

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

Chapter 166

Sage POV

Everyone was excited to have a few new faces around the pack, everyone was buzzing as they finished roasting marshmallows and were cleaning up. Yet looking around I couldn't see Andrei anywhere and he had been missing for about 20 minutes. I knew he was struggling with bringing them here. I could feel his guilt but also hatred but then the guilt would return a never ending tug of war within him.

Feeling someone tugging on my shirt I look down to find Jonah. He had sticky marshmallows all over his face. "Have you seen Mr Andrei?" he asks looking around and I was quite surprised by how taken with Andrei he was, up until Andrei snuck off Jonah had been attached to his hip. Zane tried to explain that it was normal for children that have lost their parents to seek higher power, higher ranking wolves for safety, that it is inbuilt in children's DNA.

"No, I am looking for him, you can help me find him if you want?" I told him. He holds out his hand and I look at the sticky mess of melted marshmallow attached to it before taking his hand.

His hand sticking to mine with its gooey goodness and I smile at his hand sticking to mine.

Walking over to Casen and Malik who were sitting on fold out chairs by the fire I stopped. Malik smirks at Jonah when he sees his face covered in chocolate and marshmallow.

“Have either of you seen Andrei?” I ask and Malik nods toward the packhouse. I look over my shoulder, the door is wide open still and my brows furrow wondering if he is alright.

“Come on Jonah” I tell him when Malik clears his throat making me turn to him. He stands up, holding his hand out to Jonah. “Come on little man” He says.

“He was looking for Andrei, I was-”

“Not tonight Luna, he didn’t look like he was in a good mood. Probably best Jonah stays with me and the boys tonight” Malik says.

“Come on buddy, let’s draw you a bath” Malik says, swooping down to pick him up and tossing him over his shoulder. Jonah squeals loudly laughing. Well at least I know he will be safe tonight. I wasn’t really sure where we were going to put everyone because Andrei walked off but Zane I knew would look after his mate and her siblings.

I walk around picking up rubbish when Clay comes over to me taking the rubbish bag from my hands. “Go on Luna, we got this. Get to bed” He says and I go to object and help but he shakes his head.

“Go check on the Alpha” He says walking off with my rubbish bag. I sigh before going back to the packhouse. I needed to wash my hands, my fingers were sticking together from Jonah and I had a big hunk of marshmallow stuck to my pants that looked like snot, maybe it was but I wasn’t taste testing it to find out.

I shut the front door and listen as the locks click into place before trudging up the stairs when I see the surveillance room door open and the light on. Walking over, I push the door open. “What are you doing?” I ask Andrei who was sitting at the desk there.

“Nothing, just checking the cameras, where is Jonah?” He asks. “Malik took him back with him and Casen” I tell him.

“Probably best” Andrei says, running a hand through his hair. I lean over the back of his chair and wrap my arms around his bare chest hugging him.

“Everything ok ? ” I ask him, feeling his emotions are everywhere.

“Jonah’s parents worked for Jackson, the man whose pack was responsible for killing mine”

Andrei says. My stomach sinks wondering what that meant for Jonah because mate or not he won’t be hurting that bubbly little boy.

“That’s not all, though”

“What more is there ?” I ask him, praying for some good news.

“That rogue I killed, Lior. That was the man who was entrusted to look after Jonah. I killed his guardian and Jonah lived in a cave for months by himself until they found him” My stomach sinks at his words. Jonah had no one left ?

“I’m sorry I am having trouble reading you, you feel angry but sound sad” I tell him.

“I am both, I killed his only family member that we know of, but I am also angry because I have a murderer’s son in my pack territory” he says with a sigh.

“So what’s that mean for Jonah ?” I ask him. “What do you mean ?”

“I mean are you going to let him join the pack ?” I ask him and he grabs my arm pulling me to sit in his lap.

“I can’t let him join my pack-”

I go to tell him no, that he couldn't abandon him to be rogue but he waves me off.

“Let me finish, I am not a monster Sage, he is a child. But he is too young to join a pack without parental or guardian permission. We have laws to prevent underage people from joining packs, could you imagine how many runaways packs would have if it was allowed. He can't join and I will have to see Kat to get her to override pack laws to allow it”

“But she will, Kat wouldn't abandon a child, she has kids herself” I tell him.

“Yes but before she can override it, there will be a call sent out looking for any relatives alive

through all the packs in the country so, it may take awhile, then we just have to find him a home, there are plenty people that would take him if we can't find a relative” Andrei explains and I sigh.

“So he can stay, until Kat overrules the law?” I ask him. “Of course he

has no where else to go”

When will we see Kat?” I ask him, running my hands up his chest to his shoulders. His skin is warm but sticky under my palms when Andrei clears his throat.

“Ah what the heck is on your hands, that you rubbed all over me” He says, grabbing one and looking at his chest. I snort a laugh, forgetting the marshmallow stuck on my hand and now it was stuck in his chest hair.

“Sorry Jonah was holding my hand, it's just marshmallow” I tell him trying to pull it out when he jumps.

“Just leave it before you rip out more of my hair” He says, rubbing his chest.

“We can see Kat after the Alpha meeting” He says before standing up and I quickly jump off his lap.

He starts flicking the monitors off and I walk out toward the bedroom before walking into the bathroom. Grabbing a face washer and wetting it then scrubbing my hands. I turn around just as Andrei walks in. He strips his shorts off before turning the shower on.

“Remind me to never give him marshmallows again, bloody stickyshit” He grumbles as he steps into the shower.

“I should make you lick it off,” Andrei taunts.

“God knows where you have been” I tell him before his arm slips out of the shower and hooks around my waist. He drags me into the shower with him.

“I still have clothes on” I shrieked when he shoved me under the water, making me sputter and choke. He laughs and I shove his chest.

I start peeling my clothes off, dumping them out the door and they make a slapping noise as they hit the tiles.

“It’s good that Zane found his mate” I tell him reaching for the soap. I start washing his chest. “ Hmm, it is” is all he says.

“You don’t sound too happy about it” I comment.

“No, I am but it bothered me when they were talking about marking each other and I have had you here for months and you still haven’t allowed me to mark you,

that's why I came inside. All

their lovey dovey sh*t was driving me nuts when they only just met, but I am happy for him, just a little jealous” He says and I chew my lip nervously, concentrating on washing myself.

I go to say something but close my mouth. Sierra pushed forward, her voice sad as she spoke to me. “ Hasn’t he waited long enough, Sage? I know you are worried about going into heat but most mates mark each other as soon as they find each other, he let them come back and he hasn’t hurt anyone.

What are you scared of? Is it really him or more to do with us?” Sierra asks me.

“He will expect me to have sex with him” I tell her when I feel fingers grip my chin. Andrei’s face comes into view as my vision refocuses as he tilts my head up.

“Talking to your wolf? I was wondering why you were so quiet, did I upset you?” He asks.

“No, it’s not what you said. Well it is but also not” I tell him. “You still don’t want me to mark you, do you?”

“I do.. I just- ” I don’t finish not knowing what to say and suddenly feeling uncomfortable.

“He won’t hurt us Sage, hasn’t he proven that? Please you’re not only denying him but you are denying me by not letting me be with Donnie” Sierra says and her sadness bleeds into me.

She had grown rather attached to Donnie over the last couple of months and she adored Andrei but the thought scared me, she may have been present for what the

rogues did to me but it
wasn't her body they did it too, she doesn't fully understand the fear I have when it
comes to sex. Just his touch sometimes is

enough to plunge me back there and we barely do anything and definitely don't do anything below the waist. If just touching me brings back horrid things, what would the act itself do?

"Sage, talk to me please. You can't keep me guessing on what you want or how you are feeling" Andrei says. I rinse myself off before stepping out and grabbing a towel. Andrei turns the water off also hopping out and I could feel his eyes boring into me, feel his questions writhing within him.

"Sage, you never answered me and what was your wolf talking to you about?" Andrei says.

"She was talking about letting you mark me" I tell him, drying myself. I walk into the bedroom before rummaging through the closet for one of his shirts.

"She wants me to mark you or she doesn't?" He asks. "No, she wants you to"

"But you don't want me to?" He asks and I could feel his hurt through the bond, like I just stuck a knife in his chest making mine hurt in return.

"No, it's not that.. But if you mark me" my words dying out in a rushed squeak. My cheeks flaming, it was horrifying to me yet also embarrassing I wasn't one of those people that was comfortable talking about s*x, or anything intimate for that matter. Then there was the fear of it too, so it was just a jumble of all kinds of fucked up in my head.

Arms wrap around my waist before I am pulled back against Andrei, sparks rushing over my skin at his touch. "You think that if I mark you, that means I will have s*x with you" Andrei says and I nod turning in his arms.

“I may be part animal Sage, but I am capable of controlling myself, I wouldn’t make you do anything you didn’t want to do, especially that. I don’t expect that of you just because I can mark you”

“See, please Sage” Sierra begs me. I nod my head wondering how badly it will hurt when he does.

“Are you nodding to me or your wolf?” Andrei says bring me out of my head.

“Both of you” I tell him and he pulls back, turning his head to the side to stare at me.

“So I can mark you? Sage you need to spell it out for me because I can’t feel you like you do me” He says.

“Yes you can mark me, but can we hold off on the s*x stuff?” I ask him. He doesn’t answer, just smiles, his eyes flickering and I take a step back when I see his wolf come forward but he quickly recedes as Andrei reaches for me, pulling me back to him.

“Really?” he says, pecking my lips and my face.

“Yes, really” I tell him, cringing away as his stubble tickles my face and neck.

“Nothing else but I can mark you, like right now?” he asks, pressing closer his lips kissing and attacking my face down to my neck.

“Yes, I have said yes” I tell him before shivering when he sucks on my skin, a shiver runs up my spine and my legs feel weak.

Sierra was bouncing around in my head excitedly and Andrei sat on the edge of the bed pulling me on his lap so I was straddling

him. His excitement bleeds into me through the bond and I find it a little bit contagious.

Andrei pulls me closer, his arm tightening around my waist while the other tilts my face to his before he brings his lips to mine. I feel his tongue trace across the crease of my lips wanting access and I kiss him back. His tongue pressing between my lips and warmth floods me as he deepens the kiss, his hand tangling in my hair and sparks rush everywhere and I moan into his mouth pressing closer to him.

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Chapter 167

My hands go to his chest making my palms tingle and an overwhelming need to get closer to him rushes over me. I am not sure if it is my emotions and needs or his when I feel his excitement against the inside of my leg making me pull away and break the kiss.

I go to get off his lap but he holds me there and my heart rate picks up, fear starting to seep into me.

“It’s just my reaction to you being this close Sage, we have talked about this so many times, it doesn’t mean anything more will happen” Andrei tells me.

“Please don’t back out Sage” Sierra whimpers in my head.

“Sage?” Andrei says, pulling my attention back to him. I relax letting out breath and I feel guilt smash into me from him. I hated feeling his guilt every time I freaked out. He didn’t do this to me, he didn’t ruin me.

I shake my head, pressing my lips to his forcing the fear away and focusing on his feelings instead and ignoring my own. Andrei

groans, clutching me to him before pulling away, his lips travelling down my jaw and neck. Arousal floods me from him, the feeling so foreign to me it took me a few seconds to figure out why between my legs was pulsating with a need that scared me. He sucks the skin on my neck before running his tongue across the same spot. A breathy moan escapes me and I jump when I feel his canines press against my skin.

He goes to pull away but I run my fingers through his hair knowing if he doesn't I will chicken out and it will never happen.

“ Sage, do you want this? You are really tense” he says, kissing my neck.

“Just do it please Andrei before I back out” I murmur waiting for the pain, my heart hammering in my chest so hard I knew he could hear it.

“I can smell your fear, Sage” Andrei says before moving and turning around. He pressed me against the bed and moved between my legs pressing his weight down on me.

“Nothing more Sage, just like training, you can tell me to stop, and I will stop. But I won't mark you while you are petrified of me. I won't mark you just because your wolf and I want to and you feel obligated to, so if you don't want me to, tell me stop and I will” he says looking down at me.

My breathing was becoming heavier, tears blurring my vision as panic started to set in along with anger. I was angry because I was so fucked up, a fucking disappointment and useless to the one person I am meant to be for.

“Shh Sage breathe, what do you want?” Andrei asks and I snap at him, my anger at myself bubbling over and leaving my lips.

“To be fucking normal, I want to be normal and not used goods. I don’t want to be scared to want you, I don’t want to fear you but I will never be normal and you deserve better than some broken toy everyone has used up” My words spit out in an angry rush.

I swallow my anger receding and I let out a breath, shame hitting me, yet Andrei doesn’t say anything at my sudden outburst, just presses his head against my collarbone, my chest rising and falling rapidly as I try to catch my breath..

Why was shame one of the most horrid things to live with. You know in your head that what happened was wrong and mentally in a sense you know it wasn’t your fault, but why do I feel ashamed? Why am I the one that feels dirty, disgusted and why after everything and being free of them does it still have to haunt me. I am free now yet that nagging voice still says not for long, even though I know they’re dead, know they can’t touch me yet they still control my body, control my fear, control me.

“You fear pain because that’s all you know Sage, you fear not being good enough because that’s how you see yourself, don’t think for one second I see you that way.” Andrei sighs.

“ If anything it’s the opposite. I have killed so many people, yet the Moon Goddess gave me you, trusted me with you, I am the one not deserving of you. I am not a good man, I know that, you know that, my entire pack knows that, so don’t ever say I deserve better than you, because I never should have been blessed with you, not after everything I have done, so don’t tell me you aren’t good enough because you are so much more than I deserve” Andrei says.

My brows pinch feeling the truth behind his words, he truly believed he didn’t deserve me and I chuckle. Here I was thinking I wasn’t good enough and he would be repulsed by me while he felt the same, two people impossibly messed

up and the Moon

Goddess put us both together. Weren't our souls tortured enough, yet now she makes sure we torture each other more.

"Care to share what's so funny?" Andrei laughs, pulling away and looking down at me.

"Nothing, I was just thinking how impossible it all is"

"We don't have to do it now, I can mark you when you aren't so scared" Andrei says.

"I will always be scared Andrei whenever you're close, you just need to ignore me and do it" I tell him, turning my neck to him. I close my eyes waiting for him to mark me when I feel his lips press to my neck softly.

"Or I could show you, you don't need to be" Andrei whispers, his lips trailing up my neck to my jaw.

"Tell me to stop Sage, tell me to stop and I will" he says, kissing my lips softly.

I answer his kiss, kissing him back, his hand trailing down my side before pushing under the shirt. My heart pounding in my chest and goosebumps rise on my skin as his hot hand moves higher, pushing my shirt up with the movement before he palms my breast. I gasp, pulling away when I feel his thumb brush over my nipple. My body responded to his touch even though fear pulsed through every cell in my body.

Andrei pulls away sitting up on his knees between my legs as I watch him. Sierra shoving calming

memories into my head, showing me all the reasons I could trust him. I watch as he grips the hem of my shirt before tugging on it

wanting me to take it off. I hesitate a second before sitting up and letting him peel it off leaving me naked beneath him.

“Do you trust me?” He asks, I gulp before nodding as he lowers himself back over me.

“Then trust me to touch you, trust that I will stop if you ask me to” Andrei whispers before kissing my shoulder.

His hands are roaming and exploring my body. His fingers teasing my nipple until it is a hardened peak. His lips follow his hand as he nips and sucks my skin before he sucks my nipple in his mouth. His tongue flicks over it before he moves to the other, hesitating and gauging my reaction.

I run my fingers through his hair and he growls before sucking the other one and sparks rush over my skin, his emotions calm against my frantic ones but I focus on his, focus on the feeling of his tongue on my skin instead of what he is doing. Sparks rush moving everywhere he touches and a moan escapes me when I feel his hand move to my hip making me tense.

Andrei pulls back, kissing my lips. His tongue delving between my lips softly and I pull him closer as his hand trails up and down my thigh before moving to the inside of my leg. He moves so he is beside me leaning over me. I feel his hand pull my leg up draping it over his and I still, going completely immobile when I feel his hand reach the apex of my legs sitting on my thigh, yet not touching my forbidden area. The place I fear his touch most.

“It’s just me Sage,” Andrei whispers against my lips before I feel his hand move away.

“Give me your hand?” he murmurs, making me open my eyes to stare at him. When

I don't he reaches over grabbing my hand gently before kissing my fingers. I watch him when he suddenly

sucks on three of my fingers, his tongue swirling around them before he pulls them from his mouth.

He leans over kissing me before I feel his hand guide mine between my legs, his hand moving over mine when he presses it between my legs. His hand on mine controls the movements as he runs my own fingers through my folds and I gasp when he rubs my fingers against my clit. His movements slow as he manipulates my hand to do what he wants, rubbing my clit in circular motions and a shudder runs through me and I relax.

He was careful not to touch me, only using my hand as I felt my stomach swirling with nerves and anticipation as my stomach tightened at the friction he was building. The sensation scared me and thrilled me, making me moan softly. Andrei swallows my moans, kissing me when I pull my hand away, making Andrei stop.

My hand trembles as I move it over his before pushing his between my legs. Sparks rush over my skin, the feeling almost too much and Andrei kisses me hard, my lips bruising as his hand moves taking the place of mine. I move my hand to hair, running my fingers through it and pulling him closer when I feel his finger run down the seam of my lips and I am shocked by the moisture building between my thighs.

I moved my hips against his hand, wanting to find out where the feeling ended. It felt like it was building up and I wanted to find the peak of it.

Andrei kisses me, his mouth moving down before he sucks my nipple in his mouth, making my back arch as I become lost to sensations he was creating. Andrei lifts himself up, pushing between my legs and settling between them, his lips moving lower and I feel his tongue dip inside my belly button making me freeze wondering what the hell he was doing. I sit up when he kisses my hip and thigh.

“Andrei?” I ask him when he moves his face between my legs giving him a full view of my scars and burns, how destroyed my body is. Everything they did he now had a close up view of and I clench my eyes shut trying to force the memories away.

“Open your eyes Sage, eyes on me, stay here with me” Andrei says and I feel him kiss the inside of my thigh. My breath lodges in my throat as I watch him, my face heating seeing where he is when he runs his hands up my thighs pulling them further apart, his lips trailing down my thigh before he kisses my womanhood.

I could feel his breath on my core as I waited to see what he would do when his grip on my thighs tightens and his tongue runs a straight line from my ass to my clit. Sparks rushing everywhere, his tongue swirling around my clit before he sucks it in his mouth and my head falls back.

“Oh god” I breathe as his mouth devours me, I feel him chuckle at my reaction to him before sucking harder. His tongue tastes every inch of me and my arms give out underneath me as I collapse on the bed. My legs shake in his strong grip as pleasure builds, his tongue relentless and I was climbing that peak again, climbing it faster and I moved my hips against his mouth, writhing at the feeling he was giving me.

My breathing becomes laboured and my skin heats up, my nipples turning rock hard when I find the edge of the peak. His tongue sending me over the edge and I fall into bliss. My core pulsates and I cry out as my body convulses in ecstasy as it ripples through me in waves. The sensation was too much leaving me breathless as I sag back onto the bed from the release. My entire body tingles and I felt paralyzed in a good way, my entire body relaxed.

Andrei moves up my body gripping my chin and plunging his tongue into my mouth. I moan softly tasting myself on his tongue before he pulls back pecking my

lips softly and I felt like dead

weight as I lifted my hands to his chest, running them down his sides when he rolls pulling me on top of him. I could feel his erection pressing against me but he sits up leaning against the headboard with me straddling his lap.

His hands trail up my sides gently and I shiver at his touch, he smiles at my reaction. I could feel his excitement through the bond but he didn't ask for anything more and I could feel he was content with just laying here. I lean forward and kiss him softly, his hand going into my hair as he deepens the kiss and he growls softly making me chuckle and pull away, his hands move to my thighs as he rubs them watching me.

I pull my hair over my shoulder and I swallow my mouth feeling dry. "I can wait Sage" He tells me, his eyes trained on my neck where his mark should lay.

"I don't want you to" I tell him, lifting his hand to my neck. He runs his fingers tips along my shoulder before cupping the back of my neck.

Longing fills me and I lean closer, kissing his lips softly before pulling away.

"I want you to mark me, Andrei. I want to be yours"

"I can't take it back once it's done" He says with a smile tugging at the corners of his lips.

"Good because I only want to belong to you" I tell him and his eyes flicker before he pulls me closer. I bare my neck to him, my hands going to his shoulders before I run them down his chest.

He presses his face into my neck, inhaling my scent. A purr rumbling from his chest and he kisses my neck before running his tongue over it making me moan and rub myself against him.

His canines press to my skin and he pauses running them over his marking spot and I press closer to him, his grip tightening on me when I run my fingers through his hair before I feel his teeth puncture my flesh.

Hot pain radiating from his bite as his canines slipped into my neck. His emotions smashing into me as I feel the bond forge, my senses being set on fire as pleasure replaces the pain and I feel the bond snap in place, feel a pull ripping me toward him, promising me he is all I will ever want and need, telling me I am home and he is my safe place, that he is mine and I am his.

He pulls his teeth from neck, running his tongue over my mark and I feel exhaustion creeping in when I feel something warm and wet drip onto my shoulder and I pull back. Andrei's shoulders sag as he takes a shuddering breath and I pull his face up to look at me to find tears rolling down my face.

"What's wrong?" I ask him.

"Nothing, I can just feel you and I wasn't expecting you to feel like that," he says, leaning his head back against the headboard and closing his eyes.

"Like what?" I ask him.

"Like you truly want me, that you like that I am your mate" He breathes.

"You're wrong" I tell him and he smiles, his eyes cracking open to look at me.

"Don't feel like I am wrong, I can feel everything you feel now so I can't be wrong, deny it all you want" he says.

“But you are wrong, I don’t like you Andrei.. I love you... I love being your mate.... I love that you are mine... just as much as I know I will love being yours”
I tell him when his lips crash against mine.

I chuckle at him letting him push me back on the bed. I laugh around his lips devouring mine before he pulls back brushing his nose on mine before hopping off me. He tugs the blanket over us pulling me flush against his chest, his fingers entwined with mine as he pulls me closer. “I love you more” he whispers and I shake my head but say nothing, instead relaxing against him, loving the warmth of his skin pressed against mine, loving the safety I feel within his arms.

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