

IF ONLY by Purplecat03

Chapter 26-01

Katrina's POV

My head hurts so bad. It feels like I've been luit by a truck, and then an elephant decided to sit on my head. What's going on? Why do I hear an annoying beeping sound? I groan and try to open my eyes

I hear shuffling around the room, and even though the person is trying to be quiet, it still sounds too loud for my sensitive ears.

Once my eyes open, I rub them to try and rub the sleep away from them. There's a blinding while light that I see when my eyes open. I look around the room and see Harris moving things around

"Harris? Are you ok?" I ask while sliding out of bed.

"What? Yeah, I'm fine," he mumbles distractedly

"So there's no reason for you moving all this furniture around?"

"Nope! I just thought we needed a change around here."

"So at," I glance at the clock, "3 in the morning you thought this would be prime time to start acting like an interior designer? I don't know about you, but I'd much rather be sleeping." I say while walking over to him,

"It's only 3 in the morning? Wow, I thought it was a lot later. I just haven't been able to sleep since yesterday..." He trails off with a far away look on his face.

"Harris, everything will be ok," I say while trying to convince myself. I wrap my arms around his waist from behind and rest my head against his muscular back.

"Things are not alright! Did you see what was in the box?" I suc in a deep breath and nod my head.

"Yes, I saw what was in the box," I say quietly. He turns around to face me, and he instantly pulls me into a bone crushing hug.

"How can you be so calm?" Harris asks while breathing in my scent.

"Well, honestly, I'm really freaked out, but we need to be calm, the pack needs us." Harris doesn't say anything, but I know that what I just said helped snap him out of whatever trance he was in earlier

The beeping sound continues, and it's honestly getting on my nerves.

"Ok, what's that beeping sound?" I ask while looking around the room. Harris frowns as if he's only noticing that sound for the first time.

"I have no clue," Harris mumbles while searching around the room. We search the room for about 10 minutes before we just decide to give up.

"Ok, it's like 3:30, and I'm really tired, so I'm going to bed. I'm just going to try to ignore it." I'm heading over to the bed when I trip over something and fall flat on my face. Harris is by my side in an instant, and he has a worried look on his face.

"Are you ok? What happened! Are you dying!" I give him a flat look, and I want to roll my eyes, but can see that he's being completely serious about this.

"Harris, I'm fine, I just tripped, it's no big deal." He starts helping me up, but then something catches his eyes, and he lets go of my arms. I fall back onto the floor because I wasn't standing properly yet.

"That's where my phone went!" Harris says as he picks up the phone.

He freaking dropped me back on the floor because he saw his phone?

"Seriously Harris?" I say while rubbing my forehead. Why is the floor so hard?

"This is what's been making the beeping sound! Had an alarm on, and it hasn't stopped! Dam, my phone is almost dead because of that." Harris mumbles to himself. I stare at him in shock before I get off the ground and walk over to the bed. I try to sleep, but my mind is full of everything that's happened to me recently

My mind drifts back to yesterday as Harris separates himself from his phone and leads me back to

bed.

I open the box, and my nose scrunches up in confusion. Inside the box is another box, and inside that box is another box.

The crowd around me leans in closer to get a better look at what's happening. Harris is basically breathing down my neck and all this attention is making me uncomfortable.

I continue to open up the boxes. Is that all that's in here? I get to one box, and when I open it, a bunch of photos fall out of it.

The photos are all of me, from when I was born, to now. Some of these photos were taken while I've been here. The photos are of me at different angles, and you can tell that I wasn't aware that someone was taking these pictures of me. Harris growls when he sees this, and he pulls me to his

cheek

All of the pictures have a red slash mark going across my face. The pack gasps as they see the pictures and Harris growls again

"Who did this?" His growl fills the house, but no one answers his question. When I hold up some of the photos, I see handwriting on the back of them. I start turning the pictures over, and each one

has one word on it. I look at all the words and I frown in confusion. The words say:

Will lucky save won't I get but away princess you this able time soon last so time no save one and see time you were to be this will -P

I stare at all the words, but this doesn't make any sense.

"What is this talking about?" I mumble quietly to myself. Alex steps forward and he bows his head slightly.

"It may, Luna?"

Chapter 27-02

I immediately nod my head and hand him the pictures. He looks at the words, before he starts

putting some words together.

"What are you doing?" Harris asks curiously. He's eyes are still blazing, and by the grip he has on my waist, I know he's going into overprotective mate mode.

"I'm trying to group some of these words together that would make sense in a sentence. I will add the other words a little later." Some of the other pack members start to help him out by adding comments or rearranging some words.

As we reorganize the words, the pieces start falling into the place. It says:

Last time you were able to get away but this time you won't be so lucky. I will see you soon princess, and this time, no one will save you.

Who's P? I thought this would be something from Justin, but it looks like there's another problem

going on. Everyone looks at me, waiting for me to say something to clear up the confusion, but I'm probably more confused than they are.

"Who's P?" Harris's question is aimed at me, but I just frown at him before shrugging

"I have no clue," I say while trying to think of anyone I know whose name starts with a P. Leo comes into the middle of the circle and he kneels down next to me.

"Do you know who this person is?" I ask Leo. He thinks it over for a few minutes before slowly shaking his head. Harris growls before he abruptly stands up and drags me up with him

"We need to go talk to those rogues right now," he says, and I can tell he's losing control. I follow him to where the rogues are being held. I feel my stomach clench with a bundle of nerves, and I rub my hands against Harris's nervously.

Harris glances back at me, and his raging eyes soften a little. I must look pretty pitiful because he stops walking, and he wraps his arms around me.

"Are you ok?"

"What? Yeah! I'm fine!" You know that voice you get when you're lying? The one where your voice cels really high at the end? Yeah, that's what my voice sounded like. Harris gives me a flat look, but he doesn't say anything else.

We start walking to the cells again, and I take in a deep breath. We get to the door, and I anticipate how this conversation is going to go and how this room will look. In my old pack, the room where

we kept the rogues was a very scary place. There were many chains and cages that were all made out of pure silver, and the Noors were always damp. The room always smelled like puke, blood, and death. I hated going down there, but whenever we had major company, I was supposed to go down there after I finished my chores so I couldn't embarrass the pack. I'm so glad that it took me longer to do my chores the day I met Harris. If it had been done earlier, I probably wouldn't have met him.

As we open the doors, I brace myself before entering the room. I glance around and see that it's not at all what I thought it was going to be.

First off, there's not a disgusting odor floating through the air. Also, it's not dimly lit or damp everywhere. There are no cells or chains around, and the guards aren't torturing the rogues or anything. In fact, the rogues look like they're having a great time. They are eating food, and they have blankets surrounding them. Some are lounging on the floor reading, and one of them is napping on the couch.

"You look so shocked," Harris says while chuckling at my face.

"I thought this was going to be some creepy dungeon, or like the one in my old pack." Harris's face turns back to being serious, and he pulls me closer to him.

"You sound like you've been there often."

"It's not important now. I'm away from there, and I'm here with you." Harris nods his head in approval before he clears his throat loudly. All the rogues stop what they are doing, and they turn around to face us

All of the rogues stand up except for the one who is still sleeping

"Alpha," one of the rogues says while bowing. Harris nods his head in acknowledgement, and I smile at them

"I have some questions for you about the person who gave you the box."

"Of course alpha."

"What did he look like? Did he have any distinguishlog features? Did he look familiar?"

"I'm sorry alpha, we could not see his face because he had his hood on, and he had a mask on underneath that. He had no scent, and he was able to sneak up on us. Our mates and family were sleeping and so we were obviously watching over the camp. It was quiet, but then all of a sudden this cloaked man was in front of us. The voice he spoke in sent shivers up and down my back, and it was like I had to listen to him. He gave off a certaiiii ainount of power, but it wasn't as much as a beta or alpha."

"Where were you when you saw him?"

"We were about 3 hours away from here in that territory that no one has clained." Harris nods his

head and rubs his chin

"Is there anything else you can tell us?" I ask quietly. All eyes turn to me, but I don't shy away from attention like I usually do.

"I'm sorry Luna, that's all I can remember. Does anyone else have anything to add?"
The rogue looks around to the other ones, but no one says anything

"Well, thank you for your cooperation," Harris says before he starts leading me to the exit. The rogues nod their head and bow slightly

"If you can think of anything else, please tell us," I say before I'm dragged out of the room. The guards go back to their positions, and Harris and I head upstairs. Once we're upstairs, we head to the kitchen to get some food.

All throughout the meal, my thoughts are on the pictures and what the rogues told us. I try to think of everyone I know and I try to figure out this person's identity

Originally, I thought it was Justin, but now I'm not so sure,

Why is my life so complicated?

I'm still laying in bed after thinking of everything that happened earlier. Harris is asleep, but I can't get my brain to shut down. I know I told Harris that we had to be calm and stuff for the pack, but now that I've had time to think over things, I can't help but freak out,

I don't remember "escaping" from anyone, and I don't think I know anyone whose flame starts with

ap

I start getting restless, so I head down to the kitchen to get something to eat. Maybe some ice cream will help me get to sleep.

Chapter 28-01

Katrina's POV

I love the feeling of running in my wolf form. I love feeling the wind on my fur, and I love the power I feel. Running in wolf form has always been that one release for me. It has always helped me calm down, and relax.

Harris and I decided to have a pack run so we could all have a little fun. The tension that's in the pack house was suffocating everyone, and we all needed some fresh air. Some guards have been assigned the first shift to watch the houses. The second shift will start in about an hour, and new guards will take over. This way, everyone has some time to relax.

I lift up my nose and take in a deep breath and close my eyes. I love the smell that nature gives off. The sweet smell of flowers assaults my nose, and I sigh in content with

my advance hearing, I can hear a lot of other animals running along in the woods, and the sound of water running I can hear the younger wolves playing with each other while some adults talk, or some join in for the fun

Harris's wolf form comes next to me and he rubs his side into mine. I let out a sigh and lay down. Harris lays down next to me with his big head resting on my back.

It's so peaceful out here, and this is exactly what I need. Just a little bit of peace and quiet. I feel myself dozing off as I relax completely

I don't know how long I sleep before I feel something warm and wet licking my face. I open my eyes expecting to see Harris, but instead, I see a little brown wolf looking at me. Her brown eyes remind me of a little girl I know. I sniff the air slightly, and sure enough, Fiona is the little wolf in front of

She wags her tail excitedly, and I glance around and see that a group of kids in their wolf forms are

peering at me curiously.

Aw, they're asking me to play with them.

Harris is still resting his head on my back, but I can tell that he's awake. I know he wouldn't have fallen asleep while we were left vulnerable, especially with everything that's even going on

I nudge his side, but he doesn't move which causes me to frown. I nudge his side again but he still doesn't move. I can imagine the smirk on his wolf face. I growl lowly before I use my tail to slap him in the face. He instantly jumps up, and his wolf lets out a sound that I think is a sneeze.

The children and I laugh quietly at him. Harris looks at us with a slight glare on his face before a smirk appears on his face

"You guys better run," he says through the mindlink. The children look at him shocked, and almost

little frightened. They quickly stand up and run out of the clearing. I look back at Harris and see that he is staring right at me

"I'll give you a 10 second head start." I give him a wolfish grin before I start running in the direction the kids ran in. A few seconds later I hear the sound of paws hitting the ground and I know that Harris is chasing me. I pick up my pace, and soon I'm right near the children. The adults watch us in amusement and with smiles on their faces.

Some of the kids go hide behind their parents, but the older ones keep running. I can hear Harris getting closer to me, so I take a sharp right turn. Harris glances at me before he starts chasing Flona. She tries to run faster, but she's obviously no match for an alpha male. He quickly catches her, and dumps her into a small stream nearby.

I laugh at the look on her face when she emerges from the water. She looks so shocked, but she also

looks a little upset. Her face holds determination on it, and her eyes fog over. I guess she is using the mindlink. A few seconds later, a bunch of kids start attacking Harris. Their little wolf forms try to drag him into the water, but they have no such luck.

Harris must have taken pity on them because he lets them drag him into the water.

Once he's in the water, he starts splashing some of the kids, and they immediately splash back

My heart squeezes inside of my chest as I watch Harris with all those little kids. He's so good with them, and you can see how much they admire him

A lot of the rumors about him and this pack are so false, and I wish I had never believed them.

I thought that this pack was filled with a bunch of bloodthirsty savages, but this pack is filled with a lot of kindhearted people

More of the pack members join the kids and Harris in the stream. There's a full on water war going on, and I'm trying not to get involved.

I see two kids jump on Harris's back, and begin walking around with them. My mind quickly comes up with images of Harris playing with our future pup. Haley howls with happiness at the thought.

I can't help but feel giddy about my future with Harris. I want 3 kids – 2 girls, and one boy. I want them to have a relationship that's like Leo's and mine.

Chapter 29-02

A small smile makes its way into my wolf face. I feel a presence near me, so I turn my head to the

side

"Aren't you going to come play, Luna?" A little boy asks. I remember meeting him at the ceremony since I couldn't get over how cute he is. His name is Marcus, and he's 5 so he hasn't shifted yet.

He runs his small hands over my fur, and I purr softly. I lay down so he can climb on my back. Once he's on, and I'm sure he's holding on my fur tightly, I start walking towards everyone.

Once people see me, they immediately move so I can get to Harris. Harris's turned around facing someone, and I take this perfect opportunity to splash him with a lot of water. He turns around while growling lowly. Marcus and a few other kids giggle quietly while Harris turns around to face me. Once he sees me, his eyes narrow threateningly, but I stand my ground.

"Did you just splash me?" Harris growls throughout my mindlink

"Maybe I did, maybe I didn't," I say with a small smirk. Harris shakes his head before he moves closer to me.

"You really shouldn't have done that," he threatens with a small smile.

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" Harris growls playfully before he lunged at me.

The sun is starting to set, and everyone is getting tired. We just had a picnic with some amazing food. Most of the children's eyes are starting to close, and they are leaning on each other

Everyone looks so happy, and I'm relieved. This has probably been the most fun that I have ever had, except for my date with Harris

Today was absolutely perfect and I wish everyday was like it.

"What are you thinking about?" Harris asks as he comes over and sits next to me. Everyone is back in their human forms, and we have all dried off from earlier today. Most of the males aren't wearing shirts, Harris included.

"I was just thinking about how amazing today has been," I say while snuggling into his bare chest.

"I'm glad you had fun, love. You've been so sad recently, and that's not what I want. I want you to be happy, and smiling all the time."

"Thank you" I lean back into his chest and start watching the sunset. The sunset is one of the most

beautiful things that I have ever seen.

I love all the different colors that mix together and highlight the beautiful nature surrounding us.

"When do you want kids?" Harris's question breaks the peaceful silence that was around us and my heart skips a beat.

"Um, well, I'm not sure, I mean, whenever you want them is fine, I mean we cou—"my nervous rambling is cut off when Harris's lips press against mine. I melt into his embrace, and kiss him back. The kiss is soft, and slow, and my heartbeat splies again.

He pulls away a few seconds later and his eyes hold a glint of amusement in them

"Calm down, princess, it was just a little question." He wants me to calm down? How am I supposed to calm down with the question he just asked me? He wasn't just asking a simple question, he was asking two very important questions.

I'm not sure if I'm ready for kids right now, but I definitely want one soon after seeing Harris with the kids today. I'm worried that I won't be a good mom though. I've never really had a good parent figure in my life until recently.

Also, Harris just marked me a few days ago, but with everything that's going on, it feels like it's been a lifetime ago. That also brings up the other part of this.

In order for Harris and I to have kids, that means that we have to

be ready first, and I'm certainly not

ready for that.

"Kat, calm down, you're worrying Harris. Everything is going to be alright. Take a few deep breaths, ok?" I listen to what Haley told me, and I start relaxing slightly. I look up and see that Harris is starting at me in concern.

"Are you alright, sweetheart? I don't mean to upset or frighten you," he says while pulling me closer to him.

"I'm ok, sorry for that little freak out, it won't happen again," I say sheepishly. Harris lets out a sigh of relief before kissing my cheek.

"I don't think I'm ready to have kids right now, but I promise I won't make you wait too long" I feel Harris's chest rumble with a growl of approval, and I relax even more knowing that I said the right

thing

I can feel my body being carried up a flight of stairs, but I'm too tired to really think anything of it. My muscles ache from the activities of today, and I'm basically dead to the world.

Everyone spent a little more time outside before we all went our separate ways, Susan came over to

watch some movies with me, and Harris, Alex, Gordon, and Leo went to Harris's office to talk

Susan and I watched Frozen since she loves that movie. She looked so shocked when I told her that I hadn't seen the movie before, so she quickly put the movie in, and we got comfortable,

I thought the movie was really cute, and I really loved Olaf. He was so adorable and funny,

I must have fallen asleep during the next movie that Susan put on. I open my eyes slightly and see Leo's is the one holding me

"Hi Leo," I mumble quietly.

"Hey Katrina," he says with a soft smile. I yawn quietly and I can feel my eyes closing. A pair of warm lips press against my forehead before I feel myself being lowered onto a soft bed.

"Goodnight Kat. I love you."

"Goodnight Leo. Love you too."

Chapter 30-01

Katrina's POV

"Alpha, the rogues wish to speak with you. They said that they have something very important to tell you about the mystery person." Harris and I quickly follow them downstairs to the cells. Once we get down there, the rogues bow slightly before one of them steps forward. It's the one that was sleeping when Harris and I first came down here.

"Alpha, I had a dream last night. The Moon Goddess told me to warn you. Trust those that are close to you. Those that you have known for years. Trust your judgment on people, but keep an eye on everyone. This person may be closer than you think. Watch over your mate and don't let her out of your sight." The rogue suddenly looks tired after he told us of his dream. I also noticed how his eyes almost looked like a reddish color

"Is there anything else?" Harris questions after a few moments of silence. I can see that he is deep in thought about everything that the rogue told us

"You will find help in an unlikely person. Keep your mind and eyes open " An unlikely person? What does that mean? Who is he talking about? Das know this person. Does Harris know this person?! have so rilany questions, but I only have a lew answers.

Harris takes my hand in his and leads me out of the room after thanking the ropues My mind goes on overdrive as we leave the cellars.

"Are you ok?"

"I don't know, I respond while frowning, Harris pulls me closer to him, but he doesn't say anything I can tell that he is lost in his thoughts tu.

Another package from P came today. This time there were pictures of Harris and I together doing

various activities

Again, we were unaware that these pictures were being taken, and that's what frightens me the most. How was this person able to take those pictures?

There was a message on the back of these pictures too.

Time is running out. I can't wait till we ideel again I wonder if your mate is as powerful as the

rumors say he is

Thave a bad feeling that this person is someone from this pack. I feel horrible for thinking that, but there's no way that anyone would be able to do this.

The roques that are in the cellars were caught within seconds of their trying to get onto the pack

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VOST WAY TOO Bullar Haryone to l' able to get ly them, even the persot was

hiding their scent. One of the scouts, I think his name is Max, can sense any unknown presences that stumble near the pack.

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The only logical thing would be if the person was already in this pack. That's highly unlikely though since all the pack members are devoted to Harris, and they are all trustworthy. Nothing is adding up and it's making me even more confused,

Leo called his parents today and they gave us some good news, Justin has to push the war back for a little while since he doesn't have any help and because his pack is almost in debt.

That doesn't surprise me though since everyone would always use the money to buy flashy things that weren't used for anything. They were bought to show the "wealth" of the pack, but lat's obviously gone downhill.

"Alright, what's going on in that pretty little head of yours?" My dad asks softly as he comes to sit next to me. I try to give him a reassuring smile, but I know that he sees through it.

"I'm just really tired."

"Your inom uses that line all the tiine so you're going to have to think of a better excuse."

"I'm just worried about everything I want to have a normal and happy life with my mate, is that too much to ask for?" My dad gives me a soft smile and wraps his arm around my shoulder

"Of course not, honey. Everyone wants to be happy I know there liave been a lot of negative things that have happened in your life, but you need to focus on the positives."

"Like what?"

"You have a very loving and devoted mate. I would have never imagined that Harris could be so caring, "A smile comes to my face as I think of Harris, He's honestly the perfect mate, and I couldn't be more happy that I am paired with him.

"You have a loving older brother. Ile might not be your brother by blood, but he loves you so much." Leo has always been there for me, and he has helped me through some really tough times

"You have your mom and nie. I know we haven't been in your life for too long, but we have always loved you, never doubt that. You were always on our mind, and we always hoped that we would be able to actually meet you" I smile and give him a tight hug.

"I love you too, dad."

"You also have this amazing pack that is willing to protect you with their life. Yes, you have gotten the shorter end of the stick many tlines, but it's important to focus on the

positive things that have happened. If you always think negatively, nothing will turn out the way you want it to. You got this second chance because of the positive attitude that you've had your entire life. You have always

been so hopeful and you didn't complain too much." My dad is right, I need to keep my spirits up and stay focused.

"Thank you dad, I really needed that," I say with a small grin on my face.

"That's the smile that I love so much!" I giggle slightly when he pokes my nose and my grin widens.

Everything is going to be alright.