

Chapter 37

He looked at me, his blue eyes sad.

"No son. Your Mate is above everything else." I looked at him quickly, surprised "I've seen strong warriors crumble to nothing, because they failed to protect their Mate. You're not the only one responsible for the pack, we all have each other's back. And your Mate has yours. Forever."

I smiled at that.

No matter how Sam and I argued, we could never be without each other.

I would die if anything ever happened to her.

I wanted so badly to ask Don how she was doing but I couldn't see him anywhere, or John either.

"I'll leave you son, your mother wants me to help with lunch." I smiled as I watched him give my mother a kiss before walking away hand in hand.

I stood alone in my father's study, now mine.

Alpha.

I was now Alpha.

It was my duty to take care of this Pack now.

And although I had not yet been sworn in as alpha, the pack knew that I soon would officially be one.

They knew to follow all my orders.

Coming out of my deep thoughts I made my way to Dons room.

When I knocked I got no reply.

Puzzled, I sniffed deeply.

I detected his smell but not that of Sam.

She hadn't slept here last night.

Where had she slept then ?

I went to Merediths room and knocked.

Again no answer.

Where was everyone at ? I wondered, beginning to worry.

Finally I went to Johns room.

I didn't bother to knock.

I could smell he wasn't there.

Worried now I went downstairs in search of them.

Where would they be ?

And what was with their sudden disappearance ?

I tried to mind link them but their minds were blocked off.

Now really worried I walked out of the Pack house.

Men were all over giving out disorders and going to all the pack houses.

Some were at their doors with their Mates , hugging and

kissing.

And that only made me think of Sam.

Where was she?

And why was everyone being so mysterious?

With my mind made up, I jumped up in the air and shifted.

I felt some of my men stare and heard some 'oohs' from the unmated females.

Of course I knew my wolf was beautiful. Sleek black with no white except for the white of my eyes.

It's how you knew in my family if you would be Alpha.

My father looked just like me, deciding he would be Alpha as well.

It was in my blood.

But I paid little attention as I ran into the woods surrounding the pack house.

I could smell there were a few wolves in here, some miles away. But why would they be that far away? Unless they were doing a perimeter check?

I ran fast and hard unmingling all the wolves' smells till I found the one I was looking for.

Don.

He was a little farther away than Michael and Meredith.

I passed them quickly.

I could sense them behind me following.

In a minute I made it to Don. But I didn't just stop by him I made sure I ran into him.

He went flying a few feet away, while I landed on my feet.

Behind me Meredith ran past me to her brother while Michael hesitated.

'John get your butt over here, we need to talk.' I mind linked.

'Yes Alpha' He replied instantly.

Then I turned to Don.

He was on his feet glaring at me.

'What the hell was that for?' He demanded.

I didn't reply right away.

My ears quirked up as I heard paws hitting the ground fast and hard.

John.

He joined us in a second.

Everyone looked at me warily as I paced.

Finally I stopped and looked at them.

'Can someone please explain to me what the hell is going on?!?' I growled.

I waited but no one spoke.

I zeroed in on Meredith.

'You needed to tell me something about Sam, what is it?' I

unintentionally used my Alpha voice.

She shrunk beneath me.

I couldn't help it.

I was aggravated and worried. Where was Sam at?

Michael stepped closed to her but I growled lowly.

He froze but let out a whine.

I understood how he felt. The need to protect your Mate.

But I didn't care. I needed mine right now.

Don leaped over Meredith and met me head on.

'You don't need to use your voice on her Chris, its uncalled for.'

He glared at me.

'No what's uncalled for is that I can't find my Mate, and you guys decide to be all mysterious. What the hell is going on?' I demanded.

I was beginning to get pissed. No one would talk to me!

I looked around but everyone liked everywhere but at me.

What was going on?

Fear clawed itself into my heart.

'Don ?' My voice cracked, unsure.

His topaz eyes met mine sad.

'Wheres Sam?' I asked hesitant.

Did I want to know the answer?

His eyes filled with pain.

'No...no..' I shook my head in denial.

It couldn't be.

'We can't find her Chris, I'm sorry. She ran out last night, that's what Meredith needed to tell you. She hasn't been spotted since then.' Don sighed deeply ' We didn't want to bother you. You have to worry about the rouge attack right now. Well keep looking for her but you have to worry about the Pack. They come first.'

I felt like my heart was being clawed out.

I couldn't breathe. I couldn't think. My body was shaking uncontrollably. Fear clogged up my throat.

Faintly I heard someone calling my name.

But I couldn't concentrate.

I felt someone leaning on me.

A grey black face popped into my vision.

Don.

'Breathe. Get a hold of yourself Chris.' He said softly.

Slowly I became myself again.

John was holding me up.

'You okay now Chris ?' He asked concerned.

I nodded.

I shook my head and regained my composure.

I felt their concern but I ignored it.

All I could think about was Sam.

How was she?Where was she?What if something bad had happened?I needed to find her!

'I need you to gather a group of men who will be apart of the search group. We head out in ten.' I said to John.

He frowned but nodded.

'Yes sir.' John said before dissapearing.

Don frowned deeply.

'What are you doing Chris?Were about to go to war!'

Anger bubbled up in me, as I towered over him.

'My Mate comes first above everything!Even before the pack. What you want Sam to be hurt? " I demanded.

Dons ears flattened in shame.

'Of course I don't. You know I care about her. ' He sighed and turned to Meredith and Micheal 'Head back with John and spread the word. Make sure we have enough men that we can still defend the pack against the rouges. A small group of at least fifteen that goes with us.'

They nodded, sending sympathetic looks at me before leaving.

Ten minutes later we we're on our way along with ten other men.

All the while every possible bad scenario going through my

head.

I needed to find her!



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