

## Chapter 44

I saw Chelsea lunge at Sam but she sidestepped it.

I took a step in her direction but the floor came up at me.

I lay on my side, the world spinning around me.

I could feel I was no longer in my wolf form.

I was naked on the dirt.

I never imagined my death like this.

But if it meant saving my Mate I would do it again.

I faintly heard someone yelling my name, a face in my vision.

Brown hair and topaz eyes.

Don.

He had come back.

What was he saying? I couldn't understand.

Move I wanted to say, I couldn't see Sam anymore.

My vision became almost black.

I was dying.

"Chiff" I tried to understand what Don was saying but I couldn't.

My ears rung.

"Shiff"

I felt his breath on my ear.

"Shift" He yelled.

Shift? He wanted me to shift?

"C...Can..Can't " I chocked out. "Tir...Tired."

"You have to shift Chris. Its the only way you can heal."

But the world went black.

\*\*\*\*\* Sam: \*\*\*\*\*

That bitch was trying to get my Mate.

Over my dead body.

She lunged at me but I sidestepped her easily.

She whined her paw hurt.

She was so weak.

I felt pain all of a sudden.

Chris!

I looked past Chelsea to see a naked Chris.

He lay in a puddle of his own blood. His eyes were shut and his heart beat so faint.

I threw my head back and howled in agony.

He was dying.

Chelsea stood up and started limping toward him.

I growled .

Damn bitch.

This was all her fault.

I lunged at her,we rolled a few feet away.

I met her crazy blue eyes before I snapped her neck.

Good riddance!

I started walking to Chris when Jack knocked me to the ground.

I growled loudly.

I was sick and tired of being pushed by this prick!

It was time to end this once and for all!

'Don hows Chris?' I linked.

I watched every move Jack made.

Dons hesitance sped up my heart beat.

What would I do if Chris was gone?

'Hes not doing good. He won't shift back and he blacked out. The pack doctor is on the way.' I could hear the pain in his voice 'Most of the rouges are dead.'

I swallowed convulsevely.

'Help him please.'

'You know ill do my best but... ' His voice cracked.

'I understand. Go Don I have business to attend to.' Then I focused on Jack.

I tried to not noticed the way you could hardly see the rise and fall of Chris's chest.

If he died I would die to.

And Jack would pay.

Of that I would make sure.

I threw Chris to the back of my head.

I knew he would be okay.

He had to be.

'Tsk tsk love. I guess its just you and me.' Jack wolf grinned 'Your Mate will be dead in no time.'

That's it.

He messed with the wrong girl!

I circled around him snapping at him , making sure I took a piece with me.

Jack lunged at me, but I pushed him off with my hind legs.

He might be bigger and stronger than me. But I had speed on my side.

'You'll regret ever messing with me!' I growled.

He laughed.

'You'll regret even being born!'

I lunged but he sidestepped.

I landed on my paws and quickly dodged as he came at me.

But not before scratching me on my arm.

I growled.

I had barely made a mark on him.

His dark eyes followed my every movement as I stalked slowly around him.

His canines were bared saliva dripping off of them.

He was crazy.

'You do look a lot like your mother you know.' He said out of blue.

My eyes narrowed suspiciously. Was he trying to distract me?

'Although you do have a little of me.' He added.

'Oh don't remind me. I try to forget I'm related to such a pathetic human being!' I spat.

His eyes flashed black.

'Don't forget that if it weren't for my genes you wouldn't even be here.'

'Oh thank you father!' My voice dipped with sarcasm. 'I had such an incredible life.'

'Of course. Otherwise you would have never met your weak Mate.' He grinned 'Of course it was short lived.'

Pain flashed through me.

I wondered if Chris was alright.

He was badly injured from what I saw.

I couldn't imagine anything happening to him.

Just the thought had my heart breaking.

I couldn't bear to lose Chris.

I wanted badly to ask Don how Chris was but I couldn't afford the distraction.

I could feel his intense pain and I wanted to ease it.

I was snapped back into reality when Jack growled.

I barely had time to Dodge him.

An idea struck me.

As he lunged again I slid on my back, while my claws raked all the way down Jacks stomach.

I winced as his blood covered me.

It was disgusting!

Jack let out a howl of pain as he fell to the floor.

I smirked as I regained my balance.

He was breathing hard.

His crazed eyes were filled with hate.

'You bitch!' He growled. 'Youll pay for that! '

He stalked towards me and I backed away.

I was watching him like a hawk .

Suddenly a jolt of electricity went through my body almost immobilizing me.

What the....?

Then it happened again.

What was going on?

My muscles became stiff.

I could barely hold my weight up.

'Don?' I mind linked 'Whats going on?'

It was a few heart stopping seconds before he answered.

'Im sorry Sam....' I could hear the pain in his voice.

No.

No, I shook my head it wasn't true.

Chris couldn't be dead.

He just couldn't!

I stumbled and landed on my back between two dead wolves.

I was stuck.

A wolf laugh came from Jack.

He stood on top of me, his paws on either side.

I snapped at him but he moved his head back.

'I lost the love of my life, now you've lost yours.' He laughed.

Blind anger filled me.

This was all his fault!

Chris was dead because of him!

He would die.

With the last strength I had I jumped up and locked my jaws on his neck.

He tried to swing me off but that only tightened my grip.

I tasted blood in my mouth and my wolf purred.

It was time for my revenge !

He yelped as he dragged me a few feet trying, unsuccessfully to take me off.

But no way in hell was I letting go.

I dug my hind legs into his ribs, causing him to kneel over in pain.

I let him go once he stopped struggling.

I let go and looked down at him.

He looked so weak and pathetic.

His eyes followed me as I stalked forward.

'This is for evertime you laid a hand on me!' I bit into his shoulder taking a huge chunk out.

He let out a loud whine.

He looked so insignificant.

And that gave me great pleasure.

'This is for what you did to mom.' I bit into him and took another chunk.

I could taste his blood in my mouth and my wolf purred.

'This is for ruining my childhood!' I bit again.

And again.

And again.

And again.

'And finally this is for the death of my Mate.' I stared one last time into his dark eyes before ripping his throat out.

Once I was done with him, his body was mangled and torn.

I just stared at him for what seemed like forever.

I had finally rid myself of my demon.

My boogeyman.

But I felt no pleasure.

I felt numb.

My Mate was dead.

My heart was broken.

And I was all alone.

I would never be able to see Chris's beautiful blue eyes.

See his gorgeous smile and that dimple he always got in his left cheek.

Or feel his soft lips on mine.

Or hear his husky laugh.

I was all alone.


I threw my head back and howled out all my agony.



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