

## Chapter 9

Catherine's POV

The doctor came in followed by the nurse with a plate of warm food.

"Alpha, Luna!" he greeted my parents.

My folks gave him a nod of the head and moved out of the way to let the doctor pass to get to me.

He took some blood and checked my vitals.

"I have spoken to a doctor in town," the doctor started, and my father's face turned confused.

"And?" I asked.

"He is willing to see you tomorrow to see if he can help you," he answered.

"What is this about?" My father roared and moved his gaze, bewildered, between the two of us.

I guess the old doctor didn't inform my parents of my disability yet.

"I can't walk, I can't move my legs," I answered, and my father's gaze snapped toward the doctor.

"What is Kate talking about?" He asked, and his face became red out of anger.

It wasn't the doctor's fault; he didn't do this to me.

"Ms. Kate seemed to have lost the ability to use her legs," the doctor answered.

"How?" My father asked and sank into the chair. He was taking it worse than I was.

"I believe it is because of the fall," the doctor answered.

My father sighed defeatedly and shook his head in disbelief.

"What are we going to do now?" My mother asked. She was quietly sitting and listening to the conversation, not saying a word.

"As I said," the doctor replied calmly, "I have made an appointment with a doctor in town; he might find something I missed. He might help Kate or send us in the right direction."

I thanked the doctor, and he left, and from the moment I woke up, I felt a little bit better.

The doctor might be able to help me, and I might just be able to walk again.

"So how are things?" I asked, trying to make conversation. I had missed so much that I needed to know what was happening: "Mom said that there were a few rogue attacks the last couple of months..."

My father didn't answer me, and I tried to get his attention.

"Dad?"

"Uhm, oh, sorry," he said, shaking his head. "I am still in shock."

"I know it is a lot to process," I said and reached out, "but we will get through it!"

"I know," he answered and gave me a small smile, "what did you ask again?"

"The rogue attacks," I repeated.

"Yes," he answered, "it's weird; the other Alphas state that they don't have any attacks on their borders."

"The rogues have just come in and searched; it's not like when the pack house went up in flames."

"Did you find out who set the pack house on fire?" I wanted to know.

"It seems like it was an electric fault," he answered, "but the rogues weren't responsible."

"That's odd," I answered, "in which part of the pack did it start?"

"In the kitchen." I scrunched my eyebrows together, yet I didn't ask any more questions about the fire.

"Tell me, Father, is Brian still around?" I asked and my father froze. "Will you please inform Brian and Sarah that I am awake?" He slowly turned toward me and nodded his head, then got up and both my parents left without saying another word.

I must have dozed off, but a small knock on the door startled me awake.

Sarah peeked her head around the door, her strawberry-blond hair surrounding her face.

"Hi," I said and waved her in.

She hesitated at the door, unsure if she should enter or not.

Why was everyone so cautious around me?

Sarah sighed, and I shifted my head to the side, reading her.

She was hiding something? Another breath escaped her lips, and she closed her eyes before she stepped into the doorway. Her scent hit me first, and I recognized the smell as a different scent.

No, it can't be, can it? My gaze moved down her body, seeing her holding her pregnancy bump.

"You are pregnant?" I gasped out in surprise, and excitement took over. My best friend was going to have a baby!

She nodded her head and opened her eyes.

"Congratulations!" I yelled out excitedly.

"Thanks," she said, ignoring my gaze as she walked in.

Why wasn't she returning the excitement? Was it because of her hormones? Didn't she want the pup?

"I guess you found your mate? Who is he? Can I meet him?" I tossed questions at her.

Sarah stood nervously next to me, moving her weight from one leg to the other, a habit of hers telling me she was nervous and unsure how I would react.

Her face was blank, but her green eyes screamed answers that she didn't want me to know.

"What happened?" I asked, concerned, when she didn't say a word.

"Kate!" My gaze snapped towards the door where a man stood, his gaze pinned on Sarah and then moving towards me.

"Brian?" I gasped the second his scent hit my nose. He had changed a lot and was unrecognizable. His short, blond hair was now replaced with long hair.

He had a short, trimmed beard and a scar crossing his right eye.

He slowly entered the room and came around from the other side of the bed. He bent down and kissed me on the forehead.

Sparks erupted at his touch, and I shivered where I sat.

Brian came upright and took a step away from the bed, his gaze returning to Sarah.

The atmosphere became stiff around me and I moved my gaze between my mate and best friend, confused.

Then it hit me as if a bucket of ice water was dumped over my head, Sarah's new scent carried a similar smell to my mate's...

"Tell me it is not true," I broke the silence in the room.

Kia whimpered from the back of my mind, confirming my suspension...

"Kate," Brian started and Sarah's gaze snapped at him, "it was an accident!"

"An accident?" Sarah growled at him, "We have..."

"... been seeing one another for a while," I finished her thoughts.

"How...?" Brian gasped out, bewildered.

"I felt it!" I growled at him, "You f\*cked her earlier today, and it woke me up!"

"We haven't!" Sarah's eyes grew wide, and her face turned red, "you are cheating on me?" She asked.

"Come on Sarah," Brian argued, "you are due anytime soon! I still have needs, and you are not capable of fulfilling those needs now!"

For a second, I was happy about their fight. That was until I realized that my fated mate was going around screwing whatever she-wolf was available.

Would he have done that to me as well when I fell pregnant?

"Enough!" I growled fiercely. "Get out! The both of you!"

"But... but..." Brian tried to argue.

"No, Brian," I growled, "you have shown me what kind of mate you are!"

"Kate, you have been in a coma... no one could tell me for how long! Should I have waited?" He asked.

"Yes," I answered, "we made a promise that we would wait! You have betrayed me, and now you are screwing around while you have a she-wolf pregnant!"

Sarah's gaze snapped back toward me. She had never seen me this angry.

"In that case," Brian growled at me, "I, Brian Joseph Scott, future Beta, from the Silver Moonstone Pack, reject you, Catherine Jones, as my mate."

"I accept!" I growled, feeling the pain of rejection rippling through my body. I gasped for air, yet, I knew the bond breaking would leave me in pain. I was more hurt that Brian didn't fight for me.

I scrunched back into the hospital bed, closing my eyes as I watched the bond's last thread snapping like it was nothing.

All those years we have been together meant nothing to him... meant

nothing to me anymore...

Brian gasped out of breath and dropped to his knees. He yelled out in agony, yet I only watched him. Eight months ago, I would have fought with him and for him, now, I felt nothing...

"K-K-Kate!" He moaned my name, looking for help. Haiti must be fighting him for control.

"Leave, now, before Haiti takes over..." I warned him. "I will not change my mind."

Brian got to his feet, and ran out of my room, as he howled, feeling the pain of the bond breaking on his side...

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