

Chapter 36 I promise

Catherine's POV

It was already late in the morning when the triplets decided to come over—not that I expected them to visit.

Sam was the first one to find me in the garden, deep in thought.

I was pondering Kia's words and wondering what to do, her words were constantly playing in my mind, and it was starting to annoy me.

I didn't sleep much, and it added to my anxiety.

How do I tell the triplets I need to accept all of them and not just one?

Will they be angry?

Will they accept me, or will they lose interest and reject me?

I sighed.

I was worried.

I started to like the triplet brothers, and I have even started to have feelings for them.

Another breath escaped my lips, my heart aching in my chest.

We had so much fun yesterday that I wanted to kick my own ass. I let myself loose, for once I was me again—full of life and enjoying life. Not once did my disability bother me or even them; I felt like a whole person for once. I felt accepted and loved.

This was exactly what I was afraid of! The reason I didn't want to get involved with them in the first place!

This is going to be so hard!

My insides ached painfully, and my hand grabbed my chest. My lip quivered, and my breathing raced.

What if...?

"I can't think of that!" I whispered to myself, feeling warm tears burn behind my eyes. "Whatever comes, I will deal with it, and I will fight till my last breath! I will survive, with or without them."

I sat back in my chair, concentrating on my breathing. I didn't want anyone to see me like this.

"I hope your daydreaming is not as depressing as that sad breath you just released," Sam said, startling me.

Did he hear me mumbling to myself?

I was so focused on my problems that I didn't even notice him. How long has he been standing there?

"H h h!" I stammered, feeling my heart rate increase in my chest. "When did you arrive?"

"A few minutes ago," he said, looking over his shoulder toward the packhouse and then back at me. "Why do you look so gloomy?"

"It's nothing," I said, trying to get my racing heart under control, and I deliberately lowered my eyes not to look at Sam.

From the angle of my one eye, I could see Sam didn't believe a word I was saying and lifted an eyebrow, crossing his arms around his chest.

"You might be able to lie to my brothers," he said, "but you can't fool me. You are an open book for me to read."

I sighed and shook my head. Thank the Goddess, he couldn't read my mind.

"Come on, baby," he said, squatting next to the wheelchair, "tell Daddy what's bugging you."

A nervous giggle escaped my lips, and he cocked an eyebrow at me. I fought hard to keep the tears at bay, but they spilled over while I giggled.

"You like that,don't you?"he asked,and he took my hands in his."You like it when I call you baby."

"Sam,"I said,stopping him,and I wiped the tears from my eyes.My face was already heating up in embarrassment,and I wasn't sure if it was because of the sexual tension or because Sam could read me.

But one thing I knew was that I loved the idea that he called me baby,and I loved it even more that he referred to himself as Daddy.

"F*ck!"I internally growled.My core is already heating up,reacting to his touch.

I tried to fight it,but his intoxicating scent was forcing me to listen and only concentrate on him.

I swallowed hard,pushing my urges to the side.The mate bond had already made it impossible to resist him,and that in just a few days.It wouldn't be long before I wouldn't be able to hide anything from him or his brothers.

"It is none of your concern,"I squeaked,feeling my throat run dry.

"Anything that involves you is my concern,baby,"he said seriously,rubbing my hands in his.Small electric sparks ignited a fire inside me,and I wanted to be touched by him.I wanted to feel his fingers leave a trail of hot prints all over my body.

My breathing started to race and was becoming heavier by the second.

"F*ck!"I internally growled intoxicatedly,"What the hell was Sam doing to me?"

I slowly lifted my gaze to find Sam's,finding his crystal clear blue eyes looking at me with so much love and care,yet there was a drop of lust mixed in as well.

What happened to my naughty,obnoxious Sam?He has never been this serious.

Sam cocked his head to the side and scrunched his eyebrows together.

"Aah,"he said,and a smile played at the corners of his lips."You are

I swallowed hard, refusing to answer and dropping my gaze to my lap.

Sam got to his feet, bent over, and stopped inches from my ear. His hot breath was fanning over my nape.

He carefully removed a stray hair from my face and gently moved it around my ear. He then moved his index finger gently over my marking spot.

"This is where I will mark you," he said.

I shivered at his warm touch, feeling the small sparks electrocute my insides, forcing my core to react and making my juices leak.

He removed his finger and took a step away while taking a deep whiff.

"Sh*t!" I internally moaned.

"I can smell your arousal," Sam said, and an excited smile followed on his lips.

My heart leaped in my chest. Will Sam try to mark me?

"Can I let you into a small secret?" Sam said, breaking my chain of thought.

I slowly nodded my head, refusing to look at him.

"I already know the outcome," he said seriously, "and you will be ours."

My gaze snapped toward him, finding his gaze, and an amused facial expression was stuck on his face.

"I..."

"Don't worry," Sam said, trying to reassure me. "All will be fine."

"But what if it isn't?" I whispered. "What if Colt or Grey wouldn't want to share?"

"Take my word," he said, and certainty was audible in each word he uttered. "You can trust me. They will jump on board just to be with



you.Colt can't live without you,he is already in too deep."

"I'm not certain if..."

"Shhh,"Sam said,and he rubbed my back."I promise you,even if you tell us here and now,we will all agree."

"You can't be serious!"I argued.

"Yet,I am,"he said."I am not the most serious one among my brothers,yet I know everyone around me.When it gets to you,I can't help but feel that I need to protect you.So do my brothers."

Could I trust what Sam was saying?

"Kate!"Jimmy's voice howled from the packhouse,breaking the intense moment between us.

I slowly moved my gaze toward Jimmy as he ran closer.

"Jimmy?"I said,pulling my hands into my lap.Sam looked unfazed by Jimmy's interruption.

"The doctor called,"he said,out of breath."The rogue has woken up."

"Really?"I gasped excitedly."How is he?Is he hurt?Can he...?"

"Come on,"Sam said,cutting me off."Let's go meet your new friend."
