

Rip It Like a Bandaid

Catalina's POV

Fayne basically kicked us out of the room, once we were dressed in dry clothes of course. And told us it would take the rest of the day to clean it up.

Whoops.

I guess I am getting my day out in town. Although I didn't realize that if I go out of the Sanctum I have to have a bodyguard with me. Fayne introduces me to Rauk. He stands out like a sore thumb. He is probably 6'5 and as wide as a door.

"I insist." Fayne says. So I don't ght him on it. Andrew and I head down to the rst oor and out to the street.

"Where should we go?" Andrew asks.

"I don't know. This is my rst time out in town."

"Really?" Drew says surprised. "Well, there is a good deal of foot trac, let's just walk around and see." He suggests.

"Ok." I reply.

We hold hands and start to explore the town. We nd a cute coffee shop, where we stop and grab a coffee. After that we found a bookstore and spent a few hours looking around. After the bookstore we ate lunch at this cute cafe. We had a really good day together. To be honest, I barely even noticed Rauk. He stayed out of sight most the time. Everyone we encountered in town was very nice. We headed back to the Sanctum when the sun started to go down.

I still haven't told Andrew about Dolus, but I plan to do so after we eat dinner. We get back to the apartment and everything is dry and clean and looks exactly the same, minus the new sheets. I guess they couldn't salvage the burnt ones. There is even a small table with candles and two seats. Andrew and I sit down for dinner. Today was a pretty good day, so far.

"Dinner was so good." I say. I standing up from the table.

"Yeah, nothing like a good ol' medium rare ribeye." Andrew gets up from the table. He grabs my hand and pulls me close to him. His hand caresses my face and I lean into his touch. He kisses my forehead and I hug him. I feel his hands move down my body and he lifts me up by my a**. I wrap my legs around him. Our lips collide and Andrew walks us to the bedroom. The connection of our mate bond is reverberating throughout my body. I pull him closer to me. He lays me down on the bed and kisses down my neck. His kiss and touch are rmer today, more hungry for me. He pulls his shirt off quickly and then lifts mine off. He pulls my pants off and before I know it we are both n**d and his hands are on my hips. He wraps his hands around my legs and pulls me to the edge of the bed. He is standing next to the bed looking down at me. I feel him rub his member up and down the folds of my entrance. I want him so badly, I can feel myself getting wet.

"Getting wet for me so quickly?" He says with a smile. He stops moving and holds himself right at the opening.

"Andrew.....Please." I beg. He leans down a little to cup my bre**t and play with my ni**le.

"Please what?" He teases. I arch my back.

"Please, I want you inside me." He rubs himself up and down again. Making me twitch and crave him more.

"You can do better than that." I wrap my legs around him.

"Please f**k me. Please Andrew. I can't take any more." I feel him enter me, hard and fast. I let out a moan of surprise and ecstasy. With his hands rm on my hips pushing down, he thrusts in and out of me quickly. With every movement he reaches deeper inside me. I can feel the heat building up inside me. I can feel my release coming soon.

"Andrew, I'm going to c*m." I moan.

"Not yet." He picks me up while he is still inside me and carries me to the bathroom. He takes us into the shower and turns the water on. He puts me on the oor and turns me around. He bends me over, spreads my legs, and nds my opening with his ngers before he thrusts himself back inside me. I brace myself with my hands on the shower wall, as Andrews hands grip on to my hips pulling me deeper onto him. I am so close it's hard to hold myself up.

"Andrew." I moan.

"C*m for me." He says and I let out a moan and completely release myself all over Andrew's member. I feel him nish inside me as the water falls on us both. It turns to steam as it hits my back.

"Guess it's shower s*x from now on." Andrew teases.

"I'm not complaining." I raise my eyebrows at him. He kisses my forehead and we clean ourselves up. After we get out we get dressed. Now is the time Lina. Just do it. Drew is laying on the bed.

"Drew I need to tell you something that you aren't going to like." I'm really hoping this goes somewhat decent. Andrew repositions himself in a receptive position, which makes me hopeful.

"I have been working with someone to work on scheduling a meeting with me and the leader of the rogues."

"The rogues have a leader?"

"I'm not sure if he leads all rogues or just a large group of them, but either way I need to speak with him."

"Ok, I'm not mad about that, I mean I wish you would have told me. We could have worked together. And now that you are pregnant, you need to be careful about the positions you put yourself in, but I know you can handle yourself. Have you met with him yet?"

"No the meeting is tomorrow. But the problem is who I'm working with to arrange the meeting."

"Who?" He asks.

I ponder changing the subject for half a second.. No Lina just tell him. Rip it off like a bandaid.

"Dolus."

He raises his eyebrows and stands up.

"Lina, what?" He raises his voice as he starts pacing the room.

"I know, but this is so much bigger than what he did. If we broker peace with the rogues think about how many lives we could save."

"How can you even trust him after what he put me through!? How did this even happen? How much contact have you had with him?"

Oh this is not going well at all.

"I've spoken with him like four times. To arrange this meeting."

"Lina you know what he did to me. How could you even speak to him?" Andrew plops back down on the bed looking defeated.

"Andrew I'm sorry. I'm trying to be a good High Alpha, which means moving my personal feelings aside."

"It could be a trap Lina. Have you thought about that?"

"Yes, I have. But I really don't think it is."

"How do you know? How can you be sure?"

I pause for a moment.

"I guess I can't be one hundred percent sure until I go."

"No, until we go."

"What?"

"I'm going to go with you. There is no way in hell I'm letting you go with Dolus by yourself. Not with him alone and while you're pregnant." Andrew insists.

"But I didn't tell the leader I am bringing someone."

"Oh well, he will have to understand. I'm going Catalina."

He hasn't used my full name in a long time. I knew he was going to be mad. Andrew's face is stern

"Ok. We will go together tomorrow." I say.

He takes a seat next to me. We sit in silence, I know he's mad, I'm not sure if there is anything I can do to make this better. He stands up and heads for the door.

"Where are you going?" I ask.

"I need some air. I'm going to take a walk." Andrew leaves the room and walks out of the apartment. I ip back on the bed and stare up at the ceiling.

"Trouble in paradise?" A deep voice asks. I shoot up knowing the voice. It's Dolus, leaning to one side of the bedroom door frame. He is wearing black pants, a white shirt, and a black leather jacket. I can see a tattoo peeking out of the collar of his shirt. I get up and shoo him into the room and partially close the door behind us.

"What are you doing here? Now is not a good time!" I whisper.

"What's wrong with ball and chain? He stormed out of here like a kids whose lunch money was stolen." Dolus is looking around the room like he always does, not making eye contact with his questions.

"I told him I was working with you." His eyes glance over to me.

"Really? Seems he took it rather well."

"He's coming with me tomorrow." I say sternly. I'm not going to let this conversation turn into me feeling bad about the life I've chosen.

"Oh really? Why? Are you worried it's a trap? Or is he worried I will steal you from him?" Dolus walks over to me.

"You will never steal me from him." Dolus stops right in front of me.

"I don't need to steal you from him. Time will do that for me." His eyes shift back and forth between mine.

"Please leave." I whisper. And just like that. He's gone.