

Baby Blues

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The morning started as all mornings do with Catherine. Thank God for automatic coffee makers. The coffee was down. She grabbed a fast cup before starting her morning routine.

Her mind immediately focused on the bond. Vincent was already up and seemed to be humming a tune. Catherine smiled to herself. Vincent always had the bond but, she was new to it.

She still had to tell Vincent about the pregnancy. She also had to talk to Jenny and Joe. They have been spending a lot of time together. So, she was planning on telling them about Vincent both together. She did not think she had the strength to have two separate revealings. She also had to talk to Vincent about it. Just then, the queasy feeling took over her body. She rushed to the bathroom and stood over the toilet. Beads of sweat formed on her forehead. She started to feel the room spin. Catherine put the toilet seat down and sat. Just at that moment, Vincent stopped working on the board and looked up. He knew that he could not go up to check on Catherine, so he sent a slight nudge to her through the bond. He felt the feelings she was having and he also felt another heartbeat on top of Catherine's. It is ever so slight but it is there. *Catherine, what did you do? How did this happen?* He knew that he had to talk to Devin. He stopped his chore and went to Devin's chamber.

Vincent rushed into Devin's chamber. Devin looked up at his little brother.

"What is up Fuzzy?"

"Catherine."

"And?"

"She is with child. How did this happen? How could she do this to me?"

"Wo, Little Brother, Catherine is pregnant? Congratulations, when are you two going to join?"

"Devin, I have no knowledge."

"Vincent, what are you saying? You know Catherine better than anyone. Quite frankly, she is not that type of girl. She is devoted to you. Everyone can see it but you. Talk to her. There are some things she is not telling you. Give her a chance, Fuzzy."

Vincent left to find Kipper. He needed to send for Catherine now!

Catherine saw the paper on the floor when she came into the living room. She read the note and went on her way to the threshold. Vincent would be waiting for her. Catherine felt herself being taken off the ladder as she placed her foot on the last rung of the ladder.

'Vincent, what

"My Catherine, How can this be? What did you do? "

Catherine looked into Vincent's eyes. She is close to tears now.

"Vincent, Not what did I do, what did we do. I am not in this alone. What are you saying? Do you think that I would allow another man to touch me? How can you think that?" Catherine attempts to walk away, but Vincent has his arms around her so she cannot move. She begins to cry, the tears fall into her hands as she covers her face. It tears Vincent up to see her crying. *What has he done?* He cannot bear for Catherine to cry, it goes through his body like a lightning bolt. He picks his woman up and carries her to his chamber. He puts the tapestry down and sits on the bed with Catherine on his lap.

"I came into the cave with you. You were in such rage. I had to help you. I screamed your name as you came at me. You stopped and fell to the ground. Oh Vincent, you stopped breathing. I felt you go. I could not let you go without me. I have no life without you. I did the only thing I knew to do. I put my lips to yours to breathe for us both. You responded. " She stopped talking in order to give him time to process what she had just told him. Vincent places Catherine on the bed. He jumps up and begins to pace the floor.

The other waits in the back of his mind. The other finally speaks, " Fool, I did what you could not do. I took her. I took her for us both. I did what you did not have the courage to do. I did what was necessary. The mate must be protected at all costs." Vincent walks over to Catherine and sits on the bed. She puts her head on his chest. They begin to breathe together. their heart beats begin to mesh. two hearts become one.

She looks into his eyes. " Vincent, we loved, now there is a child."

"Yes Catherine , but what kind of child?"

"A wonderful child, Vincent our child unique and beautiful."

Vincent raises and starts to pace again. Catherine is quiet, giving him time.

What if the child looks like him. How can we subject him to the kind of aloneness that I have had.

Catherine begins to speak again. she knows what he is thinking. He is wondering how they are going to raise a child who is like him. She must choose her words carefully now.

"Vincent, this child can be a part of both worlds, we will find a way. Nothing is impossible. because we will love it."

"My Catherine, How can we do that if he looks like me?"

"We will find a way, Vincent, we can make it work. and by the way, why did you say he? Can you sense that it is a boy?"

"Catherine, every man wants the first child to be a son, am I any different? "

"No Beloved, You are no different."

He walks over and takes Catherine into his arms. He gently kisses her. She responds with a sigh. Her heart beat increases. He looks into her eyes and smiles.

"There is only one thing to do, my love, we must marry. will you become my wife, Catherine, will you bind yourself to me for always?"

"I love you Vincent, I will become your wife, I will be with you forever."