

## Chapter 31 Like a horse

Catherine's POV

"My car!" I gasped, surprised and confused at the same time.

My cherry red Tesla S convertible was standing in the sun, all shining and ready to go. It was like the first day I laid eyes on her.

The triplets quietly observed me, all of them with the same smirk plastered on their handsome faces.

"What's going on?" I asked when I got over the shock.

"We thought," Colt said, cocking his head to the side, "that, if you agree, we could take her out for a spin."

"I don't mind," I said, "but you do know I can't drive."

Colt chuckled, amused.

"Well, we can..." Sam yelled excitedly.

"Oh," I said, pulling my face back in disappointment.

"Come on, sis," Jimmy mused from behind the car, rubbing a cloth over the side and polishing it. "It will be fun!"

I hesitated, thinking it through. No one has ever driven her.

"Fine!" I said, "But Jimmy is not driving!"

"Burn!" Sam yelled, laughing at Jimmy's face.

"Unfair!" Jimmy complained.

"Who usually drives?" I asked, looking among the triplets.

"Colt does," Grey said, handing him the keys.

"Then it's settled," Sam said, circling the wheelchair to push me toward the car.

"Uhm," I said.

"Sam!" Colt stopped him and said, "Kate likes to push her wheelchair herself."

Sam's face fell, but he let go of my chair.

"Thanks," I said, and I pushed myself to the car.

Once there, I automatically moved my fingers over the car, and a smile followed on my lips.

I remember how the wind felt as it moved around me the last time I was in the car, and excitement boiled over.

"Can I?" Colt asked, holding out his hand.

"Uhm, yeah, sure, thank you," I mumbled, and he bent down and lifted me from my chair.

I became intoxicated by his sandalwood scent and laid my head on his chest.

Kia's purring startled me, and my body stiffened.

"Something wrong?" Colt asked, looking concerned. He must have noticed my reaction.

"No, no," I said as he placed me in the front passenger seat.

"Sure?" He asked, and a small smile followed on his lips: "I am sure I just heard you purr."

"I I. It wasn't me!" I said. Did he hear Kia purr?

"Okay," he said, closing the door, but a teasing smile played at the corner of his lips.

The boys jumped into the back seat, urging Colt to start the car and get moving.



The car roared to life, and a chill ran down my spine hearing it.

"Ready?" Colt asked, and I found my gaze and lifted an eyebrow, but before any of us could utter a word, Colt hit the gas, and the car raced forward.

I sat back, closed my eyes, and enjoyed the wind in my hair. For a few minutes, I felt free.

My mind wandered off, and I imagined myself like a wolf running through the forest with the wind moving between my fur.

I wanted to go faster, chase the wind, and be as fast as the wind.

I sighed in contentment. This was a piece of heaven.

Colt brought the car to a stop, leaving a dust cloud around us, and the boys cheered happily from the back seat.

"Why are we stopping?" I asked.

"This is as far as we go," Colt said with a sparkle in his eye.

"I... where are we?" I asked.

"Come on, sis," Jimmy called from the back, "can't you remember this place?"

My gaze moved around us, searching for any clue as to where we were.

The boys got out and popped the boot, grabbing a few bags.

Colt opened the door for me and asked a silent question.

I nodded, and he lifted me from my seat.

He closed the car's door while holding me and started to walk toward the forest with the boys on his heels.

"Where are we going, Colt?" I asked when an open space between the forest trees opened, and he set me down on a fallen tree.

"It's surprising," he said.



"I'm getting worried," I said, looking at the overgrown forest.

"Don't be," he said, and he squatted in front of me, taking my hands in his.

This big, bad alpha was turning soft; even his cold eyes had become warm around me.

"How do you expect me to go in there?" I asked, gesturing to the forest.

"Ride," Grey said as he dropped the bags on the ground.

"Ride what?" I asked.

"One of us," Sam said, winking.

My face turned crimson, knowing there was more to those few words than Sam was implying.

Grey shook his head, irritated with Sam, and Colt chuckled under his breath.

It seemed like Grey was now the stuck up brother among the three.

Jimmy took a seat under the tree and silently observed us. He was enjoying having the triplets around.

"What my brothers are trying to say is," Colt interrupted before a fight broke out between Sam and Grey, "that we want you to decide whose wolf you would like to ride on?"

"Like a horse?" The words slipped from my lips.

Colt pulled his lips in a thin line, trying hard not to laugh, and nodded, but a second later he burst out laughing so hard that the boys eventually joined in.

I had never seen him like this, and the sound of his laughter and that of his brother was like music to my soul.

"Exactly," he eventually said, when he had his laughter under control.

I looked at Colt in disbelief.

"Come on, sis, you have done it before," Jimmy said, and the triplets



looked at him in shock.

"Then you should know how to ride a wolf," Colt said. "It's just a matter of who you choose."

I could hear the double meaning in Colt's words, and Grey gave him a disapproving look, but before I could say anything, Kia stirred in my mind, and my attention snapped to her.

"Chose, Ray," she whispered.

For once, I didn't argue with or question her. Maybe she wanted to connect with this wolf called Ray and could even help me or her?

"I pick, Ray," I said, and the triplets went quiet and looked at me in shock.

They have never told me their wolves' names, and I have never met any of them before.

"Very well," Colt said proudly, "I will go shift."

Sam and Grey looked upset at me for not choosing them, and I felt sad about it. I didn't want to hurt their feelings.

"You can ride their wolves on our way back," Kia said, disappearing into my mind.

"I didn't choose myself," I tried to defend. "Kia told me too."

Grey's face lit up, and he walked and squatted at my side.

"Kia is your wolf?" He asked, and I nodded.

"She has been more active with us around." He asked, and I nodded again.

Grey took my hand in his and kissed the top of my hand. "I hope to meet her someday," he said.

"She says when we head back, she wants me to take turns riding your wolves," I said, and Sam walked closer.

"I wouldn't mind you riding me," he said, and Grey growled at him.

"You are such a flirt, Sam," I said, chuckling. I was getting used to his

badmouth, and one of these days I would make him quiet.

Movement among the trees caught my attention, and I lazily shifted my gaze to see what it was.

A huge black beast walked forward, and I recognized those beautiful blue eyes as Colt's.

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