

Chapter 38

-----Sam

I shivered as something cold touched my hand.

I frowned as I felt it.

Metal, cylinder shaped.

I opened my eyes then quickly shut them.

I felt light headed.

The world spun around me.

I took a few deep breaths before opening my eyes again.

I blinked a few times to adjust my eyes .

It was completelydark.

I saw now that I was in a small cage, barely big enough to hold me and I was in human form.

I also had clothes on.

A shiver of disgust went through me at the realization HE had touched me while I was naked.

I looked around me.

I seemed to be underground somehow.

The walls were of rock,moist with nothing but a table and chair a few feet away.

Where was I?

Last thing I remember was the feel of his canines on my neck, as my blood poured out of me.

I felt my neck.

No pain.

Which means I had slept for more than an hour.

I let out a sigh of relief as I felt Chris's mark.

At least that was a comfort, knowing he was probably out there looking for me.

I closed my eyes as I tried to mind link him.

I frowned as nothing happened. It was as if there was a wall blocking me.

What the hell ?

Suddenly lights came on, blinding me.

I heard footsteps and i had no dount it was Jack, my 'father'.

Once my eyes adjusted I looked up at him.

He wore boots, dark jeans and a tight black shirt that showed off his bulging muscles.

Jack Wolfe was an attractive man with his dark mysterious look.

He had jet black hair, short and wavy. Sam had his same nose, staight and proud.

But that's where it all ended. Everything else came from my

mother.

Maybe that's why he hated me so much.

But his eyes were what caught my attention.

Dark as night and cold.

With one look I would have withered to the floor, but not anymore.

I wouldn't let him control my life any longer.

I had learned love from Chris. Trust from Don. Friendship from Meredith.

And He had taught me hatred.

He would no longer control me!

His mouth twisted in disgust.

"You pathetic little thing, don't bother to try to mind link anyone. It won't work, of that I assure you." He said, his voice deep.

I tried to not let him see my fear.

If I couldn't mind link Chris, how would he be able to find me?

"Don't worry though, I won't kill you right now. I want to torture you slowly and painfully."

I couldn't help it any longer.

All my life I had been treated like crap because of something I didn't do.

And I didn't even know what my mother had done!

"Why do you hate me so much?" I screamed.

It wasn't fair.

I hadn't done anything!

His lip curled back in disgust, showing white straight teeth.

"You look so much like her."

"Like Sarah?"

He flinched as if the name caused him physical pain.

"How do you know her name? I never told you!" He demanded his eyes narrowing dangerously.

I hesitated.

Should I tell him?

It wouldn't hurt if I did.

"I met her."

"How?" Jack growled taking a step closer.

I didn't flinch.

I wasn't scared of him anymore.

"You beat me nearly to death the other day. I was very close to dying. I met her there. She's in the land of the peace, waiting for me. She knew you'd kill me one day. So she's been waiting since then."

I watched him very closely.

It was as if he had been struck by lightning.

He swallowed loudly and sat down heavily on the chair.

I waited for him to say anything, but he didn't.

"I see the resemblance, but I'm not her." I finally said.

His head snapped up, hatred radiating off of him.

"She ruined my life! "

"What did she do to you, that you hate her so much for?" I screamed.

I was sick and tired of beating around the bushes.

He stood up abruptly, knocking over the chair.

The sound ricocheted off the walls.

"She got me kicked out of the council! " He spat angrily.

I stared at him confused.

Chris had never told me about a council.

"Council? "

He sighed loudly.

"You haven't been a wolf long, so you don't know. So listen good child. " Jack picked up the chair then sat down again. "If there are wolves, there's going to be a group that wants them gone. Hence the Council."

"But you're a wolf, why would you want to be a part of the council? "

This was confusing!

He rolled his eyes and looked me straight in the eyes.

"I was born a human."

If I had been drinking something I swear I would have spit it out.

I was that shocked.

" My father and his father before him were part of the council." he continued "And I had barely joined at 23. I was a doctor. That's when I met your mother, Sarah. She had been pregnant and had gotten into a car accident. She lost the baby, a boy about 5 months pregnant. I didn't find out till later my father had been chasing her, and had failed to kill her. So once they found out I had her, I was to kill her."

Jack swallowed convulsively.

A light entering his eyes.

I didnt know what to make out of it. He actually seemed human for once.

"I couldn't do it. She was just so damn beautiful..."

His voice trailed off, a tear rolling down his face.

I was shocked.

What was I supposed to do?



Send Gift



Comments