

My Mate Has Two Wolves - Chapter 2 Chapter 2 Reading Online for Free

Chapter 2

Catherine's POV

"Father... Alpha Wyatt..." I looked at his strange expression and suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Catherine, you're banished now." Troy said seriously, "You no longer belong to the Black Moon Pack."

"I am banished?" For a moment, I was lost for words. After learning that I would never have a mate in my life, I received another piece of bad news. I was banished by my father, by the Alpha of my pack.

This meant that I couldn't live in the Black Moon Pack anymore. Without the protection of the werewolves, I would become a rogue.

My eyes were filled with tears as I looked at my father pleadingly. Elena standing beside my father with a smirk on her face.

"Alright, get out of here now. Don't present a pathetic sight. It's not us who asked you to fool around with others here," Elena spoke without scruple after getting the answer she wanted.

That was who Elena truly was. She had been trying to drive me away for so many years.

I was filled with sadness as tears welled up in my eyes. My father and Elena ignored my pleading and left without even looking back.

I was brought back to the Black Moon Pack by Beta, but he didn't let me go back to my house.

I was blocked at the edge of the territory.

After a while, Beta returned and left my luggage at my feet.

"I don't think you realize your current identity." Beta disdainfully looked at me lying on the ground and said, "From now on, you're not the princess but a rogue."

Afterward, Eden left me there and went away with the guards.

I lay on the ground covered with fallen leaves and cried for a long time, with sorrow going deep into my heart.

Since Elena became the new Luna, she had always abused me when my father was away, and my father never believed me.

From then on, I was like a stranger at home.

I tried my best to keep a low profile and live cautiously. What I wanted was just to find my mate and then leave home.

However, my hopes were dashed now.

I wondered, "What should I do...?"

Perhaps because I was too tired from crying, I felt that my consciousness was occupied by someone else again, just as last night. Vaguely, I seemed to hear a voice, which was faint as if it was wrapped in plastic cloth.

I sat up in horror and looked around, but I found nothing except for the rustling of the leaves.

Suddenly, the voice seemed to pierce through the plastic cloth. In the next second, a low and gentle female voice sounded in my mind.

"Hello, Catherine! I am your wolf."

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The greeting was echoing in my mind, but I couldn't get it at first.

When I realized that I had heard the voice for real, I subconsciously blurted out, "W-What?"

Before I could get an answer, a sharp pain ran through my body and I couldn't say anything.

I felt my body being pulled by power from all directions, with my bones expanding and growing rapidly. I was so scared and felt as if I was going to be torn apart.

I wondered, 'Am I going to die?'

"Relax, Catherine." The gentle female voice sounded again in my ear. "Relax, I'm helping you with your first shift."

Panting heavily, I gathered my thoughts and did what she had said. As I gradually released control of my body, there came the cracking sound of my bones. Afterward, I immediately stood up.

I looked down at the wolf paws on the ground and closed my eyes, feeling that my sense of smell and hearing was sharper. In excitement, I started running fast in the forest.

I leaped nimbly from bush to bush, feeling the cool breeze brushing my fur. It was so wonderful that the irritation in my heart gradually dissipated.

I stopped in front of a lake and stared down at my reflection in the water. Then I saw my wolf, a beautiful and strong white wolf.

My wolf was actually a white wolf! I was deeply attracted by my reflection in the lake.

In my impression, my father, the Alpha of the Black Moon Pack, was a wolf with black fur. As for my mother, I never saw her wolf.

But as I can remember, most werewolves in my pack became black or brown wolves after they shifted.

The white wolf symbolized the moon in legends.

"Hi! Are you there?" I tried to call to my wolf in my mind.

"Yes, always. You can call me Eva." She replied.

I breathed a sigh of relief when I heard her voice. "Great, Eva. Although I don't know why you came so late... I mean, I thought I would never be able to shift in my entire life. Anyway, I am not that afraid now."

"I didn't mean to be late." Eva's voice was a little low. "It's because I have been trapped in another place before."

"Where are you trapped?" I was puzzled.

"You will know later." Obviously, Eva didn't want to talk more about it.

Eva paused and continued, "You'd better go back to get your luggage as soon as possible and find a place to stay before dark. I can sense that there is more than one rogue in this forest."

"Don't worry. We're one of them now." I wanted to shrug, but I could only shake my fur as I was a wolf now.

"Believe me, you are no match for them," Eva said slowly, "Because you are pregnant."

"What did you say?" I almost let out a howl in surprise.

I paused for a moment and asked, "Are you serious? I know what happened to me yesterday, but it has only been less than a day. How is it possible?"

"I know it is unbelievable. But Catherine, trust me. You are carrying babies. They are gifts from the Moon Goddess," Eva whispered.

I still had questions, but a rustling sound came to my sharp ears from a few kilometers away. It seemed that someone was approaching.

"Don't hesitate, Catherine. It's getting dark. We have to leave as soon as possible," Eva urged.

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