

## Chapter 35

"I know I know " He chuckled before opening the door to his room "Come in."

I walked past him and sat down on his unmade bed as he ran a comb through his hair.

I watched as he looked through his drawers and took out an under shirt.

"You don't have to..." A blush rose on my lips, not believing I was about to ask him not to put on a shirt.

He glanced back at me a huge teasing smile on his face.

"Aww is Chris not muscular enough for you ?"

I glowered at his name.

Don put down his shirt before sitting next to me.

I felt tears beginning to resurface and I looked away embarrassed. I was an Alphas Mate and I was weak !

Fingers lifted my chin gently.

Dons concerned eyes met mine.

"Tell me whats wrong, I hate seeing you like this. "

I tried to smile at him but instead a sob escaped me.

He crushed me to his chest, and held me while I cried.

"Sam, you have to tell me what's wrong so I can help you. "

I tried to make the tears stop, but I couldn't.

The KNOWING was the part that was killing me.

Chris had known all along about the abuse.

He could have prevented the abuse.

But no he left me there to get beat and raped.

Sobs racked my body.

All of that could have been preventable, at least for some time.

"Sam, please stop crying."

Don pulled me away and gripped my face gently. Wiping away tears with his thumbs.

"What's wrong?" He whispered his topaz eyes concerned.

I looked away and took a deep breath.

Slowly my tears subsided and all I had left was fatigue.

It was late and all I wanted to do was sleep.

"Sam?" Don asked.

My eyes scanned his face unconsciously.

How I would have loved if he had been my Mate.

I quickly reprimanded myself, as my wolf growled loudly.

Sure right now Chris and I were fighting, but we loved each other. Chris could be just as sympathetic as Don. He just wasn't right now!

I took a deep breath then let it out slowly.

You can tell him without breaking down, I said to myself, you're strong Sam.

"He knew all along " I said, looking into his eyes. I hated how my voice was husky from crying.

Confusion filled his eyes.

"Chris knew about what ?"

I sighed and looked down at my hands.

"About the abuse."

Silence filled the air.

When it continued I looked up puzzled.

Don was looking at a far wall, his eyes zoned out as if he was remembering something.

"Oh....." he finally said " .....oh" This one more louder.

"Oh ?" I raised an eyebrow .

Don looked at me , sudden guilt filling his face.

I shook my head at what that meant.

"You've got to be kidding me !" I yelled, jumping off the bed.

Could this day get any worse ?

Of all people, I trusted Don with my life. And this betrayal, hurt like hell.

A strong arm wrapped itself around my waist.

"Sam listen...."

"No there's nothing..." Anger over rode the pain in me.

Nothing, I mean nothing would ever make sense to me as to why they didn't help !

"Dammit Sam, listen for a damn second !"

I struggled against his hold, but Don held on.

This angered me more.

"Don, let go " I said through gritted teeth.

My low controlled voice should have given him a hint as to let me go. But his hold never wavered.

My body started to shake, my anger beyond anything I had felt before.

All I could see was red, I could feel my canines elongating.

"Let go Don !" I tried one more time.

His arms around me stiffened in surprise.

"Saman..." But before he could finish my name I felt my bones cracking and rearranging themselves.

Suddenly a loud growl escaped me as I busted out of Dons arms.

Without another thought I rammed my body against the unopened door, busting it off its hinges.

Although the halls were dark I managed to find my way to the front door.

I didn't bother to open it.

I just needed to get out of here.

The door opened suddenly, a dressed Meredith coming in holding her heels coming in.

I took the opportunity to run pit-side before she closed the door.

I heard a scared scream behind me, but I ignored it.

I needed to get away!

I don't know where I was going, but I just ran.

I ducked under passing cars, through houses and through the woods.

Finally when I was too exhausted to run I stopped.

I scanned the area around me, the surroundings somewhat familiar.

Dread filled me as I realized where I was at.

The camaro parked out front said it all.

I started to back away, fear engulfing me.

I needed to get away from here!

I jumped as a owl hooted near by.

I would have laughed had I not been scared out of my mind.

I turned startled as I heard a crunching of leaves close by.

Mice ran by.

Suddenly a growl erupted behind me, but I was too slow.

Teeth clamped on my neck.

A whine escaped me as I felt my blood pouring from me.

I struggled to get free, but I was too tired.

I just laid there limp, waiting for death to come.

Its so ironic how before I met Chris I would have gladly welcomed it. But not now.

This whole fight had been stupid.

Even if he did know, what could have he done ? Waltzed into my house and demanded it to end ?

Tears sprung into my eyes.

I didn't want to die like this.

Not before apologizing to Chris, before saying I love you one last time. Before feeling his soft lips on mine, or his hand cradeling my neck.

I wanted to go home !

I fell to the floor, the woods around me blurry and spinning.

Suddenly familiar dark eyes met mine, a synical look in them.

Dad ?

Then the world went black.



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