

Chapter 19 Let the games begin...

Colt's POV

I couldn't get Kate out of my mind; her beautiful face was haunting my dreams throughout the night, and her intoxicating smell was still lingering around me.

Ray wasn't much help either; he had been scratching at the surface to give him control since the moment we entered our pack. He wanted to go to Kate's and stay by her side until she understood that we wanted her. He was adamant about convincing her that he wanted and needed her.

I did ask Ray if he managed to connect with Kate's wolf, and I was surprised at his attitude.

"We will have to convince Kate to have us ourselves," he growled, irritated.

I guess he had hoped that this would be an easy journey for both of us and that we could claim and have our mate like any other normal wolf would do.

"Why? What happened?" I asked, interested to know.

"Nothing," he answered, but I could see there was something that was bothering him. He knew something and he was withholding information.

The question was: What?

What really happened?

Did Kate's wolf tell him to leave her alone or did she just ignore his presence?

Was he even able to connect with her at all?

Does Kate still have a wolf?

I shook the last thought off. I was sure she did have a wolf, but I wasn't sure if she had ever completed the shift.

Soon after our conversation, Ray disappeared into the depths of my mind. He looked sad and frustrated, and he was on the verge of snapping. I guess he left to sulk and not take his frustration out on me.

I sighed, got out of bed, and headed to my bathroom to take a shower. I was ready to head out for training when my brothers burst into my room.

My first response was to growl at them for not knocking and just walk into my quarters, but as soon as I saw the two of them just as miserable as I was, I knew it was going to be extremely hard to have them let go of Kate.

My thoughts raced back to yesterday afternoon. I never expected to receive a vision of some sort when I lifted Kate from the passenger seat of the SUV.

It changed something inside of me. The longing to be with her increased, and it made me worried.

It f*cked with my head, and I needed to control everything inside myself not to claim Kate there and then.

My mind replayed the vision, and I remember seeing Kate standing at the edge of some sort of stage, smiling like there was no evil in the world and everything was perfect. She looked perfectly healthy, and she waved at the crowd of pack members below.

She turned around, looked at me, and then held out her hand.

I was excited about taking her hand and rushed forward to be at her side, but to my disappointment, Grey and Sam walked to her side as

well.

I couldn't bear the thought. There was no way I would share my mate!

I shook the images out of my mind as I tried to erase the idea of sharing her with them. She was too perfect; she was too pure to be shared with anyone but me.

My heart suddenly ached in my chest, and Ray whimpered, feeling the same.

"Are we going to see Kate today?" Sam asked, bringing me back to my present situation. There was a pinch of longing audible in Samuel's voice, which irritated the living sh*t out of me.

Why he wanted to be with Kate is still a mystery to me. He had slept with so many random and willing she wolves that the idea of him touching Kate made my blood boil inside my veins.

"Maybe later," I answered, and my gaze moved from Sam toward Grey. I scrunched my eyebrows together, looking at them a bit confused.

Grey must have seen the confusion on my face, and his eyes lit up before he chuckled, amused.

"It is to ensure we even the playing field," he said, watching my expression.

"You seriously went and cut your hair into the same style to look like me?" I growled, annoyed.

They nodded.

"And you two believe that would even the playing field?" I asked in disbelief.

They nodded again.

"So, what do you expect to gain out of this exercise?" I asked, pulling my lips into a thin line.

Anger was slowly blinding me.

How dare they take this route! This will confuse everyone around us, maybe even our own mother!

"Well, it would make it a bit more difficult for Kate to know who's who," Sam said, looking at Grey for help.

"And when she chooses, she wouldn't know which one she has taken," Grey answered, pleased.

Ray huffed, rolling his eyes, annoyed at my so called brothers. He was used to Sam's sh*t, but seeing Grey participate was new to him.

"I guess that was your idea?" I asked Sam.

He nodded, pleased, and turned to Grey.

"And you let him talk you into this?" I asked.

"Yeah, why not?" Grey answered and high fived Sam. "I think it's a brilliant idea."

I raised an eyebrow at Grey because of his sudden courage and boldness. He was always the calmest and most balanced of the three of us.

Most people will call him an ambivert—someone who exhibits qualities of both introversion and extroversion and can flip into either depending on their mood, context, and goals. I guess Kate is bringing out Grey's extrovert side, and if he keeps this up, me and him will have to settle this the wolf way.

"You two do know that Kate can scent you, and she would be able to know who's who just from that," I asked, and a taunting smile followed on my lips as I watched both their faces drop.

"And," I tried to sound serious, "neither of you two acts like me. So why even try to look like me?"

"We just thought..." Sam tried to justify their actions.

That's when the most evil idea popped into my head, and I almost burst out laughing as I imagined seeing their facial expression.

"I seriously don't mind," I said, smiling, and the two looked at one another, shivering. They knew trouble was coming their way.

"If this is how you want to do this, try and act like Alpha; just make sure you two are always dressed the same as me, or else."

I let the last words hang in the air for a moment.

"Or else what?" Sam asked, swallowing hard as he cocked his head to the side, sounding and looking worried. He knew, and so did Grey, that I didn't play fair, and here they thought they would outsmart me.

"Now you have their attention," Ray yapped excitedly.

Let the games begin... I internally laughed at their faces.

"Or else that brother is the first one to let Kate reject him and move on to finding himself a chosen mate."

