

## Chapter 32 Go!

Catherine's POV

Ray slowly walked closer and sat down, his gaze pinned on me.

When I didn't move, he lifted his muzzle into the air and yapped, getting back onto his feet.

"Time to go," Sam said, walking closer to help me onto Ray's back.

"Uhm, Sam," I stopped him, "I would rather have Grey help me."

Disappointed crossed Sam's face, and Grey rushed closer.

"Seems like she likes me more than you, brother," Grey whispered as he passed Sam.

"That's not true," I said to Sam, seeing his face fall.

"Then what is the problem?" He asked, feeling hurt.

"You!" Grey lashed out, angry, "your remarks are making her uncomfortable!"

My jaw dropped when I saw Grey's anger, and I reached out and touched his arm. Small electric sparks moved between us, and Grey's facial expression softened, and he looked down at me and smiled.

"Sorry," he said, "it's just..."

"Don't apologize," I said, gesturing to Ray. "Will you help me get onto his back, please?"

Grey nodded and carefully lifted me. I took a deep breath of his intoxicating scent, letting his clean forest scent wash my worries away.

Now that I was in Grey's arms, his scent was more intoxicating, more potent, and more powerful. His slow and calm heartbeat was slowing

and calming mine and making me think more clearly.

I shifted my gaze to Grey, finding his soft blue eyes on me. He looked so in control, so content, and so happy.

Did he feel the same as I did? Could he feel what I was feeling?

Grey carefully set me on Ray's back and helped me position my legs.

"Thank you," I said, and I almost whimpered when he let go of me.

"Hold on tight," Grey said.

I nodded in response and grabbed Ray around the neck.

Everywhere his fur touched, it was like the electric sparks were recharging me.

Grey, Sam, and Jimmy each walked behind the tree and shifted into their wolves.

Seconds later, my brother's brown and then a dark gray wolf came from behind the trees.

The gray wolf walked toward me and pushed his nuzzle against my hand.

"Grey?" I asked, and he nodded.

The crackling of bones echoed where Sam was busy shifting, and I turned, wondering what his wolf would look like.

Two minutes passed, and I became worried.

Ray shook his head, annoyed, looking at the same area as I did, and Grey's Wolf rolled his eyes.

Why was Sam taking so long?

Five minutes later, a light gray wolf appeared and walked closer.

Grey yapped at him, walked toward the bags, picked them up, and gestured to Jimmy's wolf to show us the way.

Ray turned his massive head, looked at me, and nodded.

"Grab on tightly," Kia mused, "he wants to run."

I did as she said and grabbed hold of his neck, pulling myself into a lying position.

"Go!" I whispered to Ray, getting excited.

It was as if that single word was fueling Ray inside, and he shot like an arrow forward, running past Jimmy and his brothers.

I could hear Grey's wolf snorting from the back in disapproval, and a giggle erupted from me.

I closed my eyes as the wind swept past us, enjoying the feeling.

"Go faster!" I urged.

Ray did just that, running circles around the other wolves while I held on tightly.

Oh, Goddess, this was so much fun!

When the sound of water came closer, I lifted my gaze, and Ray went on a slower run.

"That way," I said, knowing where they wanted to go.

Ray jolted in the direction of the water, and I slowly pulled my body upright in a sitting position.

When the shimmering water came into view, Ray slowed down and silently walked the last stretch through the forest.

"I have forgotten how beautiful this is," I said to myself, and Ray nodded in agreement.

The boys had finally caught up, and I could see them in the distance.

I chuckled and was amused at Grey and Sam's wolf faces; they looked a bit annoyed at us for running off.

"Are you brothers always this grumpy when you have fun?" I asked.

Ray lifted an eyebrow and started walking toward the water.

I had to hold on tightly when he had to push through the thick overgrowth next to the river.

As soon as we broke through, the most beautiful scene of a waterfall and a pond hidden in the center of the forest appeared before my eyes, and my heart pinched seeing it.

I had so many beautiful memories here, which are now making me sad.

This spot was Brian's and my secret place. We used to visit often.

I sighed as I remembered the day we officially became friends. Sarah and I argued, and I was so angry that I got lost in the forest and ended up here.

Brian found me sitting at the edge with my feet in the cold water. It was still early, and no one had come looking for me yet.

Brian spotted me, saw that I had been crying, and came to sit next to me.

He pulled me into his arms and made me cry into his chest.

"Such a pretty girl shouldn't look so sad," he said, and he rubbed my back.

I shook the depressing thought to the side and made myself promise not to let my past ruin my future. Brian has made his bed, and his future is decided. It was just the date that needed to be confirmed for when he would be executed.

Ray came to a stop at the edge of the pool, taking a sip of the crystal clear water.

He turned his huge head, looking at where we had just gone through, and seconds later, our brothers appeared, already shifted and only wearing their swimsuits.

My eyes roamed over my delicious mates, and my hormones got the better of me. I imagined how my fingers would trace every block of their beautiful abs and run my fingers down to the bottom of their pants, teasing them with my fingers...

Ray suddenly purred between my legs, sending sweet sparks toward my core.



My p\*ssy clenched, soaking my panties.

I swallow hard, knowing that Colt must know that I am already lusting after them.

Ray turned his head toward me and winked, and my heart hitched.

"Stop it," I whispered, "you are making it worse."

Ray huffed, and a wolfy smile followed on his lips. He was enjoying this sweet torture.

Grey silently walked closer, leaving Sam with Jimmy to unpack the bags, and I silently prayed that he wouldn't smell my arousal when he was close enough.

"Can I?" Grey asked as soon as he reached us. I swallowed hard, nodded my head, and held my arms out to him.

I slipped off Ray's back, holding my breath. Grey caught me, lifted an eyebrow, and his beautiful soft blue eyes darkened.

"Sh\*t!" I swore, feeling embarrassed.

Ray huffed and darted toward the forest to shift back.

I let out the breath I was holding and Grey shifted his head to the side.

"I promise I won't say anything," Grey said seriously.

I blushed and nodded my head slowly.

"Then it's settled," he said, carrying me back to a huge tree.

Sam came rushing closer and spread a blanket under the tree in the shade.

Grey gently sat me down on the blanket and pulled the bag closer that he had been carrying.

"Did you enjoy the ride?" Sam asked, taking a seat next to me.

His summer breeze scent enveloped me, and I took a deep breath.

"I did," I said, and a broad smile followed on my lips, "it was amazing! I wouldn't mind riding him again."

"I am happy to hear that," Colt said behind me.

I shifted my gaze toward Colt's voice, and a cocky smile was already painted on his kissable lips.

"So," he asked, "are you up for a swim?"

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