

Chapter 40: My Hero

Sam

"Xavier," I whispered, smiling looking up at him.

He walked toward us with that stupid little smirk on his face. The same smirk he had when he always brought me back to the house when I tried to escape.

But oh how I missed that stupid little smirk.

"You see. Kidnapping isn't very nice," Xavier said, smirking. "Especially kidnapping my princess."

"No one kidnaps my girl," Jay said walking next to him.

I looked behind them and saw all of our warrior wolves along with, my parents? Are they holding guns? And Kyrn's parents and my grandpa? And they are holding guns?

Oh shit. Why do I have a feeling that this isn't going to end well?

"So I suggest you hand me my girlfriend back and I will make your death a fast and painless one," Xavier smiled.

"How about you guys go back, so I can have my little princess back," Brett hissed.

I saw Xavier's eyes change.

"Your princess?" Ryder growled.

"Shit. Boss, Xavier's wolf is with us now," a rogue said.

"I can see that. Thank you Captain Obvious," Brett hissed.

"You're welcome Sergeant Sarcastic," he said and walked away.

Brett sighed. "I hate werewolves."

"Well I hate psychotic ex-boyfriends," I said smiling sweetly.

"You little bitch."

"Don't call my mate that," Ryder said walking toward me.

Brett saw this and started to run to me.

I yelped and ran toward Ryder.

But right before I got to Ryder, Brett grabbed me from around my waist.

Ryder saw this and let Xavier push forward.

"Sam," Xavier whispered.

All of a sudden, I felt something cold against my temple.

"Take one more step and I shoot. Your choice." Brett said.

I broke down crying, right then and there. I didn't care who saw.

"Don't shoot her!" Xavier yelled.

"Then let me and my men go without anyone getting hurt and I won't shoot her."

"Please. Just don't hurt her," Xavier cried.

Brett let out an evil laugh. "Don't worry. When we get back to my base, you won't have to watch."

Xavier growled and took a step.

I felt the gun push more into my temple and that caused Xavier and everyone else to freeze.

I looked over at Kyrn and she was trying to break free from Trey.

"Sam!" I heard someone yell.

I looked over and saw Max.

But Bruce spoke up this time. "Remember what we taught you."

I thought real hard, but once I saw Kyrn smile, I knew exactly what he was talking about.

"Now!" Kyrn yelled.

We both brought our heads back and I heard a satisfying crunch and felt Brett drop me.

I got up from the ground and Kyrn and I both hauled ass over to Xavier and Jay.

Xavier grabbed me and lifted me up while spinning in circles.

"I missed you so much baby," Xavier cried into my shoulder. "I love you so, so, so much. You do know that right?"

I nodded crying as well. "I love you too. I was so scared."

"Shh. It's okay. I'm right here."

I was about to say something, but a really annoying voice cut me off.

"You bastard!" Brett yelled holding his nose.

"Hey look," I smiled. "I broke Trey's jaw and now I broke Brett's nose. Can this get any better?" I laughed.

"Yes it can," my mom said before she cocked her gun and shot Brett in the leg.

"Mom!" I yelled laughing.

Brett fell to the ground holding his leg. But I saw he raised his arm up and shot.

I waited for my mom to cry in pain, but instead, I heard a man's cry. Brett's face contorted into confusion. The pain he was in must have made it so he couldn't see right.

I looked over and saw my grandpa holding his right shoulder.

Time seemed to stop as I pushed myself from Xavier and ran over to my grandpa.

"Grandpa!" I shouted crying.

"Sam," my grandpa said pulling me into a hug.

"Shit. No," I said trying to look at his shoulder.

"Leave me. I'll be fine," he said trying to smile.

"I can't leave you," I said crying.

My grandpa wiped my tears for me. "Go kick his ass for me," he said handing me his pistol.

I put the pistol in the back of the waistband of my pants and slowly got up.

"You son of a bitch," I said stalking my way over to Brett. "This means war."

Right as I said that, I heard all of the warriors shiver and growl in approval.

"You heard the Luna," my dad yelled. "This means war!"

All the wolves came barreling toward the rogues and hunters.

I stopped a warrior wolf from attacking Brett.

"He's mine to deal with," I said.

The wolf looked at me hesitantly.

"Yes, I'm sure. This is personal," I said shooting him.

"Oh come on." Brett said slowly standing up and holding onto his injured leg. "You girls can't beat me and Trey."

Trey started laughing and I looked over to Kyrn.

We both nodded and charged at them.

I knocked Brett off his feet and jumped on top of him.

"That's for kidnapping me," I yelled.

Punch.

"That's for being a jerk to me."

Punch.

"That's for being born."

Punch.

"And that's for still breathing."

Punch.

He somehow got me off of him, and he punched me in the jaw.

"Ow," I said, rubbing my jaw.

He pulled a knife out of his pocket and came toward me.

I rolled to the left so the knife went into the ground and quickly stood up. I didn't go far because he grabbed my ankles and I went falling back down.

Come on Sam! Think!

"Sam! Behind you!" Kyrn yelled trying to block Trey's punches.

I turned around and saw Brett was standing up. I kicked my feet out so he would trip over them, and he went back down as well. I stood up and took my gun out and aimed it at him.

"Drop your knife," I said in a low voice.

He scowled at me, but obeyed me and dropped it.

"Call off your men," I said.

"No." He smirked.

I cocked the gun and fear went through Brett's eyes, but it quickly went away.

"I said call them off."

"And I said no." He laughed. "Oh come on Sam. Are you really going to shoot me?"

I paused and looked at him. I couldn't do it. I didn't have the heart. I thought I could, but I wasn't in the situation at the time, so I wouldn't know what it would really feel like.

"You can't, can you?" Brett laughed again. "I knew you couldn't do it."

I closed my eyes. "Goodbye, Brett."

That was all I said before I pulled the trigger.

I slowly stepped back and opened my eyes. The bullet went right in his forehead.

I turned to look at Kyrn and saw her with her eyes closed as well and I also saw that Trey had a knife through his heart.

Kyrn opened her eyes and she looked down. She turned toward me and she started crying with me. I ran over to her and we both pulled each other in a hug.

"Sam! Kyrn!" I heard someone yell.

I turned to see Bruce, Isaac, and Max running our way.

They ran up to us and that was all I saw before I fainted.

~*~

Xavier

I watched as Jay killed the last rogue.

I shivered back and put on a pair of shorts that I had hidden.

"Where's Sam?" Ryder yelled worrying. Well, who could blame him? I was so scared.

I looked around and I saw three men were walking up to us.

"Rogues," I growled.

Zander pushed Chloe behind him and I got in my fighting stance along with everyone else.

"Stop!" Chloe shouted frantically.

"Alpha." The first one bowed at me.

I stood up straight and looked at him confused.

He approached me and my warrior wolves got ready for an attack.

My breath hitched when I saw he was carrying Sam.

"Sam!" I shouted and ran over to him.

He handed me Sam and I looked everywhere to find some kind of cut. But all I saw was that she had bruises everywhere.

"She isn't dead alpha. She just fainted," he said.

"Why?" I asked, holding her close to my body.

"She shot Brett." He smiled.

"She what?" I asked in disbelief. I would have never guessed that my little mate would kill a human.

He nodded. "I watched it happen. She and Kyrn both killed them."

"My name is Isaac," another one said, walking up to me.

"I'm Bruce," the one that handed Sam to me said. "And that is Max."

He pointed to the one that handed Kyrn to Jay.

"These three rogues helped me, Sam, and Kyrn. They were on our side the entire time. They hated Brett and Trey."

"They what?" My dad said walking up to us.

Chloe nodded.

"Well I am forever thankful," I said smiling.

Bruce shook his head. "I'm just glad to help."

I let Sam's dad take Sam and I turned back to Bruce. "I would be honored if you three would join my pack."

Bruce gave me a smile but shook his head. "I'm sorry. But I like living life as a rogue. It's stress-free. I couldn't give it up."

I nodded in understanding. "Okay. I can respect that. But, you guys can stay on my land as long as you want and no one will bring you three any harm. I can never thank you guys enough for saving my mate. You are free to come and go on my land as you please. You can even come to the packhouse and meet everyone. And you are always welcome to join my pack if you ever want to."

Bruce smiled and nodded. "We will think about it. And we won't forget your offer."

I shook his hand and I watched all three of them walk off into the forest.

I'm just glad to have my mate back.