

Chapter 21 Maybe I could forgive them

Catherine's POV

"Guess who came to visit you!" Jimmy called out excitedly as he ran down the steps toward me.

I was sitting in the garden, busy painting the mountains.

I ignored him and hid behind the canvas, hoping he wasn't talking to me, but I knew better because Kia stirred in my mind.

I sometimes just wish she would get up and talk to me.

Or no, she doesn't even need to move; she just needs to say hi.

I missed her angelic voice in my mind, her witty remarks, and her feisty attitude.

Now it was gone, and even if I only had her for a moment before everything happened, I felt empty without her now.

Life would have been much better if I could have at least talked to my wolf. Ask for her opinion when it is needed, her likes and dislikes, and have a friend by my side.

My thoughts raced back to Sarah after she left.

Jimmy brought me breakfast. He told me that he noticed that I hadn't come down for breakfast and became worried. He asked the kitchen to prepare me some to eat, and he walked in with a plate of freshly made pancakes.

I wanted to grab him and kiss him. I was starving, yet still a bit angry at Sarah.

"What's wrong, sis?" Jimmy asked as he watched me eat.



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"What's wrong, sis?" Jimmy asked as he watched me eat.

I sighed and wiped my mouth. Jimmy was the only one I could speak to, and even though he was young, he was wise for his age.

"Sarah came to see me," I said, placing the napkin on my plate.

"And?" He asked, his eyes turning darker.

"She came to apologize," I said, watching Jimmy's face.

"And?"

"She told me about Brian..." Jimmy's face darkened even more, and he balled his hands into fists. He despises Brian, but not as much as Sarah. "...and the pup."

"Okay, what did she tell you?" He asked, pinning my gaze.

"She was cut from the warrior training," I said, placing my plate on the table next to me. "Is that true?"



Jimmy shook his head.

"I don't know anything about that," he answered, scrunching his eyebrows together in thought. "I assumed she wasn't interested anymore after you left."

"And the pup?" I asked, "Do you know what happened there?"

I had a feeling that Sarah didn't even tell me a drop of what happened, and because Jimmy kept tabs, he should know what was going on.

"Brian believes the pup isn't his," Jimmy said after a moment.

"But how is that possible?" I asked, "Did he request a paternity test?"

"No," Jimmy answered, "he refuses to go close to the little girl."

"I am pretty sure that is Brian's pup," I said, and my mind raced back to the night he rejected me because of his infidelity.

Sarah's scent had a hint of his mixed with hers. I was sure he was the father. The pup must be his.

"Well, Brian's folks took her in."

"I thought she was adopted?"

Technically, it's not that easy," Jimmy said, lying forward in his chair. "If Brian doesn't do the paternity test and Sarah can't prove that he is the father who needs to sign the pup off, the pup can't legally be adopted, and even if the pup stays with Sarah, she will not be able to get any maintenance from him."

"Generally speaking, Brian is making everything unnecessarily difficult," I asked.

"That's nothing," Jimmy said. "He has changed a lot from the day you had your accident."

I didn't really want to talk about Brian, but I guess it was time to start accepting what he did to me and move on.

"Is this before or after a rival pack ceremony?" I asked.

"Which pack?" Jimmy asked, looking confused at me.

"Sarah said they were invited to some ceremony," I said, watching Jimmy's face.

"Oh, that," he said and sat back, scrunching his eyebrows together, "yeah, definitely after that. He changed from that meeting."

"Do you know what happened?" I asked, hoping to know if he went with

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 +120 Points at most

"I can't tell you," he answered, "only Brian and Sarah were invited."

Jimmy raised his eyebrows.

"Odd," I commented.

"Yeah, it was a bit odd and off," Jimmy said. "I remember Father calling the two to his office and telling them they were going to attend the ceremony. When they returned from the ceremony, Brian was a different man, and Sarah had lost her self confidence. I didn't ask what happened."

Maybe Sarah was telling the truth. Maybe she and Brian were set up.

Then why did they continue seeing one another?

"Because of the pup," Kia whimpered from the back of my mind, startling me and bringing me back to my presence.

"Oh, great! Now you want to talk!" I growled at her, but she did have a point.

Then why the sudden change from Brian? Why doesn't he accept responsibility for the pup?

And why would he be so difficult about taking a paternity test?

Something didn't add up, but was I willing to search for the truth? Or should I just let it go and accept that they made their beds and should sleep in them? But what if they couldn't help it and were drugged?

"Would it really change anything?" Kia whispered. "Brian rejected us, remember?"

Kia sounded tired and drained.

Was it because of all the emotional crap we were going through?

"No," I said, shaking my head, "but it might give me some closure to know it was an unfortunate situation that made them end up together. If they couldn't control it, maybe somehow I can find it in my heart to forgive Sarah?"



"Sis!" Jimmy called, "did you hear me?"

I let out a deep breath and dropped my shoulders. I already knew the answer to his question.

"Sorry, what?" I asked, pretending that I didn't hear him.

Jimmy came and stood next to me, took the paintbrush from my hands, and set it down on the easel.

"You have visitors," he chuckled excitedly, "three identical ones, to be exact, and they are patiently waiting for you."
