

## Chapter 34

-----SAM-----

I startled awake.

The room around me was dark and a shiver ran down my back. The familiar feel of arms wrapped tightly around me caused me to stiffen up.

I could hear my heartbeat in my ears, my breathing speeding up.

And although I knew it was Chris and he would never hurt me, I couldn't help the fear.

I had lived all my life, like this.

It was going to take some getting used to.

But that's not the only thing that had woken me.

My mind was so clouded with thoughts and mixed emotions.

About being a werewolf.

About their very existence.

And even though my mom had said I was half werewolf, it didn't hit in till I actually shifted into one.

Being Chris's Mate, and what that entitled.

Aging slower than others.

But among that the one that came to mind readily, was Chris

and his vague story.

My mind plagued with doubt at my Mate.

Why had Chris not questioned why I was so badly beaten ?

Was it possible that he had already known, that's why it didn't surprise him ?

I didn't want to doubt him, but I didn't want to start a new relationship with lies either.

I had to know the truth !

My thoughts were interrupted by a stirring behind me and arms tightened around me.

"What's wrong baby ? Did you have a nightmare ? " Chris's sleepy voice filled the silent room.

I held back a growl of pleasure at the throatiness of his voice.

Now was not the time.

"Your freezing !" He rubbed his hands up and down my arm " Sam are you okay ? What's wrong ?"

I pulled away quickly and jumped off the bed, wrapping my arms around myself.

I guess now was as good as any time.

Chris clapped turning on the lights, a confused look on his face as he looked at me.

My wolf stirred restlessly inside me, telling me not to get distracted as I saw his naked chest.

"Baby ? What's wrong ?" He asked , concern lacing his voice.

I looked away as I started pacing the room floor. I could feel his eyes on me , a shiver making its way down my back.

I didn't know how to start this.

I didn't want to know Chris's response, because I'm pretty sure I knew what it was.

"Sam, talk to me. Your scaring me. " I looked up and met his worried blue eyes.

Gosh, he was too handsome for his own good.

A wave of possessiveness and pride welled in me.

He was mine and only mine !

I saw a heat start to form in his eyes but I shook my head and looked away.

Right now wasn't the time, not anytime soon for THAT anyways.

"You knew didn't you ?" I looked up in time to see his body stiffen.

I felt tears start to form, he had known.

"About what ?" He asked slowly.

His blue eyes followed every movement I made, like a predator stalking his prey.

I shook my head at the thought.

Chris wouldn't hurt me.

"About the abuse. " I said simply.

I watched his face closely, and then I saw it. A tick in his jaw.

He had known all along !

I turned from him not wanting him to see the tears trailing down my cheeks.

I heard a rustle of blankets as Chris , got up from bed.

I cringed from him as he laid his hands on my shoulders.

I could feel the hurt radiating off of him, and my wolf whined in protest.

I reprimanded her, for being so weak minded.

"Sam, baby I....." He let out a breath and started again

" .....Damn! Sam what do you want from me !"

I took a few steps away from him, terrified of him. He looked so angry right now, it reminded me so much of my "father".

His face softened instatly.

"I'm sorry Sam." he took a deep breath and let it out slowly looking in my eyes "Yes I knew....."

Before he could say anything else I opened the door and ran down the hall.

A deep pain in my chest, and sobs racking my body.

Chris had known all along ! And he hadnt done anything to help !

"Sam" I could hear him yelling at me but I just ran.

I didn't know where I was going, and the tears made the halls blurry, although it was dark.

Suddenly I ran into a solid form.

Arms instantly went around me, and I burried my head in there neck not caring if my tears wet them.

I knew it wasn't Chris, I could hear him stop a few feet away.

Don.

"What's going on here? I wake up to hear what all this commotion is. " Don asked, his arms still around me as I continued to cry.

I could feel Chris's unrestlessness behind me.

He cleared his throat before speaking.

"Its something me and Sam need to talk about alone."

"Seems like she doesn't want to talk....Do you?" I looked up to see Dons questioning look.

I shook my head. There was nothing to talk about, Chris had known all along !

"Sorry Chris, if Sam doesn't...."

Chris cut him off.

"You can go to bed now Don ."

I heard the Alpha tone in Chris's voice and that instantly angered me.

How dare he use that tone on Don !

I could feel Dons inner turmoil and that only angered me more.

I yanked away from Don and faced Chris, head on.

"Don't talk to Don like that !" I growled.

Chris's expression would have been comical had this not been a serious situation.

His mouth gaped open in astonishment.

"Don stays " I finished, daring him to defy me.

I was pissed and I was a freaking Alphas Mate !

I could hear the power in my voice and a wave of pleasure coursed through me.

I wouldn't let it go to my head but in situations like these it was useful.

Don stopped his retreating , and stood there frowning at both of us.

Too bad he was the one stuck in the middle of this.

Chris stared at me warily and I met him stare for stare.

"Fine!" He finally growled, his eyes blazing with anger"But were going to talk about this sooner or later ! And put on a freakin shirt!"

He spat at Don before he stormed off, me trying not to look at the muscles on his back .

I watched as he dissappeared around the corner before turning to Don.

"I'm sorry about that." I grimaced wiping away any remaining tears.

He smiled down at me, his topaz eyes understanding.

He had bed hair , his hair sticking up in different directions and I couldn't help laughing.

He looked so adorable.



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