

## Chapter 30

"This" she stood up, her long white gown flowing to the grass as she stretched her arms "Is the land of the Peace."

"What am I doing here?" I asked.

It was a beautiful place but it seemed fake. Too perfect.

Her eyebrows crinkled in a frown.

"What do you mean? Your dead, child."

I took a step back, shaking my head "No, no, no I can't be, I can't be!"

"I'm sorry but it was destined." She held a hand out to me.

I flinched away from her.

"No, who the hell are you and what do you want from me?" I screamed.

I couldn't be dead!

I thought she would let me have Smith's chance!

Another chance to live!

To live with Chris!

She cocked her head a frown on her face.

"Can't you tell? I didn't think Jack would completely cut me out of your life."

"Jack?" I choked out.

Then it hit me.

Who else could she be??

"Mom?" I whispered, shocked.

-----CHRIS  
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I cried for I don't know how long.

No matter how much I tried, I couldn't stop.

My heart was broken.

"Chris, Chris!" I looked up to see Amy " I have an idea, but I need your help.

I didn't think twice before pushing myself off the floor.

"Anything, I'll do anything!"

"Come with me."

I didnt hesitate as I entered the medical room. Meredith and Don close behind.

I couldn't look at Sam, or Byron who was still trying to jump start her heart.

I couldn't see or else I would lose it again.

Amy got a syringe, with a really long point and tied on an elastic

band on my bicep.

She stuck the needle in my vein and started filling it with blood.

"I heard once a dying wolf was injected with Alpha blood into the heart and survived."

She took out the needle once it was full "She's half wolf. Her human heart isn't working, but maybe her wolf will allow her to recover. But for that to happen she'll have to shift. "

"Will she be able to survive it? She's never shifted " I asked, feeling dizzy.

She looked me straight on the eyes.

"This is just a shot Chris, I don't know if it will work."

I looked past her to Sam.

She was starting to look pale.

"I know, just try. Please. " My voice cracked and I had to clench my teeth from stopping my sob.

Amy nodded and walked over to Sam's still form.

With a shove she stabbed the syringe into Sam's heart and emptied it.

Now all we had to do was wait.

-----SAM

"Yes, I'm your mother Sarah." Her face split in a smile "You've grown up so much Samantha Rose."

"But..." Iran a hand through my hair. It was soft and clean. I looked down at myself. I wore the same angelic gown she wore. "What are you doing here?"

"I couldn't leave without you, I knew this day would come. " tears entered her grey eyes, so like mine "I just prayed it wouldn't happen, and that you could live happy like I didn't."

Tears streamed down my face.

"I don't want to be dead, I want to live. I want Chr... " I stopped before I said his name.

Her head cocked to one side a smile on her face.

"A boy. You met a boy? But how?"

"At school" I admitted and let a smile escape "He's the most considerate guy I've met. He cares about me, and I care about him too. But now I won't be able to tell him." Tears streamed down my face.

I still couldn't believe I was dead.

"He makes you happy?" She asked suddenly, her eyes sad.

"Yes" I answered automatically.

She sighed and looked around.

"You can go back, you know ." She finally said.

I stared at her blankly.

Then it hit me.

"I can? How? " I whispered, hope entering my heart.

"No matter how much I want you with me, I want you to be happy too." She grimaced "Your in between, not dead but almost. Your essence is getting weaker, you don't have much time. You need to go back, you need to live."

For a second there was a magnetic shock.

"What's happening ?" I asked scared.

"Someone is trying to jump start your heart. Someone is trying to save you." She frowned "But it's not working."

"I'm dying?" tears escaped.

My lips trembled.

Someone was trying to save me, but it wasn't enough.

I was going to die.

I would never see Chris again.

"Yes, your too weak. Your human heart can't take it anymore .... human..." She looked into space, her sentence open.

I stared at her confused.

"What do you mean human?"

"He never told you?" She asked Then shook her head "Of course he didn't tell you."

She started pacing, mumbling to herself.

I watched her in confusion.

I felt another ripple, Then it was gone.

"Mom! Mom!" I grabbed her arm to stop her "What didn't he tell me?"

Her grey eyes met mine and I was surprised to see anger.

"That bastard took me you know! He took me!" She shook her

head in disgust.

"What?" I asked confused.

Another ripple.

"That's not important " Sarah waved her hand. "He never told you about wolves."

"Like the ones who run in the forest?" What the hell did this have to do with anything??

She let out a laugh, and I was mesmerized.

She was beautiful.

"No silly, the ones that turned into humans. Or more like humans who turn into wolves." I opened my mouth but she hushed me "It's true. They exist." She shook her head sadly "But I won't let that happen to you. I love you so much. "

I stared at her like she was crazy. Was she saying werewolves existed??

"Your human heart won't support you much longer, but maybe your wolf heart will. Wolves can heal faster, and maybe that will save you."

"But...?" I felt a tug.

"I love you, baby. Always remember that." She said, hugging me.

"What's happening?" I felt the tug, much stronger now.

"Your living " She whispered.

Then everything went black.

-----CHRIS  
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I held my breath , waiting to see what would happen.

But after a few minutes nothing happened.

"Im sorry " Amy whispered "I tried, I really did"

I turned my back, prepared to leave.

To grief by myself, not with people sending pity looks at me.

But then I heard it.

A beep.

Then another, then another.

I turned, scared to hope.

But no, there it was on the monitor.

The sharp angles of the red line as Sam's heart grew stronger  
and stronger.

She was alive.



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