

Chapter 14

--*-*-*Chris:*-*-*-*-*

I hung up the phone smiling.

"Barbeque? Bonfire?" Don raised an eyebrow. "First I hear of it."

"Shuddup!" I laughed " I had to figure out a way to see her again."

Don made a whipping sound.

"I'm not whipped. " I replied rolling my eyes.

"I'm just teasing." Don replied " I'm Happy for you. Now all you need is to figure out what is going on with my future Luna."

"And soon hopefully. " I sighed.

We entered Hallow Fields Pack land as I parked in front of the pack house.

Tyler came you to us as we exited.

"Are you clued in?" He asked.

"No, Tell me."

"A few days ago a Hallows Field Hunting group was attacked. Three were killed, a young pup and two women. Six were injured but recovered." He said as we entered, and went into the study.

My father and his Beta were speaking to the Alpha, but looked up when we entered.

"Don,Chris this is Alpha Jasper Hallows. His family has been on this property for many generations, but this has rarely

happened."

We shook hands and sat down.

"We are a peaceful people" He said "We never expected this, especially on a peaceful outing. My men managed to fight off the rogues and out of our land. They were heading South."

"Closer to our land." I growled.

Don stiffened beside me.

My father walked over to a board containing a map of all the Packs.

A red circle around Tyler's land, and Jasper's. TheHallows pack was a little North of Tyler's.

"What is their strategy? " He slammed his fist on the board.

"Their rogues, they have no strategy." Don's father patted his shoulder "Well find them and stop them."

"But how many more lives will have to be lost?" He shook his head regretfully.

We were all silent.

"Has there been any news on Tyler's gaurds? " I asked suddenly.

Tyler shook his head beside me.

"None, and none from your men either."

"What could have possibly happened?They're really well trained warriors, they could have fought their own." Don thought out loud.

"Not against a pack of rogues. " Tyler said.

We were all silent for a while.

18:40 

These rouges had to be stopped!

But how if all our men were disappearing on us?

"There's no other choice but to let them come to us" I sighed standing up and going to my father "Well get them Dad, and they won't be able to harm anyone else."

He nodded in agreement.

"Thank you for having us Jasper " My dad said.

"My pleasure, if you need any help don't hesitate on contacting me."

We said our good byes and drove away.

Now for a barbeque to plan.

Racing Time

--*-*-*Sam:*-*-*-*-*

I made an extra well made dinner for him.

Steak with a side of mashed potatoes, green beans and a piece of pumpkin pie.

I was in my room when he got home.

I held my breath as he came down the hall.

He paused then went in his room.

The pill should go in effect in a little bit, I thought.

I waited 30 minutes just to make sure, although I could hear his loud snoring.

It was warm out so I changed into some shorts and a tank top. HE hadn't messed with me since the last incident so all my

bruises had had time to heal.

As I put on my sandals I looked at my wrist.

I had to hide them somehow.

I looked on my drawer and found what I was looking for a thick bracelet that read "Team Jacob" and another "30 seconds to Mars ", hopefully this would hide the scars.

I glanced at Chris's leather jacket and grabbed it.

I wasn't going to keep it.

I sneaked through the house and onto my bike.

I called him as I stopped at a stop sign.

"Hey" he answered.

"Hi" I smiled instantly at the sound of his voice.

I looked up at the sky it was around 6 and still sunny.

"How can I..." The car beeped behind me and I was forced to drive. I cursed as the phone almost slipped.

"What's wrong?" He asked, sounding worried.

I laughed at my own stupidity.

"I'm trying to drive and talk, ain't really working. "

"And that's why I left a bluetooth attached to the front of your seat." He laughed "Pull over and I'll show you how to work it."

After a while I was using the Bluetooth and getting directions to his house.

Five minutes later I parked out front as I gaped.

There were dozens of cars parked out front, but that didn't catch my eye.

The house was huge and beautiful made of wood and huge glass windows, overlooking a lake.

"Beautiful isn't it?" Don asked coming up a plate of hamburgers in one hand and a coke in the other.

"Very " I nodded getting off my bike. "Sweet ride." He said looking it up and down. "Antique Harley? Probably 1960's?"

I looked at him surprised.

He smiled sheepishly.

"I like motorcycles, I have a few myself. Want to see?"

"Of course."

We walked away from Chris's house to the building next to it. I thought it was another smaller house but it turned out to be a 10 car garage.

Don put in a code on a keypad to one of the slots.

It opened and I saw his Corvette, next to at least 4 motorcycles. 2 Mazda's one red another yellow, a black Yamaha, and a Harley Davidson.

I went over them and bent down to inspect them.

"Their beautiful, how fast?"

Don came over and bent over too.

I suddenly felt how close we were and I swallowed nervously.

Get a hold of yourself Sam, Don won't hurt you!

"The Mazda's go as much as 100, I tried them one night at a party I attended. The Harley is about 110, although yours might be faster since it's slighter. The Yamaha is my favorite, it goes about as fast as the Mazda, but this is my baby. My first bike

18:41 

that got me into bikes." He said smiling proudly.

I looked at him and smiled hugely a thought going to my head.

"What?" he gave me a weary look.



SEND GIFTS



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