

## Chapter 26 A small kiss

Catherine's POV

The familiar beeping sound of the heart monitor shook me awake, and I slowly became aware of my surroundings.

"F\*ck..." I internally groaned, I wasn't happy where I was.

I swallowed hard and choked on the rawness of my throat, my body screaming at me not to move.

"I think she is awake." The familiar, husky voice I recognized as Samuel's came from my right.

Only then did I feel the warm electric sparks coming from my right side.

Samuel must be holding my hand.

My eyes flew open in panic, yet I blinked against the blinding white light.

"Call the doctor," Grey ordered.

"W w..."

"Don't speak," Sam said, his voice soft but full of worry. "Your vocal cords were hurt in..."

My gaze found his, and he looked at me tenderly, yet I could read what he must have seen.

I knitted my eyebrows together when I saw a scar running over his arm.

"W w..."

"Shhh, don't worry about it," Sam said, noticing what I was seeing. "It's just a little battle scar, nothing to worry about. Luka will have it healed in no time."

Heal.

Something that I wish Kia would do.

If only she could come forward and reveal herself, or at least heal and give me strength when needed.

Grey walked in with a broad smile when he saw me awake and rushed to my other side, carefully lifting my hand in his.

"How are you, little one?" He asked with the same concern as Samuel.

"I..."

"Don't speak," Grey said, and he rubbed my hand. "I have already spoken and personally looked at your x rays; there isn't anything broken. Your throat took most of the beating. You should feel better in a day or two."

I slowly shook my head against the pain, and Grey must have understood.

"Your wolf doesn't heal you normally?" he asked.

I slowly nodded in response.

He tenderly smiled at me.

I frowned, wondering where the third triplet would be. I could smell his scent on me.

Did he save me?

Did he fend Brian off?

Was he hurt?

Sam and Grey chuckled, and my gaze snapped upward, looking at Sam and then at Grey.

"He is fine," Grey said; "the doctor is just attending to some deep claw marks. He took most of the beating on his back."

My eyes widened, and Sam gave Grey a disapproving look. They became silent for a moment, and Grey became annoyed.

"That's enough, you two!" Colt said, barely in a whisper but with enough strength to make his brothers quiet.

"Kate," he said, finding my gaze. "I am glad you are all right."

My gaze moved over the perfect specimen, seeing that his shirt was torn in different places.

Was he all right?

Why haven't my parents given him something else to wear?

Where are my parents?

"W w..."

"F\*ck!" I internally swore and growled. First my legs, now my voice—what will be next to be taken from me?

"Shhh," Sam said, rubbing my arm tenderly. I have become more and more aware of the sparks between us. "Take it easy. There is no rush; we will not leave your side."

"Maybe you should get some rest," Grey said, indicating to the boys that they should leave.

I shook my head and pleaded with Colt.

I don't want to be alone right now.

I wanted to know what had happened.

"Sam," Colt ordered, "bring me a pen and paper."

Sam and Grey looked at their brother, a bit confused, yet Sam complied without complaining.

Colt pinned my gaze, and even though he wasn't touching me, the sparks were moving between us, and I could feel them moving around my skin. It was pure bliss. Scary, but I loved the feeling.

Seconds later, Sam handed Colt a piece of paper with five different colored pens. One of them was a shocking pink gel pen.

Colt looked at his brother as if he had lost his mind, and I squeaked out a sound that was supposed to be a chuckle.

"What?" Sam asked, bewildered to see everyone's gaze on him.

Colt said nothing but shook his head. He walked closer to the bed, moved the hospital bed table closer, pushed it toward me, and held out the pens and paper.

"If your body isn't in too much pain and you can lift your arms," he said, searching my gaze, "you can always write down what you want to say or ask."

Clever, I thought.

"I will arrange a whiteboard and marker in the meantime," Colt continued.

I nodded in understanding and pulled the paper closer. I took the pink pen, seeing Sam's face light up and Colt's darken, scribbled a few words, and pushed the paper forward.

Colt nodded at his brothers, and Grey snatched the paper from Sam's hands like a teenage boy who got his first love letter.

"So, what does it say?" Sam asked, annoyed, crossing his arms around his chest, pouting.

"That you will grow whiskers and become a cat!" Grey said.

Sam rolled his eyes at his brothers, and I watched the interaction between them in amusement.

"Just read it aloud," Colt said.

"Kate wants to personally thank you for saving her," Grey said.

A small smile played at the corners of Colt's hard, cold face.

"Very well," he said, and he walked toward Sam, and they exchanged places.

Colt looked at me, his deep blue eyes full of humor.

He bent over me and tapped cheekily on his cheek.

"A small kiss is in order," he said.

Colt's minty breath, mixed with his scent, sent my senses into overdrive, and I blushed in embarrassment, feeling my body reacting to him.

He wants me to kiss him.

That wasn't part of the deal? Was it?

"No one said you weren't allowed to peck his lips." Kia whimpered at the back of my mind; she was urging me to taste him.

I turned toward where her whimpering came from, finding it odd.

What was Kia's deal?

Why was she suddenly more responsive?

It was like the triplets were charging her, slowly blowing life back into her.


My shaking hands slowly curled the frame of Colt's face, and I carefully pulled him to me, planting a soft kiss on his cheek.

The two brothers gasped, surprised, and immediately complained that they had helped save me too, and needed to be thanked as well.

Colt's eyes were locked on mine as he stepped away, giving his brothers a chance, while my heart leaped out of my chest, feeling the intense sparks running through my body.

\*\*\*\*



 SPIN 8800 BONUS! 100%  
chance of winning!

GO NOW