

Chapter 31

-----SAM

It was pitch black where I was.

Then I realized my eyes were closed.

I was alive, I could feel my own body.

Suddenly a wave of pain hit me.

Tears sprung to my eyes at the force of it.

What was happening to me?

I screamed as another wave hit me, this one much stronger.

Why? What had I done to deserve this?

I tried to talk but everytime I opened my mouth I would

My ears buzzed, my body felt hot.

My body hurt, I could feel my bones breaking.

The pain was unbearable, I swear I almost bit through my lip
trying not to scream.

I could hear Chris, whispering to me.

I tried to talk to him but everytime I opened my mouth, a
scream would escape.

I could hear Chris sobbing in the back ground.

I wanted to reach out and reassure him that everything would

be okay.

Even if I didn't know what was happening.

Finally I couldn't stand it.

I let unconsciousness take me.

-----CHRIS

She was still.

Too still.

But then it happened.

The snapping of a bone, as she began her first shift.

A loud scream escaped Sam's lips as her back bent in the air.

I instantly took a step to help her, but Amy stopped me.

"Leave her alone, she has to go through this and you can't do anything to help."

"Will she make it? She looks in so much pain. Can't you do something?" I winced, as another bone snapped.

She was shaking by now, sobbing as the force of the shift caused her body to shift into awkward positions.

"I've pumped as much morphine as I could, since I came up with the idea." Amy grimaced as Sam let out another blood curling scream. "Now all we do is wait and hope she makes it through this."

"She has to make it through this" I sighed and sat back down

"She has to "

"This is going to be a long day, might as well catch up on your sleep" She said a hand on my shoulder "Doctors orders."

"I can't" I shook my head.

I couldn't, not while Sam was in here in pain.

Because of me.

"I'll have Byron bring you some food Then "

Before she left I grabbed her hand.

"Thank you" I said to her, my heart full of gratitude.

She looked at Sam Then back at me.

"Don't Thank me until She's well and your happy with your Mate." Then she walked away.

I scooted my chair closer to Samand laid my head on the cool railing.

I watched as Sam writhed in pain, her eyes going to the back of her head.

Her body shaking uncontrollably, her bones snapping and reforming as they struggled to fix her broken arm, ribs and other broken bones.

It was painful to watch.

All I had wanted to do was keep Sam safe, but I couldn't even do that.

I was a useless Mate.

And that made me feel even worse.

Byron brought food, but I didn't eat it.

I couldn't keep anything down, my stomach was too queasy.

I kept whispering reassurances to Sam, hoping she could hear me. That somehow I could help her, at least that way.

I desperately needed to somehow.

For the next couple hours I watched as Sam's bones shifted, slowly by slowly until around 5 pm she laid on the bed a beautiful white wolf.

I frowned for a second.

Only Alphas could be all white.

Maybe she had a spot on her other side?

The thought crossed my mind but I shrugged it off.

That didn't matter now.

She was beautiful, even as a wolf.

She stopped moving and just laid there.

I got up panicked.

But when I checked, she was still breathing.

I let out a sigh of relief and sat back down.

God, I was tired.

The door opened behind me and Amy walked in.

She looked tired to, her blonde hair mussed and bags under her brown eyes.

"She's beautiful " She whispered in awe as she walked around

Sam putting an IV in her.

She turned with a yawn.

"We should both get some sleep, she'll be knocked out for the next few hours."

Grudgingly I nodded my head.

I was exhausted and my eyes could barely stay open.

I got up, and stretched my sore muscles.

I gave Sam a kiss, before leaving.

I would be no good to her like this anyways.

I climbed into bed and fell asleep before my head hit the pillow.

-----SAM

I was on my side.

I frowned. Where was I?

There was a chair near me, but the whole room was white and spotless.

Like a hospital room.

Was I in the hospital? But how had they found me?

I watched a dust ball floated by me, and swirled until it disappeared.

I tried to get up but I found it difficult.

My body didn't ache , and that was surprising.

I was bloody and my arm had been broken.

I picked my arm up to inspect it .

What the hell? My arm was covered in white fur. It looked like a paw.

What was going on? I asked panicked.

I looked at the rest of my body and saw more fur.

What was going on? Where was I? What had they done to me?

I jumped off the bed but fell on my face.

My legs wouldn't hold me up.

Finally after a few minutes I was able to walk a few steps to a mirror on the far wall.

My breath caught as I saw my reflection.

It was the wolf from my dreams.... it was me.

I opened my snout and found sharp canines.

Oh my gosh !It was impossible.

I looked around me.

I had to escape somehow.

I spotted the door, but I wouldn't be able to open it.

I didn't have freaking fingers!

Calm down Sam!! said to myself. I was trembling and I was scared. Whining sounds were coming from me, and I couldn't stop them.