

# Alphas Broken Mate Chapter 81

Andrew's POV

Being a spectator in my own mind is its own kind of prison. Seeing Lina being awake and not being able to talk to her or hold her crushes me.

"You will be with her soon enough. I have a feeling she's coming up with a way to save you." The deep voice in my head says. I sit in the back of my mind watching him live my life. He has stopped torturing me, but he still won't let me have control. I watch Lina, my father, and everyone else come to the cell. I hear them talk but I'm not completely sure what is said. I see the cell door open and people come in, including Lina. There seems to be a lot of movement in the cell.

"What is it about you?" I hear the deep voice ask Lina.

"What do you mean?" She says surprised.

"I was sent here by Zeus, you made a powerful enemy little wolf. He wanted you to join him. But you refused, who wouldn't want to be a God? Apparently that one person would be you. Now in this form, your mate is fighting me. He fights for you. Why? What is so special about you?" He asks her.

"He's my mate. We fight for each other." She says. That's right I will fight for you Lina.

"True, but there's definitely a power in you and everyone can feel it. Everyone here would die to protect you, I can feel it." He says. What is he getting at?

"I am everyone's alpha. They trust me with their lives, and I trust them with mine." She says

"Does he know you are immortal?" He asks.

She's what?! Did he say immortal?

"What?" She asks.

"He will grow old and die, while you will not." He says. Is that true? Is that because she is a Phoenix? While I'm thinking about the conversation Lina and Dolus just had, they get into position and start some spell. Once the spell was over the Moon Goddess appears.

"Enjoy her while you have her.. wolf."

The voice says to me before everything goes black.

When I open my eyes the light in the room is too bright. I try and move my hand to cover my eyes but they are being held down. I start to panic when I hear the sweetest voice.

“Hey, hey it’s ok.” I hear Lina say. I squint my eyes and look over at her.

“Lina.” My voice is dry and scratchy.

“Yeah it’s me. Just rest.” She coos at me. I turn my head in her direction, then I see her. Her beautiful red hair and her eyes. The eyes I fell in love with. Her smile and her smell. My body relaxed when I felt her take my hand. I must have fallen asleep again, when I opened my eyes this time the light was much softer. I looked around the room and saw my father in the chair next to the bed. I moved and his eyes met mine.

“Andrew?” He says.

“Hey dad.” I say. My voice still dry. He gets up and grabs me a cup of water with a straw. I try and move my hands to take the cup, but they are restrained. I take a sip.

“Thanks.” I say.

“Why am I restrained?” I ask.

“The doctors did it as a precaution.” He says.

“Oh Andrew I’m so glad you are awake. How are you feeling?” He asks trying to change the subject.

“I feel really tired and weak. But other than that, alright.” I say.

“Where’s Lina?” I ask.

“She’ll be right back. I sent her to go get something to eat.” He says as he sits back down. I notice for the first time how much older my dad looks. His once salt and pepper hair is now more salt than pepper. He looks tired too. I’m sure the late year has really put stress on him and it’s showing.

“Dad are you ok?” I ask. He smiles at me.

“I’m getting there.” He pats my hand.

“How long has it been dad?” I ask.

“Oh you were only asleep a few days.” He says.

“I mean, how long was that thing controlling me. How long was I in that cell?” I ask.

“About a month. Then Lina woke up and she figured out a way to get you back.” He explains.

“Dad, could Lina be immortal?” I ask.

“Well she can’t die son. So by definition yes.” He says.

“So she won’t grow old?” I ask.

“Now that I’m not sure of. There’s a lot about Phoenixes we don’t know. It’s quite possible.” He says. Just then I can smell Lina. Her scent fills the room before she enters. She walks in and my eyes meet hers.

“You’re awake!” She says as she walks to my bedside. She takes my hand in hers.

“I will leave you two. It’s good to have you both back.” My dad says as he leaves the room.

“I missed you so much.” She says.

“I missed you too.” I try to move my hand but remember it’s restrained.

“These stupid things.” She says and unlatches my hands. I take her face in my hands and look into her eyes.

“Do we have anyone else to fight?” I ask her. She giggles.

“No.” She says.

“Do we have anything else we have to over come?” I ask.

“Nope.” She says.

“Thank Goddess.” I pull her face to mine and our lips collide. I feel the tingles of our mate bond. I have missed her. I have missed the way she smells, her taste, her touch. We pull our lips apart and she rests her forehead on mine.

“We have so much time to make up for.” She says. I move over and make room for her in the bed.

“We have all the time in the world.” I say as she climbs in next to me. We spent the next few hours just being in each other’s company. We didn’t talk much, but we didn’t mean to. I had my mate and nothing stood in our way. We eventually fell asleep in each other’s arms.

The next morning we were awoken with a squeal.

“Oh no.” Lina says.

“What is that?” I ask.

“That is Rachel.”

“Why is she squealing?”

“Because I might have told her she can plan our wedding as soon as we get you back.” She throws the blanket over her head in an attempt to hide.

“Does she have to do it right now? And I haven’t even asked you to marry me.” I say. She pokes her head out from under the blanket and glares at me.

“Yet. I haven’t asked you yet.” I say quickly. Her face softens. Rachel comes into the room like a gust of wind. She is carrying binders and bags with her that she tosses on the empty chair by the bed.

“Andrew, Lina. I am so glad you are both alive and ok. Because now we get to plan the most exciting day of your lives!” Rachel squeals again.

“There are no more Alphas, war, or Gods to get in the way of this.” She adds triumphantly.

“Lina come out from under there. We can do this the easy way or we can do this the hard way.” Lina peeks her head out again.

“Rach I’ve had Andrew for like one day. Can’t we just enjoy this?” She whines.

“No! I’m not going to allow something else to come out of no where and distract us from a beautiful moment we all deserve to have.” Rachel literally stomped her foot at this.

“He hasn’t even asked me.” Lina says.

“Oh please like he’s not going to ask you.” Rachel scuffs.

“We are planning this. You better plan how you are going to ask her.”

“And besides, you will be in here for a few days. What better way to spend your time.” She adds.

“This will be the worst t\*\*\*\*\*e I will ever face.” I say, getting a giggle out of Lina and a glare from Rachel. Rachel spends the next few hours making us pick color themes, guest lists, venues, and food options. I tried to mind link Murphy to come and get Rachel, but he pretended to be going through a tunnel and to have a bad signal. I will get him back for this. Finally I convinced her to have a meeting with my mom and her mom to help organize and plan. Our next task is to pick a date, but it doesn’t feel right, since I haven’t officially asked her yet. I need to get out of this bed.

“Alpha, so good to see you.” The doctor says coming into the room.

“Is that scary girl with binders gone?” He asks looking around the room.

“Yes Rachel is gone.” I say laughing.

“Oh good. She threatened a nurse to not disturb you all.” He said coming to the side of the bed.

“So how are we feeling today?” He asks.

“A lot better than yesterday. But to be honest, still a bit weak.” I tell him.

“It’s to be expected. You barely ate, slept, or did much of anything for three months. Your body needs time to regain muscle and store up energy. You’ll be back on your feet in no time.” He says.

“How long do I need to stay in here?” I ask.

“You’ve only been awake one day. We’ll test you today and tomorrow we can test again to see your improvement. But I don’t think it will be more than a few days.” He explains.

“I’ll be back in a bit so we can test you.” The doctor leaves the room.

“See just a few days. And I’ll be here.” Lina says squeezing my hand.

“I just want to feel like my old self.” I say.

“How do you feel, like inside your head?” She asks.

“You mean do I feel damaged from the t\*\*\*\*\*e?” I ask. She looks away. I know she thinks this is her fault, but it’s not.

“I feel fine, I just don’t like feeling weak.” I squeeze her hand. The doctor comes back and he takes me to another room for testing.

“I’ll be back before you are even done with testing.” Lina says and kisses me.

Catalina’s POV

Over the next few days Andrew is tested by the doctors, Rachel tests our patience, and we try and get the packs back on track.

“Finally the doctors are letting me out of here.” Andrew tells his father.

“I’m sure you’re happy about that.” Raymond says.

“I will be happy to have you home.” I say as I kiss his cheek. Andrew is up walking around and is finally getting some color. After the doctor does his final examination and releases Andrew we head to the apartment. Andrew seems to be back to his old self, well almost. I sometimes catch him daydreaming, which he never did before, but it’s not too often. Just something new I noticed. Murphy and Rachel meet us at the apartment. I know Andrew is feeling guilty for the things he did while under the control of Dolus.

Murphy visited a few times in the hospital, and Andrew acted a bit off around him. I need them to move past this. They are Alpha and Beta, they have work to do. And they are best friends. So I will sacrifice my sanity to force them to talk.

“Hey Rachel, can I steal you a moment to talk about wedding stuff with you.” Rachel’s face literally twitches with excitement and joy.

“OF COURSE YOU CAN!” She grabs my arm and drags me out of the room before I can say anything to Andrew. She drags me down to my studio. When we walk in, it’s like no one has been in it in months. Oh yeah, the coma. She pulls me over to the couch.

“Ok spill, why are we in here?” She asks. Well I’m glad to see I’m still transparent.

“Andrew and Murphy need to be alone together.” I say.

“So they can express their undying love for each other?” She ask, half joking.

“Well kinda. I know Andrew feels bad about what he did to Murphy. They need to talk it out.” I tell her.

“But Andrew didn’t actually do it. He had like a parasite.” She says.

“I know that, you know that, but Andrew still blames himself.” I tell her.

“You’re right. But promising wedding talk is a low blow.” She says

“We can still talk wedding if you want to.” I say.

“Really? Well you guys really need to pick a date. I was thinking a month from now.” She says.

“A month? Rachel he hasn’t even asked me yet. I just got him back, what’s the big rush?” I ask.

“He’s going to ask. And no rush we just need to do it soon.” She says.

“Rachel why? What’s going on?” I ask.

“Nothing.”

“WHAT?”

“IM PREGNANT.” She blurts out. I gasp.

“Really?” I ask. She nods her head.

“No one knows yet.” She says quickly.

“Oh Rachel I’m so excited for you. Why didn’t you tell me?” I ask.

“I wanted to tell you after the wedding. And I want it soon so I’ll still look good in the photos.” She says. I start laughing.

“Gee thanks.” She says.

“No not that you don’t look good. It’s that you will always look good. Even when you blow up like a balloon.” I say giggling. Her face looks shocked.

“I didn’t even think of that. Oh Goddess what if I waddle?” She says, which makes me laugh more. She hits my arm.

“Ow, no need to get violent. Now the rush makes sense. But Rachel HE has to be the one to ask me. Until then we can plan all day long but nothing will come of it.” I say.

“Fine, then I’ll just have to make him ask you.” She says looking mischievous.

“What are you going to do?” I ask.

“I can’t say. But leave it to me.” She says.

“In the mean time we can finalize a few more things. I have pictures of sample invites. Which one do you like best?” She shows me her phone with 4 sample invites. After a few minutes of looking at each one.

“I like this one.” I say pointing to the one at the top right corner.

“Really? Why?” She asks.

“I like the colors and the font.” I say.

“Interesting. Ok great. Well one more thing down. Should we go check on the guys?” Rachel asks.

“Sure. I don’t want to leave them together forever.” I say. We get up and head back to the apartment. But when we get out into the hallway, we hear laughing coming from the library. Without a word, Rachel and I head to investigate. When we open the door we find Andrew and Murphy laughing and drinking.

“It’s so easy for men to make up. I bet they just looked at each other and all was forgiven.” Rachel whispers to me.

“I bet you’re right.” I whisper back.

“My love! Come join us.” Andrew says.

“Should you even be drinking?” I ask him as I walk over and sit on the arm of his chair.

“Come on Lin, it’s been so long since we were all together without having to face doom. Can’t we just enjoy this while it lasts.” Murphy says. I can’t say I love the new nickname.

“Fine. I’m not going to be the party pooper. But just take it easy ok? You just came home from the hospital.” I say.

“Fair enough.” Andrew declares. The rest of the night was fun. Andrew only had one drink, I couldn’t count Murphy’s, Rachel had soda just so she wouldn’t be the only one not drinking, and I had two. We talked, played a few card games, and just had a good night.

The next morning I woke up in Andrew’s arms. I took a deep breath of his scent around me. It felt like it had been a lifetime since we slept together. I felt his arms around me and I buried my face in his chest. I never wanted to leave this moment. I felt his hand move and stroke my back with his fingertips.

“Good morning my love.” OH HIS HUSKY MORNING VOICE. I have missed it.

“Good morning.” I say back.

“I was thinking.” He pulled me back to look me in the eyes.

“Why don’t we go on a date tonight. It’s been so long, and I think we both deserve it.”

“I’d like that.” I say and hug him.

“Good. Around 6?”

“Alright.” I say. He starts to get out of bed.

“Where are you going?” I whine and pout.

“I have some things I need to do today, but it won’t be all day.” He kisses my forehead and heads for the bathroom. Things to do today? I just got him back and he’s already back to work. Ugh, this is not how I planned my day.

“Rachel.” I call over mind link.

“Yeah?” She responds.

“Andrew is leaving me for the day. Want to hang out?” I ask.

“Don’t you have your own Alpha stuff to attend to?” She asks. Ugh why is everyone so responsible now?



“Fine but will you at least help me get ready for my date tonight?” I ask.

“Of course I will. What time?” She asks.

“It’s at 6.”

“I will be there at 4.” She says. Andrew comes out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel. Even though he still isn’t back to his old self, he’s still fine. I get up and head to the bathroom, my turn to get ready. I shower, brush my hair and teeth, and grab some clothes to wear. I need to meet up with Jet to talk about the pack. I pull on some jeans and a sweater, the weather is cold now and I hope it snows. I head out into the kitchen and grab a cup of coffee.

“I will be back around 5 ok?” Andrew says.

“That is all day.” I say.

“I don’t want to get in the way of you getting ready. I know Rachel will be here at like 3 or something.” He says.

“How do you know Rachel is coming over?” I ask. He pulls me into him.

“Because I know you. And I sure as hell know her.” He says and kisses my forehead.

While I don’t think Andrew’s knows that she pregnant, so who knows who, or is it whom.. Whom cares. He heads out the door and I sit down to enjoy my coffee.

“Hey Jet.” I mind link.

“Yeah?”

“Can you meet me in my office in like 30 minutes?” I ask.

“Sure. Umm also I kinda used your office while you were in a coma.” He tells me hesitantly.

“I’m glad someone used it.” I say. What am I going to walk into? I finish my coffee and head to my office. I walk in and notice it looks almost the same as I left it. The only difference is the chair at my desk and more papers. I sit down in the chair and notice a significant comfort level difference. This chair is definitely better than the chair I had before. I hear a knock at the door.

“Come in.” I say. Jet walks in and takes a seat in front of me.

“I like the new chair.” I say.

“Yeah, your old one was the worst. I’m surprised you didn’t have back problems.” He says with a chuckle.

“Yeah yeah yeah, just tell me about the pack and what’s been going on.” I say. We spent the next few hours going over pack stuff. Before I know it, it’s almost 3.

“Wow I can’t believe it’s almost 3.” I say.

“Yeah, we didn’t even stop for lunch.” He says.

“We can stop for today. You should go eat.” I tell him.

“Alright. But you really need to think about who the new Alpha should be. And they better get along with me.” He says. I know he’s trying to joke, but he’s also serious.

“Don’t worry I’ll make sure you get along.” I say. Jet leaves the office and I head up to my apartment. Rachel should be here soon but I am hungry. I made myself a sandwich while I waited for her. As soon as I’m done Rachel comes through the door.

“Are you ready to get beautiful?” She asks.

“I’m already beautiful.” I say.

“That’s beside the point. Let’s start with the hair.” She says. Rachel proceeds to do my hair, my make up, and makes me try on 4 different outfits. We finally decided on a hunter green dress with black sequins. It was short with Princess sleeves. Thank goodness I had a long black coat I could wear with it. FINALLY I’m done! And it only took two hours. Eye roll! But I will say, I feel absolutely beautiful. My hair is half up half down and curled. When I step out of the bedroom Andrew is waiting for me. He is in a navy blue suit and white shirt, with three buttons undone, yum. He looks so good I can’t help but smile. Andrew literally circles me.

“You look perfect.” He says as he wraps his arm around my waist. He leans down and kisses me. His other hand cups my face as my hands pull him into me from his suit jacket. He pulls away.

“Come on, let’s go.” He grabs my hand and leads me out of the apartment. We make our way out to the lobby where a car is waiting for us.

“So are you going to tell me where we are going?” I ask as we get into the car.

“Nope.” And the car drives off. We only drive for a bit before we arrive at our destination. When I get out I remember the restaurant. It’s the one he took me to on our very first date.

“Our first date.” I say. He smiles and nods. We walk in and just like before, no one is here. The only difference is I’m greeted first.

“High Alpha, Alpha. Your table is ready.” The young woman leads us to a table. We take our seat and wine is brought out. It’s the same wine as our first date.

“I figured you liked wine enough now to appreciate this.” He says as he pours me a glass. We chatted about our day and about our future plans for the packs. We had a really lovely date. After our meal we headed back to the car, which was now a limo. I looked at Andrew.

“The dates not over yet.” He said, and opened the door for me. When we got in there were blankets, pillows, and snacks laying out. There was also a large tv in the limo.

“We have some time before our next destination so I thought we could watch a movie.” He say as he gets close to me. We snuggle up as the car drives to our next location. We decide to watch one of the Harry Potter movies, because it’s the best. By the time the movie was over we were at our next stop.

“Now I need to blindfold you.” He says.

“What? Why?” I ask.

“It’s a surprise.” He says holding up the blindfold. I sigh but let him. He ties it around my eyes. He takes my hand and leads me out of the limo. He guides me over gravel and then through grass then on to wood I think. He stops me and places his hands on my hips.

“You ready?” He asks. I giggle.

“Are you?” I could hear his breathing pick up. He removes the blindfold and we are standing on a dock lit with candles and covered in flowers. I looked all around me. The moon was full and lit the lake. We were at the lake house. It was beautiful. The lake house had candles all over it. It was unreal. I looked back at Andrew and he was down on one knee. He took my hand in his.

“Catalina Black. Having you as my mate has been the best blessing of my life, but I know having you as my wife would be a miracle. Lina will you do me the honor of being my wife?” He says and opens a small wooden box holding a beautiful diamond ring. **OMG HE’S PROPOSING!!** **OMG DONT PASS OUT!** I’m feeling light headed. So soon. Oh goddess he’s staring at me me. Say something Lina!

## **Alphas Broken Mate Chapter 82**

Catalina’s POV

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“I’m sure you’re happy about that.” Raymond says.

“I will be happy to have you home.” I say as I kiss his cheek. Andrew is up walking around and is finally getting some color. After the doctor does his final examination and releases Andrew we head to the apartment. Andrew seems to be back to his old self, well almost. I sometimes catch him daydreaming, which he never did before, but it’s not too often. Just something new I noticed. Murphy and Rachel meet us at the apartment. I know Andrew is feeling guilty for the things he did while under the control of Dolus.

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“We can stop for today. You should go eat.” I tell him.

“Alright. But you really need to think about who the new Alpha should be. And they better get along with me.” He says. I know he’s trying to joke, but he’s also serious.

“Don’t worry I’ll make sure you get along.” I say. Jet leaves the office and I head up to my apartment. Rachel should be here soon but I am hungry. I made myself a sandwich while I waited for her. As soon as I’m done Rachel comes through the door.

“Are you ready to get beautiful?” She asks.

“I’m already beautiful.” I say.

“That’s beside the point. Let’s start with the hair.” She says. Rachel proceeds to do my hair, my make up, and makes me try on 4 different outfits. We finally decided on a hunter green dress with black sequins. It was short with Princess sleeves. Thank goodness I had a long black coat I could wear with it. FINALLY I’m done! And it only took two hours. Eye roll! But I will say, I feel absolutely beautiful. My hair is half up half down and curled. When I step out of the bedroom Andrew is waiting for me. He is in a navy blue suit and white shirt, with three buttons undone, yum. He looks so good I can’t help but smile. Andrew literally circles me.

“You look perfect.” He says as he wraps his arm around my waist. He leans down and kisses me. His other hand cups my face as my hands pull him into me from his suit jacket. He pulls away.

“Come on, let’s go.” He grabs my hand and leads me out of the apartment. We make our way out to the lobby where a car is waiting for us.

“So are you going to tell me where we are going?” I ask as we get into the car.

“Nope.” And the car drives off. We only drive for a bit before we arrive at our destination. When I get out I remember the restaurant. It’s the one he took me to on our very first date.



“Our first date.” I say. He smiles and nods. We walk in and just like before, no one is here. The only difference is I’m greeted first.

“High Alpha, Alpha. Your table is ready.” The young woman leads us to a table. We take our seat and wine is brought out. It’s the same wine as our first date.

“I figured you liked wine enough now to appreciate this.” He says as he pours me a glass. We chatted about our day and about our future plans for the packs. We had a really lovely date. After our meal we headed back to the car, which was now a limo. I looked at Andrew.

“The dates not over yet.” He said, and opened the door for me. When we got in there were blankets, pillows, and snacks laying out. There was also a large tv in the limo.

“We have some time before our next destination so I thought we could watch a movie.” He say as he gets close to me. We snuggle up as the car drives to our next location. We decide to watch one of the Harry Potter movies, because it’s the best. By the time the movie was over we were at our next stop.

“Now I need to blindfold you.” He says.

“What? Why?” I ask.

“It’s a surprise.” He says holding up the blindfold. I sigh but let him. He ties it around my eyes. He takes my hand and leads me out of the limo. He guides me over gravel and then through grass then on to wood I think. He stops me and places his hands on my hips.

“You ready?” He asks. I giggle.

“Are you?” I could hear his breathing pick up. He removes the blindfold and we are standing on a dock lit with candles and covered in flowers. I looked all around me. The moon was full and lit the lake. We were at the lake house. It was beautiful. The lake house had candles all over it. It was unreal. I looked back at Andrew and he was down on one knee. He took my hand in his.

“Catalina Black. Having you as my mate has been the best blessing of my life, but I know having you as my wife would be a miracle. Lina will you do me the honor of being my wife?” He says and opens a small wooden box holding a beautiful diamond ring. **OMG HE’S PROPOSING!!** **OMG DONT PASS OUT!** I’m feeling light headed. So soon. Oh goddess he’s staring at me me. Say something Lina!

Andrew’s POV

I have never been so nervous in my life to ask a question, but as I am kneeling my heart is racing. Why isn’t she answering? Oh goddess is she going to say no? Come on Lina.

Catalina’s POV

“YES. I’m sorry, of course I will. Yes.” I say as fast as I can. Andrew smiles and let’s out a deep breath. He slides the ring onto my finger and stands to hug me. He picks me up and spins me around. I burry my head into his neck. I can’t believe I’m getting married. I pull Andrew into a kiss and he gently places me back on the ground. I pull back from the kiss and take a look at the ring. Oh it’s beautiful and looks like an antique. There is a big circular diamond in the middle surrounded by smaller diamonds almost forming a flower shape. The band is white gold and thin, making the whole ring look delicate.

“It was my grandmothers. It’s been passed down to my mother and now to you. I hope you like it.” Andrew says.

“I love it. It means even more than just any ring.” I say.

“I can’t believe you did all this. Is this the Alpha work you had to do today?” I ask.

“What is an Alpha without his Luna?” He asks.

“We have the place to our selves.” He adds. I take Andrew’s hand and lead him to the lake house. He picks me up and I wrap my legs around his waist as our lips crash into each other’s. I feel his hands on my a\*\* holding me up. I wrap my arms around his neck and pull him closer to me. He carries me up the stairs and to the front door. I felt him reach for the door handle and he carries me inside. Inside he pins my back up against the closed front door. His lips trail off my lips and down my neck. I open my eyes for the first time in the cabin and see it is covered in rose petals and candles.

“Andrew.” I whisper. He pulls back and looks at me.

“You did all of this too?” I ask. I slide off him and got a better look at everything. There was champagne chilling on ice with two glasses.

“Can we?” I say pointing to the champagne. He smiles and picks up the bottle. He pours us both a glass.

“To forever.” He says.

“Forever.” We touch glasses. I walk around the downstairs.

“You really did all this.” I say. Andrew walks over to me.

“Well I might have had some help.” He says drinking his champagne. I finish mine and he takes my glass. He helps me take off my jacket. He takes my hand and brings me closer to him. He cups my face in his hands and kisses me gently. Andrew wraps his arms around me deepening the kiss. His kisses trail down my neck and a moan escapes my lips. Andrew lets out a small growl and picks me up. I take off his suit jacket and kiss his neck. I feel him walking up stairs. He carries me to a room and places me on the bed. I kiss his neck as I unbutton his shirt, trailing my kisses down his body. He unzips my dress in the back and slides it off my shoulders. He

scoops me up and lays me back on the bed. He takes one of my feet and takes my shoe off, and then the other one. He kisses my ankle all the way up to my thigh. I tilt my head back and close my eyes. He loops his fingers around my underwear and pulls them down. He hooks his arms around my thighs and pulls me closer to him. He starts kissing my inner thighs again, kissing both sides. I feel his lips at my entrance and he finds my nub. At the same time he inserts a finger into me. I let out a moan at the sensation. It's been too long. He sucks, licks, and twirls on my nub. He inserts another finger into me and I grab onto the sheets. I feel the heat and pressure building in me. He inserts a third finger and my hips start grinding to his movements. My moans get louder the closer I get to completion. His finger are pumping in and out of me, faster and faster.

"Oh Andrew. Right there, don't stop." I moan. He keeps up his pace and I feel myself about to c\*m. Right at my climax I let out a moan and arch my back. My whole body releases as I melt into the moment. Andrew pulls back once I'm finished, and he is completely naked. When did he get undressed?

"Don't worry love, we aren't done yet." He says and he slides my dress completely off me. He kisses me up my stomach and to my br\*\*st. His mouth lands on my ni\*\*le and he sucks and licks me. He positions his body between my legs. I can feel his member rubbing up against me. I want to feel him inside me, I want him now. I wrap my arms around his back and pull him into me.

"Andrew." I whisper.

"What is it you want?" He whispers against my skin.

"I want you." I say. He feel him smile and position himself at my entrance.

"Anything for you." He says and I feel him enter my body. He enters slowly and completely. I let out another moan and kiss him down his neck to my mark. He moans as I kiss and nibble on his spot. He starts thrusting in and out of me sending waves of pleasure through my body. One of his hands cups my br\*\*st and the other one was beside my head holding him up. I wrap my legs around the back of his thighs to encourage him to move faster. He moves in and out of me faster and I can't help but moan. He dips his head down and takes my ni\*\*le in his mouth. I let out a gasp at the quick but electric feeling. I feel the burning build up of pleasure inside me. I'm going to c\*m again.

"Andrew I'm going to c\*m again." I moan out. He growls in pleasure against my skin. His pace quickens and grows more rough. I let out a louder moan. I felt him tense up as I hit my clim\*x. We both came together. I am panting and holding on to Andrew's back. He trails kisses back to my lips. He flips over and pulls me on top of him. I lay my head on his chest listening to his quick heart beat.

"I missed this." He says.

"Me too." I agree. We lay there together for a bit, before I get up to go to the bathroom. When I get out of the bathroom,

“Andrew can we go for a run in the morning. You haven’t met Hope yet.” I say.

“That sounds like a good idea.” He says kissing my forehead as I climb back into bed. Andrew gets up and puts on a pair of pants.

“Where are you going?” I ask.

“Those candles aren’t going to blow themselves out.” He says. I giggle and grab a sweatshirt.

“I’ll help.” I say. We go downstairs and blow out all the candles. I grab some water and some chips, I worked up an appetite, and sat on the couch waiting for Andrew to come back in from blowing out the candles outside. Suddenly out of nowhere a flash of light and then Dolus appears.

“Hello Catalina.” He says in his deep voice.

“What are you doing here?” I look out the window to see where Andrew is, but I don’t see him.

“I’m here to congratulate you. So you are going to marry the mortal. I’m sure nothing will go wrong there.” He says.

“Dolus may I remind you of our deal.” I say sternly. He puts his hands up in surrender.

“I am not here to hurt you or anyone. I actually came here with information.” He says. Then I see Andrew approaching the house.

“Can we meet about this later?” I ask. I really don’t want to ruin this moment with Andrew. Dolus hands me a smooth opal stone.

“Put it in water when you want to talk to me.” He says with a smile and vanishes. WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT? Just then Andrew walks in rubbing his hands over his arms.

“It’s gotten colder out there.” He says grabbing a blanket and throwing it around his shoulders.

“Do you want to watch a movie or go to bed?” He asks.

“Let’s watch a movie, I’m not tired enough for bed yet.” I say. We cuddle up on the couch and watch a movie, all the while I’m thinking about what information Dolus could possibly have to tell me.

## **Alphas Broken Mate Chapter 83**

Andrew’s POV

I have never been so nervous in my life to ask a question, but as I am kneeling my heart is racing. Why isn't she answering? Oh goddess is she going to say no? Come on Lina.

Catalina's POV

"YES. I'm sorry, of course I will. Yes." I say as fast as I can. Andrew smiles and let's out a deep breath. He slides the ring onto my finger and stands to hug me. He picks me up and spins me around. I burry my head into his neck. I can't believe I'm getting married. I pull Andrew into a kiss and he gently places me back on the ground. I pull back from the kiss and take a look at the ring. Oh it's beautiful and looks like an antique. There is a big circular diamond in the middle surrounded by smaller diamonds almost forming a flower shape. The band is white gold and thin, making the whole ring look delicate.

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Catalina’s POV

I must have fallen asleep because I woke up in bed next to Andrew. I know it's early from where the sun is outside, so I don't want to wake him. I decide to take a warm bath while I wait for him to wake up. I get out of bed quietly so I don't wake up Andrew. I get to the bathroom and run a warm bath. I get undressed and get in.

"Hey Hope. You ready to meet your mate today?" I ask.

"Yeah, I'm excited to stretch my legs. Do you think he'll like me?" She asks.

"Of course he will. What's not to like?"

"I know, I just wanted to hear you say it." Hope giggles to herself.

"Will you still be all white?" I ask.

"Yeah silly. You are the white wolf even with me." She says. I wash my body and hair. I get out of the tub and wrap a towel around myself. I use another towel to dry my hair and walk out to the bedroom.

"Awe you got clean without me." Andrew says rolling over in bed.

"Well I didn't want to wake you." I say.

"I guess I'll just have to get you dirty all over again." He reaches for me and pulls me back into bed. He pulls me underneath him and I feel his weight on top of me.

"No! You need to get clean too. Hope wants to run!" I say pushing my hands on his chest.

"Are you sure? We can shower after I've had my way with your body." He kisses my neck. Oh he knows my weakness. I clear my throat and try and sound serious.

"Yes I'm sure. Now go take a shower." I say.

"Fine, but you don't know what you're missing." He gets up and heads to the bathroom. I might need a cold shower after that. I get out of bed and get dressed. I make my way down to the kitchen and to my surprise I see snow on the ground.

"Hope you get to play in the snow today." I say with excitement. I feel her excitement in the back of my mind.

"I can't wait." She says. I make Andrew and I some coffee. I hear him out of the shower getting ready.

"Andrew it's snowed!" I yell up the stairs.

"Really?" He yells back. He comes down stairs and looks outside.



“Running in the snow is always fun. You ready to go?” He asks.

“Sure why not.” I say.

“The sooner you shift the warmer you’ll be.” He tells me. He opens the front door and the cold air hits me and chills me down to my bones. I need to shift as soon as possible. We walk out to the tree line and I waste no time. I get undressed and shift into my wolf. Hope stretches her paws in the snow. I’m instantly warmer.

“It’s my thick fur.” Hope says. She’s right. Andrew’s wolf, Mark, comes out from behind a tree. Mark is just as big and beautiful as I remember. Hope goes up to him and rubs her nose on him. He rubs the side of his body on to hers. The snow crunching beneath our paws. Mark suddenly jumps back and crouch’s wagging his tail. He hops around Hope in the snow.

“I think he wants you to chase him.” I say.

“I think he wants to lose.” Hope says. Mark takes off through the trees as Hope follows him. The cold air nips at my nose as we run through the forest. The soft snow crunching beneath my feet. The air smells so crisp and clean. Running in the snow is my new favorite thing. Hope was close behind Mark but she wasn’t trying too hard to catch him. Mark slows down when he comes to a little frozen brook. Mark sits down and Hope sits next to him. Hope takes a closer look at the frozen water. She can see the water crystals. Suddenly a snow rabbit comes out from behind a bush. The rabbit freezes when it sees us, then hops away. Mark nudges Hope and takes off running back towards the house. We get back to the tree line and I shift back and get dressed as fast as I can.

“I’m running back to the house. I’m too cold out here.” I yell at Andrew.

“So you are going to leave me out here to freeze to death?” He yells back. Then I have an idea. I take a deep breath and focus on a bush. Helia lights the bush on fire.

“There so you don’t die.” I say as I run towards the house laughing. When I get to the house I run inside and look out the window for Andrew. I see him come out from the trees and warm his hands by the bush. Then Helia extinguishes the bush. Andrew runs towards the house.

“Where was this when we were blowing out all the candles?” He asks as he stomps the snow off his boots.

“Honestly I forget all the things I can do. I’ve only ever used Helias powers in battles. I’ve never used them in my daily life before.” I turn to the fireplace and focus, and Helia lights the fire.

“Oh this will definitely be useful.” I say.

“I agree.” Andrew grabs a blanket and we cuddle up underneath it.

“We need to head back home soon.”

“Why?” I ask.

“I think someone has some planning to finish.”

“Rachel.”

“Yeah she’s been texting me.” He says. I haven’t even looked at my phone.

“Now I’m scared to look.” I say.

“She just wants to finalize everything so she can send out the invitations.” He says.

“So she knows?” I ask.

“She confessed why she was pushing so hard for the wedding and she helped me plan this.” He admits.

“Oh so you’re marrying me so my friend doesn’t look like a whale at our wedding.” I say folding my arms in front of me.

“I am marrying you because I love you and I want you to be mine in every possible way.” Well that’s a good answer. I smile at him.

“Do we have to go back right now?”

“No we can wait until after we eat. That run worked up an appetite.”

“What do you want for lunch?” I ask.

“Let’s make some pasta. Do you want chicken and Alfredo, or sausage and marinara?” He asks.

“Definitely sausage and marinara.” I say. Andrew gets up from the couch.

“Do you need help?” I ask.

“You just relax. I’ve never fully cooked for you, and you should know what you are marrying.” He smirks at me. I put on one of the Harry Potter movies and cuddle under the blanket. I hear Andrew working away in the kitchen and the smells coming out of there are heavenly. The more I smell the more hungry I get.

“It’s ready!” I hear Andrew say after an eternity.

“Finally.” I throw off the blanket and rush over to the table. Andrew laughs.

“Hungry?”

“Starving!” We set down to the table, the food Andrew has made looks so good. We eat and drink some wine together. Being with Andrew is so easy. It’s like being with a version of me. I love how our relationship has grown and I look forward to our future together. After lunch a car comes and picks us up to take us back to the pack house. The lake house has easily become my number one favorite place now. The lake house hold all of my favorite memories.

When we get back to the pack house, I’m not surprised to see Rachel waiting. She greets us at the lobby door with Flora and Sarah, all looking just as excited as the next. I am surrounded by them and their questions.

“How did he ask?”

“Where you surprised?”

“Can I see the ring?”

“Where do you want to honeymoon?”

“When will you have kids?”

“When do you want the wedding?”

I tried to look over their heads for Andrew, but I’m not that tall. I regret coming home. They manage to usher me into the elevator and we head to one of the meeting rooms.

## **Alphas Broken Mate Chapter 84**

Catalina’s POV

I must have fallen asleep because I woke up in bed next to Andrew. I know it’s early from where the sun is outside, so I don’t want to wake him. I decide to take a warm bath while I wait for him to wake up. I get out of bed quietly so I don’t wake up Andrew. I get to the bathroom and run a warm bath. I get undressed and get in.

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“Yeah she’s been texting me.” He says. I haven’t even looked at my phone.

“Now I’m scared to look.” I say.

“She just wants to finalize everything so she can send out the invitations.” He says.

“So she knows?” I ask.

“She confessed why she was pushing so hard for the wedding and she helped me plan this.” He admits.

“Oh so you’re marrying me so my friend doesn’t look like a whale at our wedding.” I say folding my arms in front of me.

“I am marrying you because I love you and I want you to be mine in every possible way.” Well that’s a good answer. I smile at him.

“Do we have to go back right now?”

“No we can wait until after we eat. That run worked up an appetite.”

“What do you want for lunch?” I ask.

“Let’s make some pasta. Do you want chicken and Alfredo, or sausage and marinara?” He asks.

“Definitely sausage and marinara.” I say. Andrew gets up from the couch.

“Do you need help?” I ask.

“You just relax. I’ve never fully cooked for you, and you should know what you are marrying.” He smirks at me. I put on one of the Harry Potter movies and cuddle under the blanket. I hear Andrew working away in the kitchen and the smells coming out of there are heavenly. The more I smell the more hungry I get.

“It’s ready!” I hear Andrew say after an eternity.

“Finally.” I throw off the blanket and rush over to the table. Andrew laughs.

“Hungry?”

“Starving!” We set down to the table, the food Andrew has made looks so good. We eat and drink some wine together. Being with Andrew is so easy. It’s like being with a version of me. I love how our relationship has grown and I look forward to our future together. After lunch a car comes and picks us up to take us back to the pack house. The lake house has easily become my number one favorite place now. The lake house hold all of my favorite memories.

When we get back to the pack house, I’m not surprised to see Rachel waiting. She greets us at the lobby door with Flora and Sarah, all looking just as excited as the next. I am surrounded by them and their questions.

“How did he ask?”

“Where you surprised?”

“Can I see the ring?”

“Where do you want to honeymoon?”

“When will you have kids?”

“When do you want the wedding?”

I tried to look over their heads for Andrew, but I’m not that tall. I regret coming home. They manage to usher me into the elevator and we head to one of the meeting rooms.

Catalina’s POV

Rachel, Flora, Sarah, and I go through every single step of the wedding. Don’t worry I protested for Andrew to be part of the planning, but I was significantly over ruled. We plan for a wedding for three weeks from now. Flora is getting the invitations out as soon as possible. We finalized the guest list, and apparently the whole world is coming to this wedding. I have never seen so many names for one event in my whole life. We picked the colors and the venue. All that is really left is picking the wedding dress and the bridesmaids dresses. I obviously picked Rachel to be my maid of honor. I also picked Cassie from Emerald Stone pack and Sarah from Red Stone pack as my bridesmaids. I wanted to keep my wedding party small.

Today my wedding party is going dress shopping and I’m excited to find my dress.

“Ready to go?” Rachel asks me.

“Yeah, let’s do this.” I say and we head down to the lobby. Cassie and Sarah meet us in the lobby.

“You guys I’m so excited! This is finally happening!” Sarah says.

“I’m just happy to get a little break from Shiloh. He’s adorable but a handful.” Cassie says.

“I’m actually really excited too you guys. And I’m glad everyone can make it.” I say.

“Flora is meeting us at the shop.” Rachel says as we all pile into the limo. Rachel pours us all a glass of champagne, and apple juice for her.

“A toast!” She says.

“To our girl Lina. Life has been anything but boring since you’ve come into our lives and we wouldn’t have it any other way. I know you and Andrew will live happily ever after. And I am so grateful to be a part of your big day.” Rachel holds her glass of sparkling apple juice up.

“To true love.”

“TRUE LOVE!” Everyone clinks glasses. We sip on our champagne as Cassie tells us all about her adorable baby as we make our way to the shop. When we arrive we head inside where Flora is waiting for us.

“Ladies!” Flores kisses each one of us on the cheek.

“Now Lina. There are a few dresses back there waiting for you already. Go try some on and we will see how everything looks and fits.” Flora says gesturing to a curtained area. I head to the curtain and peek inside. There are 4 dresses and a young woman waiting for me.

“High Alpha.” She bows.

“Which one would you like to try on first?” She asks. The first dress looks like a cake topper. It is covered in bows and ribbons. Tulle making the dress look huge.

“Not this one.” Earning me a giggle from the girl. The next dress is like the complete opposite. It is a simple silk floor length dress.

“Maybe.” I say for that one. It might be too simple. The third dress has an off the shoulder lace top and lace overlay. It is floor length and has quarter sleeves.

“This one.” I say. The young lady nods and helps me get dressed. The dress is off white which actually goes perfect with my red hair and pale skin. Can wedding dress shopping really be this simple? Did I already find THE dress? I stand there staring at myself in the mirror. The young girl looks at me and then leaves the curtain area. I know I’m supposed to go out there for everyone to see, but I don’t want them to talk me out of this dress. The lace on the sleeves and top are so beautiful, this dress is perfect. The only alteration it would need is the length. It’s a little bit too long. The young girl comes back with three veils. One had the same lace pattern as the dress but not the same color. The second one was long and sparkly. The third one was attached to a diamond headband.

“Let’s try this one.” The young girl says after holding up each one, next to my dress to compare. She landed on the one with the headband. Once she put it on, I knew we have found exactly what we were looking for.

“What do I do? This is obviously the dress, but it’s the first one I’ve tried on.” I say to the young girl.

“How about this. We wrap this dress up and have it sent over after we make a few alterations. In the mean time try on these other ones and show them. Later tell them you have found your dress but it’s a surprise for everyone.” The girl has a good plan. No need to spoil all their fun, they came to see dresses and that’s what I’ll show them. For the next two hours I tried on every dress they wanted, none looked as good as the first dressed I tried. We left the store without a dress, but I wasn’t worried.



Over the next few weeks, everything comes together for the wedding. I told the girls I found my dress and wanted to surprise them, Rachel was a little concerned but trusts me. It's now two days before the wedding and I'm trying not to make myself nervous. I'm not nervous about being married, I'm nervous at the amount of people coming in for the wedding. We are having an rehearsal dinner tonight and a bachelorette and separate bachelor party tomorrow night, then the wedding.

"You ok my love?" Andrew asks at lunch.

"I'm fine just a lot going on in my mind." I say.

"You aren't getting second thoughts, are you?"

"Not at all. I'm just looking forward to the part where we are married and living our lives." I say.

"Me too. But I am excited to see everyone again under happy circumstances."

"Yeah, that will be nice." I say as I finish my sandwich.

"What else do you have planned today?" I ask Andrew

"We have 4 hours before the rehearsal and then we have the rehearsal dinner. The councilmen are coming in an hour, so just greeting them and the other guests." Councilmen Eric is performing our wedding ceremony.

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"Lina!" Rachel says, not as excited as usual.

"Are you ok?" I ask.

“This morning sickness is no joke. There’s no reason it’s called morning sickness when it ALL DAY. But I’ll be fine.” She leads me back to the alter.

“What do you think? More flowers? Or should we weave lights through it?”

“Honestly I think it look perfect. Everything looks so good Rachel.”

“Let’s go look at the bride and groom table, it’s not done yet and it definitely needs something.” She leads me to a two person table on a small platform. The bottom front of the table was covered in maroon, plum, white, and pink flowers. Behind the table was a curtain of lights and a few flowers. The table cloth was navy blue with a gold runner.

“Seriously Rachel, what more could a girl want?”

“Well for starters, red or white candles?”

“White.”

“Ok, do you want a Mr. and Mrs. sign anywhere? We can put it on the back of the chairs, front of the table, or back on the wall.”

“What color is the sign?”

“Gold.”

“Let’s put it on the wall.” I say.

“Perfect. Well add more flowers and the sign. See it did need more.” I roll my eyes.

“Whatever you say Rachel.”

“Anything else you want to look at or change?” She asks.

“Rachel everything looks beautiful and I never imagined my wedding would look like this. I am beyond grateful for you and everyone that has helped.” I pull her into a hug.

“Oh honey of course. You deserve it.” We pull back from our hug.

“So who all knows you are pregnant. I don’t want to accidentally spill the beans.”

“Well you, Andrew, Murphy of course. But that’s pretty much it. We wanted to wait until after the wedding to tell his parents. His mom would be all over me as soon as she finds out. I need time before I’m watched like a hawk.” We laugh at each other.

“What’s so funny girls?” Sara, Rachel’s mother-in-law asks.

“Nothing.” We both say at the same time, making us both laugh again.

“Well I am going to go help Andrew greet our guests and get ready for the rehearsal tonight. I’ll see you then.” I hug Rachel again and head to the lobby.

## Alphas Broken Mate Chapter 85

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“What’s so funny girls?” Sara, Rachel’s mother-in-law asks.

“Nothing.” We both say at the same time, making us both laugh again.

“Well I am going to go help Andrew greet our guests and get ready for the rehearsal tonight. I’ll see you then.” I hug Rachel again and head to the lobby.

Catalina’s POV

I walk out to the lobby to see Andrew speaking with the councilmen, right on time. I walk over to them and greet them.

“So glad everyone could make it.”

“We wouldn’t miss it for the world. Besides we need to come and discuss your council training.” Eric says.

“Council training?”

“Yes, you will need to come to the Citadel for training.” George explains.

“How long is training?” Andrew asks.

“Oh just 6 to 8 months.”

“6 to 8 months!” Andrew and I say in unison. I look at Andrew with worry on my face.

“Don’t worry. We spoke and you don’t have to come right away. However, you won’t be able to sit on the council until you have completed training.” George explains.

“We’ll figure it out love.” Andrew says placing a hand on my shoulder. I wrap my arm around his waist and hug him. I don’t ever want to leave him again.

“My dear, don’t worry we will figure it out.” Eric says. I smile and nod.

“Let’s just get you two married and we will worry about the red tape later.” He adds with his own smile. Andrew walks them over to the elevator when I see Alastair across the room. Andrew picked Murphy as his best man, Todd and Alastair for his groomsmen.

I am not surprised he didn’t choose Jet, but he did make him and Mateo ushers during the ceremony.

“Hey Alastair!” I say pulling him into a hug.

“Hey High Alpha, or should I say bride to be.” He teases.

“I’m just excited to get this show on the road.”

“Well the rehearsal is only a few hours away. Who am I walking down with again?” He asks.

“Sarah.” I look around the lobby to see if I see her, I don’t.

“I don’t see her, but I’ll introduce you later on.” I say.

“Alastair! Glad you could make it.” Andrew shakes his hand.

“Well I’m in the wedding, how could I not make it?” Alastair says.

“Let’s go up and meet Murphy in the library, Todd should be here soon.” Andrew and Alastair disappear up the elevator. Library my b\*\*t, they are going to have drinks. I want to have drinks, but Rachel and Cassie are out that leaves Sarah.

“Sarah!” I mindlink her

“Hey Lina what is it?”

“Where are you?”

“I’m pulling up now, is something wrong?”

“The lack of drink in my hand.” I hear her laugh. I see her walk through the door and she comes running towards me. Her arms wrap around me and she almost takes me to the ground.

“Well let’s fix this problem. Where to?”

“Let’s go the the apartment and have some wine.” Sarah agrees and follows me up. When we get to the apartment I grab us two glass and a pour us some wine. I hand her a glass and joint her on the couch.

“So what’s wrong?” She asks.

“What makes you think something is wrong?”

“For one your eyebrows, two the wine, and three your eyebrows.” I sigh and relax my face.

“I just found out I have to go to council training for 6 to 8 months.”

“Ouch, when?” She asks.

“They said there’s no rush, but I can’t officially sit on the council until I do.”

“So just take some time after the wedding..to be married.” She wiggles her eyebrows and elbows me in my arm at the word married.



“Then just go get the training. I’m sure you can have visitors or go away for a weekend. And with technology you can FaceTime every night. It will be ok Lina. If there’s couple that can survive anything, it’s you guys.” She’s right, we can do this. It’s just 6 months. I took a sip of my wine.

“Lina, where are you?” Cassie asks in my mindlink.

“In the apartment drinking wine with Sarah.”

“Good, my sister is with me and she could use a glass.”

“Cassie and her sister are coming up.” I tell Sarah.

“Have you met her sister before?” Sarah asks.

“No, but she’ll be my cousin through marriage.” Sarah and I drink our wine and talk about any changes at Red Stone Pack.

“I haven’t seen Jet in like two weeks.” Sarah says, just as Cassie and her sister walk in.

“Cassie!” I say getting up from the couch.

“Lina!” She wraps me in a big hug.

“Lina this is my sister Poppy.”

“It’s so nice to meet you. Would you like some wine?”

“Yes please!” I go grab another glass and pour some wine into it. I hand it over to Poppy. Poppy drinks it down in one big sip.

“You ok?” I ask.

“Weddings always get me this way. Still no mate.” She says taking a seat on the couch.

“Well I’m mateless too. Don’t stress about it.” Sarah says.

“Yeah, but are your parents constantly comparing you to your perfect sister? Sorry, I don’t want to be a downer. What were you guys talking about before we came in?”

“We were talking about my other pack and my Beta, Jet.” I say.

“You are the Alpha of another pack, Luna to this pack, and the High Alpha. Now I really feel like an underachiever.” Poppy gets up from the couch and heads for the wine. Sarah and I giggle. Suddenly the door flies open as Rachel makes her way inside.

“So here is where you all are hiding.”

“Not hiding, drinking.” I say.

“All the boys are in the library doing the same thing. And surprise surprise, Jet is with them.”

“Why is that a surprise? You said he’s your Beta right?” Poppy asks.

“Andrew and Jet don’t really get along. It’s a long story.”

“One we don’t have time for, because you need to get ready.” Rachel says. She takes my arm and leads me to the bedroom.

“It’s just the rehearsal Rach, not the actual wedding.” I say.

“Yes, but there will still be pictures taken and a dinner afterwards. It won’t k\*\*l you to look nice.”

“I always look nice!”

“Let’s just change dresses, fix your hair, and clean up your face. And maybe change your shoes.” I sigh and roll my eyes. I let Rachel pick out a tight white turtle neck sweater dress. It only came down to my mid thigh.

“I’m going to be freezing in this.”

“Ok high boots or tights?”

“Tights.” Rachel picked a pair of thighs and black booties with a bit of a heel. I got dressed and she put my hair up in a messy ponytail. She touched up my makeup and went for a natural look.

“See, done. That wasn’t too bad. Just wait for the wedding day.” She moves her eyebrows up and down.

“Can’t wait for that.” This time I grab Rachel’s arm to head back out to the girls. When we walk out I see Andrew, Murphy, Alastair, Todd, and Jet have joined us. But something is wrong, the guys have stopped at the front door and the girls are just standing and staring at the guys.

“What’s going on?” I ask as I walk over to the girls. Suddenly Jet rushes out of the room and Poppy starts crying. Then it all makes sense, they’re mates. Poppy is being looked after by her sister, I need to get to Jet. I head for the door,

“I need to talk to him.” I say to Andrew. He just nods. I head out the door, where to look. He didn’t go down the elevator it’s still at this floor. I head to the library and it’s empty. I look in the gym, also empty. I check the theater next and I find him sitting in the dark. I take the seat next to him.

“Jet?”

“Yeah, it’s me.”

“Are you ok?”

“I messed up Lina.”

“What did you mess up?”

“Did you see? I was just frozen and then I ran away. I just didn’t expect to find another mate. I was prepared to be alone forever.”

“Jet you didn’t mess anything up. I’m sure once you explain everything to her, she’ll understand. She’s been waiting for a mate her whole life. And you will be an amazing mate for her.”

“But what if I’m not a good mate and that’s why Julie turned out the way she did?”

“I thought you were going to stop blaming yourself for Julie?”

“I can’t help it. I don’t want to admit it, but I’m worried. I don’t think I can live through something like that again.”

“I know Jet. But you have to talk to her. And I have a plan. Come on.” I grab his hand and pull him out of the seat.

“Cassie? I think we need to leave Jet and Poppy alone for a bit. He has a lot of explaining to do.”

“I agree.”

“Can you bring her to the library?”

“We’re on our way.” I drag Jet to the library.

“I don’t know if more drinking is a plan.” Jet says.

“That’s not the plan. This is.” I point to the door and in walks Cassie and a sobbing Poppy. I see Jet’s body tense up. Poppy tries to control her crying.

“Poppy. Cassie and I will leave you two alone to talk this out. Is that ok?” I ask her. She wipes her face and nods. Cassie and I leave the room and close the door behind us.

“He better not ruin this.” Cassie says.

“He’s worried. After what happened with Julie. He thinks it was his fault.”

“That is the only reason I didn’t kick his a\*\*.” I wrap my arm around her shoulder.

“How sweet of you.”

“I know. Now let’s go get this rehearsal started. After 20 minutes, we finally manage to get everyone down to the great hall for the rehearsal. I love looking at everyone’s face as they enter. Honestly I did another look around at how beautiful everything is.

“Ok everyone, let’s get into the beginning position.” Eric yells from the alter. Andrew is standing next to him with a grin plastered on his face. The music starts, it’s the ‘How Long Will I Love You’ song from the movie About Time. Murphy and Rachel walk down first, then Todd and Cassie, followed by Sarah and Alastair. I asked Raymond to walk me down the aisle, and he of course agreed. I wrapped my arm around Raymond’s.

“You ready?” He asks. I just take a deep breath and nod. We walk down the aisle and my eyes are glued on Andrew. I know this is only the rehearsal, but it feels like the moment. When we get to the end, Raymond kisses my cheek and puts my hand in Andrew’s. I step in front of Andrew and smile at him.

“This is the part where I say all my lines and marry you crazy kids. Do you plan to say your own vows?”

“Yes we do.” We say together.

“That makes my job easier. So once I pronounce you man and wife, you kiss and then the bride and groom will exit first followed by the maid of honor and best man, and so on.” Andrew leads me back down the aisle followed by everyone else.

“And that ladies and gentlemen is the show more or less. Any questions?”

“No? Good now let’s go eat!” Eric says and everyone cheers. Andrew holds my hand as we head out to the lobby and into a limousine that is waiting for us. Andrew and I get in first. Murphy, Rachel, Todd, Cassie, Alastair, and Sarah all join in our vehicle. Of course Murphy finds the champagne and pops it open, then he grabs a small bottle of sparkling cider for his wife. Rachel passes out glasses. Once everyone has some Murphy raises his glass.

“A toast! To our dear friends Andrew and Lina! I hope your marriage is better than mine.” Rachel jabs Murphy in his side with her elbow. Everyone erupts with laughter.

“I’m just kidding, there is no possible way to have a better marriage than ours.” Murphy kisses Rachel’s cheek.

“But seriously, I wish you both the best. Together forever!” Murphy says and we all cheers our glasses. The car pulls up to the restaurant. We get out of the car and go straight into the restaurant, it was freezing outside. Inside the restaurant, Flora, Lilith, all of the councilmen, Gamma Lucas, and Mateo were all waiting for us. I went around the room hugging everyone

who has come and we all take a seat. The table is beautifully decorated with the colors of the wedding. Everyone was in such a good mood and the restaurant smelled like amazing, like garlic and seared meat. Andrew had his hand on me the whole night and I didn't mind one bit. Half way through Jet and Poppy showed up, looking much better and with smiles on their faces. I get up and hug Poppy.

"How are we doing?" I pull back from my hug and look at both of them. Poppy smiles and takes Jets hand.

"He explained everything to me and I have to say I completely understand. I can't believe everything you both have been through." I wonder what all he told her, but I'm glad they are better. They both deserve to be happy.

"Great! Come on and grab a seat. Everyone is just telling funny stories about each other." I say ushering Poppy to a seat near Cassie. I head back to my seat.

"Well I don't have many stories of either Andrew or Lina, however the first night I met Andrew will always stay in my memory." Alastair starts.

"He had been drinking with his warriors. Then suddenly he starts singing, and it's not good. And he wouldn't stop singing until he completely passed out at the table. I had to carry him to bed." The table cracks up with laughter.

"Sing for us Andrew." Murphy teases.

"No on your life." Andrew laughs. The rest of the night was much the same and filled with laughter.

When the dinner was over Andrew and I headed back to our apartment.

"How was your evening my love?" Andrew asks.

"It was really nice. How was yours?"

"One of the best." He squeezes my hand.

"Are you ready for bed?" I ask.

"Actually there is one thing I've been wanting to do all night." Andrew pulls me in and kisses me. His hands cup my face and he deepens the kiss. He picks me up bridal style and carries me to the bedroom where I come undone over and over again.

## **Alphas Broken Mate Chapter 86**

Catalina's POV

I walk out to the lobby to see Andrew speaking with the councilmen, right on time. I walk over to them and greet them.

“So glad everyone could make it.”

“We wouldn't miss it for the world. Besides we need to come and discuss your council training.” Eric says.

“Council training?”

“Yes, you will need to come to the Citadel for training.” George explains.

“How long is training?” Andrew asks.

“Oh just 6 to 8 months.”

“6 to 8 months!” Andrew and I say in unison. I look at Andrew with worry on my face.

“Don't worry. We spoke and you don't have to come right away. However, you won't be able to sit on the council until you have completed training.” George explains.

“We'll figure it out love.” Andrew says placing a hand on my shoulder. I wrap my arm around his waist and hug him. I don't ever want to leave him again.

“My dear, don't worry we will figure it out.” Eric says. I smile and nod.

“Let's just get you two married and we will worry about the red tape later.” He adds with his own smile. Andrew walks them over to the elevator when I see Alastair across the room. Andrew picked Murphy as his best man, Todd and Alastair for his groomsman.

I am not surprised he didn't choose Jet, but he did make him and Mateo ushers during the ceremony.

“Hey Alastair!” I say pulling him into a hug.

“Hey High Alpha, or should I say bride to be.” He teases.

“I'm just excited to get this show on the road.”

“Well the rehearsal is only a few hours away. Who am I walking down with again?” He asks.

“Sarah.” I look around the lobby to see if I see her, I don't.

“I don't see her, but I'll introduce you later on.” I say.

“Alastair! Glad you could make it.” Andrew shakes his hand.

“Well I’m in the wedding, how could I not make it?” Alastair says.

“Let’s go up and meet Murphy in the library, Todd should be here soon.” Andrew and Alastair disappear up the elevator. Library my b\*\*t, they are going to have drinks. I want to have drinks, but Rachel and Cassie are out that leaves Sarah.

“Sarah!” I mindlink her

“Hey Lina what is it?”

“Where are you?”

“I’m pulling up now, is something wrong?”

“The lack of drink in my hand.” I hear her laugh. I see her walk through the door and she comes running towards me. Her arms wrap around me and she almost takes me to the ground.

“Well let’s fix this problem. Where to?”

“Let’s go the the apartment and have some wine.” Sarah agrees and follows me up. When we get to the apartment I grab us two glass and a pour us some wine. I hand her a glass and joint her on the couch.

“So what’s wrong?” She asks.

“What makes you think something is wrong?”

“For one your eyebrows, two the wine, and three your eyebrows.” I sigh and relax my face.

“I just found out I have to go to council training for 6 to 8 months.”

“Ouch, when?” She asks.

“They said there’s no rush, but I can’t officially sit on the council until I do.”

“So just take some time after the wedding..to be married.” She wiggles her eyebrows and elbows me in my arm at the word married.

“Then just go get the training. I’m sure you can have visitors or go away for a weekend. And with technology you can FaceTime every night. It will be ok Lina. If there’s couple that can survive anything, it’s you guys.” She’s right, we can do this. It’s just 6 months. I took a sip of my wine.

“Lina, where are you?” Cassie asks in my mindlink.

“In the apartment drinking wine with Sarah.”

“Good, my sister is with me and she could use a glass.”

“Cassie and her sister are coming up.” I tell Sarah.

“Have you met her sister before?” Sarah asks.

“No, but she’ll be my cousin through marriage.” Sarah and I drink our wine and talk about any changes at Red Stone Pack.

“I haven’t seen Jet in like two weeks.” Sarah says, just as Cassie and her sister walk in.

“Cassie!” I say getting up from the couch.

“Lina!” She wraps me in a big hug.

“Lina this is my sister Poppy.”

“It’s so nice to meet you. Would you like some wine?”

“Yes please!” I go grab another glass and pour some wine into it. I hand it over to Poppy. Poppy drinks it down in one big sip.

“You ok?” I ask.

“Weddings always get me this way. Still no mate.” She says taking a seat on the couch.

“Well I’m mateless too. Don’t stress about it.” Sarah says.

“Yeah, but are your parents constantly comparing you to your perfect sister? Sorry, I don’t want to be a downer. What were you guys talking about before we came in?”

“We were talking about my other pack and my Beta, Jet.” I say.

“You are the Alpha of another pack, Luna to this pack, and the High Alpha. Now I really feel like an underachiever.” Poppy gets up from the couch and heads for the wine. Sarah and I giggle. Suddenly the door flies open as Rachel makes her way inside.

“So here is where you all are hiding.”

“Not hiding, drinking.” I say.

“All the boys are in the library doing the same thing. And surprise surprise, Jet is with them.”

“Why is that a surprise? You said he’s your Beta right?” Poppy asks.



“Andrew and Jet don’t really get along. It’s a long story.”

“One we don’t have time for, because you need to get ready.” Rachel says. She takes my arm and leads me to the bedroom.

“It’s just the rehearsal Rach, not the actual wedding.” I say.

“Yes, but there will still be pictures taken and a dinner afterwards. It won’t k\*\*l you to look nice.”

“I always look nice!”

“Let’s just change dresses, fix your hair, and clean up your face. And maybe change your shoes.” I sigh and roll my eyes. I let Rachel pick out a tight white turtle neck sweater dress. It only came down to my mid thigh.

“I’m going to be freezing in this.”

“Ok high boots or tights?”

“Tights.” Rachel picked a pair of thighs and black booties with a bit of a heel. I got dressed and she put my hair up is a messy ponytail. She touched up my makeup and went for a natural look.

“See, done. That wasn’t too bad. Just wait for the wedding day.” She moves her eyebrows up and down.

“Can’t wait for that.” This time I grab Rachel’s arm to head back out to the girls. When we walk out I see Andrew, Murphy, Alastair, Todd, and Jet have joined us. But something is wrong, the guys have stopped at the front door and the girls are just standing and staring at the guys.

“What’s going on?” I ask as I walk over to the girls. Suddenly Jet rushes out of the room and Poppy starts crying. Then it all makes sense, they’re mates. Poppy is being looked after by her sister, I need to get to Jet. I head for the door,

“I need to talk to him.” I say to Andrew. He just nods. I head out the door, where to look. He didn’t go down the elevator it’s still at this floor. I head to the library and it’s empty. I look in the gym, also empty. I check the theater next and I find him sitting in the dark. I take the seat next to him.

“Jet?”

“Yeah, it’s me.”

“Are you ok?”

“I messed up Lina.”

“What did you mess up?”

“Did you see? I was just frozen and then I ran away. I just didn’t expect to find another mate. I was prepared to be alone forever.”

“Jet you didn’t mess anything up. I’m sure once you explain everything to her, she’ll understand. She’s been waiting for a mate her whole life. And you will be an amazing mate for her.”

“But what if I’m not a good mate and that’s why Julie turned out the way she did?”

“I thought you were going to stop blaming yourself for Julie?”

“I can’t help it. I don’t want to admit it, but I’m worried. I don’t think I can live through something like that again.”

“I know Jet. But you have to talk to her. And I have a plan. Come on.” I grab his hand and pull him out of the seat.

“Cassie? I think we need to leave Jet and Poppy alone for a bit. He has a lot of explaining to do.”

“I agree.”

“Can you bring her to the library?”

“We’re on our way.” I drag Jet to the library.

“I don’t know if more drinking is a plan.” Jet says.

“That’s not the plan. This is.” I point to the door and in walks Cassie and a sobbing Poppy. I see Jet’s body tense up. Poppy tries to control her crying.

“Poppy. Cassie and I will leave you two alone to talk this out. Is that ok?” I ask her. She wipes her face and nods. Cassie and I leave the room and close the door behind us.

“He better not ruin this.” Cassie says.

“He’s worried. After what happened with Julie. He thinks it was his fault.”

“That is the only reason I didn’t kick his a\*\*.” I wrap my arm around her shoulder.

“How sweet of you.”

“I know. Now let’s go get this rehearsal started. After 20 minutes, we finally manage to get everyone down to the great hall for the rehearsal. I love looking at everyone’s face as they enter. Honestly I did another look around at how beautiful everything is.

“Ok everyone, let’s get into the beginning position.” Eric yells from the alter. Andrew is standing next to him with a grin plastered on his face. The music starts, it’s the ‘How Long Will I Love You’ song from the movie About Time. Murphy and Rachel walk down first, then Todd and Cassie, followed by Sarah and Alastair. I asked Raymond to walk me down the aisle, and he of course agreed. I wrapped my arm around Raymond’s.

“You ready?” He asks. I just take a deep breath and nod. We walk down the aisle and my eyes are glued on Andrew. I know this is only the rehearsal, but it feels like the moment. When we get to the end, Raymond kisses my cheek and puts my hand in Andrew’s. I step in front of Andrew and smile at him.

“This is the part where I say all my lines and marry you crazy kids. Do you plan to say your own vows?”

“Yes we do.” We say together.

“That makes my job easier. So once I pronounce you man and wife, you kiss and then the bride and groom will exit first followed by the maid of honor and best man, and so on.” Andrew leads me back down the aisle followed by everyone else.

“And that ladies and gentlemen is the show more or less. Any questions?”

“No? Good now let’s go eat!” Eric says and everyone cheers. Andrew holds my hand as we head out to the lobby and into a limousine that is waiting for us. Andrew and I get in first. Murphy, Rachel, Todd, Cassie, Alastair, and Sarah all join in our vehicle. Of course Murphy finds the champagne and pops it open, then he grabs a small bottle of sparkling cider for his wife. Rachel passes out glasses. Once everyone has some Murphy raises his glass.

“A toast! To our dear friends Andrew and Lina! I hope your marriage is better than mine.” Rachel jabs Murphy in his side with her elbow. Everyone erupts with laughter.

“I’m just kidding, there is no possible way to have a better marriage than ours.” Murphy kisses Rachel’s cheek.

“But seriously, I wish you both the best. Together forever!” Murphy says and we all cheers our glasses. The car pulls up to the restaurant. We get out of the car and go straight into the restaurant, it was freezing outside. Inside the restaurant, Flora, Lilith, all of the councilmen, Gamma Lucas, and Mateo were all waiting for us. I went around the room hugging everyone who has come and we all take a seat. The table is beautifully decorated with the colors of the wedding. Everyone was in such a good mood and the restaurant smelled like amazing, like garlic and seared meat. Andrew had his hand on me the whole night and I didn’t mind one bit. Half way through Jet and Poppy showed up, looking much better and with smiles on their faces. I get up and hug Poppy.

“How are we doing?” I pull back from my hug and look at both of them. Poppy smiles and takes Jets hand.

“He explained everything to me and I have to say I completely understand. I can’t believe everything you both have been through.” I wonder what all he told her, but I’m glad they are better. They both deserve to be happy.

“Great! Come on and grab a seat. Everyone is just telling funny stories about each other.” I say ushering Poppy to a seat near Cassie. I head back to my seat.

“Well I don’t have many stories of either Andrew or Lina, however the first night I met Andrew will always stay in my memory.” Alastair starts.

“He had been drinking with his warriors. Then suddenly he starts singing, and it’s not good. And he wouldn’t stop singing until he completely passed out at the table. I had to carry him to bed.” The table cracks up with laughter.

“Sing for us Andrew.” Murphy teases.

“No on your life.” Andrew laughs. The rest of the night was much the same and filled with laughter.

When the dinner was over Andrew and I headed back to our apartment.

“How was your evening my love?” Andrew asks.

“It was really nice. How was yours?”

“One of the best.” He squeezes my hand.

“Are you ready for bed?” I ask.

“Actually there is one thing I’ve been wanting to do all night.” Andrew pulls me in and kisses me. His hands cup my face and he deepens the kiss. He picks me up bridal style and carries me to the bedroom where I come undone over and over again.

Catalina’s POV

I wake up the next morning wrapped up in Andrew’s arms. My mate, my almost husband. I breathe in his scent. I feel his fingers on my arm.

“Are you awake?” I ask.

“No I’m still sleeping.”

“Liar.”

He chuckles.

“I don’t want to be awake, isn’t that the same thing?”

“No it’s not.”

“Well we will have to agree to disagree my love.” He kisses the top of my head.

“Should I ask what you have planned for your bachelor party?”

“Should I ask about yours?” He asks.

“I honestly don’t know what we are going to be doing. Rachel and Cassie planned it.”

“Oh great, goddess only knows what they have planned. Don’t worry about me, we are going to some distillery and drinking and smoking, that’s about it.”

“I won’t let anything get out of hand. I am the high Alpha after all.” I look up at him and he raises his eyebrows.

“Good. What time are you starting your dignified bar crawl?” He asks with a smirk.

“All I know is the girls will be over around 5.”

“Great that gives us 5 hours to lay in bed. Im going to miss it tonight.”

“Awe I’m going to miss you tonight. Wait, it’s noon???!?” I sit up in bed and reach for my phone. It’s 12:05 PM.

“Good goddess we slept till noon?” I throw the covers off and scramble out of bed.

“We were up late, practicing for our wedding night.” He says with a bigger smirk.

“Ha ha ha. You are so funny. We have things to do Andrew. We are getting married tomorrow. You have a final fitting for your tux, someone needs to pick up the flowers, my dress, greet guests, oh Rachel must be so mad at me.” I am rifling through my drawers for clothes.

“Lina calm down. I already did my final fitting yesterday, my mom is getting the flowers and your dress as we speak, my dad is greeting guests, Rachel is so busy she doesn’t even know you are still up here. Everything is fine. We are getting married tomorrow. We get to be taken care of until then.” Andrew has his hands on my shoulders. I take a deep breath. He’s right. Andrew pulls me back to the bed and he takes a seat on the edge pulling me in between his legs.

“Then what do you suggest?”

“Let’s have lunch together before we have to part ways until the wedding tomorrow.”

“Very well. Let me go get ready. I’m actually very hungry now that you mention it.” I go to the closet and pick out an outfit, then I head to the bathroom to clean up. When I’m done I get dressed in a pair of jeans and a white and black striped sweater.

“What are we having for lunch?” I ask.

“You can have anything you want. What will it be?”

“Hmm anything I want?”

“Anything.”

“How about burgers?” I say with a grin.

“You could have anything you want, sky is the limit and you pick burgers? Goddess I love you.” Andrew pulls me in and kisses me.

“I love you too.”

“Let’s get going I’m actually getting really hungry.”

“Do you know where we are going?” I ask.

“I know just the spot.” He says as he takes my hand and leads me to the elevator. We make it down the elevator and into the lobby and out to a black SUV. We get into the back seat and the car takes off. I am guessing Andrew mindlinked our driver, because he seemed to know exactly where we were going. I just sat in my seat holding Andrew’s hand and looking out the window. After about 10 minutes of driving we pull up to this street where I see a bunch of people all sitting on the sidewalk eating. I look over at Andrew.

“Trust me.” He says and gets out of the car pulling me behind him. We walk over to a line at a window in the front of the building. However, it seems most everyone here is a werewolf and allows us to the front of the line. When we get to the window, I see a young girl with thick eyeliner standing behind the plexiglass chewing gum and checking her nails.

“What can I get ya?” She asks without looking up at us.

“Two double cheeseburgers with everything on them and two fries and two sodas.” Andrew says. The girl pops a bubble as she types our order onto her screen.

“That’s \$40.” Andrew pays and the girl hands us our drinks as we wait. We take a seat on a curb and wait for the food. The young girl yells out our order number. Yay! Our food is ready. The burger is the best burger I have ever had in my entire life. I eat it so fast, and I’m actually sad when I’m finished.

“Good, right?” Andrew asks.

“I’m sad I finished it.”

“We’ll come back again.”

When we get back to the apartment, Andrew packs an overnight bag to stay at Murphy’s place. I know it’s only for one night but I absolutely hate that he won’t be here tonight. I come up behind him and wrap my arms around his waist and lay my head on his back.

“It’s just one night love.” He says.

“I know, but I already miss you.” He turns around and picks me up. I wrap my legs around his waist and cup his face and look into his green eyes, the eyes I fell in love with.

“I will see you tomorrow.” He says and kisses me.

“I can’t wait.” I kiss him again. I hear the apartment door open and I know it’s Rachel. Andrew puts me back on the floor and I go to greet her.

“Honey! Are you excited about tonight?” Rachel throws her bags on the couch and wraps me in a tight hug. She smells like vanilla and orange.

“Yeah, what do we have planned?” I ask. Rachel looks over my shoulder.

“Is Andrew still here?” She almost whispers.

“Yes I’m still here. Why? What are you hiding?” Andrew comes out of the bedroom with his bag.

“Nothing! You just need to get out. It’s girl time!” Rachel says practically shoving him out of the door.

“Sheesh Rach. You didn’t have to throw him out.” I huff.

“Yes I did. You need to get ready and the other girls should be here soon.” Rachel hooks arms with me and pulls me into the bedroom and straight for my closet.

“You need something sexy. Short, low, and thin.” After a few moments of going through my closet I hear a commotion.

“Why have I never seen you in this? Oh this is perfect.” Rachel exclaims.

“What’s perfect? What did you find?” I ask. Rachel comes out with a shimmering teal dress.

“This is the dress.” She hands it to me.

“I’m going to freeze to death.”

“But you’ll look so hot.” I sigh but smile, the dress is very cute. I get changed and hear the door open and the girls talking.

“Hey ladies! Wait until you see Lina!” Rachel shouts.

“Let’s see it girl!” Cassie yells back. I step out in this very short pencil dress, deep v cut all the way to my stomach, with spaghetti straps. Basically the only things covered are my boobs and hips. I definitely need a jacket.

“Daaaammnnn Lina. Look at you!” Sarah says walking over to me.

“Now I still need to do her hair, but come on! Look at this dress!” Rachel takes my hand and twirls me around to show it off. I let out a little chuckle.

“But I’m definitely going to need a jacket.” I say.

“We need drinks!” Poppy says.

“Please! Shiloh is on formula so I am free to drink!” Cassie says grabbing a glass. Rachel takes a glass too, but doesn’t drink it. She really needs to tell everyone, I hate secrets. We all file into my bedroom and Rachel sits me down to do my hair.

“So are you excited for tonight?”

“I would be if I knew what we were doing.” I say.

“You haven’t told her?”

“Not yet. We’re going to a club.” Rachel says.

“Not just any club. We’re going to Odyssey!” Poppy squeals in excitement.

“Am I suppose to know what that is?” I ask.

“It’s just a club, don’t worry. And besides you look gorgeous!” Rachel says backing away from me.

“Hey Lina this is beautiful where did you get it?” Sarah asks holding up the smooth opal Stone Dolus gave me.

“Oh it’s nothing someone gave it to me.” I get up to get it from Sarah, but Cassie gets it from her first.

“Oh I know what this is. It’s a summoning stone. Mother had one for a certain someone. Who does this call?” Cassie asks teasing me. I reach for the stone, but she goes out into the living room.



“Should we find out ladies?” She holds the stone over her wine glass. Oh goddess no!

“Cassie please don’t.” I say but I’m too late, she drops the stone in the wine. My breath catches in my throat as I look around the room. Nothing. I breath again. Thank you!

“3 weeks. I can’t believe you waited 3 weeks.” I close my eyes at the sound of his voice.

“Damn Lina! Where have you been hiding him?” Sarah says

“Being High Alpha has its perks I see.” Poppy says. I open my eyes and see Dolus in my living room.

“So what is going on here?” Dolus looks around and then back at me. I can feel his eyes exploring every curve of my body, and I did not like it. I wanted to cover myself but I didn’t have anything.

“It’s Lina’s bachelorette party.” Poppy says pouring herself another drink.

“Oh and am I to be the entertainment?” Dolus’ smile spread across his face. As if. Don’t get me wrong, Dolus is very attractive with his broad shoulders and dark hair. I can see a few tattoos peeking out from under his shirt. Can Gods get tattoos? I mean I guess so, but how? I have questions. But I am not interested in anyone but Andrew.

“No you are not.” Which earns me a groan from the girls. I grab Dolus’ arm and pull him into the bedroom and close the door.

“Ah so you wanted me all to yourself?” Dolus runs a finger down my arm.

“No. Just tell me what you needed to tell me.” Dolus laughs and moves around my room and focuses his attention to my vanity.

“If your charming friend hadn’t put the stone in her wine, were you ever going to call on me?” He glances over to me. His scent has already filled the room, he smells like leather and campfire, he smells like outside.

“Yes, no, maybe. I’ve just been busy. And if I’m being honest I’m tired.” I huff.

“Tired?”

“Tired of having to deal with larger problems than my own.” I sit down on the bed.

“I see.” He turns to look at me and then kneels in front of me.

“Then this can wait. Go have fun with your friends, get married. This problem will still be here later.” I look at him strangely.

“You and I will have an endless amount of time to solve all the world’s problems. This life you are living is limited. I can wait. I don’t need to be your first, I want to be your last.” He tucks a strand of hair behind my ear, kisses my forehead.

“Congratulations.” He whispers and then he was gone. My body feels warm and tingly all over. WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT?! I hear a knock at the door.

“Lina?!” I get up and open the door. Rachel is there looking concerned and looks around the room.

“Who was that Lina? You don’t really have some hot guy on retainer, do you?”

“No, he’s a God who was helping us before. He had some problem he needed help with. But he said it could wait until after the wedding.”

“Ok good. Let’s get ready to go.” Rachel says. Everyone grabs a jacket and heads for the lobby. We pile into a car and head to the club. The car pulls up to a large building with a line out front and music you could hear from inside the car. We get out and head for the door. I could see the people in line giving us looks, they were not happy we were walking in past them. We get to the door and we are greeted by two large men in suits.

“Hold up ladies. Your names?” One of the beefy men asks holding up a clipboard.

“High Alpha Catalina Black’s party.” Both of the men bow immediately. I forget I have rank now. The men pull back the curtain and we walk in. This place is like nothing I have ever seen. There is a bar that seems to run the entire length of the building, that glows blue and purple. There is a large dance floor filled with people. There is a second floor that over looks the first. To the side of the dance floor is a higher level sitting area. The music is loud and it smells like a mix of sweat, alcohol, and s\*x in here. Poppy leads our group to the bar.

“We should get a few rounds before we hit the dance floor.” Poppy tries to yell over the music. We all take our jackets off.

“I will take these to the coat check.” Rachel says. I know she is avoiding the drinks. Poppy gets us all a round of shots and we throw them back. Cassie gets the next round. We all do two more shots before we head out to the dance floor. It’s about this time I start to notice eyes all over us. I don’t know if I like the attention we are drawing, but I fear there is no stopping this train. But honestly the night isn’t bad. Yes we had a few guys try and dance up on us. Sarah was having the time of her life dancing with every guy we turn down. A few guys tried to bring us drinks, but we only drank shots directly at the bar. No one made a scene or caused problems. Although Poppy definitely had too much to drink and I called Jet to come pick her up. Other than that, the night was really good. Sarah, Cassie, Rachel, and I left the club around 2 am and headed back for the pack house. I wonder what the guys got up to tonight..

Several hours earlier

Andrew's POV

After Rachel basically threw me out of my own apartment, I went to meet Murphy at his place.

“Hey Andrew go get changed we leave in like 30 mins.” Murphy says. I head to the spare room and change my clothes. I hear some voices in the living room and head out to greet the guys. In the living room is Murphy, Todd, Alastair, Jet, and Alpha Leon.

“Leon what are you doing here man?” I clap him on the back.

“I couldn't miss out on the festivities. I hope you don't mind me crashing your bachelor party.”

“Of course not. It's good to see you.”

“You too man. Congratulations on getting married, and to the High Alpha. That's impressive. Do you get a fancy title after you get married?” He asks.

“Nah I'll still just be Alpha Andrew.”

“Gentlemen a toast. To our boy Andrew. Congratulations on finding your mate and not dying!”

“Ha ha ha. Very funny.”

“I'm just joking. I hope you guys live full happy lives together.” Murphy raises his glass and everyone follows. Everyone downs their drinks and we head out to a car waiting for us. We head to the distillery on the edge of town. We get there and we had our own private room with cigarette girls, which are girls that carry a tray in this case of different cigars around their necks wearing short skirts and low cut tops. The room had a few poker tables in the middle and a bar on the side with our own personal bartender. Murphy got everyone a round of shots and we threw them back.

“Poker anyone?” Murphy asks.

“Only if I don't lose all my life savings.” Leon says.

“No no just friendly games. We're here to have a good time, not ruin lives.” Murphy says. We all take another shot and then take seats around the poker table. The bartender is also the poker dealer. We spend the rest of the night playing poker, drinking, and smoking cigars. Towards the end of the night Jet gets a call from Lina saying Poppy should get picked up, and he left. Todd and Murphy got pretty hammered, while Alastair looked like he never had a drink, lucky Fae. We all stumbled our way back to the pack house around 3 am. Overall, it was a great night out with my guys.

## Alphas Broken Mate Chapter 87

Catalina's POV

I wake up the next morning wrapped up in Andrew's arms. My mate, my almost husband. I breathe in his scent. I feel his fingers on my arm.

"Are you awake?" I ask.

"No I'm still sleeping."

"Liar."

He chuckles.

"I don't want to be awake, isn't that the same thing?"

"No it's not."

"Well we will have to agree to disagree my love." He kisses the top of my head.

"Should I ask what you have planned for your bachelor party?"

"Should I ask about yours?" He asks.

"I honestly don't know what we are going to be doing. Rachel and Cassie planned it."

"Oh great, goddess only knows what they have planned. Don't worry about me, we are going to some distillery and drinking and smoking, that's about it."

"I won't let anything get out of hand. I am the high Alpha after all." I look up at him and he raises his eyebrows.

"Good. What time are you starting your dignified bar crawl?" He asks with a smirk.

"All I know is the girls will be over around 5."

"Great that gives us 5 hours to lay in bed. Im going to miss it tonight."

"Awe I'm going to miss you tonight. Wait, it's noon???!?" I sit up in bed and reach for my phone. It's 12:05 PM.

"Good goddess we slept till noon?" I throw the covers off and scramble out of bed.

"We were up late, practicing for our wedding night." He says with a bigger smirk.

“Ha ha ha. You are so funny. We have things to do Andrew. We are getting married tomorrow. You have a final fitting for your tux, someone needs to pick up the flowers, my dress, greet guests, oh Rachel must be so mad at me.” I am rifling through my drawers for clothes.

“Lina calm down. I already did my final fitting yesterday, my mom is getting the flowers and your dress as we speak, my dad is greeting guests, Rachel is so busy she doesn’t even know you are still up here. Everything is fine. We are getting married tomorrow. We get to be taken care of until then.” Andrew has his hands on my shoulders. I take a deep breath. He’s right. Andrew pulls me back to the bed and he takes a seat on the edge pulling me in between his legs.

“Then what do you suggest?”

“Let’s have lunch together before we have to part ways until the wedding tomorrow.”

“Very well. Let me go get ready. I’m actually very hungry now that you mention it.” I go to the closet and pick out an outfit, then I head to the bathroom to clean up. When I’m done I get dressed in a pair of jeans and a white and black striped sweater.

“What are we having for lunch?” I ask.

“You can have anything you want. What will it be?”

“Hmm anything I want?”

“Anything.”

“How about burgers?” I say with a grin.

“You could have anything you want, sky is the limit and you pick burgers? Goddess I love you.” Andrew pulls me in and kisses me.

“I love you too.”

“Let’s get going I’m actually getting really hungry.”

“Do you know where we are going?” I ask.

“I know just the spot.” He says as he takes my hand and leads me to the elevator. We make it down the elevator and into the lobby and out to a black SUV. We get into the back seat and the car takes off. I am guessing Andrew mindlinked our driver, because he seemed to know exactly where we were going. I just sat in my seat holding Andrew’s hand and looking out the window. After about 10 minutes of driving we pull up to this street where I see a bunch of people all sitting on the sidewalk eating. I look over at Andrew.

“Trust me.” He says and gets out of the car pulling me behind him. We walk over to a line at a window in the front of the building. However, it seems most everyone here is a werewolf and

allows us to the front of the line. When we get to the window, I see a young girl with thick eyeliner standing behind the plexiglass chewing gum and checking her nails.

“What can I get ya?” She asks without looking up at us.

“Two double cheeseburgers with everything on them and two fries and two sodas.” Andrew says. The girl pops a bubble as she types our order onto her screen.

“That’s \$40.” Andrew pays and the girl hands us our drinks as we wait. We take a seat on a curb and wait for the food. The young girl yells out our order number. Yay! Our food is ready. The burger is the best burger I have ever had in my entire life. I eat it so fast, and I’m actually sad when I’m finished.

“Good, right?” Andrew asks.

“I’m sad I finished it.”

“We’ll come back again.”

When we get back to the apartment, Andrew packs an overnight bag to stay at Murphy’s place. I know it’s only for one night but I absolutely hate that he won’t be here tonight. I come up behind him and wrap my arms around his waist and lay my head on his back.

“It’s just one night love.” He says.

“I know, but I already miss you.” He turns around and picks me up. I wrap my legs around his waist and cup his face and look into his green eyes, the eyes I fell in love with.

“I will see you tomorrow.” He says and kisses me.

“I can’t wait.” I kiss him again. I hear the apartment door open and I know it’s Rachel. Andrew puts me back on the floor and I go to greet her.

“Honey! Are you excited about tonight?” Rachel throws her bags on the couch and wraps me in a tight hug. She smells like vanilla and orange.

“Yeah, what do we have planned?” I ask. Rachel looks over my shoulder.

“Is Andrew still here?” She almost whispers.

“Yes I’m still here. Why? What are you hiding?” Andrew comes out of the bedroom with his bag.

“Nothing! You just need to get out. It’s girl time!” Rachel says practically shoving him out of the door.

“Sheesh Rach. You didn’t have to throw him out.” I huff.

“Yes I did. You need to get ready and the other girls should be here soon.” Rachel hooks arms with me and pulls me into the bedroom and straight for my closet.

“You need something sexy. Short, low, and thin.” After a few moments of going through my closet I hear a commotion.

“Why have I never seen you in this? Oh this is perfect.” Rachel exclaims.

“What’s perfect? What did you find?” I ask. Rachel comes out with a shimmering teal dress.

“This is the dress.” She hands it to me.

“I’m going to freeze to death.”

“But you’ll look so hot.” I sigh but smile, the dress is very cute. I get changed and hear the door open and the girls talking.

“Hey ladies! Wait until you see Lina!” Rachel shouts.

“Let’s see it girl!” Cassie yells back. I step out in this very short pencil dress, deep v cut all the way to my stomach, with spaghetti straps. Basically the only things covered are my boobs and hips. I definitely need a jacket.

“Daaaammnnnn Lina. Look at you!” Sarah says walking over to me.

“Now I still need to do her hair, but come on! Look at this dress!” Rachel takes my hand and twirls me around to show it off. I let out a little chuckle.

“But I’m definitely going to need a jacket.” I say.

“We need drinks!” Poppy says.

“Please! Shiloh is on formula so I am free to drink!” Cassie says grabbing a glass. Rachel takes a glass too, but doesn’t drink it. She really needs to tell everyone, I hate secrets. We all file into my bedroom and Rachel sits me down to do my hair.

“So are you excited for tonight?”

“I would be if I knew what we were doing.” I say.

“You haven’t told her?”

“Not yet. We’re going to a club.” Rachel says.

“Not just any club. We’re going to Odyssey!” Poppy squeals in excitement.

“Am I suppose to know what that is?” I ask.

“It’s just a club, don’t worry. And besides you look gorgeous!” Rachel says backing away from me.

“Hey Lina this is beautiful where did you get it?” Sarah asks holding up the smooth opal Stone Dolus gave me.

“Oh it’s nothing someone gave it to me.” I get up to get it from Sarah, but Cassie gets it from her first.

“Oh I know what this is. It’s a summoning stone. Mother had one for a certain someone. Who does this call?” Cassie asks teasing me. I reach for the stone, but she goes out into the living room.

“Should we find out ladies?” She holds the stone over her wine glass. Oh goddess no!

“Cassie please don’t.” I say but I’m too late, she drops the stone in the wine. My breath catches in my throat as I look around the room. Nothing. I breath again. Thank you!

“3 weeks. I can’t believe you waited 3 weeks.” I close my eyes at the sound of his voice.

“Damn Lina! Where have you been hiding him?” Sarah says

“Being High Alpha has its perks I see.” Poppy says. I open my eyes and see Dolus in my living room.

“So what is going on here?” Dolus looks around and then back at me. I can feel his eyes exploring every curve of my body, and I did not like it. I wanted to cover myself but I didn’t have anything.

“It’s Lina’s bachelorette party.” Poppy says pouring herself another drink.

“Oh and am I to be the entertainment?” Dolus’ smile spread across his face. As if. Don’t get me wrong, Dolus is very attractive with his broad shoulders and dark hair. I can see a few tattoos peeking out from under his shirt. Can Gods get tattoos? I mean I guess so, but how? I have questions. But I am not interested in anyone but Andrew.

“No you are not.” Which earns me a groan from the girls. I grab Dolus’ arm and pull him into the bedroom and close the door.

“Ah so you wanted me all to yourself?” Dolus runs a finger down my arm.



“No. Just tell me what you needed to tell me.” Dolus laughs and moves around my room and focuses his attention to my vanity.

“If your charming friend hadn’t put the stone in her wine, were you ever going to call on me?” He glances over to me. His scent has already filled the room, he smells like leather and campfire, he smells like outside.

“Yes, no, maybe. I’ve just been busy. And if I’m being honest I’m tired.” I huff.

“Tired?”

“Tired of having to deal with larger problems than my own.” I sit down on the bed.

“I see.” He turns to look at me and then kneels in front of me.

“Then this can wait. Go have fun with your friends, get married. This problem will still be here later.” I look at him strangely.

“You and I will have an endless amount of time to solve all the world’s problems. This life you are living is limited. I can wait. I don’t need to be your first, I want to be your last.” He tucks a strand of hair behind my ear, kisses my forehead.

“Congratulations.” He whispers and then he was gone. My body feels warm and tingly all over. WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT?! I hear a knock at the door.

“Lina?!” I get up and open the door. Rachel is there looking concerned and looks around the room.

“Who was that Lina? You don’t really have some hot guy on retainer, do you?”

“No, he’s a God who was helping us before. He had some problem he needed help with. But he said it could wait until after the wedding.”

“Ok good. Let’s get ready to go.” Rachel says. Everyone grabs a jacket and heads for the lobby. We pile into a car and head to the club. The car pulls up to a large building with a line out front and music you could hear from inside the car. We get out and head for the door. I could see the people in line giving us looks, they were not happy we were walking in past them. We get to the door and we are greeted by two large men in suits.

“Hold up ladies. Your names?” One of the beefy men asks holding up a clipboard.

“High Alpha Catalina Black’s party.” Both of the men bow immediately. I forget I have rank now. The men pull back the curtain and we walk in. This place is like nothing I have ever seen. There is a bar that seems to run the entire length of the building, that glows blue and purple. There is a large dance floor filled with people. There is a second floor that over looks the first.

To the side of the dance floor is a higher level sitting area. The music is loud and it smells like a mix of sweat, alcohol, and s\*x in here. Poppy leads our group to the bar.

“We should get a few rounds before we hit the dance floor.” Poppy tries to yell over the music. We all take our jackets off.

“I will take these to the coat check.” Rachel says. I know she is avoiding the drinks. Poppy gets us all a round of shots and we throw them back. Cassie gets the next round. We all do two more shots before we head out to the dance floor. It’s about this time I start to notice eyes all over us. I don’t know if I like the attention we are drawing, but I fear there is no stopping this train. But honestly the night isn’t bad. Yes we had a few guys try and dance up on us. Sarah was having the time of her life dancing with every guy we turn down. A few guys tried to bring us drinks, but we only drank shots directly at the bar. No one made a scene or caused problems. Although Poppy definitely had too much to drink and I called Jet to come pick her up. Other than that, the night was really good. Sarah, Cassie, Rachel, and I left the club around 2 am and headed back for the pack house. I wonder what the guys got up to tonight..

Several hours earlier

Andrew’s POV

After Rachel basically threw me out of my own apartment, I went to meet Murphy at his place.

“Hey Andrew go get changed we leave in like 30 mins.” Murphy says. I head to the spare room and change my clothes. I hear some voices in the living room and head out to greet the guys. In the living room is Murphy, Todd, Alastair, Jet, and Alpha Leon.

“Leon what are you doing here man?” I clap him on the back.

“I couldn’t miss out on the festivities. I hope you don’t mind me crashing your bachelor party.”

“Of course not. It’s good to see you.”

“You too man. Congratulations on getting married, and to the High Alpha. That’s impressive. Do you get a fancy title after you get married?” He asks.

“Nah I’ll still just be Alpha Andrew.”

“Gentlemen a toast. To our boy Andrew. Congratulations on finding your mate and not dying!”

“Ha ha ha. Very funny.”

“I’m just joking. I hope you guys live full happy lives together.” Murphy raises his glass and everyone follows. Everyone downs their drinks and we head out to a car waiting for us. We head to the distillery on the edge of town. We get there and we had our own private room with cigarette girls, which are girls that carry a tray in this case of different cigars around their necks

wearing short skirts and low cut tops. The room had a few poker tables in the middle and a bar on the side with our own personal bartender. Murphy got everyone a round of shots and we threw them back.

“Poker anyone?” Murphy asks.

“Only if I don’t lose all my life savings.” Leon says.

“No no just friendly games. We’re here to have a good time, not ruin lives.” Murphy says. We all take another shot and then take seats around the poker table. The bartender is also the poker dealer. We spend the rest of the night playing poker, drinking, and smoking cigars. Towards the end of the night Jet gets a call from Lina saying Poppy should get picked up, and he left. Todd and Murphy got pretty hammered, while Alastair looked like he never had a drink, lucky Fae. We all stumbled our way back to the pack house around 3 am. Overall, it was a great night out with my guys.

Catalina’s POV

I open my eyes to blinding light coming through my bedroom window. I pull the blanket over my head and groan. I feel pain and nausea. My head is pounding. What did I do? Whatever it was, was a complete mistake. My head hurts my stomach is not happy and I feel like I’m floating. The room smells stale and like alcohol. Suddenly I get the urge to throw up. I toss the blankets off and rush to the bathroom. I get my head over the toilet just in time to retch up what ever is left in my stomach. When I think I can’t possibly throw up any more, I pick myself off the floor and rinse my mouth out. I look at myself in the mirror and I’m shocked at How much of a hot mess I look. I’m still wearing the dress from last night. I need to get clean. I get undressed and jump in the shower. I try to scrub the make up off my face and wash my hair. I shave my legs and my lady parts. I get out of the shower and wrap myself in a robe. I definitely feel a lot better, but I need water or coffee or both. Heading to the kitchen, I see Rachel is still asleep in bed and Sarah is passed out on the couch. I should make a big pot of coffee for everyone. I grab a glass of water and sit at the table waiting for the coffee to finish brewing. Today is the day I get married! I can’t believe we made it. Andrew has been the most loving and supportive mate. I am one lucky girl. I drink two glasses of water before getting a cup of coffee.

“Is that coffee?” I hear Sarah ask from the couch. Her voice is husky and low.

“Yup.”

“Bless you.” Sarah says getting up from the couch. Her makeup is smeared on half her face and her hair is crazy. I let out a small giggle.

“Don’t laugh at me. I’m vulnerable.” She says sitting next to me. She looks exhausted.

“Don’t worry, I looked the same when I woke up.” I say. The second bedroom door opens and Cassie steps out looking freshly showered.

“We all looked like that when we woke up.” Cassie says as she walks over to get a cup.

“Happy wedding day Lina.” Cassie says as she sits in front of Sarah.

“How are you feeling?”

“Better since the shower. And excited to get married. What are we suppose to do all day before the wedding?” I ask.

“Well Rachel I know has some last minute things to do. Flora should be coming over with your dress in a few hours. But your job today is to just be pampered.” Cassie says.

Be pampered? Honestly it sounds kind of boring.

“Should I call for some breakfast?” I ask.

“Please yes. I need something greasy with eggs.” Sarah says.

“Why don’t you go shower and I’ll order us some food.” I say.

“Me too!” Yells Rachel from the bedroom.

“Honestly all I think I can stomach is some toast.” Cassie says.

“You got it.” I call down to Dan and order breakfast for everyone. Then I go to my room and change into some clothes. I wonder how Andrew is fairing this morning.

Andrew’s POV

“Andrew wake up. We need food.” I hear Murphy at the doorway of my room. Ugh! Why am I awake.

“Then order some.” I say as grumpily as I feel. I pull the blanket over my head.

“We all need food. You included. You are getting married today man.” He kicks my leg.

“Just like 30 more minutes. It’s too early.”

“Correction. It’s like 11:30. You need to eat, shower, and get ready. I have to go down and help Rachel or she will literally cut my head off.”

“It’s 11:30 already?! But that still gives me 4 hours before I have to be down there.”

“Yeah but you look like crap. You need time to get yourself together.”

“Fine I’m getting up. But you look like crap too.” I throw the blanket off and sit on the side of the bed.

“I’ll call down to get some food up here. Also is it a Fae thing or what, because Alastair is totally fine. He’s actually training right now.”

“It’s definitely a Fae thing.” I get up and head to the bathroom. I shower, shave, and get myself together. It’s too early to put my suit on so I just grab some jeans and a shirt before heading into the living room. I grab my phone and send Lina a text.

“I can’t wait to see you in your dress.”

“I can’t wait to see you in your tux.” Lina replies. I can’t believe how happy I am.

It’s already 12:30 by the time we start eating breakfast. Murphy’s phone keeps going off.

“Rachel?” I ask. Murphy sighs.

“Yes, alright. I have to go help Rachel before she loses her mind. I will be back in a few hours. Alastair and Jet should be here soon.” Murphy gets up and heads down to the great hall. I can only imagine what is going on down there.

Rachel’s POV

WHERE IS MURPHY? He said he was going to help me and we only have 2 hours left!

“Murphy if you don’t come down here I will come up there!” I text him. If I mindlink him right now, we will get into a fight and I really don’t want to do that.

“I’m on my way.” He replies.

“Where would you like these?” A delivery guy asks.

“In front of that table.” I say pointing to the bride and groom table.

“I’m here! I’m here.” I hear Murphy shouting from the door as he runs over to me. He stops in front of me and catches his breath.

“Finally!”

“I need you to put those napkins on the tables. One on every plate!”

“You got it.” He kisses my cheek. I guess I’ll let him off the hook. I spend the next hour fixing all the tables, flowers, and lights in the great hall. I made the greeting signs for guests. The guest book table is ready, and the gift table.

“Ok Murphy. I’m headed up to help Lina get ready. I need you to finish the photo booth before you go upstairs, ok?”

“Sure thing. I’ll see you later babe.” And he winks at me. I need to get back to Lina to help her get ready.

Catalina’s POV

“Should we wait for Rachel?” Sarah asks.

“Of course. She would be heartbroken if we didn’t. How about we have a glass of champagne while we wait?” I wiggle my eyebrows.

“Girl I thought you’d never ask!” Sarah gets up to go get us some.

“Lina you are an hour away from getting married. Are you nervous? Second thoughts? Regrets?” Cassie asks.

“A little nervous, but definitely no second thoughts or regrets.” I say with a smile.

“Good. I couldn’t imagine you and Andrew not together. You two have honestly been goals for me whenever I find a mate.” Sarah says handing me a glass.

“We have had some seriously tests of our relationship. And I fear we have even more to get through.” I say.

“Like what?” Cassie asks.

“I have to go away for council training.”

“For how long?”

“6 to 8 months.”

“Ooofff that’s some time. When are you going?”

“We haven’t decided. But I can’t sit on the council until I go through the training.”

“What if you never go through the training. Then you can just be a Luna, or the Alpha of Red Stone. You won’t have to leave.” Sarah says.

“That actually never crossed my mind. I couldn’t do that. I have a responsibility. I can’t just deny my birth right because I don’t want to leave my mate, that’s selfish. I can’t be selfish with my powers.”

“You’re right. So what are you going to do with Red Stone?” Sarah asks.

“After the wedding and when we get back from our honeymoon, I will make an announcement. Things have fallen into place and I think everyone is ready.”

“Ooh cryptic. I like a woman with a mystery.” Cassie teases. Suddenly the door bursts open and Rachel is standing in the doorway.

“Gezz Rachel you are going to break that door.” Cassie scolds her. Rachel is breathing heavily.

“We only have one hour to get ready!” We all look at the time and scramble to the bedrooms. Cassie and Sarah get ready while Rachel does my hair and makeup. Flora and Sara, Rachel’s mother-in-law, show up to help too. I feel like I am being pulled in 100 directions. Rachel pulling on my hair, Flora trying to get me to blink for mascara, Sara asking me where my shoes are. Finally my hair and makeup are done. Cassie and Sarah come in and force Rachel to go get ready. I kick everyone out except Flora, so I can get my dress on. I still want it to be a surprise. Flora helps me into my dress and zips it up in the back.

“Oh my dear. You look absolutely gorgeous. You picked such a beautiful dress.” Flora says with her hands on my shoulders.

“It was the first dress I tried on.” I admit.

“Then it was meant to be.” She squeezes me.

“My son was given such a wonderful gift from the moon goddess.” She adds.

“Thank you.” I pull her in to a hug and try desperately not to cry and ruin my makeup. Her hug is soft but firm, and she smells like vanilla and sweet cinnamon.

“Come on dear. Let’s show them your dress.” Flora says. We head into the living room where Sarah, Cassie, Rachel and Sara are all waiting for us.

“Oh Lina honey you look beautiful.” Rachel says. All the women gather around me.

“This dress is perfect.”

“It looks great with your skin tone.”

“Thanks you guys. I feel beautiful.” I say.

I see Raymond coming through the front door and stopping.

“You look radiant.” Raymond says with a warm smile.

“Is it time to come down?” Flora asks. Raymond nods his head. Flora kisses my forehead.

“We will see you down there.” She says as Sara and her leave the apartment. Rachel, Cassie, and Sarah head out next, followed by Raymond and I.

“Are you ready?” Raymond asks offering me his arm.

“I’ve always been ready.” I say and take his arm. We head down the elevator and into the lobby. The lobby is completely empty. This is the first time I’ve ever seen the lobby empty, there’s no one even working the desk. We walk over to the doors of the great hall where the girls and guys are waiting. I could tell they were excited. Everyone was chatting and the girls were fixing something on the guys.

“Wow Lina you look awesome!” Murphy says.

“Thanks Murphy.”

“Yeah, Andrew’s a lucky guy.” Todd says.

“Thanks Todd.”

“You look exquisite, High Alpha.” Alastair bows a little.

“Thank you Alastair.” I feel like there are butterflies in my stomach and I feel my heart rate pick up. The door to the great hall opens and Gamma Lucas steps out. I don’t notice everyone moving to the side to give us a moment. He bows.

“High Alpha. Look at you.” He says with a smile. Suddenly I throw my arms around his neck and hug him. I wanted to say thank you, but the words wouldn’t come out. I just breathes in his forest scent and squeeze.

“I couldn’t be prouder of you even if you were my own daughter.” I hear him say. DONT CRY LINA! Rachel will probably explode if you ruin your makeup. Don’t cry, don’t cry! Gamma Lucas pulls back.

“Ok that’s enough of that. We might turn into puddles if we keep that up.” He chuckles.

“I just wanted to say congratulations to you. Now I need to take my seat it’s about to begin.” He kisses my forehead and heads back inside. Rachel’s eyes are glassy like she could cry at any moment. I hope mine don’t look like that.

“Positions everyone.” Cassie whispers. The guys and girls pair up and stand in the order of entering. The music starts and Murphy and Rachel enter the hall, followed by Cassie and Todd, and then Alastair and Sarah. The doors to the hall close behind them and Raymond and I take our position behind the door. My heart feels like it’s going a mile a minute. This is it, the doors are about to open. I take a deep breath to try and calm my nerves. Suddenly the door to the hall opens.



## Alphas Broken Mate Chapter 88

Catalina's POV

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“Me too!” Yells Rachel from the bedroom.

“Honestly all I think I can stomach is some toast.” Cassie says.

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Andrew’s POV

“Andrew wake up. We need food.” I hear Murphy at the doorway of my room. Ugh! Why am I awake.

“Then order some.” I say as grumpily as I feel. I pull the blanket over my head.

“We all need food. You included. You are getting married today man.” He kicks my leg.

“Just like 30 more minutes. It’s too early.”

“Correction. It’s like 11:30. You need to eat, shower, and get ready. I have to go down and help Rachel or she will literally cut my head off.”

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Rachel's POV

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"Where would you like these?" A delivery guy asks.

"In front of that table." I say pointing to the bride and groom table.

"I'm here! I'm here." I hear Murphy shouting from the door as he runs over to me. He stops in front of me and catches his breath.

"Finally!"

"I need you to put those napkins on the tables. One on every plate!"

"You got it." He kisses my cheek. I guess I'll let him off the hook. I spend the next hour fixing all the tables, flowers, and lights in the great hall. I made the greeting signs for guests. The guest book table is ready, and the gift table.

"Ok Murphy. I'm headed up to help Lina get ready. I need you to finish the photo booth before you go upstairs, ok?"

"Sure thing. I'll see you later babe." And he winks at me. I need to get back to Lina to help her get ready.

Catalina's POV

"Should we wait for Rachel?" Sarah asks.

"Of course. She would be heartbroken if we didn't. How about we have a glass of champagne while we wait?" I wiggle my eyebrows.

"Girl I thought you'd never ask!" Sarah gets up to go get us some.

“Lina you are an hour away from getting married. Are you nervous? Second thoughts? Regrets?” Cassie asks.

“A little nervous, but definitely no second thoughts or regrets.” I say with a smile.

“Good. I couldn’t imagine you and Andrew not together. You two have honestly been goals for me whenever I find a mate.” Sarah says handing me a glass.

“We have had some seriously tests of our relationship. And I fear we have even more to get through.” I say.

“Like what?” Cassie asks.

“I have to go away for council training.”

“For how long?”

“6 to 8 months.”

“Ooofff that’s some time. When are you going?”

“We haven’t decided. But I can’t sit on the council until I go through the training.”

“What if you never go through the training. Then you can just be a Luna, or the Alpha of Red Stone. You won’t have to leave.” Sarah says.

“That actually never crossed my mind. I couldn’t do that. I have a responsibility. I can’t just deny my birth right because I don’t want to leave my mate, that’s selfish. I can’t be selfish with my powers.”

“You’re right. So what are you going to do with Red Stone?” Sarah asks.

“After the wedding and when we get back from our honeymoon, I will make an announcement. Things have fallen into place and I think everyone is ready.”

“Ooh cryptic. I like a woman with a mystery.” Cassie teases. Suddenly the door bursts open and Rachel is standing in the doorway.

“Gezz Rachel you are going to break that door.” Cassie scolds her. Rachel is breathing heavily.

“We only have one hour to get ready!” We all look at the time and scramble to the bedrooms. Cassie and Sarah get ready while Rachel does my hair and make up. Flora and Sara, Rachel’s mother-in-law, show up to help too. I feel like I am being pulled in 100 directions. Rachel pulling on my hair, Flora trying to get me to blink for mascara, Sara asking me where my shoes are. Finally my hair and makeup are done. Cassie and Sarah come in and force Rachel to go get

ready. I kick everyone out except Flora, so I can get my dress on. I still want it to be a surprise. Flora helps me into my dress and zips it up in the back.

“Oh my dear. You look absolutely gorgeous. You picked such a beautiful dress.” Flora says with her hands on my shoulders.

“It was the first dress I tried on.” I admit.

“Then it was meant to be.” She squeezes me.

“My son was given such a wonderful gift from the moon goddess.” She adds.

“Thank you.” I pull her in to a hug and try desperately not to cry and ruin my makeup. Her hug is soft but firm, and she smells like vanilla and sweet cinnamon.

“Come on dear. Let’s show them your dress.” Flora says. We head into the living room where Sarah, Cassie, Rachel and Sara are all waiting for us.

“Oh Lina honey you look beautiful.” Rachel says. All the women gather around me.

“This dress is perfect.”

“It looks great with your skin tone.”

“Thanks you guys. I feel beautiful.” I say.

I see Raymond coming through the front door and stopping.

“You look radiant.” Raymond says with a warm smile.

“Is it time to come down?” Flora asks. Raymond nods his head. Flora kisses my forehead.

“We will see you down there.” She says as Sara and her leave the apartment. Rachel, Cassie, and Sarah head out next, followed by Raymond and I.

“Are you ready?” Raymond asks offering me his arm.

“I’ve always been ready.” I say and take his arm. We head down the elevator and into the lobby. The lobby is completely empty. This is the first time I’ve ever seen the lobby empty, there’s no one even working the desk. We walk over to the doors of the great hall where the girls and guys are waiting. I could tell they were excited. Everyone was chatting and the girls were fixing something on the guys.

“Wow Lina you look awesome!” Murphy says.

“Thanks Murphy.”

“Yeah, Andrew’s a lucky guy.” Todd says.

“Thanks Todd.”

“You look exquisite, High Alpha.” Alastair bows a little.

“Thank you Alastair.” I feel like there are butterflies in my stomach and I feel my heart rate pick up. The door to the great hall opens and Gamma Lucas steps out. I don’t notice everyone moving to the side to give us a moment. He bows.

“High Alpha. Look at you.” He says with a smile. Suddenly I throw my arms around his neck and hug him. I wanted to say thank you, but the words wouldn’t come out. I just breathe in his forest scent and squeeze.

“I couldn’t be prouder of you even if you were my own daughter.” I hear him say. DONT CRY LINA! Rachel will probably explode if you ruin your makeup. Don’t cry, don’t cry! Gamma Lucas pulls back.

“Ok that’s enough of that. We might turn into puddles if we keep that up.” He chuckles.

“I just wanted to say congratulations to you. Now I need to take my seat it’s about to begin.” He kisses my forehead and heads back inside. Rachel’s eyes are glassy like she could cry at any moment. I hope mine don’t look like that.

“Positions everyone.” Cassie whispers. The guys and girls pair up and stand in the order of entering. The music starts and Murphy and Rachel enter the hall, followed by Cassie and Todd, and then Alastair and Sarah. The doors to the hall close behind them and Raymond and I take our position behind the door. My heart feels like it’s going a mile a minute. This is it, the doors are about to open. I take a deep breath to try and calm my nerves. Suddenly the door to the hall opens.

Andrew’s POV

Waiting for the music to start is driving me crazy. I never thought I would be this nervous on my wedding day.

“It’s going to be fine.” I hear Eric whisper to me.

“I know.” I say quickly.

“Then breathe.” He says. I hadn’t even noticed that I was holding my breath. I take in a deep breath. I hear the music start, oh thank goddess. I watch as Rachel and Murphy come down the aisle together. I hope Lina and I are as happy as they are together. They really complete each other. Then comes Cassie and Todd, talk about perfect for each other. They are followed by Alastair and Sarah. Finally everyone is down the aisle and the only one left is Lina. I feel like my

heart is going to beat out of my chest. Everyone stands and the doors open and there stands Lina and my dad. Holy cow. She looks amazing and she's all mine.

### Catalina's POV

The doors open and I forget what to do. Raymond squeezes my hand and leads me into the room. Everyone in the great hall is standing and looking at me, but all I see is Andrew. He is staring straight at me. He looks incredibly handsome in his navy blue suit, grey vest, and maroon tie. His hair is slicked back to try and tame it. And his green eyes are locked on me. Don't cry, don't cry, do not cry. I barely notice all the people as I walk down the aisle. I can't take my eyes off of Andrew, my mate, my almost husband. We stop at the end of the aisle in front of Eric. I hand my flowers to Rachel. Raymond puts my hand in Andrew's, I feel the warmth and tingles from our mate bond, and Andrew brings me in front of him. The music dies down and everyone takes a seat. The lights in the hall are dim except for where Andrew and I are.

"First, I'd like to begin by welcoming everyone and thanking each and every one of you for being here on this most happy of days. It's no accident that each of you are here today, and each of you were invited to be here because you represent someone important in the individual and collective lives of Andrew and Catalina." Eric begins.

"So, without further ado... the vows. Dearly beloved and honored guests: We are gathered together here to join Andrew and Catalina in the union of marriage. This contract is not to be entered into lightly, but thoughtfully and seriously, and with a deep realization of its obligations and responsibilities. The bride and groom have each prepared vows that they will read now." Eric gestures for Andrew to begin. Andrew clears his throat.

"Lina. I remember the first time I saw you. The person you were then, is not who you are today. I have watched you grow and take on every battle. I have watched you turn from a shy and quiet girl, to a confident, God defeating Alpha. You make me want to be the best Alpha and man I can be. We have already had such a journey together, and I know this is only the beginning. I couldn't love another person more than I love you." Don't cry. Don't cry. Don't cry! It's my turn. Great.

"Andrew. As far as mates go, I feel like the Moon Goddess gave me the absolute best. You loved me before I became anything, before I could even ask for some water. You have grown too. Your love and understanding has allowed me to become who I am today. I will never not love you. You will always be apart of me. I love you." A single tear falls down my cheek and Andrew squeezes me hand.

"And now our vows: Andrew, do you take Catalina to be your wife? Do you promise to love, honor, cherish, and protect her, forsaking all others, and holding only unto her forevermore?"

"I do." Andrew says.

"And Catalina, do you take Andrew to be your husband? Do you promise to love, honor, cherish, and protect him, forsaking all others, and holding only unto him forevermore?"

“I do.” I say.

“Andrew and Catalina will now exchange rings as a symbol of love and commitment to each other. Rings are a precious metal; they are also made precious by your wearing them. Your wedding rings are special; they enhance who you are. They mark the beginning of your long journey together. Your wedding ring is a circle—a symbol of love never ending. It is the seal of the vows you have just taken to love each other without end.

Andrew, please place the ring on Catalina’s left hand and repeat after me:

As a sign of my love”

“As a sign of my love” Andrew repeats.

“That I have chosen you..” Eric continues.

“That I have chosen you”

“Above all else..”

“Above all else” Andrew slides the ring on my finger.

“With this ring, I thee wed.”

“With this ring, I thee wed.” Andrew finishes with a smile.

“And Catalina, please place the ring on Andrew’s left hand and repeat after me:

As a sign of my love..”

“As a sign of my love” I repeat.

“That I have chosen you..”

“That I have chosen you”

“Above all else..”

“Above all else” I slide the ring onto Andrew’s hand.

“With this ring, I thee wed.”

“With this ring, I thee wed.”

“To make your relationship work will take love. Continue to date each other. Take time to show each other that your love and marriage grows stronger with time. It will take trust to know that in



your hearts, you truly want what is best for each other. It will take dedication to stay open to one another—and to learn and grow together. It will take loyalty to go forward together, without knowing exactly what the future brings. And it will take commitment to hold true to the journey you have both pledged today.”

“And now by the power vested in me by the Moon Goddess, it is my honor and delight to declare you married. Go forth and live each day to the fullest. You may seal this declaration with a kiss.” Eric smiles. Andrew pulls me into him, pressing our bodies closer to each other. Andrew wraps his hand around the back of my neck pulling my face towards his. My hand slid under his suit jacket and I leaned up as much as I could. I close my eyes as our lips touch. Our kiss is warm and soft. I feel like we are the only two people in the room. His scent fills my nose and I hear clapping around me bringing me back to reality. I open my eyes to Andrew’s beautiful green eyes smiling at me. My husband.

“I am so pleased to present the newlyweds, Mr. and Mrs. Lake.” Eric announces. We turn to the room and the lights come up as everyone stands and cheers. Andrew takes my hand and leads me down aisle. We did it! We’re married! I am his wife and he is my husband! Thank goddess.

We make our way to the bride and groom table. Andrew pulls out my chair and I take a seat. The music starts playing softly in the background as food is being delivered to each table. I am finally able to look at everyone in the room. I see so many familiar faces. I see all the councilmen and their families, all the Alphas and Lunas, some of the witches, and even the Fae King. While we are eating the guests are coming up to our table to congratulate us and wish us well. Out of the corner of my eye I notice Dolus leaning against the back wall drawing my attention away from Alpha Zayn and his Luna. Dolus smiles at me and bows his head slightly.

“Lina are you ok?” Andrew asks quietly. I look at Andrew.

“Yes, sorry I thought I saw something.” When I look back he is gone. I give my attention back to the Alpha. After an hour of guests coming up to our table and us trying to stuff our faces in between them, we are called to the dance floor for our first dance. We picked a pretty typical song for our first dance, “All of Me” by John Legend. Andrew helps me out of my chair and takes my hand. He leads me to the middle of the dance floor and pulls me into him. He places one hand around the small of my back and takes his other hand in mine. I place my free hand on his shoulder and the music began. This is the moment I realized we never practiced our first dance. My heart drops in my stomach as I remembered through the planning and wedding talk we never talked about our first dance. I DONT KNOW HOW TO DANCE! I mean I have a guess but I’ve never really done it before. Not like this, in front of all these people.

“We never practiced this.” I whisper. He smiles.

“Just follow my lead. And try not to step on my feet.” We start off slow with an easy back and forth movement. Ok this isn’t so bad, I can do this. Then Andrew starts leading me around the dance floor. I look into his green eyes with concern, but he just smiles at me.

“You got this. It’s almost over.” I hear in my mind. I just try and keep smiling. Our pace picks up at the end of the song, but finally it’s over. Our first dance as husband and wife. The next song comes on and couples join us on the dance floor.

“See, that wasn’t so bad. But how did we never practice our first dance?” Andrew asks.

“I have no idea. I’ll have to bring that up with Rachel.” I tease.

“How are you feeling wife?”

“I’m feeling so much better. We only have cake cutting and the send off left. How are you feeling husband?” I lay my head on his chest as we dance.

“I’m looking forward to the honeymoon.”

“You still haven’t told me where we are going.”

“And I’m still not going to. It’s a surprise. But our bags are packed and waiting in the car for our departure.”

“I wish we could go now.”

“Mmhhmmm someone wants to get an early start on the honeymoon activities.” Andrew wiggles his eyebrows at that. I giggle.

“I’m just getting tired of so many people around.” I say.

“Soon. We can leave soon.” Andrew and I dance until the end of the song. When it’s over, we do our own rounds around the room to talk to anyone we haven’t seen yet or want to see more of. At one point, Rachel, Cassie, Poppy, Dott, Sarah, and I were all huddled to one corner. I don’t know how Sarah talked everyone into doing shots. I think she wanted us all to loosen up and get in the dance floor. Finally it was time for the cake cutting. Our cake is actually pretty simple. It is a 3 tier rustic looking cake with maroon and pink flowers and green leaves. Andrew holds the cake cutter in his hand and I place my hand on top of his. Everyone watches as we slice the first piece of cake, which I still think is a silly tradition. Andrew feeds me a bit of cake and I feed him one too. The cake is delicious, it’s red velvet and cream cheese frosting, my favorite. The rest of the cake is cut up for the guests and served. The dancing picks back up and I finally run into Jet. He looks very handsome in his navy suit. He is speaking to a few Alphas. I tap him on his shoulder to get his attention. He smiles and wraps me in a hug.

“Oh Lina. You look so amazing.”

“Thanks.”

“Where have you been all night.” I ask.

“I had to get everyone in their seats and you have been surrounded by people all night. I’m sorry.”

“It’s ok. I’m just glad I found you before we left.”

“Me too. So you are married now. How does it feel?”

“Honestly, the same. But I couldn’t be happier. What about you and Poppy?”

“She’s great. I hate to compare my two mates, but it’s completely different with Poppy than it was with Julie. With Poppy I don’t feel suffocated or like I’m always doing something wrong. She lets me be myself. I’m really happy I got a second chance mate.” He says.

“I’m really happy to hear that. You deserve it Jet. You are the best beta, and friend.”

“Thanks. You’re alright I guess.” He laughs. I lightly punch his shoulder.

“WHAT? I’m the best!”

“The best what? And are you beating up the usher? Can I help?” Andrew teases. I wrap my arm around his waist.

“I’m the best everything.” I say.

“Well unfortunately I’m contractually obligated to agree with her. Marriage and all.”

“You both are buttheads.” I huff. They just laugh.

“Well my wife. It’s almost time for us to run away from here.” He says. Thank goddess, I’m ready to get this dress off.

“Jet, when we come back I have a few announcements I need to make. Be sure to be here.” I say. I hug him one more time before heading to our table. The announcement is made that the bride and groom are leaving and everyone makes a path for us. Everyone is throwing flowers at us as we walk pass. Andrew is holding my hand as we wave and thank everyone for coming. We make it to the car and we climb in. I turn around and watch the crowd of people as we drive away. That was my wedding. I am married. A new chapter in my life’s story has begun. I am a wife now.

Catalina’s POV

The car drove us to the airport.

“Where are we going?” I ask.

“Nope, not telling. But you can take a nap on the plane.”

“Deal.” I say. Andrew helps me out of the car and we head on to the plane. Andrew hands me a bag.

“I had Rachel pack you a change of clothes so you don’t have to stay in your wedding dress.” I wrap my arms around Andrew’s neck and pull him in to kiss him.

“What a thoughtful husband you are.” I take the bag and head to the back of the cabin where the bed is. Oh dang I forgot I need help with the dress. I peek my head out.

“Andrew can you help me with my dress?”

“Sure I’ll be right there.” He says. I go back in the room and pull out the clothes Rachel picked for me. Andrew comes in the room and helps me unzip my dress in the back.

“How long is the plane ride?” I ask.

“Not too long. A few hours.”

“Are you not tired?”

“A little, but I’ll probably stay awake. Why did you want me to join you?” He wiggles his eyebrows and gives me a smirk. I giggle.

“Not for that.” I giggle. He kisses my forehead.

“Go ahead and lay down. If I get tired I will join you.” He says and leaves the room. I get changed and climb into bed. I must have been exhausted because don’t remember falling asleep, but I wake up to Andrew’s voice.

“Lina, wake up we just landed.” Did I really sleep through the whole plane ride and the landing? Wow I’m actually impressed.

“I’m awake.” I say groggily. I pull the blankets off and sit at the edge of the bed.

“What time is it?” I ask.

“Past midnight.” Andrew says.

“Come on, we’ll go to our room so we can get some sleep. Then we’ll explore tomorrow.” He says. We get up and head off the plane. When I get out of the plane it smells like the ocean, but all I saw looked like a normal airport runway. We got into a car and loaded up our luggage. It was pretty dark outside and I mostly just saw trees while the car was taking us somewhere. I lean my head on Andrew’s shoulder. I must have fallen asleep, because I remember the feeling of being carried and placed into a bed. The next thing I know, it’s morning. The smell of the salty ocean fills my nose and I feel a warm breeze on my skin. I open my eyes and look around the room. We are in a large bed with white sheets, wooden canopy frame with a white curtain. I sit

up, careful not to wake Andrew. Oh my goddess! We are on the ocean. I get out of bed and walk to the open doors of the room. The doors leads to a deck which leads to the water. We are in a house literally on the water. There is a hot tub on the deck with chairs to lay out on. There are steps that lead out to the ocean. I walk over to the steps to get a closer look. I have never seen anything so beautiful in my life. The water is so clear and blue, I've never seen water like this. I can see the fish swimming in the water. I can't believe a place like this exists, it's like paradise. I need to change! I head back to the room and look around for suit cases, but don't see any. I check the drawers of one of the dressers and find clothes. Maybe I should shower? I go to the side door to see if it's the bathroom. I was right it is the bathroom. The back and side of the bathroom is just windows and a door that leads to the deck. There is a bathtub in the middle on the bathroom. This tub is beautiful, it's white and could easily hold two people, with jets! There are his and her sinks. I find a towel and turn on the water to the tub. I even found some bubble bath. This is going to be the best bath ever! I get undressed and sink into the warm water. Oh this feels amazing.

"I see you found the tub." I hear a voice behind me. I turn to see Andrew in the door frame.

"This place is amazing! Where are we?" I asked.

"A small island far away." He says.

"What are we going to go to do here for three days?"

"Well we can go scuba diving, there are shops and restaurants on the island, but mostly I imagine us spending our time together naked." Andrew joins me in the tub.

"Oh really?"

"I mean it is our honeymoon, wife." Andrew makes his way towards me. He takes my hand and kisses up my arm and to my neck. I let out a small moan. He kisses his way to my lips. I feel his hand on my hip. Suddenly I feel him flip me on top of him as he slides underneath me. Now I am straddling him and his hands are on both sides of my hips. I feel his length underneath me with our lips still connected. I pull back and narrow my eyes at him.

"Very smooth." I say. He smiles at me.

"I try." His hands rock my hips on top of him. I place my hands on his chest and lean in to kiss him. The kiss is rough and hungry for more. I feel him adjust himself under me and lifts me to allow him access. I feel as he enters me with his full length. I let out a moan once he is fully inside me. He stays there for a moment before he starts moving my hips up and down on top of him. I let out another moan and I can feel my body heat rising. His thumb finds my nub and he starts circling it and rubbing it. His nails dig into my a\*\* as I ride him.

"Oh Andrew. Right there." I moan out as I feel the pressure in my stomach build up. I knew I was going to c\*m soon. Andrew rocked my hips back and forth. I threw my head back and moan as I came. I felt Andrew's release at the same time. Both of us are breathing heavy.

“Great, now I need to shower.” I say.

“We could shower together.” He adds earning a chuckle from me. I stand up and Andrew helps me out of the tub. The shower is huge with 6 shower heads, two on the ceiling and 2 in the front of the shower and 2 on the sides, and glass walls.

“How on earth do you work this?” I ask. Andrew looks around and there are buttons at the front of the shower.

“Let’s see what this does.” Andrew pushes a button and water starts to come out from the side shower heads. He pushes another button and water comes from all the shower heads.

“Ok now let’s see if I can get the water warmer.” Andrew works the controls and the water warms up.

“There we go. Ready for shower.” I get in and Andrew gets in behind me. I grab the body wash and Andrew takes it from me and washes my back. His hands on my body start to make me warm and the tingles make me excited. Andrew turns me around to face him.

“Put your arms around my neck.” He says. I put my arms around his neck and he lifts me up. I wrap my legs around his waist. His hands are on my a\*\*. We are never going to make it out of the bathroom today. I pull myself up and kiss him. I feel him at my entrance. He turns and puts my back against the glass wall. I flinch from the cold of the glass.

“Are you ok?” Andrew asks.

“Yes, the glass is cold.” I say. Andrew smiles at me.

“Well let’s warm it up.” He says. He starts kissing my neck and my marked spot. I let out a small moan from the sensation. Andrew lifts my up more so he can get access to my br\*\*\*ts. His mouth finds my ni\*\*le as I feel his fingers at my entrance. I moan louder as his fingers enter me.

“Oh Andrew.” I moan and he moves in and out of me.

“Do you like that.” He ask.

“Yes.” I say. Andrew pulls back and I put my feet back on the ground. He turns me around and presses me up against the glass. He bends me down and pulls my hips towards him. Then he thrusts himself inside me. I moan into the glass as he thrusts in and out of me. I am pushed up against the glass so hard I’m worried I’m going to break it. Andrew places his hand on my shoulder to get a better grip of me and thrusts hard and harder into me. I can’t control the moans coming out of me. It feels so good and I feel the pressure inside me about to explode.

“Don’t c\*m yet.” Andrew says. I try and hold back from finishing as Andrew continues to pump deeper and deeper into me. Just when I think I can’t hold off any more,

“You want to c\*m now?”

“Yes.”

“Beg me.”

“What?”

“Beg me or I’ll stop.” Andrew slows down and I whimper.

“Please.”

“Please what?”

“Please let me c\*m.”

“That’s the best you got.” Andrew picks up the pace of his thrusts.

“Please I want to c\*m. Please, can I?” My breathing is heavy.

“Yes you can.” Andrew thrusts hard and deep into me as I let go and finish. Andrew finishes inside me. He pulls my head up and kisses my neck from behind.

“I love you wife.” He says against my skin.

“I love you too, husband.” He turns me around and kisses me.

“Ok let’s really get clean now. I’m hungry.” Andrew says grabbing the body wash again.

## **Alphas Broken Mate Chapter 89**

Andrew’s POV

Waiting for the music to start is driving me crazy. I never thought I would be this nervous on my wedding day.

“It’s going to be fine.” I hear Eric whisper to me.

“I know.” I say quickly.

“Then breathe.” He says. I hadn’t even noticed that I was holding my breath. I take in a deep breath. I hear the music start, oh thank goddess. I watch as Rachel and Murphy come down the aisle together. I hope Lina and I are as happy as they are together. They really complete each other. Then comes Cassie and Todd, talk about perfect for each other. They are followed by

Alastair and Sarah. Finally everyone is down the aisle and the only one left is Lina. I feel like my heart is going to beat out of my chest. Everyone stands and the doors open and there stands Lina and my dad. Holy cow. She looks amazing and she's all mine.

Catalina's POV

The doors open and I forget what to do. Raymond squeezes my hand and leads me into the room. Everyone in the great hall is standing and looking at me, but all I see is Andrew. He is staring straight at me. He looks incredibly handsome in his navy blue suit, grey vest, and maroon tie. His hair is slicked back to try and tame it. And his green eyes are locked on me. Don't cry, don't cry, do not cry. I barely notice all the people as I walk down the aisle. I can't take my eyes off of Andrew, my mate, my almost husband. We stop at the end of the aisle in front of Eric. I hand my flowers to Rachel. Raymond puts my hand in Andrew's, I feel the warmth and tingles from our mate bond, and Andrew brings me in front of him. The music dies down and everyone takes a seat. The lights in the hall are dim except for where Andrew and I are.

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"And now our vows: Andrew, do you take Catalina to be your wife? Do you promise to love, honor, cherish, and protect her, forsaking all others, and holding only unto her forevermore?"

"I do." Andrew says.



“And Catalina, do you take Andrew to be your husband? Do you promise to love, honor, cherish, and protect him, forsaking all others, and holding only unto him forevermore?”

“I do.” I say.

“Andrew and Catalina will now exchange rings as a symbol of love and commitment to each other. Rings are a precious metal; they are also made precious by your wearing them. Your wedding rings are special; they enhance who you are. They mark the beginning of your long journey together. Your wedding ring is a circle—a symbol of love never ending. It is the seal of the vows you have just taken to love each other without end.

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“That I have chosen you”

“Above all else..”

“Above all else” Andrew slides the ring on my finger.

“With this ring, I thee wed.”

“With this ring, I thee wed.” Andrew finishes with a smile.

“And Catalina, please place the ring on Andrew’s left hand and repeat after me:

As a sign of my love..”

“As a sign of my love” I repeat.

“That I have chosen you..”

“That I have chosen you”

“Above all else..”

“Above all else” I slide the ring onto Andrew’s hand.

“With this ring, I thee wed.”

“With this ring, I thee wed.”

“To make your relationship work will take love. Continue to date each other. Take time to show each other that your love and marriage grows stronger with time. It will take trust to know that in your hearts, you truly want what is best for each other. It will take dedication to stay open to one another—and to learn and grow together. It will take loyalty to go forward together, without knowing exactly what the future brings. And it will take commitment to hold true to the journey you have both pledged today.”

“And now by the power vested in me by the Moon Goddess, it is my honor and delight to declare you married. Go forth and live each day to the fullest. You may seal this declaration with a kiss.” Eric smiles. Andrew pulls me into him, pressing our bodies closer to each other. Andrew wraps his hand around the back of my neck pulling my face towards his. My hand slid under his suit jacket and I leaned up as much as I could. I close my eyes as our lips touch. Our kiss is warm and soft. I feel like we are the only two people in the room. His scent fills my nose and I hear clapping around me bringing me back to reality. I open my eyes to Andrew’s beautiful green eyes smiling at me. My husband.

“I am so pleased to present the newlyweds, Mr. and Mrs. Lake.” Eric announces. We turn to the room and the lights come up as everyone stands and cheers. Andrew takes my hand and leads me down aisle. We did it! We’re married! I am his wife and he is my husband! Thank goddess.

We make our way to the bride and groom table. Andrew pulls out my chair and I take a seat. The music starts playing softly in the background as food is being delivered to each table. I am finally able to look at everyone in the room. I see so many familiar faces. I see all the councilmen and their families, all the Alphas and Lunas, some of the witches, and even the Fae King. While we are eating the guests are coming up to our table to congratulate us and wish us well. Out of the corner of my eye I notice Dolus leaning against the back wall drawing my attention away from Alpha Zayn and his Luna. Dolus smiles at me and bows his head slightly.

“Lina are you ok?” Andrew asks quietly. I look at Andrew.

“Yes, sorry I thought I saw something.” When I look back he is gone. I give my attention back to the Alpha. After an hour of guests coming up to our table and us trying to stuff our faces in between them, we are called to the dance floor for our first dance. We picked a pretty typical song for our first dance, “All of Me” by John Legend. Andrew helps me out of my chair and takes my hand. He leads me to the middle of the dance floor and pulls me into him. He places one hand around the small of my back and takes his other hand in mine. I place my free hand on his shoulder and the music began. This is the moment I realized we never practiced our first dance. My heart drops in my stomach as I remembered through the planning and wedding talk we never talked about our first dance. I DONT KNOW HOW TO DANCE! I mean I have a guess but I’ve never really done it before. Not like this, in front of all these people.

“We never practiced this.” I whisper. He smiles.

“Just follow my lead. And try not to step on my feet.” We start off slow with an easy back and forth movement. Ok this isn’t so bad, I can do this. Then Andrew starts leading me around the dance floor. I look into his green eyes with concern, but he just smiles at me.

“You got this. It’s almost over.” I hear in my mind. I just try and keep smiling. Our pace picks up at the end of the song, but finally it’s over. Our first dance as husband and wife. The next song comes on and couples join us on the dance floor.

“See, that wasn’t so bad. But how did we never practice our first dance?” Andrew asks.

“I have no idea. I’ll have to bring that up with Rachel.” I tease.

“How are you feeling wife?”

“I’m feeling so much better. We only have cake cutting and the send off left. How are you feeling husband?” I lay my head on his chest as we dance.

“I’m looking forward to the honeymoon.”

“You still haven’t told me where we are going.”

“And I’m still not going to. It’s a surprise. But our bags are packed and waiting in the car for our departure.”

“I wish we could go now.”

“Mmhhmmm someone wants to get an early start on the honeymoon activities.” Andrew wiggles his eyebrows at that. I giggle.

“I’m just getting tired of so many people around.” I say.

“Soon. We can leave soon.” Andrew and I dance until the end of the song. When it’s over, we do our own rounds around the room to talk to anyone we haven’t seen yet or want to see more of. At one point, Rachel, Cassie, Poppy, Dott, Sarah, and I were all huddled to one corner. I don’t know how Sarah talked everyone into doing shots. I think she wanted us all to loosen up and get in the dance floor. Finally it was time for the cake cutting. Our cake is actually pretty simple. It is a 3 tier rustic looking cake with maroon and pink flowers and green leaves. Andrew holds the cake cutter in his hand and I place my hand on top of his. Everyone watches as we slice the first piece of cake, which I still think is a silly tradition. Andrew feeds me a bit of cake and I feed him one too. The cake is delicious, it’s red velvet and cream cheese frosting, my favorite. The rest of the cake is cut up for the guests and served. The dancing picks back up and I finally run into Jet. He looks very handsome in his navy suit. He is speaking to a few Alphas. I tap him on his shoulder to get his attention. He smiles and wraps me in a hug.

“Oh Lina. You look so amazing.”

“Thanks.”

“Where have you been all night.” I ask.

“I had to get everyone in their seats and you have been surrounded by people all night. I’m sorry.”

“It’s ok. I’m just glad I found you before we left.”

“Me too. So you are married now. How does it feel?”

“Honestly, the same. But I couldn’t be happier. What about you and Poppy?”

“She’s great. I hate to compare my two mates, but it’s completely different with Poppy than it was with Julie. With Poppy I don’t feel suffocated or like I’m always doing something wrong. She lets me be myself. I’m really happy I got a second chance mate.” He says.

“I’m really happy to hear that. You deserve it Jet. You are the best beta, and friend.”

“Thanks. You’re alright I guess.” He laughs. I lightly punch his shoulder.

“WHAT? I’m the best!”

“The best what? And are you beating up the usher? Can I help?” Andrew teases. I wrap my arm around his waist.

“I’m the best everything.” I say.

“Well unfortunately I’m contractually obligated to agree with her. Marriage and all.”

“You both are buttheads.” I huff. They just laugh.

“Well my wife. It’s almost time for us to run away from here.” He says. Thank goddess, I’m ready to get this dress off.

“Jet, when we come back I have a few announcements I need to make. Be sure to be here.” I say. I hug him one more time before heading to our table. The announcement is made that the bride and groom are leaving and everyone makes a path for us. Everyone is throwing flowers at us as we walk pass. Andrew is holding my hand as we wave and thank everyone for coming. We make it to the car and we climb in. I turn around and watch the crowd of people as we drive away. That was my wedding. I am married. A new chapter in my life’s story has begun. I am a wife now.

## **Alphas Broken Mate Chapter 90**

Catalina’s POV

The car drove us to the airport.

“Where are we going?” I ask.

“Nope, not telling. But you can take a nap on the plane.”

“Deal.” I say. Andrew helps me out of the car and we head on to the plane. Andrew hands me a bag.

“I had Rachel pack you a change of clothes so you don’t have to stay in your wedding dress.” I wrap my arms around Andrew’s neck and pull him in to kiss him.

“What a thoughtful husband you are.” I take the bag and head to the back of the cabin where the bed is. Oh dang I forgot I need help with the dress. I peek my head out.

“Andrew can you help me with my dress?”

“Sure I’ll be right there.” He says. I go back in the room and pull out the clothes Rachel picked for me. Andrew comes in the room and helps me unzip my dress in the back.

“How long is the plane ride?” I ask.

“Not too long. A few hours.”

“Are you not tired?”

“A little, but I’ll probably stay awake. Why did you want me to join you?” He wiggles his eyebrows and gives me a smirk. I giggle.

“Not for that. ” I giggle. He kisses my forehead.

“Go ahead and lay down. If I get tired I will join you.” He says and leaves the room. I get changed and climb into bed. I must have been exhausted because don’t remember falling asleep, but I wake up to Andrew’s voice.

“Lina, wake up we just landed.” Did I really sleep through the whole plane ride and the landing? Wow I’m actually impressed.

“I’m awake.” I say groggily. I pull the blankets off and sit at the edge of the bed.

“What time is it?” I ask.

“Past midnight.” Andrew says.

“Come on, we’ll go to our room so we can get some sleep. Then we’ll explore tomorrow.” He says. We get up and head off the plane. When I get out of the plane it smells like the ocean, but all I saw looked like a normal airport runway. We got into a car and loaded up our luggage. It was pretty dark outside and I mostly just saw trees while the car was taking us somewhere. I lean my head on Andrew’s shoulder. I must have fallen asleep, because I remember the feeling of being carried and placed into a bed. The next thing I know, it’s morning. The smell of the salty ocean fills my nose and I feel a warm breeze on my skin. I open my eyes and look around the room. We are in a large bed with white sheets, wooden canopy frame with a white curtain. I sit up, careful not to wake Andrew. Oh my goddess! We are on the ocean. I get out of bed and walk to the open doors of the room. The doors leads to a deck which leads to the water. We are in a house literally on the water. There is a hot tub on the deck with chairs to lay out on. There are steps that lead out to the ocean. I walk over to the steps to get a closer look. I have never seen anything so beautiful in my life. The water is so clear and blue, I’ve never seen water like this. I can see the fish swimming in the water. I can’t believe a place like this exists, it’s like paradise. I need to change! I head back to the room and look around for suit cases, but don’t see any. I check the drawers of one of the dressers and find clothes. Maybe I should shower? I go to the side door to see if it’s the bathroom. I was right it is the bathroom. The back and side of the bathroom is just windows and a door that leads to the deck. There is a bathtub in the middle on the bathroom. This tub is beautiful, it’s white and could easily hold two people, with jets! There are his and her sinks. I find a towel and turn on the water to the tub. I even found some bubble bath. This is going to be the best bath ever! I get undressed and sink into the warm water. Oh this feels amazing.

“I see you found the tub.” I hear a voice behind me. I turn to see Andrew in the door frame.

“This place is amazing! Where are we?” I asked.

“A small island far away.” He says.

“What are we going to go to do here for three days?”

“Well we can go scuba diving, there are shops and restaurants on the island, but mostly I imagine us spending our time together naked.” Andrew joins me in the tub.

“Oh really?”

“I mean it is our honeymoon, wife.” Andrew makes his way towards me. He takes my hand and kisses up my arm and to my neck. I let out a small moan. He kisses his way to my lips. I feel his hand on my hip. Suddenly I feel him flip me on top of him as he slides underneath me. Now I am straddling him and his hands are on both sides of my hips. I feel his length underneath me with our lips still connected. I pull back and narrow my eyes at him.

“Very smooth.” I say. He smiles at me.

“I try.” His hands rock my hips on top of him. I place my hands on his chest and lean in to kiss him. The kiss is rough and hungry for more. I feel him adjust himself under me and lifts me to allow him access. I feel as he enters me with his full length. I let out a moan once he is fully inside me. He stays there for a moment before he starts moving my hips up and down on top of him. I let out another moan and I can feel my body heat rising. His thumb finds my nub and he starts circling it and rubbing it. His nails dig into my a\*\* as I ride him.

“Oh Andrew. Right there.” I moan out as I feel the pressure in my stomach build up. I knew I was going to c\*m soon. Andrew rocked my hips back and forth. I threw my head back and moan as I came. I felt Andrew’s release at the same time. Both of us are breathing heavy.

“Great, now I need to shower.” I say.

“We could shower together.” He adds earning a chuckle from me. I stand up and Andrew helps me out of the tub. The shower is huge with 6 shower heads, two on the ceiling and 2 in the front of the shower and 2 on the sides, and glass walls.

“How on earth do you work this?” I ask. Andrew looks around and there are buttons at the front of the shower.

“Let’s see what this does.” Andrew pushes a button and water starts to come out from the side shower heads. He pushes another button and water comes from all the shower heads.

“Ok now let’s see if I can get the water warmer.” Andrew works the controls and the water warms up.

“There we go. Ready for shower.” I get in and Andrew gets in behind me. I grab the body wash and Andrew takes it from me and washes my back. His hands on my body start to make me warm and the tingles make me excited. Andrew turns me around to face him.

“Put your arms around my neck.” He says. I put my arms around his neck and he lifts me up. I wrap my legs around his waist. His hands are on my a\*\*. We are never going to make it out of the bathroom today. I pull myself up and kiss him. I feel him at my entrance. He turns and puts my back against the glass wall. I flinch from the cold of the glass.

“Are you ok?” Andrew asks.

“Yes, the glass is cold.” I say. Andrew smiles at me.

“Well let’s warm it up.” He says. He starts kissing my neck and my marked spot. I let out a small moan from the sensation. Andrew lifts me up more so he can get access to my br\*\*ts. His mouth finds my ni\*\*le as I feel his fingers at my entrance. I moan louder as his fingers enter me.

“Oh Andrew.” I moan and he moves in and out of me.

“Do you like that.” He ask.

“Yes.” I say. Andrew pulls back and I put my feet back on the ground. He turns me around and presses me up against the glass. He bends me down and pulls my hips towards him. Then he thrusts himself inside me. I moan into the glass as he thrusts in and out of me. I am pushed up against the glass so hard I’m worried I’m going to break it. Andrew places his hand on my shoulder to get a better grip of me and thrusts hard and harder into me. I can’t control the moans coming out of me. It feels so good and I feel the pressure inside me about to explode.

“Don’t c\*m yet.” Andrew says. I try and hold back from finishing as Andrew continues to pump deeper and deeper into me. Just when I think I can’t hold off any more,

“You want to c\*m now?”

“Yes.”

“Beg me.”



“What?”

“Beg me or I’ll stop.” Andrew slows down and I whimper.

“Please.”

“Please what?”

“Please let me c\*m.”

“That’s the best you got.” Andrew picks up the pace of his thrusts.

“Please I want to c\*m. Please, can I?” My breathing is heavy.

“Yes you can.” Andrew thrusts hard and deep into me as I let go and finish. Andrew finishes inside me. He pulls my head up and kisses my neck from behind.

“I love you wife.” He says against my skin.

“I love you too, husband.” He turns me around and kisses me.

“Ok let’s really get clean now. I’m hungry.” Andrew says grabbing the body wash again.