

## Alphas Broken Mate Epilogue

Catalina's POV

I'm pregnant!

"Oh goddess Andrew. He needs to know. Wait, how come he couldn't smell it? What will he say? Why didn't my wolf tell me sooner? What am I going to do?"

"Lina calm down. It will be ok. Your scent change is very small, almost unnoticeable. You are probably very early on, don't worry. We can have a doctor look you over and you can call Andrew and inform him with more information." Eric says. Ok ok ok he's right.

"Hey have a seat and I will get the doctor up here right away." He takes me over to the couch in front of the fireplace.

"I will be right back." Eric says and steps out of the room.

"Hope, why didn't you tell me?" I ask.

"I'm sorry Lina. We're suppose to let you find out on your own. I just didn't want to let anything happen to you or the baby."

"I just wish you told me so I could have told Andrew in person." I say.

"I know but I only really knew yesterday."

"So I must only be a a few weeks in." I sit there thinking about how this is going to change my life. What if I'm a bad mother? What if there is something wrong with the baby? What if something happens to me in child birth? What if something happens and I lose the baby? Oh my goddess I'm spiraling. But then I think about Rachel. She's pregnant, our kids will grow up together. I smile at the thought. Oh what if I have a boy and she has a girl, and what if they are mates. How sweet that would be. Suddenly Eric comes back with a woman with long black hair pulled back in a low ponytail.

"Catalina, this is Doctor Fisher."

"Hello High Alpha." She bows.

“Hello Doctor.”

“Councilmen Eric tells me you might be pregnant.” She says.

“Yes.”

“Let’s find out. We will take a test and see what it says.” She hands me a cup.

“Oh the bathroom is just down the hall. Sorry we never finished our tour.” Eric says. I stand up and walk towards what I hope is the bathroom. I have never felt more nervous. I think back to when Andrew saved me from my parents. I was nervous on our way to the plane and on the plane ride, but this was different. I find the bathroom and pee in the cup, trying not to make a mess. I wash my hands and the outside of the cup, I made a mess. I bring the cup back to Doctor Fisher. She takes it and puts it on a tray. She places the tray on the bar top and opens the cup. She dips a stick in it for a few seconds and takes it out. She looks at the stick for a moment and we all just wait. I swear I can hear my heart beating. After what feels like a lifetime she puts the stick down and closes the cup.

“It looks like you are pregnant. I would like you to come to the office for a check up. We can determine how far along you are and make a birth plan.” She says. I sit down. It’s true. I am pregnant. I place my hand on my tummy. It’s still flat and I feel nothing, but I know there is something in there.

“When can she come down?” Eric speaks for me.

“How about tomorrow morning?” She asks.

“Yeah ok, I’ll be there.” I manage to get out.

“Great, oh congratulations.” She says. It reminds me of when Dolus said congratulations to me. Did he know? I smile at her.

“Thanks, I’m just in a bit of shock.” I say. She bows and leaves the room.

“How are you doing Lina?” Eric asks.

“I have to call Andrew.” Mindlink doesn’t work at such a far distance.

“But how am I going to do training now?” I ask.

“Honestly, now is the best time you have. We can try and rush it, but you have to pass the tests. If you wait, you will have a little one which will make it harder for you to leave.” Eric says. He’s right. Once he or she is born I’m never going to want to leave their side. I nod at him.

“Also I would call Andrew tomorrow after your appointment. You have the most information for him so he can make his best decision.”

“Wise as always.” I smile.

“I want you to succeed Lina. We all do.” Eric says.

“I know. I will. I just need to wrap my head around this whole baby thing.” I say.

“I understand. Let’s finish the tour and I will leave you.” He says. We walk down the hallway past the bathroom to the end of the hallway. He opens the last door and inside is a large king bed and wall to wall windows. That’s a lot of natural lighting.

“This is the bedroom.” There is a walk in closet and a vanity. Everything is so clean and neat.

“I will let you get settled. I’ll also have your dinner brought up. Let me know if you need anything.” Eric says.

“I will, and thank you.” I smile. Eric nods and heads out the door. I walk around the room looking in empty drawers and out the window over the city in the trees. A knock comes from the front door. I walk out of the bedroom and down the hall. I open the door to a bald man with light blue eyes and he has my luggage. He is wearing a white sort of robe with brown markings.

“High Alpha.” He says formally and bows.

“I have your luggage.” He says. I open the door and he brings them in.

“You can just leave them here. I can put them away.” I say. He looks at me strangely.

“High Alpha. I am Omega Fayne. I am assigned to you during your stay here.” He says in a soft voice. What? Assigned to me?

“What do you mean?” I ask.

“To serve you.” He says.

Serve me? Why do I need to be served?

“I think there has been some sort of mistake. I don’t need anyone to serve me. I need to call Eric.”

“Councilmen Eric is the one who assigned me.” He says. Why would he do that?

“I’m sorry Omega Fayne. I’m not used to that at all.” I say.

“But you are the High Alpha. The only one of its kind. Forgive me for saying, but you should be worshipped.” He drops his gaze from mine. Great, I turn down being a God only to become one anyways.

“No, I am just a wolf. I do not need to be worshipped.” He glances back up. I feel like he is a bit older than me, 30 maybe 35. I’m not good at guessing age.

“High Alpha, it is a great honor to serve you. I was assigned as a great gift from the Moon Goddess. Please, do not dismiss me. It would be shameful for my family.” He says. Oh great, now how am I suppose to say no to that?

“Very well, but if I ask to be left alone, I mean it. And if my mate visits me, I will not need you while he is here. And anything you hear here is to remain here. I don’t want to feel like I have a watcher.” I say sternly. I do not like this, but what can I do. Fayne nods and smiles.

“Of course High Alpha. I would never betray your trust.” He turns with my bags and heads for the bedroom. I follow him. He starts to unpack my bag and I lay down on the bed.

“Omega Fayne, how long have you lived on this island?” I ask.

“Most of my life. My father worked for one of the Councilmen. We moved here when I was 6.”

“Do you like it here? Are you treated well?” I ask

“Oh yes. We are given our own homes and we serve the council. Our family has been given much honor.” My stomach grumbles.

“High Alpha are you hungry?”

“I think so.”

“I will bring up your dinner. Then I will finish unpacking your things.” He bows and leaves the room. I will never get use to people doing things for me, but it’s kinda nice to have some one to talk to. Fayne comes back a few moments later with a tray of food. He walks next to the bed and I sit up. He places the tray over my lap. He bows and goes back to unpacking my bags. I remove the cloche and find grilled potatoes, some seasoned chicken, and a salad. Everything smells so good. I eat my food while Fayne finishes unpacking. I must have really been hungry, because I eat everything before Fayne is done. I study Fayne for a moment. He is tall, probably 6’2. His skin is tan and he is lean but it is hard to tell with his robe.

“Do all the Omegas wear robes?” I ask.

“Only the ones that work in the Sanctum. There are different color robes as well.” He explains.

“Really?”

“Yes, the colors are different positions. Green markings are Omegas that work in the kitchens. Gray markings are for the councilmen attendants. Blue is for the cleaners.”

“What is brown?” I ask.

“Brown is for the High Alpha. They gave you your own color.” He says. Wow, maybe being the High Alpha is a much bigger deal than I originally thought.

“What happened to the councilmen your father worked for?” I ask.

“He passed away, High Alpha.” He says. Great, if I am immortal, I’m going to go through so many councilmen. Fayne finishes and takes the tray off my lap.

“Is there anything else you need from me for tonight High Alpha?” He asks looking down.

“No, but tomorrow I have a doctors appointment in the morning. I didn’t see a kitchen in here and I can’t function without my coffee.” I say.

“No problem High Alpha.” He bows and leaves. This official thing is going to get old fast. I hear the front door close and I am alone. I wish I could call

Rachel and tell her I'm pregnant, but it wouldn't be right to tell her before I tell Andrew. Andrew would either want to come here and stay here or make me come home. I wouldn't blame him either. I wonder if it's a boy or girl?

"Hope can you tell?" I ask.

"No it's still too early for that." I don't know enough about pregnancies. I pull out my phone and start searching for information.

"Most doctors schedule an ultrasound at around 18 to 21 weeks, but the s\*x may be determined by ultrasound as early as 14 weeks." Is what the search says. Good to know I'm not that far along. I spent the next hour just looking things up on pregnancies, which was a good idea at first until I stumble on "extreme births". I have to put my phone down and I go into to living room. I sit on the couch and try and work the tv, but I grab the wrong remote and turn on the fireplace. Oh I give up. I sit there and look around this apartment and realize it is impossible for me to be present here. I decide to go to bed, tomorrow will have answers and I will talk to Andrew. I turn off the fireplace and turn off all the lights. I go to the bedroom and close the door. Ugh, I have to sleep alone. I have grown so fond of sleeping next to Andrew. I close the curtains on the windows and change my clothes. I crawl into the empty bed and try to fall asleep. My hand goes to my tummy and I think about what my baby will look like. I close my eyes and drift off to sleep.

"High Alpha." I hear. I peek my eyes open and see Fayne looking at me. I groan.

"What time is it?" I roll over and look at him.

"It is 7 am High Alpha." He bows. I roll over and pull the blanket over my head. Yeah, good job High Alpha very dignified.

"I have coffee made for you." He says.

"Thank you. Please leave it on my bedside table." I hear him out the cup down and leave the room. why am I awake so early? Next time I need to give him a time. I come out from under the blankets and grab the cup of coffee. I am surprised by how good the coffee is. My annoyance completely melts away and I am wrapped up in how good this coffee is. Soon the coffee is gone and I need to get out of bed. I get up and go to the bathroom. I brush and hair and my teeth. Today I find out how far along I am. My hand goes to my tummy again.

“Hey baby. I get to see you today.” I say to my stomach. I come out of the bathroom and get dressed. When I come out of my room I find Fayne waiting for me in the living room. Then I just remembered, I’m not suppose to have coffee if I’m pregnant. Oh no! I pull out my phone to look up caffeine and pregnancy.

“Would you like more coffee High Alpha?” He asks.

“Oh no. I’m sorry I just remembered I’m not suppose to have caffeine while pregnant.” I say.

“Oh, it is decaf coffee.” He says and pours me more coffee. Oh thank goddess!

“Councilmen Eric will be here soon to escort you to the doctors. Would you like to eat before your appointment?” He asks.

“Honestly, I’m too nervous to eat.” I say. He bows in understanding. I go and sit on the couch as I wait for Eric. Who knew decaf could taste this good? Soon there was a knock at the door and Fayne answers. I’m still not used to having him around. Eric walks in.

“Catalina, I see Fayne has been taking good care of you.” He says with a smile.

“Yes he has.” I say. But I am going to talk to Eric about him.

“Good, are you ready to meet with Doctor Fisher?” He asks.

“Yes please.” I get up and we head out the door. We get inside the elevator and we head down.

“Do I really need an Omega assigned to me?” I ask when we are alone.

“Lina, I know you are not use to all this. However, being the leader of the council will change a lot of things in your life. Part of the training will explain this to you. But if it helps, Fayne is not just to serve you, he is to protect you too as well.” He says.

“I don’t need protection.” I say.

“Not physically. There are certain ways of doing things in here. And besides, now that you are pregnant. I’m sure Andrew will appreciate the extra set of

eyes on you. But I must warn you, do not share this information with everyone. Not everyone is your friend here.” Eric says as we reach our floor. We walk down a hallway to a glass door. We walk in and a young woman bows and greets us.

“High Alpha, councilmen. The doctor will see you right this way.” The young woman walks us down a hall into a room.

“How does everyone already know who I am? Did you pass out a flyer with my face and name on it?” I whisper to him. He chuckles.

“No, but news travels fast in the Sanctum.” He whispers back. We walk into the room, there is a table and a machine next to it.

“Go ahead and get undressed from the waist down and have a seat. There are covers right here.” She says.

“I will be out in the waiting room.” Eric says. They both leave. I feel my heart beating in my throat. Why am I so nervous? I take my pants and underwear off and grab a cover. I get on the bed and sit with my legs over the edge. I look around the room as I wait and all I can think about is, what if there is something wrong with my baby? A knock at the door and Doctor Fisher comes in.

“Hello High Alpha.” She bows, I’ve only been here a day and I hate the bowing. She turns the light off in the room and starts the machine next to me.

“Go ahead and lay back for me and scoot all the way to the edge of the bed.” She says. I lay back and move down the table. She pulls the stirrups out and puts my feet into each one.

“Have you ever been pregnant before?”

“No.”

“Have you been to the gynecologist before?” She asks.

“Yes.”

“Have you have you had an ultrasound before?” She asks.

“No.”



“Ok I am going to perform a pelvic ultrasound. Because you aren’t far along I’m going to do it transvaginal.” She holds up a wand.

“Ok.” I say. She moves the cover back exposing my open legs. She puts gel on the wand and moves between my legs.

“Now you should just feel a slight pressure. Let me know if you feel any pain anywhere. Now I’m about to insert it.” I feel the wand enter but nothing much else. She places her hand on my lower abdomen. She turns it and then I feel the pressure. She turns the screen of the computer to me. She then points to the screen.

“Right there. You see?” I look at the screen, honestly it just looks like a black hole with a little dot in it. Then she moves the wand and the dot gets a little bigger. She types something on the computer and then moves the wand again.

“I’m just taking a few pictures of the fetus.”

“Can you see if there is anything wrong with it?” I ask.

“It’s too early to tell, but it appears everything is looking good so far.” She says. She pulls the wand out and pulls up the pictures she took.

“I am just going to measure everything.” She clicks around on the screen.

“Well High Alpha, everything looks good, I would say you are about 3 weeks pregnant. It’s very early on. Most people don’t notice this early on.” She says.

“Now I’m sure you have a lot of questions, but what I need you to do is relax and breathe.” She says.

“I’m sorry. I don’t know why I’m so nervous.” I say.

“It’s your first pregnancy.” She walks over to the wall and grabs a few pamphlets.

“Here. Look over these. Talk with your mate and see what kind of birth you want. If you have any questions you can see me at any time” she say.

“Now I will leave so you can get cleaned up and dressed. Come out when you are ready.” She leaves the room. I need to talk to Andrew. I clean up and get

dressed and make my way to the waiting room. All I want to do now is go to my apartment and call Andrew.

“How did it go?” Eric asks.

“Good, I want to call Andrew.” I say. We make our way to the elevator. We ride up the elevator in silence. All I can think about is how Andrew will take this. We walk in to the apartment and I get out my phone as I head to the bedroom.

“Hey Lina. How is going? What is it like?” He asks so excited to hear my voice.

“Andrew I’m pregnant!” I blurt out.

“Pregnant?”