

## IF ONLY by Purplecat03

Chapter 20-01

Katrina's POV

I never imagined that my life would change so much. If someone would have told me a few months ago that I was going to get a second mate, become a Luna of a pack, be accepted into a pack with open arms, or that I would meet parents that actually cared for me, I probably would have rolled my eyes, and ignored them.

I can't believe everything that has happened in my life, and how everything is finally falling into the right places. Well, almost everything. I'm not surprised though since Justin has made it his mission in life to make me miserable. Every time I've tried to be happy, he ruins everything

"He won't ruin our happiness this time. Harris and Brandon will not let hiin," Haley says with a sigh of happiness.

It's nice to have other people willing to protect you other than your brother. Everyone has always alienated me, so being accepted into this pack has been such a wonderful experience. Everyone here has been so kind, and they've gone out of their way to make sure I'm happy. The women will include me in their activities, and the children are absolutely wonderful. There's never a dull

moment for me in this pack.

Just the other day, some of the women in the pack were teaching me how to make different foods and they told me some funny stories about the children or when they met their mate. Fiona has basically been attached to my hip since I first met her, and I wouldn't have it any other way. I absolutely adore her.

I've also met Gordon, Harris's third in comunand, and his mate. Gordon is very outgoing and energetic, but his mate, Macy, is kind of shy, like me. We get along very well, and she's an absolute sweetheart.

Alex and Susan's daughters, Natalie and Ana, are troublemakers, but they are too cute to stay mad at. They are always pulling pranks and making messes, but they can be very mature and wise at

times.

It's been a week since my parents got here, and so far, everything has been calm.

The calm before the storm,” Haley says. I agree with her. I don’t know what Justin is planning, but I know that it’s going to be something big. He’s trying to gather as much support as he possibly can, but luckily, no one wants to help him fight this pack. This is one of those times when I’m thankful that this pack has a reputation that people are afraid of. For now, it’s giving us time to prepare for Justin’s attack. The pack is doing a little more training than usual to make sure everyone is ready for anything that may happen. The rogues and vampires that came with my mom and dad are still here, in fact, they have all joined this pack.

Lately we have been trying to come up with a plan so we have an insider to give us information on Justin’s pack if we send some spies to the pack, there is a huge risk of them being killed. I’m

actually the only one who thinks that. Everyone else knows that they will be fine, but I don’t want to take that risk. It’s bad enough that this pack has to sacrifice themselves for me in case anything happens. I don’t want to send people directly to their death.

Everyone is underestimating Justin, and that’s not a good thing, I know he will do something completely unexpected, and then we’ll be in trouble. Something tells me that he’s going to do whatever it takes to take this pack down, and I’m pretty sure he has a few dirty tricks up his sleeves

The pack fighters and warriors there are actually really good since my brother played a part in training them.

The atmosphere in this room is tense and silent. We want to make sure that we don’t lose anyone from this pack, but that might not be possible, and that’s what worries me the most

The meeting is at a stand still. There’s not one plan that everyone is willing to follow. We’ve been here for 5 hours, and we still don’t have anything. There’s always a flaw in each plan that has been said, and I can tell that it’s having a negative impact on everyone here.

I’ve tried to not let my feelings get in the way because everyone has reminded me so many times that they would do anything to protect me. I try to ignore my anxiety, but if there is a plan that I feel will backfire horribly, then I speak up.

“Katrina, maybe this meeting is a little too much for you. I know you want to help, but we really need to make a plan right now. We can’t keep rejecting all these ideas,” Leo says to me through our mind. I look up and see him giving me a sad smile.

“I don’t want anyone to die because of me.”

“Everyone in here knows that their life is in danger, but they are willing to protect you no matter what.”

“I know, but that doesn’t make me feel any better.”

“Do you want to step out for a bit and then I’ll tell you when we come up with a solution?”

“No.”

I stay quiet and listen as the fighters start talking amongst themselves, trying to think of something. Leo is right, this meeting is a little too much for me, but I don’t want to leave. I just won’t say anything anymore. I’m sure everyone here knows what they are doing, and I should stop doubting them

This is for my protection and I need to accept it.