

# Alphas Broken Mate by Elizabeth Johanne Chapter 2

Mates on a Plane

Catalina's POV

"Mate" he says while staring into my eyes. He has the most beautiful green eyes I have ever seen. They're a dark evergreen, like the forest. I can't hold his gaze for long, I know my dad is still in the room and I'll get in trouble for being disrespectful.

"Cat leave, now" my father says angrily. I rush out of the room and close the door behind me. I hear yelling behind it. I hurry away down the hall to get back to the laundry room, laundry seems to never end. As I reach the bottom of the stairs I'm stopped by my brother Shawn. He's the oldest and is just like father. He stands in front of me with a creepy smile on his face.

"Where are you off to so fast little mouse?" He growls at the nickname. "I was headed to the laundry room to finish the clothes for today." I almost whisper, staring at the ground. I notice him pause and glance up to the balcony where I see Alpha Andrew and Beta Murphy standing outside father's office. Shawn looks back at me, grabs me under my arm and drags me away into the kitchen. He slams me against the wall so hard that I hit my head.

"So someone is trying to claim you?" He says with a laugh. "Who would want you? And an Alpha at that?! Ha, imagine. You! A Luna!" He hisses in my face. "You can't even look at me. You can't even shift."

- He moves in closer, "I suppose he wants his turn with you before he rejects you. I guess I don't blame him.  
\* With that he shoves his hand down my pants and rubs the outside of my panties. I can still feel the sting – from the back of my head. He leans in to my ear and whispers, "We'll let him have his fun with you and

when he sends you back we'll sell you to Alpha Jackson." My eyes widen.

Alpha Jackson is even more ruthless than my father. My father sent me to him one night when he was staying with us. I don't remember everything that happened, but I woke up in the hospital covered in cuts and bruises. The nurse said they found me in the bath tub covered in blood. It took me two weeks to recover. I haven't seen Alpha Jackson since then. That was several months ago.

Shawn starts rubbing me harder as his free hand grabs my ponytail. He pulls it back to give him more access to my throat. "Shawn!" My brother David shouts, drawing his attention away. "We're waiting for you, and you're in here harassing Cat." He says frustrated.

"Dude chill, Cat found her mate." Shawn says releasing me and moving his hand a way. David glances at me surprised.

"Who?"

"Alpha Andrew" Shawn explains. "Well I'm sure he's gonna love her scent being all over you then." David says matter of factly. Shawn rolls his eyes and walks past David without saying anything. David looks at me sympathetically. David's never touched me. One time, after a beating from my father, I was about to pass out from the pain when I remember someone coming in, picking me up and carrying me to the bathroom. They bathed me and put me into bed. It was David. We've never talked about it.

"You ok Cat?" David's asks. His voice snaps me back from the painful memory. I nod and hurry past him down to the laundry room.

I'm finished with the laundry and was about to bring it up to deliver it to the rooms when I walked in on my mother in the kitchen. She looks happy, which is never good. "Oh, Cat! Good. Put that down. You need to go up stairs and pack your things. You'll be leaving soon for your new home."

"My new home?" I ask.

"Yes, you are going to live with Alpha Andrew. He paid a handsome sum for you." She explains. "You are our connection to the richest pack in the country and we are going to milk this. You better not do anything to upset him. If he sends you back to us things will get worse for you." She glares at me. "Don't

**+5 Bonus**

**Mates on a Plane**

**the stairs.**

I go to my room and grab the only bag I have, a small backpack. I pack up all of my belongings, which doesn't amount to much, and it all fits with room to spare.

*"Get down here you are leaving"* My mother mind links me. This is all happening so fast. I rush out of my room and down the stairs. My mother and father are standing there next to Alpha Andrew and his beta.

My mother hugs me "Remember what I told you." She whispers in my ear. "Bye honey. Be good and we will see you soon." She says loud enough for everyone to hear. My father just grunts and stares at me. Alpha Andrew steps aside so I can pass him and head out the door. His beta is holding the door for me. We walk out of the house and the beta opens the car door, and I climb inside. Alpha Andrew climbs in after me and his beta sits upfront. I keep my eyes to the

floor, I'm extremely nervous. After a few minutes of driving, Alpha Andrew turns to me,

"You don't have to be nervous, I'm not going to hurt you." He explains. I glance up at him and he smiles. His smile is warm, I feel drawn to it but don't know why. I realize then that I had been staring at him

and I quickly shift my eyes back down to the ground.

We arrive to the airport and head straight to the plane. I stop to look at it. "What's wrong hun?" His Beta asks looking concerned.

"I.. I've never flown before." I say almost in a whisper, but I knew he could hear me. He smiles

"Oh kid it's the best." He says placing his hand on my back and guiding me towards the plane. Alpha

- Andrew lets out a small growl that makes me jump. He quickly looks at me with concern. But his Beta just ignores him and continues leading me to the plane. "There are drinks and food and even a bed for naps. I love flying. Well I love flying private." He chuckles. The Alpha just shakes his head and follows behind us. We get on the plane it is beautiful. There is a couch and four single seats each set with a table. There's a velvet curtain separating another room that has a bed in the back. The beta walks in and sits in one of the

ingle chairs. He gestures for me to sit on the couch. I take a seat. The Alpha sits next to his beta. I can feel both of them looking at me, but before they can say anything a woman comes by and asks if they want anything to drink. They both order a whiskey. The woman then comes over to me. "And what can I get for you sweetie?"

"Oh no thank you. I don't need anything." I say shyly. "Get her a water Sarah." Says the beta.

"Sure thing." Sarah replies and walks to the front of the plane. Andrew's POV *"I have never felt someone so scared and nervous in my entire life."* Murphy says in my mind.

*"I know man, I'm trying really hard not to overwhelm her, but I don't think she's ever even been out of that house."* I reply. We are all sitting on the plane in silence.

"Sir, we are about to take off." Sarah tells me as she delivers our drinks. "We should arrive by 2 pm." She informs us. I notice a look of surprise come from Catalina.

"It's a 2 and a half hour plane ride." I explain to her. She takes her water from Sarah and nods in understanding.

*"Man this is going to be a long plane ride."* Murphy says in mind link. I give him a look.

After about 30 mins, Catalina seems to have relaxed a bit. Murphy and I discuss some plans we have about the new training facility we want to build. We have three plans to decide on. After about an hour of back and forth with Murphy, discussing all of our options, we finally decide on a plan. I glance over to