have growled at her disrespect, but I was to worried about Sam.

Byron handed her something then Amy was sticking an IV in Sam's broken arm.

"Dammit Chris you better tell me whathappened to her! She's barely alive, and shelooks like she was someone's punching bag!" Amy growled while wiping a wet cloth over Sam's face, arms and legs wiping away the blood.

I didn't realize I was crying until Amy looked up and handed me a tissue from nearby.

I couldn't lose Sam, she meant everything to me!

08:39

"Also why did you bring her here ? Shouldn't she be at a human hospital? "

I moved back as she walked past me and rolled a cart with a lot of sharp tools on it.

"She's my Mate" I said, never looking away from Sam.

I watched as she struggled to breathe. Her face was purple and red, her eyes swollen shut her lip busted.

My baby looked in so much pain and all I wanted to do was kill her parents.

"What?" Amy looked at me wide eyed "That's not possible! She's"

"Human yeah I know. Or at least half human, as far as I know." I shrugged, "I don't want to talk about that now. "

She nodded and got back to work.

Sam was cleaned, her broken arm snapped back into place and her ribs taped.

All through this Sam made no sound, and that scared me.

"That's all I can do for now , but now it's up to her. Her heart is trying hard to keep the blood pumping " Amy grimaced, worry lines surrounded her mouth " If her heart beat slows even more...."

I didn't need her to finished that sentence.

Sam would die.

"I'll be nearby if she needs me."

"Thank you Amy" I whispered.

"I just wish I could have done more"

Then she walked away.

08:39 

I sat down heavily in a nearby chair and put my head in my hands.

The worst case scenarios coursing through my mind.

If Sam died, life wouldn't be worth living.

And nothing would stop me from killing her parents! Fuck the council!
Fuck the consequences!

I would kill them slowly and painfully.

I would make them wish they were never born!

A blanket was placed around my shoulders and I looked up to find Don.

"I'm sorry " He said.

Then I broke down.

Deep sobs racked my body,the tears wouldn't stop.

Don held me as I cried my pain.

"She'll be alright Chris, Sam's strong." he said.

"What if..."

"Don't! Sam will make it, don't think negatively!"

I nodded and wiped my tears away.

"I'll stay here with you." Don said sitting next to me.

"I appreciate it"

For the next three hours I struggled to stay awake, but finally exhaustion
took over.

A loud beep startled me awake.

Suddenly Amy busted in, Byron not far behind.

She started yelling things, but I didn't listen.

I was too focused on the straight red line on Sam's heart monitor.

08:40 

"50 Watts!" Amy yelled, as she tried to jump start Sam's heart.

But the line stayed the same.

"Dammit! 100 Watts!"

But still nothing.

I couldn't move.

I was frozen in place. I was numb.

"Don get Chris out of here!" she yelled.

Don grasped my arm, but I wouldn't budge.

A loud growl rumbled through my body, and Don instantly let go.

"Chris please" she looked at me, her brown eyes pleading "You don't want to see this."

"She's my Mate!" I snapped "Save her!"

"I can't, I'm sorry. She's gone." tears filled her eyes.

I shook my head, refusing to believe that Sam was gone.

"No, no, no" I growled, tears streaming down my face "No! there has to be another way!"

She shook her head sadly.

"No!" I stormed over and grabbed her arm "Do anything! Save her!"

Her eyes opened wide in fear.

Don gripped my hand hard.

"Chris let go, your hurting her!"

I turned away, running my hand through my hair.

"No, no, no!" I mumbled, my eyes blurry from my tears.

Sam couldn't be dead!

08:40 

She couldn't!

I felt Don grab my arm but I pulled away.

"Don't! Leave me the Fuck alone! "

I ran out the room, my thoughts on Sam.

My beautiful Sam was dead.

I would never again see her face.

See her smile.

Feel her soft skin.

A blind rage filled me.

I would kill her parents!

I would rip them limb from limb!

I would laugh as I watched them die slowly and painfully!

My fist balled into a fist and I punched the nearest wall.

I continued to punch it until I heard bone crunch.

I cursed as pain ran up my arm

"Chris " I faintly heard Meredith's alarmed voice. "Oh Chris stop! "

I crumpled to the floor, so in grief.

She wrapped her arms around me and I let her.

"She's dead, She's dead" I sobbed "She's gone Meredith.

I cried for what Sam must have gone through.

I cried for my lost love.

I cried for me.

I would never see or touch Sam again.

08:40 

And I would have to live with that.

-----SAM

It was light, I was in a meadow.

There was a light breeze blowing the flowers to and fro.

In the middle was a large tree and I could see a girl on a swing.

I made my way to it.

When I got close enough I could see it was a young girl.

Not my age but maybe in her twenties.

As I came closer she turned to me with a smile.

My breath caught in my throat.

It was like looking into a mirror.

She could be my twin except her body structure was fuller than mine.

Her black hair was short and straight.

"Hello child, I told you we would meet again" She said smiling.

"Hi" I choked out, then looked around "Where am I?"