

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 119

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Katya POV

I just walked in the front door before I felt hands wrap around my waist from behind. I was so consumed in my own thoughts I hadn't even realised Ezra was behind me as I opened it making me jump as he pressed himself against me, pressing his face in my hair as he inhaled my scent.

"How was Angie's family?" He asks, I shake my head.

"Not good, heartbroken " I tell him just as Mateo walks down the steps, a look of relief on his face before he rushes over and his arms wrap around both of us. I was squished between them as I breathed deeply.

"Thank god your back" Mateo whispers, kissing my cheek before doing the same to Ezra. I look up between them.

"Where is my brother?" I ask Ezra, unable to smell his scent anywhere.

"At your old house with your father" Ezra says and I nod.

"You should go shower, how is everyone in the house?" I ask Mateo.

"Most are sleeping some are still out the back"

“I will go shower, what time do we meet the Alpha’s tomorrow?” Ezra says.

“gam” I tell him and Mateo finally moves, allowing us to enter the house and close the door.

“Ok, you two go shower. I will be up soon” I tell them before heading to the kitchen. I make a coffee before going to Ezra’s office. Jasmine and I stopped off at my old house on the way to Angie’s parents. I managed to find an old map thanks to my father hoarding all the paperwork, he even had old payslips from his work from over 10 years ago. The map was slightly outdated but I could fill in the blanks of Jackson’s pack.

It was weird being in the house, I hadn’t been back there since before mum died, and everything was still the way it was, everything left untouched as we searched the basement.

Jasmine was all too happy to help and I could tell she needed the distraction too as we combed through every box before we found the maps. Going to Ezra’s office I empty my handbag of everything, the new contact lenses I brought from the chemist, we had to ask him to drive all the way in town to open it for me just so I could get them, I knew I wouldn’t have time in the morning to fetch them.

Using a stapler and a cup I unroll the map using them to weigh the corners down, before I look at it. It was dad’s old patrol border map. Though the original school had moved to the eastern corner. I crossed out the old school and put a cross where the new one was built with the bunkers, the community centre was next to the training ground which was also not the page and I read the street names before locating it’s position and also marking it on the map.

The packhouse had a safe room, which was on the map but that was specifically for Luna and Jackson’s children. I also knew it had tunnels under

the packhouse as an escape route which we needed to make sure were the first things blocked off. Four tunnels one went to the stadium, another to the school and two more to the forest behind the packhouse. Those needed to be blocked off or points of entry even if Jackson tries to bunker

down, which no doubt he would like the coward he is.

I leave the map before retrieving the syringe and vials we got from the pharmacist. I was going to ask Jasmine but her stomach was too weak to handle it and I also didn't want to risk her touching it since we don't exactly know how potent my venom is.

Though she did manage to show me where the glands were and despite how angry I have been nothing has worked as far as milking me like a

snake. So now I was trying another way.

I could hear Ezra and Mateo showering still, and hear the groan of the pipes. Feel their unease clearly along with my own. Walking into the bathroom down the hall I use the mirror. I have to turn side on slightly so I could see what I was doing before popping the cap on the syringe. I look at the needle horrified knowing I was about to stick that through either side of my tonsils and into the roof of my mouth.

Why couldn't being a gemini wolf come with a user manual? This seemed extreme but I didn't know any other way to try. I open my mouth before using my fingers to feel around the back of my mouth before feeling the squishy bit that Jasmine showed me.

Using my finger as a guide I shove the needle in. I gasp and my eyes water at the sting of the needle before I carefully remove my index finger from my mouth while using my other hand to hold the needle that was protruding from my mouth steady.

I awkwardly swallow, which is quite hard to do with your mouth open before gripping the plunger and pulling on it. I could feel the swelling in the roof of my mouth going down as I withdrew the liquid

inside before pulling the needle out.

Jasmine seems to think I can't use the venom unless either in wolf form or maybe a reaction to the person I am biting, yet this like she seemed to think actually worked as I pulled the needle out to find it filled with a black substance.

I poke the roof of my mouth with my tongue to find it healed already before grabbing the vial and squirting it into it.

I then grab a fresh needle doing the same to the other side, that one actually making my eyes water and a tear to slip down my cheek, yet the result was the same: the syringe filled with the black substance that shimmered as I held it up to the light. I fill the next vial before looking at the roof of my mouth.

"What in the world are you doing?" Ezra says and I realise he must have felt the pinch of the needle, forgetting they feel my pain now for a second.

I walk back to the office and stick the syringe in the small sharps container the pharmacist gave me. I put the vials in a bubble wrap pouch just as Ezra walks in with mateo.

"What is this?" He asks, coming over to peer down at his desk.

"Jackson's pack, the map is outdated but still usable. The school moved over here, and these tunnels lead to the packhouse" I tell him and he nods.

"We can use this, where did you get it?" He asks.

"Jasmine and I found it amongst dad's stuff" I tell him and he nods before going over it.

“Also I brought contact lenses, at the moment only Andrei’s pack and ours know I am a Gemini wolf, I want to keep it that way, so tomorrow I will use these” I tell them, pointing to the murky brown lenses.

“They will find out eventually” he states.

“I know but I would rather one war at a time or none if possible, if they don’t know they have no reason to worry, people fear what they don’t understand, so let’s keep the hysteria to a minimum” I tell him just as Mateo picks up the vials. I quickly snatch them from him not wanting him touching them in case they break in his hands.

“That’s my venom, hands off, I don’t want to be resurrecting the dead just yet” I tell him.

“How?”

I hold up the sharps box and Ezra pulls a face, that explains the sharp sting we both got and I nod.

“What do you want to do with it?” Ezra asks.

“Not sure, but Andrei wanted it though the water supply is off limits, if this can kill a werewolf it could probably kill humans too, so no tampering with water supplies we don’t need any collateral damage, but I will hang onto them for now until we find another way to use them, if not Mathias can use them to experiment on anyway” Ezra hums in agreement, it would be interesting to see what my saliva actually contains.

“I am no good with strategy, so I will let you work that out with the other Alpha’s but I thought the map would help and I wanted to see Andrei had another plan we can use the venom for” I tell them.

“Andrei will meet us tomorrow at the conference place, how many Alpha’s?”

“One I know of for certain, he was organising the other Alpha’s for me but said probably more will come” I tell him.

“Well I need to check patrol but get some sleep. I will be up soon, I will mindlink the border patrol before bed to check on them” Ezra says and I grab the vials before following Mateo out the door. I look back at Ezra who had his eyes downcast on the map at least it kind of helps.

Getting to bed it didn’t take long before I passed out with exhaustion. It felt like I only just started to go into deep sleep when the alarm rang loudly pulling me back awake. My eyes felt like sandpaper and were watering from the lack of sleep. Ezra groans before forcing himself out of bed too. Mateo however was already up, his scent faint in the room.

“Come on babe we gotta get up” Ezra says and I yawn sitting and tossing the blanket back. I showered quickly before popping in the contact lenses that interfered with my vision.

“Eat both of you” Mateo calls from the bedroom and I walk out to find he had set a tray down on the bed with jam toast and coffee. Ezra gets out wrapping a towel around his waist before coming out.

“Thank you” I tell Mateo, grabbing some toast and tearing a piece off. I lean against him, letting him calm my nerves.

“You okay?” He whispers. I was ok, despite everything I felt fine if anything relieved that we were finally doing something about Jackson instead lying in wait all the time.

“I am fine, just want everything over with” I tell him. We all ate breakfast together and I could hear people waking up and smell bacon cooking on the barbeque outside. When It came time to go though I was reluctant to step out of the bubble of what felt like normality in our room and into the chaos again but knew it was inevitable and needed to be done.

“ Alex is coming over while you two are away to help organise different warriors into groups so when

we go in, every side is covered” Mateo says.

“We won’t be long,” Ezra says, kissing him. I reach up wrapping my arms around his neck. Mateo leans down kissing me and I deepen the kiss before pulling away.

“Be safe and alert, you are going on neutral territory, I can send a few warriors to follow” Mateo says.

“No we should be fine” Ezra says though I had a strange feeling something was going to happen today. I had no idea what but the feeling was unsettling and had me racing back to my room. I pocket the vials before rushing back down. I don’t know what good they would be but I also didn’t want to leave them lying around.

“Where did you go?” Ezra asks and I hold up the vials and show him.

“Giving them to Andrei?” I nod.

We got in the car and started driving, but the feeling grew more intense. I couldn’t explain it, just a sense of dread.

“Go back” I tell Ezra and he looks at me.

“What?”

“Go back, turn the car around, something is off” I tell him, feeling like we need to be back on our territory.

“Kat it is like another 10 minutes away” Ezra says not agreeing but I shake my head.

“No, something is off I can feel it, turn around Ezra” I tell him and no sooner had I said it, did I hear a car at the T section before we hit the curvy road to the highway.

Everything happened too quickly before I knew it, all I could hear was the sound of twisting metal and glass breaking as the car was shoved over the barrier and started rolling down the steep hill, the car somersaulting as it plunged into the ravine before stopping against a tree upside down next to the road that winds down the small mountain.

Blood dripped from my head and I groaned, my entire body aching as I looked around dazed. I reach for my seat belt that was the only thing holding me in my seat and unclip it. My hands being cut to pieces as I land on them falling from my seat and onto the roof.

“There, I found them” I hear a voice call. I looked at Ezra who was unconscious, his head bleeding and he had a huge chunk of steel stuck in his leg and stomach.

I could hear people running to our location and knew they were not our people. I undo his seat belt and he falls on top of me. My hands checked him and I pulled the piece of broken steel from his leg and stomach. He gurgles up blood before I feel someone grab my leg.

“Got her” Someone yells and I turn using my other leg to kick the person. They grunt.

“Ezra” I yelled, slapping his face but he was out cold, and badly injured. I feel the man grip my legs again trying to yank me free from the wreckage as I clutched onto Ezra trying to wake him.

Knowing they were going to take me, I gave one last kick trying to get the man off before grabbing Ezra’s face and pressing my lips to his.

“He is as good as dead” I hear a man say looking in at him from the drivers side, my eyes growing heavy as I feel my energy being sucked out of me as I gave it to Ezra, my fingertips letting him go as I am sucked under into oblivion then everything goes black.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 120

Andrei POV

“Moss valley Pack Alpha is here ” my father tells me, nudging me with his elbow as I lean on Alpha Nicholas’s car, I look out to see the youngest of us Alpha’s has arrived Harley. We were all standing out the front of the meeting place. Ezra has the keys and he was late. Ezra is never late and I saw a few of the Alpha’s looking around nervously and also anxious when I spotted the youngest Harley was directly trying to avoid everyone by staying near his car which I thought was a little odd.

Nicholas nods to him and I shake my head also thinking it was weird. He wasn’t shy and had just as much right to be here but I could tell he was on edge.

Nicholas walks over to me. “Something isn’t right, he is never late” he says and I agree. I could see Harley texting furiously on his phone making me wonder what had got into him, he usually has no problem being around us despite his young age.

“Harley” I call over to him and he looked up before nodding to me.

“That’s not suss at all, he is usually one the first to growl out about people not using his title” Nicholas says. We like to taunt him by using his name instead of title and he always bites, this time he just nodded. I was about to approach him when my father grabbed my arm. I look at him and saw his

eyes glazed over and he had turned white as a sheet of paper.

His eyes focused back on me and he looked petrified. “We need to find Kat” he gasps. I look at him, my heart thudding erratically in my chest at his words and I see Harley try to get back in his car about to flee. Nicholas also notices grabs him slamming him against his car door.

“What happened?”

“Mateo can’t feel them, he said he felt Ezra and her hurt but now can’t feel them” I stiffen turning to see Nicholas punch Harley making me rush over to them.

“What have you done you little shit, tell me what you did” I hear Nicholas growl.

“I had no choice, Jackson has my mate” Harley says, my heart sinks for him but only temporarily because this affects my sister and I would kill him for her, I would kill every b*stard here for her.

“Where is she?” I snapped at him but it was my father that grabs him first.

“Where is my daughter?” He snaps punching him, Harley head whips to the side but my father in a pure fit of rage continues hitting him until Nicholas and I pull him off.

“Where is my sister?” I ask him grabbing his shirt and lifting him forward, his face bleeding. I feel everyone’s eyes me, only a few knew Derrick was actually my father and Katya was my sister only my pack and Ezra’s we didn’t need it to be put out there

I have more of a target on my back for the sh!t I have done, last thing I wanted was to add more stress onto her by having to watch out for my enemies instead of her own.

“Your sister?” Harley says and I growl at him.

“Katya is my sister now, where is she?” I ask again, Donnie wanting to rip him to shreds as Harley

looked between my father and me putting the pieces together. I could also see Nicholas' eyes on both of us unable to contain his shock.

"Jackson took Kiela, he knew there would be retaliation and he wanted me to tell him when the Alpha meeting was on and location so he could ambush them" Harley says. The moment the words left his lips my father was already shifted racing toward the road leading in here.

"Go The Alpha and the Luna have been attacked, Nicholas bellows at his men"

"I need to go" I tell Nicholas shifting"

"Leave Harley with me" Nicholas says and I nod shifting mid run to catch up.

It took us twenty minutes before we stumbled across a black car, the front end smashed in and it was abandoned on the side of the road, the barrier also smashed and the steel bent and broken. Tyre marks leading over the edge and my father was first jumping the ledge, despite the great distance, his wolf never broke stride as he ran through the forest it was clear something had rolled down the mountain by the snapped bushes and I could smell fuel and oil as I followed after him before finding Ezra's car on its roof leaning against a tree. I shift back.

"Derrick" I sing out as he starts ripping the car door open in a panic.

"Where is she, where is she?" He says when he only finds Ezra's unconscious body on the inside. I grabbed his arm dragging him out yet I couldn't see

any wounds though he was drenched in his own blood. I could smell Katya's blood and knew she too was also injured. I slap Ezra's face and he groans.

"Derrick!" I call out to him as he frantically rushes around looking for Kat. He ignores me and I growl annoyed at him. He was losing it, but Mateo would feel it if she was dead. That's not something you

don't feel and it sure as hell isn't something you forget.

"Dad!" I yell and he stops. The word felt strange leaving my lips. I had only said it a few times and I don't know if I would ever get used to the word but it worked as he stopped, coming over to me just as Nicholas's men stepped through the trees choosing the safer route then to jump down and run through the forest.

"Tell your Alpha to meet us at the road" I tell them and they nod, mind linking him.

"Ezra?" I say slapping him, he suddenly gasps and I realise Kat had healed him before they took her when suddenly I meet the eyes of Maddox as he shoves forward or Ezra lets him forward, I wasn't sure but maybe Ezra was more injured than I thought meaning Kat is possible unconscious from healing him. His canines protrude past Ezra lips as a growl escapes him.

"Where is my kitty?" He growls the sound so menacing it makes my wolf stir wanting to shift in case he attacks us.

"Jackson has her, Harley betrayed us" I tell him and I barely jump back in time as he shifts, his claws sliding down my side before he takes off jumping over the upturned car heading for the road. I hear Nicholas' men shriek at seeing him, it sounds funny from grown men but not many were a match for his wolf, and I wouldn't be surprised if they actually soiled themselves..

"Get back to Mateo and tell him what's going on, tell him to rally everyone" I tell my father.

"What are you doing?" he asked and I could tell he wanted to follow Maddox.

"Going with Ezra, his wolf isn't thinking he could be running into a trap" I tell him before running through the trees just as I hear a car screech to a stop on the road running adjacent to the forest.

Nicholas was in the car and I could see a knocked out Harley leaning heavily on the door. I had never

in my life thought I would be saying this. Especially to someone like Nicholas but I knew he could be trusted despite the power I was about to give him.

“What’s left of my pack is at your disposal, gather my men with yours along with Ezra’s and get them to Jacksons”

“Ezra wont like me ordering his men”

“Do it he won’t care not when they have his mate, Mateo will back you if needed” I tell Nicholas and he nods before I hear the car screeching as he turns around heading to Ezra’s pack. I looked for my father but he was already long gone to inform Mateo. I let Donnie have the reigns as we tear after Maddox.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 121

Katya POV

I wake to find my hands tied behind my back, my ankles tied together and a blade against my throat.

“Try anything and I will let my men have their fun with you” Comes a voice, I thought I would never hear again. I glance up and find I am across the lap of Darian and two men I am not familiar with. Darian smirks down at me. “Miss me?” He asks and I growl at him when he grips my hair pushing my head back down in his lap. The blade digging into my throat and slicing my skin.

“I will enjoy watching you be ripped to pieces” I spit at him. His grip tightening in my hair as I

stared at his face, he looked so much like his father it sickened me, his green eyes menacing as he watched my face.

“See you still have your mothers sharp tongue not that it helped you before but I will enjoy seeing what you can do with it” He says bumping his hips into the back of my head and I could feel the bulge under my head, the sick f*ck. I wiggle trying to move my head away from his crutch. I try to feel for my mates, try using the mind link when I feel a prick in my thigh making my eyes snap back to focus on Darian who was holding up a needle.

“Night night Kat” He purrs and I feel my vision blur, his face becoming distorted as my vision warped. I fight against it, fight the urge to succumb to it when I hear the tyres screeching.

“I thought you said he was dead?” I hear Darian yell above me. I try to turn my head to see what he is talking about but can only see the back of the front seats in the car.

“Don’t stop, run him down” I hear Darian say before feeling the car speed up before hearing it hit something, pain radiating through me making me scream before I hear the car stop.

“F*cking grab them” I hear before hearing gun shots and I am shoved into the footwell of the car as I am shoved of their laps as they get out of the car just before my vision goes black.

I wake to the sound of dripping, a continuous dripping noise of water hitting concrete. My head rolls heavily to the side and I try to move my hands that are pulled painfully behind my back. I could hear someone breathing heavily, the sound ragged and wheezing. I force my eyes open to see the concrete wall in front me. My vision was blurring and the contacts weren’t helping with my impaired vision. I could smell blood and lots of it.

I tried to scan my surroundings yet my neck could barely hold my head up, everything hurt. My hips were killing, my ribs were killing and my leg felt like it was broken. Yet I knew the pain wasn’t mine.

I blink, trying to blink my vision clear when I pick up Ezra’s scent and adrenaline hits me, my heart

racing when I realise it's his blood I could smell, his

pain I could feel. My head whips to the side and I see they have him in a bathtub chained down. The smell of burning flesh as he was placed in a tub of wolfsbane. I could see the purple flowering plants floating in the water, his head just above the water resting on the side of the claw foot tub, while his arms were chained above his head to the wall, the only thing stopping him from slipping under the water.

"Ezra" I croak out just as I hear a door open. The heavy door groaned as it was pushed open.

"Ooh there is my feisty Luna" Comes Darian's sneering voice.

"Hey baby miss me?" He says stopping in front of me, he crouches down his hands on my knees and I struggle trying to break free my legs tied to the chair legs as he ran his hands up my thighs a gun in his hand before the barrel presses against my stomach when his hand stops at the apex of my

legs. I just needed him closer, close enough to sink my teeth into him. I was livid and I couldn't get the image of Ezra's body covered in burns from the wolfsbane.

"Your mate and that stupid Alpha from the Forest Howlers pack thought they could take on three of my cars" He clicks his tongue before laughing.

"You must have one hell of a pu**y, not many would throw themselves in front of a moving vehicle" he says and I growl at him.

"You are disgusting" I tell him.

"No, my father was disgusting, a disgusting Alpha and a f*cking coward, you were mine Kat, your mother promised you to me. And now you have to go and get yourself knocked up by this ar\$ehole, never mind I will take care of that soon enough. But first I need you to do something for me " He says

but I was still stuck on his words, he said I was knocked up, knocked up as in pregnant and the f*ck could he possibly know that?

“Before you say no, I have your mate, and The forest Alpha, you will do as I ask Kat. I have no problem putting a bullet in their head otherwise” He says tapping my face with the gun.

“Where is your father?” I ask him. He pinches the bridge of his nose in frustration, his dark hair falling in his eyes before he sighs.

“Dead, he didn’t like it too much when I told him to cut a deal with Andrei to k!!! your mother, apparently he had a thing for her for years. I only care about one thing and I don’t give a f*ck who I have to k!!! even my own father and mother, b!tch wouldn’t stop crying. The wailing ah I couldn’t stand the wailing so k!!!ed her too just to shut her up” he says with a shrug. So that meant this sick

f*ck was now Alpha. The thought sickened me, I didn’t think he would have the balls to take on his own father clearly I underestimated him.

“You k!!!ed your own dad?” I ask, shocked he was only a few months older than me. I grew up with him and he was always so eager to please his father, so eager to grab his attention.

“Yes b*stard tried to stop me from taking my rightful title if she wasn’t my sister I would have k!!!ed her, turns out I actually like her out of my entire family I love my sister so when she told me, that father was handing the pack to her instead of me, well that was enough to anger me”he says his eyes darkening.

“ A girl, he was going to strip me of my title and give it to my baby sister” He chuckles, shaking his head.

“She would never betray me, but now that’s the issue I am having. See Tabitha is sick, very sick and she hasn’t got long to live left, I need you to heal her, every few months for the rest of her life. That’s where you come in” He smiles and I fight the urge to shiver.

“Go f*ck yourself” I tell him.

“No, but you will after you reject your mates, did you know Lunar wolves could reject their mates even after they have been marked, literally heal themselves of the mate bond, Tabitha told me found that rather interesting” No i didn’t know that but I glare at him, I was not rejecting my mates.

“So first I need you to heal my sister then we will get down to this mate business, you will reject Ezra then I will mark you so I have you, though I am curious as to how he managed to mark you twice ” He says flicking my hair over my shoulder and staring at my mark.

This idiot has killed his own father knowing nothing of what is going on, knows nothing of me being a Gemini wolf and clearly has no idea I actually have two mates and them having marked each other their scents blended as one and it was clear he had no idea what he had got himself into.

“You really should have left the pack to your father, clearly you are too stupid to run a pack, clearly all those braincells are used for breathing only” I tell him and he growls before I feel the back of his hand connect with my face.

My head whips to the side and I feel my teeth rattle, my face burning before he grips my face, his fingers dig in painfully to my cheeks when I hear a growl beside me. Darian smirks, turning his gaze to Ezra.

“Hey cuz, just having a friendly chat with your mate, not that you can do anything about it, how is your bath, is the water alright, hasn’t gone cold?” He asks and Ezra growls. I turn my head slightly to see Ezra glaring at him. Darian laughs sadistically and I realise he has lost the plot severely. He was always a jerk growing up but something was seriously unhinged in him.

“It must suck knowing not even your father wanted you as Alpha” I tell him and he looks back at me, his lips pulling back over his lips as he snarls at me.

“Was it to do with your intellect, clearly that is lacking, or was it to do with the fact that Tabitha always surpassed you in everything, or was it” – His hands wrap around my throat, as he cuts off my air. I could feel my face changing colour as he deprived me of oxygen.

I could hear Ezra struggling with his chains as he tried to break free but his strength would do him no good while in a bath of Wolfsbane and he couldn't heal. His voice flitted in my head.

“Mateo will come for us, just do what he says” Ezra says yet my eyes felt like they were pulsating in my head as his grip got tighter. Darian's face inches off mine and I could hear Ezra yelling at him and still struggling but I couldn't focus on what they were saying. Darian suddenly lets go and I gasp, sucking in much needed air.

“You will mind your tongue or next time I will cut it from you” He growls at me. Suddenly the door opens again before I hear a trolley being wheeled in and I see Andrei strapped to a table. His entire body covered in blood, he had wounds all over him and I could smell the wolfsbane that had been crushed into his wounds, smell the sizzling of his flesh as the toxins ate away at his flesh like the water was doing to Ezra.

“I am curious as to why he was helping you, even after he killed your mother. I will admit I jumped the gun a little before I found out all the facts. Yet when I learned my father was standing me down, I kind of lost it. Tabitha told me what she could but even she didn't know much, just that Andrei here traded your mothers life for some old documents. So Kat tell me why the forest howlers pack is now helping you, and you seem to have forgiven him for your mothers murder. What am I missing?” He says tapping his gun on his forehead as he thought.

I stare at Andrei, half his skin was missing from the gravel rash, his arm was broken, the bone jutting out of his skin. I was beginning to understand why suddenly Jackson's pack attacked Andrei's. We thought it odd but now I realise Jackson wasn't even stupid enough to go to war with not only Ezra but Andrei.

His son however being the brain dead twit he is with a god complex, clearly knew nothing and was just attacking for the sake of it, trying to scare off his rivals, he has lived behind his father reputation for so long but now he was trying to make his own. Not even Jackson has been stupid enough to send his men over pack territory he has no control over, this was purely for this sick b*stards

entertainment.

I now knew why Jackson wouldn't want to give him the Pack. His son was sick and depraved, a danger to his own Pack with his ruthlessness, and the insanity I could see behind his green eyes. It is no wonder as to why he would give the Pack to Tabitha and why he needed me.

His pack would suffer in the hands of his sicko of a son, this is why he needed me to heal Tabitha, she was the only one ever to be able to keep Darian in check. His sister and him were always close, he was always quick to defend her and her him. We all heard the rumours growing up how Tabitha would cover up for her brother, bribe his victims to remain quiet but I always thought they were merely rumours because for the most part he seemed well put together, the king of the school.

Yet I had heard the rumours and clearly his father had too about his wild partying ways and the drugs and the girls that fell victim to him, but everything was usually swept under the rug by Tabitha. No one wanted to get on her bad side, her brother even less.

No one wants to go against their future alpha and he exploited that for years but now with his father gone, no one to cover up for him, he was a whole other level of crazy.

"Oh I almost forgot to tell you the good news" Darian says, turning to Ezra.

Ezra growls at him and his eyes flicker for a second and I check to see if Darian notices, but he was too busy distracted with his own thoughts to notice Maddox growing wild within him and I could feel him trying to break down the wall that wolfsbane had forced over Ezra.

"Did you know Kat here is expecting your mutt?" Darian says waving his gun at me. Ezra looks at me before his eyes dart to me.

"Is this true?" Ezra asks worriedly.

“No idea” I tell him but Darian appeared to be enjoying our little exchange.

“ It’s true, I had your blood tested before I tried to feed it to my sister. I had to make sure you didn’t have any diseases after sleeping with my mutt of cousin, he got around alot before you. Turns out your blood didn’t heal her, so I am guessing you have to actually do something specific to heal her”

I growl at him and he walks over to Ezra pushing the gun to the side of his head. “ So you will tell me, you are supposed to be this mystical healing wolf, now how do you heal her and don’t lie to me or I shoot your mate, he won’t survive a gunshot to the head, or should I shoot Andrei?” He says moving and tapping the gun to his chin. I hoped it went off in his face but it didn’t.

He walks over to Andrei sticking his fingers in one of his wounds, he hisses but ignores the pain of the wolfsbane burning his fingers and Andrei moans in pain, when Darian then lets his claws extend, jamming them in his shoulder.

“You never did tell me why he was helping you” He says, jamming his claws deeply into his shoulder making Andrei thrash.

“He is my brother” I scream, wanting him to stop and I see Darians eyes flash dangerously, a devious smile spreading on his sadistic face.

“Interesting, now since you are talking how do you heal my sister” He says, jamming his claws in and twisting his hand in Andrei’s shoulder. Again he thrashed on the table he was strapped to.

“I have to bite her, mark her” I scream out in a rush and he stops. He cocks his head to the side

thinking, before he pulls his claws from Andrei and pulls the gun on Ezra again.

“You have to bite her and mark her?” He asks but my voice never waivers as I stare back at him.

“Yes, I have to mark her, give her the lunar mark” I lie to him.

“Fine” I watch his glaze over as he mindlinks someone.

**“I will take you to my sister and you heal her and I may think about letting your brother live” He says
“No you want me to heal her, you will let them both go. I want them back on their territory with proof
or I am not helping her” I tell him and he growls before walking over to me and hitting me with the
butt of his gun. I feel my blood trickle down into my eye and Ezra makes a pained noise and I see his
head start bleeding while my wounds heal.**

“You are in no position to negotiate, I have your mate and your brother”

**“ I am the only one that can heal her, you either let them go or I let her die, you are the one in no
position to negotiate”**

**He raises the gun pointing it at Ezra. “Do it, go on. Do it and I will listen to your pain while you watch
her die ” I warn him hoping I was calling his bluff and not klling my mate.**

**“ I will let one of them go and you reject your mate before I let him leave” Darian says, leaning down
to glare at me.**

**“Fine let Ezra go and I want to know for sure he is okay and off pack territory. Only then I will heal
Tabitha ” I tell him, my heart sinking that I couldn’t get Andrei out. I just hoped Mateo and the
other pack Alphas had a plan.**

**“Definitely not, you are not rejecting me” Ezra snaps and I feel my heart clench, but to save him I have
no choice. I won’t let my mates die for me and that is what will happen when I kll Tabitha. I know
their lives are tied to mine, Darian will kll me and they wont be dying with me.**

“Don’t you dare ” Ezra growls through the link. I feel my eyes brim with tears but I already made up my mind.

“I love you both and I will not lose either of you” I tell him.

“ah trouble in paradise, it’s okay Ezra I will take good care of your mate” Darian taunts him and I feel Maddox, he was so close to the surface now and

the rage through the bond was starting to scare me.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 122

Mateo POV

Alpha Nicholas and I had coordinated the packs as we all closed in around Jacksons pack. Hardest part was we couldn’t all communicate because we each had our own pack links leaving Andrei’s pack in Nicholas’s hands as he made them all pledge to him. They weren’t happy but It was necessary or they would be our blind spot at the back entry of the pack.

Ares was livid, that wasn’t a strong enough word as we circled around the pack borders.

I wasn’t leaving without my mates but their added pain was making it hard to focus and the run here took hours, hours of torment wondering if they were going to make it. It wasn’t until we hit the border of Jackson’s pack that I felt them come back from unconsciousness for the second time. Though Ezra I could tell was badly injured and in pure agony. His anger burned me like a hot poker.

Picking up a pack warriors scent Nicholas growls behind me letting me know he got a whiff of something too before I see a flash of fur dart between the trees. We had every road blocked off. The

tunnels blocked off, no one was getting in or out without us knowing.

Ares gives chase at their scout, Nicholas also chasing after him as we block him off before Ares lunges, teeth going for his throat when the kid suddenly shifts back. He would only be about 16.

Ares pulls back his canines tearing through his shoulder from realising he was only young before Nicholas pins him.

I shift back walking over to him and he wets himself having Nicholas grey and white wolf towering over him. His wolf jumps back in disgust before growling at him and I watch the boy shuffle back on hands and feet before hitting his back against a tree, his hands going out to shield his face as I approach him.

“Are you a scout, you didn’t put up much fight for a warrior” I ask crouching in front of him. Nicholas wolf’s fur brushes my side as he growls at him ready if the kid tries to attack but also keeps my side covered from any threat coming up the hill toward us.

The boy nods. “Good you can tell us where Jackson is keeping my mates” I snap at him and he shakes his head.

Ares growls my eyes bleeding black as Ares inches forward wanting to k!!l him for his refusal.

“Jackson is dead, Darian k!!led him three days ago” the kid stutters and Nicholas furry head snaps in his direction, his jaws snapping next to the boy’s face.

“I swear, Darian k!!led him, he has all the women in the bunkers, his father publically stood him down as Alpha after he was caught k!!ling one of the omegas in the dungeon. Darian forced the woman in the bunkers for protection but it wasn’t till everyone was locked in that we realised Darian k!!led

Jackson”

“That’s why you attacked Andrei’s pack” Nicholas asks, shifting beside me swiftly. He nods and I hear rustling making me pivot to see three more scouts come out naked in their human forms. Hands shaking and our wolves suddenly pounced on them thinking they were sneaking up but by the fear on their faces they were surrendering.

“Halt” Nicholas orders his men to stop before ripping them apart.

“How many, how many warriors are on guard?” Nicholas asks.

“All of them, every male pack member is out, Darian rigged bombs inside the bunkers, if we don’t listen he k!!!s them. I think he and Tabitha had been planning this for awhile, but when Jackson announced it, it set him off. Tabitha took a turn and no one can stop him now”

“She took a turn?” I ask but it was one of the teens behind me that answered a redhead with freckles and pale complexion.

“She has been sick for months, but deteriorating. Darian had been pestering his father to find Kat, he wouldn’t step over the border. Darian k!!!ed the omega girl, the things he did and his father lost it, realised all the rumours were true with Tabitha being the one to cover for him”

“They did this on orders they did it for their families, call Andrei’s men off they go in, it will turn into a bloodbath. Order them back and we are to subdue not k!!!” I tell Nicholas.

“Andrei will k!!! for this Mateo, they didn’t just k!!! his mate they mutilated her” Nicholas says and the boys cringe at his words.

“Where is he keeping my mates?”

" Safe room under the packhouse " the blonde boy says cowering by the tree in front of me stutters out.

"You can get in through the tunnels or go in from top. But it's heavily guarded but if they realise you are here to help, they may stand down. My mother is stuck in those bunkers, but if you get them out we will help for as long as we can before he orders us" the redhead says.

"We don't care if you k!!! us, just get our families out please, my sister is only four" the blonde boy says with a tear running down his cheek.

"How many are in the bunkers?" Nicholas asks, without Kat we have no idea how many the bunkershold.

"Over 700 are trapped down there, all women and children along with the elderly, 250 warriors up here"

I stand nodding looking at Nicholas before turning to the boys. "Get us in and we will take care of the rest, we will send you with some of our men to free them, piss them off or betray them they will k!!! you " I tell them and they nod looking nervously at the Alpha behind me. Nicholas nods to his men. "Take that lot with you" he says and the boys follow them. I grab the kid's shoulder hauling him up.

"You will get us in the packhouse" I tell him before Maddox's anger becomes out of control. I had no idea what was going on down there but we had to be quick.

Shoving the kid forward I nod for him to start leading the way, Derrick's wolf falling in line with me.

"Any word? " He mindlinks. I shake my head but decide to try again now I can feel they're awake.

I force the mindlink.

Katya POV

Ezra's breathing increases with knowing what I am about to do, but one thing was ringing in my head, I had no idea why it came back to me, had no idea why it suddenly popped in my head but now it was replaying loudly on repeat, the Moon Goddesses words so regal and clear. "Would you make the ultimate sacrifice, your life" That's what she said to Marabella, that's what she said to each of us, but that choice was always taken, we never made the choice for ourselves.

It was a sacrifice I would make, I would die for them. Die for those I loved just like they would for me. Maddox presses forward, Ezra's eyes flickering black while Darian was cackling his head off like a madman.

"20 minutes out, just hold on for 20 minutes" Mateo's voice echoes through the link and I realise it was working again. Ezra's eyes snap to mine hearing him also.

"Jackson is dead" I mindlink back.

"I know, he is holding the pack's women and children against his warriors, they are in the bunkers loaded with explosives"

"Mateo you need to get out of here" I tell him panicking as I feel him getting closer. Mateo couldn't be here, his life depended on it. Making my decision easier because I knew it would disable him.

"Dad?" I call through the bond.

"Pumpkin?" He says the relief in his voice almost made me choke on a sob.

“Dad, you need to get to Mateo and get him out”

“What?” he asks and I realise I have to command him.

“Get him out, promise you will get him out, he can’t step foot in here” I command through the link shoving every piece of my command over him.

Ezra’s roar snapping me back into my surroundings just as three men walk in. It was clear what they were here for, they were under command I could tell by the way they moved. The way their faces held no emotion as they started to untie my legs and I used this as my chance to reach Mateo.

Tears slipped down my face as I called through the bond to him, my heart tearing to a million pieces as I tried to remember the words I had to speak and wishing I didn’t have to, but they will not die for me..

“ I love you” I tell him, his response was instant.

“Love you too, ten minutes kat, hang on”

I hear fighting upstairs, Darian growls rushing up the steps of the basement we were in before shoving the heavy door open.

“I Luna katya Hartley reject you Beta Mateo Leo Calder of the black creek Pack” I choke out before hearing Mateo’s anguish before feeling the teether snap. I feel Ares howl more then I hear it just as I hear Ezra snap the chains. My mark dissolves and burns like acid on my skin and I cry out at the pain.

Everything happens so quickly and Darian’s mens startled reaction is slow when Maddox starts tearing into them, ripping them to pieces . Andrei’s straps are severed as the table is flipped on its side. Maddox’s claws tear through the side of the steel table as he attacks the man using it to keep distance between them when I hear a gun go off before seeing Darian walk back down the stairs, a

scream leaves my lips as I see Maddox drop and I rush over to him, my hands still tied behind my back tightly. I try to loosen them but all it does is give me burns from the ropes being laced with wolfsbane.

“You said you would free him” I growl.

“I am but I am not risking him attacking me when I do” Darian says just as the two men grab him, Ezra forced to shift back.

“Settle down Katya, just concentrated wolfsbane he will be out long enough to turf him off my property” He says before walking over to a grate in the floor and lifting it. I find stairs leading further underground.

“Seems your pack was still willing to fight even with no Alpha, now I had to make some new plans”

I watch the men haul Ezra down, his feet dragging on the ground as they haul him after their Alpha.

I could hear a war upstairs raging as we walked underneath the town and they were completely unaware we were here underneath their feet. The men split off from us and I stop.

“Drop him to the end of the tunnels in the forest” Darian orders his men as they split off.

“I am not rejecting him until I know he is safe”

“I know but my sister is in the infirmary, we will go grab her, then you can reject your mate, save my sister and we are leaving” He says. “You will feel it if I hurt him, I give you my word just make sure you keep yours” He says.

“We got to the end of the tunnels after around 20 minutes of Darian dragging me through them and I had to run to keep up with him. When I touch my pocket I feel one of the vials is broken, my leg sticky

from the substance yet the other feels intact. I needed both, but now I had to come up with something else.

“You get him out?” I ask my father, glad I still had the pack link. “Yes, I will hold him as long as I can, I know you did this for a reason kat and I trust you” He says and I let out a breath before he groans and I know Mateo is fighting him to get back in, the pain would have wore off by now and be just a hollow numbing pain like I am getting, a void, a cold one. Darian stops and I realise there are more tunnels then I realised as he shoves me forward pressing the gun in my back before I feel the claws of his free hand sever my ropes and freeing my own.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 123

“Climb them” He says and I climb the ladder before pushing on the grate. I slide it to the side to find I am in the pack hospital and we were in some sort of cleaning room.

Darian’s phone starts ringing and when he climbs out he answers it. The video call connects.

“Done Alpha” The man says and Darian holds the phone to me to show me but I can’t reject him while he is unconscious.

“Get out of there and bring a car to the back door of the hospital we are leaving, leave the phone there so I can see when he wakes and come get us” Darian orders. The man places the phone beside Ezra and I see them walk back off before going into the table drains which lead to the tunnels.

“End of the hall” Darian says, nudging me.

“ So you are just leaving your pack?” I ask him as I open the janitor’s closet and step into the white corridor.

“Yep my sister and I along with you are leaving this dump”

“What about your pack?” I ask him.

“Won’t be any of them left, I have wired all our money to offshore accounts. I don’t need a pack that agrees with my father” I remember Mateo saying something about the bunkers being loaded with explosives, he was planning to k!!! everyone. Anger burns within me, how could he be that sick to k!!! his own pack, the people he was raised to protect, raised with , his friends and family like they mean nothing to him.

“Left” He says at the end of the corridor near the rear fire exit, he pushes a door open before looking at his watch. “We have thirty minutes to get out of here” he says motioning toward the bed. I see Tabitha hooked up to a ventilator, tubes coming out of her everywhere, her skin grey, her cheeks hollow and she looked like a corpse. I have no idea what sort of disease she has but she looked dead.

“Hurry up, he is waking up get on with it” He snaps, showing me the screen. I see Ezra get up, shaking himself looking dazed before I feel for the bond. I knew I had to be quick in case he commanded me so before he could figure it out, I forced the link.

“I Luna Katya Hartly reject you Ezra Pierce Alpha of the Black Creek pack and renounce my title as your Luna” I gasp out, clutching my chest and Darian Laughs enjoying the agony as he watched Ezra drop on the video recording, clutching his chest. A loud growl erupts from him just as I hear tyres screech outside.

“Now, heal her” He demands. I nod he was going to k!!! me, but I knew they would live, they would live when they aren’t tied to me.

Darian shoves me toward his sister. “Remember I have your brother, I will order him set free once she is healed ” But he was completely unaware of one thing. While Maddox was losing it and k!!!ing his

men, he severed Andrei's ties. I knew it was only a matter of time before Andrei woke and broke loose, I knew he would follow my scent, follow Darrians. I just had to wait him out a little longer, praying he wakes but Darian had no more patience as he shoved me toward his sister and I almost landed on top of her.

He looks out the door to the corridor and I know I am right, I could hear Andrei in the tunnels, I was outmatched with no wolf, and now basically human with the ability to heal others lucky me. I thought. I wiggled my fingers and am surprised to see my claws slip into the mattress she is laying on. Maybe I am not so defenceless after all. I thought for sure my ability to shift would leave with the bond.

Andrei's words make me smile. You are the wolf.

"Hurry up, do it now" He snaps. I lean over his sister as I hear a commotion in the hospital

corridors. I reach into my pocket while Darian turns with the gun pointed at the door before I rip the tube out of her throat.

I jam the vial down her throat harshly. I hear her jaw break as the vial breaks in her mouth, my venom sliding down her throat. Before the machines go haywire, screeching loudly and Darian spins around. The growl that escapes him makes me flinch before I lunge at him.

His gun goes off and I feel the bullet graze my arm but I shift tearing into his shoulder before he tosses me off. He shoots blindly and I am hit in the flank making me wheeze. Andrei's wolf Donnie jumps clean over the top of me tearing him apart. I watched as his arm is ripped off and flung at my feet. Donnie went berserk when I remember we had 30 minutes, maybe 10 left if we are lucky to get them out and I rushed out the fire exit shifting back to toss the door open.

Yet Darian's men don't react as I burst through the door; instead they bare their necks in submission and I realise they were waiting for him to die so the command over them drops.

"Dad, where are you?" I ask.

“We are working on getting the last of them out of the community centre bunkers”

“ The bombs are set on a timer, get out of there. Where are my mates?”

“At the school bunker” He says and my stomach drops and I start running.

“Got it, we got the community centre bunkers open, heading for the school” My dad says.

“No, help Andrei. I am at the hospital, he is taking on Darian” I tell him before I turn down the next street and I start running toward my old school.

“Ezra, Mateo” I scream through the link.

“You are in so much shit for rejecting me, ” both of them say at the same time.

“Get out of there” I tell them running toward their location.

“We are, we just got the door open and are letting them out, then I am remarking you” Ezra says and I chuckle.

“Only if you get to her first, I call dibs this time” Mateo teases. I feel relief as the school comes into view and I see everyone racing across the oval to get to safety. Nearly there, I think just as I see Ezra and Mateo rush out the double door at the front of the school. I reach the gates and am about to race through them when I feel the ground moving under my feet making me stop for a second before a scream leaves my lips.

I see the ground start exploding on the oval like land mines are going off, the school exploding, the

windows blowing out and the entire building shaking before combusting into a pile of rubble and fire. The ground swallowing those running on the ovals and my screams echoed as their loved ones raced to try to save their families. I force my legs to keep moving as I race toward my mates. When a second explosion goes off across the town the air fills with another plume of smoke. The air leaves my lungs when I find them.

I collapsed beside them where they managed to make it before everything went wrong. Mateo had a piece of rebar through him and I pulled it from his chest before moving to Ezra whose lower half was crushed under the brick wall as it tore from the building. It took everything to drag his lower half out with the help from some warriors lifting the broken brick wall, his legs and pelvis and chest crushed under the weight.

Both of them are dead, and as I looked out at the carnage left. Hear everyone howling and wailing for their loved ones. I was reminded of Marabella

trying to heal her fallen pack before she couldn't no more. I could save them but I look around at the gut wrenching scene before me, smoke filling the air and the place looked every part of a war zone, bodies scattered and lives destroyed all for greed, this was a battlefield and these were its victims.

Victims of greed, victims of a dictator who had no care for the victims of a war they never asked for.

"She could have saved them" I chuckled at my newfound clarity before looking down at my mates' broken forms.

"She just had to give her life for them" I whisper the Moon Goddess' words replaying like a broken record.

"I will pay the ultimate sacrifice and you will live" I tell my mates, I could save them or I could give everything and save them all. One life for all of theirs, it was simple and an easy decision even though I wasn't just sacrificing my life but my future, their future that is growing within me.

“I am sorry Seline and I forgive you. I forgive you for what you did” I chuckled at my insanity before digging my hands into the earth.

I feel my contact lenses melting away as I feel my energy heat up like a beacon. I feel it build before I feel my magic slip out, feel it caress over the ground moving like a fog, and I see its tendrils oozing into everyone, joining them and healing them while I feel myself slipping, slipping further to the abyss and I scream my anger, my heartache and I scream for me, for the future I will never have and for every goddamn thing that’s been taken from me, but this, this wasn’t taken.

This was a choice and only one I could make as I feel my life force be sucked out of me. My soul slips from this earth to the next and I smile when I see movement, see them move as I become frozen in my death as the air leaves my lungs for the last time.

Ezra POV

I woke up coughing on dust. I felt the crushing

weight suddenly lifted and I shook my head trying to remember what happened. Mateo groans clutching his chest yet my eyes were on the oval as everyone sat up, their loved ones stared with shocked expressions.

“What happened?” Mateo asks, while Maddox stirred within me frantically. Ares growls within Mateo making my eyes dart to him before a guttural scream tears from him. I thought he was hurt at first before I saw what he was staring at behind me on the grass. She was covered in dust. Maddox howls in agony. The scream that left me realising she was dead matched the agony of Maddox’s howl as I reached for her, ripping her to me. Mateo wailed inconsolable as he clutched his hair rocking back and forth.

“Kitty” Maddox sobs in my head. I sink my teeth into her neck hoping I could take it, take it from her, take it back somehow yet nothing. The light in her gold eyes dim yet she smiled in her death. Her eyes peered up lifelessly.

My heart shattered like glass, burst within my chest into a million sharp shards tearing me to pieces as I clutched her to me.

“Kat?” I hear Derrick whisper as he collapses in front of me. I look up at him and see how crushed he is before seeing hundreds of people surrounding us. Andrei, drenched in blood, collapses beside his father. His eyes on Kat in my arms, my hands tangled in her hair, her body completely limp as Mateo leans into me. Through the bond I feel nothing, he was dead inside as he stared blankly ahead.

I don't think he realized we were surrounded by everyone when the crowd parted. Alpha Nicholas came forward through the crowd before stopping dead in his tracks. I couldn't stop the tears from rolling down my cheeks. Praying this was some sick nightmare I was stuck in and just needed to wake up from.

I felt hollow like a part of me was missing. Andrei pulls his father to him as his entire body racked with sobs. Everything falls silent and nobody moves, everyone is aware of the sacrifice she just made, made for them, made for us.

“She forgave me, How is it that a mere mortal of a wolf thinks she can forgive me?” A feminine voice comes, ringing clearly. I hear cackling laughter echoing around us. I growl how anyone could be laughing when she just gave her life for so many infuriated me.

Everyone peers around trying to find the source before their eyes look behind me and I turn to see what they are looking at. A woman walking toward us. She has long blonde hair flowing to the back of her knees, her white gown flowing to the ground yet untouched by the debris and blood that stains the earth. I hear movement behind me and hear them gasp taking a step back and I could feel the authority oozing off her in waves, her aura so strong it made me want to bare my neck to her.

Mateo growls and she waves her hand dismissively at him.

“calm down Mateo Calder, you should know better than to get on the bad side of a Goddess, hasn't Kat taught you anything?” She says, her chin held high

like nothing could touch her, she was beautiful but she was the reason my mate was dead. I growl standing up with Kat still in my arms.

“I came to offer my condolences, but then she apologised and forgave me” She says with a laugh and I could tell she was baffled, yet I had no idea what she was talking about but it was like she felt insulted.

“ I always liked Katya she was different, so much more” – “You killed her” I growled at her, cutting her off.

“No she paid the price, though I was hoping it wasn’t with her life, but her love for both of you and her people was far stronger than I thought. She truly was a selfless girl. She always believed she was never good enough, not fit to be Luna and lacked the confidence of who she truly is” She pauses and I watch as she steps closer. I wanted her blood, wanted to tear her to pieces for what she did, yet I couldn’t move, only watch her.

“Though I admit watching her grow up, I always felt bad about her being cursed and blessed. I knew she would break the curse and she did the moment she accepted you both”

“If she broke it, why is she dead?” Mateo yells at her, his anger bubbling over. The Moon Goddess seems unfazed that he screamed at her, just raising an eyebrow at him before touching her chin with her finger looking at Kat, like she was thinking of some hard math equation. My anger was reaching boiling point, did she come to gloat that she killed my mate?

“No, I came to help” She says, reading my thoughts. Her eyes darted to mine and I take a step away from her. Her eyes pierced into me like she could see the darkest parts of my soul.

“You came to help?” I ask, incredulous.

“Well I had a bit of a soft spot for her and Kora will never let me live it down, that incessant whining pup. I was nearly tempted to give her back just to shut her up” The Moon Goddess says, making me

think of when Kat asked for a refund when Kora came to her, Maddox feeling quite smug about her annoying the Moon Goddess.

“How?” I ask.

“How indeed, I have never wanted to fiddle with fate like this, never felt anyone deserved it more than she does but most of all she forgave me?” She says like it was some unbelievable thing, did the Moon Goddess really think this wasn't her fault?

“ It wasn't my fault, I never asked for Marabella to curse me out. I had to set an example, show them the hardships”

“So you cursed her entire bloodline, because Marabella wasn't enough you cursed the entire bloodline” I tell her and she looks at Kat again, her lips pursing thoughtfully and if I didn't know better, I would think she actually felt guilt only because Kat apparently apologised to her and forgave her? I look around and find everyone on their knees in worship before realising Mateo and I were the only ones still standing.

“She was meant to decide between Mateo and you but instead she chose death and now I can't bring her back without a price, she ruined it, she could have lived happily enough without one of you because she would have had her kids but she ruined it” Seline says, this was our mighty Moon Goddess?

I almost shake my head, I don't even know how she is here standing in front of me and I am pissed at her yet also in awe of her, the strangest feeling.

“What is the price?” Mateo asks.

“ I am” She says, “ I am the price that will have to pay and Katya will never be free, she will forever be cursed like me” She says.

“Cursed like you?” I asked, confused.

“Yes, you think being a Goddess is a blessing. You watch everyone you have ever known and loved around you die, you live and live while being forced to decide who you pair together, who you let live, everything is a choice, I chose this, like Marabella chose the curse. I thought it would ease the burden a little with her tempting fate, only it gave me a headache while trying to take the damn thing back, trying to show them how to break it and restore the power back to me. The curse should have died out when Katya did” She says rubbing her temples like she did have a headache.

Even while angered and moping she still had this regal air around her, like she was untouchable and above all and she is, yet it was hard to believe the Moon Goddess was put out by my little mate, that she could have such an effect on her.

The Moon Goddess walks over to me before taking Kat from my arms like she weighed nothing before placing her on a bench, it would have to be the only one left standing in the school and the Moon Goddess places her on top of it. She strokes Katya’s hair from her face brushing her cheek gently.

“When you were born, I knew you would be great from the moment I heard you scream, such a way to be brought into this world and you fought with everything to make it out alive. Only a true goddess would give it all up for her people just like I did to save mine a long time ago” She tells Kat, yet I couldn’t move, couldn’t believe what I was seeing as a tear slipped down the Moon Goddesses cheek and I could tell she truly loved Kat. Kat was special to her for some reason.

“And for that I give you a piece of me, for that I make you a Queen. I bless you my Gemini wolf and I gift you with your life, one you never deserved to have taken by me, you shall be my first Alpha of Alpha’s and with it comes great responsibility, you died like a Queen and now I make you one” She whispers to Kat before she bends down and presses her lips to Kat’s. Light so bright makes me squint, it was like looking at the sun and I could feel the touch of her powers as she used them on Kat.

I watch as the Moon Goddess stands to look back at Mateo and I before feeling the bond snap into place, and I clutch my neck. I feel her mark returning and I see ours appearing on Kat’s neck, I feel a calmness through the bond, a sense of home, the void closing and I feel like I could breathe again.

“Now I think Seline is a good enough payment” She says and my brows furrowed in confusion.

“Excuse me?” I ask, confused.

“For a middle name for your daughter” She says with a smile. I looked at Kat before turning back to look at her but she was gone, just vanished into

thin air when I heard Kat gasp. Everyone eyes snapping toward her, her eyes snapping open as she sucks in a massive lung full of air.

“Kat! ” Matoe says rushing over to her and tugging her to him and she looks around stunned, clinging to him. I clutch them both, shocked at what happened. She is alive. I hang onto them like they are my life line and they are because without them no life is worth living because they are exactly that my life.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 124

Katya POV

I was dead, I knew I was dead by the weightlessness before I felt myself being pulled back, my sense of self becoming heavier as I was being pulled back to the heavy weight of life. I remember hearing the Moon Goddess voice, her voice soothing as she guided me back.

“When you were born, I knew you would be great from the moment I heard you scream, such a way to be brought into this world and you fought with everything to make it out alive. Only a true goddess would give it all up for her people just like I did to save mine a long time ago” She tells me. I could feel her presence, it was hard to explain, feel her energy holding me some place, warm and loving, even without breathing I felt a peace.

“And for that I give you a piece of me, for that I make you a Queen. I bless you my Gemini wolf and I gifted you with your life, one you never deserved to have taken by me, you shall be my first Alpha of Alpha’s and with it comes great responsibility, you died like a Queen and now I make you one” She

whispers to me. I felt confused by her words before I heard her laugh yet I could feel she was gone yet I could still hear laughing in my head. As the heaviness became fullness, before a sense of wholeness.

“I have gifted you great power Kat, I know you will use it wisely” She tells me.

“What do you mean?” I try to ask but no words escape me yet she answers internal thoughts.

“I gave you a piece of my soul, I made you a Queen and Goddess in your own right, you are the first of many, many great rulers. Blessed by me for you are my Gemini Goddess, my Gemini Queen, so breathe, breathe Kat and take back your life” She whispers and I feel myself forced to breathe. I suck in a lung full of air, feel my life being forced back into the real world and never in my life did polluted air taste so sweet. I open my eyes to see Mateo clutching me to him, feel his and Ezra’s emotions smash against me like a tidal wave making me touch my neck.

“Kat!” I hear them say while I was shocked I was alive, I was alive and they still loved me even after I rejected them. Relief rushed into me from them, Ezra’s lips pressed to my temple as he held both Mateo and I and I could smell the saltiness of their tears. Feel their love like a warm buzz growing within me.

“You are in so much trouble when we get home, don’t you ever leave me again” Ezra growls at me and I reach up touching his cheek that was pressed to mine, he leans into my touch and presses his lips to my fingertips.

Mateo and Ezra finally let me go, allowing me to sit up before I am shocked to see hundreds of faces standing around us. My heart stutters with relief when I see Andrei and my father amongst them perfectly safe and those that died on the ovals, their faces peering back at me.

“Hey pumpkin, ” My dad says and I get up racing toward him. I throw my arms around his neck, hugging him close and inhaling his scent. Andrei also comes over to me wrapping his arms around

both us and smothering me between them.

‘Oi settle, don’t k!!! her, let her breathe” Mateo says, tugging me out from between them Andrei chuckles but steps away.

“Darian?” I ask him.

“In pieces”

“ Could probably put him in a jigsaw box if you want to try to put him back together, I could find other ways to k!!! him that would be more creative” Andrei says, his eyes darkening slightly at the idea.

“Nope dead is good enough for me, come on let’s go home” I tell them. I step past them toward the oval that was still smoldering with little fires when everyone suddenly takes a knee. I gasp at the sight when they all bare their necks to me, even Alpha Nicholas.

“What are they doing?” I murmur embarrassed only to turn and see my father and Andrei also on their knees.

“Get used to it, the Moon Goddess made quite an entrance” Mateo says, draping his arm across my shoulder and tucking me under his arm while Ezra grabs my hand.

“Wait, you met her?” I ask, I thought I could only hear her and didn’t think she would actually make herself seen.

“Yep she said you forgave her we can tell you on the way home” Ezra tells me.

“Dad get up, stop, you are embarrassing me” I tell him before nudging Andrei with my foot wanting him to get up too.

“Yet they don’t and my face heats when I realise I will have to tell them all too.

“Rise ” I tell them, my voice I thought would come just as embarrassed and squeaky as I felt yet surprisingly it rang clearly with confidence and strength I sure as hell didn’t feel.

“My Queen” they all say unison and if my face was red before It just grew a million shades darker at their words.

Ezra tugs me forward and I grab Andrei’s arm so he and dad know to come with us and the crowd parts letting us through as we walk out the school grounds. “Alpha Nicholas” I wave to him and he too also follows. “My Queen” He murmurs before tugging a young woman with him. He smiles at my blushing face and I shake my head at him.

“What will happen to Jackson’s pack?”

“That is for you to decide,” Ezra says. I look at Andrei.

“Don’t look at me I don’t want them, it is hard enough not trying to k!!l them after what their warriors did” Andrei says.

“We can divide them” Alpha Nicholas says as we walk through the crowd.

I look at the woman following, wondering if it was Alpha Nicholas mate before realising her scent wasn’t matching his.

“This Keila, Alpha Harley’s missing Luna” Alpha Nicholas explains I nod to her and Andrei growls and so does Mateo.

“We will deal with him when we get back,” Ezra tells him.

“Deal with who?”

“Harley, he betrayed us, told Darian where you were” Mateo tells me but I shake my head.

“You can’t say you wouldn’t have done the same, any of you would have done it for your mates, why would he be any different” I tell them.

One week later.

My stomach lurches for the 3rd time as I race to the bathroom but only make it to the sink. I throw up yet again, sweat dripping from me as I lose the contents of my stomach. The last three days have been hell. Nausea ripples through me at anything and everything, just the smell of food makes my stomach turn, moving too fast makes my stomach turn.

Ezra grabs my hair to stop it being coated in my spew. “I hate this” I tell him before Mateo passes me a glass of water. I took it from him, wiping my mouth on the towel he was also holding. I watch as Mateo cleans the mess I made in the sink sipping my water.

“Arms up” Ezra says and I look down to see I am also covered in vomit. I liked that shirt too. I place my glass on the sink basin and let him peel it off, surprisingly neither of them were squeamish, it would be kind of weird if they were though considering they spend the majority of the time covered in blood from constantly training the new pack members and all ours.

“Okay Mateo is staying home today and this afternoon we can go see the pack doctor, might be able to get something for the morning sickness and maybe a scan to see how far along you are” Ezra says. I

nod at him before stripping my pants off and hopping out of them and getting in the shower.

I twiddle my thumbs at the doctors office, it was odd. Everyone stared or bowed or bared their necks to me when they saw me and I hated leaving the packhouse because of it. I don't think I will ever get used to it, It wasn't bad but was certainly different and was taking a bit to get my head around.

"My Queen" Comes a soft voice. I look up to see a woman in a white doctor's coat come out. I hop up following her and she shows me to an ultrasound room before telling me to lay down. I do as she asks while Ezra and Mateo sit in the chairs.

"Afternoon Luna Queen" Mathias says walking in.

"Alpha king, Beta" Mathias nods to them before sitting on the stool next to me.

"How is Jasmine?" I ask.

"Getting rounder, don't tell her I said that though she is quite sensitive about her weight" He chuckles before tucking some paper towel into the waistband of my pants.

"This will feel cold" He says, squirting some jelly on my belly. He grabs a device thing before smearing the jelly all over before pressing some buttons on the keyboard making a picture pop up.

"I will give you something for the morning sickness" Mathias says, his eyes not leaving the screen.

Mathias turns some dials, the ultrasound device moving over my stomach before he nods to Ezra and Mateo. They both stand up walking over and Mateo sits on the edge while Ezra stands while Mathias turns the dial before we could hear the soft thumping of a heartbeat, he then presses another button before there was another slightly quicker thumping and Ezra's eyes widen as he leans down looking at the screen.

“Congrats my kings you are having twins” Mathias says before he brings up the two images side by side, they kind of looked like jelly beans with arms and legs. I stare at the screen.

Mateo leaned down kissing my lips softly and I could feel the tremble of his lips against mine.

“How far along is she?”

“In human gestation about 9 weeks, so that would make her just of two weeks werewolf pregnancy around 10-12 weeks to go and you will have two little bundles to enjoy” Mathias smiles at us.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 125

Katya POV

To say they were excited was an understatement. The entire way home all they talked about was boy and girl names and Mateo hadn't put down the little scan picture and nicknamed them Peanut one and two. While all I could think about was the fact I was pregnant and what that meant. The change would be huge. I could barely look after myself let alone two babies. I knew I would have twins from the vision of the moon goddess yet a vision and reality were different things to wrap your head around.

“You are quiet” Ezra says and Mateo looks over at me before frowning.

“What's wrong?” he asks. I shake my head. Nothing was wrong, just I felt odd with the confirmation.

“Nothing just tired and we need to organise Jackson pack, we also have to find housing to fit everyone and Dad said Andrei isn't coping being at home” I tell them.

“Ezra and I will handle all that, you just focus on growing baby limbs” Mateo says and I chuckle at his words. Ezra smirks at him and it was hard not to find their excitement contagious yet I worried

about all the things that could go wrong, all the things we had to take care of now with a time limit.

“Have you spoken to Andrei since we have been back?” Ezra asks and I shake my head. I hear him come in at night, but haven’t actually seen him.

What about you?”

“ I saw him yesterday, he has been busy rebuilding his pack, he seemed fine. What did your father say about him?” Ezra asks, looking at me in the rearview mirror.

“Nothing much just that he doesn’t stop working and training”

“I will check on him for you” Ezra says and I yawn while nodding my stomach growling but the thought of food made me nauseous.

We went to bed early, Ezra and Mateo fell asleep almost instantly yet I tossed and turned all night before I heard arguing outside. I sit up and walking to the bedroom window looking into the backyard.

I could see Andrei arguing with one of his men before I saw him punch him but he didn’t stop, repeatedly punching him while holding the back of his head with his other hand.

I rush to leave the room before stopping, shit Ezra would lose it if I walked into a fight. Maddox may kill Andrei if I get hurt in the crossfire. I roll my eyes rushing to the bed and shaking him awake. He sits up alert grabbing my face with his hands.

“What, what’s wrong?” Before the yelling gets louder and he looks toward the window before slapping Mateo’s chest. Ezra storms out of the room and Mateo sits up looking around before also rushing out.

I run down the steps chasing after them and the yelling got louder and louder. I rush out the back to see Ezra throw Andrei off the man whose face was all bloody, he spits blood out and Mateo helps the man up.

“What is going on?” Ezra demands. Andrei growls at the man, his hands all bloody and his entire body trembling with rage.

“All I said is that maybe he should stand down as Alpha for a bit and let Alpha Nicholas take over” The man said. It was clear he was worried about Andrei but telling an Alpha to stand down isn’t exactly a good idea, that would be seen as a challenge. Andrei lunges at him, punching the man and Ezra grabs him shoving him back again only Andrei shifts.

“Kat get inside” Ezra says standing between Andrei and the pack member.

“Go” I tell him and he goes to leave but Donnie eyes follow him and Mateo gives him a shove telling him to hurry up. The man runs off and Donnie starts pacing back and forth on the lawn.

“Andrei shift back and come inside, I don’t think he meant it as a threat” Ezra tells him unafraid of him. Though I kept picking up this strange sense from Andrei. Andrei saw reason but I could tell he was looking for a fight, looking for a reason to destroy something or someone. He was hurting and he wanted to hurt something to get rid of the feeling. I don’t know how but I could sense it, smell the anger radiating off him.

Donnie continues pace before snarling at Ezra and I see his eyes flicker. Maddox not liking the disrespect.

“Ezra leave him, come here” I whisper, my eyes trained on Donnie. Ezra turns to face me but as soon as he turns Donnie lunges at him. I shriek rushing forward only for Mateo to grab me and shove me back. Donnie biting into his arm and throwing him. Ezra gets to his feet only for Donnie to maul him, knocking him back and I see Maddox come forward before punching him. Donnie shakes his head and growls but the distraction was enough for Maddox to force the shift before he attacks back. Sinking his teeth in the back of Andrei’s neck and shaking his head viciously.

They fought viciously and tears streaked my face as I struggled to get free of Mateo’s arms as he tried to drag me inside. “Kat, I can’t help him if you don’t get inside”

“Maddox will kill him, let me go” I tell him struggling in his grip as Maddox tore him to pieces, fur and blood going everywhere as they tore into each other all teeth and claws.

Maddox grabs his neck before tossing him and Andrei smacks against the sandstone rectangles that sat randomly as seating in the yard. Donnie growls getting to his feet and I drop my weight sliding out of Mateo arms before running forward. Maddox charged at him and Andrei too as they went to clash.

Mateo screams when I dart between them. “Stop!”

I scream with my hands out on either side of me just before they reach me. I feel my aura rush out in a sort of shock wave through my panic, I could actually see the ripple of its wave blast them.

Maddox digs his claws into the ground and so does Donnie. Both of them sliding into me but I manage to stay upright as they stop.

Both of them whimper and Maddox lifts his head before dropping it again when I glare at them both. My chest heaving with each breath, adrenaline coursing through me and I drop my arms. Maddox lifts his head sniffing me before licking my fingers while I turn to face my brother’s wolf.

“Shift” I tell him and he does instantly. I looked ahead to see Mateo walking toward me and I could feel his anger at me rushing in and I would deal with that when I got inside. I would let him whine and bitch at me but I wasn’t going to let Maddox kill him and I know he would have.

“You are on our territory, you will respect my mates Andrei and stop looking for fights” I tell him.

“Kat I wasn’t”

“Don’t lie to me, I could feel you” I tell him, glaring at him. He bares his neck to me. Though I could tell he wasn’t happy. I felt guilty but it was the truth, he was looking for a fight. Ezra was only wanting to stop him, not get into an altercation with him.

“Is that all?” Andrei asks. I sigh now feeling terrible. Maddox licks my fingers and I brush his fur.

“Yes Andrei that is all” I tell him. He nods standing and I look at Maddox who is watching me.

“ I’m sorry Kat” Andrei murmurs, having calmed down. I look at him before nodding and he leans forward hugging me. As soon as he touched me my entire body stiffened.

Images flashing before my eyes of Andrei torturing people in what seems to be a basement, the stench of rogues filling my nose. I could see their tear streaked faces, the image changes to Donnie hunting rogues in no man’s land, looking for blood, looking for his next victims. Another image flickering to his pack, it was different the packhouse built like a fortress and I recognise the design as what I saw on the blueprints of what he had been organising, hear the whispers of his pack members calling him the dark one, the souless Alpha. Then they stopped, and I find myself staring at my brother.

“Kat?” He whispers looking at me.

“What’s wrong, I am sorry” He says, staring at me oddly.

“Nothing Andrei, go get some sleep” I tell him my voice is empty. He nods, kissing my head before walking back inside.

“What is it?” Mateo says coming over and rubbing my arms, his anger gone now replaced with worry as he picked up on my emotions changing.

“I.. I think I just saw part of Andrei’s future” I whisper. Maddox nudges my hand and I run my fingers through his fur before pulling on his ear gently and he purrs.

“His future?” Mateo asks.

“Yeah, his pack called him the dark one, the souless Alpha” I tell him and he turns looking at Andrei’s retreating frame.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 126

1 month later.

We were visiting Andrei’s Pack, we just pulled up out the front of the new packhouse and my stomach dropped. It was exactly the same as my vision. His future was already set in motion and I had no doubt it was exactly what I saw in his future or glimpses of.

“Looks like a fortress,” Mateo mutters. The entire place was made of concrete and I gulped at the modern version of what looked like a prison. The entire bottom level had no windows, just a door. I shift in my seat when Andrei opens my door. A huge grin split on his face.

While I frowned, this is the place he built to call home? This concrete looking dungeon. Pack members were walking around with their heads down and no one crossed our path as he walked us toward the

place.

The front door was made of steel and resembled a door that would be suited for a safe room then a house.

“I wonder if the decor is concrete too” Mateo mutters to me and I elbow him and I waddle along. My belly had really popped out and I now looked pregnant. Just seeing this place made bile rise in my throat. If only my mates knew of the torture that would happen in this place. I needed to find some way to stop it.

Looking around, most of the houses had been rebuilt, making me wonder how much it cost him to have this place built so quickly and why the rush.

Andrei stops at the door and I look up to see a camera above it. He places his hand on the panel on the door before I hear the groaning and straining of the locks unlocking before he twists the handle and pulls the door open.

“Little over the top don’t you think brother?”

” Precaution”. He says.

“Who are you trying to keep out, god?” Mateo asks while all I could think is who is trying to keep in.

“Stepping inside though it was vastly different but it was so cold. Inside looked like a normal house but the lack of windows made it dark except for led lights in the ceiling. Polished floorboards ran

through the place and a huge concrete fireplace sat in the living room. Inbuilt concrete bookshelves line the hall and concrete stairs but the walls had all been painted white. I could still smell the fresh paint and it made my head spin with how strong it was.

We followed him through the maze of a place to the kitchen to find a galley style kitchen with stainless steel appliances and black marble benchtops.

“The kitchen is nice” I say, it was the only comment I could make without hurting his feelings.

The place looked nice but the concrete made it feel cold and like the prison I saw it as.

There were no windows or doors except the one leading in on this floor. I suddenly felt claustrophobic despite its vast size.

Ezra picking up on my unease grabs my hand squeezing my fingers gently.

“You okay?” He asks through the link and I shake my head.

“This place isn’t a home, it is a prison” I tell him. This place was soulless just like his pack called him. Cold and soulless. It was like walking around in the darkest pits of somebody’s mind. A part of his mind I wish I never saw.

Andrei shows us back through the house to the stairs. I noticed a door underneath the stairs and stop. I knew without asking what that door led down to. “What’s through there?” I ask him.

“Just the basement, nothing to see down there” He says glaring at the door. Yet I knew there was plenty to see. I knew there were steel tables lining the center of the room, shelves and walls containing different devices to inflict pain. I knew because I saw it. Smelt the tears and the bloodshed that would happen in that cold place.

A cold shiver runs up my spine at the look he gives me, endless pools of black staring back at me before he notices my gaze. His face morphing like he just came back from somewhere before composing himself.

“This way” He says, turning on his heel and walking up the stairs. I could feel Ezra’s hand on my lower back making sure I didn’t slip as I climbed them. Though getting to the top I see light filtering in before realising what I thought were windows were actually just perspex panels made to look like windows. Ducts in the ceiling pushing air around the place yet still no windows that could be opened. Nothing at all but the coldness of the place, this place held no life. No pictures and no hope. I knew once inside no one would escape this place.

Andrei opens up a door with a key from a chain that hangs around his neck. He pushes the door open and I find it is some sort of surveillance room. Huge screened tv’s hung on the walls and I could see every border of his pack, every street outside this place and every room in this place. All but one the basement. Which I had no doubt was saved for the one tv that wasn’t on.

I knew losing a mate could send someone mad, crazed but I couldn’t picture my loving brother, despite seeing it. I couldn’t picture the man he is around me being a sociopath, a serial killer in the making. He was always so gentle, so loving with me and my mates, yet the man from the visions was a cold and cruel hunter and the world was his prey.

“You have every perimeter” Ezra notes looking at the cameras.

“Yes, nothing will get in or out without me knowing” Andrei says. Ezra nods, fiddling with the tech and pulling up different angles while Andrei explains to him how it all worked and the different traps set out amongst the borders that he could control from this very room. Mateo grabs my hand leading me out and down the hall.

“I know something is wrong with you” He says, tucking me under his arm and kissing my forehead.

“I think something bad is going to happen” I tell him and he stops looking at me.

“What do you mean?” He asks.

“This place isn’t a home Mateo, my brother isn’t who we think he is, at least not anymore” I tell him.

“Your vision?” He asks, leading me to the end of the hall before pushing open the door.

“Yes, this place was in it” I tell him and he furrowed his brows.

“You know we can’t do anything without proof Kat”

“And how many have to die before we get it?” I ask him.

“Pardon?” He asks, confused. I told them about my visions but not to the full extent hoping I was wrong, hoping what I saw was just a figment of my imagination.

“This place isn’t a home Mateo, this place is where people come to die, die painfully in his hands” I tell him and he cups my face with his large hands.

“Are you scared of him?” He asks and I shake my head.

“No, I am scared for them”

“And who is them?”

“The rogues, the people he brings here”

“If they are rogue we have no say Kat, you know this. We would have to fight to have the laws changed”

“What good is it being the Queen of Alpha’s, the kings of Alpha’s if we cant help people Mateo. This? This is wrong”

“Yes but they aren’t our people, we have no say. Queen or not Kat, we can only step in when we have proof when he breaches wolf law”

“I am the law, and I will find a way, this cannot happen but I fear it has already started, she brought me back for a reason and I intend to prove I am worthy of it, I don’t care if they are rogue they are still my people” I tell him. Mateo nods.

“He is your brother Kat”

“Yes, but my real brother died when Angie did” I tell him. He stands upright before nodding and we look around the room. This room was the only room in the house that looked lived in. It was his bedroom. A huge bed sat in the middle and it had oak furniture, I could see the bathroom attached and a closet. This room was warmer than the rest of the house or maybe it was the black rugs covering the floors and the light filtering in off two walls but one. heavy drapes lined those walls of this perspex room and I could see half the pack from them. On the other wall, the only one that wasn’t made of perspex was a tv nestled between the two doors on either side of it.

For the most part this place looked industrial and clinical except for his room and the kitchen. Andrei and Ezra come in and Ezra wraps his arms around my belly, his hands rubbing it and I notice Andrei’s eyes go to his hands before they flicker to Donnie his wolf before we make eye contact.

“So you like it sis?” He asks.

“Just so cold in here,” I tell him .

“ I don’t mind the cold” he says and I nod trying to think of what I could do to prevent more bloodshed. But Mateo was right, me rushing in would start a war and not just with Andrei but the other packs, thinking I was abusing my power, abusing what the Moon Goddess gave me.

“What happens to any rogues that cross your lands?” I ask him, trying to keep the accusation from tipping off my tongue and into my voice.

“What of them?” He asks.

“Have any?” I ask him.

“None have crossed” He says yet the moment he said the words the image of Donnie and him in either form crossed my line of sight. He was right, none came here, he hunted them.

“I don’t think any would cross with the security measures you have” Ezra says and Andrei nods.

“They won’t make it out if they do” Andrei comments.

Andrei showed us around his newly built pack before we headed home. The entire way home something was eating at my insides, eating away at my subconscious. Angie’s death made him like this, destroyed him in every way, he was no longer a man but a monster. Someone you prayed to the fates to never cross, someone you wouldn’t wish on your worst enemies. Gone was my loving brother and in his place the soulless Alpha. I understood the name that had been bestowed upon him.

Yet Angie’s death made him like this he wasn’t to blame. He was only to be blamed for his actions. I suddenly wished more than ever that second chance mates existed. If a woman could make him this way, could one bring him back to the man he once was. Would I be cruel wishing a woman on him. I knew Andrei would never choose a mate, but could I ask this of the Moon goddess. Would she shoot my request down? I wasn’t sure but I had to try.

All night I tossed and turned, all night I was plagued with the images of what I saw. All night I wondered who the people were that haunted me. Getting up, I noticed Ezra and Mateo were sound asleep. I climb over Ezra, his hands going to my thighs as I climb over him.

“Where are you going?” He asks sleepily. I lean down kissing his lips. “Go back to sleep” I whisper and he mumbles incoherently but rolls over and tugs Mateo to him before kissing his shoulder and tucking his face between his shoulder blades.

I smile at them before walking out of the room, my hand running down the bannister as I walk down the stairs before walking through the house to the back yard.

I push the glass sliding door open and step into the darkness of the night. Only the full moon that shone down on me provided light. Goosebumps rose on my arms as I felt the moon recharging me, awakening the power within me.

I sit on the sandstone block staring at the Moon. “

Seline my Goddess, my Moon” I whisper hoping she could hear me. I felt like an idiot talking to the moon yet I continued to call her. I feel a chill rush over me and sigh. I don’t know what came over me and I went to stand to go back to bed.

“I may be a goddess but you are my moon, my little prodigy” she chuckles and I stop. My lips tugged up at the sound of her voice.

“Now tell me Katya what is it my daughter wants from me, what is it you need that you call out my name” she asks.

I turn to face her. She was always a sight to see and I would never stop being in awe of the way she carried herself.

"I wanted to ask a favour"

"Does this favour have anything to do with Andrei?" She asks and I nod sitting back down.

"I have saw his future and I see him now, he has so much anger, so what is it you need of me Katya"

"I came to ask for a second chance, a second chance mate for him" she places her index finger on her chin thoughtfully.

"A second chance? There are no second chances only chosen that can tempt fate" she muses.

Though I could tell she was truly thinking it over.

"What if there was, what if you gave them a back up plan. A second chance for those that need it"

"But how would it work, does everyone have a second chance or do I pair only those that loved and lost, what of the rejected?" She asks.

"What about hope, hope can change the future Seline those left behind or forgotten, some never know love Seline only pain. What if a second chance gave them hope, how many of your children would it save?" I ask her.

"Andrei is a hard man to force fate on someone"

"I know what I am asking but I know no other way to save him from himself"

“And if it doesn’t work, what becomes of her, who would be strong enough to endure him, katya. Who would be strong enough to change the man they call soulless”

“So it has started?” I ask her.

“Yes, had for a while in the tunnels near his pack, I watched but couldn’t interfere, I prayed with them and soothed their souls when they returned to me” She says.

“It would take a strong woman to survive him or a weak one to endure him but that is no life Katya”

“What if she is both, what if she could change him and him her” I ask knowing I was asking the impossible.

“Not all broken people fit together like puzzle pieces of the soul, some clash and others resist” she says though I could see the flash in her eyes she felt it too. Hope.

“But if it does? Isn’t it worth the chance to see if it does work” I ask.

“Like a trial, using Andrei?” She suggests and I nod.

“What if she is the very thing he is hunting, would he destroy the one thing that could save him?” She mutters to herself.

“So you can do it?” I ask her and she nods but I could see the indecision in her eyes. She was scared to pair him.

“If he can’t be saved Kat?”

“Then I kill him” I tell her and she nods.

“You would do that, kill your own family to save them?”

“Have I not proven I would lay my life down for my people, they may be rogue but they are my people Seline. Family or not I will do what is right”

She nods her head. “1 year. A trial of 1 year if she can’t change him, you give me your word that you will take his life, not your mates but you” I swallow but nod my head.

“Choose wisely please Seline ” I ask of her, please choose wisely I think.

“I have someone in mind, someone just as broken, one he can’t break when there is nothing left to damage” “What do you mean?” I ask.

“Remember my words for he will ask, but the woman I will grant is just as broken though not twisted. He is this way because he loved and lost, she is the way she is because she has never been shown love, hopefully they can be each other’s saviour but it won’t be no fairytale Kat, any woman that could survive him has only known pain, hopefully we aren’t forcing her to endure more of it ” she says and I swallow.

Seline walks over and places her hands on my shoulders. “1 year Kat, 1 year. Let’s pray she saves him and he her” she says before pressing her lips to my head.

The Moon Goddess disappears and I feel arms wrap around me, warm and soothing.

“Why are you out here kitty” Comes Maddox’s gravelly voice next to my ear. I look up at him, his face barely an inch off mine. Maddox had control yet he was calm, not angry, just worried. I press my forehead to his. “Tempting fate” I tell him and he brushes his nose across my cheek. “Can I tempt you to bed, it is cold out here you should be sleeping” He says, his hand going to my belly and I nod.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 127

Andrei POV

Three days and still no sleep, it was making me irritable as I watched the sun come up. Once again I spent the night staring at the shadows on the roof, no reprieve from my racing mind, the what if's and the could have been. Not even the screams of the rogue in the basement helped, I killed him too quickly. I should have left him alive but I couldn't afford Kat to hear him screaming. Her hearing was even more heightened than ours now. Wasn't a risk I could afford to take.

My phone was ringing and yet I couldn't move as I listened to it ring before it went quiet only to start again.

"Just answer it Andrei, you aren't the only one that is tired" Donnie growls in my head. I rolled on my side reaching for the damn thing and seeing my sister's face pop up on the screen, it was a picture of her, Angie and some other girl Jasmine. I think her

name is, they were at school. I couldn't bring myself to delete it even though it hurt every time I saw my mates face light up on the screen.

"Hey Sis" I answered with a sigh.

"Have you spoken to dad?" She asks and I rub and hand down my face and climb out of bed.

"No I haven't spoken to Derrick in a few days, why?"

"Was going to see if he wanted to come to my birthing class, Mateo had to take over Patrol and now I

have no one to go with”

“Where is Ezra?” I ask her.

“Meetings” She says before sighing. Ah damn it. The last thing I wanted to do but I also hated upsetting her.

“What time is it at”

“In an hour”

“Fine I will take you, I don’t have to do anything do I”

“Really? You would really go?” She asked and I could hear the shock in her voice. Little did she know I would do anything for her. I always wanted a sister or a brother growing up, I wanted a real family, a big family. Kat was my family and family I would die for.

“Yes, why wouldn’t I?” I ask her.

“Just can’t picture you wanting to go” She says.

“Do you want to go or not Kat?”

“Yes but you don’t have to I can get a lift in town”

“ I will see you in an hour” I tell her, hanging up. I grab some jeans and a button down shirt and lay them on the bed before heading for the shower. I don’t think Kat would appreciate me walking in covered in blood. I showered quickly before getting dressed and leaving. The drive there took 30 minutes and Kat was waiting out the front when I pulled into her driveway. I reach over and open the door for her and she climbs in.

“Seatbelt” I tell her when she just sits there.

“They are uncomfortable ” She says and I turn my car off.

“We aren’t moving until it is on” I tell her, I know she is young but her hissy fits wont work on me, Queen or not she is still my sister. She rolls her eyes before reaching for it. “Fine, ” She says, clicking it into place before adjusting it around her stomach. I start the car.

“You are just as bad as them” She mutters. Reaching for the radio and flicking through the stations till she found one she liked.

“How is the pack?” She asks.

“Fine, working. What do you do in the birthing class thing”

“Mainly breathing exercises” she answers.

“Like meditation?”

“No more like a group of women sitting in a circle panting like heffers seeing who turns red faced first”

“You seem really interested in it” I tell her sarcastically.

“Mateo signed me up for it and it gets me out of the house, take the next left” She says. I follow her directions before pulling up at some house.

“This is it?” I ask her, looking at the house. It looked more like a cottage and had cottage style gardens and was just on the outskirts of town. Kat opens her door and climbs out. I followed her out before walking the small path to the house and could hear the chatter of women and their partners inside.

Walking in the place smells heavily of Lavender and had little water fountains and a huge room and I realised they gutted a house to open the room up. A woman walks over with dark hair cut in a bob before stopping as she looks at me.

“My Queen” She acknowledges Kat before eyeing me.

“Alpha-” She says before looking at Kat confused.

“Mateo couldn’t make it. This is Andrei my brother”

“Oh you brought your brother with you?” She says, like she thought it was strange.

“Don’t make it weird lady, just show us where to go” I tell her and Kat nudges me with her elbow.

“What she is making it weird that I would come, like I am some creep getting his jollies off on pregnant women ” I tell her.

“No that is not what, oh never mind just take a seat, kat will show you where to go” the woman says before rushing off she sits on a yoga ball in the centre of the circle the woman and their partners had formed. I found a spot sitting on the floor and Donnie was growling in my head not wanting to be here

but I shoved him back reminding him we are doing this for Kat and he seems to settle down.

For the most part it was mainly breathing exercises until the woman grabbed a remote before flicking on a flat screen TV and put on a birthing video. The woman had mixed reactions watching a birth. Kat I could tell was fascinated by it as she sat between my legs watching. Some were horrified and one man fainted. Yep he is going to be a great birthing partner I thought to myself, pussy. He couldn't even handle a video, how was going to handle the real thing? I watched as the woman that ran the meeting fanned him with a piece of paper while his mate looked like she was about to murder him for fainting.

I shake my head turning back to the video when I feel a hand pat my chest making me look up to see Mateo.

"Thanks for taking her" he says and Kat looks up at him with a big grin on her face at seeing her mate. She leans forward letting me up and I kiss her cheek letting Mateo take my spot.

"I will ring you later" I tell her before Mateo grips my forearm before turning back to her. He was always so patient with her, always eager to do what she wanted. Had him even show up home a few days ago for a cucumber, Kat has been craving them and he drove all the way over to my pack to get her one since the shops were out. Poor bugger now I make sure to drop some over there every time I visit since we grow most of our own stuff anyway.

"Thank god, watching that shit I nearly contemplated turning gay" Donnie says. I shook my head at my wolf but I was also excited to get out of there so I could hunt down another rogue. I need to hurt something, need their screams to drown out the screams of my pack, need to see their dead faces instead of hers, anything to get the image of what they did to her out of my head.

Once I was home I got out of my car to see one of my pack members waiting at the door of the packhouse. His fear was so strong I could smell it and it enraged me, they had no need to be scared, nothing was getting in or out of this pack yet they were all too scared to go about their normal lives.

"Alpha?" He says baring his neck. His blonde locks fell in his eyes as I approached him. His green eyes

are fearful when I step in front of him.

“What is it, Clay?” I ask annoyed, I know they hear

the rogues screaming but they have no reason to fear me it isn't any of them strapped to the table.

“A few of the unmated wolves want permission to leave” He stammers out.

“What for?” I watch his adam's apple bob in his throat. “Speak I haven't got all day” I tell him annoyed he is wasting my time.

“They want to go in search of their mates” He says so quickly his words jumbled and he stuttered.

“Why do they need permission to do that?” I ask him and he drops his head.

“We just thought to tell you since we lost Luna” I cut off his words and I don't even remember moving when my hands were suddenly around his throat. I wasn't sure if I did it or Donnie as I strangled him, his hands clutching mine as his eyes widened.

“Speak of her and you will find yourself strung up on a flagpole ” I growled at him, my words foreign to me, I barely recognised my own anger or the things I say before saying them. His face turns purple and I feel Donnie trying to take over when my hands let him go and he gasps clutching his throat coughing.

“They can go” I tell him before walking off and toward the forest behind the pack house. I searched for hours looking for any sign of rogues, yet word seemed to be getting out that people were going missing near my borders and when it fell dark and I still found nothing, I turn around. I was heading home when I could just make out the scent of a fire burning. I walk to the clearing to see if I can spot smoke polluting the air.

“Uncharted” Donnie says when we realise it was coming from the other side of the mountain, it was usually off limits because it backs onto a human town, wolves usually steer clear in case of hunters yet it was the only sign we had in days. Deciding to chance it, we trekked our way around the mountain only to come to the river.

“Let’s go home” Donnie says but I was already pushing through the water to the other side and getting washed downstream a bit before reaching the other side.

“How are we meant to force a rogue through the water Andrei, we would lose them in the stream” Donnie says before receding. I just wanted to check it out, find where this camp was. The moon was high in the sky by the time I picked up movement in the forest. The smell of the campfire growing stronger.

“F*ck Donnie shift” I tell him when he doesn’t.

“No this stupid we can’t even get them home ” He snaps receding and refusing to shift. Fine I don’ t need him anyway. I watched carefully for movement but it was obvious when they picked up my scent because the forest fell silent except the cackling sound of the fire burning. Stepping into their camp, three men sat around a campfire and one in wolf form laid on the ground just away from the campfire. The wolf was grey, completely grey, her fur the colour of gunmetal, no colour except the blue eyes that stared ahead unseeing like there was

no life behind those eyes, they looked sad. No that wasn’t accurate enough, it was like looking at the eyes of the dead.

They instantly jumped up yet I couldn’t take my eyes from the wolf that lay by the tree, Donnie pushing forward suddenly amongst the stench of rogue was the most mouthwatering scent I had smelt since Angie, cinnamon and vanilla invading my senses. I stared stunned for a second, I had to be imagining it, there was no such thing as second chance mates yet Donnie screamed the word in my head before seeing one of the men run at me with a blade in his hand. Donnie shoving forward in my shock and ripping into his arm making him drop the blade.

His screams piercing the quiet and bouncing off the trees and the other two take off into the woods. I notice out of the corner of my eye the wolf gets up wanting to escape. Donnie tears into the rogues stomach, spilling his intestines onto the ground while the man clutches them trying to stuff them back in when we lunge at his throat, our teeth sinking into his flesh before shaking our head.

His blood spraying everywhere over our fur. He gurgles as he takes his last breath when we hear a yelp that turns into a whimper. Donnie shifts back and I stand to turn around to find the wolf still by the tree though she was struggling to remove the collar around her neck that she was chained to and was no longer in her wolf form. Long Blonde hair falling to her waist and over her ass as she crouched low to the ground trying to undo the chain. Hearing me coming toward her she growls and she shifts back but even that doesn't help as she struggles to get the chain undone before I approach her.

She turns on me, baring her teeth and snapping her teeth at me. " Stop, I won't hurt you" I tell her but that just makes her growl louder as she steps back, her fur hackled up and I bend down keeping my eyes on her in case she goes for my throat. She does and I drop the long chain falling back and put my hands up.

"Why is she chained?" Donnie asks me worriedly as he peered back at this wolf that appeared to be ours though I couldn't understand how that was possible.

"I don't know," I tell him. I didn't really want to think of why they had her chained I just wanted to get her off it.

"I will unchain you just don't bite me" I tell her kneeling and reaching for the chain slowly, she growls her eyes not leaving me as I wrap my hand around the thick chain. I tried to break it but it was far too thick even for me to snap. I get up, moving too quickly and she lunges at me, her teeth sinking into my arm and I shove her off a little harder than I intended and she hit the tree before jumping back to her feet and I scramble backwards on my hands and feet just as the chain forces her back, ripping her backwards.

I growl at her before getting to my feet and walking over to the dead rogue by the campfire and rummaging in his pockets, no key which means one of the other two must have had it. I looked around before finding an old worn axe stuck into a fallen tree where they were sitting. I pull it from the log before turning back to the she-wolf. Her blue eyes going wide and she starts ripping on the

chain trying to break it.

“Wait, you are only hurting yourself, stop it” I snapped at her. Yet she continues to yank it the closer I get. She growls at me before trying to bite me and I grab the scruff of her neck before shoving her head down on the dirt and step over her forcing her between my legs and holding her there. She thrashes and I lift the axe before bringing it down on the chain. She yelps and my ears ring from the noise of clink the axe, it was so blunt it took three hits on the chain before it snapped and she took off, nearly knocking me over as she pulled backwards between my legs and darted for the trees.

“Oh little wolf you don’ t want to make me chase you” I growl before shifting.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 128

Shifting we follow her scent, Donnie looking for any sign of the she-wolf, she was lithe on her feet, and quick. She would have been hard to find except the clink of the chain that was still attached to her neck hitting the ground as she ran from us.

We make our way around the mountain she was heading in the direction of home but when I came to the river all noise was drowned out by the waterfall.

Smart, she knows her scent would be hard to find yet I couldn’t hear the chain any more.

“Maybe she stopped” Donnie whines sniffing the ground and following the river.

“She might have jumped in to be washed downstream” I tell him.

“Get the pack out here” he says and I have to agree better with more eyes. I open the link feeling for what was left of the pack, I hated it, hated feeling their sadness yet rarely used the link to teether us

all.

“There is a grey she-wolf along the border somewhere with blue eyes, help me find her but no one is to touch her” I command them before hearing a chorus of yes Alpha.

“What if she steps over into one of the traps?” Donnie asks.

“Shit, I didn’t think of that” I tell him shifting back. My pack knew where the bear traps were, knew where the ground would swallow them but she wouldn’t know. I walk through the river before climbing out. I could hear my men running through the forest.

“No one touches her” I remind them.

“Exactly how do you expect them to catch her if they can’t touch her” Donnie asks.

“They don’t need to touch her to catch her” I tell him and he growls as I pick up a stick.

“We can check the motion sensors at home and at least we will know if she crossed the river” I told him. Grabbing a stick we head home and I hit any bear traps setting them off on the way and I uncover one of the holes that was placed to catch anyone off guard. It was going to be a pain resetting them.

Unlocking the door, I walk to my surveillance room, checking the wildlife cameras. I could see my men searching.

“Colten set off the traps near you in case she stumbles across them” I mindlink seeing him come into the picture.

“Alpha, is there a reason we are searching for this wolf?” He asks, while shifting. I watch as he grabs a stick, setting some traps off.

“I will explain later when I know for sure” I tell him.

“Know for sure, I didn’t imagine it. Andrei she is our mate” Donnie says, yet second chance mates were unheard of so I found myself wondering if I truly had lost the plot.

Hours passed of me staring at the camera’s when I caught sight of something coming into focus.

Staring at the other cameras my men had also picked up something. I could just make her out stepping into some foliage, the chain dragging behind her when she crouches down low, she could sense them too.

“Got her” one of my men link when she takes off heading back toward the river, she realised she had stepped on claimed territory.

“No one touches her”

“Yep we know” someone says and I walk into my room to grab some shorts.

“She has gone into a cave behind the waterfall,” Colten tells me.

“Stand guard, I will be there soon” I tell him before locking the packhouse up and heading toward the trees.

“The cave doesn’t lead anywhere does it?” I ask making sure she couldn’t escape.

“No it is only small and a dead end, she won’t get past us” he replies and I pick up my pace. Donnie was eager to get to her, so was I to make sure it wasn’t a trick of the mind.

I follow the river to their location toward the base of the mountain.

“You can go” I tell the 7 pack members staring at the entrance of the cave. Water obscured it as it rolled down the mountain and I realised this must have been where she was hiding and we walked straight past her.

They leave and I step into the water gripping the rocks so I don’t wash away before forcing myself through the waterfall, the weight of the pressure forcing me under before I come out to a hollow in the mountain.

Her scent instantly invades my senses before a growl erupts from her. I step inside The small cave. The air smelt damp and mouldy. It was dark and if I was human it would have been impossible to see inside.

I walk about halfway before spotting her, her head down baring her teeth as a growl tore out of her.

Her eyes crazed with her fear, fight or flight kicking and I could tell she was willing to try to fight her way out so instead I sat down. She quiets not taking her eyes off me just standing there waiting to see what I would do.

” I have no intentions of hurting you” I tell her yet she doesn’t relax, she was acting as any caged animal would act. I had no doubt she would attack me if I tried getting closer.

“Just wait her out, she will settle when she realises we mean her no harm” Donnie says. I could feel him watching her through my eyes, yet he didn’t want to scare her.

Hours passed and she never moved closer just stood there watching like a statue.

“Can you speak to her wolf or her human counterpart?” I ask Donnie.

“Tried she doesn’t reply just growls at me”

“Colten bring me a shirt and some food and water”

I mindlink.

“Yes Alpha” he replies and I focus back on her, she had moved and was laying down now with her head on her paws yet her eyes alert.

“What’s your name?” I ask her, my voice echoing in the small cave making it louder. No answer.

“Well I am Andrei little mate, you can shift back I won’t harm you, I just want to talk” I tell her yet she doesn’t move, doesn’t even acknowledge my questions.

“Do you know what mates are?” I ask her but once again I get no reply. It took half an hour before I heard movement outside the cave before Colten’s scent wafted to me. He steps in the cave and she jumps to her feet moving further back till she hits the wall of the cave. I put my hand up telling her to calm down.

“Just a pack member, he won’t come near you” I tell her.

Colten steps in walking to me, his eyes darting to the she -wolf before he hands me a waterproof bag.

He pushed his dark hair back that sat on his shoulders dripping wet.

“What’s with her?” He asks curiously.

” She is my mate ” I tell him, opening the bag, his mouth falling open in disbelief.

“What? But?” He doesn’t finish.

“I don’t understand it either but Donnie is adamant and I can feel the pull to her”

“Why is she over there then?” he asks, glancing in her direction and she growls at him.

“Rogues had her tied to a tree” I tell him and he nods. We both knew that couldn’t have meant anything good for her.

“Yeah I saw the chain, there are bolt cutters in there too, Alpha do you mind if I leave for a few days I want to”

“Just go, they want to go look for them then go” I tell him. He glanced at the she-wolf before nodding.

“I will see you in a few days” he says before walking out of the cave and stepping through the water.

I sit back down and so does she after a while when she realises Colten wasn’t coming back.

“Hungry?” I ask her, rummaging through the bag. I pull out some sandwiches and some apples.

She doesn't move, just stares. I stand up moving toward her and she growls, making me stop.

I chuck the shirt at her and she jumps back like I threw a grenade at her before sniffing it. It had Coltons scent on it so I knew it was one of his.

" Sandwich" I tell her tossing the clip lock bag to her yet she doesn't move toward it.

"Do you like apples?" I asked her, she had no reaction as I rolled it to her.

Hours pass and she never shifts or eats, I rest my head back on the cave wall trying to will myself to get some sleep. My eyes burning from not sleeping when I hear her move, my eyes opening to find her wolf eating the apple, using her paw to hold it still as she chewed on it.

I closed my eyes again, resting, her scent overloaded my senses and I felt myself relax. I must have dozed off because I wake to the noise of a rock rolling on the ground, my eye snapping open and I realise she must have kicked it because she froze as she tried to sneak past me, her tail tucked between

her legs and her paw lifted, like she was too scared to move knowing she was caught. She was within

arms reach yet the pounding of her heart in her chest made me remain still so as to not spook her.

"I can take the chain off" I tell her, she had picked it up and had it in her mouth. I knew the weight of it must be making her neck ache.

"I am going to get something out of the bag, something to break the chain" I tell her, reaching for the bag slowly. Her eyes watching my every move. She drops the chain and it hits the ground and I realise I am right the weight of it was beginning to hurt her as she kept her head low to try stop the strain. I grab the bolt cutters out and she suddenly growls stepping back.

I put my hands up in surrender for her. "I can take it off, or give it to you but you will need to shift to use them" I move forward but she moves back. I sigh before chucking them near her feet. She uses her nose pulling them toward her before picking them up in her mouth and moving away to the corner. I watch as she shifts but she stays crouched, using her long hair as a veil to cover her body from me. I watch her struggle trying to get it under the chain under her chin.

"I can help you if you let me" I tell her, she growls at me and I see her looking at me through her hair before I hear the clink of the chain hit the ground before she shifts back so quickly I almost missed it. I growl annoyed, she hasn't said one word not even her name, hasn't even acknowledged I am her mate.

"Can you speak, or something?" I ask annoyed that she would just shift back. Donnie growls at me for snapping at her.

"Fine, I don't need you. I have sat here for hours and you still don't speak" I tell her to get up, she growls and steps back but I ignore her instead leaving the cave and stepping through the waterfall. Donnie was fighting for control, wanting to go back but I wasn't going to sit in a cave waiting for her.

"Go back Andrei I want her" Donnie says.

"Well she doesn't want us, so I am done. I am not forcing her back with us" I tell him as I climb out of the water. I start walking home yet I could feel myself being pulled back to her, my mind not leaving her and I curse out loud before turning back around only to stop when I realise she was behind me, having followed me. Donnie was bouncing

around in my head excitedly that she was following, though she froze the moment I spun around.

"Stay close there are traps set, hmm" I hum turning back around and walking toward the pack. I could hear her following, sniffing everything she comes across yet not close enough for me to touch. Stepping out of the treeline I noticed she had stopped again.

“Are you coming?” I ask her, it would be so much easier if she would just shift so I can talk to her but she doesn’t.

“Maybe if we can get her inside, we can ask Kat to come see her, she will be able to mind link her, get in her head” Donnie suggests and I nod to him, but now the tricky part, trying to coax her into the house.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 129

As soon as the pack house came into view she froze, walking backwards and going back to the cover of the treeline.

“Wait” I tell her and she cocks her head to the side, her fur was such deep blue grey I found myself staring at her and her strange coloring. I step toward her and she drops her head, baring her teeth to me as she growls. I stop, this is ridiculous. I am her mate, she should trust me wholeheartedly.

“Look it is my house, I won’t hurt you, can you shift back please” I tell her and she stiffens her head whipping to the side as she sees a pack member walk toward the treeline a little down from her.

“She runs because of you I will turn you into dog food” I spit at him through the link and he freezes like he is too scared to move in case she bolts.

“He won’t do anything, come here” I tell her, but she doesn’t when another of my scouts suddenly walks out behind her. I internally groan when she hears the twig snap behind her nearly jumping out of fur as she spun, turning on an angle so she had an eye on everyone and I could hear her heart pounding against her chest, see her rapid breathing as she angled her body looking for an escape.

Zane noticing he just walked into our standoff freezes in place. His hands went out in what was supposed to be a gentle gesture but the man had hands like a giant.

“Shh, I didn’t mean to startle you” he crouches down trying not to intimidate her but even crouched he was bigger than her small wolf form, she would look like a cub next to Donnie and I could sense she was an omega rogue while Zane was my Gamma and newly appointed Beta.

She is weaker than the average wolf and she knew running was her only chance. Zane’s eyes dart to me, his green eyes wanting to know what I wanted him to do. “Alpha?”

“She runs, help me grab her” I mindlink and he nods briefly.

“You should go with your mate” he tells her but she flinches at the sound of his voice, I take a step toward her and she does like I expected she runs.

Zane darts in front of her hands out and she pivots skidding and ripping up grass with her claws but that one second of hesitation from her was all I needed to pounce on her, she yelps, the sound so tortured I actually thought I hurt her when she thrashes as my arms wrap around her torso, her teeth and claws ripping into my arms before she bites my face.

I growl at her, my blood running everywhere and all over her and the ground.

I sit with her keeping my face away from hers waiting for her to tire out only she doesn’t, her teeth sinking into my bicep as she tears a chunk of skin off.

“Stop, please stop fighting” I tell her but it’s no use and I look at Zane. “Get it”

“Alpha no” Zane pleads for her but she was giving me no choice.

“I said get it now” I tell Zane and he whimpers at my command, rushing off before returning with a muzzle. She had torn me to shreds and my skin was stinging. When Zane returns she thrashes harder, biting and scratching any part of me she could, her back paws digging into my stomach before her claws slice through me and I squeeze tighter, my own claws sinking into her ribs by accident. She whimpers.

“Just stop and I won’t have to put it on you” Zane tells her but she was frantic. I didn’t want to but had to, she wouldn’t stop attacking me if I didn’t.

“Can I touch her” he asks and I nod to him, trying to hold her still as he slips it over her head. She bites his finger, his blood running down his arm as he moves away from her though he healed rather quickly. I was bleeding everywhere from her gouging me.

I stand walking toward the packhouse with her thrashing in my arms before getting to the door. I place her on the ground keeping my hand on the scruff of her neck while wiping my hand the best I can on my pants before placing my hand on the digital pad so the door would open.

When I hear the locks, I grab her again, tossing her half over my shoulder, her back legs kicking before I pull the door open and step inside. I close it before placing her down on the ground. She looked petrified, her tail disappearing as it tucked between her legs. Her entire body trembling and her fur hackled up as she growled.

“Enough, if you weren’t my mate I would kill you for biting me like a savage” I snap at her.

“Real smooth scare her more you fucking caveman” Donnie growls in my head.

“Want club to wack her with and haul her to your cave, she is fucking scared you would bite too” he says and I growl at him and she presses closer to the stairs and to the ground.

“Not you, I need to shower look around but don’t think you can escape. The only way out is that door and unless you remove my hand you are not getting out” I tell her before stepping over her where she cowered on the bottom step and walked up the steps.

“Ring Kat” Donnie growls at me.

“Let me shower first and then I will” I tell my wolf.

I could hear her downstairs trying to get the muzzle off when it suddenly went silent. I knew she must

have shifted to use her hands. Choosing to ignore knowing she couldn’t escape the confines of my house I shower quickly, before wrapping a towel around my waist. Walking out of the bathroom I reach for my mobile on the nightstand beside the bed before dialling kats number.

Kat POV

My h.i.ps hurt, my stomach hurt, everything hurt as my body stretched while I rocked like an old lady trying to heave myself from the couch as Mateo called out to me. Getting to my feet, I started climbing the steps. We needed a lift. My fat a.s.s was not made for stairs as I waddled up them.

“Hun?” Mateo sings out again.

“I’m coming hold your horses” I tell him, climbing the next set of steps. I was shocked he was calling me up, the last week he rarely let me on the third

level and we had been sleeping in the guest rooms downstairs, partly because I was too tired to climb

the stairs all the time but mainly because upstairs sounded like a demolition was going on and Mateo was always doing something up there and Ezra would help when he was done with pack business.

Getting to the top. I grip the bannister panting like a heffer as I try to catch my breath. I was huge. I had just under a month left but I looked way past full term with the twins. I resembled more of a beach ball with my short height and round belly, I was round all over and gosh my ankles were sore from swelling and carting this extra weight was a mammoth task.

Looking around I could smell paint, smell fresh plaster. Mateo bounces out excitedly before coming to stand behind me and covering my eyes. He walks me toward our room and I know it's ours by the faint scent of us in it and he then turns me toward where the window is before turning me again. I was becoming queasy from the turning. The room was square. How many times does he want to turn me, am I about bash a pinata?

He moves his hand before kissing my neck. I opened my eyes to see a door that didn't belong in the room, a hole had been cut out where the TV originally was and I looked around to find it had been moved to the wall where the bed head used to sit and the bed was now under the window.

I knew on the other side of the wall used to be the room I stayed in when I first came here. I twist the handle and push the door open to reveal the

nursery they had made and was now attached to our room. The room was a soft grey colour and white cribs and a nursing chair sat under the window.

Ezra made the cribs himself and on top of the little headboard had a cut off a wolf up the top. I didn't know Ezra was handy with building but it made sense when he told me his grandfather on his mothers side was a carpenter.

From the mobiles above each crib were little wolf and moon figurines hanging from them, the wolves the colour of each of ours. Though mind resembled Kora before she gave her life for mine. On the wall above each crib were their names painted in perfect calligraphy. We had been stuck on names for our son, Ezra wanted to honour the moon goddess so we knew our daughters middle name was always going to be Seline but our daughters name was going to be Marabella, it started with her so it seemed fitting the curse ended in her name, she too sacrificed the most for her people so Marabella Seline Calder-Pierce. Ezra didn't care what we named them as long as Seline was our daughter's middle

name. Looking at my son's crib I turned to Mateo, we hadn't spoken of boys names.

"Does he know?" I ask Mateo. From the moon goddess vision I knew the boy was Mateo carbon's copy while our daughter was going to be Ezra's so I was a little shocked to see our son's name was after Ezra's bloodline. Eziah was Erza's grandfather's name and the only man in his family he spoke fondly of. Eziah Mathers was his mother's father and his name made werewolf history books for the good he did.

"He will when he gets home," Mateo tells me, wrapping his arms around my waist and resting his head on my shoulder, his hands rubbing my growing bump.

"No middle name?" I ask and he shrugs.

"Couldn't think of one" Mateo says pecking my cheek, "figured I would leave it to Ezra" He says pressing his face into my neck. I nod yet I had a suggestion if Ezra says it is ok.

"You like it?" He asks.

"Love it" I tell him when my phone starts ringing downstairs. I groan, knowing I would have to walk all the way down to get it.

"You stay I will get it for you" Mateo says wandering off while I continue looking around the room. I turned the mobile before grabbing the wolf that reminded me of Kora, it even had our gold eyes. The wolf was so detailed you could even see the ruffles of her fur. I place it back just as Mateo walks in.

"It's Andrei," He says, handing me the phone.

"Hey" I tell him, holding the phone to my ear.

“Hey sis, can you come over I need you to try to talk to someone for me”

“I can but who is it?” I ask.

“I know it is impossible, but I can’t calm her down, she is petrified of me”

“Kat... I found a rogue and she is my mate” He says like he couldn’t believe it.

“I believe you, I will come as soon as I can. What is her name?”

“I have no idea she won’t shift or speak to me, please I know it is impossible but I swear Kat, it’s exactly like with Angie, If by some miracle the moon goddess granted me another. I can’t lose her, not after Angie” He says.

“Then let’s make sure you don’t, I will get Mateo to run me over now and I will see you soon” I told him before hanging up. While Mateo who was listening and watching me curiously opens his mouth before closing it, he shakes his head.

“Did he just say he found a second chance mate?”

“Yes, he found her”

“And you don’t seem shocked, you knew. What did you do Kat?”

“ I asked the Moon Goddess to grant him one, we have lost enough. Andrei has lost enough so I asked for a second chance”

“And at what cost Kat, everything comes at cost with her” I shake my head.

“No, either way it would end this way, Andrei would have forced my hand so I asked to give him a chance. I told you about my vision of his future and I will not stand by knowing I could have helped. The price is the same if I had to step in”

“And what is that?” Mateo asks, concerned.

“His life Mateo, she can’t fix him, they can’t fix each other I lose my brother”

“So what, he doesn’t go down the straight and narrow and you get Ezra or I to kill your brother, kat?” He says running his hand through his hair.

“No Mateo, the deal was if he needs to die, I kill him myself, my brother, my favour, my hands and my sacrifice and responsibility”

“And you think you could do it, kill your own brother, you can’t do that”

“I can do it, there are a lot things I will do for my people Mateo, don’t underestimate the things I would do, I am willing to die for my people, and I would kill for them too if needed, but hopefully it won’t come to that but I am prepared if it does” I tell him.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 130

Katya POV

Squeezing into my tights I had just pulled them up getting ready to go meet my brother when the coldest feeling ran over me. I felt the life being sucked out of me making me clutch the dresser for support. I shake the feeling away and gasp like life is being sucked out of me.

“Kat?” Mateo says rushing into the room, but as quick the feeling came it left again.

“I’m fine, must have stood up too quickly” I tell him, though he still insists on checking every piece of me when suddenly Ezra’s voice flits through my head.

“Everything ok at home, you feel?” He doesn’t finish, just goes quiet through the link.

“Yes, I stood up too quickly, I am fine” I mindlink back.

“Mateo stop it, I am fine” I tell him, shoving his hands away as he tries to lift my shirt to look at my belly. I see his eyes glaze over and have no doubt he is talking to Ezra. I roll my eyes, they panic at the most stupid things. Grabbing my phone I pocket it, heading for the door.

“Kat, maybe we should take you to see Mathias ” Mateo worries but I shake my head and continue down the stairs to leave.

“I told you I stood up too quickly” I tell him not seeing why they were concerned. Mateo growls and shakes his head grabbing my hand.

“Kat Ezra felt it too, I didn’t imagine it”

“Imagine what?” I tell him, pulling my hand from his and grabbing his car keys from the hall stand. I passed them to him.

“It felt like you died, or were dying believe me that feeling, that emptiness sits with you, you don’t forget it”

**“Not dead, right here Mateo. I was trying to get my tights on and stood back up straight too quickly”
He shakes his head.**

“Lets go to Andrei’s then if it makes you feel better we can stop and see Mathias on the way home” I tell him, knowing he wasn’t going to give in. He sighs, pinching the bridge of his nose and letting out a breath.

“Fine, but let’s be quick” He says, opening the door. We drove to Andrei’s Pack and the entire time Mateo kept sending me nervous glances while I kept telling him to watch the road. Pulling up out front of the packhouse. I hop out, this place always made me so distressed, it was like a small ghost town, barely anyone about because there was barely anyone left.

Walking to the door, I frown at the solid door before hearing Andrei talking on the other side of it, I could just make out his voice.

“Stay, I am just letting my sister in, so sit and behave” I hear him say and I raise an eyebrow at his words, sounding like he was talking to a pet not a person. I hear the door unlock and open before hearing Andrei growl and another vicious growl which must have been from his mate. I see fur run at me as I step in but Andrei grabs the grey wolf by the scruff of the neck and she turns, sinking her teeth in his other arm.

“F*ck! ” Andrei growls letting her go as Mateo shuts the door. The She -wolf backs up, her entire body shaking.

“You bite my sister I will bldy”**

“Enough Andrei, ” I tell him. At the sound of my voice her growling stops and she sniff’s the air and I step around Mateo so I was in view of her.

I open up the link forcing it on her so I could speak to her, as soon as it connected her eyes widened.

“Woman, you are a woman” She sobbed through the link, she goes to race toward me and Mateo steps in her path and she instantly backs up. I grab his hand, tugging him back.

“She won’t hurt me, she is relieved because I am female” I tell him and he looks at her wolf before growling and stepping aside. I step toward her. “ What is your name?”

“Sage, please you have to help me, he locked me in here” She says before suddenly shifting, she moved so quickly I barely saw her move before she was clinging to me like I was her lifeline. Andrei growls and steps toward her and she panics, shifting back. I hold my arm out blocking him from her.

“Leave or stay still she is fucking scared” I tell him and Mateo in warning. They both backed up but this time I walked toward her before kneeling in front of her, her wolf was small and I could feel her bones under her fur showing how underweight she is.

“Your name is sage?” I ask her, I thought the name fitting, She was matched to purify his soul, the name seemed fitting with what she is intended for. I just hoped they could save each other. I could feel Mateo’s desperation to rip me away from the she – wolf, he didn’t like that I was this close to an unknown wolf.

“Kat?” He says behind me.

“She won’t hurt me” I tell them.

“Your wolf’s name?” I ask her before hearing the soft muffled noise of her wolf come through.

“Sierra, ” her wolf answers.

“Andrei give me your shirt” I tell him, holding my hand out behind me.

He takes it off and her eyes dart to him and I hear her heart rate pick up and I wasn't sure if it was the bond she was reacting to at seeing her mate or fear, but her fear perfuming the room I figured it was the latter.

“Can you shift back, I have a shirt you can put on, they won't hurt you. That man” I tell her looking at my brother. “He is your mate” I tell her, she whines, shaking her furry head.

“Not mate, my mate is dead” She says though she sounded unsure as her eyes darted to him. “He is, you should be able to feel it, can you feel it Sierra?” I ask her wolf, she whimpers and I knew she could.

“He won't hurt you, he just wants to look after you, he lost his mate too” I tell her. I see Andrei look away at my words and at the ceiling. I know his loss hurt him deeply, I could see it every time I looked at him and judging by the way she was staring at him, she could see it too.

“Why are there no women, I smell no women here?” She asks.

“Another pack killed all their women and children, you are safe here, I promise ” I tried to reassure her but it was clear she had a clear distrust toward men.

I lift his shirt pulling it over her head hoping she will shift and she does, clutching my arms.

“Help me” She begs her blue eyes wide as she peered at me. I try to hide my shock at her appearance now I could look at her properly.

She had a scar that ran the entire length of her face, from her hairline, over her eyelid to her chin on

one side. Even with the scar she was still beautiful. Her long hair was dirty and matted but hung past her bottom as she crouched, her hair falling down her back like a waterfall and spilling onto the ground behind her. Her arms were scarred, as I stared at them clinging to me, her hands so badly calloused her skin felt rough and I could see her elbows were calloused to like she spent a long time on a hard surface, her knees were the same from what I could see peeking out from under the shirt.

I lift the front of her shirt to her nose. "He smells good to you?" I ask her, she sniffs the shirt, her eyes darting to Andrei warily then back at me and she nods. She was older than me, probably about 20 or 21. I looked over my shoulder at Andrei who was staring at her but he couldn't see much beside her face yet I could see the question in his eyes as to how she got the scar.

"I promise my brother won't hurt you, do you mind if I touch you"

"You are?" She whispers looking at my hands holding her arms where she clutched me. I chuckle, I was touching her but that's not what I meant.

"Yes, but I want to see in your head, see where you come from. I swear my brother won't hurt you, he wants to help, I want to help you" I tell her.

"You won't tell" She says and I frown.

"I can't promise that" I tell her. She pulls her hands from mine, pulling them to her chest and moving away.

"I will only tell him what he needs to know" I tell her but she shakes her head, her entire body trembling. She starts shaking and I see her start to shift when I place my hand on her back.

"Let me see" I commanded her, I hated doing it but if this fails I have to kill my brother and I don't want it to come to that, so any help on his end will help ensure I don't have to kill him.

She whimpers but holds her hand out and I shake my head, instead touching my fingers to her head.

“Images flicker and slow, stopping as I filter through major events in her life. I find she was born a rogue, her mother and her were taken by another group of rogues, her father killed before she was

the age to shift. Her mother chained and so was she. The rogues would torture her, to get her mother to comply until she eventually died when she was in her mid teens from what the rogues put her through.

Sage’s life was tragic, she learned to switch between forms so she wouldn’t be subjected to the things they put her mother through, though it only worked until they beat her badly enough, forcing her to shift back. Her memories sickened me.

I felt bile rise in my throat, felt her terror and pain. The rogue men she was with tortured her in every way possible, her guilt that she was used against her mother to obey ate at her. Then when she stumbled across her mate on their journey’s he tried to save her from them only getting himself slaughtered in front of her while she was chained to a tree and forced to watch.

A lifetime of pain, I could see why she didn’t trust him, trust any man after what she endured, the Moon Goddess was right. Andrei would have trouble breaking her, there was nothing left to break, her soul shattered and haunted by everything she endured, making me wonder if I had set Andrei up for failure, if I subjected this woman to more pain.

I let her go unable to see anymore, it is like living it with her and I don’t know how she was even functioning, I would have killed myself then endure what she did, though many times she tried.

“You’re safe, you never have to go through any of that again, he will protect you. I give you my word Sage” I tell her and I hear Andrei repeat her name. I look over at him and smile grimly and his face falls. I don’t know what he saw on my face but the energy coming off him was murderous and she cowers shifting back. His eyes soften and he steps toward her.

"I'm not mad at you" He tells her. But she shakes like a leaf.

"Can I come with you?" She asks through the newly established link. I brush her fur.

" I will come back, but you are safe here with your mate"

"No, please he will put the muzzle on me" She says, her voice shaking in fear. I glare at my brother and he steps away from me.

"Did you muzzle her?" I demand. Mateo glares at him, also outraged.

"She was ripping me to shreds, she bit my face" He defends himself.

"Bl**dy h.e.ll Andrei, have some patience she doesn't know you"

"I have the patience of a saint, I sat in that cave for hours waiting her out but I wasn't going to be mauled to death, and I didn't stop her taking it off once I got her inside"

"Yeah because you knew you were asking me to come here, I swear Andrei put that thing on her again and I will muzzle you, got it" He growls low but nods, folding his arms across his chest.

"Fine but she bites me again I am biting her back" He says. I roll my eyes at his childishness.

" I will come back in a few days, but he won't hurt you, will you Andrei?" I called at him. "No, of course not she is my mate, what do you think I am Kat?" I don't bother answering because I know exactly who he is. I have seen it, I just hoped Sage never witnesses that side of him.

Andrei POV

Kat managed to talk to her but she shifted back to her wolf before I could even see or talk to her. Kat then bitched me out for putting a muzzle on her and I suddenly felt ashamed at what I did. I knew it was wrong but I didn't have much choice and unless I forcefully marked her to get her in the house. Being a rogue I have no command over her, yet Kat did which I wasn't sure she would. But I felt relief knowing Kat being the Queen of Alpha's had influence over all wolves, not just pack wolves.

Kat brushes my mates fur at least I had her name that was one thing I guess. She then stands and comes and gives me a hug and I walk her to the door and unlock it. I turn to see if Sage was going to run for the door but she just sat on her hind legs shaking like a leaf. I could smell she was scared of Kat leaving her with me.

"Can you make her shift back, maybe command her" I ask Kat and I hear Sage whimper behind me, I look over my shoulder and she presses herself against the wall like she could get it to swallow her and save her.

"You want her to shift back she has to do it on her own, I won't force her"

"How am I meant to communicate with her when her wolf won't even reply to Donnie in that form"

"Figure it out, Andrei I am not forcing her"

"You can't be serious, what am I supposed to sign to her or something come one kat that is ridiculous"

"She feels safer in that form, she doesn't know you and she doesn't trust you yet" Kat says standing

in the doorway. It was making me nervous having the door open because I knew if she ran Kat would order me to let her leave.

I growl when I suddenly hear Kat voice in my head as she forced the link, I couldn't force the link to her yet it always spun me out when she did it to me, perks of being a Queen.

"She knows you can't mate with her in that form Andrei, I can guarantee if you shifted she would shift to her human form" She says her eyes pinning me on the spot.

"Why?" I ask her.

"She watched her parents and her mate die at the hands of the rogues that had her, she has been on that damn chain before she shifted, since she was kid Andrei, her shifting between forms was her only way to stop them raping her, yet even that didn't stop from beating her into submission" Kat snaps at me. A growl tears out of me and my hands clench at her words, my Alpha aura forcing its way out in pure rage at her words.

Hearing a yelp I look over at Sage and I realise I scared her.

"Shh, he won't hurt you Sage, I promise he wasn't mad at you" Kat tells her yet she still remains tense. She must have said something to Kat because Kat nods to her before glaring at me.

"Give me the muzzle," She says, holding out her hand. I groan but retrieve it and hand it to her.

"This the only one you have?" She commands and I press my lips in a line before stalking off toward the basement door. I unlock it. The basement smelt heavily of bleach and I pull the door closed behind me not wanting to kat to see what is down here in my torture chamber. Going over to the wall I grab the four other muzzles before stomping back up the steps and opening the door.

Sage backs away from me, her eyes on the muzzles in my hand. I walk over and hand them to Kat.

“See no more muzzles, but don’t bite me” I tell Sage and she whines looking at Kat. I could see she wanted to go with her.

“Have you got any she-wolves that would come stay for a night or two?” I ask her not liking the idea but if it means I can get her to shift back even long enough to speak with her. Kat thinks before looking at Sage.

“Would you feel better if I had someone come over tomorrow to stay here, a woman maybe ” I had no idea what sage said to her but Kat nodded.

“You can stay tonight by yourself, I will have to organise someone”

“Maybe one of the older members, a motherly figure” Mateo suggests to her. Kat nods to him.

“I will send someone tomorrow okay, I promise if I can’t find someone ” She looks at me for a second and I sigh.

“If she can’t find someone we can go stay with Kat” I tell Sage not really wanting to but I would if I have to.

“Did she reply, what did she say?” I ask kat, this non-communication thing was going to drive me nuts.

“She just asked if it was only one night she would be by herself” Kat tells me. I fight the urge to growl at her wanting to be away from me, instead biting my tongue. I nod to Kat before watching her leave and I close the door behind her. Turning around I find Sage frozen to the spot, her eyes on the door.

Ignoring her potent fear filling the room I walk past her toward the kitchen, ignoring the way she recoiled. I start cook dinner, throwing together a lasagne. I placed it in the oven before stacking the dishwasher and I could hear her walking around upstairs. When I am done I mindlink Zane to come over. He was at my door after a few minutes and I heard the knocking. Opening the door, I let him in. Sage must be hiding somewhere but I knew she couldn't get out.

"Can do me a favour and run into town for me, you can take my car" I ask him not really wanting to leave my mate here alone.

"Sure, what do you need?"

"Clothes for her"

"What size?" He asks and I scratch the back of my neck. I had no idea what size, but she wasn't very big from what I could see when she was crouched next to Kat. I could see all her ribs and her spine.

"Wait here" I tell him, walking up the steps to see if I could find her and get her to tell me what size clothes she wore.

"Sage?" I call out to her, she doesn't make a sound and I am forced to follow her scent. Walking into the spare bedroom I find her wolf under the bed. She growls her cerulean blue eyes peering back at me as I got on all fours and looked under the bed.

"Do you know what clothes size you are?" I ask her. She just stares, she should be able to mindlink me being I am her mate yet she remain silent. Just stares at me. I sigh getting up and heading for the door when Donnie speaks.

"Extra small she thinks" I stop.

" Sage spoke to you?" I ask him but he shakes his head.

“No Seirra her wolf told me, her human is angry she told you” I nod leaving her be and going downstairs.

“Size?”

“Extra small and grabs some in small just incase, make sure they are warm too” I tell him before handing him my wallet.

“Anything else?”

“Um hair ties and a brush, I don’t know girlie shit I guess” I tell him.

“This would be so much easier if there was some women here” He mutters, I pretend to not notice but I knew my men were lonely.

“You will find your mate” I tell him and he nods before I open the door letting him out.

“Hopefully those that lost theirs get a second chance too” He says and I nod, I hope the same thing.

Closing the door I head upstairs hoping her wolf may speak some more. I grab some towels and some of my clothes, she will have to roll the pants to hold them up if she decides to shift back. Walking into the bathroom I set them on the basin before walking into the spare room.

“Zane has gone to get you some clothes, you can shower if you want. I put some clothes in the bathroom and you can lock the door, I mean it Sage I won’t hurt you” I tell her.

She doesn’t move and I walk out heading back downstairs. I sit in the living room turning the TV on

and watching the news while I wait for dinner to cook. After about 20 minutes I hear the bathroom door close, but when 10 minutes pass and I don't hear the shower running I walk up the steps. I stop at the bathroom door and knock on it.

Sage POV

That woman said he wouldn't hurt me, Sierra wanted to take him up on the offer to shower, mainly she wanted a rest of being in this form constantly. I try to take back control as she comes

out from under the bed. She pops her head out the bedroom door looking toward the stairs yet I could hear the TV was on downstairs and I couldn't see him anywhere.

"Sierra, go back" I tell her when she steps into the hall.

"I don't think he is like them" Sierra tells me.

"We don't even know him, stop being blinded by the bond" I tell her but she ignores me instead suddenly shifting back and retreating, her voice a soft murmur in my head.

"We can shift back if he tries anything" She tells me but I was too busy making a dash for the bathroom, my breathing heavy as I closed the door locking it. Goosebumps rise on my arms, my skin exposed to the air, making me cold.

I stared at the door wondering if he would come in, the thought petrified me. My heart is racing in my chest. I wait a few seconds before looking around the bathroom. I found some clothes on the basin and two towels along with some socks. Turning, I looked at the shower yet it didn't have any taps to turn it on. The bathroom was nice and very clean, I could smell the cleaning chemicals like it had recently been cleaned, it smelt the same as the basement and made my nose burn and eyes water from the toxic scent.

I wave my hand under the shower head, before turning it. "How does it work?" I asked Sierra before feeling her peer out, she seemed just as confused.

Hearing footsteps I tense before hearing a knock on the door. "Let me shift" I tell Sierra but she shake her head. Has she already forgotten what they have done to us, how could she leave me vulnerable in this form.

"There is a door separating you, and if he wanted to get in he wouldn't have knocked" My wolf tells me. I think for a second she did have a point. He knocks again.

"Answer him" My wolf urges.

"Sage is everything okay?" Andrei asks, everything slows down except the fast fluttering of my heart as panic takes over. My arms and legs feel like dead weight.

"Sage?" he asks again. I grip the door handle to make sure it is locked, the knob rattling in my shaky hands yet it was still locked.

"I can't turn it on" I tell him though my voice sounded so small I wasn't sure if he heard.

"Next to the light switch is a black panel, tap on it" he says, I look for the black panel he mentioned and find it. I tap on it, my fingers shaking uncontrollably.

"You find it?" He asks, I nod before realising he couldn't see me.

"Yes" I tell him.

"There is a circle with a line through it, press it and a shower head will pop up on the screen then press on it, the water should be at the correct

temperature” He explains. I do what he says before hearing the spray shoot out of the shower head.

“I will be downstairs. I put an extra toothbrush in the shower niche already, come down when you are done for Tea please ” He says and I hear him walk off. I place my hand under the water and find the temperature good like he said before stepping under the spray.

I sigh feeling the hot water, so much better than the streams and creeks. I grabbed the soap and lather my skin, the water turning brown as it ran down the drain, my hair was a matted mess and took three washes before it was somewhat clean looking. I brushed my teeth and just stood under the water enjoying the warmth and the feel of being clean. My neck was still aching, and I don't think it would ever stop from having the chain so tight against my flesh for the last 11 years. I rubbed it and

despite spending most of my time in wolf form I could feel the ridges in my skin from where it sat pressed against my skin.

Getting out I rub a hand over the large mirror. My hair was still knotted and I couldn't find a brush anywhere so I tried to untangle it with my fingers but gave up. I looked different, I can't remember the last time I looked in a mirror, probably before they took us. I looked like my mother or I think I did, my memory of her was a little grainy these days. Felt like a lifetime ago that she was here.

Staring at the scar that ran the length of my face, it marred one side of my face. I could still feel the heat in the blade as he held it over the fire before dragging the blade down my face as he tried to get my mother to shift back. Looking away I try to

shove the memory away and turn toward the edge of the sink basin. I pick up the clothes he left, I sniff them and can smell his scent all over them. I dry myself, my fingers trailing over my ruined body, no that I was clean there wasn't many parts of me that weren't scarred or disfigured in some way.

“Don't look, ” Sierra tells me.

“How can I not, look at them” I tell her.

“Everyone has a past, ours just shows on our skin”

“It’s not the past, we are still in the same mess with a new monster” I tell her but she shakes her head.

“We don’t know that” She says as I pull the shirt over my head. I then grab the pants and socks, putting them on only for the pants to fall to my feet the moment I stand up straight. I even tried to roll them but they were massive on my frame.

“We can walk around like this Sierra let me shift back please ” I beg her tears brimming in my eyes knowing I would be pantsless with them falling down.

“No, Sage. I am tired. I need to rest please. If he tries anything I will shift but until then just see what happens. His wolf is nice, I don’t think he is like the other men” She says.

It was hopeless she wasn’t going to help until he was trying to kill me. I feel anger at her simmer within me as I reach for the door handle and open the door.

“Something smells nice, better than the rodents we usually eat” She says, how could she trust him so blindly, she was acting like a love sick pup, how could she forget he is a man?

I feel her urging me toward the stairs and I look over the bannister but don’t see him. Clutching the pants to hold them up I walk down the steps. The T V was still on and the soft murmurs of voices filled the living room. I stick my head around the corner to see if he is in the huge room. He wasn’t in there, turning around I found him directly behind me though he didn’t move and I nearly had a heart attack. He moved that silently I didn’t hear him come up behind me.

“I sent someone to get you some clothes, come tea is ready” He says before suddenly turning away

and walking off.

“See he could have killed you before you even noticed, he didn’t maybe he isn’t that bad”

“That’s what mum and dad thought when they let those three men in our camp, look how that turned out they are dead and I am alone” I tell her. Yet she didn’t agree, following the smell of what he was cooking. I step into the kitchen, he was bending over and getting something out of the oven.

“There are drinks in the fridge if you’re thirsty” He says though he keeps his back to me. That kind of irritated me because that meant he knew I was no threat to him. I was no threat to anyone and he knew. I would never turn my back to anyone. No one can be trusted.

“You can sit down,” He says, turning around to face me. His eyes dart down to where I am clutching his pants trying to keep them up.

“Sit please, talk, anything instead of staring at me like I am about to kill you” He says pointing to the dining table. I walked over to it sitting down in the chair that faced him.

“How old are you?” He asks, grabbing some plates done from the cupboards.

“It’s your age, can’t hurt you by asking questions” He mutters but I still heard him.

“23 I think” I tell him and he nods.

“ I’m 28” he tells me. I nod, was I supposed to care about age, was that something that was important?

“You had a mate?” He asks. Barely I thought to myself, that was over as quick as I met him. I say nothing.

“How long were you with those..... People” He finally finishes before looking at me.

“Too long” I tell him, looking out the windows. I tried them already. They have no opening and are perspex.

“Why don’t you have windows?” I ask him and his eyes dart to them.

“So people can’t get in”

“Or out” I mutter under my breath.

“That is the other reason, but my last mate was killed because people got in the house, so I built this place. It is safer” He says before suddenly walking over toward me. I jump up the chair falling and hitting the ground behind me.

“Um” He clears his throat, his head turning upwards.

“Your pants” He says and I look down before scrambling to get them up my legs. I move grabbing the fallen chair.

“I won’t hurt you, here eat” He says, sliding a plate over to me. He places his down before moving to the fridge and opening it. He grabs something before turning around and handing me a bottle of water. He waves it at me and I take it quickly.

I watch as he sits down before doing the same.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 132

I noticed he used a fork to cut up his food, while he actually gave me a knife to use. I wondered if he did it so I wouldn't be worried or if he was genuinely unconcerned about my ability to cause him injury with it. I pick up the knife and he stares at my hand for a second before looking down at his plate again using his fork to cut his own food again. I cut a piece off before popping it in my mouth.

"Kat said you had a mate" He says not like it was a question more a statement. I nod chewing slowly.

"I had a mate, her name was Angie she was killed in pack war" He says and I see his eyes flicker to his beast and his hand clenched tightly around the fork for second before his grip loosens.

"Is that why there are no women here, I can't couldn't smell and she-wolves" I ask and he looks up a little shocked that I actually answered him.

"Yes, our warriors were away helping Kat's pack, we didn't think the other pack would attack mine, they were all killed including the elderly and the children. We didn't get back in time" He says and I could tell by the look on his face that he felt guilty about what happened to his pack.

"Your mate? I see he never marked you" He says, staring at my neck. I look at his and can see the faint outline of his mark that had scarred his neck.

"He didn't get a chance, they killed him when they realised" I tell him.

"How long ago?" He asks.

"Couple months ago, a pack east of here they stumbled across him, he was nearly dead" I tell him.

"What do you mean, near Kat's pack?"

“Yeah, same scent so I assume he must have been one of her pack members. We were camping just outside pack borders, they couldn’t find food and set up there. We could hear wolves fighting when it died down. They went searching to see if they could find anything left. They thought it might have been a bear or something to eat. Instead they brought him back, he was barely breathing and was torn to pieces”

“So that’s how he died, he was dead before he could mark you?” He asks and I shake my head.

“No, I recognised him instantly, my wolf kept talking to his wolf, keeping his wolf calm and alert for him to try to heal and his wolf said his Alpha attacked him. When they fell asleep I started licking him trying to heal him and he eventually woke up and realised I was his mate, the rogues wanted to use him as ransom but he when he realised I was his mate he tried to break the chain and they woke and killed him”

“I couldn’t picture Ezra attacking his own pack members, Ezra isn’t like that, ” Andrei says.

“Well he did but then the rogues killed him anyway and dumped his body close to the border but not before they made watch them rip him apart, he was pieces by the time they were done with him”

“What was his name?”

“Lyle he said he was a border patrollers, one their warriors” I tell him.

“I can ask Ezra if you want where he is buried, they should have found his body if the rogues left him on the border, Angie was from the same pack she is also buried over there, we can put something on their graves if you want” He tells me. I just nod not like it will do anything it won’t bring him back or change the fact this man was now my mate. He stands up picking up his empty plate before holding his hand out for mine which was also empty. I hand it to him and he takes it.

“Thank you” I tell him, that was first real meal other than raw creatures I had eaten in years.

“See he isn’t so bad Sage, maybe we can stay” Sierra says.

“Yeah everyone shows their true intentions eventually Sierra”

“Want to watch some TV?” Andrie asks before walking out toward the living room.

Andrei POV

She was talking, that was something, though she kept her distance as she sat on the edge of the couch ready to run at moments notice, no matter how much or how little she talked it was obvious she didn’t trust me of my intentions. Half way through the movie though I could see she was fighting sleep as her head would lul to one side before she would jolt back awake. Her eyes nervously went to mine to make sure I hadn’t moved off the other couch, yet her efforts to remain awake were futile and eventually exhaustion won as she eventually passed out.

Quietly getting up I walk to the linen cupboard and grab a blanket before walking outback out and place it over her. She doesn’t wake so instead I decide to sit on the floor beside her. Donnie had been annoying me constantly needing contact with his mate, but I knew touching her in any manner would freak her out so he would just have to settle with being close to her because that is all I could allow him at the moment. Her scent filled the air and I rest my head on the side of the couch getting comfortable and for the first time since Angie died I felt tired, not wired, not antsy and uncomfortable in my own skin. Sleep, something I took for granted for years until I found I could barely achieve a night’s rest.

I was unsure of how long I remained asleep for when I suddenly woken by Sage tapping my face, her fear perfuming the room and instantly making me alert to find her pressed back against the couch her knees to her chest as she stared at the hall when I hear the buzzer of the door alarm ringing and Zane’s voice flit through my head.

“Finally Alpha, I couldn’t wake you and have been standing out here for ten minutes” I get up before looking at Sage.

“It’s my Beta, I will be back” I tell her rubbing my eyes and walking to the front door. I press my hand on the panel and hear the door unlocking. I pull on it and Zane was standing there with a few bags in his hands.

I see it is daylight and realise I must have slept all night, by the sound of the morning birds and the quiet outside it was early in the morning.

“I was going to drop these off last night, but by the time I got back it was after midnight” He says handing me the bags and my wallet. I open the door wider letting him in and he walks to the kitchen like he does every time he comes here, the man had a serious coffee addiction and I swear he was go% coffee. He stops at the door leading into the living room and speaks to Sage who seemed a little nervous about his presence as her eyes darted to me.

“Luna” He says and she looks at me.

“This is Zane, he is safe Sage he won’t touch you none of my men would” I tell her yet it was obvious trust was going to be slowly earned with her. “ Coffee?” He asks before walking off and I nod following after him.

I lean on the counter trying to wake up. “You slept” Zane states and I yawn.

“It appears so” I tell him though I felt like shit and coffee was definitely needed when my phone starts ringing in the hallway on the hallstand. The noise getting louder as I walkback out to retrieve it only to walk directly into Sage, my hand barely grabbing her before I knock her backwards on her ass and I manage to catch myself on the door frame before standing upright and pulling her with me, her body flush against mine and damn did she feel good pressed against me.

“Your phone” She says and I realise she was shaking in my arms. I let her go and she instantly stepped out of reach. “Thank you” I tell her, taking the phone from her to see it was my father calling. I answer it, placing the phone to my ear.

“Yes Derrick” I answer.

“Have you heard from Mateo and Ezra yet?” He asks.

“Should I have, kat was here yesterday?”

“Kat has been taken in for an emergency C-section, thought I would tell you” He says.

“Are the babies alright?”

“They are fine it is Kat that isn’t”

“ I’m on my way” I tell him before hanging up and Zane looks at me.

“Everything ok Alpha?”

“No, I need to get to my sister” I look at Sage trying to figure out what to do with her before deciding to ask her.

“Do you want to come, or you can stay here?” I ask her.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 133

Kat POV

12 hours earlier

“See I told you I just stood up too fast” I tell Mateo as I sat in the uncomfortable doctor’s office chair.

“No, doc you don’t understand Ezra and I both felt it, It is hard to explain. Can you check her again” Mateo says. Mathias sighs before looking at Mateo.

“There is nothing to see Mateo, the ultrasound came back fine, besides her blood pressure being a little high I have no concerns about her health, Kat is fine. Your babies are fine Mateo” Mathias tells

him yet Mateo was adamant something was wrong and it was starting to get on my nerves, he had the doctor poking and prodding me for the last hour and checking every little thing and it was just a complete waste of time.

“If it makes you feel better I am on call at the hospital tonight anyway, if she has another whatever thing you think is happening just bring her in, but she appears to be fine Mateo” Mathias says when Mateo was clearly about to start ordering more tests. I felt like a pin cushion with the jabs they had given me, checking sugar levels and blood. I just wanted to go home and stuff my face and maybe have a nap.

“Please can we go home now you are being silly, I am fine” I tell him, grabbing his hand and squeezing it.

“Fine but anything, you feel anything no matter how small we come back” Mateo says and I nod thinking he is being way too protective and cautious. Heaven forbid I fart he would probably have asked them to catch it and have them test that too.

“Fine, can we go home now please?” I ask. My hips were killing, my feet were killing, I was the size of a blimp and I wanted to sleep, maybe a foot rub but definitely sleep.

Mateo nods before standing and helping me out of my chair. He nods to Mathias who had a silly grin on his face. I still had just under a month to go and I had a feeling Mateo would bring me down here for any reason no matter how stupid it was.

The entire car ride home Mateo was quiet and I could feel his worry through the bond. I reach over gripping his hand and he lifts mine kissing the back of it. Pulling up out the front Ezra was home early and was waiting out the front for us as he sat on the step. He stood when he saw the car, coming over to open my door before offering me his hand to help haul my fat ass out of the car. As soon as I stood up, my lips were covered with his as he kissed me, his hands rubbing the sides of my belly as he deepened the kiss, his tongue playing with mine before he pulls back when I pushed on his shoulders needing air.

He chuckles, pulling away only for his lips to trail down my cheek and jaw to my neck.

“Ezra don’t, I am all sweaty and gross” I tell him.

“I missed you, what did the doctor say?” he asks as Mateo walks around to my side of the car.

“That she is fine” Mateo grumbles and it was clear he did not agree.

“I am fine Mateo, you worry for no reason” I tell him and he goes to walk off annoyed. I sigh, knowing no matter what doc says he was going to worry either way. Ezra reaches for him, tugging him against him, he wraps his arms around his shoulders and Mateo growls at him when Ezra runs his hands over Mateo’s chest, pulling him flush against him. I watched Ezra kiss Mateo’s mark before nipping it. I loved watching them like this,

loved how Ezra was always taking of him too none of us ever felt left out.

“ I know you are worried, we feel it again, we take her back and don’t leave until they figure it out even if I have to command the entire hospital” Ezra tells him. Mateo mumbles something before turning in Ezra’s arms. Mateo goes to kiss him but Ezra pulls away playfully, his lips tugging up when Mateo growls at him, pushing him against the car and pressing his weight against him before Mateo kisses him.

Ezra groans, kissing him back and I shake my head laughing while walking off toward the house. Ezra has constantly been horny, and says that the pregnancy hormones are changing my scent. Yet I was too big to be comfortable for sex, and everytime we have tried I feel like a camel with the hump of a baby bump in front of me and I can never stay in one position long enough without being in pain.

I was nearly back to the house when Ezra scoops my legs out from under me making me squeal at the sudden movement. “Put me down before you hurt your back, I know I weigh as much as a baby elephant”

“My baby elephant” Ezra says and I growl at him.

“Your not meant to call me one”

“You said it, not me. You are beautiful” He laughs,

kissing my cheek and trying to pull me closer. Mateo opens the front door holding the door open.

“Where do you want to go?” Ezra asks.

“To our room, I want to nap” I tell him and he starts walking up the steps.

“Is our room finished?” He asks Mateo.

“Yeah the fumes shouldn’t be too bad but she isn’t sleeping in there tonight, maybe tomorrow I want to leave all the windows open and let it air out” Mateo tells him and Ezra stops on the second floor.

“I want to go to our room”

“No, Mateo said it is still fumey” Ezra says I sigh knowing he won’t budge. Ezra places me on the bed before reaching down and pulling my flats off.

“You ate today?” he asks and I nod my head laying down and placing my head on the pillow.

“Did she keep it down?” Ezra asks Mateo.

“ She has only eaten toast and half a sausage roll” Mateo tells him. Ezra leans over me as I roll on my side. His huge hands rubbing my bump softly before he kisses it.

“I will make you something to eat” Ezra says and I yawn already about to nod off for my catnap and Mateo lays down beside me, his hand going to my bump as he wrapped his body around mine spooning me. I don’t know how long I had been asleep before Ezra was forcing some dry crackers with jam on them down my throat.

“Eat and I will leave you alone ” He says. I growl at him but quickly scoff the food down before laying back down. Ezra pulls the blanket up over Mateo and I before climbing under it himself.

“You are napping too?” I ask him and he shakes his head, holding up his phone.

“I can work off my phone, go to sleep” He says, pulling my head on his chest while Mateo was curled against my back. I don’t know how long I was asleep for when this cold feeling settled over me,

really cold and I started dreaming. I tried waking myself up. The cold feeling was unsettling yet the dream was too vivid to pull myself out of it and I felt like I was really there.

“Well isn’t this a strange dream?” I say to Seline. I was in what appeared to be an office. This was one fancy office, bookshelves lined the walls from floor to ceiling and a huge gold desk sat in the room. All whites and golds and so filled with light. A huge round fountain sat in the middle of the room and Seline was leaning over it looking into the water. She looks up at the sound of my voice.

“Kat?” She says almost alarmed.

“Hey, what’s up. Why did you pull one of your dream things?” I ask her.

“How did you get here?” She asks, standing up straight and looking confused.

“What do you mean? You pulled me here” I tell her, confused.

“No, I didn’t Kat, what is happening on earth, how did you get here. I didn’t bring you here ” She asks, grabbing my arms and looking at my face.

“Ah, I was sleeping Seline, you brought me here” I tell her and she shakes her head.

“Kat I didn’t bring you here, something must have happened” She says letting go and rushing back to her huge bird feeder fountain. She washes her fingers through the water. Water splashing out of it.

“You shouldn’t be here, there is only one way to get here Kat, something is wrong” She said splashing water everywhere before she gasps. I walk over to the fountain and peer in. It wasn’t a fountain at all but some sort of portal or something where I could see Ezra and Mateo and myself. I was sleeping when Mateo and Ezra both jerk, clutching their necks when I notice it. Black tendril like veins spreading across my face and arm. Ezra jumped up and shook me by my shoulders.

“No, something is wrong, you shouldn’t be here” Seline says splashing the water and more images pop up of me at Andrei’s then earlier when I felt dizzy.

“What do you mean Seline what’s going on?” I ask her, starting to worry.

“Kat, if you’re here, I need to get you back there. The fates are fiddling with my prophecies”

“Get me back? What are you talking about?” I ask her and she turns, grabbing my arms.

“Kat if you are here I have done something wrong, I need to figure out what happened, you shouldn’t be here, to be here that means you are dead” She says turning back to the fountain and splashing water and searching the past in its waters.

“What have I done, where did I go wrong?” She whispers her eyes frantically staring at the water of my memories.

“I made you a goddess, I did everything right. I don’t understand” She whispers.

My heart pounds at her words, I was dead. I died but how?

“You can get me back there though right, what about my babies?” I ask her and she looks at me, her eyes widening.

“The gemini twins” She gasps, muttering to herself, repeating the words she used when she blessed me and brought me back to life as she paced. She stops looking at me. “They need to get those babies out,” She says.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 134

Ezra POV

I was replying and sending emails, when my neck started to burn. I looked down at Kat sleeping beside me, her head still on my chest when the burning grew so intense I rubbed my mark trying to stop the burning sensation when suddenly I felt deathly cold. Mateo jumps awake and gasps and I feel Kat's skin lose its warmth against my skin. I roll her off yet she is unresponsive, black veins wriggling beneath her skin and her temperature falling and rising dramatically.

"Get Mathias" I tell Mateo, shaking Kat's shoulders and I grip her chin.

"Kat?" I lightly tapped her cheek before putting my ear to her chest, yet I could hear the thudding of our babies chests, yet her heart suddenly stopped. I started chest compressions while I could see Mateo's eyes glazed over. The veins moving and

reappearing and disappearing, the colour draining and recolouring her cheeks, her body going hot then cold. It was like she was in between dying and living and my mark was burning like someone was holding a blowtorch to it.

"Mathias is on his way, we need to get her downstairs" Mateo says, scooping her up in his arms and he starts running down the stairs. He places her on the ground when Mathias' voice flits through my head.

"5 minutes out" He said and I could hear he is running to the packhouse. Mateo was a picture of calm as he started administering CPR. Maddox was pacing restlessly and growling in my head. Yet I could not tear my eyes from the dark veins littering her pale skin. It made no sense, why did it feel like she was stuck in between and why were our marks burning and Mateo and I weren't affected by her, usually when she is injured we too are also injured for her to heal she takes it from us.

“Maybe it is internally, maybe it’s them,” Maddox suggests.

“The babies, they are Gemini babies aren’t they the Moon Goddess blessed them”

“I don’t get it” I tell him.

“I don’t know, what if they are distressed and then being like kat it’s hurting her” Maddox says just as I hear running on the gravel outside. I stand opening the door to see Mathias wolf carrying a black bag in his mouth. I take it from him and rush back inside and hear him shift behind me. I start opening the bag having no idea what I am doing while Mateo is still doing chest compressions.

“Lift her shirt” Mathias voice says beside me while he pours what smells like alcohol over his hands from a clear bottle from the bag. I lift her shirt revealing her stomach, veins running across it and moving beneath her skin.

“I think you may be right Mateo ” Mathias says, grabbing a scalpel making me look at Mateo who was solely focused on manually pumping her heart.

“Towels Ezra and lots of them, and then I need you to shift” He says and I get to my feet racing up the stairs to the linen cupboard. I grab handfuls of towels before laying some out beside Mathias. He takes one of the towels wrapping it around his waist before kneeling and grabbing the scalpel in his hand.

“We need Maddox to heal her, she won’t heal on her own once I get these babies out, shift Ezra” Mathias orders me and I obey him. Maddox was on edge severely and I was slightly nervous how he would react to someone cutting open his mate, but he trusted Mathias and stayed still patiently watching.

“Derrick is on his way, I mindlinked him” Mateo says and Maddox nods his head. I watch as he runs the scalpel over her stomach and Mateo makes a pained noise, Maddox howls as it feels like we are being cut into and Mateo’s shirt stains red. Looking down I was also bleeding on the floor.

“Shit, we can’t do this here” Mathias says, “you two may bleed out before either of you can heal her” Mathias says his eyes glazing over and Kat’s wounds healing and so do ours slightly. Mathias injects Kat with something, stabbing it in her thigh.

“Adrenaline” He tells Maddox who whined loudly and sniffs her leg before Mathias hands take over Mateo’s and he takes over the chest compressions while Mateo falls backwards on his arse. I could feel nothing through the bond from him like he was purely existing on auto pilot and seemed to be in shock.

Sirens blare loudly outside and I don’t know how much time passes before Kat is carted away with Mateo and we start running to the hospital, running through the forest and heading into town. We managed to take a few shortcuts and arrived at the same time as the ambulance was pulling into the loading Zone, people rushing out to meet them and opening the ambulance doors. Maddox follows behind Mateo and Kat is rushed into surgery. Mateo and I forced ourselves in the room, moving off to the side while people frantically ran around trying to save their Luna and our babies.

“Get lines in they will need blood once we cut her open and get a line into Kat” Mathias orders while still doing chest compressions. I could still hear the steady beating of our babies’ hearts. Kat’s skin is still covered in the wriggling dark veins. A nurse sticks a needle in Mateo’s arm who was staring straight ahead before trying to do it to me but Maddox refuses to shift.

“Leave him” Mathias ordered the nurse knowing Maddox wasn’t going to, his eyes not leaving Kat as they worked on her. A nurse takes over for Mathias and he grabs the scalpel cutting into her stomach. I clutch my stomach feeling my own skin open up as we tried to heal Kat. The nurse beside us shrieks

and Maddox growls as pain sears through him. I feel him becoming weaker yet he refuses to shift. I watched as two nurses had to hold her stomach open, that was trying to heal and close, and it felt like they had their hands in my own stomach everything she felt we felt.

Maddox licks Mateo's fingers and he absent mindedly strokes the fur on our face before we hear a cry. The sound fills the room and I see Mateo let out a breath before pulling the line from his arm like he only just realised it was there. A nurse bundles our child in a towel walking off with our baby before I hear another cry and Mateo stands up, blood covering the floor, and he grabs the pole that had the IV and blood bag attached to right himself, catching himself. His face is extremely pale as he staggers, his other hand clutching his stomach and his face twisted in pain.

The ground was slippery beneath our paws from our own blood spilling on the floor.

"Nearly done, get that line back in him" Mathias growls at the nurse when he sees Mateo staggering around the surgical room trying to get to the two nurses with our babies. Maddox was on the verge of passing out as our vision blurred and the room spun.

"Pin him if needed" Mathias yells at the nurses and they grab Mateo.

"Maddox, are you still strong enough?" Mathias says. Being in wolf form we were healing almost instantly but we had still lost heaps of blood from our wounds reopening and closing. But Maddox didn't care if we were not; he wasn't about to let our mate die.

"Move let him through" Mathias orders his assistants and everyone moves except Mathias and the woman still doing chest compressions. Maddox carefully jumps on the gurney and it uses nearly all of our strength to haul our weight up while Mathias holds the gurney. Maddox instantly licked the long cut across her abdomen. One of the nurses calls out to Mathias and he tells her to wait.

"Doc, something is wrong, what are these marks on their necks?" I heard the nurse say but I paid no mind, they were alive. I could tell by their cries as long as I could hear them they were fine.

I could hear our babies crying before hearing a crash and I see Mateo collapse out of the corner of my eye just as Kat suddenly gasps and the nurse doing the chest compressions shrieks and stops. Maddox jumps off the table. He headbutts the floor and we collide with a steel table that falls over as he can barely keep upright. I feel us fading out while Maddox knocks the nurse out the way that was trying to hook a blood bag back up to Mateo who was bleeding out on the floor.

“Maddox no, you can’t handle much more” I hear Mathias say and he pulls on our hips but Maddox growls and he quickly removes them. I was losing feeling, losing consciousness when Maddox started healing Mateo, taking his injuries as if they were his own. The voices in the room faded out and I felt Maddox growing weaker and weaker as he fought to suck in each breath before collapsing beside Mateo.

“Maddox?” I hear Kat’s frantic voice before everything goes black and I am sucked under.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 135

Kat POV

Seline frantically stared down into the water while I nervously watched from the side chewing my nail, trying to stop myself from freaking out that I was technically dead.

“ I just need to push the idea in one of their heads” She says and I see her eyes on Ezra. She swirls the water with her finger whispering while she does.

“What are you doing?” I ask her, watching curiously.

“Trying to give Maddox an idea” She mutters.

“You can do that?” I ask her and she waves her hand from side to side.

“More a push in the right direction but it is up to him to take it, I can’t force words in their heads but a nudge, an image I can” She shrugs. I watch as Mathias suddenly starts hand compressions and time seems to slow until an ambulance shows up.

“Did it work?”

“Yes Maddox knows something is up with the babies, but Mathias is smarter than I give him credit for, his mind instantly went to getting them out” She says her hands placed on both sides of the round bowl as she looked down at the scene playing out in it.

I could see Mathias working on me, feel a strange pulling sensation, like tugging on my stomach, yet I felt no pain as I watched myself be cut open and the first baby a little boy come out, he is covered in my blood and a nurse quickly wraps him up taking him off to the side, her looked healthy and big for a baby. A few minutes pass by and I watch Mateo grow weaker, Maddox watching worriedly. Blood soaking the ground under him. Mateo was bleeding profusely as he clutched his stomach, his face twisted in pain and he started to lose color.

“Will they be ok?” I ask her worried about the amount of blood loss. “Mateo is only a Beta, but he should be fine hopefully. Maddox is stronger, Ezra’s bloodline is strong, pure in Alpha genes, he should be alright as long as he doesn’t take on too much. I think he hasn’t shifted because Mathias will need help healing you” She pauses for a second. “Wait here comes the other one ” Seline says when Mateo suddenly staggers, nurses gripping his arms, Maddox looks at him then turns his attention back to me on the table. Mathias pulls my daughter from me and Seline leans over closer, her face barely off the water as she squinted at the picture.

“What’s that?” I hear her mutter. Before I feel like the air is being pulled from my lungs and I gasp.

“Kat?”

“Seline?” I panic feeling myself fading, the room vibrating around me.

“It’s okay your gemini wolf is kicking in with Maddox healing you, but kat the hands don’t let them

touch” I hear her say when I suddenly feel like I am being sucked through a vortex at blinding speed. I feel the world warping and darkness then light flowing over my eyelids before I hear chatter around me and feel the warmth return along with the wet feeling of blood covering me.

I Hear Mathias arguing with Maddox and I open my eyes taking a deep breath in. Air filling my lungs and my babies cries filling the air and my head rolls to the side as I try to focus on the room around me. My vision blurring before I see Maddox healing Mateo who collapsed on the floor. I try to reach out to him.

“Maddox?” I say rolling on my side and falling off the table. My body felt foreign as I tried to control it, numb and like a jelly-like substance. Maddox collapses and Mathias grabs me under my arms helping me get to him.

Mateo stirs groaning and lifts Maddox’s head that was slumped on him. “Maddox” Mateo says worried, Maddox head is all floppy, his tongue hanging out the side of his mouth while he panted.

“Kat” He chokes when he sees me before reaching for me. He pulls me to him and Mathias lets me go and I instantly drop my head, grabbing Maddox’s head and press my lips between his eyes. He whines before I feel my magic stir and feel this warm fuzzy feeling tickle me, making my body tingle and he suddenly lifts his head, licking my face frantically while a wave of vertigo washes over me before settling and I collapse back against Mateo who was patting Maddox. I look around and see Mathias next to the nurses looking over our babies.

“That is strange, why are they different colors?” He mutters to himself. I push up off Mateo’s bent knees to a standing position and I hear bones cracking and know Ezra just shifted back behind me. Walking over to Mathias I look over his shoulder at my son and daughter. My daughter was small, heaps smaller than our son.

“I think she may have become distressed,” Mathias says. He moves aside letting me look at them. I noticed the gemini markings on their necks, though my sons was gold and my daughters were black.

“The markings” I whisper touching my own, though mine was the color of my marks like a red and blue markings yet theirs were different.

“My daughter starts crying and I clutch her hands before I gasp. Black tendrils shooting up my arm and I feel my eyes blaze fighting off her magic. This was bad, I grab my son’s tiny hand and her magic instantly changes and the veins start disappearing and I feel his healing touch rush over me reacting to their emotions as they both cried.

“Don’t touch her hands” I gasp looking at Mateo.

“What?” Ezra and Mateo speak at the same time. I watch one of my hands glow gold, the other writhing with black veins.

“They were both meant to be Gemini wolves but instead of having both powers I think it split between them” I realize the Moon goddess words coming back to me. “The hands” She was trying to tell me something about their hands.

“Fascinating” Mathias says, staring at my hands. How could this go so badly wrong? My son was blessed with the touch of life while my daughter was blessed with the touch of death. All I could think of was what this would mean for her future, she would never be able to touch anyone, and if her touch was this deadly would her kiss be just as potent and what of that of my son?

“Kat?” Ezra says reaching to stroke the back of her tiny hand. I slap his hand away and he looks at me. “ She was killing me and our son was healing me, yet her power was stronger than his” I whisper.

“They haven’t even shifted though” Ezra says and I shake my head.

“Yes but I am the gemini wolf goddess/Queen”

“So what does that make them?” Mateo asks. I look down at both them, gold eyes peering back at me.“ A God of life and the Goddess of death” I let my words sink knowing I am right, Seline tempted fate by bringing me back and blessed one child but accidentally cursed the other.

“Don’t touch her hands, somebody get me some mittens” I whisper wondering what this means for her, does that mean she will never be a normal child, never be able to play, never be able to hold someone’s hand, touch someone’s face? Everything has a balance and by bringing me back, Seline had blessed and cursed my kids.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 136

Sage POV

He was letting me out of this prison and now I would have the opportunity to escape as long as I kept calm and looked for an escape route. I knew his guard would be up the moment we stepped outside. I quickly got changed in the clothes Zane dropped over.

” I don’t want to go” Sierra whined in my head, yet she smelt it too. Nothing, not even the stench of the bleach could cover the scent of blood coming from under the basement door. Though I was curious about what was down there but also scared of seeing something I couldn’t unsee. My nightmares were bad enough without the skeletons he keeps in his closet, or in his case the basement.

At first all I could smell was bleach until noticing the faint traces when he gave Kat the muzzles and he opened the door. Rogues, I could smell rogues and blood, not even bleach could cover up the scent of blood, not when you were so accustomed to what it smelt like. Andrie was waiting by the door when I walked down the stairs talking to Zane, quietly. I stop next to him and he looks down at me before nodding and placing his hand on the door panel.

The locks groaning and he pushes the door open. Zane slips out but he doesn’t move instead blocks the door looking at me.

“I am trusting you not to run from me, you do I will bring you back and leave you with Zane ” he says, I

nod my head.

“Sage, you understand I will do what I said, I will drag you back and lock you in this house?”

“Yes I heard you, I am not deaf” I tell him and his eyebrows raise. I mentally question if that was the wrong thing to say when he pushes the door open wider. I step outside into the cold night air and wait for him as he locks the door.

“How far away is her pack?” I ask him and he turns around pushing me toward a car that wasn’t there when I arrived here. The car was already running and I had no idea what sort of car it was, just that it was loud and a dark color.

“About 40 mins, probably half that with the way he drives” Zane answers, getting out of the driver’s seat. He tosses the keys to Andrei who catches them before opening the passenger.

“In” He says nodding to the open door.

“You will need to get fuel on the way, I forgot to fill her up for you” Andrei nods and I slide into the leather seat and he shuts the door before talking to Zane at the front of the car. I couldn’t hear a word of what they were saying but Andrei hands some

keys and Zane walks off toward the side of the house and Andrei hops in the car.

The drive was silent but Andrei was tense for some reason, he pulled up at servo along the highway and not far from his pack. I sit in the car staring out the windshield.

“Wait here” He says, opening the car. I watch as he moves to the back of the car and pops the fuel cap

before filling it up. I watch as he walks into the service station, my hand reaching for the door handle. As soon as I see the sliding door open he walks in. I wait for him to have his back to me and I shove the door open before running.

I rushed across the road and luckily it being night there were no cars. I smell the air trying to find any scents on which way to go but not having time I dart straight into the cover of the trees. Sierra was nervous and wanting to go back, she didn't want to upset him yet I could tell mostly out of fear of upsetting an Alpha male, hierarchy tells us to obey and she didn't like going against hierarchy even if we are rogue.

"Which way?" I ask her, we were not all that familiar with this side. She hesitates peering through my eyes. "Keep going straight," She says, also unsure. I keep running thankful I had long pants and a hoodie on because the amount of branches scraping my arms would have hurt. This forest was incredibly dense, trees growing into each other and if I wasn't a werewolf it would be pitch black and impossible to see at night. Hearing a road I pause.

"Well we can't stop now, he will be pissed you will have to run across to the other side" Sierra snaps at me. As I appear to be running down like a hill making me wonder if the roads weave around the mountain that is at the back of Andrei's Pack. "Shit!" I think to myself. I should have tried to escape on the way home at least I would know what

is around this area. Stepping out of the trees I step on the road when I hear the sound of an engine roaring loudly into the night.

"Hurry" Sierra says and I dart across the road and jump the barrier which was a huge mistake. My feet hit the air and I was falling before hitting rocks and tumbling down a steep edge. The air gets knocked from my lungs on impact as I continued to slide before rolling off another rocky cliff edge and I couldn't get grip on anything the cliff seeming to have no end when I suddenly hit the ground feet first and a scream rips out of me as I feel both ankles snap painfully yet I noticed I couldn't hear the car anymore. I roll onto my back, my ankles throbbing, my arms felt bruised as I lay there waiting for my wolf to heal me.

"You need to push the bone back in and preferably turn your foot the right way, I can heal it but backwards feet I don't recommend" Sierra tells me while one ankle healed yet the other was

throbbing to its own beat, pain shooting up my leg. I suck in a breath before pushing up on my elbows and looking at my foot which was twisted in the opposite direction. The sight nearly made me puke as my stomach turned.

“Well that looks painful,” Says Andrei’s voice behind me. I turn to glare at him and find him staring at me. I growl at him.

“I would feel bad for you except you ran from me” He says walking over to me. He hooks his arm under my legs, the other behind my back picking me up while I struggle to get out of his grip.

“Stop it Sage, you can’t run like that anyway, besides you don’t look like you have the stomach to break it place”

“And you do?” I snapped at him.

“Yep I may even enjoy listening to you scream when I do” He says jumping off a rock onto the road. The movement made me cry out. Andrei pops the trunk and sits me in the back of it.

“Ah what are you doing?” I ask him.

“Want me to fix it or not?” he snaps before lifting my leg and sitting on the edge of the trunk.

“Ready. 1” Snap, my scream echoed as he grabbed my ankle and twisted, making me feel light headed. I jerk forward and throw up on the ground. Andrei walks to the front of the car while I climb out of the trunk just as I stand he returns before shoving me back in it. He chucks a bottle of water at me and I growl at him about to climb back out when he lifts my legs, tossing me in and slamming the lid shut. I kick the trunk lid and he opens it.

“Hey you shouldn’t have run and dent my car I will fucking brand your ass, its a classic now behave” He says slamming the boot shut again. I feel him start the car before he speeds off and I slam around

in the boot.

“I told you it was a bad idea”

“Shut up Sierra, you are not helping” I tell her and she growls at me, though my ankle was starting to feel better. We weren’t driving long before we stopped again and I heard Zane’s voice and groan.

“Alpha” Zane says.

“You need to babysit, don’t let her out of your sight, I will deal with her when I get back” I hear the Alpha say before he opens the trunk and grabs my arm hauling me out. He shoves me at Zane who grabs my elbow while Andrei gets back in the driver’s seat. Zane walks me to the pack house before scanning his hand and the door opens.

“Can you get in and out?”

“Yep, I am his new Beta” He says before opening the door and shoving me inside and closing the door. Once the door is closed I hear Andrei drive off.

“Oi where I can see you” Zane says and I roll my eyes when he points to the couch. I sit in it and he sits in the armchair before tossing the remote at me while he grabs his phone out.

“Word of advice Sage, stick on his good side. Mate or Not he has a temper, I suggest you don’t provoke him unless you want to end up in the basement,

that is the last place you want to go, that table isn’t exactly comfy to lay on while he skins you” Zane says before looking down at his phone.

“Told you not to run” Sierra says and I feel my stomach drop. Why did I not look before jumping the barrier.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 137

Andrei POV

Kat looked fine when I got to the hospital. Both twins were safely delivered and my father looked worriedly at them in their bassinet. I pat his shoulder as I step in the room.

“Son” He nods toward Kat who was on the bed staring off worriedly.

“Kat” I lean down and kiss her cheek and she wraps her arms around my neck, I rub her back gently before pulling back. Mateo and Ezra were nowhere to be seen.

“They are talking to Mathias about Marabella”

“Why, is something wrong with her?” I ask and she looks at the bassinet. I walk over looking down at my niece laying next to her brother.

“Hello Eziah Leo” I whisper looking at his name tag on his wrist.

“Finally picked a middle name sis” I tell her and she nods.

“Yes Leo is Mateo’s middle name” I pick him up, careful with his little head and Kat eventually holds her arms out for him and I place him in them before turning around and grabbing Marabella Seline,

her tag says. Her markings were different, dark and angry looking while Eziahs were gold ,hers were black. I knew Kat was having Gemini wolf twins but something clearly went wrong.

“Leave the mittens on” Kat shrieks when I pluck them off her little hands.

“So worried all the time sis, just proving something, if not you will bring me back” I tease. I noticed instantly the Moon Goddess got something wrong, by the way Marabella hands were covered.

“Her touch can kill Andrei, ” Kat shrieks as I grab her little hand. I raise an eyebrow at my sister who is watching her lips parted when I press my lips to Marabella’s palm.

“Everything can be controlled Kat, she will learn to control it”

“But I could feel it when she was born, ” Kat says. “Was she crying?” I ask her and she nods.

“Now she is calm, now she isn’t using it then. Reacts to her emotions, though if they are this powerful as newborns imagine how powerful they will be when shifted” I tell her as Ezra comes in. He stops staring at me holding Marabella stroking her palm with my thumb.

“You lived,” He says, coming over to me. “Emotion, she is calm”

“Makes sense,”He whispers, wanting to hold her.

“ I also have another theory seeing this actually. I will try when I leave, with Mathias permission and yours of course” I tell Ezra and he nods taking Marabella from me, he kisses her hands letting her hold his thumb. Relief washes over his features like they really thought they would have to keep her hands covered for the rest of her life.

“How is Sage?” Kat asks.

“Yeah she is ok, I tried to bring her but she ran so she is back home with Zane” I tell her.

“And she is adjusting ok?” Kat asks.

“She now speaks if that is what you mean” I tell her.

“That’s something I guess, so what is this other theory you wanted to try?”

“Can I have Eziah?” I ask, holding my arms out for him. Kat hands him over and I step closer to Ezra who watches worriedly.

“Mateo can you put her mitten on the hand closest to Ezra chest” I tell him and he does, covering her one hand touching Ezra just as a precaution, but they were in the womb together so it made sense to me they would cancel each other out because she would have killed her brother otherwise.

Stepping closer, I press Eziah’s hand against her Marabella’s and static zaps between their tiny hands before gold tendrils rush over Martabella’s hand and black over Eziah’s flickering and blending together.

“Eziah is immune to her” I tell them before separating their hands. I then grab Marabella’s hand and Ezra gasps.

“And they are reactive to each other, she was using her magic a second ago when their hands touched yet I touch her and nothing now”

"I like how you're willing to be a guinea pig for her geez Andrei, have you a death wish" Mateo asks, placing a mitten on Marabella's other hand.

"Need to test it some way and now you know, her power is reactive to her brother and his to her, when she is upset don't touch her hands simple and don't piss her off" I tell them watching Mateo cover her hands before taking her from Ezra, he rocks her and he holds his other arm out for Eziah and I hand him over and Mateo sits in the armchair with both babies.

"You fear her ,she will fear herself" I tell them and Ezra nods slowly thinking.

"Will she be ok then?" Ezra says, stroking her cheek as he leaned down looking over Mateo's shoulder.

"Of course she has a Goddess for a mother and two overprotective fathers she will be fine, embrace her don't fear her" I tell them and they nod.

"They will be fine " Mateo tells Ezra looking up at him and Ezra smiles before leaning down and kissing him. Ezra cups his cheek in his hand, deepening the kiss. I chuckle at Kat when I notice Kat was watching them with a silly grin on her face. Ezra pulled away like he forgot my father and I were standing in the room.

"Sorry" He mutters. I shrug, not caring in the slightest.

"Nothing to apologise for, he is your mate. Speaking of mates I should get home to mine and hope she hasn't killed Zane" I tell them before walking over to Kat.

"I will bring Sage to come see you when I trust her not to run" I tell Kat, kissing her forehead. I then peck Mateo's cheek before kissing both Eziah and Marabella's forehead. Ezra pats my back when I give him a hug.

"I might pop over in a few days once Kat is settled in" My father tells me. I nod giving him a quick side hug. It was awkward touching him, I knew he was my father but still the relationship was strained though he tried to involve himself in my life, yet I felt more comfortable showing affection to my brother in-laws than I did my own father, maybe because I grew up calling another man dad.

Walking out, I was excited to get home to see Sage though I now felt like shit knowing I lost my temper with her and locked her in the trunk of the car. The entire drive home all I could think about was how much she hated me, and probably now feared me. I never should have locked her in the trunk yet she needed to learn I won't tolerate her being a brat when I am trying to help her. She didn't need to fear me and I was sick of her looking at me like I was some kind of monster. Driving around the mountain and up the winding road on no man's land I screech to a stop when two figures step out onto the path.

Donnie instantly pressed forward at the site of the rogues crossing the road and they were like deer in headlights completely frozen until the car stopped barely a few inches from them. Both men let out a breath of relief that the car stopped in time. I toss

the driver's door open, stepping out and I instantly recognize them, yet they won't get away this time. I mindlink Zane.

"Get the basement ready and meet me out the front" I tell him.

"More Rogues? Okay what about Sage?" He asks

"Is she asleep?" I ask him. "Yes Alpha" He replies.

"Carry her upstairs and lock her in the room, I don't want to her to see me bring them in"

I focus back on the two men who were both frozen in fear still. I walk to the trunk and pop it. If they

had any brains they won't make me chase and hunt them down, then again for what I have in store for them I would rather take my chances and run.

"Get in" I tell them. They nudge each other trying to will the other to go first.

"1..2" I count and the long haired shaggy one steps forward. I grab his arm, tossing him in the trunk. The other one looks to the trees and I click my tongue.

"Try it and I will skin you and put you in an ants nest" I tell him and he gulps before stepping closer. I shove him in the trunk beside his buddy. The shaggy haired one was watching me before recognition shone on his face.

"You.. you are the man who took our she-wolf" He stutters and I nod, my hand on the trunk lid.

"Correct"

"Where is she, did you kill her?" The man asks. I shake my head Donnie is pressing forward eerily calm. We were going to have fun with these two.

The man lets out a breath and nods looking relieved.

"She is nice, I hope you enjoy her, we will gladly give her up if you set us free, we were only looking for her" The man says and I feel my canines protrude.

"You can have her, we won't pursue her any more " The other man says.

" I plan on keeping her, I also plan on tearing you into unrecognizable pieces for what you did to my mate"

“Your mate?” The shaggy haired one gasps.

“Yes and by the time I am done you will be begging for me to kill you. Everything you did to her I am about to do to you but ten times worse, then when I am done I will do it over and over again before skinning you slowly while the other watches. Don’t

worry I am in no rush, I will spend years torturing you just like you spent years torturing her” I tell them shutting the trunk.

I hear them kicking and screaming. Banging on the trunk door as I walk back to the driverseat. I turn my music up to drown out their screams and banging before putting my foot on the gas and heading home. I will make them pay, and pay they will, in the worst ways possible.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 138

I woke to Zane carrying me and I jumped up in his arms. “Shh Luna go back to sleep, I won’t hurt you” He whispers before placing me on the bed upstairs. I look around and he tugs the blanket up before walking out and closing the door. I was usually a light sleeper so I was startled a little that he was able to move me without waking me. Hearing voices, I realize Andrei is home. I listened to their voices in the hall. It sounded like they were near the basement. I could hear muffled noises like someone was gagged and I was too scared to go see which poor soul he was taking to his torture dungeon.

“Where did you find them?” I hear Zane ask Andrei.

“Outskirts just help me get them down there and strapped to the tables before she notices” Andrei says and I creep to the door before cracking it open to hear better. I hear them walk down the steps before returning a few minutes later.

“You can go home Zane” Andrei tells him. Zane leaves and I hear Andrei go back down to the basement and I close the door, locking it before climbing under the covers and pulling it over my head so I don’t have to listen to their muffled screams. That would be me one day on that table and that

thought petrified me.

“Mate won’t do that, Donnie wouldn’t allow it” Sierra says and she seems so sure of her words.

“It’s wrong” I tell her and she says nothing for a few seconds, she knew his secret torture dungeon was wrong yet she was convinced he had his reasons.

“He won’t hurt us Sage, he would never hurt us” “He locked us in the trunk of his car Sierra” How

could she forget? Or was the mate bond that strong to her that she could oversee it.

“Yes but did he hurt us? He didn’t beat us like the rogues used to, he didn’t do the things they did and he could have but he didn’t” Sierra defends him. I shake my head not agreeing but she was right, he hadn’t hurt us so far but that doesn’t mean I trust him when he is in the basement torturing some poor innocent soul for his own sick entertainment.

“Donnie says they are not innocent, ” Sierra says. “In his eyes no rogue is innocent”

“He used to be a rogue, Donnie told me they used to be rogue before Alpha”

“If he was rogue how could he do that to another rogue”

“Donnie says it helps him sleep drowns out the images of his mate”

“Andrei said she was murdered” I tell her and she nods her head at me when I hear the door open. I was sure I locked it.

“He has a key” Sierra says and I snuggle under the blankets. Andrei walks into the bathroom and I could smell the scent of blood covering his hands, the familiar stench of rogues we all smelt the same. Well obviously I didn’t to Andrei but in general all rogues usually smell the same, like decaying leaves and dirt. Andrei walks into the bathroom and I hear him turn the shower on. The light filtering into the room and steam billows out the door despite being able to hear the exhaust fan in the bathroom.

The smell of citrus soap wafting into the room and after around ten minutes I hear the water cut off before Andrei steps out with a grey towel hanging low on his hips. His chest bare and his hair dripping as he uses another towel to dry his hair. Andrei’s body was all rock hard muscle but he was too big for abs, he had the lines but too much muscle and too widely built instead he looked just hard, like a wall of muscle. His V-line escaped underneath the towel and his pees moved with each movement as he dried his hair. He walks over to the bedside drawer before grabbing out a pair of boxers before dropping the towel and I instantly roll over.

“If I climb in there are you going to freak out or behave? If you are, tell me and I will sleep downstairs” He says and I hear him hang his towel over the door.

“Sage?” Andrei asks and I half roll onto my back as he crawls on the bed.

“Can I sleep in here or do you want me to go?” He asks.

“Sleep where you want” I tell him wondering why he is asking for permission to sleep in his own bed.

“ I would rather sleep in here with you, but I don’t want to make you uncomfortable ” He says still not moving.

“Are you still mad that I ran?” I ask him looking over my shoulder.

“Extremely, but I get it, you don’t know me and I am sorry I put you in the trunk”

“ I’m sorry I ran” I tell him and his brows furrow before he nods his head.

“So can I sleep in here with you?” He asks.

“Why are you asking, it is your bed” I tell him, this man was absurd it should be the other way around me asking to sleep in here. This isn’t my house.

“Because I don’t want to just climb in bed with you and you freak out, I can sleep elsewhere; it is your choice” Andrei says. I toss the blanket back and he sighs before climbing in beside me. He doesn’t touch me just lays on his back stiffly. He tugs the blanket up and I feel him roll but I keep my back to him.

After a while my heart rate slows and I feel myself drifting off as his scent fills the room and I find it oddly calming even Sierra was rather mellowed out.

The next week passes by quickly. I never leave the packhouse. Andrei was basically keeping me prisoner and besides the library I rarely left the room unless called upon. Andrei left daily and for the most part when he thought I was asleep he would sneak into the basement. I could hear their agonised screams and pretend not to notice the whimpers that escaped out the door when he sometimes went down there during the day which was rare especially if I was on the floor. He was always careful never to leave it unlocked, never to come out drenched in blood. Sierra had also become nervous. The longer we were locked in the house

the more she came to realise this was just another prison. The forest was right there yet we couldn’t reach it, couldn’t feel the dirt beneath our paws.

Sierra’s anxiety was mingled with my own and for the last two days we had returned to our wolf form. Andrei had been especially quiet and moody. He barely said anything and sometimes I got this

strange feeling he was looking straight through me, like I didn't exist.

Feeling the bed move, I open my eyes to see Andrei lay down on the bed. "Shift back" He growls annoyed, he had said it a few times the last few days annoyed that we returned to a more comfortable form, but that wasn't our only reasoning. Donnie was anxious to mark us and we both knew the moment he did we could go into heat. Andrei couldn't mate us in this form, though Donnie could, we would be able to shift back quickly if needed.

"Sierra shift back please" Andrei says, annoyed fisting our fur and tugging us closer. I growl at him before forcing control and biting his hand. Donnie was angry with him and I could hear his wolf apologising to Sierra.

"F*ck!" Andrei says, clutching his hand. He growls at her and she cowers and I try to tell her to remain and not bow down to him, but the Omega in her makes her climb off the bed and crawl under it to get away from him.

"Why did you bite him, you made him mad?" Sierra whines at me. I shrug.

"He shouldn't have pulled on our fur," I told her. I feel the bed move above us and she looks up from where she is lying on her belly. The bed moving above us before he walks into the bathroom dripping blood everywhere. I hear him turn the tap on, muttering to himself before the water shuts off.

"Sage, get out from under the bed" Andrei snaps at us. Sierra shakes and I roll my eyes at her. She says he won't hurt us yet she is still petrified of him. It made no sense to me, I told her he would hurt us and now she is only just realizing that.

"He hasn't hurt us" Sierra defends him yet her fear was still there.

"Sierra just give me control if you can't handle him, you said it yourself he won't hurt us" I tell her.

“Yeah but he has been strange the last few days, you saw him last night it was like he didn’t recognise us, he called us Angie” She says and I know it hurt her but she also understood it yet we never called him Lyle.

Feeling a hand grab us, Sierra whimpers before we are suddenly yanked out from under the bed by our tail. Her claws digging into the floorboards scratching the stained wood. He growls at us.

“Shift now, why are you ignoring me?” Ah so that’s what’s with him. He thinks we are ignoring him. To be honest I was actually ignoring him. I wanted to leave the house, he promised to take us to see Kat.

Kat even said she was coming over the other day but Andrei told her not to come over. I had a strange feeling it had to do with whoever he has in the basement.

“Sage I know you can hear me, shift” He says grabbing the scruff of our neck, just to keep us there not actually inflicting pain. He sits on the bed holding us between his legs before leaning his face toward our furry one. Sierra sniffs his face and he sighs letting her go instead stroking her chest and under her neck with his giant hands and ruffling her fur. He rubs her ears which she loves as she presses her face into his lap and he chuckles.

“Be nice to have a mate and not just a pet” His words irritated me and I knew he meant someone he could talk to but the use of the word pet rubbed me the wrong way. His hands go under our front legs before he lifts us on his lap when suddenly Sierra shifts and I growl at her scrambling to get off his lap. She submitted to him and sacrificed me because he was being nice suddenly and didn’t want to

irritate him, yet I felt betrayed by her.

Andrei’s arms wrap tighter around my torso and he holds me there. My breathing rapid as panic seeped into me knowing I was sitting on him butt naked when I felt him move his hand tugging his shirt off and over his head. My heart is hammering against my ribs when he hands it to me.

“Here, I am not looking, ” he says, handing me his shirt. I pull it over my head, slipping it on to cover my nakedness.

“That’s better, now I can speak with you” He says fiddling with my hair and tugging it out of his shirt. I go to climb off him and move beside him.

“ Stay still” he says softly before I feel him reach over to the bedside table. He grabs a hair brush before opening his legs and I slip off his lap and onto the mattress between his legs.

“I used to have long hair like yours, my father hated it so I cut it off a few years ago and it was

about the same length as yours” He says brushing it. I tried to picture him with really long hair. His hair was to his shoulders and he always kept it pulled back but to try to picture him with hair the length of mine was a bit hard. Mine sat past my bum and was a pain in the ass especially when I accidentally sat on it. I shivered as he ran the brush

through my hair. I used to love when my mother played with my hair when she was alive.

“I need to cut it, it is getting too long” I tell him and it was. The weight was ridiculous.

“I can cut it for you tomorrow if you want” he says and I nod. He places the brush down before I feel his fingers gliding over my scalp as he braids it. It took him ages but he never complained and I was almost falling asleep with him playing with my hair.

“Can I go outside tomorrow?” I ask him while yawning and he pauses, grabbing the hair tie of the bedside table and tying the braid in place.

“Will you run again?” He asks and I shake my head, he leans forward pressing his chin on my shoulder and I shudder at the feel of his breath on my neck.

“Let me mark you” He says, turning his face toward mine.

“Let me mark you and you can come and go as you please, I know I can always find you if I have marked you” Andrei says.

“But I will go into heat” I tell him and he nods.

“Is that a bad thing Sage, we are mates we will have s*x eventually” He says seeming so sure. He could think that all he wants but if I have my way I am never having s*x again it is painful and humiliating. “What is it?” He says when he feels me stiffen.

“I’m not having s*x with you” I tell him.

“We have to s*x Sage to complete the marking, I get they did horrid things to you but I am not them and I will not hurt you” Andrei says and not even Sierra seems sure by his words and I could hear Donnie pestering her and wanting answers from her.

I shift my weight moving off Andrei’s lap and I growl at Sierra when I hear her answering his wolf. Andrei growls pulling me closer, his arms tightening around me.

“ I wont force you, but s*x isn’t supposed to hurt and you shouldn’t be uncomfortable Sage, I am not them so you don’t have to worry about me hurting you. Or the act itself hurting, I would never make you do anything you don’t want to do, not when it comes to your body”

“I will take you for a run tomorrow, but you stay with Donnie, I just need to head into town in the morning. We will go when I get back” Andrei adds before letting me go. Andrei pulls the blanket back climbing under the covers and I lay down on my side away from him. I was used to his presence now.

I no longer feared going to sleep and I knew most of the time he hardly slept as I would hear him moving around the place, or going into the basement or the room down the hall with all the TV screens.

Waking in the morning though I realized he was already gone, his side of the bed cold and the house was eerily quiet. Getting up, I quickly use the bathroom before brushing my teeth. When I am done I walk downstairs to the kitchen intending to make some toast when I hear a groaning noise coming from the basement.

I stop pressing my ear against the door, whoever it was they were in pain. I take a step toward the kitchen when I hear the noise again making me stop. My subconscious eating at me that I was choosing to ignore the poor victim trapped down there. I would hate it if someone ignored my cries for help.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 139

I twist the handle and it is locked, Sierra was also peering through my eyes. She wanted to help the rogue trapped down there. Set them free but even if we could, how do we get them out of the house?

I run my fingers along the edge of the door, thinking he may have a spare key other than the one he kept around his neck. No luck. I check the hallway stand, looking in all the drawers but find nothing.

“Maybe we could take whoever it is some water” Sierra suggests and I nod, anything would be better than ignoring the poor person. After a while we realize there was no spare key at least that we could find. Going up stairs I find some bobby pins, a nail file, anything we might be able to use to pick the lock. I honestly didn’t think it would work but after an hour of fiddling with the lock, I heard a click as the lock turned unlocking the door. I thought I imagined it at first when I twisted the knob.

“Oh my god we did it” Sierra says just as shocked. I quickly race to the kitchen and grab a bottle of water to take down to them. Opening the door

wider we crept down the steps knowing we had to be quick because I honestly thought Andrei would have been back by now, he never really left us here long by ourselves.

I feel my way along the wall looking for a light switch, the air was chillier down here and the stench of rotting flesh and rogue was making my nose burn. "Do you think we smell that gross to everyone else" Sierra asks and I shrug not knowing. Getting to the bottom step my hand touches a switch and I flick it on. The fluorescent light above flickering before turning on and I see two tables in the center of the room.

My blood runs cold when I see Pablo and Jason laying on the table, the water bottle slipping from my fingers and hitting the concrete floor with a thud. My heart skips a beat and dread fills me. These two men made my life a living hell. I turn about to race back up the stairs when Jason speaks.

"There is our little whore, untie us and we will help you get out of here" Jason purrs at me. I feel goosebumps rise on my arms at the sound of his voice. A violent shiver makes my skin feel like it is crawling as I am shoved back into the hell they forced me to endure, reliving the feel of their hands on me, the feel of their breath breathing on me every little detail replaying in my head as I stood frozen in my own fear.

"They can't hurt us no more" Sierra says her voice echoing through my head bringing me back to my present. I open my eyes, swallowing down the bile that rose in my throat before turning to face them.

"That's my girl, now come over here and undo these chains and collar" Pablo says and glare at him walking over to the table. One of his legs was skinned and trying to heal but there was pretty much no skin left and I could smell the stench of wolfsbane coating them explaining why they were not healing at all it appeared.

“Undo the collar, there is knife on the bench over there cut it off” Jason says nodding to the table in the corner which was covered in different knives and torture devices. I pick up the knife, my hand shaking as I walk over to them.

“Careful, be careful no to nick me” Jason says as I stare down at his yellowing teeth and his ratty matted hairs caked in blood. His light blue held an evil glint, a look I had seen on his face many times before, especially when he would do vile things to my mother and me.

My mother, Jason really was the cruellest out of them. The things he would do to her and make me watch, make me listen to her terror while begging for them to leave me be. She always took the brunt of everything until she could no more. I still remember the look on her face as her head lolled to the side when she tried to fight back to save me. I begged her to stop fighting and Jason smashed her head repeatedly with the rock until her head rolled to the side. Her lips parted and the coloured died from eyes, her skin paling. I will never forget the look on her face. He beat her death and I will never forget the look of horror on her face knowing she was dying before life left her completely.

“Oi undo the collar now” Jason snarls, his hands jerking against the chains making them rattle as he tries to free himself before I realize what I did. I stabbed him. The knife landed in the center of his chest. I felt nothing as I plunged it into his chest cavity. He sputters his eyes darting to the center of his chest before I pull the knife out plunging it back in. Blood flicked on my face as I continued to stab him in a frenzy, Pablo screaming as I killed his friend yet I couldn’t stop, I couldn’t erase the image of this man killing my mother from my mind so I kept stabbing until I was breathless, Sierra’s voice ringing in my head. ‘

“Sage he is dead stop” She says as I bring the knife down once more. My hands were soaked in his blood and there was hole in his chest from my repeated stab marks. I pull the long blade from his chest looking at it before dropping it realizing I just killed someone. I killed a person and that realization sickened me. I took someone’s life and their lifes blood now covered my hands, yet I knew what I did was wrong but I couldn’t bring myself to feel bad for him. I felt the bile rise before my stomach lurched and I raced toward the sink in the corner and threw up. Pablo was screaming and yanking on his chains as I stared at Jason’s mutilated corpse on the table.

My legs give out from under me, the cold concrete of the floor seeping into my bones as I lean heavily against the wall. I could hear Sierra talking to me but couldn’t understand a word she was saying. I couldn’t take my eyes from the table that is dripping blood onto the ground. The dripping noise

sounded so loud when Andrei suddenly crouches in front of me, making me wonder how long I had been sitting on the ground. My surroundings coming back and I could hear Pablo screaming still on the table calling me every name under the sun for killing his friend.

Andrei grabs my face staring at me. "I killed him" I say my voice oddly cold and he looks over his shoulder at the table. He looks back at me and cocks his head to the side watching me carefully.

"You did" He says, his thumbs stroking underneath

my eyes and I focus on the sparks rushing over my skin instead of the cold feeling inside me. I sigh leaning into his touch and he rests his forehead on mine, his hands stroking my face.

"Are you okay?" He asks and I shake my head. I killed somebody, took someone's life and I didn't know if that made me just as bad as them, didn't know if I could live knowing I took someone's life no matter who they are and what they did. What did that say about my character that I killed someone who in no way could defend themselves.

"What about the other one?" Andrei asks, pulling me against his chest. I bury my face against him inhaling his scent, letting it calm my nerves. My hands were clutching his shirt.

"You don't have to do it, I will kill him if you want?" Andrei says like it was nothing to him at all,

that he could so easily kill someone with no guilt.

"Sage, you need to tell me what to do, but I am not letting him go. Do you want to do it or do you want me to?" Andrei asks. I felt bile rise in my throat, I couldn't do it, not again. I was angry but now that anger had died down I don't think I would be able to do it.

"It's ok if you can't do it, it doesn't make you weak Sage, they can't hurt you and I would never let them hurt you" Andrei says softly and I look up at him, his thumb brushes over my bottom lip gently.

“Do you want me to kill him?” He whispers and I nod my head. He stands scooping me up with him and goes to walk toward the stairs leading into the house.

“I want to watch him die, I need to know he is dead ‘ ‘ I whisper and he stops looking down at me before placing me on the step. I sit there and watch him turn around. Andrei walks over to the table in the corner before walking over to the table where Pablo was chained down. He starts sobbing when Andrei grabs his hair.

“Close your eyes Sage, you don’t have to watch ” Andrei says and I suck in a shuddering breath. I just need to see him dead. I don’t need to see him die. I close my eyes and I hear the sawing of flesh before hearing gurgling and then a thud. Opening my eyes Andrei was drenched in blood and in his hands was Pablo’s head no longer attached to his body. He dropped the severed head on the table before turning around and using the sink to wash his hands and arms.

He then removes his shirt before walking over to the corner of the room at the far back. Only then do I realise what it is. I thought it was like a pizza oven but with the light on over there now I could see it was an incinerator as flames burned inside it as he turned it on.

Andrei walks back over and kicks the wheels of the table. Andrei seemed like he had done this millions of times, as he wheeled the steel table over. He opened the door on the incinerator and I could feel the blistering heat from where I sat on the steps. I watch as he gathers both bodies and chucks them in like they weigh nothing before closing it. Though he did burn his hands before he quickly healed. He then wheels both steel tables back before locking them back in place. He then grabs bleach and starts pouring it on everything and cleaning it.

When he is done he grabs his shirt and tosses it in the incinerator just before it cuts off and I see nothing left as he opens the door to check. When he is done he flicks the lights off before walking over to me where I was frozen just watching him calmly walk around cleaning like he was doing the dishes and not cleaning up blood after slaughtering someone.

He grabs me under the arms, lifting me and I wrap my arms around his neck leaning on him, my legs around his waist as he starts walking up the steps.

“They will never hurt you again, now let’s go shower” He whispers before kissing my cheek and I nod against his shoulder letting out a shaky breath.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 140

Andrei POV

I never should have left her alone. The moment I stepped inside, I could smell blood and lots of it. My heart skips a beat when I see the basement door open, wondering if they somehow managed to get out until I heard one of them screaming. His panicked screams and the rattle of chains had me running down the stairs to see a bloodbath. One of the rogues was thrashing while the other was perfectly still soaked in blood that was running down the sides of the steel table like a bloody waterfall.

“You f*cking b*tch, you f*cking b*tch” The rogue who over the last week, I had learned his name was Pablo while the other was Jason. My eyes scan over the screaming man to find him still perfectly restrained and he wasn’t one that had opened the door. Moving further into the room. I see the mess of the one named Jason. His chest was basically a gaping hole. His smashed and broken ribs were easily seen through his sliced flesh. His heart wasn’t even attached just sitting in the hollow of chest. He had been massacred. A frenzied attack ran off pure emotion. I hear muttering making my eyes dart to the wall next to the sink.

Jammed in the corner of the room was Sage. Her hands coated in blood and her face splattered with it as she rocked back and forth staring vacantly ahead.

Moving around the table I crouched in front of her and it was like looking into a hollow shell. I wave a hand in front of her face yet she doesn’t react. “ What’s wrong with her, can’t she see us?” Donnie asks and I sigh realizing she must be in shock. I look back at the table of blood cascading to the floor before looking back at her.

I cup her face in my hands and she flinches before her eyes suddenly focus on me, and she lets out a breath leaning into my hands, letting the sparks soothe her. My palms tingling that she was letting me touch her even if she hadn't quite registered, I was physically touching her yet.

"I killed him" She says her voice is void of emotion. I look at Jason's bloody mutilated corpse before looking at her. Her heart was racing in her chest and I could sense the panic building within her as she shook.

"You did" I tell her, rubbing her face with my thumbs trying to calm her. I hear her heart rate slow but not enough. She eventually takes in a shuddering breath and leans into my touch. I press my lips to her forehead before pressing mine against hers, lending her my strength. Wanting her to know she has me no matter how bad things get, no matter what she does she will always have me.

"Are you okay?" I ask her and she shakes her head. Her entire body was shaking violently.

"What about the other one?" I ask, she never answers. I pull her against my chest. She buried her face against my chest inhaling my scent. I stroke her hair feeling her melt against me as she leans heavily on me, like she could bleed into me. Her small frame molded against me perfectly and I didn't want to let her go, yet I knew I now had to deal with the other one. I wanted them to suffer for years but seeing Sage now I could tell she suffered enough, she just wanted this over, wanted this part of her life to end. To have the suffering stop.

"You don't have to do it, I will kill him if you want?" I tell her knowing killing one of them is tormenting her this much, I wasn't sure she would handle killing the other.

"Sage, you need to tell me what to do, but I am not letting him go. Do you want to do it or do you want me to?" I ask her but she just continues to shake in my arms pressing closer, the fool behind me was starting to irritate me as he continued to scream yet I had a feeling she wasn't really understanding anything that was going on besides the fact she killed someone, not that he was a person in my eyes.

He was scum and deserved what he got, in my opinion he deserved to suffer longer but if k!lling the last one put her suffering to an end I would end it quickly. I didn't want to break her more than she already is and seeing her now I could truly understand how much these monsters tormented her, I never should have brought them here.

"It's ok if you can't do it, it doesn't make you weak Sage, they can't hurt you and I would never let them hurt you" I reassure her and she tilts her face up to look at me, I run my thumb across her lips they were soft, she was soft. Everything about her was soft and delicate despite the sharp edges and the scarred soul. She was still pure even with bloody hands. There wasn't a single part other that was bad, that had evil intent. I honestly don't even think she meant to k!ll him, I think it was just a knee jerk reaction to the trauma she had endured and fear she felt.

"Do you want me to k!ll him?" I whisper and she nods her head. Scooping her up, I was about to take her upstairs when she spoke, her voice soft and I barely heard her at first.

"I want to watch him die, I need to know he is dead ' ' She whispers, making me look at her. She wanted to make sure he wouldn't hurt her again. I nod, placing her on the steps.

Walking over to the table I grab a serrated knife, knowing it would be more painful as I hacked off his head. Pablo starts sobbing and begging for his life as I grip his hair. I hear Sage make a whimpering noise and her heart rate spikes making me look at her as she stares wide eyed on the steps.

"Close your eyes Sage, you don't have to watch" I tell her. She closes her eyes tight and her face scrunches up at the sound of his flesh tearing as I hack into the side of his neck under his jaw, sawing away until I hit bone before twisting and jerking his head to sever his head from his spine before cutting the rest of his skin and completely detaching his head from his body. I place the knife down and look up to see Sage watching me, she doesn't say anything but her heart rate slows and I begin to clean up.

I incinerate the bodies while bleaching everything before stopping in front of her. The clean up took me an hour before everything was back to normal.

Sage never said anything, just quietly observed before looking up at me as I stopped in front of her.

My entire body wanting to touch her, wanting to feel her close and know she is safe. Bending down, I am surprised when she lifts her arms and I grab her scooping her up. Her legs wrap around my waist and she presses her face into my neck. Her small body warms against mine as I start walking up the steps.

“They will never hurt you again, now let’s go shower” I assure her before kissing her cheek and I am surprised when she doesn’t pull away and instead nods against my shoulder letting out a shaky breath. I would keep her safe, no one will

ever get close enough to hurt her, they would have to kill me first. I won’t lose her, not like I lost Angie. Which just made my mind up, I would make sure she is never defenceless against anybody not even me.

Stepping into the bathroom I flick the light on before turning the shower on, I feel her heart rate drop in sync with mine as it beats against my chest and I feel her body completely relax against mine.

I check the temperature of the water with my hand before placing her on the sink basin, yet she doesn’t unwrap herself from me, instead clutching me tighter. I run my hands up her sides.

“Sage I turned the shower on, I will hop out so you can shower” I tell her but she shakes her head, her hand moving to my chest as she runs her fingers through my chest hair. I tried to untangle myself from her, my body reacting to her and she was already petrified of me enough without having me aroused at her closeness.

“You need to get undressed and shower” I whisper against her hair, yet she says nothing and I sigh looking down at her wondering what she would do if I undressed her. I grip the hem of her shirt. “Sage?” I ask her, trying to gauge her reaction when she suddenly lifts her arms letting me peel it off her.

Next chapter