

## IF ONLY by Purplecat03

### Chapter 21-02

I know that Justin was probably going to try and attack this pack sooner later, but I know the fact that I'm here has made him want to attack even more. He's always been power hungry, but now! think he's even more determined to do this just to hurt me even more.

"Ok, everyone in here is tired, and we're not getting anywhere right now, so we're going to have a 2 hour break I expect everyone to be in their seats in exactly 2 hours," Harris announces with a loud voice. People get up and stretch before leaving. I stay rooted in my seat lost in my thoughts.

"Are you ok sweetheart?" Harris asks me in a soft voice once everyone has left. I sigh before shrugging

"I'm scared. I don't know what Justin is planning, but I know that it won't be good. I don't want anyone to get hurt, especially by the hands of the Atlas Fall pack," I mumble with a small frown on my face, Harris pulls me from my chair and settles me on his lap.

"Everything's going to be alright. I won't let anyone hurt you, any of my pack members are trained for anything that happens. It is their job to protect you," Harris says while running his large hand up and down my back. I feel some of my worry slip away, and I snuggle into his warm chest a little

more

"I wish there was a way where we could get information without the risks being too high. I wish we had already had a source on the inside that would help us."

We sit in silence for a few minutes before I get an idea. Leo's parents don't know that he left with me. If they had known, they would've never let him leave. He only told his parents that he was

leaving the pack so he could find his mate, which is partially true. If Leo calls them, he might be able to find out information from them. They won't know that they are helping out, and this can limit the amount of casualties that happen.

I immediately jump up from Harris's lap and start running towards the door, which causes Harris to growl and start chasing me. It doesn't take long before his strong arms wrap themselves around my waist and I'm pushed up against a wall.

“Where do you think you’re going little mate?” I look at Harris’s eyes and see they are pitch black. I should’ve known Brandon wouldn’t like my actions. Ever since we’ve heard about the planned attack, Harris hasn’t let me out of his sight. I can’t be more than an arms length away from him before he starts freaking out.

“I just need to go talk to Leo, Brandon.”

“Hm, I don’t think I should let you go, I’m rather fond of this position,” Brandon says with a slight smirk I give him a confused look before I see the position we are in.

Our chests are touching, and his face is centimeters away from mine. Haley is purring in my head, and trying to claw her way out of my mind. I know my eyes are turning darker and I can feel desire

bubbling up from the bottom of my stomach. His warm minty breath fans over my face, and all I want to do is kiss him senseless.

He moves his face a little closer, and I can feel my heartbeat pounding against my ribcage. This is it, my first kiss, no ones around to stop us, Our lips are basically touching at this point, and I feel like my poor heart is going to jump out of my chest.

“Relax, love,” Brandon mumbles before pressing his lips against mine.

I feel like I’m flying, and my body is humming in response. My entire body is tingling and I feel a little lightheaded. I don’t know how long Harris and I have been kissing, but I do know that My lungs will probably collapse if I don’t breathe soon.

I pull away from Harris, but he just starts kissing down my neck. I let out a few moans, but I’m too turned on to be embarrassed.

He gets to the place where my neck and shoulder meet and I let out another moan.

“Can) mark you?” Harris asks softly while breathing in my scent. It takes me a minute to register what he’s saying, but as soon as my brain catches up I nod my head and give a barely audible yes.

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I feel something sharp poke my neck and then suddenly Harris bites down on my neck. At first, I feel a sharp pain, but after a few seconds, I feel pleasure coursing through my veins. I feel like I’ve

died and gone to heaven.

Wow

This is absolutely amazing, I wish I could feel like this everyday. I'm so glad Harris is holding onto me, because my knees feel really weak, and my entire body is shaking

Harris takes his teeth from my neck and licks his mark. I moan again, and I feel my eyes start to close.

So tired. Just need to take a little nap.

"Sleep, love. You're tired," Harris says as he wraps his arms around me and picks me up bridal style

"What does it look like?" I mumble into his chest.

"It's a picture of our wolves next to each other."

"Sounds beautiful. I can't wait to see it." By this time, I'm almost completely asleep, and I'm vaguely aware of the sound of a door opening and closing. A few seconds later, I feel myself being lowered onto a soft surface. I feel like I'm being lowered onto a cloud.

Don't Judge nu, I'm still on a high from Harris's kiss, and his mark I wonder what will happen when we fully inate

My body finally starts to crash, and I let the darkness take over,

Chapter 22-01

Katrina's POV

The next morning when I wake up, I feel a slight ache on my neck. I put my fingers on my neck and gasp when I feel a jolt of pain. A small smile makes its way on my face in spite of the pain.

I'm finally a marked wolf and I couldn't be happier.

I try to get out of bed so I can go look in a mirror, but a strong arm is holding me to the bed.

I glance over at Harris's sleeping form, and I feel a soft smile come onto my lips. Harris's hair is all messed up, and his mouth is slightly parted. Soft snores escape his mouth, and he unconsciously moves me closer to him. He looks so innocent and content. The slight smile on his face melts my heart, and I feel my lips tug up into a smile too. My eyes travel down to his clothesless chest, and I run my hands along his broad chest slowly. Haley purrs happily in my head and gushes about how amazing Harris looks in the morning.

I continue to admire his form for a few minutes before I remember the mark on my neck. I try to pry his hands off my waist, but he just tightens his grip with a soft frown on his face. I giggle softly before I poke his nose. His face scrunches up, and it makes him look so adorable.

I continue to poke his nose until he grabs my hand and laces our fingers together.

“Why were you poking my nose?” Harris asks without opening his eyes

“I wanted to get up so I could go see my mark!” I say with a slight pout.

“Well, why don’t you?” Harris says with a slight smirk.

“Your arm is too heavy for me to move,” I respond, my pout still in place

He chuckles slightly and gives me a quick kiss on the lips before he rolls over and gets out of bed. He reaches over and pulls me up from the bed and starts heading towards the bathroom. I follow behind him while bouncing up and down. I can’t wait to see my mark for myself. Wait a minute, what about the meeting?

“Did you guys finish the meeting?” Harris shakes his head at my question.

“No, we decided to wait until today to finish it. I couldn’t leave you alone after I had just finished marking you.” I nod my head before I open the bathroom door, and rush over to the mirror. I ignore my messed up hair, and the slight bags underneath my eyes. I have never been a morning person, so I’m not surprised by any horrid looks, I am surprised Harris didn’t scream. I guess that comes with the territory of being mates. You don’t point out their flaws.

I pull my shirt to one side, and lean in towards the mirror. I purse my lips and stare intently at the

mark that looks almost like a tattoo.

My mark is just like what Harris described. Our wolves are sitting next to each other with their tails joined together. I stand there for a few minutes just staring at my mark. It’s absolutely beautiful.

Harris comes up behind me, and wraps his arms around my waist. He pulls me against his solid chest, and I melt into his embrace. The tingles on my skin spread around, and my heart is beating like an African drum.

We stand in the bathroom in pure silence. The silence isn’t awkward, it’s peaceful, and I feel completely relaxed. I start thinking about the meeting, and my eyes widen with shock.

"I need to go talk to Leo," I say while tugging on Harris's arms.

"Why?"

"I think I have a plan that will help prepare us for the attack." Harris sighs before letting me go.

"It's only 6 in the morning right now, so how about you take a shower, and in about an hour or so, we'll finish the meeting." I nod my head in agreement with Harris's statement, and he leaves the bathroom while closing the door behind him.

After my shower, I wrap a towel around my body, and walk into the bedroom. Harris isn't here, but I can still smell his scent, so that means he was in here a little while ago.

I walk over to the closet before I grab some clothes and quickly get dressed. After I have all my clothes on, I head downstairs.

When I get to the kitchen, a few pack members give me tired smiles. It's mostly teens that have to go to school, and I feel bad for them. Waking up this early isn't exactly fun, but I always had to, or else I would get punished.

More and more pack members start showing up at the table, and we eat breakfast. After breakfast is finished, everyone goes to their respectable places.

The kids go to school, some pack members head out for work, and the rest go back to the meeting room. I hope today isn't as long or bad as yesterday's meeting. I hope my plan isn't stupid or anything,

Once everyone is seated, we immediately get down to business. Harris gives me a look and I nod my head with a shaky breath. I can do this, and I know Harris will back me up.

"Leo, I have a plan involving you." As soon as the words left my lips, Leo moves to the edge of his seat, and he stares at me intently.

"You were a pack warrior, so you know the different techniques the Atlas Fall pack uses. Also, your parents will probably be helping Justin a lot. I need you to call your parents, and ask them what's going on. Since they don't know that you are in this pack, they won't be too suspicious. You can say

that you're in a pack that was asked to help. This is a way so no one has to get hurt. Leo's parents trust him, and they will give him the information," I say before glancing around the room to see everyone's reaction.

"That's a great idea. I could even go back and visit, and see for myself what's happening. It's a good thing no one knows that I'm here," Leo says with a nod.

“So you’ll do it?” I ask Leo while holding my breath.

“Of course I will! By blood or not, you’re my baby sister! I would do anything to help keep you safe.” I give him a grateful smile, and relax into my chair. Harris takes my hand in his and gives me a proud smile. I can’t help but beam back at him.

The meeting continues, and we start making preparations for this to happen.

Chapter 23-02

Justin’s POV

“Claire! Get over here right now!” I scream. A few seconds later, Claire runs into the room, and her eyes are wide, and I can see the fear in them. I smirk a little at her fear,

“Yes, alpha?”

“Where’s my sandwich?” I ask in a bored tone.

“I was finishing the laundry, and I forgot, I’m sorry, Claire answers while looking at the ground and playing with the edge of her shirt.

“Well, what are you waiting for? Go make my food!” I say, my voice raising at the end. She is about

to leave when I remember something

“Oh, and Claire…”

“Yes alpha?”

“Make sure you’re waiting in my room tonight. We’re going to have a little fun,” say with a smirk on my face. Claire’s face pales, and she quickly runs out of the room. Gosh, she’s such a sl\*<sup>u</sup>\*

Anyways, my plan to get Katrina back, and kill Harris is in motion. I’ve asked some packs and rogues for help, but most of them have turned me down. I don’t know why everyone is so scared of the Silver Falls pack, they are so pathetic. Even more so now since they have Katrina as their Luna,

She shouldn’t be over there, she should be here with me. She’s probably messing everything up over there, because that’s the only thing she’s good at. Screwing things up.

I don't even know why I'm going out of my mind, all know is that I have to get her back. It's not because I want her here, it's just because she doesn't deserve to be happy. She killed my mother, so she doesn't deserve anything good to happen to her."

She should be suffering, and even then, that's too nice. She doesn't even deserve to be alive. I should have killed her when I had the chance. Too bad my wolf didn't let me. He kept going on and on about her being our mate, and how we shouldn't treat her so poorly,

After being ignored for the past few years, my wolf just stopped trying. He knew that his pleas weren't going to get me to stop, so he just stopped communicating with me. He barely talks to me, but that's ok, I don't mind. He was too kind, and he was always saying stupid stuff.

Packs and mates need to be ruled with an iron fist. If someone does something out of line, you need to punish them so they know that they should never do that again. It sets an example for the pack and the packs around us. They start to respect you more, and life gets easier.

I don't understand why some alphas treat their pack so kindly. They basically let their pack walk all

over them. That's what my dad did, and I will not make the same mistakes that he did. This is why this pack has a bad reputation, because of his stupidity.

Anyways, I'm training everyone in this pack so they can help us with this war. I'm going to need everyone I can get to help take down Harris. I don't want to kill every pack member of the Silver Falls pack, I just want to kill Harris so I can take over his pack.

I also want to kill him because in the unlikely event that Harris is actually Katrina's mate, she will feel pain, and she will remember what happens when someone disobeys me.

I can't wait to get my hands on him so I can kill him. I'm going to make sure that he dies a slow painful death. I don't see why he is so well respected. I bet the rumors about him aren't even true. I refuse to believe that he is that strong or powerful

Once I take him out, people will fear me, and they will take me seriously. After Harris is gone, I will move onto the alpha king. Once I kill the alpha king, I will be known as the greatest werewolf of all

time.

I deserve to be praised for my strength, courage, and leadership. Harris doesn't deserve all the praise he gets. Even the alpha king fears him, since apparently Harris is stronger than him. I think that's a lie, but whatever

Once I kill Harris and take over his pack, I'll take Katrina back, and I'll punish her for her actions. I can't believe she left, her place in life is here, as my slave. At least she didn't complain as much as Claire. Since Katrina left, a lot of things in this pack have failed, and that just won't do.

I will get her back if that's the last thing I do

Chapter 24-01

Katrina's POV

It's been a few days since the meeting, and we're putting our plan into effect today. I'm really nervous right now, and I have no clue why. I just want everything to be perfect, but I know that there is a high chance that that won't happen. I'm just glad that I don't have a major role in the plan because I would probably mess it up. I've never been good at lying or concealing my emotions.

Leo called his parents today and asked them how they were doing and he told them about how he met his mate. He even had a nice long chat with them about the plans for the war. They were obviously excited for it, and they didn't suspect or question a thing

They were gushing about Justin's plans, but they didn't give us any concrete information Leo's dad is a general, and he's helping Justin with some plans and he's also helping train the pack. Now we can get very useful information and we can always be one step ahead

I'm so thankful for everyone in this pack because they have all been so supportive, and they've done all they can to protect me. I'm glad that this pack isn't too big, because everyone gets to know each other, and we're all family. I've only been here for a short amount of time, but it feels like I've been here forever.

Right now, everyone is sort of relaxing and laying around. These past few days have been really intense, so I'm glad that we can finally relax a little bit.

My parents and I have also gotten closer. They've told me of some of the exciting things they have done and the different places they've been to. They've traveled a lot, and they're friends with a lot of different foreign packs, so that might be useful during the war.

"So Katrina, tell us what you like to do in your free time," my mom asks. My mom and dad are sitting on the couch across from me, and my dad has his arm around my mom's shoulder.

"Um well I like to read and paint, and I can play the piano and the guitar. We had a music room in my old pack and so I would watch as some of the pack kids played their



instruments. After a while decided to try it for myself. I loved it so I continued to play and I taught myself," I say with a shy

smile.

"I didn't know that you knew how to play the piano or the guitar, Katrina. Why didn't you tell me?) would've gotten one of the pack members to get them for you," Harris says while slipping onto the couch next to me and wrapping his arms around me. I snuggle into his chest and I feel my lips fugging up into a huge grin. I look back at my parents and see them beaming at Harris and me. I blush slightly and hide my face in Harris's chest.

"I just never came up." I mumble into his chest.

"We all go into town later this week and buy you anything you want."

"You don't have to do that," I say quietly. He just rolls his eyes and pulls me onto his lap. His eyes show just how much he cares for me, and how much he wants to give me anything I want. My parents stand up with knowing smiles on their faces.

"We'll just leave you two alone," my mom says with a smirk and a wink before they leave the room. My jaw drops and stare at the doorway that they just walked out of.

Harris just laughs and turns me around and starts planting small kisses on my face. I quickly forget about my parents and melt into Harris's embrace. His chest rumbles with a low growl, and he pulls me even closer. He trails kisses from the top of my head down to my neck, and then back up. He

starts making his way towards my lips, and my mark starts throbbing uncomfortably.

Just as our lips are about to touch, Harris pulls back suddenly with a look of rage on his face

"Harris? Is everything ok?"

"Rogues were found near the edge of the territory." I immediately jump up from his lap and start heading downstairs with Harris on my heels. When we get to the basement of the pack house, we see some of our scouts who were on patrol and a few rogues. One of the rogues has a box in its hand.

It's weird because I don't really feel a bad vibe coming from these rogues. Also, they're surprisingly calm despite the fact that they've been captured by the most feared pack in the world. They are either really stupid, or they are really brave. I know I would be scared to death.

“Why are you on my land?” Harris’s question was met by silence from the rogues. They didn’t meet his gaze and they didn’t look like they were willing to talk. Instead they had their heads faced to the ground in submission. I give Harris a confused glance, and I see that he’s puzzled too. Rogues don’t usually respect pack members, especially alphas. Usually they say snide remarks or something

“I’m going to ask again. What were you doing near my pack?” The rogues don’t say anything, but I see a few of them swallow nervously. Honestly, I’m kind of scared too, but his alpha voice is such a

turn on and I...

No. I can’t be thinking of that. I need to focus on the task at hand. I fight the blush that was making its way onto my face, and I make sure that my breathing is normal so I don’t pass out or something

Deep breaths. Deep breaths.

“Why are you on my land? This is the last time I’m going to ask this question.” This is the third time Harris has asked this, and I can see his patience is running thin. The rogues remain silent, and they continue to look at the ground. I don’t know why, but I don’t really feel like they are a part of

whatever is going on

Harris is about to yell at them when one of them speaks up

“We were told to bring this package to this park by a hooded man. He said that he would kill our

mates and children. We didn’t have a choice,” the man explains quickly. Harris thinks over what the man said, and he nods his head.

“Alpha, where do you want the rogues?” One of the scouts asks. I think his name is Jeremy, but I’m not sure.

“Please bring them to the cellar. I will deal with them later. Also, please bring them some blankets and food, they look like they’ve traveled a long way.”

Some of the scouts bring the rogues over to the cellars where they will be questioned for everything they know. I’m pretty sure we all know who is behind this, but I don’t want to think about it.

“Luna, we saw this box near the edge of the border when we saw the rogues. It has your name on it.”

"Thank you. You can put it down on the ground for right now. It looks really heavy."

The scouts put the box down in front of me before they bow and take a few steps back. I see a crowd has formed, and everyone is standing around the room tensely. We're all waiting for a sign that means we have to defend ourselves.

We stand there for about 5 minutes, but nothing happens, I decide to see what's in the box because the suspense is killing me. I slowly kneel down to the ground, but I make no move to open the box

yet

grab the box and I stare at it suspiciously, I look around and see everyone is waiting with baited breath to see what's in the box. This could be the first sign of war. I gulp nervously before I open the

box.

Chapter 25-02

Claire's POV

I hate how my life has turned out. That everything My entire life has gone bad because of that one incident, and no matter how hard I try, I'm never good enough. No matter what I do my life continues to get more and more messed up.

I don't want this life. I wish things were different. If I could go back and change things from my past, I would do it in a heartbeat.

Today, Kevin tried to talk to me. I had to ignore him since my parents were there, and I knew he wanted to ask me for a chance. I hate hurting him and seeing the look on his face as I continually reject him. Who knows, maybe one day he will find someone who isn't as messed up as me, and they can be happy

My wolf howls in my head at that thought, and I can feel my already broken heart break even more. I want to be with him, but I can't. Being around him is too painful, and that's why I can't be tied down to him, or anyone else.

I'm like a bad disease and I'm damaged goods. I know that if Kevin ever knew the truth, he would be disgusted with me. He would say that it was my fault that his dad violated me. Everyone is always calling me a slut, so maybe it was my fault. Maybe my clothes were too revealing, or I said something that made him think that I wanted him.

I know people think that "sluts" don't have feelings, and they'll sleep with anyone, but I'm honestly not like that. I just want to forget, and when I'm with guys, I can forget, even if it's for a little while.

I don't enjoy my lifestyle, but there's nothing I can do about it. I don't have any real friends, and all the guys think that I'll sleep with them no matter what, so I've just stopped trying to fight their advances.

I just ignore what people say, and I try to hide just how broken I am. My parents have such high expectations for me, and no matter what I do, it's never good enough. There's always something wrong with it. It's been awful since Katrina left the pack. Justin has been horrible to everyone, and he's overworking everyone to make sure we take down Harris.

We have to train for 10 hours each day. Everyone who Justin thinks can fight in this war will be fighting. In some cases, entire families will be fighting. He's having everyone from the ages 14-60 fight. That's a majority of the pack, and some of them have just shifted for the first time within the last month or so. Some of the older members are too old to be fighting, and they will be one of the first to die.

I'm not allowed to train with the pack since I'm now Justin's personal slave. I have to do everything that he tells me to do since apparently he found out about my secret. I don't know how he knows since I never told anyone, but he does. If I don't do what he wants, he's going to kill Kevin.

I know I rejected him, and I treat him like crap, but he's still my mate. I'm doing everything that I'm doing to protect him.

I hope that he will forgive me for everything I've done because I honestly don't know what I would do if he didn't.