

Chapter 14

Colt's POV

A ghost of a smile played at the corners of my lips.

There was no way I would let this girl go; she had too much fight left in her. She would make a great Luna even if she was unable to walk.

"I, Colt Black, future Alpha of the White River Pack, hereby accept you, Catherine Jones, as my mate."

The surprise in Kate's eyes was noticeable; her face turned pale in shock, and her bottom lip quivered.

How I wished I could take her juicy, rose-colored quivering lip and suck on it.

I bent down, stopping less than an inch from her nape, excitement bubbling inside me.

"Catherine Jones," I whispered, only for her to hear. "I will never reject you."

I watched in amusement as she shivered as my breath brushed over her nape. Her eyes darkened out of frustration.

Did she really believe I would give up on her that easily?

"I will never accept your rejection either," I told her before I got up.

Even if Grey and Sam decide to reject her, I will never get it over my heart to break the bond between us. She was MINE!

I was already in too deep, and I had known her for a mere 5 minutes.

Kate turned her gaze toward me, and her eyes turned emerald green out of anger.

I pinned her gaze just long enough for her to see that I was serious.

"I will make you mine," I said and moved away from her, "sooner than

later.*

When my gaze landed on the beautiful auburn-colored she-wolf with big forest green eyes, sitting alone at a table a few minutes ago, she looked like an angel under the restaurant lights.

Never in my wildest dreams did I expect that our first meeting would go south and end so coldly.

There was something about this she-wolf that was awakening my insides, and it made me afraid.

I wasn't exactly sure why, but I knew I wouldn't be able to live without her. Losing her would drive me insane, and not being with her made my insides feel cold and lonely.

At that very moment, I knew she was the one for me. Not because of the mate bond, but because of the fire that was hidden behind those beautiful, sad green eyes. I needed her in my life just as much as she needed me.

Kate's angelic voice was calling me to her, and I had fallen under her spell.

Her poisonous words electrocuted my soul and numbed my mind, yet I didn't mind. I would suck up that poison any day just to be there by her side.

Does she have no self-esteem to believe that she is good enough?

Was she hurt so badly that she would rather have everyone pushed away just to save herself?

Kate gave me one more look before she gestured to her brother that she wanted to go.

Carlos rushed toward her, but he stopped in his tracks when he saw her face. He didn't even try to stop her, and he moved out of the way.

Another ghost of a smile formed on my lips. I have rattled and shaken Kate's little perfect world, which she had built around herself to the core.

There is no stopping me now. I will break down those high walls around her, brick by brick, until only a foundation stands, and then I will rebuild a castle in that foundation's place.

If only she had known that this was just the beginning. I would never stop until she accepted me.

"Aren't you going to stop her?" Sam whined over the mind link, frustrated.

I turned my gaze toward my brothers. They had the same look in their eyes that I had.

I guess they saw what I saw in her and decided that she was good enough for them as well.

A spike of jealousy crossed my heart. I will have some competition to fight for her hand.

"No!" I said, "Let her go; we know where to find her."

Sam growled, frustrated, and rushed behind Kate out the door.

"Stop him, Grey," I growled, "or else!"

Grey nodded, unsure how to react, yet he did as I told him and followed Sam out the door.

I turned my attention toward Ray, who was just as upset as Sam about me letting Kate go.

"Can you connect with her wolf?" I asked.

I was hoping to have Kate's wolf change her mind and get her to accept me.

"I will certainly try," he answered, annoyed, and took off to the depths of my mind.

Finally, some peace and quiet.

"I heard that!" Ray yelled from the depths of my mind.

I headed outside, finding my brothers standing outside the door, their

gazes pinned on the black SUV.

The driver rushed toward Kate, looking confused, yet when he saw us, he froze and hesitated.

"Stop it, Sam," I growled under my breath, "let her go!"

I knew Sam was trying to intimidate the driver not to leave.

"How are you so calm about this?" Sam snapped, "She is our mate; we need to claim her!"

"In due time, brother," I said, watching Kate get into the SUV. "Have some patience..."

When the driver eventually got everything in the SUV and drove off, Kate turned her gaze and looked at us from the window.

"She has already started to show interest!" I said.

Excitement bubbled up inside me; this was even better than a hunt.

Grey scrunched his eyebrows together, looking confused, yet didn't say anything.

"Wait, what?" Sam snapped, "What the f*ck are you talking about? You let her go!"

I rolled my eyes and shook my head. He might be the womanizer among the three of us, but he didn't know much about women.

"If we keep Kate here against her will, she will fight against everything we say and do," I answered.

"What are you planning to do?" Grey asked.

"We just followed our original plan," I answered, "courting our mate until she decides which one she wants!"

"If that doesn't work?" Sam growled.

"Oh," I said as a taunting smile followed on my lips, "believe me, she will!"
