

Alphas Broken Mate by Elizabeth Johanne Chapter 3

A Whole New World

Catalina's POV

I'm woken up by Alpha Andrew's hand on my cheek. He's right in front of me when I open my eyes. I get lost as I look into his deep green eyes. "We're here sweetheart." He whispers. I nod and sit up. I grab my bag, and we head out the door. Outside the plane a large black SUV is waiting for us. The beta holds the door open for me to get in. "Take us to the pack house." Alpha Andrew says to the driver as he gets in behind me.

We drive through a busy city, I've never seen so many tall buildings. I hear a chuckle behind me that draws my attention. "It's a lot isn't it?" Alpha Andrew says to me with a grin. I only nod and go back to looking out the window. We pull up to a very tall building with swinging doors, a velvet red carpet, and an awning.

The beta comes around and opens my car door. He leads me through the front doors. The lobby has high ceilings with beautiful chandeliers coming down. I'd hate to have to clean those. There's a large sitting area around a fireplace where people are sitting. Some are talking to each other while others are on their phones. It's not busy but it still makes me feel nervous.

There's a long desk in front of us and I see the Alpha walk over and speak to the woman behind it. She hands him a white envelope. All of a sudden I hear a high pitched squeal that draws my attention. A woman with long wild brown curls comes rushing towards me with a huge smile on her face. She has on a dark grey pencil skirt, navy blue satin top, a thin black belt, and black pumps. She grips me into a hug, maybe just a little too tightly and almost knocks the wind out of me.

"OH MY GOD FINALLY!!" She squeezes with excitement. She pulls back and places her hands on my shoulders. "Oh hun I'm sorry I'm just so excited to finally meet you." Her smile is warm, and it feels like she's searching my eyes for something. I avert my gaze back to the floor.

The beta cuts in, "You will have to excuse my mate. She has been waiting for Drew to find his mate for years. I told her about you on our flight over." The beta places a hand on his mate's shoulder.

"Yes Beta. No problem." I nod. "Oh where are my manners? I haven't introduced myself. My name is Murphy Winters and this is my beautiful mate Rachel." He says with a smile.

"It is nice to meet you both." I smile.

"I see you have met Rachel. She's a fireball this one." Alpha Andrew says as he makes his way over to us. "Rachel can you show Catalina up to her room? Murph and I have to head to the office to finalize the plans." He hands her the white envelope.

"So the meeting went well then? I completely forgot to ask." Rachel says. She looks at both the Alpha and Beta.

"It went pretty well and we decided on a plan too." Beta Murphy says as he kisses her forehead.

"We won't be back too late." Alpha says as they head out the door.

Rachel turns to me, "Advice number one, when they say that, it really means the opposite. Don't hold it against them. They work hard for the pack." She puts her arm around my shoulders and leads me to a hallway. We walk to a group of elevators and get in. She presses the top floor. "So dear, tell me about yourself." She asks as she leans against the elevator wall.

"Oh well my name is Catalina Black. I am 24 yrs old and I am the daughter of Alpha Samson Black." I say glancing up at her and then back to the floor. Her smile disappears. "Oh hun..." she trails off.

Oh no, did I say something wrong? Did I upset her? "One of your Gammas joined our pack about a year ago. Gamma Lucas. He told us about.. well about

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I cut her off

"Ma'am I would really rather not talk about it." I felt so nervous about cutting her off but I didn't want to talk about it. Gamma Lucas was probably the nicest person in my pack. When my father kicked him and his family out of the pack it was the first time I really felt alone. On several occasions he had stopped my father and brother from taking advantage of me or stopped the beatings. But after he left and there was no one, things got a lot worse.

The elevator doors open and pull my attention back, only then did I notice Beta Rachel staring at me with concern in her eyes.

"I'm sorry Beta Rachel, I didn't mean to cut you off. I would just rather not talk about what happened at the Alpha house." I say shyly.

She just smiles warmly. "First off please call me Rachel. I mean for us to be good friends. Second you are right, I shouldn't pry. If you ever want to talk, im here. Ok?" She asks as we make our way out of the elevator and head down the hallway.

We stop in front of the last door marked A. She hands me the envelope. "Inside this envelope is the key to this floor."

"Floor?!" I ask in surprise. She giggles. She opens the envelope, pulls out a plastic card and swipes it over the key pad. The key pad beeps and turns green. We walk into the room and it is like nothing I have ever seen. One wall is ceiling to floor windows with a balcony, across is the kitchen with a long bar top island. The floor is large white tiles. The room has high ceilings and even more chandeliers. She walks past the kitchen to the back of the room, I try to keep up and not get distracted. She makes her way to two doors in the back. We pass a living room with a black leather sectional, dark wooden ottoman, and tv. She stops at the door on the left and enters. The room is a little bare but still beautiful. It has a large canopy bed, a dresser, a tv, and two more doors.

"So the bathroom is right through that door and the closet is just here." Rachel points. "Where will I be sleeping Beta.. I mean Rachel." I say shyly.

"Why here. This will be your room for now. The Alphas room is right next door." She explains. "Where are your clothes dear? Are they bringing them up?" She looks around for bags.

"I don't have any." I say in a whisper.

"Hmm. Well then we'll just have to go shopping tomorrow." She says with a big grin on her face. "How about this, we'll order some food to be sent up here and I will show you around the floor? Sound good? What do you want to eat? We can get practically anything you want." She looks at me eagerly.

"Oh I don't want to be any trouble, I don't eat much anyways." I say nervously. She walks over and places her hands on my shoulders. "Catalina, please. You've had a long day and I bet you haven't had anything to eat. Please let's get you some food."

"I guess I could eat a steak." I almost whisper in reply. A huge smile spreads across her face.

"A girl after my own heart. Let's get some steaks. You like potatoes, and salad too?" She asks as she pulls out her phone. Inod excitedly. I haven't had steak in years. "Hey Dan! I need to place an order for the Alpha room. Yeah I need two steak dinners, with those potatoes I like, and two salads. Cesar. Thanks Dan you're the best." She hangs up the phone. "Ok so it will be a bit, let's show you around."

She grabs my hand and leads me back out of the room and into the hallway. We head down the hallway back towards the elevator. "This here is the gym." She says and swipes the lock with the key card. It opens to a large room with more workout equipment than our pack training facility has. There are TVs

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sometimes come up here to use it, no one else." She explains. We head back out into the hall and keep walking. "This is one of my favorites." She says stopping in front of a door as she opens it, "This is the movie room. We try and get together on the weekends and watch a movie. The guys need forced relaxation time or they'd work themselves to death." She says with a chuckle. The room has three rows of four seats each all facing a big white screen. The walls are all draped with dark fabric making the whole room pretty dark.

We head back out into the hallway. We pass a few more doors and she tells me they aren't used for anything yet and then we get to the last door. "This is what we've called the library." She opens the door to a room walled with books. Everything in it is a warm wood color. The bookshelves are dark wood, the floor is wood with a thick forest green rug. There's a large wooden table and chairs on one side and what looks like a small bar on the other side. In the middle are two warm brown leather arm chairs. "The boys come here sometimes after a long day for a drink. But mostly it's empty." She explains. "Oh the food has been delivered! Let's go!" She excitedly grabs my hand and leads me back to the apartment.

When we get back the food smells so good my stomach growls audibly. Rachel giggles and we sit down to eat. Everything tastes so good that I'm a bit sad when it's over. Rachel also had some wine brought up. I have never had wine. Is it tentatively. I honestly don't like it too much, but Rachel seems to really enjoy it. "You'll learn to love it." She says to me noticing my distaste for it. "So Catalina, can I call you Cat?" She asks.

"I'd prefer Lina."

She smiles. "Ok, Lina, tell me, what do you like to do? Any hobbies?" She asks as she stacks our empty plates on top of one another. "Well I like to paint and draw." I say shyly.

"That's lovely. How often do you paint?" She asks.

"Not often. Father wouldn't let me paint unless he needed some money. He'd make me paint and sell them as soon as I was done. I mostly cooked and cleaned back home. Don't get me wrong I love baking too. I'll cook and clean here too. I'll do whatever you need. I shouldn't have said those things about father. Please don't tell him." I start ranting nervously almost panicking.

"Shhh hun it's ok." She says reaching for my hand. "You won't need to do any of that here. And we won't be telling your father anything. Why don't we go watch a movie? Have you ever been to the movies?" She asks. I shake my head. She just smiles, pours herself another glass of wine, and stands, We head to the movie room. She asks what I want to watch but I don't know what to say. So she picks a movie called "When Harry Met Sally". I absolutely love it. I could tell Rachel was a bit distracted, but the movie really had my attention. When it was over we decide to watch one more. She picks a movie called "The Notebook" which I also loved. I must have dozed off though, because the next thing I remember is being carried into my room and tucked into bed.

Alpha Jackson's face is next to mine. "I will make you scream in pain if it's the last thing you and your purple eyes do." He hisses in my ear and enters the blade into my side and drags it down. The pain is radiating through my body but I don't make a sound. Tears are streaming down my face. My breath is weak. "Why won't you scream!" He spits in anger. He takes the blade and runs it across my stomach. It burns, it's pure silver. I squint and take a sharp breath in from the pain. He drives the knife in. Searing pain rips through my whole body. But she will not scream, Kayla won't scream