

Chapter 30 Can you trust us

Colt's POV

Kate lifted her eyebrows, asking the silent question.

I internally chuckled at her facial expression.

"We are not going too far," I said, "and some fresh air will do you good."

She nodded and eyed the clothes that Sam had brought her.

"Don't you like what Sam has picked for you?" I asked. It was just a plain white blouse and a pair of jeans, which should have done.

She shook her head and smiled.

"It should be fine for where we are going," I said.

"Ok ay," she squeezed out.

She removed the hospital sheets from her legs and carefully shifted them to the side of the bed. When she bent over to pull the wheelchair closer, I took a step forward.

Kate shook her head, and I froze in my tracks.

"I can manage myself, thanks," she said.

"But I want to help," I argued.

She looked at me, weighed her options, then chuckled while shaking her head, and a smile followed on her lips.

"Fine, you can help," she said, giving in.

It might be a small thing for her, but it was a major thing for me. Ray was yapping excitedly in my mind; he couldn't wait to smell and feel our mate in my arms.

I closed the gap between us and took a deep breath, allowing her intoxicating caramel scent to fill my insides.

I carefully picked her up, feeling the electric sparks run where our skin touched. I internally moaned out of pleasure, feeling my c*ck twitch and the need growing to claim and mate with her.

I quickly and carefully sat her down in her chair and took a quick step back, smelling Kate's arousal.

Our eyes locked, and Kate's face fluttered crimson. I had the same effect on Kate as she had on me.

Ray was going crazy in my mind; he wanted me to go to her.

I picked up her clothes and held them out to her. Our eyes locked.

Kate reached out, and her hand softly brushed against mine.

I shivered.

The simple touch was enough to set my hormones loose, and my c*ck was growing even bigger and harder in my pants.

I internally moaned, imagining how I would lift Kate from her chair, softly set her back down on the bed, and make sweet, tender love to her here right now. I could imagine how sweet and tender her breast would taste and how her p*ssy's scent would urge me to dig in and lick all her dripping nectar. I could even imagine her moaning my name as I trusted my c*ck in her tight little p*ssy hole.

"Would you mind?" Kate asked in a crystal clear voice, and for a second I wasn't sure what she was referring to. Did she just see what I did? Was she asking me to make love to her?

Kate raised an eyebrow and gestured to the clothes I handed her.

"Oh, yeah, uhm, okay," I mumbled like an idiot and turned toward the exit. "Call me when you are ready."

"I will," Kate said, and a teasing smile followed on her lips.

I took a seat in reception and patiently waited for Kate to call me.

"What's taking so long?" Sam whined over our link.

"Almost done," I replied. "I'm just waiting for Kate to get dressed."

"Is she wearing what I picked?" Sam asked, sounding like an excited dog.

"I guess so," I replied. "Is everything ready?"

"Yeah," Grey said. "We are just waiting for you two."

"Did you inform...?"

"Yes," Grey replied, cutting me off. "Actually, Jimmy informed Alpha of our plans. He is quite happy about it."

"Good," I said. "Is Jimmy coming along with us?"

"It seems so," Sam replied. "He did help us, and he still needs to show us where we need to go."

"Sam?"

"Yeah?"

"Did you..?"

"Yeah, man," he replied, "that was the first thing I packed."

"This is going to be so much fun!" Grey mused.

I rolled my eyes at my brothers' enthusiasm. It was the first time we had all gotten along.

My gaze turned toward Kate's hospital bedroom door. That girl has changed us in a matter of days.

The door suddenly opened and revealed Kate, fully dressed and groomed.

She had applied some make up, just enough to make her green eyes pop.

I jumped to my feet and rushed to her side.

"I thought I told you to call me?" I said, pouting.



"Force of habit," she said. "I have been in a wheelchair for a while, and I have gotten used to doing things on my own."

"An independent woman," I said, teasingly.

"You can say that," Kate answered, and I could read the sadness and determination behind those green eyes. "It was hard in the beginning to accept help from everyone, but I eventually accepted that I needed help. With hard work and determination, I managed to learn how to help myself. I can now do most of the things I could do before the accident. It just takes a bit more effort and time to complete a task."

I nodded in understanding as I walked next to her. She didn't want me to push the wheelchair.

I pressed the elevator's call button, and the doors immediately opened.

"Ladies first," I said with a smile.

"Such a gentleman, Alpha Colt," she said teasingly, "but we both know you are the hardass among your brothers."

"Well, Ms. Kate," I said and pushed the floor number, "I will be Alpha soon, and I need to be the cold and hard one to make the right decision for my pack."

"You see," she stopped me, "I can see that that is all an act."

I knitted my eyebrows together, a bit startled. Was she reading me?

"Oh?" I asked, finding her gaze and a small smile tucked at the corners of my lips. "Are you now an Alpha whisperer?"

"No, Alpha Colt," she said as the doors opened, "I am your mate, and I know the true you."

Kate pushed her chair forward, leaving me standing in the elevator in shock.

"Aren't you coming?" She asked, biting her lips.

I internally growled at seeing it and rushed to her side.

"I suggest you stop biting your lip," I whispered, only for her to hear, "or else our little deal will be off the table."

Kate slowly raised her gaze to find mine, and she slowly licked her lips.

Was she out to taunt me? Was she trying to seduce me? If she keeps on challenging me, she will be marked and mated before sunset.

She doesn't need to do all of those things; she just needs to say the words, and I will be ready to take her and claim her.

"So?" she asked, breaking the sexual tension between us. "Where to?"

"Toward the parking area," I answered, getting excited. Oh, Goddess, I hope she loves the surprise.

Just before we came around the bend where the garages were, I stopped Kate and took a red blindfold out of my pocket.

"Why?" She asked, eyeing the blindfold.

"Because it's fun?" Sam said, walking closer.

"You are not going to tie me up and..."

"Baby," Sam mused, making Kate quiet as he squatted next to the wheelchair, "that will happen in due time, I promise, but not today!"

Kate's face fluttered red, and my imagination went wild.

"Can you trust us?" Grey asked a couple of feet away from us.

Kate nodded at Grey, and Sam whimpered, a bit jealous.

I handed Grey the blindfold, and he carefully covered Kate's eyes, then he pushed the wheelchair toward our little surprise.

"Are you ready?" Grey asked when we were just a couple of feet from her surprise.

Kate nodded.

"You can remove the blindfold."