

Chapter 46

She wore a flowing white dress that hugged her body.

I looked down to see I was bare chested in some leather pants with black boots.

"Come child." She finally spoke.

I frowned.

Had Sam just called me child?

And why had her voice deepened?

She smiled at me.

"I'm not Samantha you silly boy. "

I looked closer at her.

She looked a few years older.

Her nose was smaller.

Her lips thinner.

And her Mark was different.

Realization hit me.

"Yes. I'm Sarah. Samantha's mother."

They could fall as identical twins.

But I could never mistaken Sam for anyone else.

She was unique.

With one smile she brightened up the room.

She was beautiful in and out.

And she made people feel at ease.

God I missed her.

Her soft skin.

Her lips on mine.

The way she responded to me.

Her laugh.

Smile.

Eyes.

I would do anything to be with her.

But it was too late.

"What is this place? What am I doing here?" I asked.

"This" She outstretched her arms "Is the Land of the Peace. A place between death and living."

My eyes met hers quickly.

Hope lit in me but I quickly quenched it.

There was no way.

"What am I doing here if I am dead?" I asked.

She walked away and sat down on a bench that magically appeared.

"Come child." She inclined her head to the empty spot next to her.

I warily sat down.

"How come i have never heard of this place?"

Sarah threw her head back and laughed.

Identical to Sam's.

Loneliness shot through me.

"Well you have to be dead to come here, and most people never come back."

Most?

That word caught my attention.

"Yes most. Some leave." Before I could ask how she knew what I was thinking she continued "I can read your mind."

"How ?" She raised an eyebrow and beamed. "You see it was my destiny to become the goddess of the Land of the Peace at 18. To help those souls, pass through the realm to internal bliss. Sam's destiny was to follow me."

Her eyes met mine.

So like Sam's.

Sam.

God I missed her.

Her soft skin.

Her lips.

The way she blushed bright pink when she caught me looking at her.

But she was in Don's hands now.

I know he would take care of her.

"But then she met you. Her Mate. " She lost her smile "You see I found my Mate too. Bryan Bay. At 18. You've met him and my son Tyler. I didn't have to leave. You can beat destiny if you find your Mate before 20. But then I was in a car accident. I lost my baby and Jack got his hands on me."

A loud snarl left me at the sound of that bastards name.

I hoped Sam had killed him!

"Then he raped me and I got pregnant with Samantha. But I never hated her. I feared for her fate." Her eyes were sad "I never expected her to have a Mate. Being half human and all. "

I stared at her confused.

I didn't understand that.

Jack was a wolf and so was Sarah, so how...?

"Jack was a human when I met him. Part of the Council. Because of him I left behind my Mate and young son."

I felt her grief and I looked away in respect.

After a few minutes she finally regained her composure.

Her eyes were ablaze with determination.

"I helped Sam come back to you. And now I can help you to. To finally make my daughter have a happy life."

Finally I let myself hope.

But there was still that big question.

How was that possible?

"I can't go back. I'm dead. They're probably already planning my funeral right now." I shook my head.

I wanted desperately to be with Sam but I just couldn't let myself hope.

It would devastate me.

I looked up as Sarah stood up.

I followed as she started walking into the tall grass.

The wind blew lightly a stream of serenity filling me.

It was so peaceful here.

"You and your wolf are one right?" She asked as I fell into step.

"Yes" I replied confused.

"But yet your wolf has a mind of its own too.? A body of its own?" She kept on walking as we reached a beautiful lake.

I could see the sun was going down but yet as I looked behind me to the tree it was sunny.

How odd.

"Does it seem familiar?" She asked looking towards the lake.

I frowned but followed her gaze.

It seemed like anyother lake.

What was so special?

Then I saw it.

I was standing in dirt.

It seemed like a pathway.

Like a racing track.

"This is the lake in front of my house." I said looking at her.

She smiled.

"Yes."

"So what does this mean?"

I asked frustrated.

I was tired of the riddles.

If there was any chance of me going back to Sam I wanted to know now.

I was so anxious to see my Mate again.

To kiss her.

Hug her.

"You see Son. You are two seperate souls but intertwined. Your human self is dead but not your wolf. You died as a human not a wolf."

Finally it dawned on me.

I could go back to Sam.

I wasn't fully dead!

I looked at Sarah eagerly.

"How do I go back? Tell me now."

She placed a hand on my shoulder to calm me down.

"Settle down child. Come and sit down."

I sat down quickly, eager to be near Sam soon.

My wolf was itching to see her.

To claim her as ours again.

Sarah looked at me seriously.

"This will take a while. Right now everyone is asleep. You are in the clinic."

"How do you know?" I asked curious.

Sarah twirled her hand in the air when suddenly a portal opened.

I looked intently as the screen was black.

Then I began to see figures.

It was my room.

I recognized the bed and drawers.

But my eyes zeroed in on my sleeping Mate.

She was in a fetal position wearing one of my white shirts.

Her sexy hair was muddled displayed on my pillow.

I growled as I saw a male next to her.

His arms was around her.

Her head tucked under his chin.

I relaxed once I saw who it was.

Don.

He had comforted my Mate.

I would have thought wrong had I not known that Don had newly found his Mate and that he was my Beta and would never betray me like that.

"She looks tired." I said reaching out to touch Sam's picture but then the portal closed in on itself.

I involuntarily whined.

"You'll have your chance to see her again" She said seriously "But right now we have to figure out a way to tap into your wolf."

"I can shift right now!" I stood up eagerly.

Sarah grabbed my hand stopping me.

I looked down confused.

Why was she stopping me?

"No Chris" she tugged forcing me to sit down again. "We have to tap into your wolf form ... but from the other dimension."

What she was saying hit me.

Did she mean from my dead body down at the clinic?

How was that even possible?

"Hypnosis." She said. "This will take a few tries. Your wolf is weakening by the hour. We need to hurry. "

The next few hours would be vital. Between life or death.

And I did want to live.


To be with Sam.



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