

Chapter 39

I felt bad for him.

And for some reason I wanted to comfort him.

My wolf growled at my stupidity.

He had hurt me too much.

"So I stole her from the hospital while she was sleeping. No one noticed. I told them I killed her and disposed of her. But I didn't really.

Sarah was a feisty one. She said she wanted to go home to her husband, that she wanted to leave me." He looked at me, his eyes crazed "But you see I couldn't do that. I loved her, I know its insane. I was born into killing these things and here I am falling in love with one. "

He stopped, and instead started mumbling to himself.

I stared at him, all sorts of emotions radiating off of him.

Anger, love, disgust etc.

He was crazy.

And yet I felt sympathetic towards him.

"But she wanted to leave me, and I couldn't have that! !" He continued shaking his head "Mom had left dad because of this. I couldn't let that happen again."

"But she never was yours, she was her husband's!" I cut in.

His eyes narrowed.

"She was mine! She just didn't want to admit it! "

I shook my head sadly.

He hadn't taken rejection easily.

I tried to move.

My body was cramping up.

I needed to get out of here!

I needed to be with Chris! And hear Don's reassurances. And Meredith's cheery laugh.

I missed them.

I tried to mind link them but again it didn't work.

What did Jack do to me??

"Don't waste your energy, it's not going to work. That drug I gave you, blocks your sensory receptors." Jack said casually.

I cursed mentally.

I was going to die here.

Images of Chris and Don flashed through my head.

Everytime Don helped me. Reassured me. Comforted me. Was a friend to me.

And everytime Chris kissed me. And held me.

I would miss him the most.

A silent tear slid down my face.

I wasn't ready to die. To say good bye.

"What did you do to mom?" I asked.

I didn't want to think anymore, it would just make death harder.

"I made her be with me. I loved her. So I started stealing things from the hospital. Werewolf moms are more complicated than humans." Jack stared at me a while as if seeing Sarah not me "The hospital caught me.

I was fired. The council found out about her. I was forced to fled. We landed here."

He sat silent for a while in his own little world.

His eyes insane.

He twitched once in a while.

It was weird to watch.

This is the longest I had ever spoken to my father.

"One day we were fighting hard, and she bit me. A werewolves bite can turn a human into one of them.

As I writhed in pain, you decided it was time to be born."

His look was so filled with hate.

"Sarah was a young mother,she was 18. She was scared and didn't know what to do. I was so in pain I couldn't help her. " Pain filled his voice, his body was shaking. " She died in child birth. You killed her ! It was all your fault! "

Jack was shaking so badly,his canines elongating.

I knew what was happening.

His clothes shredded as his rusty colored wolf shifted.

All I could do was stare as he stalked up to me. His eyes crazed and saliva dripping from his canines.

I tried to scoot as far away from him as I could.

He snarled loudly, his eyes watching my every move.

I tried not to let fear enter me,but I couldn't help it.

I wanted to be home. With Chris.

I screamed as his teeth clamped onto the metal,thrashing it from side

to side.

I saw stars as my head hit the side hard. I was flung to the far wall. He stalked my way again.

There was now a gaping hole in the cage. He had bitten through the lock.

Just as I saw his next charge I opened the door quickly and jumped out.

I heard metal break as he rammed into it. He was shaking off his head when I stood up.

He watched me intently.

Like a predator stalking his prey.

Think Sam Think, I said to myself.

I needed a way out of here.

My eyes wandered to the way he had come from.

That's all he needed.

He flew across the room at me.

I didn't stop to think.

I slid beneath him, just as he jumped over me.

I landed on my knee skinning it.

I cursed as he charged again.

He was really starting to piss me off.

This time I was too slow.

I screamed in pain as he clawed my arm.

Blood started gushing out.

I began to shake.

I was mad and scared. And I hated him.

On his next charge, I shifted in mid air and met him head on.

It was like hitting a brick wall but I managed to get him off balance. while he was distracted I ran for it.

Turns out it was a series of underground tunnels.

I didn't know where I was going I just ran.

Chris's voice popped into my head.

"Remember your senses are heightened. Let them take control. " He had said when they had stayed up talking.

It had only been a few days ago.

I took a deep breath and concentrated.

I ignored the crazed wolf behind me, and let my senses take control.

A smell hit me.

Jacks smell.

All I had to do was follow it out.

I sent a silent prayer up to mom and let my wolf take control.

I was going to live.

Of that I swore.



Send Gift



Comments

 Watch Ads to Get 8 Vouchers