

Chapter 36

----- Chris -----

I walked into my room and slammed the door closed.

I was pissed !

Sam didn't have to go around being such a damn drama queen.

Yeah maybe I should have put all the pieces together quicker.

And maybe I should have investigated sooner rather than later.

But its not like I didn't try !

That's what was frustrating !

Sam made me feel like the scumbag of the year .

Like I hadnt cared enough for her, but its not like I could just waltz into her house and confront her father.

I paused in mid step.

Her father.

How had he reacted to finding her gone ?

Would he track her down to here ? And if he did, would he challenge my father or myself for her ?

My head hurt just thinking about it.

I crawled into bed and turned off the lights.

I was exhausted and in dire need of sleep.

As I laid there I couldn't help but spread my hands on the place Sam had slept. There was only coldness, all traces of her gone.

My wolf whined, he missed our Mate.

So did I.

That night I slept restlessly. I couldn't stop thinking about Sam and what she was doing.

What she was thinking about.

It was driving me insane not having her in my arms !

I would give her some space and talk to her later on.

Finally after hours of tossing and turning I fell asleep.

I woke up , the sun shining brightly through the curtains.

I groaned and reached near me.

I opened my eyes as I found the place next to me empty.

The fight.

I groaned and laid back down.

I had hoped it had been a nightmare, but it was real.

This was the best birthday , oh no sarcasm there !

I looked at my clock and cursed.

3:00 p.m.

I had slept away half the day.

I made myself get up and take a quick shower.

Just as I walked out of my door I bumped into a soft body.

Hope lit in me till I saw it was Meredith.

"Hey" She said.

But she wasn't her usual cheerful self. She seemed deep in thought.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

This was odd behavior for her.

"I was going to ask you the same thing." She finally said.

I stared at her confused. "What are you talking about?"

Her mouth turned down in a frown, her green eyes hard.

"Sams a good girl Chris, not only is she my friend but she's like my sister now. I don't want to see her hurt. "

"What are you" but just as I was about to ask, Tyler came running up to us.

He nodded his head at Meredith before turning to me.

"The rogue pack has been spotted heading this way, your father wants to see you in his study" He said out of breath
"You wouldn't respond to your fathers mind call so I came looking for you."

I turned my eyes away from Meredith to Tyler.

He had a dangerous look in his eye.

It was time for his revenge.

After all, this past month all he had been doing was training to

get the best he could be.

It let him get his frustration out although he was hardly ever spotted unless he was in my fathers study coming up with strategic plans.

His men had never reappeared and that only drove his need for revenge.

Although he still had hope that his family was still alive.

Today was the day all his training would come into use.

I turned back to Meredith.

"We'll talk later"

She nodded stiffly but followed with a "Happy birthday Alpha".

I followed Tyler downstairs to my fathers study.

I could feel the tension in the room, as I opened the door.

Sorrounding my dads desk were a group of men.

My fathers Council.

Meredith walked past me to join her Mate Michael, and Don and John were leaning against the bookselves deep in conversation.

I took a step towards Don but my father called me over.

I gave him a last glance before turning with a sigh.

"Yes sir ?" I asked.

"Son, we've decided to surprise the rouge pack. There last time spotted has been near Alpha Demetri's land. The Hell

Stone Pack has strong men, they can hold their own in a fight.

"

"Then why is our Pack needed ? " I asked, confused.

I watched my fathers face closely.

He seemed to have aged 10 years since we got news of the rouges.

His blue eyes were tired, his mouth always down in a frown.

Next to him stood my mother. Her brown hair shun brightly down her back, and she looked lovely in a pair of wranglers and a blouse. But like my father, she looked exhausted, her topaz eyes were dull.

We had to stop this rouge pack ! It had gone long enough !

"The thing is they were spotted near Demetri's land " He emphasized near looking me with a serious expression " They didn't go onto their territory...."

My father left the sentence open, letting it sink in.

This could only mean one thing.

It was time.

We had contacted all the Alpha's nearby and warned them of the rogues.

But still the rogue pack seemed to get the upper hand.

We had been tracking their routes and so far they had been consistent.

Going from pack to pack in a circular motion all seemingly

around our territory which was the largest in the county.

It was us they were after all along.

Tyler's pack had just been a warning. A warning that soon that would be us.

But I wouldn't allow that to happen!

I was Alpha and it was my duty !

I looked all the men in my fathers council, including my father and hisBeta.

I knew what I had to do.

"I need all the men who are willing to fight here in less than an hour." I said. "Have them waiting outside."

"Yes Alpha." they said and immediately orders were being given out.

I stood there staring at a far wall.

I jumped as I felt a hand on my shoulder.

My father.

"I'm sorry son, I know this is the worst way to spend your birthday."

I grimaced at him, but shrugged.

"The packs safety above everything right father ?"