

Chapter 27 Pure as the morning rain

Colt's POV

Magic.

That's the word I was looking for.

Everything about Kate was like magic.

Her warm breath moved over the left side of my face as I moved away, giving my brothers a chance to feel her lips on them. It was hard to watch as she pecked each of their cheeks, yet it felt so right.

I growled internally. I wanted Kate for myself, not to share her.

Our gazes were locked for more than ten seconds; it was as if the magic between us moved, and for every second I looked at her, she looked much better, much healthier.

Was I healing her in some way? Or was it all of us?

Whatever it was, it was driving me insane not to know, yet it felt so right. So pure...

Kate broke eye contact first and turned crimson as Sam teased her, yet I could not help but watch.

She was so beautiful. The pink color around her cheeks was making her skin glow.

I so desperately wanted to touch her, cradle her in my arms, and hold her.

"Alphas," the doctor greeted us as he entered the room, and my brothers and I responded with a nod, "Can you give us a minute?"

We hesitated, yet Kate nodded and smiled, indicating she wasn't afraid of the doctor.

"Very well," I said, "come on, let's give the doctor some privacy with his patient."

My brothers whimpered but complied, and we all moved toward the exit.

"Well, I wouldn't mind playing doctor doctor with Kate," Sam said, eyeing her on the bed.

Kate blushed even more upon hearing Sam's words, knowing what he was implying. I shook my head, feeling my own face flush, and pushed him out of her room.

"Seriously, Sam," Grey growled, angry at our brother as soon as we were outside.

"Don't!" I said, stopping the argument before it even started and making Grey and Sam go quiet.

Grey turned his gaze toward me and looked at me as if I had grown two heads.

I was usually the one who would reprimand Sam for his bad mouth and sexual comments, but now I was letting him be.

"Did you see and feel that?" I asked, still amazed at what I had just seen and felt.

"What exactly are you referring to?" Grey asked.

"Kate's kiss was magical," Sam mused like a love sick puppy as he plopped down in a reception waiting chair.

"Something like that," I responded.

Didn't they see or feel the energy in the room?

Grey gave me another confused look, uncertain how to respond. He shook his head and took a seat, while I paced up and down as we waited for the doctor to finish.

Sam became anxious and jumped to his feet. This checkup was taking way too long for his liking.

"Sit down," I growled, and he obeyed without arguing.

Grey looked at me, shook his head, and sat back in his chair.

"I have managed to look at Kate's x rays and her medical file. The doctor gave it to me after I told him I was mated to her," Grey said, and I stopped pacing and froze.

Clever plan, but none of us are technically mated to her yet. She still needs to decide who she wants, whether she likes it or not.

"And?" I asked, with my full attention on Grey.

We have discussed it. Grey was given the task of getting as much information as possible on Kate's disability so that we could see how we could help her. Maybe even find a way to heal her.

My gaze met his, and I frowned.

"There is technically nothing wrong with our mate," Grey said, looking worried. "I have asked the doctor to request the other files from the medical institutions she has been at. Maybe there is a clue in them."

"And her throat?" I asked.

"Just badly bruised," he said.

"That should heal in about two days," I said.

Grey hesitated, and I lifted an eyebrow.

"What are you not telling me?" I asked and locked my arms around my chest.

"When I mentioned that the healing should be quick, she shook her head," he said. "I found it a bit odd."

"Do you think her wolf is the reason for her disability?" Sam asked, catching on.

"To be honest," he said and sighed, "I am thinking exactly that."

"So how do we help her?" Sam asked, getting excited.

"I am not sure," he said sadly.

"Now let's get back to my question earlier," I said and smiled. "I asked if you two saw or felt anything happening inside the room."

"I haven't felt anything," Sam said. He had fallen head over heels for Kate. "But I did see something..."

"You had a vision, didn't you?" I asked, surprised. Is this the reason why he is acting so strangely?

"I had one too," Grey said, "but I'm not acting like that."

"Samual, what did you see?" I asked.

"Why do I need to tell you?" He said, smiling cheekily at me, "It's not like you shared your vision with us."

"I wasn't sure what I saw," I growled. "Now tell me what you saw."

Sam lifted his gaze and looked me straight in the eyes.

"I saw how we had her in bed, each having a turn to satisfy her," he said, and his eyes darkened. "And she was enjoying it. She wanted more. She was screaming our names to please her in ways she had never been touched before."

Sam dropped his head in his hands and rubbed his face before he lifted his head proudly and looked at Grey and me.

"Do you want to know a little secret, Colt?" he asked.

I slowly nodded my head, not sure where Sam was going with this.

"Kate is a blank canvas," he said, "we can paint her with any color we want."

Grey looked at Sam confused, not following until Sam rolled his eyes.

"You mean?" Grey gasped.

Sam nodded, licking his lips.

We had our fair share of women in our lives, especially Sam. He had jumped beds constantly from one she wolf to the other. He was the most experienced among us in that area.

I have dated different she wolves, and out of curiosity, I did the deed, but my conscience got the better of me, and I refused to touch another woman until I knew my fated mate didn't want me.

Grey, on the other hand, has never even touched a woman's breasts; he saved himself for his mate. He dated, but that was about it.

"Yes, Grey," Sam said cheekily, "our little mate is as pure as the morning rain. And she will enjoy exploring the puddles with us."
