

Chapter 40

-----Chris-----

I knew of only one place Sam might have gone.

Home.

But I knew she wouldn't go there intentionally.

Dread filled me.

Her father might have her.

And that's what killed me.

If he had beat her half to death, what would he do now that she had left him?

'Everything will be fine Chris ' Don said.

We were all atleast 30 feet from eachother trying to cover as much land as possible.

'Hopefully' I replied.

Every worst case scenario was going through my head.

I just hoped none of them would come true.

I blocked out everyone from my mind. I didn't want any distractions.

For a half hour I sniffed every twig and tree in sight.

Finally her scent hit me.

I looked up and fear struck me.

The camaro was parked out front.

She had been here.

I shook my head to clear it.

Think happy thoughts, I said to myself.

I followed the trail making sure not to lose it.

My breath stuck in my throat as I saw blood.

Blind anger filled me.

I would kill the bastard slowly and painfully .

Of that I vowed.

I was so deep in thought I didn't hear the footsteps behind me.

The hackles on the back of my neck stood up.

I turned prepared to attack.

'Whoah' Don sidestepped me as I launched myself at him.

'Sorry I didn't hear you.' I apologized landing on my feet.

'I noticed'

I finally noticed his face.

Fear filled me.

'Whats wrong?' I demanded.

Don swallowed loudly.

'You weren't answering to your mind link. Your father said the rouges already attacked. Its weird though they brought their hostages with them. The Alpha from Midnight Pack is among them. They let him go free.'

Confusion filled me.

'Why would they do that to Tyler's father, and only him?' I asked.

Don shrugged his broad shoulders.

'But that's not it. Everytime he attacks someone they just avoid him. They're trying not to harm him.'

Thoughts ran through my head.

Why would they only let him go?

Why not harm him?

'You don't think he's a part of the reason the rouges decided to suddenly attack, do you? '

'It crossed my mind. But why not just stop by attacking his pack? Why attack all of the other ones?' Don asked bewilderment etched on his face.

What my father had said once popped up in my head.

'We're the largest pack in the county. All the other attacks were a warning to us. He wants to take over.' I said 'I just don't understand Tyler's Father's involvement in this.'

'Guess well find out sooner or later.' Don sighed,tired.

I nodded and sighed too.

'No one has seen Sam yet.' Don said interrupting the silence.

Guilt filled me.

I had forgotten about my Mate.

'I found a trail of blood.'

I led the way as Don followed, uneasiness coming off of him in waves.

I know Don cared alot about Sam too. And for that I was grateful.

I stopped in the middle of a clearing.

I looked around confused.

It couldn't just suddenly disappeared like that.

'Look it looks like an underground tunnel.' Don said nudging his snout on a handle.

I shifted quickly and opened it.

Don jumped down as I shifted back.

Sam's smell hit me hard.

Along with another smell.

Her fathers.

'I had a feeling he was behind this' I growled. 'Hes dead meat.'

'Ill help you' Don interjected.

We followed the trail for miles. At one point the scents went in two ways.

We followed the first.

It was a small cave.

A table and chair. And a smashed cage.

Sam had been held here but had managed to escape.

So then we followed the second trail. The smell got stronger as we neared the ending.

'Why does this seem familiar?' I asked suddenly.

Don looked around carefully.

Realization lit his face.

'These are the underground tunnels that lead to your house. Remember when we were younger we played here.'

I remembered. We used to get in so much trouble.

'The bastard is headed to the pack house!' I cursed.

I led the way, going full speed.

Just as I was about to reach the exit I recieved the news I was dreading.

'Chris, they have Sam hostage. ' Meredith mind linked,her voice quivering

.

'Were on our way' I linked back.

'What are we...'

'I don't know ' I interrupted Don.

I couldnt think.

I was blinded by my rage.

I would make him pay.

'No matter your decision,ill be by your side.' He inclined his head to me.

I nodded.

I know he would.

I could hear fighting above.

A door opened ahead, illuminating two figures.

A rusty color wolf and a white one.

I knew Sam was the white one.

I sped up, just as the door was about to close.

I saw Sam soaring through the air trying to get away.

'Sam' I yelled, so happy to see her well.

She looked back quickly.

Then I saw my mistake.

With that one distraction the rusty one clamped his canines around her

neck dragging her to the ground.

A loud growl left me as Sam whined in pain.

The wolves around me stopped, unsure of what to do.

'Who are you and what do you want?' I demanded.

I could feel Dons unrestlessness behind me.

I knew he was trying to come up with a plan where Sam wouldn't end up dead.

The rusty one looked me straight in the eyes.

The coldness in his eyes sent a chill down my spine.

'Ahh you must be the Alpha. I'm Jack Wolfe, your Mates father.' He said, his mouth tightening.

A snarl left me as pink began to spread against Sams fur.

'Call your men down Alpha, you wouldn't want your Mate here to get hurt would you?'

I looked at him warily.

I felt my packs stare.

I should be doing what was best for them.


But I couldn't do it.



Send Gift



Comments

 Watch Ads to Get 8 Vouchers