

Alphas Broken Mate Chapter 91-

Catalina's POV

Once we are cleaned up and dressed we head out of the hut or house or whatever you want to call the building that's over the water. We walk down a path past other huts towards the land. Our hut is the last one in the line of huts. The weather outside was gorgeous. The bright sun warmed my skin, the cool breeze coming off the ocean felt amazing. The air smelled like salt and coconuts. We got to the land and there were people laying on the beach, a lot of trees, and a Jeep with a young man standing beside it, which looks like they are waiting for us.

"It's just a short ride to the main resort." Andrew says and helps me into the Jeep. I climb in and the car takes off. It was only a few minutes later we are pulling up at a large building. We make our inside where we are greeted by a young woman.

"High Alpha, Alpha. This way to your table." I'm surprised to be addressed as High Alpha all the way out here. She walks us into a dinning room and then out to a Terrace. We are the only ones out here. I guess money buys you privacy. Seems lonely. We take our seats and she leaves.

"Im surprised to be called High Alpha all the way out here." I say

"Lina, wolves are everywhere. You will learn that in council training. The world is a much bigger place." A waiter comes and brings us some drinks.

"So how much of this have you already planned out?" I ask noticing the waiter never took orders.

"Most if not all of it. After breakfast I have us signed up for a hot stone massage. After that we can spend some more time relaxing in the hut and have lunch served to us there. For dinner, we will eat on the beach. They have a table set up with entertainment. Tomorrow will be much of the same but we will go on a boat ride and snorkeling." Andrew says.

"And what about the last day?" I ask.

"On the last day we're going parasailing."

"What's that?" I ask.

"You will just have to wait and find out." He teases. The waiter brings out a plate for both Andrew and I. The food looks amazing, and smells amazing. There are eggs, sausage, waffles, and fresh fruit. After breakfast we head to the spa. A woman greets us and shows us to the changing areas. I change out of my clothes and put on a robe. I go through a door to the waiting area. The room is very calming. It has large windows that over look the ocean and soft comfortable chairs. Andrew comes in after I get myself a glass of cucumber infused water.

“Are we getting separate massages or like a couples massage?” I ask.

“Couples of course.” He says taking a seat on the couch. But before I could sit a woman comes into the room.

“Mr. and Mrs. Lake. We are ready for you.” She leads us to a back deck where two beds are waiting for us. There are white curtains covering all sides of the area so no one can see in.

“Go ahead and remove your robes and get under the sheets. I will be back in a moment.” She closes the door. I take my robe off and crawl under the sheet while Andrew does the same. A woman and a man come in and they pull back all the white curtains revealing the ocean. The smells and the sounds are so relaxing I could fall asleep. The woman asks me if I have any problem areas, which I’ve never thought of before.

“I don’t think so.” I say. She has me roll over to my stomach and pulls my sheet down. She starts massaging and it’s so wonderful. I mean I’ve only ever had one other massage before but this one is already much better. Then she brings out the hot rocks. At first I’m concerned they will be too hot, but actually they feel very comforting. We finish our massages and head back to our hut.

“So how do you feel?” Andrew asks.

“Like I’m jello, but in a good way. What about you?”

“I couldn’t imagine being more relaxed than I am right now. So would you like to get in to the hot tub?” He asks.

“Sure I’ll get my swimsuit on.” I change into my red bikini and we sink into the hot tub.

“If I get any more relaxed I’ll be asleep.” I giggle. Andrew and I spend the next hour enjoying the hot tub and laying out in the sun. Soon our lunch arrives and they set up a table and chairs for us on the deck. This place is seriously perfect. On the table was a bowl of fresh fruit, burgers and fries.

“Wow you really did do all of this.” I say.

“What can I say. I know what my wife likes.” Andrew teases me. We eat our lunch on the dock and enjoy the view of the ocean. I’m surprised to realize I haven’t thought about home until right now. Maybe that is the point.

“Is all of this so I don’t think about home?” I ask.

“Not really. I just know we have been through a war and when we go back you are making some important decisions. And leaving home for awhile to train. I wanted you to atleast have something happy to look back on.” He says.

“Andrew. We have been through a war together. We can make it through anything. Don’t worry.” I say and kiss him. We finish our lunch.

“What can we do now?” I ask.

“We can go for a run.”

“Like Hope can?” I ask.

“Sure, it’s a wolf friendly island.” He say.

“Oh yes, Hope would love to run through the trees.” I say getting excited for her.

“Let’s go.” Andrew gets up and we head back towards land. We walk towards some trees.

“We can shift here.” Andrew says. We get undress and Hope shifts so quickly.

“Wow someone is excited.” I say to her. Hope sniffs around at all the new smells in the air. Andrew shifts into Mark. Hope runs her nose on Mark and then she takes off running. This is so different than the forests back home. The tree density is much higher here, but I still manage to out run Mark. We spent a few hours running through the trees and chasing after each other. We get changed as the sun is going down.

“When is dinner?” I ask.

“Now.” He says.

“Should we change?”

“Nah it’s just us and it’s on the beach. Let’s eat. Chasing you worked up an appetite.” Andrew grabs my hand and leads me to the beach. There at the beach was a table covered in a white table cloth, a few candles, and two covered dishes. Andrew pulls out my chair and I take a seat. Andrew removes the covers to reveal two steak dinners. I smile up at him.

“You do know me so well.” He takes a seat across from me. There is a large steak with asparagus and roasted potatoes. Everything smells delicious. There is a bottle of wine on the table and Andrew pours us both a glass. This is completely perfect, a great meal, my wonderful mate, by the ocean, and the beautiful sunset. What more could I possibly want? We enjoy our dinner and each other’s company.

“That steak was amazing. It tastes better than back home. Do you think they have special cows here?” Andrew asks.

“They must because that was amazing.” I agree.

“Let’s head back to the hut. We can get into comfy clothes and put on a movie.” Andrew says. He holds out his hand to me and helps me up. We walk back to the hut listening to the sound of the ocean. We get back to the hut and I change into a pair of shorts and a tank top. I get into bed and wait for Andrew. Andrew comes out of the bathroom with just a pair of sweat pants. YUM! Andrew crawls into bed with me. I curl up against him as he picks out something to watch. I’m more interested in his body. I run my fingers up and down his chest. Andrew landed on Bob’s Burgers. But our attention was more on each other than the show. That night I came more than once.

