

Chapter 2

Chris:

I watched the angel walk away.

Did she feel that too? Is that why we couldn't look away from one another?

I, Chris Wayne, for once was totally flabbergasted.

"Chris are you on your way?"

My father's voice rang through my head.

"Yes father" I mind linked back.

A perk of being a werewolf.

If you didn't count also being extremely attractive.

I shook my head to clear the image of the dark haired angel from my head.

I had bigger problems.

A rogue had entered our property today.

I jumped in my Bentley then made my way to the pack house that was located in the middle of Moonlight Woods.

It was the place the Alpha, my father, Dwayne and my mother, the Luna Nicki lived and the Beta and his family lived.

It was a very peaceful place most of the time...unless a rogue trespassed on our territory.

Then it was game on!

Wolves were known to be very territorial, and with the weight of being the next Alpha in the next few months I was

all the more protective of his pack.

My father had mind linked me during class and I had been distracted when I had ran into...I frowned as I tried to

remember if the angel had said her name.

No she hadn't, I realized. And she didn't look familiar, was she new?

She was beautiful though, with strange golden silvery eyes and long curly black hair. She was tan and had thick beautiful lips meant to be kissed.

My Mate.

My beautiful Mate.

I had felt the instant connection once our fingers touched.

It was how you found your Mate.

Skin to skin contact, along with electricity coursing through your body.

I'm sure that the electrical current had been felt by all of my pack, which happened when the Beta or Alpha found their Mate. Of course no one would ask unless I personally told them.

I swerved as I almost crashed into a blue sedan, due to my wandering thoughts.

I cursed as I shook my head to clear it.

The pack house came into view and so did the large group of men in front.

I jumped out and stalked to my father's side.

My father was angry, and I understood him.

A rogue was nothing to play with, who knows why he had le his previous pack.

The rouge before them was actually not a full grown man.

He looked around my age actually. He wore a black shirt, dirty jeans and tattered black boots. His blonde hair was sticking out in all places and he had bright green eyes.

Maybe in college then?

The rest of him didnt look better. He had long scratches down his face, chest and legs that had dried up blood.

Guess the pack got to him first. My father gave me a look before turning to the young rogue.

"You do know you trespassed on my territory and I could have you killed, dont you pup?" Dwayne said in his alpha voice.

The pup stood his ground, seemingly unaffected by my father's alpha voice.

My eyes flickered to my father in surprise. Was he...?

The rouge nodded at my unanswered question.

"My name is Tyler Bay, future Alpha of the Midnight Pack a few miles away from here. My pack was attacked unexpectedly late last night.... I managed to escape..but my entire pack was annihilated...."

Plans

Chris :

We entered my father's study to come up with a strategic plan.

With the help of myself, my future Beta Don and his father the current Beta Mike McMathew, my father finally decided on a solution.

Tyler sat in a seat, listening to us.

I would give him weary glances once in a while, thinking that no one should be going through this.

"We'll send Sean Paul and Frankie Hoss, our best trackers to go to your property to check things out. " My Dad said to Tyler.

He nodded his eyes dull and lifeless.

It was silent for a few minutes.

"We were totally caught off gaurd " He finally said.

We looked at him, waiting patiently .

"We were celebrating my younger brother, Matt's marriage to his Mate Kelley . Every one was happy, dancing and all of a sudden we're surrounded by these rogues...."

He swallowed convulsively before continuing.

"Clothes shred as my men shi ed, protecting their Mates and sibilings and pack. But not me, my gaurds forced me out the pack house. All I could do was mind link my father. He told me to leave, that he would take care of everyone

. Above all he's my Alpha, and I had to listen. A few miles away, I told my gaurds to return . They should've been here by now..."

Tyler's eyes had become glassy and he kept clenching and unclenching his jaw.

"Son show Tyler to a bedroom, and with a change of clothes please. "

"Yes father" I bowed my head " Beta, Don I'll see you tomorrow. "

I led Tyler to a room, then went in search for clothes. When I drop them off I close my eyes in agony, he was sobbing in the shower.

I vowed these assholes would pay, no one should go through this!

I exited just as my father linked me to run a few rounds.

I ran till 11, not physically exhausted but mentally.

"Go on to bed Chris, you have school tomorrow " My father mind linked " We'll keep a look out for the gaurds, but either they're gone or captured."

"I agree father, good night" I climbed up the stairs and into bed.

I dreamt of my Mate, and I vowed I would find her tomorrow.

-----Sam-----

I cursed as I pulled up to my house.

His Charger was parked out front.

I checked my ipod, 6:34.

He got off of work at 6 .

I opened my door as silently as possible and closed it, silently praying that maybe he had stayed later than usual.

I had taken a few steps before a large figure loomed out of the living room.

"Where the fuck have you been?" He screamed.

Veins were bulging from his neck and forehead.

By instinct I took a step back.

"I....ummm.... I.." I stuttered over my words, fear immobilizing me.

"Don't try lying bitch! My food wasn't made and you know I hate that!" He screamed storming up to me.