

Alphas Broken Mate by Elizabeth Johanne Chapter 4

New Life

Catalina's POV

I wake up in a panic and cold sweat. I look around the room and I am alone, it's the middle of the night. It was only a dream. Only a dream. I grab a pillow and blanket and walk to the bathroom. I turn the light on, lay the blanket down into the tub and crawl in. I fall back asleep.

I wake up, it's early, before the sun. I head to the kitchen to find some coffee. I find the coffee pot and some grounds. I make a pot and grab myself a cup. I grab a blanket off the couch and wrap it around myself as I head outside to the balcony. It's crisp like it could almost be fall, but this is just because the

sun isn't up yet. It's quiet, and it makes me love mornings.

"Hey Catalina" I hear from behind me. I jump up almost spilling my coffee. "I'm sorry I didn't mean to scare you." He says rushing over. He must have just come from working out because he only has on a pair of gym shorts and is glistening with sweat running down his beautiful body. God Lina get it together.

"I'm sorry I didn't think you would be up so early. I was just having a cup of coffee before making you breakfast. I'm sorry I'll go back in." I say nervously. I should have found out what time he gets up.

"Catalina please sit back down. We should talk." He says as he sits down next to me. Oh no, I wonder if Rachel told him what I said, maybe I'm not doing what he wants, maybe he's going to reject me and send me back home. I start to panic and my breathing gets fast. He grabs my hands. "Breathe Catalina. You aren't in trouble or danger. You are safe." I take a few deep breaths and close my eyes. "I'm sorry. Please don't send me back home. I will do whatever you want. I'll cook, I'll clean, I'll help just please let me stay. You can reject me if you want but please.."

"Catalina stop!" He cuts me off and looks upset. I'm blowing this. "Catalina, you do not need to cook or clean. You are not a maid. You are my mate." He grabs my hand. "Do you know what that means?" He asks concerned. I shake my head. He sighs "How about I have Rachel explain it to you when you are ready. But all you need to know is I'm supposed to protect you, not use you."

"But you paid for me. Don't you want to.. *get your money's worth*" I whisper the last part thinking back on what

my brother said. I look up at Alpha to see his reaction. I hear a low growl as his eyes start to turn black. I pull my hands away in shock.

"Catalina I am not like the men you have known before. I knew your father would not have let you leave if I didn't give him something. Please don't ever group me with those animals." He says as he stands. I can hear the anger in his voice. I shrink down in to my blanket. I just want to disappear. I glance up and see his eyes are back to dark green. He looks sorry, but he just walks away.

"Rachel will be here in an hour. I'm headed into the office." He says from the door to the balcony. I just nod but don't turn to look at him. "Catalina I'm..." he trails off and doesn't finish his sentence. I feel him walk away and leave. I sit there until the sun comes up.

Rachel arrives

30 minutes later and comes out to see me on the balcony. "Hey hun. I heard about what happened. Are you ok?" She was kneeling in front of me looking up. I smile and nod. She smiles back, "Good because honey we have some shopping to do." She grabs my hand and we head out the door. We ride down in the elevator and into the lobby. "Good morning Beta Winter and Miss Black." greets the bell hop in the lobby as he holds the door open. "Headed out for the day?"

"Yes Dan. We have some serious shopping to do." Rachel says with a smile as we get into a black SUV.

"Happy hunting ladies." Dan waves with a grin. Off we go. We drive for a few minutes before pulling up in front of a cute little boutique. We are greeted by a beautiful woman with long wavy black hair.

"Welcome beta Rachel." She locks the door behind us.

+5 Bonus

* Bonus

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a great figure so let's play into that." She says as she makes her way to a sitting area. Stacy leads me to a changing room.

"Go ahead in here, get undressed and I will grab a few things in your size, what size are you honey?" Stacy asks.

"Oh I'm not sure, 6 I think." I say nervously. She smiles then leaves me. I take my pants and shirt off standing there in my underwear feeling very uncomfortable in front of a mirror. I can see all the scars that have been left on my body over the years.

"Ok Miss I have several options...oh Miss." Stacy stops when she sees my scars. Rachel comes in behind her looking concerned.

"Oh Catalina, my dear." Her eyes fall on my scars. I try to cover them with my hands but my arms hold their own scars and tears start falling from my eyes. "Catalina please don't cry. What happened to you my dear?" Rachel asks as she wipes my tears away. After a minute of me not speaking, "ok that's fine, when you are ready. In the meantime you have fantastic legs. We will play those up and give you either full length or quarter length sleeves. Ok?" She looks at me and Stacy. Stacy smiles and nods and I take a deep breath and nod too.

They both leave and Stacy comes back with different options for me. I try on dress after dress after dress. I have never worn so many different styles of clothes in my whole life. Rachel loves all of them." Stacy we'll take them all. It's time to go to the next store." Rachel says to Stacy who hurries off to wrap all the dresses.

"Next store? How many stores are we going to?" | ask.

"Well I had planned on 5. However I don't want to overwhelm you so let's do 4." She smiles and giggles at my reaction. By the 3rd store I am exhausted, who knew shopping would take so much energy. We finally make it to the last store and I am tired.

"Rachel, how much longer will we be shopping?" I ask shyly. Just then my stomach decides to join the conversation. Rachel giggles, "oh my gosh we haven't eaten all day. Let's say we send all our finds home and we'll go get some dinner. Then after dinner we'll go home and have a girls night, sound good?" She doesn't wait for me to respond. She tells me to pick out an outfit to change into and then we head to a restaurant that is just down the street. My stomach growls again as we're being seated. Rachel and I enjoy a wonderful meal together.

"Catalina tell me about your wolf." Rachel asks at the end of the meal. "My wolf? Well her name is Kayla. And she is beautiful." I tell her.

"When was the last time you shifted?" Rachel asks. "Oh I'm ... idk." I shrug. "Catalina you can tell me." Rachel takes my hand. "Well about two years." Rachel gasps.

"When was the last time you spoke to her?" Rachel asks.

"Um a year I think." I feel ashamed again and shift my eyes to the ground as I pull my hand back from hers.

"Well dear, maybe one day I'll be able to meet her." As she speaks I can see tears forming in her eyes. We drive back to the pack house in silence. We mak

we go our way up in silence. When we get in the apartment Rachel tells me to go shower and change into some comfy clothes. She'll set up the living room.

I take a nice hot shower and think over the events of the last few days. I get out of the shower and put

+5 Bonus

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on some of my new clothes. As I walk out of my room, sitting at the table is Alpha Andrew. He looks sad almost. He is wearing a white dress shirt, black pants and his tie is hung loose around his neck. His dark black hair looking disheveled. His arms rest on his legs with his head down. I clear my throat and draw his attention. His green eyes fix to mine.

"Catalina please come sit down." He says pulling out the chair next to him as I take a seat. "Catalina! want to apologize about this morning. I'm not very good at controlling my anger. And when I think about what those people did to you it fills me with complete and blinding rage. But I want you to know I'm not mad at you. I want to show you we aren't all the same. In fact, I have a surprise for you." He slides a box over to me. Inside is a phone. His hand lingers on mine. He leans in closer to me and brushes his hand on my cheek.

Our eyes link on each other. He tucks a loose strand of hair behind my ear. He leans in closer and his lips graze mine as his hand slides to my thigh. My breathing gets faster as he slides his hand higher up my leg. His lips press into mine and his other hand pulls my neck into him. Oh he wants me and there is nothing I can do to stop him. But I'm not ready for this. I don't want this. I want to run away and hide. I close my eyes and b lackness.

When I come back out of the darkness Alpha Andrew has his hands on my shoulders with a scared look in his eyes. "Catalina are you ok? Your eyes turned purple and it was like you were frozen. What happened?" He's so scared.

"Oh it happens sometimes. When I get scared or if.." I trail off at the end.

"If you think something bad is going to happen?" He says and looks sad. "Catalina you have to tell me. Do you feel anything when I touch you?" He is searching my eyes for something. I shift my eyes to the floor. He sighs and hands me the phone. "It's yours to do whatever you want with. I have programmed my number along with Murph's and Rachel's."

"What about me?" Rachel asks walking into the room.

"I gave Catalina a phone and programmed your number in it, maybe you can show her how to use it." He says turning to Rachel. He looks rejected. Am I rejecting him? He looks back at me and smiles, but it's broken I can tell. And it hurts me... I feel his hurt. How can I feel his hurt?

Later, Rachel has dragged me to the couch and is searching for something to watch. "Rachel, can you tell me about the mate bond?" She stops and stares at me.

"Your mother didn't tell you anything about it? Or your father?" She asks. I shake my head. "Well the mate bond is precious, the moon goddess picks the perfect mate for you. You both share a soul. When you

two find each other it's like being complete. You feel drawn to each other and can feel each other's emotions. Your wolfs can communicate and when the bond is complete they can even find you." She explains. She goes on and tells the story of when she found Murphy and how they couldn't keep their hands off each other. We talk for a few hours until she puts a movie on and doze off. I remember someone picking me up and placing me in bed.

"Good night sweetheart." I hear him say.

*His breath smells like sour liquor. He is holding me down to keep me from running away. "Oh little mouse where will you go?" He hisses. "Be a good little sl*t and be still." I retract from his touch and he hits me across the face. He grabs me by the throat and squeezes. He doesn't stop squeezing. This is it. I'm going to die. Please let me die. Blackness.*