

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 91

My mind was conflicted the entire walk home, I couldn't picture my life without either of them. Yet I was also sad for Kora, how many lives of disappointment did she live through?

'Is this why you have been hiding away, did you know all this time we had two mates?' I ask her.

' I knew we had two, but I don't remember my past lives Kat, just the feeling of knowing I get sometimes, this is as new to you as it is to me' She says before wandering off.

Walking inside the packhouse, Mateo and Ezra followed me upstairs. "Kat, why were you in the woods?" Ezra asked me and I could tell that was really puzzling him.

"Kora wanted to go for a run, she hadn't spoken to me in days so I thought she would come back if I let her out" I told him.

"Did she?" Asks Mateo.

"Kind of" I tell him, pulling my top off and heading for the shower. I step in, turning the water on before reaching for the soap. Ezra walks in stripping his clothes off before stepping in the

shower, his hands going to my hips and he kisses my shoulder.

"Where is Mateo?" I ask, moving over for him so he could step past me to the other shower head.

"Behind you" Mateo says, opening the shower screen and stepping in, I move closer to Ezra allowing

him in and Ezra tugs me against him, his chest flush against my back. My eyes roaming down Mateo's muscular body before I reach my hand out running it down his chest and abs, feeling the hard ridges of muscle under my fingertips. Ezra's lips press to my shoulder and I see Mateo step closer, he watches Ezra's hands move up my sides to

my breasts while he nips and sucks my mark enticing a moan from me.

Mateo's eyes darken before he leaned down and pressed his lips to mine, his hand going to my hair as he tangled his fingers in it, pulling my face closer as he sucked my bottom lip in his mouth. I kiss him back, my tongue playing with his when I feel his hands grab my thighs lifting me up and pressing me against Ezra. My arms going around his neck tugging him closer as I kiss him harder. Ezra's hands run over my thighs, everywhere they touch igniting a fire inside, goosebumps rising on my skin as sparks wash over me making my toes curl and I roll my hips against him, his hardened length slipping between my wet folds and hitting my clit making me moan against Mateo's lips at the

sudden friction.

I feel Ezra's hand move behind me between my legs before he shoves two fingers inside me from behind, pulling them in and out slowly, my walls clenching his fingers. Ezra's lips on my neck as he nips and sucks on my flesh. Mateo pulls his lips from mine and I throw my head back enjoying the friction building inside.

"I wanna watch him fuck you" Ezra growls before sucking my earlobe in his mouth before he nibbles on it, his fingers slowly teasing me but not giving me enough.

"Do you want Mateo, Kat?" He whispers his voice rough against my ear as he curls his fingers inside me, and I roll my hips against Mateo, feeling his erection pressing against me.

"Yes" My answer is a breathy moan as I become lost in the sensations of their hands on my body.

"That's our girl" he says before Mateo lips find mine again and I feel him move, Ezra's fingers

slipping from me and I hear Ezra cut the water off a s Mateo walks out of the bathroom before he sits on the edge of the bed with me straddling his lap. His lips devour my skin when I feel a towel rub over me.

Looking up, I see Ezra drying me, he leans down kissing my lips, his hand going to my throat pulling my head back as he deepens the kiss, Mateo lips wrapping around my nipple before he bites down on it making me moan into Ezra's mouth. Mateo grips my hips rolling them against him and Ezra pulls away, letting me go and Mateo looks up at him when Ezra presses his lips to Mateo's. A growl escapes Mateo when he kisses him back. The sight made my walls pulsate in anticipation. Mateo pulls away his lips going to mine almost desperately as kissed me urgently before moving and shoving me on my back, his body

pressed impossibly close and I could feel every line of muscle pressed against me, feel his erection pressed against the inside of my thigh when I feel his lips move down my neck and chest before he sucks my nipple his mouth making my back arch off the bed.

Feeling the bed dip near my head, I see Ezra climb on the bed before leaning down and kissing me, Mateo lips moving down by body when I feel Ezra grip under my arms yanking me out from under Mateo. Mateo growls at him as Ezra leans back against the headboard with me on his lap, he hooks his legs under mine before bending his knees and forcing mine open.

“Come and get her then ” Ezra tells him and I see Mateo’s eyes flicker to Ares before going back to their hypnotic green. Looking up at Ezra he had a smirk on his face and I realise he was playing with him before I feel Mateo’s hands run down the insides of my thighs making me turn back to watch him as he settles between my legs, his hot breath on my core before he sucks on the inside of my thigh.

Ezra’s hand wraps around my throat and he squeezes slightly pulling my face up to his before pressing his lips to mine. His tongue running along the seam of my lips wanting access, when I feel Mateo’s hot tongue run a straight line from my ass to my clit before he sucks it in his mouth making me buck my hips against his face.

I try to close my legs when Ezra pulls his legs further apart, preventing me closing them on Mateo’s head. His hot mouth devours me licking and sucking relentlessly and I roll my hips against his face and he growls. The vibration nearly sending me over the edge as he slips his tongue inside me.

My skin heats and my stomach tightens as he brings me closer to the edge, arousal coursing through every piece of me as I tug on his hair. He sucks on the inside of my thigh before sitting up and gripping my thighs, jerking hips toward him before leaning over and kissing me, his tongue moving between my lips and I could taste myself on his tongue.

I wrap my arms around his neck pulling him closer and running my fingers through his hair, his erection pressed against me before he runs his length between my swollen lips, coating his cock in my juices.

His hand moved between our bodies and he adjusted himself at my entrance. His tip pressing against me before I feel him sheath himself inside me, stretching me around him, my walls clenching him and he stills for a second and Ezra drops his legs releasing mine and I wrap them around Mateo's waist tugging him closer and moving my hips against him, rolling them up and down his length.

"Fuck" He breathes before I feel Ezra reach down, pinching my nipples between his fingers and rolling them. Mateo pulls out before thrusting back in, slowly finding his rhythm as he speeds up, thrusting in harder. My breathing picking up and his lips crashing against mine swallowing my moans. I move my hips meeting his thrusts and feeling the friction build up, my walls squeezing his length as it slips in and out, my arousal coating my thighs as his cock slips in and out slick with my juices.

My skin heats and my stomach tightens, as sparks rush everywhere my entire body tingling with the effects of the bond. I feel Ezra move out from under me and hop off the bed when Mateo grabs my hands shoving them above my head and into the mattress, holding them in one of his as he rams into me making me cry out at the pleasurable feel building within me when he slows down, pressing his forehead to mine.

"Let me mark you," He whispers and I nod my head before lifting it and kissing him. I feel him smile against my lips before he releases my hands and rolls pulling me on top of him as he sits up against the headboard. His hands go to my hips as he rolls my hips against him as I ride his cock, my nails digging into his shoulders as I feel my orgasm teetering dangerously on the edge waiting to be tipped over.

Mateo's lips press against mine softly before kisses and nips his way down my chin and I turn my face giving him

better access to my neck before feeling

him kiss Ezra's mark making me moan. I feel him suck on it, his grip on my hips tightens as he moves them faster against him, His cock slipping in and out and I feel my skin flush and my muscles tense as my walls clench him. My pussy pulsates as my orgasm ripples over me in waves making me moan. I feel his tongue run over my mark prolonging the feeling. I feel his teeth graze it before he sinks canines into my neck just as he stills inside me and I feel his seed spill into me, coating my insides. His arms slip around my waist holding me against him as they sank through my flesh hitting the bone. I feel my senses dull, slightly as he pulls his teeth from my neck, the room going darker and I feel myself go limp in his arms.

"Ah Kat"?" I hear Mateo whisper, his voice growing more frantic as I start fading away and I feel him shake me.

"She is fine, she did the same when I marked her" I hear Ezra reassure him before feeling fingers brush my hair from my face. My body going numb all I see is darkness before I am plunged into oblivion.

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I knew I was dreaming just like when Ezra marked me only this time it was different, this time I didn't fear it. I wanted to understand but this dream was different, I didn't know what I was actually seeing at first and didn't recognize my surroundings but I had no doubt who I had become.

I was staring at a man, at first I didn't understand because I could feel she loved this man, Marabella loved him, yet it wasn't Micha. No, this man was human. I recognized the heavy bell shaped maroon skirt that flowed to the floor I was wearing and the white V shaped off shoulder bodice. Could feel the tightness of the corset beneath it as it wrapped around the hard bump on her abdomen, Marabella was pregnant, so this was after she had been cursed, after the attack on her village. I had no doubt I was enduring once again Marabella's life. I watched the man,

listening, trying to figure out who this man was, I could feel her love for him, feel how badly her wolf called for him yet he was human.

The man was pleading with her, I could tell he loved her too as she stared at the blonde haired man, his blue eyes watching her adoringly. They appeared to be in some house and I could feel her emotions as if they were my own, she feared for him. Feared for his life.

“It’s not safe Nicholas, Micha will kill you. He will never accept you” Marabella tells him and I see the hurt shine in his blue eyes. Micha was werewolf, this man was no match for Micha and she was carrying Micha’s children, Micha would never accept another in her life, and she knew to save him, she had to leave him behind even if it killed her, she wanted him safe from Micha, she would sacrifice her own heart for his safety.

“I Marabella Badeaux” I could feel the tears slip down her face as she spoke the words, it was killing her inside. Nicholas grabs her hands pleading with her.

“We can run, we can run together, he won’t find us” Nicholas tried to plead with her but she couldn’t leave Micha. She loved him just as much and her children needed their father, needed Micha just as much as she did, their souls already entwined leaving her no other choice if she didn’t want Micha to kill him. She had no other choice but to reject him to save him.

Marbella shakes her head, pulling her hands from his and rubbing her baby bumps, seeking strength and comfort from her unborn babies that she was making the right choice.

“No, Nicholas. This is how it has to be” Her voice meek as she steeled her resolve and pushed back her heart ache.]

“I Marbella Badeaux, reject you Nicholas Acker as my mate” She says, her voice unwavering though a piece of her soul was breaking, breaking in two.

Nicholas looked at her heart broken, tears forming in his eyes. The look he gave her crushed her until it turned angry, his hands balling into fists as his face changed colour in his anger, his jaw clenched.

“Get out! You would choose a mutt over a man, I would have loved you despite the filth you carry in your womb. You mark my words I will fill you, kill you and the dog you lay with” He screams.

Marabella, fearful of him for the first time, runs out the door, runs for Micha. She thought she was doing the right thing but his words not only scared Her as she ran through the forest in search of Micha, they broke her, broke what was left of her. She loved him and did thin to keep him safe, she Had no doubt Micha would kill him. He was possessive of her, and Would not share, would not entertain the idea of another man being hers.

“Micha?” She calls as she runs through the forest as the first contraction swept over her and she clutched a tree catching her breath. She wished she could shift, it would be so much faster than being on these human legs trying to carry the heavy weight of her unborn babies. Micha was quick to come to her, picking up on her distress and using the bond to find her.

“Where have you been my love?” He says, grabbing her arms as she leant heavily on him.

“In the village, we should go” She tells him and they start the trek home, back to the caves in which they lived away from civilization. With each step the contractions grew stronger.

“You sure you weren’t seen in the village” Micha asks when he could hear the chatter of men, hear voices bouncing off the trees and making the forest go silent.

“Marabella, were you seen? Why were you in the village?” He asks her looking around frantically as pain tore thorough her belly, Marabella didn’t have the heart to tell

him she also loved another, he would never understand the torment she was in but as the night came and her contractions got worse her worst fears came true.

They found them, she was even more shocked when she picked up the scents of her own kind also helping the humans hunt, her and Micha, hunting her unborn children while she laboured.

“Push my love” Micha tells her as she laid with her legs spread on the fur rugs in the cave from my previous visions. I could not bear the thought of watching her lose Micha again and was glad when the dream fizzled out, moving on to the next yet I couldn’t understand why I was being shown this. I watched katarina be burned at the pillar in the town square only this time with better clarity, her heart filled with sorrow as the town’s mayor came out, she loved him and couldn’t believe he would harm her in such a way as he ordered his men to tie her to the pillar.

People threw things at her as they dragged her to the stage surrounded by wood. She thrashed and kicked trying to escape them but it was no use, another man who I knew was her mate also was dragged to a sandstone block, his arms tied behind his back, the deafening bloodcurdling scream that left her as she watched them behead him and his head rolled on the ground, the Mayor sneered at her enjoying her pain, it was vengeance for rejection him.

Village folk laughing at her anguish, laughing and calling her a witch, crushing her out while the Mayor, a man who appeared to be in his thirties, watched in anger, hatred filled his heart now, even while destroying her she still loved him. I watched the dream play out as she looked for her brother in the crowd, the relief she felt upon seeing him as she willed him to go and protect her child and keep her hidden.

He nods and walks off turning his back on her and that was only comfort she felt knowing he would as her mate ordered them to burn her alive, all because she couldn’t return his love, she couldn’t love him and keep her mate if

only she met him first he too was werewolf, both men were werewolf.

I could tell by their scents and she took comfort knowing the bond wasn't severed completely, he rejected her rejection, her child would live on without her, and she stared up at the sky, taking comfort in knowing that as he watched her die he would feel her pain all of it as if it was his own, she loved him still but hated him more for what he had done.

The dream warps and twist and I watch generation after generation sacrifice themselves for those they love only to lose in the end anyway. Jealousy the Moon Goddesses words coming back to me.

This is what jealousy is capable of, how it goes in hand with death. My grandmother was the only one that accepted her mate, but couldn't mark him because she was pregnant, my grand father was accepting of him for her. He loved her enough that he accepted him though her untimely death couldn't be helped as she hemorrhaged and her heart gave out while giving birth to my mothers.

Leaving two men to raise twins became too much for her other mate knowing they were not his as he returning again and leaving my grandfather to raise both girls.

Tears slipped down my face. I had no doubt they were mixed with my own emotions as well as I watched my biological mother explain to my father she had another mate, her excitement dying out instantly as he growled at her and called her a whore. The way her heart sank at his words as if he had just stabbed her, my father looked the same with his black hair only younger and yet his eyes were not soft but hard as his anger engulfed him.

He demanded to know who it was, demanded an answer and I had never seen this side of my father, I never would have pictured this sort of rage to fill him. Katherine rubs her bumps, the bump that is me,

though it was only small and I could tell she was in the stages of her pregnancy,

“You will not f*ck another while carrying my child now tell me who it is?” My father growled at her but she refused to submit, refusing to give him up. The dream shifts, skipping ahead and I could feel my mothers panic as my father found him, he was a pack warrior, new to Jackson pack. Two of Jackson’s men helped drag him before her. Jackson watched an evil glint in his eye as he ordered my mother to reject him, reject him or he would die, granting his Beta’s wish.

My mother, not wanting to watch the man she loves die, did as they asked even though it killed her, killed pieces of her soul off that she knew she would never be able to get back, leaving a hole in her soul that could never be filled. The vision skips ahead and it was the day before they were due to be wed, my mother Shirley coming home, and I could feel Katherine’s excitement at having her sister home, Shirley walking into the house and Katherine jumps up to introduce them to each other when they both spoke at the same time, the heart crushing feeling when they called each other mate.

Katherine looked at my father, as he embraced my mother and she felt like she was dying inside as she watched him claim another but denied her the same right. He had her other mate banished while not only was she forced to accept her mate had another too, but that other person was her twin sister making it impossible for her to decide. The two very people she loved in this world the most, were also killing her internally while she longed for the love lost.

She couldn’t bring herself to punish her sister, she hated my father in this moment, how dare he claim another when he made her give up her mate, made her give him up yet was expected to accept this and If it were anyone else, if his other mate was not her sister she would have demanded he do the same, bin she fell she owed my mother this glimmer of happiness, she felt guilty for what my mother endured because of her, because of the curse bestowed on her.

I was seeing my father in a new light, seeing everything with clarity as the darkness enveloped me again, washing

over me and sending me numb, my father was a hypocrite.

I finally understood what the Moon Goddess meant when she said she threw me bone and was trying to help.

Generations of mates separated because of jealousy, strangers refusing to accept each other and costing my family their lives and hearts. The Moon Goddess didn't just pair me with strangers like all the times before.

I noticed all the first mates from my vision were men of power, men of dominance, and possessive beasts unwilling to allow another man in, unaccepting of another. Then there was me. I had two mates but unlike previous generations, Seline didn't pair me with strangers. she paired me with bestfriends, their friendship and love outweighing the curse upon the woman in my family, forging bonds between them stronger than that of fate. I chuckle at my new found clarity, the Moon Goddesses words coming back to me.

"I threw you a bone if you will" She did more than that, she tempted fate and allowed my mates to alter it, Mateo's love forging bond between them, Ezra's love for his friend out weighing his anger and jealousy, what started as friendship turned to something more, something magnificent and that was the bone she threw me.

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I could feel sparks rushing over my skin, my feeling coming back as both their scents wafted around me. I could feel hands trailing up my sides soothingly, my face pressed in Mateo's neck as he held me, when I felt fingers move my hair from my face. My eyes fluttered open to see Ezra's caramel eyes peering back at me from where he sat next to Mateo on the bed.

"Hey babe" He whispers and I feel Mateo look down his lips pressing to my forehead, could feel both their relief that I was awake.

"Gave me quite the scare" Mateo says, pressing me even closer. A tear slipping down my face, when Kora surfaces,

her words breaking my heart knowing she endured this for many lives.

“I am home, I am free” she whispers, and I could feel the restraints that restrict her break free, shattering the cage that surrounded her heart, the one she kept sealed as she tried to protect it each time she loved and lost. My mark tingled as both their DNA blended in my bloodstream, pain radiating through my entire being but I embraced it as I felt it morph, felt it make me stronger, make Kora stronger before all I saw was white.

white light took my vision and I felt like I was down his lips pressing to my forehead, could feel both their relief that I was awake.

“Gave me quite the scare” Mateo says, pressing me even closer. A fear slipping down my face, when Kora surface, her words breaking my heart knowing she endured this for many lives.

“I am home, I am free” she whispers, and I could feel the restraints that restrict her break free, shattering the cage that surrounded her heart, the one she kept sealed as she tried to protect it each time she loved and lost. My mark tingled as both their DNA blended in my bloodstream, pain radiating through my entire being but I embraced it as I felt it morph, felt it make me stronger, make Kora stronger before all I saw was white.

White light took my vision and I felt like I was floating in my pain as I screamed in anguish. Only for it to stop and I found myself in a field, staring at the women of my family’s past and standing between us, was Kora. Kora the white wolf was so beautiful, she looked like a deity as her fur glowed, her fur moving in the breeze as she stepped closer before looking at the women behind her who she share her lives with before looking back at me.

“You made me whole Kat, our mates made us whole and for that we are blessed” She says and I could feel her happiness, feel her love for them and for me . She steps

closer and I could feel the surety of who she was, who I was. We were no longer separate entities in one body but one, I had set her free, freedom to be who we were destined to be, freedom to love.

Seline materializes in the field of flowers looking regal as she steps towards me, a true Goddess in every sense and I could feel her power oozing off her my family disappearing as she stands before me.

It started with Marabella, but it can end with you, Katya. Kora will be free just don't scarifies the mate bond" She says and I look up at her trying to figure out why I would do such a thing, I loved them.

Wondering why she was taking about Josiah the gemini wolf?

Seline chuckles noticing my confusion. "your family wasn't the only one to be blessed and cursed with a Lunar healer Kat" I looked at Kora and she peers up at me only then do I notice the mark on her neck as the breeze ruffles her fur exposing the soft skin beneath and instinctively touch my neck, It was warm to touch.

Your life is no longer just yours, you have levelled the playing field, you were blessed with life Kat, but to be blessed with life you must be cursed with death, you can't give life without death. Choose wisely who you keep by your side, for your life is now tied to theirs. Both men tainted with death, Maddox cursed with his anger and the death he reigns down on those who cross him, Ares despite his losses is blessed with life no matter how much he loses he always chosen to keep going, to live and to love. one blessed with life the other cursed with death and then there's you, the balance in between bringing you all together and setting Kora free, setting you free and awakening the Gemini" She tells me and I look at the mark on kora neck, the Gemini marking the one I know stains my own.

“I blessed you with the gift of life and cursed you with death, now you yield both, just remember kat with life comes death, chosen wisely for not everyone deserves to be saved, chose your skeletons Kat some are easier to live with”

“I don’t understand” I admit, trying to figure out what she is telling me and also trying to figure out what she is not.

To save a life first must take one, I tried to warn Marabella, tried to tell her the choice was never so easy, she wanted to know why I was willing to sacrifice her pack, it was to save another that was more worthy, now you must make the same choice and that choice is never easy. I chose between my children who to help who to let go, when put in a spot where you need to chose, the choice is never easy, just remember kat to save one you kill another” She says and I feel tears slip down my face at her words before pain rolls over me as kora and I bleed back into one another. My screams deafening as I feel a shift within me, death rolling over me and the coldness of it, the empty feeling inside that comes with it.

“Kat, Please” I hear Mateo cry.

“kat?” I hear their voice pulling me back and I jolt back my eyes snapping open, my heart hammering in my chest, sweating coating my skin as I take a deep breath of air like I had been holding my breath.

Both Mateo and Ezra hovering above me, Ezra’s hands in the centre of my chest and both their faces stained with tears.

Relief hitting me from them, as I peered back at them.

“what,....what happened?” I ask, looking at them trying to figure out why they looked so panicked.

“You were fine, you were awake then you just stopped breathing, your heart stopped” Mateo says, clutching my face. “You’re ok, you are ok” He whispers, pressing his head to mine when I feel Ezra cup the back of my head with his hand, also pressing his to mine and I realise why

his hands were on my chest, and why my were aching he was giving me CPR.

I place my hand on both of their faces. “I am okay, we are all ok” I tell them before sitting up, trying to catch my breath.

Ezra sits back rubbing my cheek with his thumb before he cocks his head to the side, his eyes going I place my hand on both of their faces. ” I am okay, we are all ok” I tell them before sitting up, trying to catch my breath.

Ezra sits back rubbing my cheek with his thumb before he cock his head to the side, his eyes going wide and he flicks my hair over my shoulder staring at my mark. I already knew what he saw before he said anything. “Your mark, it’s different” He says brushing his thumb over it and making me shiver.

Mateo looks over at it before looking at Ezra.

“She is a Gemini?” He whispers confused, both of them were confused as they started back at me.

Mateo POV

She was dead, actually dead, her heart stopped and I thought I had killed her. I thought I just took her from this world and from Ezra. She was muttering under her breath, she was fine one second the next her entire body jolted, her back arching and she went limp.

Ezra tapped her face, the mark on my neck burning and Ezra clutched his as well, when suddenly her heart stopped beating. Didn't slow, didn't increase rapidly, just stopped along with her breathing.

"Kat," Ezra asks, shaking her shoulders as her face pales, the colour draining out of her as she turns grey.

My stomach sinks and Ares howled agonised in my head when Ezra rips her from me. Placing her on her back before performing CPR. I completely lost it, couldn't even function while he tried to bring her back. I just stared, panic freezing me. Each second passing felt like hours and I heard Ezra crack one of her ribs as his hands compressed her chest.

I lost all sense of time as I watched the nightmare unfold in front me. I couldn't lose her. I only just got her, and now I was the reason she was dead. I could never live with that guilt, live with knowing I killed her and destroyed Ezra.

Ezra stops, looking at me and I brush her hair from her face where it was sticking to her, yet despite looking dead she was warm to touch still. Ezra drops his head and I could see the horror on his face, the heartbreak, his hands still on her chest.

"Kat, please" I whisper, I can't be the reason she dies.

"Kat?" I speak praying for some miracle, praying she comes back to us. When she suddenly takes a deep breath and I see Ezra jump and I grab her face, her eyes

refocusing the colour in her face returning as she gasped for air, looking at us frantically.

Relief hitting me when I hear her speak “What,... what happened?” she asks, looking at us confused.

“You were fine, you were awake then you just stopped breathing, your heart stopped” I tell her. The words leaving my lips terrifying me as I clutch her face. “You’re ok, you’re ok” I tell her pressing my head to hers, and inhaling her intoxicating scent, her calming me when I feel Ezra do the same, his hand clutching the back of my neck, his thumb brushing the back of my neck softly while he had his other hand on Kat. Relief floods me when I realise he doesn’t hate me for almost taking her from us.

“I am okay, we are all ok” She says sitting up, her voice like music to my ears, I never wanted her to stop talking, her voice calming me and Ares who was clawing at the inside of my mind, he wanted out to check for himself and make sure she was ok.

Ezra rubs her cheek softly, he was always so gentle

with her, she brought out a different side to him, calmed him and Maddox. “Your mark, it’s different” He says. I lean around him as he brushes her hair aside, his thumb trailing over our bite marks, it is a deep blue colour on her skin, my bite overlapping Ezra’s when I realise where I saw the

exact same marking, only the colour was different.

“She is a Gemini?” I whisper to Ezra and he looks at me before we both turn to kat, she stares back but by the look on her face she already knew what she had become. Kat chuckles and I stare at her trying to figure out what she thinks is so funny.

“You just died and you’re laughing?” Ezra asks her just as shocked as me, what the heck did she find so funny right now?

“She killed me,” Kat giggles, making me wonder if the lack of oxygen tampered with her brain. Ezra laughs nervously, it was the only way to describe his laugh, like he didn’t know what else to do as she erupted in fits of giggles over dying.

‘Well she is alive, she may now be batshit crazy but she is still ours’ Ares says, peering out my eyes when her laughing suddenly stopped and her face fell, I knew she was in shock. I could feel it with her emotions all over the place like she couldn’t believe what was happening or was trying to understand that she just died.

“Kat” Ezra asks softly, touching her face drawing her attention back to where her mind just took her.

“To give life you must take it” She mutters to herself, like she was trying to figure out a riddle.

“What?” I ask her, confused by her words.

“That’s why she killed me, I had to die to become the Gemini and break the curse. She gifted me with life but I was cursed with death, we all were. They were all rejected or were killed by their mates, you two broke the curse by marking me and accepting each other and you freed Kora” She says like she was trying to process the information.

“What’s Kora got to do with it?” Ezra asks.

“Kora was with all of us, she just never remembered her past lives, she needed her mates to set her free, and so did all of us to break the curse/blessing whatever you want to call it. The only way to break the curse was to become a Gemini Healer. Josiah was the first person she cursed, he broke the curse but in the end he made the wrong sacrifice which cost his life” Her eyes darted to me and I felt sadness ripple through the bond, while Ezra and I were both trying to work out who the heck was Josiah.

“Who is Josiah?” I ask, trying to piece together the information. Kat just stared at me like she was looking at a ghost, the eerie look she was giving me was like she was looking straight through me.

“Kat?” I ask when she continues to stare, I grab her face and brush my thumbs underneath her eyes and she leans into my touch, her hands going over mine. “I won’t lose you” She whispers so low I

nearly didn’t catch it. I kiss her forehead, pulling her onto my lap.

“So does that mean if you bite us we will die now?” I ask leaning back on the headboard. I try to remember the journal and the information in it.

“No, it works like our saliva does, I have to want to kill you, just like your saliva has to change to heal me” She suddenly leans forward before reaching into the bedside drawer and pulling out her nail file.

Ezra and I both watch her when she suddenly stabs it into her hand. Ezra rips it from her before both of us hiss in pain and I look at my hand to find an identical wound to hers though hers heals quickly while ours slowly heals. Ezra places the nail file down away from her, eyeing her worriedly.

“I’m tied to you, that’s how Josiah was able to heal” She says before rushing out of the room. I look at my hand, Ezra staring at his own before he wipes it on his towel he still had around his waist.

His hand now healed and so was mine.

“So she can heal now, like the Gemini” I say to myself and Ezra was also looking at his hand.

“Just as I was about to ask where she went, she suddenly returned with the journal. She starts flicking through the pages before stopping on the page about the Gemini Healer.

“ It doesn’t say whether you are tied to me, or I am just tied to both of you” She says looking up.

Ezra sighs before grabbing the nail file and stabbing his hand with it. Kat hisses and looks at her hand but there was no mark like we had when she did it to herself.

“I can feel your pain but your injuries don’t affect me” She thinks out loud before nodding like to her it made sense while to me it made none, all this curse stuff was giving me a headache.

Ezra wipes his hand on the towel to reveal it was now healed again and I see Maddox press forward, Ezra’s face snapping in my direction.

“I don’t know what it means” Katya huffs frustrated while I was trying to work out how the heck she seemed so calm when she died only moments ago.

Kat was frantic inside though outside you wouldn’t think anything was wrong with her, but through the newly formed bond. I could feel she was scared of something, panicked, she looked at me, feeling my eyes on her before putting the book down on the dresser. Ezra watched her and I knew he could feel what she was feeling too, by the troubled look on his face, he watched as she came over to me climbing in my lap.

She was alright, that’s all I cared about. Anything else we can deal with later but for now she was alright. Ezra moves closer to me, his scent invading my senses as it mixes with hers, they smelt the same though. Hers was stronger seeing as I marked her already. My eyes instinctively go to his neck as the longing to mark him takes over me.

Ares also wanted to mark him as he pressed beneath my skin looking out at our mates, Kat runs her fingers through my chest hair and I grab her hand, kissing her fingertips. I didn’t feel adequate compared to them, felt undeserving of them, yet I couldn’t live without them. I needed them.

“ I love you” Kat whispers, looking up at me, I lean down kissing her soft full lips, her lips parting as she kisses me back, her tongue brushing mine softly before she pulls back.

“I love you too” I tell her wondering what she was so fearful of. Ezra was watching us or more Kat like he was

expecting her to evaporate into thin air. I could see he wanted to touch her, his hand trailing up her bare thigh before he leaned down pressing his lips to hers. I watch as he sucks her bottom lip into his mouth and she moans softly. Wriggling on my lap and I could feel her arousal, feel my own at watching them as my cock throbs at the sight of them.

Ares whines in my head, he wanted both his mates, making me wonder if Ezra would ever allow me to mark him.

Ezra pulls back before startling me when he presses his lips to mine, though not gently like he did kat, he was demanding, controlling as he leant over her. He grips the back of my neck pulling me closer, his tongue invading my mouth before he bites my bottom lip before letting me go.

I stared at him, a little unnerved by his actions, Ezra I knew could feel me partially through kat, and I

could also feel him. Yet Ezra was always good at hiding his emotions, being Alpha he had to, so I was caught off guard when he just mauled me. Was it the bond he was reacting to or did actually want to kiss me?

“You only have to ask Mateo,” Ezra says. Looking down I see Kat, watching us with a small smile on her lips and I suddenly forgot she could feel everything I feel making my face heat.

“Mateo wants to mark you” Kat says and I stare at her, she raises her eyebrow at me like she is daring me to deny it. She is right. I do want to mark him, I have since I was 18, but loved him even longer than that. I would have taken him as my chosen mate at 14, I have always loved the man, but now with Kat things were different, I loved her just as much but I knew if push came to shove and I had to choose. I would choose her, because I know that is what Ezra would want and also what I wanted, she was ours to protect, ours to love, just like we are hers.

“Since when do you get tongue tied Mateo, usually I can’t get you to shut up?” Ezra asks and I realised I was just

**staring at him yet hadn't agreed or denied what she said. I
swallow suddenly overwhelmed at the thought.**

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 95

Ezra POV

I stare at him waiting for him to answer, the most over opinionated person I know, who has to throw i n his two cents worth or some unnecessary comment in was now speechless, staring at me like I grew two heads and tentacles.

“Just mark him already” Maddox growls, becoming annoyed that he wasn’t answering me. A growl escaping me which seems to snap him out of wherever the hell he just went. This is hard enough for me as it is because he is a man and I am not sure I want to kiss him or kill him for the weird things h e has stirred up within me.

‘Is he alright, has he suddenly changed his mind? Did he just get us to switch sides for no reason’

Maddox growls becoming anxious at the thought.

‘We haven’t switched sides, there just aren’t any when it comes to him now apparently’ I tell Maddox.

‘Just mark him, he looks stunned’ Maddox snaps annoyed that our mate isn’t answering us. Kat stares at me alarmed and I realise she could feel Maddox growing angry that Mateo seemed to be thinking but to Maddox his silence felt like he was being rejected.

‘ I did not cross no boundaries for him to chicken out now, Mark him Ezra or I will’ Maddox snaps at me. I could feel small parts of Mateo through kat but right now I couldn’t pick up anything. Maybe he was in shock.

Kat moves off his lap sitting beside him.

“I’m going to mark you now Mateo” Not giving him a choice, seeing as right now he couldn’t even seem to make a sentence. Yet it felt wrong, I didn’t want to mark him and he regret me marking him,

despite Maddox pressing beneath my skin urging me forward.

I sigh, pulling away from him and looking at Kat, hoping for some answers. She could feel him better than I could when Mateo finally found his voice as he gripped my arm.

I look at him waiting to see what he says.

“You want to mark me?” He seemed stunned, we had already spoken of it before so why was he shocked about it. I told Kat I would mark him after her, I said it in front of him.

“Yes, Mateo. You’re my mate too” I tell him.

“But you’re straight,” He says and I nod.

“Yes Mateo I am straight, but you are still mine. I am not exactly going to start checking out other men or anything but you are mine and I still want you” I tell him.

“But do you want me or are you doing it for kat?” He asked and I could see he genuinely thought I was doing this for her, I was partially and for him but as confusing as my feelings are for him, I still felt the bond, still wanted him, he was ours.

“No, I am doing it because I want to Mateo, I may not be gay or bi but I still want you and only you and kat, just don’t expect me to be checking out other men they do nothing for me” The thought of being with other men disgusted me, yet he was different. I didn’t know what that made me.

‘Makes us confused’ Maddox says, the thought of being with a man repulsed him too, but even he felt attracted to Mateo now that we could recognise the bond.

“Why are you questioning this? I just kissed you, I wouldn’t have kissed you Mateo if I didn’t want you” I tell him. He looks at Kat, looking for confirmation, like he thought I was about to burst out laughing and tell him it was a joke. I jerk him toward me,

“But just so we are clear nothing is going near my ass, it’s off limits” I tell him and he chuckles, I run my tongue over Kat’s mark on his neck, he shivers and so does she, making me smile before I sink my teeth into him. He groans, his hand grabbing my thigh, the sound he makes made my cock twitch. His blood runs into my mouth, and I savour the taste. He tasted like Kat, just as enticing as her, when I felt his emotions rush into me, nearly taking my breath away.

I felt like a weight lifted off of him, and I could feel how heavy a secret it was for him to carry, how much it killed him loving me from afar and guilt smashed me.

He was always so energetic, so full on that I never realised he hid behind the mask he put up. I have always known he was bi sexual. He was content with his sexuality, but feeling everything, every feeling I have made him feel over the years was a lot to carry and I knew I deprived him of his happiness, all because I couldn’t accept him as my mate. I could feel how much he loved Kat, with every fibre of himself, how she awoke hope in him, hope of being happy.

I pull my teeth from him, running my tongue over his mark before kissing it. I try to swallow back the emotions rushing through me that belong to him.

“ I’m sorry” I whispered to him, I was truly sorry. For years I was his best friend and only saw him as that, yet now feeling what I could feel from him I realise loving me was destroying him yet he stayed, always stuck by my side. He didn’t feel worthy of me but now I didn’t feel worthy of him after what I was doing to him unknowingly. Every day to him was like being rejected over and over again, making me wonder how he endured it.

Locking eyes with Kat, I could tell she knew what I was feeling, because she already knew how he felt towards me. I inhale his scent, mine mingling with his and it felt right, like I belonged with him, just like I do with Kat, I just regret not realising it sooner and by how quiet Maddox had fallen he did to.

“Your turn” I tell him, kissing the side of his mouth before baring my neck to him.

Mateo sniffed my neck where Kat’s mark is before he growls softly, before sinking his teeth into me. I feel them slice through my flesh, sliding through muscle and hitting bone. Feel his tongue on my neck as he lapped at my mark making me shiver.

Relief flooding me through the bond by both Mateo and Kat when I feel his canines slip out of my skin.

He runs his tongue over sealing it.

“I have wanted to do that for so long, ” He says.

“ I know, ” I tell him, pulling his lips to mine. I kiss him softly, my tongue running across his lips and he

kisses me back, desire coursing through both of us when Kat makes a noise beside us, her arousal perfuming the room and I feel Mateo smile against my lips before he pulls away. Looking at Kat and I reach for her, she places her hand in mine allowing me to pull her on my lap.

Her legs straddling mine as she wraps her arms around my neck kissing me hungrily, Mateo kisses her shoulder and I feel his hands run across mine on her hips as he presses himself closer to her. One of his hands gripping her hair, he pulls her head back before he kisses her while I lean down, flicking my tongue over her nipple and it hardens, her hips grinding against the bulge under my towel.

“What do you want kat?” I whisper before sucking her nipple in my mouth, needing to make sure she was comfortable with both of us wanting to touch her, she rolls her hips against my erection as I bite down on her nipple and Mateo pulls his lips away from hers, waiting for her to answer. I feel her fingers slip into my hair as I continue sucking and licking her breasts, her hands pulling me closer.

“Kat?” Mateo asks and she moans, her arousal filling the room and coursing through me, making my cock harden.

“I want both of you” She breathes and I pull away from her making sure I heard her right, her eyes were closed and I could feel the euphoria rolling over her with both our hands on her, feel the sparks of the bond dance on her skin.

“You want both of us?” I ask and Mateo tugs her head back by her hair, she cries out but I could feel her arousal coating my thighs at his harshness, and smell her scent growing stronger. “Yes, I want you both” she breathes and I watch as Mateo leans down, capturing her lips and I smile before nipping at her chin and neck, my hand palming her breast. She is perfect for us and she is ours and nothing felt more right then realising that. We both belong to her and she belongs to us.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 96

Katya POV

Their touch is awakening, thrilling and so addictive. Sparks rushed everywhere and my senses were so much stronger now, every touch, caress was mind- blowing. I couldn't get enough, it would never be enough, I would never tire of this feeling, never tire of them.

The heat from Mateo's chest against my back seeped into me, warming me yet their touch was like static, raising goosebumps everywhere they touched. A delightful shiver runs up my spine when I feel Mateo press his lips against the skin on my neck, leaving open mouth kisses down my neck before he sucks on my mark, enticing a moan out of me.

Ezra's hot mouth sucking and nipping my breast while his hand fondled the other. I roll my hips against him clutching him closer. I could feel the

hardness of him beneath me, pressed between the apex of my legs.

My entire body called to them, every fibre of my being craved them. Craved this feeling of euphoria.

Ezra's arm wraps around my waist pulling me up and I feel him move the towel out that was wrapped around his waist. Mateo grabs a handful of my hair tugging my head back, his lips pressing harshly against mine, as he tongue delved between my lips, tasting every inch of it. His kiss was demanding and I had no control over it when I felt Ezra's hand move beneath me and between our bodies, positioning himself before pushing me down on his hard length, his cock filling and stretching me. I moan into Mateo's mouth, my walls fluttering around his massive length.

Mateo lets my hair go, his hands trailing down my sides when Ezra grips my hips slamming me down on him and

making me gasp. I lean forward and kiss him, pushing on his shoulder and shoving him on his back, my hands going to his chest and I run them up his shoulders before leaning down and kissing him. I roll my hips against him when I feel Mateo's hands skim over my hips. I feel the bed dip slightly as he moved closer to me and I was filled with a mix of fear and anticipation.

“Relax kat, I won't hurt you” Mateo whispers below my ear as he leans over me and I feel his erection pressing against my ass. He kisses my shoulder before dragging his teeth over it and I shiver at the sensation before feeling his fingers trail down my spine and across my ass before moving between my legs, Ezra grips my hips moving me against him, building up the friction and I feel my heartrate quicken and I exhale a breathy moan before finding my own rhythm. My nails digging into his chest when I feel Mateo slide his finger inside me alongside Ezra's cock stretching me further. Ezra growls softly, the sound making my arousal spill onto my thighs as I rolled my hips against him.

“That's it love, just keep moving” Ezra says, thrusting his hips up making me bounce on him, my walls clenching around him from the sudden movement. Mateo sliding his finger in and out of me when I feel him slide in another, working it into me making me still at the intrusion.

“Don't stop, ” Mateo whispers, his other arm wrapping around my waist, his fingertips going to my clit as he rubs it in circular motions trying to divert my attention away from the fullness inside me. I move, seeking the stimulation his fingers were providing as I move my hips against them. He speeds up his movements and I feel him shove a third in me but I barely notice with the juices slipping from me, coating his fingers and Ezra's cock. I feel myself climbing, climbing the heights of my climax.

“Good girl” Mateo growls as his fingers slip from me slick with my arousal. Ezra sits up on his elbows and I lean down brushing my lips against his when he grips the back of my head, deepening the kiss.

His tongue fighting mine for dominance when I feel Mateo slip his fingers from me before feeling his cock press to my entrance, prodding against me before I feel him press the tip in. He rolls my clit between his fingers and I moan into Ezra's mouth at the feel, my movement slowing as I rocked my body back and forth, Mateo slipping in deeper, the wetter I become when I feel his pelvis hit my ass.

Ezra groans, breaking the kiss and I feel my body trying to adjust to the feel of both of them deep within my walls. Mateo pulls out gently before sliding back in letting me get used to the feel.

I felt over full, stretched to my limits as Mateo thrust into me, his fingers rubbing against me, moving slower and I found myself pressing back against him, riding both their cocks as they slipped in and out of me. Mateo grips my hips before slamming into me making me gasp and I start moving my hips faster, relaxing and giving in to the feeling that was building inside me.

My entire body begins to vibrate and hum with electricity, the sensation envelopes my core and pulsates through my stomach making it tighten and my legs tremble as I climb higher to the precipice.

My skin heating and the only sounds were my breathy moans and the wet slapping sounds of our skin.

Mateo's hips slamming against mine and Ezra's claws dig into my thighs before he pulls me closer to

him, letting Mateo pound into me, I cry out as the sensation builds before I am thrown over the edge, falling fast as my orgasm washes over me, every

muscle tensing before releasing and I feel Mateo's movement become erratic before he stills, my hips moving against him as I ride the waves of my pleasure.

Ezra's grip tightens before he also stills, his cock twitching inside me as my pussy milks their cocks clenching them both as my core pulsates, leaving me breathless and trying

to catch my breath. I slump forward onto Ezra, his breathing hard, as his fingers trail up my sides and he turns his face toward me pressing his lips to mine gently. I feel Mateo's now flaccid cock slip from me before he leans over kissing my cheek.

Mateo climbs off the bed and walks into the bathroom. I hear water running when Ezra suddenly rolls me onto my back and pulls out of me just as Mateo returns.

Mateo leans over the bed with a warm wet cloth in his hand as he cleans between my legs, his fingers moving gently between my folds. "Sore?" he asks and I shake my head.

"No, just relaxed" I tell him before yawning and he chuckles.

"Get some sleep then, we have the pack run tonight" Mateo tells me, pecking my lips.

"Tonight?" I ask him.

"It is after 3AM" Ezra says coming out of the bathroom. He walks into the closet grabbing some shorts.

He leans on the bed pecking my lips before standing back up and pressing his lips to Mateo's.

"Where are you going?" I ask him, tugging the blanket up.

"Check the patrols, I'm not tired besides I have to speak to a few members anyway about how we are going to deal with having two Alphas" Ezra says looking at me.

"Two Alpha's?" Mateo asks him and Ezra nods looking at him.

"Technically you are now I have marked you, my blood runs through your veins just like it does Kats"

Ezra tells him but Mateo shakes his head.

"I don't want your position Ezra, I will remain Beta, I don't want to be an Alpha"

"Technically you are now though" Ezra tells him.

“My title remains, I am not Alpha material, you marking me doesn’t change that, I want to keep my title. My title is all I have left from my father” Mateo tells him and Ezra seems to think for a second before nodding his head.

“You sure?” Ezra asks him.

“Positive, besides I hate paperwork I will leave that to you” Mateo tells him. Ezra smirks but nods.

“Fine I will be back in a few hours” Ezra says, turning to walk out the door.

“Hey, duck in town on your way home” Mateo says before I see Ezra’s eyes glaze over. I watch him mind link and Mateo climbs in bed, his eyes also glazed over so I knew they were talking to each other.

“Yep, back soon” Ezra says walking out. Mateo pulls me to him, rolling me on my side.

“What’s going on?” I ask him.

“Nothing, I just need him to pick something up for me, now get some sleep.” Mateo says, kissing my shoulder.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 97

Ezra POV

We had been short on patrol runs for days now. Meeting Alex at the border, I fell in line with him as he scouted.

We hadn't seen or heard anything in days, which was making me anxious. What was Jackson planning, and why was Andrei helping him. Andrei and Jackson never got along so I knew there had to be something going on with them to suddenly band together.

"Anything out of the ordinary?" I ask Alex through the link. Maddox was anxious he needed something to tame the fire inside him. Something to take the edge off.

"Nothing, Jackson's Pack has been locked down, no one has stepped in or out of the territory "Alex tells me which makes me worry more, knowing he was biding his time and also planning for something, we step over the border and declare war, we could be walking into a trap.

"What about Andrei's?"

"Same thing, they have gone silent, usually Andrei's men along the border banter with ours but we haven't seen them at all"

"Yeah well he was caught helping Jackson, the alliance broke the moment he went against us. Just tell our men to remain alert" I tell him running ahead of him. Maddox needed out, needed to be let loose.

I give him the reins he desperately wanted.

Maddox felt supercharged as he tackled a moose, taking it down effortlessly, he wasn't even hungry he just wanted to kill something, and some sick part of me actually enjoyed watching him do it while he hunted for his next target. Something felt off with him, he was becoming angrier and angrier as he kept on killing animals in the forest.

‘What’s got into you?’ I ask him trying to figure out why he was so off.

‘Nothing, I just can’t feel Kora anymore, like she is masking herself from me’ he tells me as he keeps hunting but finding nothing to satisfy the hunger inside him. He goes back to the moose deciding to maul it to pieces. Tearing its flesh from the bone, his fur drenched in blood and I dreaded having to go into town like this, though it wouldn’t be the first time I have walked into town drenched in blood but It made my pack anxious, they knew what sort of beast resided in me, know what sort of monster resided in my father. He may be gone but that doesn’t mean they don’t remember especially the elders of the pack.

By the time he was done, blood was dripping off our fur, but his words earlier had me thinking, I couldn’t sense Kora either when Mateo and I were with her, couldn’t sense her at all. The bond was complete, I could feel everything Kat felt, yet something was different. Kat felt stronger within herself and I never noticed how incomplete she was

until she bonded with us both, but Maddox was right. I couldn’t sense Kora either, making me wonder if Kat noticed her presence was gone. A whine escapes Maddox’s lips and he starts running. I wondered if Kat could feel her or if Kora was hiding from her.

‘You can see her tonight at the pack run’ I told Maddox as he started heading for town. It took us a while because Maddox kept hunting on the way, his hunger for death untameable. Finally stopping at the funeral home, Maddox handed me back control and I shifted, not a speck of skin showed under all the blood and I cursed at the sight of my body. I walk to the back door, gripping the door handle and walk in. Good thing Mrs Crump dealt with dead bodies for a living but still she shrieks at the sight of me as I walk into the morgue at the back of the building. She was embalming a body and turned white as a sheet before

recognising my scent. She flicks her long silver hair over her shoulder.

“Alpha” She gasps clutching her chest. She rips a white sheet off the rack, tossing it at me. Before pushing her glasses up her nose. She covers the dead body of one of our warriors with a sheet and I wrap the sheet around my waist she gave me.

“Thought you were one of the dead coming back for me ” She chuckles, she always had a dark sense of humour. I suppose you would or you wouldn’t choose this for a job.

“How is my Luna?” She asks, washing her hands, she leaves the tap running and I quickly wash mine and she squirts some soap on my hands. She was in her 60’s and I had known her all my life. She was a good woman.

“Fine Ester, she will be okay, she is dealing with it rather well” I tell her before following her into the funeral parlor, coffins lining the walls and urns, my feet leaving marks on the dark floorboards..

“Everyone deals with death differently, but she has you and Mateo ” She says, eyeing my neck with a smile on her lips. My face heats at her gaze.

“Was hard to contain my excitement when I recognised you, I could smell him all over you, fills my heart with joy knowing you have let him in” She says, making me look at her.

“Ah yes, Alpha I have known for a long time, most o f us older ones have, that boy has loved you since he was child himself, about time Maddox calmed enough to let him in, I have waited for this day. I am just glad I was alive to see it” She says walking behind her desk.

“So you think the pack will accept it?” I ask her and she nods ducking down behind her desk.

“Of course we are all family Ezra, always have been, that is what packs are” She says retrieving a box from the drawer. She places it on the desk before removing the lid to

reveal a silver urn containing Shirley's ashes. She grabs a smaller box from beside the urn holding it out to me but I shake my head, my arms were coated in blood I didn't want to risk touching anything. Ester realises that and opens it to show me. Inside the smaller box was Kat's pumpkin necklace but Mateo organised some of her mother's ashes to be made into a gemstone pendant. She lifts the sapphire heart up to show me that it sat beside the pumpkin.

I give her a nod knowing Kat would love it before letting her wrap everything back up in the protective wrap it was in before placing it in the box with the urn.

"Can you find something to place it in, I don't want to touch anything" I tell her though I walked bloody footprints through the place, Ester never mentioned it. This woman was one in a million; she buried and cremated nearly every member of my family and Mateo's.

There was nothing left of my father to bury by the time I was done with him, but my mother both of Mateo's and his father, I didn't know how she did it, she had one of the hardest jobs, not only did she bury her own husband and one of her sons she never ever closed and worked 7 days a week and never closed her doors.

She hands me a plastic bag before putting her arms out. "Come on, I am already covered in fluids, blood doesn't faze me" She says and I lean down letting

her wrap her arms around me. She pats my back gently and I kiss her cheek before standing up right.

"Congratulations Alpha on finding your mates, I wish you all the happiness, you too Maddox" She says bowing slightly before walking back out the back towards the back door. She holds it open for me and

I hold the bag tighter before handing her the sheet I borrowed. She takes it before I dart off for the trees. I ran straight home before walking out the back and grabbing the hose. I placed the bag on the table so it wouldn't get

wet before turning the tap on. Mateo, hearing me return, walks outside before taking the hose from me.

“Turn around” He says and I flinch as the cold water sprays on me. Mateo rinses all the blood off from me.

“Where is Kat?” I ask him as he turns the tap off.

“Asleep still, wait here I will grab you a towel” He says ducking inside before returning with a grey towel. He tosses it to me before going and grabbing

the box out of the bag. He checks the contents before tucking Shirley’s ashes under his arm and hanging onto the necklace.

“She will love it” I tell him kissing his neck when I come up behind him, he shivers before nodding his head.

“Go wake her, I need to shower” I tell him and he nods before heading inside. I follow him inside and back through the packhouse. He heads upstairs with me following behind him. I watch as he opens the box with her necklace before brushing her hair aside while she sleeps, she stirs waking up, she smiles sleepily up at him and he leans down and kisses her lips. My cock twitched at the sight of them when Alex’s voice flitted through my head.

“Ah Alpha?” He says.

“What is it?” I ask.

“Um I think I just saw Luna’s father head toward the border, should I grab him?” He tells me.

“Which border?”

“Looks like he is trying to get into Andrei’s Pack, he is on no mans land at the moment” “Grab him don’t let him cross, drag him back here if you have to” I tell him before refocusing on the room.

Now what would Derrick want with Andrei? I thought to myself.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 98

Katya POV

Waking to fingers gently moving my hair aside. Opening my eyes I find Mateo leaning over me. I smile up at him and he leans down pressing his lips to mine softly before sucking my bottom lip.

“Morning” I tell him and he chuckles.

“It’s the middle of the day” He whispers before fiddling with something. I try to look down to see what he is doing but can only see his hands underneath my chin. He pulls them away and I feel a chain scrape against my neck as he turns it, making me look down to see my pumpkin necklace.

“You found it?” I whisper rubbing my thumb over the gold pumpkin, relief flooding me that they found the last thing my mother ever gave me. I become choked on emotion, I thought it funny

when she gave it to me but now it was my most cherished possession representing both my parents.

“One of the men on patrol found it the other day and gave it to Ezra” He tells me before pulling on the thin chain and holding up a blue jewel that was added to it.

“And this, this is a piece of your mum” He says, making my eyes snap to his in confusion.

“I had some of your mothers ashes made into a stone so you could always have her with you” Mateo tells me.

“That’s my mum?” I whisper when he leans over to the bedside table and retrieves a box. He hands it to me and I pull the lid off to find a silver urn. It had a wolf engraving on the side. I swallow the lump that formed in my throat threatening to choke me.

This was all that was left of my mother, my beautiful strong mother reduced to nothing but ash.

It was hard to picture someone like her now just sitting in the cold silver urn before me. I never imagined life without her and now I have to face a future without her in it. She was a constant in my life and now she is gone and I can no longer picture a future without her in it despite holding what's left of her in my hands.

“Thank you” I tell him softly, like what do you say when someone hands you your dead mother?

Words fail me as I touch the sapphire pendant hanging around my neck.

“She will always be with you, just remember the good things about her, forget her death. Her death doesn't define her so don't let it” Mateo tells me before kissing my forehead.

“Where is Ezra?” I ask before seeing movement behind Mateo, Ezra was leaning against the bedroom door, his eyes held a far away look and I knew he was mindlinking, his eyes glazed over before he refocuses on the room, his eyes turning back to their normal caramel colour.

He looked troubled as he walked over before leaning down and pecking my lips softly.

“Everything okay?” I ask and he nods.

“Yes I need to shower, I will be out in a second” He says, turning on his heel and walking into the bathroom.

I tried to feel for his emotions but I could feel he had put a wall up, blocking me out for some reason.

Mateo was staring at the bathroom door before realising I was watching him and he turns to face me.

“He is fine, he just heard back from patrol, nothing to worry about he will let you know if you need to know” I nod climbing out of bed and getting dressed. I grab a grey tank top and some denim shorts, pulling them on. I felt great, felt this weird sensation of feeling whole, making me

wonder if it was the bond being forged that made me feel whole within myself. Yet something was off.

‘Kora’ I think pulling on the barriers of my mind to find the barriers gone, the realisation was a little unsettling like she just disappeared making me wonder where she went. My mind felt like only my thoughts resided in it. I shake the feeling away knowing she will pop her head up sooner or later.

“The pack run is still going ahead tonight?” I ask as Ezra comes out of the shower.

“Yes, we need some excitement around here, maybe next week I will let everyone back in the packhouse on Thursdays if you are okay with it”

Ezra tells me and I nod. I just wanted things to go back to normal.

“I think it’s a good idea” I tell him when I hear the doorbell ring downstairs. I look to the bedroom door, before walking off down the stairs to the second level. Looking over the landing I can see a figure standing outside the frosted glass beside the door. Walking down the second floor stairs, I head for the door tossing it open and am shocked to see Angie standing there, her back was to me as she looked around before turning when she heard the door open.

“Kat!” She says letting out a breath of relief.

“Look I know I shouldn’t be here but please let me explain”

“No!” I tell her before I attempt to close the door.

“Kat please” She says and I could hear the desperation in her voice. I open the door and she lets out a breath when I hear Mateo and Ezra race down the stairs behind me.

“I told you to stay away from the packhouse Angie” Ezra growls at her as he walks down the steps, she bares her neck to him and he growls but I step aside letting her in.

“I just want to explain, I will tell you whatever you want to know, please just hear me out Kat” Angie says and I motion with my hand for her to come inside.

“Don’t leave her alone with her, I need to go take care of something” Ezra says walking over to the hallway stand and grabbing his car keys from the white glass bowl that sat on top of it. He glares at Angie but doesn’t say anything more to her. I see Mateo give him a nod before Ezra walks out the door, closing it behind him. I walk off toward the kitchen when I hear Mateo speak.

“Go on, you want to talk to her” Mateo says and I look over my shoulder to see Angie dart after me.

She follows me into the kitchen and I see Marge

kick the kettle on as she prepared whatever was she was making at the counter.

“Hey Marge”

“Luna,” She nods before her eyes dart to Angie. Angie ducks her head and Marge looks away from her.

I grab some mugs down and Mateo walks over to the table pulling a chair out. “Sit” He tells Angie and she does before he pulls out the chair across from her.

“I just wanted to say I am sorry Kat, I took the first lot of photos but that was it. I told Jackson I wanted nothing more to do with it. The rest was Madeline, I swear”

“Why?” I ask her and she lets out a breath while I pour the hot water into the mugs before stirring them.

“I was jealous, I know that isn’t an excuse but once I saw you at school with Jasmine, I realised how wrong I was. I was clouded with envy. I told Madeline I wanted nothing more to do with it but she said if I told you or the Alpha she would pin it on me. I knew you wouldn’t believe me after what I did, so I just hoped Madeline would have a change of heart and realise how wrong it was but she wanted Ezra, she didn’t care at what cost. I swear to you, I had nothing to do with your mothers death, if I had known I would have told you, that was all Madeline ‘ ‘ Yet I

couldn't help but feel betrayed. She pretended to be my friend, making me question if the relationship we built was based on a lie.

Ezra POV

They never caught Derrick before he stepped over the border. I should have known better than to send my warriors after him, I should have gone myself. Derrick has Beta blood making him stronger than my warriors. I should have realised they wouldn't

have been able to subdue him. I didn't think he would attack them though when they tried to stop him.

I drove to the border of my territory Andrei wanted to meet on no man's land, in our usual meeting place. Andrei had captured him and was waiting for me, wanting to negotiate and now I had to try to get the fool back. I don't know what he was thinking, did he truly think he could just cross the border and Andrei would welcome him, let him on their territory.

I didn't understand why he was going after Andrei's pack, yes he was involved but Jackson was the real enemy. Pulling up at the rundown building. I could see their cars there in the small parking lot.

Swinging the door open I get out of the car. Andrei getting out of his with a smug look on his face.

"Where is he?" I demand and Andrei laughs, his beta and another man getting out of the black SUV on the other side of the car.

"He is alive for now, I have him locked away nice and safe" Andrei says.

"I should kill you for what you have done"

"Now, now Alpha Ezra. Don't do anything you may regret. I have Derrick as collateral, you give me what I want I will hand him over"

"I am not giving you my mate" I tell him, a growl tearing out of me and I feel Maddox press beneath my skin.

“ I just want to talk to her, nothing more ” Andrei says leaning back against his car.

“Why would I give you anything you ask for, I came to you, to warn you of an upcoming war and then you fucking join it, the wrong bloody side. We had alliances and you just tossed them away. You should be careful Andrei you don’t want to make an enemy out me”

“I never joined Jackson’s side, we just had a common goal, nothing more. The alliances still stand Ezra”

“Common goal? you nearly killed my mate” I tell him, my rage reaching boiling point.

“Katya was never the target, Shirley was. An eye for an eye”

“What nonsense are you spewing now Andrei, Jackson’s intentions have always been to get kat, so you band together with him and kill her mother”

“I had my reasons, ones I will share if you bring me Kat, I just want to talk to her. I am assuming by the markings on your neck, she broke the curse. How is she enjoying being a Gemini wolf, you can’t help her but I can, bring me your mate Ezra. If you don’t, you can explain to her you let her father die. I have no issues with you. I never have, my pack has always kept to themselves, I mean her no harm.

But I may be able to offer her some help” He says before opening his car door and reaching into the glove compartment and pulling out some old parchment.

“ I couldn’t believe my eyes when you were stupid enough to bring your mate to the Alpha meeting, I recognised her instantly, knew exactly who’s daughter she was” Andrie tells me before handing me the scrolls. I opened them, to find them written in a foreign language, one I wasn’t familiar with.

But I did recognise the symbolic mark on the top of the page, it was the mark on Kat’s neck. He takes them back from me, snatching them from my hands.

“You want to know what they say, you bring me your mate, you and Mateo are welcome to come with her, but I will be seeing her one way or another Ezra. She will need answers and she will need my help.

I am giving you the opportunity to come with her. I would hate for her to come looking for me,” He says and I growl at him, Maddox trying to force the shift.

“What the fuck could she possibly need you for?” I snapped at him. He smiles, his eyes sparkling back at me.

“Bring her to me and you find out, if not I may just burn these” He says holding up the scrolls.

“Where did you get those?”

“ Shirley gave them to Jackson after she killed her sister. I helped Jackson get onto your pack, in return for these. Like I said Katya was never my

target, Shirley was. My men were never going to allow Jackson to take her. I just want to protect her the same way you do” He tells me.

“Bring her to me tomorrow, I heard your men excitedly talking of the pack run happening tonight, go ahead with your celebrations, my men will keep track of the borders for tonight”

“And why would you do that?”

“Because after tonight, Kat will realise something is wrong, and when she does she will have questions. Questions I can answer” He tells me before getting in his car.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 99

Katya POV

Ezra was gone most of the day only returning just before the pack run. I could feel something was going on with him. Mateo was also acting strange like he knew what was going on yet when I asked he always avoided answering. Hearing Ezra's car pull up as I was coming downstairs with Angie. I go to open the door.

Ezra, so consumed in his thoughts, almost ran directly into me as he reached for the door handle instead, stumbling forward as I opened the door, his hands grabbing me before he completely knocked me over as he caught himself on the door trim. "Sorry love" He says, his arm pulling me closer.

"You're in a rush" I tell him yet his face gives nothing away.

"Just something came up" He says his lips brushing my cheek when he suddenly growls, looking up his eyes were trained on Angie as he peered over my shoulder.

"Why are you still here and where is Mateo? I told him not to leave you alone with her" He says harshly.

"Right here" Mateo says walking downstairs in just shorts as he went to get ready for the pack run.

"Still doesn't explain why Angie is still here" Ezra says, giving her an unwelcoming look.

"She is my friend" I tell him and Ezra growls low and deep in the back of his throat.

"You trust to easily kat"

"No, she used her Alpha voice, Angie asked her to, to prove herself" Mateo tells him walking down the last of the steps toward us.

“You used your Alpha voice, so everything is okay with Kora then?” Ezra asks, giving me a perplexed look.

“Kora? No, she is being quiet. I haven’t spoken to her since this” I tell him pointing to my neck. Ezra seems to think before nodding and shutting the door behind him. His brows furrowed in confusion and I tried to read him through the bond only to find him shut me out.

“Everything okay?” I ask him and he seems to shake himself out of his thoughts and lets me go.

“ Everything is fine, go outside and start meeting everyone as they show up, Mateo follow me ” Ezra tells him walking up the steps. He stops halfway turning around and looking back at us, Ezra’s eyes going to Angie.

“Try anything Angie and I will give you to Maddox”

Ezra says, the calmness of his voice sent chills up my spine. Angie bares her neck to him. “Yes, Alpha, ”

She stammers out. Ezra nods, his eyes falling on me, he gives me an indecipherable look before turning and heading back to the third floor with Mateo hot on his heels.

“Well he didn’t kill me, so that’s a bonus” Angie mutters, nudging me with her elbow. I nodded to her, that was something I guess but there was definitely something going on. Around 5 PM people started showing up. It was obvious how excited everyone was about the pack run, making me realise how much it meant to the pack to have a day each week designated specifically for it. Though it was a little strange how everyone would bare their necks to me and kept calling me Luna. Mateo was a little uncomfortable when they did the same to him and I could see he was out of his element as I approached where he was cooking at the barbeques along with three other pack warriors.

“Ezra needs to come down and explain this to them, I can’t handle everyone calling me Alpha” Mateo mutters to me and I nod. I could feel his discomfort. “Want me to speak to him”

“Yes please, he is in office, maybe you can convince him to come out” Walking inside, I go in search of him. I could hear him cursing as I approached his office door. I knock on the slightly ajar door.

“What? ” He growls and I push the door open. He looks up realising it is me.

“Sorry” He says, grabbing papers and the journals off his desk and swiping them into the drawer when I notice Mathias sitting on the couch in the corner of the room.

“I will take my leave” Mathias says bowing slightly. Ezra comes around his desk leaning on it. He opens his arms to me and I walk over to him letting him pull me into his embrace.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to growl at you” He whispers, pressing his face into my neck and inhaling my scent.

“What’s wrong?” He asks running his nose across my cheek when he pulls his face from my neck.

“Nothing, you haven’t come out of the office, Mateo is a little uncomfortable out there and so am I” I tell him.

“Why has someone said something to him, who?” Ezra snaps angrily, his body trembling.

“What no, but he doesn’t like them calling him Alpha, it’s making him uncomfortable ” I tell him and he sighs.

“Yes, I know. Mateo doesn’t want to be an Alpha” Ezra says with a sigh before pinching the bridge of his nose and squeezing his eyes shut.

“I will be out in a minute and deal with it” He tells me before dismissing me.

I walk toward the door stopping as I am about to walk out of it. “Is everything ok, you seem off” I tell him.

“Everything is fine, we can talk about it later. I will be out in a minute Kat” He says walking back around his desk and sitting down. I had no idea what was going on with him and without Kora telling me what’s going on with Maddox, I couldn’t figure it out. But as time dragged on I

started to become anxious when Kora wasn't coming forward and getting excited about the pack run, she loved going for runs so I found it a little odd that I hadn't heard from her, just radio silence, my thoughts my own making me feel lonely.

We were all sitting around the entertainment area when Ezra finally walked out. Mateo lets out a breath of relief upon seeing him. The chatter instantly dies down when Ezra uses his aura as he steps into view of everyone. "Alpha" Everyone except Mateo I say in unison.

Ezra's eyes looking around at the crowd of people waiting patiently to hear what he has to say before his eyes fall on me and Mateo. His motions for us to come to him with his hand and I get up from

sitting on Mateo, who for most of the night had been using me as a shield to stop people bowing to him. They normally did when he was Beta but it wasn't different when they kept calling him Alpha making him extremely uncomfortable.

Mateo and I walk over to him and the crowd of people filling the lawn all watch wondering what is going on. "You sure Mateo, once it's done I can't undo it" Ezra says to him.

"Please Ezra," Mateo tells him and Ezra presses his lips into a line and nods his head before turning his attention back to everyone making me wonder what they were talking about.

"As everyone knows, not only have I found my Luna but I have also found Mateo to also be my mate"

Everyone seems to nod and they were rather fast at accepting Mateo as their other Alpha some even had commented that they had been waiting for Ezra to mark him and bring him into the relationship which shocked me.

"However most Packs only have one Alpha and Mateo does not wish to be Alpha but remain as your Beta, this

does not change anything and I expect you to still show him the respect of being my mate.

Mateo has decided to stand down as Alpha even though he bears my mark” Ezra holds his hand up as people start to murmur amongst themselves.

They quiet down instantly bearing their necks to him and Ezra holds his hand out to Mateo who takes it. Ezra pulls Mateo in front of him when Mateo suddenly kneels before him and I realise what is going on. Ezra I could tell wasn't happy about it but was doing it for Mateo.

“Kat come here” Ezra murmurs, pulling me toward him so Mateo was also kneeling in front of me. I had never seen this done before but have read about it in history books, it was not to norm when it came to Alpha's and it certainly wasn't normal for Mates to strip titles from one another. Mateo was born

with Beta blood. Ezra marking him gave Mateo his DNA making Mateo Alpha along with him, I had also read this was quite painful to strip someone of their title and if the other Alpha wasn't willing it could kill them.

Mathias comes over with a chalice holding it and stands next to Ezra. Ezra pulls a blade from his pocket before running the blade down his palm and making a fist above the cup. His blood ran into the chalice. People start whispering amongst themselves and Ezra growls Maddox coming forward, his eyes turning onyx. Maddox I could feel was annoyed by his deep gravelly voice ringing loudly above them.

“Anyone has a problem, step forward now and speak against my decision” Maddox challenges them and they all suddenly drop to their knees, his Alpha Aura rolling out when he grabs my arm holding me upright.

“Don't bow to me ” Maddox says, his grip forcing me to remain standing as I feel his Aura rush over me.

I may be his Luna but in hierarchy the Luna was still overthrown by her Alpha. Mateo seemed completely

unaffected being he was also a male Alpha for now and not a Luna but the effect on me made my stomach turn. Mateo grabs my knee looking up at me apologetically. Maddox lets the challenge go and I see everyone visibly relax, Mathias standing back up beside Ezra with shaky hands.

“Sorry” Maddox tells him.

“It’s ok Alpha” Mathias says breathlessly. I feel Maddox retreat, giving Ezra back control and Ezra turns to me.

“Sorry love” he whispers before grabbing my hand and dragging the blade across my palm before squeezing my hand into a fist above the chalice.

Both Ezra and Mateo hiss and I know it’s because of my link to them forcing me to heal. Mateo’s bloody hand dripped on his pants as they both healed me.

Mathias hands the cup to Ezra who then tilts Mateo’s chin up to look up at him.

“Pledge and renounce your title” Ezra tells him.

“I Mateo Leo Calder renounce my title of Alpha of Black Creek Pack and pledge my loyalty as Beta to my Alpha and my Luna, Alpha Ezra Pierce and Luna Katya Hartley” Mateo says without missing a beat.

Ezra hands him the chalice before running his fingers through Mateo’s hair, a sad look on his face telling me he didn’t want to do this. Mateo then drinks from the chalice before he hands the cup back to Mathias and Ezra.

“I Alpha Ezra Pierce denounce your title and appoint you my Beta of the Black Creek Pack” The moment the words left his lips Mateo took in a sharp breath, his entire body trembled and I could feel his agony through the bond making tears spring in my eyes. I went to comfort him when Ezra grabbed my arm.

“You can’t Kat, he has to endure it” Ezra mindlinks, his grip moving to my hand and pulling it away from going to touch him. Mateo’s jaw clenches, his claws slipping from his fingertips and I feel his title become stripped from him. I notice a few people look away unable to watch his pain

and it was torture watching my mate suffer when he lets out a breath, sweat dripping onto the sandstone pavers as he looks up at us.

Ezra looks away from his gaze and I see him swallow before clearing his throat.

“Submit!” Ezra growls at him directing his Alpha voice onto Mateo. A whimper leaves my lips and Ezra squeezes my fingers reassuringly. Mateo drops closer to the ground on his hands and knees baring his neck to Ezra and Ezra lets out a breath dropping the command. I knew he didn’t want to do it, I could see how much it upset him when Mateo looked up at me, I stared at him confused when Ezra turned to me and my stomach dropped at his words.

“Make him submit” Ezra tells me and I take a step back only for Ezra to gently pull me back.

“It’s ok babe” Mateo whispers looking up at me but I shake my head. Mateo reaches up gripping my other hand and presses his lips to my fingertips. “Please” He says and I look away, my voice breaking as I speak the words.

“Submit” I force out, but don’t let the full command out, not wanting to hurt him.

“Kat!” Ezra tells me, gripping my chin and forcing me to meet his gaze.

“He wants this, now make him submit” Ezra says clearly and I feel a tear slip down my cheek which he brushes off with his thumb. I take a shaking

breath and Ezra lets my chin go before I look down at Mateo. “Submit!” I tell him my Alpha voice rolling out clearly and I hear everyone gasp as Mateo lets go of my hand dropping back to his hands and knees and bowing his head to me.

“Hold it” Ezra tells me and I force myself to hold the command over him until Mateo bares his neck to me. I let out a breath and dropped the command.

“Stand” Ezra tells him and Mateo rises.

“I give you your Beta Mateo Leo Calder” Ezra announces and people clap and bare their necks to Mateo. Ezra grips the back of his neck pressing his forehead to Mateo.

“You’re lucky I love you, because I hated doing that” He tells Mateo who was breathing heavily and his chest rising and falling with each pained breath. “Thank you” Mateo whispers back to him when Ezra suddenly presses his lips to Mateo’s. Mateo seems shocked at his public display of affection in front of the entire pack, but he answers the kiss by kissing him back before pulling away. Mateo tugs me to him, pressing his face into my neck and inhaling my scent.

“I’m sorry I made you do that” Mateo whispers before pulling back and kissing my tear stained cheeks.

I nod pressing my face against his chest.

Listening to the soft thumping of his heart beat. “ I love you” I whisper to him before looking up at him. “And I love you” He whispers before pressing his lips to mine softly before pulling back a smile on his lips. “Now we are both fated to the Alpha” He chuckles.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 100

Everyone enjoyed dinner and the atmosphere was energetic as everyone excitedly got ready for the pack run. People dispersed in groups and headed toward the forest. The place felt alive and with echoes of howls ringing through the night. The buzz rippling through everyone was contagious.

Mateo tugs his shirt off over his head before draping it over a fallen tree next to the treeline.

I watched as both him and Ezra stripped off before shifting yet Kora never came forth. I tried to feel for her, searching the depths of my mind for her but came up empty. It was like searching through an empty filing cabinet. I had no tether to her like she was gone and that empty hollow feeling swept over me again when I found myself shoved backwards on the grass. Maddox jumped on

top of me before gripping my shirt between his teeth and tugging it off leaving me in my jeans and bra.

“Maddox stop ” I tell him. Ares nips him when he continues to try to undress me, his claws scratching

me and I could hear Ezra trying to control him but Maddox was almost frantic as he kept trying to get me to shift.

Ares comes over standing over the top of me while Maddox tries to get to me. His voice booming through the mindlink angrily. “Where is she?” he demands to know but I had no answers to give him.

“Maddox, stop it. Calm down” Ezra tells his wolf but Maddox was on the verge of losing control the more he waited. Ares snaps at his face when Maddox grabs my shoulder with his sharp teeth. I felt like I was being mauled as his teeth sliced through my arm when Ares bites him hard trying to pull his attention from me.

Maddox growls at Ares biting the back of his neck and pinning him to the ground beside me and I whimper at the sight of him standing over Mateo’s wolf. Reaching over, I grab Maddox’s ear and yank on him yet he doesn’t let go. Just held him in place showing him who was in control. He wasn’t hurting him but showing who the dominant wolf was. I slap his nose and Maddox growls letting him go before

turning on me, he growls viciously his teeth barely a n inch off my face as I lean away from him and fall

backwards on the grass onto my elbows. Maddox pushes his paw down on my chest forcing me flat against the ground and I know what he wants, he wants me to submit to his request and force Kora forward but I didn’t know how to force the shift.

Kora does that.

“Maddox please” I tell him. Ares comes over nudging him with his nose and Maddox bites him, snapping at his face before Ares bears his neck to him before dropping his furry head and sniffing my face, his tongue flicking out and across my cheek. I roll my eyes at Maddox before turning my head and bearing my neck in submission. I could hear Ezra losing it at him for forcing me to submit while he fought for control back.

“It’s fine Ezra, stop you will just anger him more” I tell him defeated.

“It’s not fine Kat, he knows better than this, he being a jerk” Ezra says when Maddox nips my neck, his canines nicking the skin and Ares whimpers at him while I just clench my eyes shut. If Kora was here she would have attacked him. I couldn’t feel her and it made my heart twist painfully in my chest realising she wasn’t here to help and protect me like she usually does.

“Where is she, bring her back” Maddox snaps at me through the link. I feel tears slip down my face because I don’t have any answer to give him. I didn’t know what was going on either. But the longer he yelled for me to bring her forward and let him see her, the more I noticed how alone I was in my own head. Kora would have shown herself by now, she would have come forward when she felt my fear of him. Only she didn’t come forward making me realise I was on my own, she was gone.

Tears slipped down my face at the realisation, she wasn’t coming back, her last words to me coming back and haunting me, ringing loudly in my head on repeat. Now I knew what Kora meant when she said I set her free, that our mates freed her, knew why I felt her bleed into me when the Moon

Goddess broke the curse.

Balance, that word ringing true with startling clarity. To give life, you must take it. That cold feeling when the Moon Goddess killed me before I felt the warmth of life, that was Kora giving her life for mine, dying and setting herself free of the curse and giving me my life back. Kora was the sacrifice, my life for hers. Kora bleeding her soul and entwining it with mine, that is the true meaning of becoming a Gemini wolf. What she meant when she said we are ONE now. I killed her, she died for me just like my mother, everyone I love dieing for the sake of a curse and for me. It was too much. I sacrificed my wolf for them, for myself and she gladly accepted her fate.

I blink back tears when I feel Maddox nip at my neck again painfully. Ares shoves him off me only for Maddox to turn quickly just as I sat up blocking him from attacking Ares. Unfortunately I sat up at the wrong time, his teeth slicing through my face before Maddox jerks back realising he bit me and not Ares. Ares whimpers as he is forced to endure my pain. Maddox rubs his face with his paws at the pain he inflicted also having to bear it.

I touch my cheek feeling my blood run down my face before feeling it slowly healing when I feel Maddox run his tongue over it frantically,

quickenning the healing process, a strangled whimper leaving him when he realises he hurt me. My face stung before closing as they healed me.

Maddox licked the blood away from my face and neck like he could erase what he just did.

“ Sorry kitty, I didn’t mean it ” He kept repeating through the link. I pushed his head away from me, annoyed he bit my face, my hands trembled slightly in fear but I forced it down knowing he didn’t mean it. But also scared because if it wasn’t me that would have been Ares and Mateo that copped his anger for trying to protect me. Maddox ducks his head pressing his face beneath my chin and whines loudly.

“Give Ezra control Maddox, I don’t want to see you right now” I told him my voice was cold and emotionless. He whines laying on my lap and rolling but I ignore him.

“Kora?” He asks nudging me, trying to get me to react to him. I turn my head and look at him.

Grabbing his face and pressing mine to his.

“ She is gone” I tell him and he whines and so does Ares.

“But you have me” I tell them, though now I don’t know what use to them, I was without Kora and not able to shift. Like I am supposed to be able to use these so—called abilities but how without a wolf. I was back to being the wolf-less girl, the freak of the pack. Maddox howls loudly, the sound breaking my heart when he suddenly takes off running for the forest. His giant black wolf escaped amongst the trees and into the darkness of the night. Mateo shifts back breathing heavily.

“Is she really gone?” He asks and I bite my lip to stop from breaking down.

“I killed her” I tell him and he presses his lips into a line before nodding.

“ It’s ok we will figure it out” He whispers before hooking his arms underneath my legs and behind my back. He stands walking toward the packhouse. He sits on the stairs near the back door with me on his lap. We waited, I could hear Maddox howling in the forest. Could feel Ares’ sadness through the bond.

Mateo tightens his arms around me, pulling me closer and shielding me from the cold breeze. It felt like an eternity before I heard a noise and I looked up. The pack run ended half an hour and we saw everyone leaving the forest and making their way to their cars. Mateo and I kept from sight not wanting them to ask questions.

Ezra steps out of the trees, covered in blood and I know Maddox probably slaughtered something in the forest. He stops in front of us before reaching down and taking me from Mateo.

“ I’m sorry Kat” He whispers, crushing me against his chest. Mateo stands and Ezra puts his hand on his face before removing it.

“I think I know someone who can help, I also have something to tell you” Ezra says before looking at Mateo who growls looking away from us.

“Alpha Andrei, but that’s not all Kat. Andrei has your father. That’s where I was today, I was trying to get him back”

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 101

I push Ezra away, he knew where my father was and didn’t tell me? He knows how much I am struggling with not having my family, and he knew where my father was and kept it from me.

“And you didn’t think to tell me?” I ask him.

“We didn’t want to worry you, my men saw him at the border and reported back to me, but your father attacked my men and slipped across into Andrei’s pack. I tried to get him back but Andrei won’t hand him over unless” Ezra doesn’t finish and Mateo growls behind me when he doesn’t finish what he was going to say. But I already knew what he wasn’t saying.

“Unless you give him me” I finish for him. Ezra nods before rubbing my arms with his hands.

“I won’t let him hurt you Kat, I think he just wants to talk to you, he said he can help” Ezra explains.

“Help with what, he killed my mother and now has my father?”

“Maybe we should hear him out, Kat. He seems to know what he is talking about” Ezra tells me and I scoff at his words. He wants me to go play friends with the man responsible for helping kill my mum, i s he insane. In what universe did he think I would b e ok with that?

“No, I will go to get my father back but I am not having anything to do with Andrei” I tell him before walking off only to stop again when he speaks.

“Your mother lied Kat, she never got rid of the scrolls she gave them to Jackson. Andrei has them” Ezra says.

“Why does Andrei have them then?” I ask turning back around to face them.

It made no sense why Andrei would have the scrolls if she gave them to Jackson.

“He made a trade, he was never helping Jackson or so he claims, he just wanted the scrolls”

“Let me guess my mother was the trade, her life for these stupid scrolls that supposedly break the curse, well what a waste of time that was, the curse is broken already” I tell him.

“Just see what he has to say, ”

“No, now take me to wherever my father is so I can get him back before he kills him too” I tell him.

“Kat he won’t just hand him over, you want your father back you will have to hear him out Kat, I have known Andrei for years he isn’t just going to hand him back he will make you earn him back”

“Earn him back?”

“Yes Kat, why else would he take your father and the scrolls, he knows something, or I don’t know Kat.

But you go in there demanding him back Andrei may just kill him and declare war. We can’t afford a war with them along with Jackson’s pack, Andrei is best off as an alliance, I won’t put my pack at risk

because you can’t see past your anger or because you want your father back”

“He killed my mother, Ezra I am not helping him do anything”

“We should hear him out first, maybe he hasn’t got bad intentions, we won’t know till we speak with him, you go in there looking for a fight we could start a war we can’t afford right now”

“I am not trying to start a war I just want my father back”

“He is right Kat, Andrei has more alliances than our pack, we go to war with them we will lose, Andrei has numbers we don’t have and the other packs will back him if it means taking our pack down”

Mateo says.

“Why would they get involved when they are scared of your pack?”

“Because you don’t get the reputation my pack has Kat, without making a lot of enemies, half these packs ran around here were built out of those that survived my pack when we ran through them, they keep their heads down to not draw attention but I am not stupid Kat, if they see Andrei step up they will follow him, Andrei’s pack is just as strong as ours we are evenly matched if he declares war, they will follow him”

“So you want me to do what he asks?”

“He said he just wants to chat, we will find out what his intentions are, he wants to keep the alliances going, we need the alliances to stay in place”

“And what if he wants me to be his healer or whatever then what, my father just dies?”

“Andrei knows I would never give you to him, he knows I would go to war over you. He won’t be that stupid, he wants something else we just need to figure out what it is”

Ezra says.

“We won’t ever hand you over Kat, that is never an option”

Mateo adds.

“I couldn’t care less about being handed over, I care about my father being killed because of me”

“If it becomes a choice between you and your father Kat, I’m sorry but I will lay your father’s life down in a heartbeat, I won’t lose you” Ezra says.

“Enough people have died for this curse, I won’t lose my father to it Ezra”

“That’s not a choice you will get to make Kat, your father wouldn’t want you dying for him, and I won’t allow you to give your life for his, we will try to get your father back

but if not kat, when it comes time to choose, you walk away because if you don't. I will kill your father myself" Ezra says before walking past me and heading inside.

"Just hear Andrei out, he isn't all bad Kat, we have known him for years he may not have bad intentions"

"He took my father and killed my mother Mateo"

"And with your family's secrets, he might just have a reason too, Kat. He knew what you were the moment he saw you, it is too much of a coincidence. He knows something Kat, Ezra is right and for once listen to him, don't do anything where you force Ezra's hand because if he says he is going to do something he will, even if it means killing your father"

"You can't expect me to just walk away if Andrei says he is going to kill my father Mateo"

"Yes I can, because if our roles were reversed and that was me or Ezra, who would you choose Kat?"

"Both of you, you know this" I tell him.

"Then why would you expect our answer to be any different?" He says, also walking to the door. He stops just inside the door before turning back to look at me.

"Inside Kat, don't make me get Ezra to drag you in, we will go see Andrei tomorrow, now upstairs, the last thing we need is to be chasing you down because you have run off to try to get your father" Mateo says.

"I'm not suicidal, I know how stupid that would be" I tell him.

"Good means you have no issue coming inside then, now in, where we can see you" He says and I raise an eyebrow at him.

"You know I command you right?" I tell him, rolling my eyes at him trying to order me around.

"Ezra!" Mateo calls out.

“That may be so, but I would love to watch you try it on Maddox,” Mateo says, pushing the door open wider. I hear footsteps coming down the stairs inside and sigh, I was no match for Maddox.

“What’s it going to be?” Mateo says looking in through the door, I huff annoyed but step past him just in time to see Ezra walk into the kitchen.

“I’m coming geez” I tell him and I hear Mateo chuckle behind me as he follows after me.

“What’s going on?” Ezra asks Mateo when I shove past him.

“Nothing Kat is just on a power trip” Mateo says as I stomp up the steps heading for our room.

Walking in the room, I pull my pajamas from the drawer and quickly slip them on. Mateo and Ezra both shower while I climb in bed. My mind was plagued with what Andrei wanted with me, Ezra was right. Now that I had time to think, Andrei would know they won’t give me to him but that made me more curious with what he wanted, and what he wanted with the scrolls.

Getting up, I was about to go downstairs and grab the journal when Ezra’s voice rang out from the bathroom. “I can hear you moving around Kat, back on the bed” He says.

“I wasn’t doing anything, I wanted to get the journal” I explained before hearing the water cut off and the door opens. Ezra walks out before walking into the closet with his towel draped dangerously low on his hips. Mateo walks out with him, his eyes sparkling deviously as his eyes roam over Ezra as he walks back out of the closet with some loose fitting shorts on.

“It’s late, the journals can wait. We have to be up early to go meet Andrei, now lay back down it is time for bed” Ezra says before turning to Mateo.

“Bed Mateo, ” Ezra tells him.

“I am going to bed, ” Mateo tells him.

“To sleep, we have to be up early so that means pants stay on” Ezra tells him, pulling the blankets back and climbing in beside me.

“Wearing pants won’t stop me,” Mateo chuckles.

“Mateo!” Ezra tells him and Mateo smiles, about to climb in bed beside me.

“My side away from Kat” Ezra says, pushing me over before spooning me.

“Does that mean I get be big spoon?” Mateo asks, I hear Ezra sigh before feeling the bed dip on his side.

“Always wanted to get up behind you, you have a nice ass” Mateo teases.

“Mateo! ”

“Hey don’t mock it till you try it” Mateo says and I feel Ezra bump into me.

“Mateo, I will make you sleep on the floor” Ezra warns him, making me giggle.

“Well if you feel anything dig into your back while we are asleep, I won’t lie and tell you it’s a remote ”

Mateo says.

“Sleep Mateo”

“Fine” Mateo mutters and I feel him moving.

“I didn’t say stop hugging me” Ezra says before I feel Mateo move, chucking his arm across both of us. I yawn snuggling against Ezra before drifting off, hoping I can sleep without the dreams plaguing me.

Hoping tomorrow I will get my father back.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 100

Everyone enjoyed dinner and the atmosphere was energetic as everyone excitedly got ready for the pack run. People dispersed in groups and headed toward the forest. The place felt alive and with echoes of howls ringing through the night. The buzz rippling through everyone was contagious.

Mateo tugs his shirt off over his head before draping it over a fallen tree next to the treeline.

I watched as both him and Ezra stripped off before shifting yet Kora never came forth. I tried to feel for her, searching the depths of my mind for her but came up empty. It was like searching through an empty filing cabinet. I had no tether to her like she was gone and that empty hollow feeling swept over me again when I found myself shoved backwards on the grass. Maddox jumped on top of me before gripping my shirt between his teeth and tugging it off leaving me in my jeans and bra.

“Maddox stop ” I tell him. Ares nips him when he continues to try to undress me, his claws scratching

me and I could hear Ezra trying to control him but Maddox was almost frantic as he kept trying to get me to shift.

Ares comes over standing over the top of me while Maddox tries to get to me. His voice booming through the mindlink angrily. "Where is she?" he demands to know but I had no answers to give him.

"Maddox, stop it. Calm down" Ezra tells his wolf but Maddox was on the verge of losing control the more he waited. Ares snaps at his face when Maddox grabs my shoulder with his sharp teeth. I felt like I was being mauled as his teeth sliced through my arm when Ares bites him hard trying to pull his attention from me.

Maddox growls at Ares biting the back of his neck and pinning him to the ground beside me and I whimper at the sight of him standing over Mateo's wolf. Reaching over, I grab Maddox's ear and yank on him yet he doesn't let go. Just held him in place showing him who was in control. He wasn't hurting him but showing who the dominant wolf was. I slap his nose and Maddox growls letting him go before turning on me, he growls viciously his teeth barely a n inch off my face as I lean away from him and fall

backwards on the grass onto my elbows. Maddox pushes his paw down on my chest forcing me flat against the ground and I know what he wants, he wants me to submit to his request and force Kora

forward but I didn't know how to force the shift.

Kora does that.

“Maddox please” I tell him. Ares comes over nudging him with his nose and Maddox bites him, snapping at his face before Ares bears his neck to him before dropping his furry head and sniffing my face, his tongue flicking out and across my cheek. I roll my eyes at Maddox before turning my head and bearing my neck in submission. I could hear Ezra losing it at him for forcing me to submit while he fought for control back.

“It’s fine Ezra, stop you will just anger him more” I tell him defeated.

“It’s not fine Kat, he knows better than this, he being a jerk” Ezra says when Maddox nips my neck, his canines nicking the skin and Ares whimpers at him while I just clench my eyes shut. If Kora was here she would have attacked him. I couldn’t feel her and it made my heart twist painfully in my chest realising she wasn’t here to help and protect me like she usually does.

“Where is she, bring her back” Maddox snaps at me through the link. I feel tears slip down my face because I don’t have any answer to give him. I didn’t know what was going on either. But the longer he yelled for me to bring her forward and let him see her, the more I noticed how alone I was in my own head. Kora would have shown herself by now, she would have come forward when she felt my fear of him. Only she didn’t come forward making me realise I was on my own, she was gone.

Tears slipped down my face at the realisation, she wasn’t coming back, her last words to me coming back and haunting me, ringing loudly in my head on repeat. Now I knew what Kora meant when she said I set her free, that our mates freed her, knew why I felt her bleed into me when the Moon Goddess broke the curse.

Balance, that word ringing true with startling clarity. To give life, you must take it. That cold feeling when the Moon Goddess killed me before I felt the warmth of life, that was Kora giving her life for

mine, dying and setting herself free of the curse and giving me my life back. Kora was the sacrifice, my life for hers. Kora bleeding her soul and entwining it with mine, that is the true meaning of becoming a Gemini wolf. What she meant when she said we are ONE now. I killed her, she died for me just like my mother, everyone I love dieing for the sake of a curse and for me. It was too much. I sacrificed my wolf for them, for myself and she gladly accepted her fate.

I blink back tears when I feel Maddox nip at my neck again painfully. Ares shoves him off me only for Maddox to turn quickly just as I sat up blocking him from attacking Ares. Unfortunately I sat up at the wrong time, his teeth slicing through my face before Maddox jerks back realising he bit me and not Ares. Ares whimpers as he is forced to endure m y pain. Maddox rubs his face with his paws at the pain he inflicted also having to bear it.

I touch my cheek feeling my blood run down my face before feeling it slowly healing when I feel Maddox run his tongue over it frantically,

quickenig the healing process, a strangled whimper leaving him when he realises he hurt me. My face stung before closing as they healed me.

Maddox licked the blood away from my face and neck like he could erase what he just did.

“ Sorry kitty, I didn’t mean it ” He kept repeating through the link. I pushed his head away from me, annoyed he bit my face, my hands trembled slightly in fear but I forced it down knowing he didn’t mean it. But also scared because if it wasn’t me that would have been Ares and Mateo that copped his anger for trying to protect me. Maddox ducks his head pressing his face beneath my chin and whines loudly.

“Give Ezra control Maddox, I don’t want to see you right now” I told him my voice was cold and emotionless. He whines laying on my lap and rolling but I ignore him.

“Kora?” He asks nudging me, trying to get me to react to him. I turn my head and look at him.

Grabbing his face and pressing mine to his.

“ She is gone” I tell him and he whines and so does Ares.

“But you have me” I tell them, though now I don’t know what use to them, I was without Kora and not able to shift. Like I am supposed to be able to use these so—called abilities but how without a wolf. I was back to being the wolf-less girl, the freak of the pack. Maddox howls loudly, the sound breaking my heart when he suddenly takes off running for the forest. His giant black wolf escaped amongst the trees and into the darkness of the night. Mateo shifts back breathing heavily.

“Is she really gone?” He asks and I bite my lip to stop from breaking down.

“I killed her” I tell him and he presses his lips into a line before nodding.

“ It’s ok we will figure it out” He whispers before hooking his arms underneath my legs and behind my back. He stands walking toward the packhouse. He sits on the stairs near the back door with me on his lap. We waited, I could hear Maddox howling in the forest. Could feel Ares’ sadness through the bond.

Mateo tightens his arms around me, pulling me closer and shielding me from the cold breeze. It felt like an eternity before I heard a noise and I looked up. The pack run ended half an hour and we saw everyone leaving the forest and making their way to their cars. Mateo and I kept from sight not wanting them to ask questions.

Ezra steps out of the trees, covered in blood and I know Maddox probably slaughtered something in the forest. He stops in front of us before reaching down and taking me from Mateo.

“ I’m sorry Kat” He whispers, crushing me against his chest. Mateo stands and Ezra puts his hand on his face before removing it.

“I think I know someone who can help, I also have something to tell you” Ezra says before looking at Mateo who growls looking away from us.

“Alpha Andrei, but that’s not all Kat. Andrei has your father. That’s where I was today, I was trying to get him back”

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 101

I push Ezra away, he knew where my father was and didn’t tell me? He knows how much I am struggling with not having my family, and he knew where my father was and kept it from me.

“And you didn’t think to tell me?” I ask him.

“We didn’t want to worry you, my men saw him at the border and reported back to me, but your father attacked my men and slipped across into Andrei’s pack. I tried to get him back but Andrei won’t hand him over unless” Ezra doesn’t finish and Mateo growls behind me when he doesn’t finish what he was going to say. But I already knew what he wasn’t saying.

“Unless you give him me” I finish for him. Ezra nods before rubbing my arms with his hands.

“I won’t let him hurt you Kat, I think he just wants to talk to you, he said he can help” Ezra explains.

“Help with what, he killed my mother and now has my father?”

“Maybe we should hear him out, Kat. He seems to know what he is talking about” Ezra tells me and I scoff at his words. He wants me to go play friends with the man responsible for helping kill my mum, is he insane. In what universe did he think I would be ok with that?

“No, I will go to get my father back but I am not having anything to do with Andrei” I tell him before walking off only to stop again when he speaks.

“Your mother lied Kat, she never got rid of the scrolls she gave them to Jackson. Andrei has them” Ezra says.

“Why does Andrei have them then?” I ask turning back around to face them.

It made no sense why Andrei would have the scrolls if she gave them to Jackson.

“He made a trade, he was never helping Jackson or so he claims, he just wanted the scrolls”

“Let me guess my mother was the trade, her life for these stupid scrolls that supposedly break the curse, well what a waste of time that was, the curse is broken already” I tell him.

“Just see what he has to say, ”

“No, now take me to wherever my father is so I can get him back before he kills him too” I tell him.

“Kat he won’t just hand him over, you want your father back you will have to hear him out Kat, I have known Andrei for years he isn’t just going to hand him back he will make you earn him back”

“Earn him back?”

“Yes Kat, why else would he take your father and the scrolls, he knows something, or I don’t know Kat.

But you go in there demanding him back Andrei may just kill him and declare war. We can’t afford a war with them along with Jackson’s pack, Andrei is best off as an alliance, I won’t put my pack at risk because you can’t see past your anger or because you want your father back”

“He killed my mother, Ezra I am not helping him do anything”

“We should hear him out first, maybe he hasn’t got bad intentions, we won’t know till we speak with him, you go in there looking for a fight we could start a war we can’t afford right now”

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“Because you don’t get the reputation my pack has Kat, without making a lot of enemies, half these packs ran around here were built out of those that survived my pack when we ran through them, they keep their heads down to not draw attention but I am not stupid Kat, if they see Andrei step up they will follow him, Andrei’s pack is just as strong as ours we are evenly matched if he declares war, they will follow him”

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“Andrei knows I would never give you to him, he knows I would go to war over you. He won’t be that stupid, he wants something else we just need to figure out what it is”

Ezra says.

“We won’t ever hand you over Kat, that is never an option”

Mateo adds.

“I couldn’t care less about being handed over, I care about my father being killed because of me”

“If it becomes a choice between you and your father Kat, I’m sorry but I will lay your father’s life down in a heartbeat, I won’t lose you” Ezra says.

“Enough people have died for this curse, I won’t lose my father to it Ezra”

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"Yes I can, because if our roles were reversed and that was me or Ezra, who would you choose Kat?"

"Both of you, you know this" I tell him.

"Then why would you expect our answer to be any different?" He says, also walking to the door. He stops just inside the door before turning back to look at me.

"Inside Kat, don't make me get Ezra to drag you in, we will go see Andrei tomorrow, now upstairs, the last thing we need is to be chasing you down because you have run off to try to get your father" Mateo says.

"I'm not suicidal, I know how stupid that would be" I tell him.

"Good means you have no issue coming inside then, now in, where we can see you" He says and I raise an eyebrow at him.

"You know I command you right?" I tell him, rolling my eyes at him trying to order me around.

"Ezra!" Mateo calls out.

“That may be so, but I would love to watch you try it on Maddox,” Mateo says, pushing the door open wider. I hear footsteps coming down the stairs inside and sigh, I was no match for Maddox.

“What’s it going to be?” Mateo says looking in through the door, I huff annoyed but step past him just in time to see Ezra walk into the kitchen.

“I’m coming geez” I tell him and I hear Mateo chuckle behind me as he follows after me.

“What’s going on?” Ezra asks Mateo when I shove past him.

“Nothing Kat is just on a power trip” Mateo says as I stomp up the steps heading for our room.

Walking in the room, I pull my pajamas from the drawer and quickly slip them on. Mateo and Ezra both shower while I climb in bed. My mind was plagued with what Andrei wanted with me, Ezra was right. Now that I had time to think, Andrei would know they won’t give me to him but that made me more curious with what he wanted, and what he wanted with the scrolls.

Getting up, I was about to go downstairs and grab the journal when Ezra’s voice rang out from the bathroom. “I can hear you moving around Kat, back on the bed” He says.

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“It’s late, the journals can wait. We have to be up early to go meet Andrei, now lay back down it is time for bed” Ezra says before turning to Mateo.

“Bed Mateo, ” Ezra tells him.

“I am going to bed, ” Mateo tells him.

“To sleep, we have to be up early so that means pants stay on” Ezra tells him, pulling the blankets back and climbing in beside me.

“Wearing pants won’t stop me,” Mateo chuckles.

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“My side away from Kat” Ezra says, pushing me over before spooning me.

“Does that mean I get be big spoon?” Mateo asks, I hear Ezra sigh before feeling the bed dip on his side.

“Always wanted to get up behind you, you have a nice ass” Mateo teases.

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“Mateo, I will make you sleep on the floor” Ezra warns him, making me giggle.

“Well if you feel anything dig into your back while we are asleep, I won’t lie and tell you it’s a remote ”

Mateo says.

“Sleep Mateo”

“Fine” Mateo mutters and I feel him moving.

“I didn’t say stop hugging me” Ezra says before I feel Mateo move, chucking his arm across both of us. I yawn snuggling against Ezra before drifting off, hoping I can sleep without the dreams plaguing me.

Hoping tomorrow I will get my father back.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 102

We had been waiting at the meeting place for over an hour. The later Andrei became, the more anxious I started to feel. Also I didn’t really like this place after last time going into heat here.

“Where is he?” I ask pacing the hallway for the hundredth time.

“Kat, he will show. I spoke to him this morning” Ezra says from where he was sitting at the table.

“And he said he would be here an hour ago, Ezra” I tell him. Mateo pulls a chair out beside him.

“Just sit down, you are making me dizzy with all your pacing, he will get here when he gets here ”

Mateo says.

What if he killed him, or what if they had an accident, god knows because he hasn't messaged or anything. Walking over to the table I pick up Ezra's phone going through his contacts when it suddenly gone from my hands.

"What are you doing?"

"Ringing him" I tell him, plucking the phone from his fingers only for it to be snatched off me again.

"I already spoke to him, sit down" Ezra says pointing to the chair. I rolled my eyes at him and resumed my pacing. This was ridiculous, he was the one that wanted us to meet him here and he couldn't even show up on time.

"Kat, sit down or I will take you home and leave your father with Andrei" Ezra tells me and I stop pacing, looking at him.

"I am not going anywhere until I get my father back" Mateo sighs, making my eyes dart to him.

"What?" I ask him.

"You are being a bitch" Mateo says.

"I am not, he set the time and the place and can't even show up on time, so don't call me a bitch when he is now over an hour late" I tell him.

"Kat, sit down," Ezra says.

"You fucking sit down, or leave and I will deal with Andrei myself" I tell him and he growls at me.

"You are really getting on my nerves Kat, sit down or I will fucking make you. You have been a fucking brat for the last few days and I am sick and tired of your fucking tantrums when things don't go your way, so sit the fuck down" Ezra yells at me. Yet my entire body was hot, I

could feel my blood boiling, sizzling making me angrier and angrier. I couldn't explain it, I have been getting angrier and angrier over the last few days and I knew I was being a bitch yet I couldn't control it.

“Go fuck yourself, I am sick and tired of you ordering me around like some fucking lap dog Ezra” His eyes flicker, Maddox coming to the surface and I blinked before finding him in front of me.

Ezra fighting for control and he manages to reign him in but I found a pissed off Ezra a little more concerning because he was usually calm and placid compared to Maddox but I soon realised, I pushed him over the edge when he grabs me and shoves me into the chair, his fist coming down on the table next to me, making me jump before I glare at him..

“Say it again Kat, I am fucking warning you. Shut your goddamn mouth” Yet the words left my lips before I could once again control my vengeful tongue.

“Go fuck yourself” I spat him, he moved so quickly I had no time to react when I find myself thrown on top of the table, my back hitting it so hard it knocks the air out of my lungs. His entire body trembling as he lent over me. Mateo jumps to his feet yet I start laughing.

“You won't hurt me” I tell him, laughing.

“Don't tempt me kat, if you were anyone else you would be dead by now” He says so calmly it sent chills down my spine.

“And there is my Gemini Luna ” Comes Andrei's deep voice. Ezra lets me go and I sit up before seeing Andrei standing in the hallway not having heard him pull. He had a smug smile on his lips.

“How did I know showing up late would tick her off” He chuckles and I lunge at him. Ezra's arm wrapping around my waist before he tosses me in the chair.

“Sit down, move once more kat so help me god, I will fucking beat your ass” Ezra snaps at me while I glare at

Andrei.

“I may have been scared by the look she is giving me if she weren’t so small” Andrei taunts and I get up again, only this time Mateo grabs me, I wanted to hurt him, wanted to smack the living daylights out of him.

“Stop taunting her Andrei” Ezra says while I struggle against Mateo’s vice-like grip.

“If you can’t control your mate Ezra feel free to hand her over, I will gladly take her off your hands”

Andrei says.

“I can handle her just fine Andrei, now where is Derrick?”

“Close, but I am not handing him over till I get assurance first” Andrei says, taking his jacket off and sitting in a chair across the otherside of the table. Mateo sits down pulling me with him. Andrei smiles at me, his eyes not leaving me. He cocks his head to the side watching me before his eyes

flicker, his wolf coming forward for a second.

“So how have things been at home?” He says looking at Ezra then Mateo.

“We aren’t here for small talk Andrei, what do you want”

“Well that is where you are wrong Ezra, I came to chat, check on Kat” He says and I push off Mateo’s knees only for him to yank me down again.

“Sit still, stop, what has gotten into you” Mateo whispers.

“Quite the temper she has there, must be fun living with her” Andrei says.

“Andrei stop, just tell me what you want please, so I can get my mate home” Ezra says sitting in the chair next to me and Mateo. Andrei chuckles putting his hands up in mock surrender.

“Fine, I want her venom, ” Andrei says.

“You want what?”

“Her venom, see Gemini wolves have venom like a snake, when provoked they bite and that bite is lethal. So you want your father back Kat, I want two things, your venom and I want Jackson” Andrei says folding his arms across his chest.

“Why do you want her venom?” Ezra asks.

“That is none of your business, but I want her venom. You don’t need to know the reason” Andrei tells him before

looking back at me, he smiles, while I glare at him.

“How’s your wolf?” Andrei asks, his eyes bickering.

“You said you could help” Ezra said, cutting me off before I could say something, I looked at Ezra biting my lip to stop myself saying something I will regret.

“That’s right I can, I want to. Got a bit of a soft spot for Kat, seeing as she is my sister” Andrei says, making my head whip to him.

“Pardon?”

“Ask your father when you see him, he will explain. Ask him who Anthony is” Andrei says, smiling brightly.

“We are not related,” I tell him. He was Ezra’s age, maybe older, There was no way he was related to me, we don’t even look alike.

“Like I said ask your father when I hand him back, but I can assure you Kat, you are my little sister, well half sister, but sister all the same ” He says and Ezra sits back in his chair and I could tell he was thinking.

“So this help, what can you help with?”

“Well for starters I can tell you why she is so irritable, short wicked if you like?” Ezra nods telling him to go on.

“She needs to shift her temper will only get worse until she does, get her to shift, I get my venom, you get daddy dearest back”

“I can’t shift, Kora is gone ” I tell him, becoming annoyed again.

“You are a Gemini wolf, a Wolf kat, you can shift, you just need to learn how. Kora may be dead now but you don’t need her, you don’t need a wolf to shift Kat, because now you are the wolf and you won’t have venom until you shift, and I need you to shift, so I will come over everyday until you do, say 7 A.M. tomorrow alright with you?” He asks, looking at Ezra.

“What do you mean Kora is dead?” Mateo asks.

“In order for Kat to break the curse, she had to die. To be brought back, Kora gave her life for Kat and merged with her, Kat basically absorbed her life force, so kora is dead ” Andrei explains, Ezra growls but I know it was Maddox and not him. Ezra shakes his head before turning to Andrei.

“You want to come to our house?” Ezra asks him and Andrei nods.

“Fine but don’t be late for god sake. I will tell my men to let you pass the border”

“I am not working with him” I tell Ezra.

“You are and you will be Kat, end of argument” Ezra says. I go to say something when Ezra glares at me making me remain quiet.

“Enough I will deal with you when we get home, so sit there be quiet” Ezra warns and I sigh.

“So everyone is on the same page?” Andrei asks.

“Wait when do I get my dad back?”

“Once you shift, now I will go home and prepare, and I will see you tomorrow morning, hopefully in a better mood” Andrei chuckles while getting up from his seat.

“What no!”

“Put her in the car Mateo, fucking tie her if you have to” Ezra snaps at him. Andrei chuckles, only irritating me more when Mateo suddenly tosses me over his shoulder before walking outside and throwing the car door open, he tosses me in the back of the car.

“Enough” He growls when I try to get back out to demand my father back. Mateo slides in beside me before ripping my seatbelt across me and buckling me in.

“Kat, if you don’t stop, Ezra will snap, just sit still and stop provoking him more” Mateo says, gripping my hands as I try to undo the seatbelt. I see Andrei walk out with Ezra before Andrei leaves. Ezra walks over to the car opening the back door.

“You drive, I will deal with her” Ezra tells him and Mateo hops out Ezra taking his spot beside me, I shrink back when he turns and glares at me.

Maddox taking his place before he unclips my belt and rips me onto his lap.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 103

Maddox POV

Ezra never gave me control when it came to Kat, yet I could see he was struggling with his temper which I knew was coming directly from Kat, her anger fueling him and he never felt so out of control before, usually my temper scared him but for once he was scared of himself. Either way I was more than comfortable in both forms as I watched Andrei leave.

Even Mateo I could feel was becoming annoyed, making me wonder if it was all from Kat. Her usually

shy and placid mindset had slowly left over the last couple of days and Mateo and we thought she might be going into heat again since Mateo marked her but instead we got left with this demon version of my kitty.

Mateo mindlinks Ezra as we walk toward the car, yet Ezra was ashamed of his behaviour; he never intended to lose his cool with her but she had been constantly screaming at us for the last three days.

Ezra ignores him pushing back further where Mateo couldn't reach him.

“You drive, I will deal with her” I tell him, opening the car door, he looks at me worried as he climbs out.

“He has given me control Mateo” I mindlink to him, sliding across the back seat as Mateo climbed in the driver's seat.

“You seem calm” Mateo notes, and I felt it rather calming talking to Mateo, we didn't talk much. I mainly spoke to Ares, when I did talk to Mateo it usually involved me yelling at him or him copping my nager, but since we marked him. I actually find him and Kat make me rather centred now.

“I am, Ezra was having trouble controlling himself” I tell him before turning to look at Kat as he starts the car. She

shuffles away realising Ezra didn't have control and I unclip her seatbelt before yanking her onto my lap. Her scent made me growl softly as I pressed my face into the crook of her neck.

“You aren't going to hurt her are you?” Mateo mindlinks me. I say nothing. I don't want to hurt her, not intentionally anyway.

“Do I need to pull over Maddox?” Mateo asks when I say nothing and I see him glance at me in the mirror before realising Kat had goosebumps rushing over her skin.

“No, I am fine ” I tell him, when Kat suddenly bites me trying to get my arm off her chest. I growl at her.

“Let me go, you big furry brute” She says. I pull my arm away looking at it, her blunt teeth barely breaking the skin. I growl at her enjoying the way she cringes when I press my canines against her throat. I always found it amusing that she wasn't scared of me until the teeth came out.

She freezes and I see Mateo's eyes dart to me nervously and I could feel him debating with himself whether or not to pull over and get me away from her.

I run my canines over her shoulder and her breathing hitches, her heart rate increases thumping loudly against my hand that is holding her against me.

“Maddox?” Mateo says, slowing the car down and I could see he was about to pull over, probably the only thing I liked about Mateo before I marked him was as much as he feared me, he was first to react and jump in against me to protect Ezra from the damage I sometimes caused. No matter how many times I had injured him he always stayed even when Ezra told him to run. I knew he would give his life for our mate, even if it meant me killing him, though now just the thought of hurting him makes me queasy.

“I’m fine, keep driving, I find her temper more amusing than annoying” I tell him, feeling the car increase in speed.

“Not so smart mouthed now kitty” I tell her and I feel her temper rise, feel her anger bubbling at my words. Mateo pulls into the driveway and Kat tries to scramble off me.

“Stop” I tell her when I feel her elbow me in the ribs. Yet she still struggles, making me wonder how much worse her attitude was going to get. Andrei said it was from her needing to shift. I found it amusing but I wanted my kitty back. This side of her was making Ezra uncomfortable with himself. Ezra was the calm while I was the storm, yet he gave me control which in some ways scared me.

Fear wasn’t something I felt often but each time I have felt it was something to do with Kat.

Mateo opens the door and I climb out of the car, dragging a struggling Kat with me. She drops her weight and I only just manage to grip her arms before she slides onto her butt and escapes. I pick her up, her entire body thrashing as she tries to escape my grip when I chuck her over my shoulder. I grip the back of her thighs to stop her from kicking me. Mateo was watching her and I could feel his concern for her but I could feel he was also becoming annoyed with her erratic behaviour. At least now we know it isn’t her fault and that she wasn’t being a brat for no reason.

“Put me down” She screeches and I have never seen her so out of control before. She was almost manic as she tried to escape, hitting and scratching at my back.

“Don’t hurt her” Ezra tells me coming forward at the sound of her manic voice.

“I’m trying not to but she is bloody hurting me with her nails tearing apart your back” I tell him.

“What’s wrong with her” Mateo says opening the door to the house, her breathing was increasing and I was now struggling to hold onto her as she continued to thrash wildly. I had no idea what was wrong with her but the

feeling oozing off her felt out of control, like she was losing her mind with her anger.

“I don’t know” I tell him climbing the stairs, Kat suddenly starts thrashing again nearly tumbling off my shoulder and I barely catch her before she falls on the stairs. Ezra watches worriedly when she suddenly starts clawing at her face and ripping out her hair. Mateo quickly grips her wrists and pulls them away from her face and hair.

“We need to get her upstairs” I tell him suddenly becoming increasingly worried, this wasn’t kat. She was acting insane. Just as we reach the second level she turns in my arms managing to force Mateo to let her go, her nails scraping down my face before she knees me in the side of the head making me drop her. Mateo grabs her around the waist as she jumps up. Kat throws her head back, headbutting him when I notice her gold eyes had turned black, even the scleras were black. She looked demonic and possessed, her strength was astonishing as she tosses him off like he weighs nothing.

“Maddox, do something, something is wrong with her” Ezra tells me suddenly trying to take control back. Her breathing was so heavy she was almost panting when I saw her eyes dart to the door on the floor below, she suddenly took off and I realised she was going to jump off the balcony overlooking the floor below. Ezra shoves forward because I was too shocked at her behaviour to react. Mateo screams for her trying to get to his feet when I feel Ezra take control, shoving me back with blinding speed.

Ezra POV

I had never seen her like this before, never in my life did I think I would ever see her like this as I watched her.

Maddox stares at her stunned at her fury when she runs toward the balcony.

“Kat no” Mateo shrieks jumping to his feet and I shove forward gripping the back of her shirt and yanking her back. She falls on top of me and I wrap my arms around her holding her still before rolling so I was sitting on her back. Her hands clawing at

any part of me she could reach as Mateo came over trying to hold her still as she flailed around.

My heart was racing at the sight of her, her anger igniting mine and I couldn't understand how her mindset completely shifted, she had been off for days and I thought it was because Kora wasn't talking to her, yet I don't think she even realised how much attitude she had been giving us, not necessarily what she was saying but the way she talking to us. She had been snapping and snarling at us for days and it had been driving Mateo and I insane but today, today it was like a switch flicked in her head and now this is what is left.

She rolls beneath me, her nails digging into my leg as she tries to shove me off. Mateo holding her arms down. “Shh kat calm down babe ” Mateo tells her soothingly before looking at me. He looked terrified not of her but for her.

She turned her head biting into my leg when she wasn't getting anywhere by hitting us now that Mateo had her arms pinned to the floor.

“Ezra what do we do?” Mateo says but I was clueless, I had never dealt with her like this, this was something else.

“Remark her” Maddox tells me, my heart was pounding in my chest, my blood boiling in my veins making me wonder if Mateo was getting the same second hand anger from her.

“Mark her again Ezra” Maddox snaps at me when she starts screaming and thrashing harder, Mateo’s wrists were bleeding from where she had bit and scratched him, trying to get her hands free.

Suddenly Mateo pulls her head to the side before looking at me wanting me to mark her again to knock her out. I didn’t want to hurt her, I felt guilty enough for slamming her on the table and yelling at her.

“Do it Ezra hurry” Mateo yells at me. I swallow pushing the guilt aside before letting my canines elongate. I rip her up by her shoulders, sinking my teeth into her neck. She screams and starts thrashing before her thrashing slows, her hits becoming weaker before she turns limp. Her breathing slows and I let her go gently, putting her back down, to find her face slack as she passed out.

Yet I could feel her anger still, feel the manic cold darkness wash over me the moment I sank my teeth into her, like it left her and rushed into me. I rolled off her moving away from her and I could feel Maddox stirring and growling in my head. My entire body trembling as I fought against him wanting to shift and tear apart something.

Mateo was breathing heavily as he stared at me and I knew he could feel the shift in us.

“You right?” He asks me and I stare at Kat passed out on the floor. Maddox felt wild inside me and I knew Mateo could feel it. I needed to let him out before he took over, if I didn’t he may not give me control back and I don’t want him to take out what the hell rushed over kat that was now in us on them.

“Go, leave I will take care of Kat, Go Ezra” Mateo tells me. Fur was sprouting on my arms and I was too scared to move, worried the moment I did he was going to shove forward.

“Now! I can feel him, Ezra you need to go” Mateo says, scooping up kat.

I force myself to my feet, clutching the bannister, my claws sinking into the wood and leaving marks.

“Ring Andrei, find out what the fuck with is wrong with her” I spit out through gritted teeth, I could feel my fingers start snapping and rush down the stairs. I barely make it outside before my clothes are in tatters, Maddox forcing the shift and running toward the forest.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 104

Katya POV

My eyes fluttered open to see the ceiling, I sat up confused. The last thing I remembered was getting in the car and Maddox pulling me on his lap. I rub m y eyes wondering if I was dreaming, yet I don't remember falling asleep and how did I get in our bed? Rolling over, I come face to face with Ezra's wolf. He was curled up beside me, growling in his sleep. I go to wake him when I hear footsteps making me look at the door. Mateo steps in, his voice flitting through my head.

"Don' t wake him, he only got home 3 hours ago" Mateo tells me, making me look at Maddox beside me, he growls in his sleep and I go to climb off the bed when he moves, his big furry head landing on m y chest.

"What time is it?" I mindlink back.

"5:30 A.M." I sigh, putting my head back on the pillow. Maddox moved and placed his paw on top of my head. I push it off so it lands on the pillow above my head before rolling on my side to face him. His

head moved as I rolled, his nose pressing against my neck and I brush his fur. I see Mateo sit on the other side of him.

"Why is he in this form, where is Ezra?" I whisper to Mateo.

"Maddox didn't give him control back and then he fell asleep" Mateo tells me.

"Wait, why did he take control?" I ask Mateo and his eyes snap to mine.

"You don't remember?" He asks and I shake my head wondering what there was to remember.

Mateo sighs before muttering. "Of course you don't," Mateo rubbed his eyes. Looking at him, he doesn't look like he had much sleep. He leans back

against the headboard closing his eyes before speaking again.

“How do you feel?” He whispers and I furrow my brows in confusion.

“Fine, just wondering how I got in bed” I tell him, running my fingers through Maddox fur. He purrs in his sleep before I hear Mateo snoring softly, making my eyes dart to him. Looking at the clock, I still had 2 hours before Andrei was meant to get here. I wiggle out from under Maddox’s Paw that was on my hip and his other above my head. I gently place his huge furry paw on the bed pushing my pillow closer for him. He sniffs it in his sleep before he exhales loudly, his giant furry body rising and falling heavily with each breath.

I head to walk-in and grab some clothes before sneaking to the bathroom in the hallway and quickly chucking them on, leaving them both to sleep in the bedroom. Once dressed, I walk downstairs to the kitchen and flick the kettle on and make myself a coffee, being careful not to bang the teaspoon on the cup and wake them. I could feel they were both still asleep. I felt wide awake and knew going back to sleep was not going to happen, I feel like I have been asleep for days. Walking around the packhouse I do some housework filling the time. When it was getting close to the time he was meant to arrive I slipped some socks on and my joggers.

Hearing a car pull up, I quickly duck out the front door to see Andrei’s car pull into the driveway, parking next to Ezra’s and Mateo’s. I noticed he didn’t bring his usual guards like yesterday when he climbed out of the car. I half expected him to bring at least one person with him since he was going onto another territory, but he brought no one. He shuts the car door and I cringe at the noise before he looks over the rooftop of his car at me. I raise a finger to my lips telling him to be quiet. He nods before walking around his car towards me.

“Is there a reason I have to be quiet?” He asks and I roll my eyes at him before walking around the back of the house.

“Maddox took control of Ezra or something, I am not sure. Mateo fell asleep before he told me why, but they are both asleep” I tell him.

“You seem in a better mood” He says.

“No guards? ”I ask him. He chuckles, shaking his head following me out the back.

“What, Do I need protection from you sis?” he asks, making me shake my head.

“Coffee?” I ask him but he holds up a water bottle before walking into the centre of the yard making me follow him.

“He sits on the grass and I put my hands on my hips, staring down at him wondering what he is doing when he pats the grass in front of him.

“Aren’t you supposed to be teaching me how to shift?” I ask him.

“What do you think I am doing?” He asks patting the grass in front of him, he cracks the lid on his drink bottle before taking a sip. This was the most casual I have seen him as he only had shorts on and Black T-shirt.

“How can I be your sister, I don’t understand or was that a lie?” I ask him and he places the cap back on his bottle before shaking his head.

“No, it is the truth though I am a little shocked you couldn’t tell when you first met me, I recognised you instantly as a relative”

“I didn’t even know my own mother wasn’t my mother” I tell him with a shrug.

“Your scent gave you away, you smell like my bio father” He says waving his hand forward telling me to come closer. I pull a face at him.

“I am not doing anything, if I was going to I would have already” He says. I roll my eyes, leaning over and sniffing him.

Hmm, I thought, he does smell like my father but it is very faint.

“But wait you tried to mate me ” I tell him, grossed out. Andrei also cringes at my words.

“No my wolf Donnie did, I wasn’t prepared for you to go into heat in front of me and he locked onto your scent, our wolves don’t recognise family when they are crazed, I am into some kinky shit but that’s just disgusting, even I have limits Katya”

“How are you my brother though?”

“You should ask our father when I hand him back”

“I would rather hear your side first, my parents don’t have the best track record with telling the truth, did he know about you, wait did my mums know about you?” I ask him, suddenly curious about who Andrei actually is.

“ I’m not sure about your mothers but yes he did. I will tell you, but don’t accuse me of lying, I am not a liar” He says leaning back on his hands. I nod wanting him to tell me and he does.

“Your father, well technically our father. Met my mother when they were both rogues”

“My dad was a rogue?”

“Yep so was I for 10 years of my life, when 16 dad said he was going to ask Alpha Jackson if we could join his pack only he never returned, we thought at first that Jackson was holding him for trespassing, it wasn’t until 2 years later when we met Anthony, he was banished from Jackson’s pack and was one of their new warriors, he spoke of a woman, who was his mate but she rejected him because her other mate, refused to share her”

“My mother Katherine?” He nods his head.

“My mother wasn’t your father’s mate, he never marked her, so when he found his mate, he abandoned us and moved on leaving me and my mother behind and leaving us as rogues”

“So how come you were rogues?”

“Have your mates father to thank for that, he killed our pack Alpha forcing those of us that survived to turn rogue”

“But you’re an Alpha?” I tell him and he nods.

“I am now, not by blood obviously, Dad was the Alpha’s Beta. We remained a pack of rogues for a few years until Anthony and few others saved up enough to buy some land and we made a packhouse, everyone pledged to him wanted him as Alpha, then when I hit 18 he handed the title down to me, making me an Alpha”

**“ So is Anthony, my mum’s other mate, is he still Alive?”
Andrei nods his head.**

“Yes, while you got raised by dad, Anthony marked my mother and took her as his mate, he used to tell me stories of his old mate being some sort of

healer, so I started researching, honestly I thought he was losing his marbles, well until I met you and I realised everything my stepfather told me was

true” He says turning the cap on his water bottle and opening it, he takes a sip offering it to me but I shake my head.

“Anyway enough chit chat, let’s get you too shift”

“Wait, just one more question” He sighs but nods.

“Why do you want my venom?” He laughs before shaking his head.

“Can’t tell you all my secrets” He says and I press my lips in a line.

“Do you know anything about meditation?” He asks and I raise an eyebrow at his words.

“You want me to meditate?” I ask him and he shrugs, crossing his legs and placing his hands on his knees.

“Hey don’t look at me like that, it is good for you. Helps find your grounding place” Great, I had a brother and he was some sort of hippy.

“I will try it” I tell him and he smiles, he actually did look like my father slightly when he did that, I shake the thought away. “Okay, just copy me and close your eyes and take a deep breath in” I try not to laugh but do as he says.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 105

I try to do as Andrei asks with his deep breathing, but it was hard to stifle my giggles when I could hear him breathing deeply, I was just waiting for him to break out in a shaman dance. Cracking an eye open, I find his eyes closed as he took this very seriously. He looked quite funny, especially from his size sitting cross legged and his back straight, meditation was never my thing, so I kind of found it pointless. But I still tried to be a good sport and closed my eyes, listening to his deep breathing and trying not burst out into a fit of giggles.

I lose track of time as we sit there, the sun making me sweat profusely while he tells me to search for my mind’s eye or some whacked voodoo crap. Feeling fur brush my arm, I open my eyes to see Maddox sitting beside me with his head cocked to the side as he watches Andrei, Maddox deep voice flitting through my head.

“What is he doing?”

“No idea” I tell him, looking to my side Mateo was laying on his side on the grass with his head propped on his hand. I try not to laugh when I watch him clean his apple on his shorts before biting into it loudly. The crunch of his crisp green apple sounded loud in comparison to Andrei’s deep breathing, I see Andrei open up his eyes before glaring at Mateo.

“What, just watching you do your weird panting just pretend I’m not here” Mateo tells him sending him a wink.

“It’s called meditation”

“You call it meditation, I call it panting like a heffer but please continue bet the ladies love you panting over the top of them like that” Mateo tells him and Andrei growls at him. Mateo however was unfazed by him and continued to eat his apple.

Andrei turns and looks at Maddox he chuckles,

shaking his head, “ Seriously Ezra, I mean her no harm you can shift back, I am not going to attack m y own sister” Andrei tells him.

“That’s Maddox, not Ezra. Maddox hasn’t given him control back yet after Kat turned demonic, I tried to ring you but you never answered your damn phone” Mateo tells him.

“What do you mean, kat turned demonic?” Andrei asks and I also look at him wondering what the hell Mateo was talking about.

“Kat, she” Mateo looks at me worriedly while I wait for him to explain what he meant.

“She lost it, became angry and she almost seemed insane ” I pulled a face at what he said, he sounded insane, I have no memory of anything happening after we left the meeting.

“Ezra had to mark her again to subdue her and then Maddox took over, came home last night

drenched in blood after he killed some shit and one of our patrollers”

“What? You killed someone? Maddox please give Ezra back control” I ask, looking at Maddox but he gets up and walks away with a growl. He didn’t seem angry, in fact I couldn’t feel anything emotion wise coming from him at all, like he felt nothing.

“So it’s already happening” Andrei mutters, making me look at him. He looked deep in thought.

“What’s happening?” Both Mateo and I ask at the same time.

“Jinx” Mateo says and I roll my eyes at him.

“The madness, it comes with being a Gemini, you need to get her to shift it might help. Any time she heals someone it will get worse, the last Gemini wolf killed his own mates by accident then killed himself”

“The journals said they died, never said anything about him killing them” I tell Andrei.

“Yeah well I have Josiah’s actual journal, plus one o f his mates, everytime he healed someone, his behaviour became erratic, but even before that, before he first shifted after becoming what he was, his mates spoke of him sleep walking and that his anger was explosive, his behaviour erratic. After he killed his mates, his journal was nearly unreadable, his thoughts that manic he went completely insane. Some of the things I found said that a Gemini wolf’s mates can take the darkness that comes with being a Gemini, share it if you will. That must be why Maddox took over when Ezra marked you, the madness that was in you transferred to him”

“So I will go insane?” I ask him, horrified. This was meant to break the curse, not give me a new one.

“Not necessarily, as long as you don’t bring back the dead, it should be manageable, plus we have all different medications that can help these days. Back then, they didn’t have mood stabilizers or know

what to even call schizophrenia or different mental illnesses, we have resources that can help these things in today’s day and age. But yes, everytime you heal someone it takes a piece of you, you are essentially giving a piece of yourself to them and you are taking the death from them, that would be enough to send anyone mad Kat, so just stay away from dead people, but there is more, for you to heal

someone, or bring them back from the dead, you have to kill someone to harbour that level healing ability, a life for a life essentially, small things are fine like a wound or whatever but to heal someone who is dead or critically injured that will mean killing someone else”

“Well I don’t plan on bringing back the dead, or killing anyone” I tell him.

“Then you should be fine with your mates help, but you need to shift, it helps because once shifted you can recharge off the moon, kind of like you did when you were a lunar healer, keeps not only you strong but your mind too” Andrei tells me.

“I don’t get it, how do you know so much?” I ask him.

“Anthony, you should meet him sometime, that’s why your father came to my territory, he thought Anthony had something to do with your mothers death, but in fact it was me. I needed those scrolls from Jackson to put the final pieces together” Andrei says. I go to get up at his words but he puts his hands up pointing to the grass. “Please let me explain before you turn homicidal” I sit back down deciding to hear him out, he had given us more information than anyone so far.

“I know what I did to help Jackson was wrong, Kat. But your family has a lot of secrets, you have only seen them in a certain light, it’s only now that you are really learning who they are, eventually you will learn to trust no one, not even me. My intentions are good right now but people change kat, I do mean it when I say I mean you no harm and I couldn’t see a reason for me wanting to go against you, but just remember everyone has a tipping point, everyone has something they would kill for. Don’ t trust anyone, only your mates. Secrets get people killed. You will learn that, one way or another”

“Exactly secret do get people killed, so why do you want my venom?” I ask him.

“Nothing to do with you kat, but if you must know. I want it for Jackson. Anthony raised me and after knowing what

he did to my stepfather and my mother, I want revenge but that is all I will tell you”

Maddox comes back sitting on the grass, while I ponder his words, all this talk of secrets was making me think of the biggest one I was keeping from my mates, that our future may not mean Mateo is in it, making me wonder if maybe telling them, may alter future events that moon Goddess gave me.

“He is a big fucker? Isn’t he, looks even more massive when he isn’t trying to kill someone” Andrei says, staring at Maddox as he tries to sit across my lap. Andrei chuckles at him while I try to shove him off, embarrassed at his behaviour, Ezra would be horrified seeing Maddox act like a clingy pup in front of another Alpha.

“Funny how much like animals they truly are, our wolves are lethal but only our mates can make them act like that, Donnie is always on the lookout for his, becomes quite annoying at times. Yet just like Maddox he would kill without hesitation just like I would” I push him off only for Maddox to go crush Mateo. I shake my head at his behaviour.

“Just like the darkness there is a peak then they crash, that’s why he is being like that. One extreme or another, you will find your moods will be the same, one minute you will be clingy like he is being right now, seeking comfort, the next you will want to kill them” Andrei says while we watch Maddox lay on Mateo’s back, Mateo tries roll out from under him only for Maddox to start licking his face and neck.

Andrei shakes his head at him and laughs to himself. Did look rather funny considering Maddox usually only came forward when wanted to hurt someone besides with us he never acted like this.

“I have the scrolls in my car, you can have them but it tells you nothing I haven’t already said but if you can find an interpreter you are more then welcome to have them” Andrei says.

“Yes that would be good” Mateo chokes out as Maddox mauls him with his heavy body rubbing himself all over him like a cat.

“Don’t suppose you know how long he will be like that for?”

“The fact he appears to be coming down from what he took from you, I say a few more hours and he will shift back, he seems calm though, is he speaking to you in the mindlink?” Andrei asks and I nod.

“Then he should return soon, Maddox is basically running off instinct and blocking the human part out of him out, Ezra will be fine, but would be best if you shift soon, it won’t be as bad next time, I should head off but if you want to follow me to my car I will give you those scrolls, I will come back tomorrow, it is getting a bit hot out here anyway” Andrei says hopping up.

I followed him to the car, Maddox also following me as he kept trying to grab my hand in his mouth.

Andrei hands me the scrolls before shocking me and giving me a hug. “Always wanted a sister” He says before climbing in his car. He honks his horn on the way out and I wave to him before he disappears.

“Can honestly say, Andrei really isn’t that bad” Mateo says coming up behind me, he wraps his arms around my waist and rests his chin on my shoulder, Maddox kept trying to put his head up my shirt and trying to move Mateo’s arms from around me. As we were about to turn around and head inside though I saw Angie pull up.

Mateo groans not wanting any more visitors. But Angie hops out anyway before stopping near us.

“Hey” She says approaching us, she eyes Maddox worriedly but he was paying her no attention instead trying to grab Mateo’s arm still. Mateo lets me go and calls Maddox with him as he heads inside and I shake my head at them.

“What are you doing here?” I ask her, turning and heading for the house.

“Nothing, just came to drop this off, I was volunteering down at the funeral home, told the director I would drop it in for her to save her the drive” She hands me a document.

I open and find a death certificate. “This the man Maddox killed?”

“Yeah, he was only new to the pack, no family so that makes it a little easier but dad said he was a nice man, just at the wrong place at the wrong time” Angie says before sniffing the air.

“Ezra just needs to sign in and drop it in to her” I nod before sighing, I still can’t believe Maddox killed someone, Ezra always said his pack was family, and it kind of sucked that because of me he killed one of them.

“Well I will see you tomorrow” She sniffs the air again before turning and then stopping.

“Did you buy a new perfume or something?” She asks and scrunch up my eyebrows.

“No, I smell of sweat. I have been outside all day” She shakes her head with an odd look on her face.

“You just smell nice ” She says before walking to her car.

“Wait,” I tell her and she stops.

“Can I sign this?”

“Yes, just needs to be signed off by an Alpha, you are one so I say it would be alright” She says before opening her car door and rummaging through her glovebox. She hands me a pen.

I sign hoping if I do, Ezra won’t feel too bad when he comes back and realises what Maddox did, maybe he won’t remember. I lean on her car window and sign my name when Angie sniffs me, I look at her over my shoulder. Her face barely an inch off mine.

“ Sorry, you just smel different, so I.... don’t know you smell nice” She says looking at me oddly. I hand her the paper and she gets in her car before driving off. I thought her behaviour odd, she never sniffs me and all I could smell was my mates and the lingering scent of Andrei when he hugged me, but other than that I smelt the same only sweaty “ Hmm” I thought as I headed for the door.

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Shaking my head at Angie’s strange behaviour I walk inside to find Mateo sitting on the couch, Maddox sitting on the floor beside him, staring at him while Mateo side eyed him, they seemed to be having some sort of stand off. Walking in, Maddox turns his head looking at me and I raise an eyebrow at him. It was so unlike Maddox to be so sookie and I wasn’t sure I liked it, he didn’t feel like our normal grouchy wolf, I had grown accustomed to.

I walk around and I sit on the lounge beside Mateo, Maddox forcing his huge body on the lounge and laying across our laps.

“I swear he thinks he is a lap dog” Mateo muttered trying to get comfortable under his weight.

Maddox growled at his words but laid down, he ran the entire length of the couch, his tail hanging off the end.

“You know you’re heavy right? ” I ask him but he just whines at me.

“What did Angie want?” Mateo asks, resting his head back on the back of the couch.

“Wanted Ezra’s signature for the death certificate, I signed it though and she was dropping it back in for me”

“Yeah Ezra is going to take that pretty hard when he comes back, he has always tried to make sure he wasn’t like his father” Mateo tells me and I nod.

Maddox hops off the lounge before walking upstairs.

“Think he is alright?” I ask Mateo.

“Think it is because of the topic” Mateo says watching Maddox’s furry body disappear up the stairs.

“He isn’t like his father, I have heard a bit about him, but Ezra doesn’t really like talking about him” I tell him.

“Nobody does, he was a piece of shit. His wolf was just as bad, you think Maddox is bad sometimes, he got nothing on his father’s wolf, didn’t care if they were women or children he would kill them when he got out. I swear his father used to let him out deliberately just to instill fear amongst the pack, used to use Ezra like a punching bag when he was kid would even make him train against his wolf before he even had one, my dad got ripped apart a few times trying to save him from his fathers wolf. No child should be forced to train against a wolf, especially one that has no control” I nod in agreement, I hated training against my mothers wolf when I was in Jackson’s pack let alone being a child trying to fend one off.

“ When Ezra killed him it was like everyone could finally breathe again, no longer walking on eggshells, the entire pack stepped up to help him run the pack until he could do it on his own” Mateo tells me.

We sit in silence for a few moments, listening to Maddox walking around upstairs.

“What did Andrei have to say before we woke up?

You should have woken us when he got here, kat, that was pretty reckless of you going to meet him on your own” Mateo says, turning his face toward me.

I shrug. “Just that my dad abandoned him and his mum and left them as rogues for his mates, that my mother Katherine’s other mate raised him” I tell him.

“Just when we think there are no more secrets your family can possibly hide” Mateo says.

“Yeah makes me wonder if everything was a lie, I just can’t believe he would abandon his own kid, what a kick in the guts that would have been for Andrei, I am surprised

he doesn't hate me because dad left him and made a new family" Mateo nods.

"He may have in the beginning, he seems genuine though. I looked at those scrolls, will need to give them Mathias, he speaks a few different languages he should be able to interpret them for us"

Hearing water running I look to the ceiling. "Ezra must have control again" I whisper to Mateo who also looked up at the ceiling hearing the old pipes rattle throughout the pack house.

"I will go get dinner, you should check on him"

Mateo says.

“Wait, you’re leaving?”

“Yes, now I know Ezra is back and Maddox won’t lose it, I need to go check patrols, and drop this in to Mathias, doubt Ezra will feel up to it. I will bring dinner home, go check our mate” Mateo says

before getting up, he grabs the scrolls off the coffee table before bending down and pecking my lips.

“Make sure he is alright, I will be back soon” Mateo says before grabbing his keys from the hall stand and walking out the door. I head upstairs and can hear Ezra in the shower. I wait on the bed for him to come out. I could finally feel him through the bond and he seemed to be having a mix of emotions.

Hearing the water shut off around 10 minutes later, the door opens, a billow of steam flowing out the door before Ezra steps out in just a towel.

“You’re back” I tell him and he nods walking into the closet. I follow him, leaning on the door frame watching him.

“You ok?”

“Drop it kat” Ezra says and I sigh.

“Mateo went to check patrols, said he will grab dinner on his way home” Ezra nods but doesn’t say anything, just gets dressed in shorts and a shirt and steps past me. I follow after him only for him to walk into his office and shut the door in my face, I twist the handle but find it locked. I press my lips in a line before walking to the kitchen, clearly he wants to be left alone.

“He locked himself in his office” I mindlink Mateo.

“Figured he would, just leave him be, I will try to be quick” Mateo mindlinks back.

“Ok see you when you get home ” I tell him before cutting off the link. I go to the kitchen to make coffee before mindlinking Ezra.

“Coffee?” I ask him but I get no reply, yet I could feel him listening before he closes the link. I refocus on making my own when my phone starts vibrating on the kitchen counter where I left it last night.

Picking it up I see a text message from a number I didn’t recognise before realising it was Andrei.

Andrei : Will be lunch time tomorrow, had something come up with my mum Me: Ok, how did you get my number?

Andrei: Am I not allowed my sister’s number? Asked Mateo for it. Now you have mine.

Me: No, of course you can have it, just didn’t recognise the number, will see you tomorrow then, hope everything is ok.

Andrei: Yep she is a tough old duck, see you at lunch time.

I place the phone down before making my coffee.

The next day.

Angie POV

“Angie get up” My mother booms from downstairs. I groan not wanting to get up before hearing muffled laughter. I roll over in my bed, my eyes fluttering open to see an ass coming toward my face. I shriek before it suddenly sits on my face. His laughter grows louder before the bastard rushes off.

“Mum!” I scream. Wiping my face, only to find it covered in peanut butter. That’s it, I was going to kill him. Seriously, who wipes peanut butter on

their ass and sits on someone’s face, I feel sorry for his future mate. I see my brother Myles laughing face, as he sticks his head around my door. 1

“Looking good sis, new face cream?” He says as I jump out of my bed.

“ I am going to kill you” I shriek as I jump off my bed. I chase my brother out of my room and down the hall skidding along the floor and into the wall as I reach the stairs. My brother jumped down the stairs to get away from me before he raced toward the kitchen to hide behind mum.

“No running in the house” My father yells to us as we dart past his office door. I tackle him, and he shrieks as I start punching into him, his laughter only angering me more.

“Hey what’s going on?” My mother says coming out of the kitchen with a tea towel over her shoulder.

“He put peanut butter on his ass and sat on my face while I was asleep again” I tell her before punching him in the shoulder as hard as I could.

“Bloody grub” I tell him before getting off him, I kick him in the side and he grunts. My mother hands me the tea

towel before giving him a stern look and pointing a finger at him. I wiped the crud on my face.

“How many times do I have to tell you to stop antagonizing your sister?” She says.

“She didn’t look like she had enough beauty sleep, thought I would give her a facial” my brother tells her. My mother shakes her head throwing her hands up in the air while my brother continues to laugh on the floor.

“I give up, you are all pack of ferals” My mother says walking back toward the kitchen. I hated being the only girl, and having to put up with my brothers.

I growl at him before walking away.

“Come on Angie don’t be like that, it was just a joke” Myles calls after me.

Walking into the kitchen, my mother hands me a plate of pancakes, my other four brothers sitting at the table devouring their like animals, they all try to hide their laughs as I walk in.

“Morning sis” My oldest brother Tate says before snickering, I flip him the bird before sitting at the table, before he reaches over and stabs one of my pancakes with his fork trying to steal it, in turn I stab with my fork.

“Get your own ” I tell Tate but he still takes one off my plate despite my fork sticking out of his hand.

“Just did” He says and I glare at him, he pulls my fork from his hand and I sigh before getting up and grabbing a new one only to turn around to find my plate now empty.

“MUM! ” I do, she turns glaring at them. “You boys will be the death of me I swear” She tells them before handing me her plate. “I will make some more,” She says.

“Leave your sister alone ” She scolds them before pouring more batter into the fry pan.

“Angie you have laundry duty today after training, Tate you can do the back lawns, and Myles for your disturbance you get to bleach all the bathrooms and toilets”

“That’s not far, that’s usually Angie’s job” Myles whined while I stuck my tongue out at him. Tate shakes his head at him before hopping up.

“Jasmine is staying the night mum, she should be here around 5, said she had to do something before coming over” My mum smiles, she loved Jasmine she had become quite close with everyone.

“Well I will go do the lawn” Tate says just as my father walks in.

“No training first, Alpha doesn’t like you slacking” We all groaned, we trained enough at school but every morning dad still makes us train.

“Fine but I am pairing up with Myles” I tell him, glaring at my brother.

“Ooh scary” Myles taunts me and I roll my eyes at him. I pick up a piece of pancake on my fork covered in maple syrup. I flick it at him, smacking him in the face as it slid down his cheek.

“See that dad, she threw food at me ” Myles says.

“Didn’t see a thing, isn’t that right princess” My dad says kissing the top of my head. While Myles glares at me. Daniel and Steve laughed at him when dad didn’t scold me.

“That’s right, Daddio ” I smile. Being the only girl also had its advantages, I got away with murder mostly, them not so much.

Once we finished eating dad had us all in the backyard sparing. I gladly kicked and punched the living daylights out of Myles for putting his ass on my face. On the last round, I had just pinned him again as my father watched critiquing us when Myles stooped to cheating, his fist connecting with my breast. I hissed clutching my b*ob, “Not so cocky now princess” Myles taunts tapping me on the shoulder as he gets up. I grab him kneeing him in the balls, he drops like a sack of potatoes, his voice sounding more like a mouse as he hissed out some lovely words. 1

“Walk it off Myles” My father tells him.

“She hit me in the balls” He chokes.

“And you punched me in my lady nuts” I tell him, kicking him in the leg. Brothers, love me but wanna kill me. I think when I feel someone try to mindlink me. Jasmine’s voice flitted through my head.

“Meet me at Kat’s. I have something I want to tell you both” Jasmine says.

“Aren’t you coming here tonight?” I ask her, “Yes, but I wanna tell my besties first, please, please meet me at Kat in like half an hour” Jasmine begs. I groan but tell her yes.

I Didn’ t really want to go to Kat’s, the Alpha still hasn’t forgiven me, yet I did miss Kat. Both her and Jasmine have shown me what real friends are. I just hope I can fix mine and Kat’s now strained relationship.

“We will, will just take some time” Alia my wolf tells me, she has been a little off since yesterday when we saw Kat, I don’t know why but something was different about her and she smelt amazing, mouth watering good. Walking inside, I quickly race to all the rooms and grab everyone’s dirty laundry and then dump it in the washing machine and flick it on before quickly getting changed. A shower will have to wait, I wanted to find out what this news was Jasmine wanted to share.

Just as I am rushing out the door my father steps into my path. “Where are you going?”

“To see Kat, and Jasmine”

“You did your chores?” He asks and I nod.

“I will hang it out when I get home,” I tell him.

“Not too late missy, you are still on punishment” My father tells me.

“Ok dad” I tell him, escaping past him and heading for my car.

The drive to the Packhouse was long and boring, but pulling up. I could see Jasmine's car already there and saw Kat at the door talking to her, so I arrived just on time and I didn't have to worry about Ezra opening the door to yell at me more. Alia was excitedly jumping around in my head for some unknown reason urging me to get out of the car.

I park my car next to Jasmines and climb out seeing as both girls were waiting for me by the door.

"What is this news you want to share?" I call out to Jasmine as I lock my car. She happily bounces up and down and I could see Kat was just as confused as me.

Making my way to them, Alia was pressing beneath my skin. "See if she smells the same, sniff her"

"I am not sniffing her, you were embarrassing yesterday" I tell her when she forces slight control making me embrace a startled kat. "Nice to see you too" Kat chuckles as I throw my arms around her.

My face was heated at what Alia made me do before she suddenly sulks, kat smelt like Kat, the weird scent no longer around her from yesterday, even I felt Alia's disappointment but shoved it aside.

"Ah what about me, just barge past and steal hugs leaving me behind" Jasmine says and I smile before quickly hugging her.

I step back and she has a mischievous grin on her face, her eyes sparkling brightly with her excitement.

"So you're going to tell us?" I ask her as we walk through the house and into the kitchen.

"Tell you what?" Asks Mateo who was eating some cereal at the table..

"Jasmine reaches into her back pocket, before handing me something" I realise it is a pregnancy test. A little plus sign in the window.

"No! Are you pregnant? I'm going to be an aunty?" I squeal jumping up and down with her.

“Gross that means you had s*x with my brother” I tell her pulling a face.

“I would be less worried about her screwing your brother and more worried by the fact you are holding something she peed on” Mateo says scrunching up his face.

“Congrats Jas, happy for you” Mateo says, getting up and hugging her shoulders before dropping his bowl in the sink. He pecks Kat’s cheek before walking out leaving us by ourselves.

“Do you know how far along, ooh we can go baby shopping” Kat exclaims also just as excited.

“About 8 weeks” Jasmine squeals excitedly.

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Katya POV

“About 8 weeks” Jasmine says excitedly, I furrow my brows at her, looking down at her stomach.

“Ah you haven’t been with your mate that long, and shouldn’t you be massive seeing as werewolf babies are born in half the time?” I ask. Jasmine chuckles obviously finding what I said rather funny.

Yet I couldn’t tear my eyes away from the non existent baby bump.

“No, Kat bub is 8 weeks in a fetal development, I am only like a week or two pregnant but scans are still done with human technology” Even Angie laughed at my idiocy.

“Hello kat, did you not pay attention in your child studies class” Angie laughs.

“In my defence, I have hardly been at school” I tell them with a shrug besides babies were the last thing on my mind, though I am happy and excited for Jasmine.

“I am surprised Ezra and Mateo haven’t knocked you up yet though” Angie says, thoughtful.

“Not like we are exactly careful either” Ezra says walking into the kitchen, it had been the most he had spoken to either Mateo or I and it wasn’t even to us, but to the girls. He walks over and grabs a beer out of the fridge before sitting at the dining table and watching us. I watch Angie grow nervous but Ezra pays her no attention instead looking out the double glass doors to the treeline.

“Well eventually, too bad you haven’t found your mate it would be nice to not be the only one getting fat and pregnant” Jasmine says looking at Angie.

“Sure I will get right onto that” She chuckles.

“Yep as soon as you find him, just shag him so we can be fat together” Jasmine tells her, Angie’s face grows bright red at her words.

“Gotta find him first” Angie laughs nervously. Yet her blush didn’t go unnoticed by either of us, “What you all embarrassed about, look how bright red she is. Not getting any Angie?” Jasmine asks and I also look at her blushing face, finding it odd, she has boys hanging off her all the time at school, yet mention sex and she turns bright red.

“She is a virgin” Ezra says, making both me and Jasmine stare at him like he just grew two heads.

“Bullshit she dated half the football team” Jasmine says looking at Angie whose face just grew redder before she processed what Jasmine said. “That doesn’t mean I am whore Jas” I chuckle at their bickering but even I thought Angie was far from being virgin.

“Hey not my fault, I heard the rumours going around school, I assumed some of them had to be correct”

“Thank Jas for thinking so little of me, Just because I dated them doesn’t mean I slept with

them besides could you imagine what my brothers would have done to any poor boy that tried”

Jasmine seems thoughtful for a second. “Hmm, true ” Jasmine says before apologising to her.

“Sorry, my judgement was clearly wrong, wait how do you know she is a virgin?” Jasmine says turning to look at Ezra, he taps his nose before looking at his phone screen.

“Everyone should leave soon Kat, Andrei will be here in twenty minutes” Ezra says.

“Who, that Alpha from the next pack over?” Jasmine asks him and he nods.

“Yeah turns out he is my brother,” I answered her, making both their heads whip back to me.

“You have a brother?” Angie asks.

“Yep, I will fill you in later, just another thing that has came out of the box of family secrets”

“Well make sure you ring us later, I will be heading to Angie’s tonight anyway. I want to hear about this alleged brother you have” Jasmine says and I nod. I follow them both out to the car giving them both a hug, when I notice Angie sniff me quickly before shaking her head.

“What?”

“Nothing, I can smell your mates is all” She says before unlocking her car and climbing into the driver’s side. Jasmine honks the horn as she leaves and Angie follows her. I wait till they disappear around the bend before heading inside.

Walking into the kitchen Ezra was still sitting in the same spot at the table. “You okay?” I ask, walking over to him, he pushes his chair out before pulling

me onto his lap.

“Yep, fine, I just have things to do today” He says.

“Like what?” I ask him.

“Patrol rosters so hopefully Andrei isn’t here too long”

“Already did it, done it yesterday with Alex” Mateo says entering the kitchen. He leans on the counter staring at Ezra. “How is Maddox?” Mateo asks him.

“Under lock and key” Ezra says, his mood instantly changing.

“Sure that’s wise?” Mateo asks him.

“For now it is” Ezra tells him before tapping my thigh wanting me to get up.

“I’ll be in my office, call out when Andrei gets

here” He says before walking off. Mateo sighs but doesn’t say anything else and lets him go.

Mateo and I wait around and once it hits 12, I hear a car pulling up out the front. I quickly get up to greet Andrei. “I will let Ezra know he is here, ” Mateo says, wandering off down the hall toward his office. Walking outside Andrei was just getting out of his car while I walked toward him.

“Hey Sis”

“Gosh that sounds so weird” I tell him as I approach him. He grabs me, squishing me against him and hugging me before I feel his entire body tense. I try to pull away from him but his grip tightens as he yanks me back toward him.

“Andrei?” I Shriek his grip tightening on my arm. He jams his face in my neck, before pulling back and I

see the eyes of his wolf peering at me. Andrei

shakes his head, his eyes returning to normal yet he still hadn’t let my arm go. Instead he rips me back to him as I try to step away from.

“Andrei let go, you’re hurting me” I snap at him, his claws slipping into my arm when he grips the front of my shirt sniffing me.

“Who were you just with, tell me now Kat”

“What?”

“Whose scent is that” He demands his eyes flickering black and his canines protrude from beneath his upper lip. When suddenly Andrei is ripped away from me, I shrieked before seeing Ezra punch him making Andrei stumble back before Ezra slams him on the bonnet of Andrei’s car.

“Keep your fucking hands off her” Ezra growls at him, while Andrei puts his hands up not even fighting back. Ezra shoves him before stepping away from him.

“You ok?” He asks, turning to face me when Andrei slides off his bonnet to his feet.

“You told me every girl was here when I walked through” Andrei growls at him before spitting blood on the ground.

“What?” Ezra says, spinning around to face him.

“When I did the walk through looking for my mate, yet I can smell her all over Kat”

“Kat’s not your fucking mate” Ezra tells him. Andrei pulls a face at him.

“Not my sister, smell her shirt, I can smell someone else on her, tell me who it is” Andrei says.

Ezra growls at him but pulls me to him before sniffing me.

“It’s only Angie and Jasmine scents”

“Then get them here” Andrei tells him.

“Don’t come on my pack and order me around, Andrei I don’t give a fuck if your kats brother,”

Andrei sighs, “I can smell my mate on her, you said I saw the girls here, clearly you lied” Andrei tells him.

“I didn’t lie, I showed you all the girls of age, Angie would have been only 12 when you walked through Andrei, I sure

as hell wasn't taking a 20 year old Alpha to a school of underage girls, you could have said any of them were your mate and they wouldn't have been able to tell if you were or not" Ezra tells him.

"Well she is of age now, I want my mate, bring me my mate please Ezra" Andrei says just as Mateo comes over hearing the commotion. "What's going on?" Mateo asks.

"Andrei thinks Angie is his mate, he can smell her on Kat" Ezra explains.

"Yeesh got your hands full there" Mateo says. Andrei growls at him and Mateo smirks at him folding his arms across his chest.

"I just want my mate, I will give you Derrick back"

"Angie isn't going anywhere unless she says she wants to leave with you" Ezra says, making me look at him, he hates Angie why the sudden change of heart.

"I'm not leaving without my mate" Andrei says, sitting on his car.

"Mateo get Angie here" Ezra tells him.

"I mean it, she doesn't want to go with you, she stays Andrei. I may not like the girl but she is still my pack member"

"I'm not going to hurt my mate, Ezra, " Andrei snaps at him.

"She is on her way" Mateo says, obviously having mindlinked her.

"I will have one of my men drop our father to you" Andrei tells me.

"I don't care about a swap Andrei, but Angie is one of my friends" Andrei holds his hand up.

"I won't hurt my mate" Andrei says before rummaging through his pocket, he pulls a packet of smokes out before lighting one and then he offers me one.

“She doesn’t smoke, don’t offer that shit to her” Ezra tells him and Andrei shrugs, placing the packet back in his pocket. A few seconds later I feel the mindlink open up. Angie’s voice flitted through my head.

“Kat is everything alright, Mateo told me to come over urgently”

“Everything is fine, are you running or driving?”

“Running, he said it was urgent”

“I will grab you a towel, someone is here I want you to meet” I tell her.

“Well I am not far out, probably five minutes, I can meet you out the back” She says and I cut off the link.

“Who was that?” Andrei asks, watching me.

“Angie, I need to get her a towel, she is in wolf form, she should be here any minute” I tell him walking toward the house.

“Well hurry up then Andrei, I haven’t got all day, come see if it’s her” Ezra tells him walking around the outside of the house to the backyard while I walk inside to grab her a towel to cover herself with.

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I grab a towel before walking out the back. Andrei, Mateo and Ezra were standing in the backyard talking away as I walked over to them with the towel draped over my arm. Moments later we could hear rustling in the forest and Andrei instinctively turned before walking off toward the treeline on the right hand side. Halfway across the long backyard Angie’s wolf steps out of the trees looking around nervously before seeing Andrei walk toward her, her wolf seems cautious of him before stopping, like she was paralyzed on the spot.

“Is she going to run off?” I wandered aloud to Ezra when I watched her wolf sniff the air before racing towards him. Her wolf tackled him yet he seemed to be expecting that as he grabbed her wolf. I start walking over with the towel

knowing Angie will want it so she can shift back, her wolf all but mauling Andrei, licking his face and jumping all over him as he sat on the ground with her wolf thrashing in his arms.

“Alia, I want to meet your human” I hear him tell her wolf, who was excitedly attacking him.

Her wolf was not listening to him but he didn't seem to mind as he kept pushing her face away trying to get her to shift back. “Little wolf, your human. Shift for me” he commands her wolf and she whines but I could tell he wasn't commanding her to hurt her because I barely felt his aura and she didn't look pained, he was simply getting her wolf's attention. I hand the towel to Andrei before hearing bones snap as Alia listens to him, Andrei wraps the towel around Angie pulling her on his lap.

“I am so sorry about her” Angie tells him clearly mortified over her wolf.

I walk off giving them space, it would be awkward meeting your mate naked in front of other people.

Walking back to Mateo and Ezra we head inside, leaving them be.

“Well that's one way to get rid of Angie” Mateo says, slapping Ezra's shoulder who chuckles.

“If she wants to go with him” Ezra says, making coffee. Marge was making sandwiches, I swear she was like a ghost you never heard her come in or leave she suddenly just pops up out of nowhere.

“I will make extras since we now have two extra guests” Marge says and Ezra gives her a nod.

The next week passes by in a blur, Andrei had been staying here most days so he could be with Angie till she decides to go back with him. Everyday we had been working on trying to get me to shift and I was over it, nothing we tried to do worked and I was becoming frustrated with the constant arguing with everyone to be left alone, Ezra had

been distant and barely said two words to anyone and had been running pack runs most nights instead of returning home, which would always end up with Mateo and I arguing with him over working too much. It had now been two days since I last saw him, though Mateo did find him passed out on the border when he went looking for him yesterday only to be ordered to go home. Mateo also wouldn't let me leave to go get him either and said I was too hot headed right now to not cause an argument.

We also heard word back from our scouts that they noticed trucks coming too and from Jackson pack, supplies being brought into town instead of him sending his men out to get them. Which led us to one conclusion: he knew our packs were watching his, which was no surprise, he should have expected it, but it left Ezra on edge wondering why he hasn't let a single pack member leave the town.

Andrei also offered to let my father go and return him but I told him to keep him for now. I was done with all the lies and until what's left of my family decides to start being truthful I was not going to be trusting anyone.

Mathias also translated the scrolls and it was exactly what Andrei told us, which was a relief because as excited as I was about having a new

family member it was hard to trust him, knowing he was telling the truth gave me a sense of relief that not everyone was out to get me, but still I would only trust him as far as I could throw him, he said so himself not to trust anyone but my mates and I was doing exactly that.

“I am leaving and heading home today” Andrei tells me, making me open my eyes to look at him where we sat on the grass. I found this meditating crap pointless but he insisted every goddamn day that we do it.

“Is Angie going back with you?” I ask him and he smiles, he does every time someone mentions her name.

“Yes, I will be picking her up in an hour, but I wanted to let you know I was going. That’s why I stayed last night, I was hoping to let Ezra know but he once again isn’t home” I sigh.

“It’s fine, she can leave. I will tell him if he ever comes home” I tell him.

“So you are happy if we call it off early today” I chuckle at his eagerness to see Angie.

“Yes go get your mate” I tell him getting up off the ground. I was glad my ass was going numb, and I was getting nowhere feeling for some energy I just don’t feel or think I possess.

Andrei left after saying goodbye to Mateo, and Marge who left not long after him. Walking over to the fridge I grab a bottle of water out, Mateo walks in his hands going to my hips.

“I like your brother but damn it is good having the house back to ourselves” Mateo says and I agree, maybe Ezra might come home now that Andrei has left but I doubted it because everytime we tried to mindlink him he would shove us back out.

“He will be home when he gets home, stop stressing about him,” Mateo says.

“ I know but it still pisses me off, he could at least tell us why he won’t come home”

“Do you know if he has at least let Maddox out?” I ask him worried because he has refused the last two times I asked him to, and I haven’t even been able to contact Maddox from Ezra locking him away.

“Not sure but I don’t think so” Mateo answers as I put my now half empty water bottle in the fridge.

It was once again 10 PM at night and he still wasn’t home. “Kat just come to bed, he is fine. You would know if he wasn’t” Mateo says from his position in bed. I glare at him,

how could he say everything was fine when Ezra hadn't been home for going on 3 days now.

And the only thing we get through the bond is silence from him blocking us out, it was not only annoying but it was really starting to grind my gears that he continued to ignore us.

"Kat bed, come on it's late, and I have to be up early. Please get in the bed woman" Mateo whines.

"I just don't get what is up with him, he tells me not to run away from shit and that's exactly what he is doing, he is a hypocrite" I snap at Mateo.

"Argh just get in the bed please, my eyeballs are like sandpaper, please kat"

"Then go to sleep, I am not asking you to stay awake with me" Mateo growls at me before tossing the blanket back.

I step away from him as he approaches, glaring at him, he goes to grab me but I pull my hand back.

"Fine, I will get in the bed" I tell him, stomping over to it. I flop on the bed and he sighs running a hand down his face before climbing back in bed. He jerks me toward him before pulling the blankets up.

I stare around the room too wired to sleep when I feel Mateo's fingers force my eyelids shut. I slap his hand away. "To sleep, eyes must be closed" Mateo says.

"I'm not tired" I tell him.

"Well I am and your eyes are like a beacon so close them it is like sleeping with a lamp on" Mateo mumbles pressing his face in between my shoulder blades. I blink fighting sleep wanting to wait for Ezra, but Mateo was right. The roof lighting up from the glow of my eyes was pretty annoying, like someone flicking a torch on and off every time I blinked. I had noticed the more and more angry I got the brighter they burned so eventually I succumbed to sleep, giving in and trying to sleep even though the bed once again felt empty on Ezra's side.

Waking the next morning Mateo rolls me toward him,
“Morning” he mumbles pressing his lips to mine.

“I thought you had to do something this morning” I ask
him when I feel his lips travelling down my jaw to my
neck.

“Already done it, been awake for awhile already” He says
against my neck before nipping at it with his canines. His
hand palmed my breast through my thin cotton shirt.
Mateo pushes his knee between my legs forcing them apart
before moving between them, his erection pressing against
thigh.

“Where is Ezra?” I ask him but he shrugs to preoccupied,
trying to shove my shirt up before peeling it off me.
Mateo’s hot mouth moving to my breast as he latches onto
my nipple. I run my fingers through his hair and he growls
softly before I hear the tearing of my cotton shorts.

“Oi I liked those” I tell him but he ignores me and I sigh,
his lips moving lower before he disappears under the
blanket, I feel his teeth graze my hip before feeling his
warm breath fan my core as he shoves my legs apart before
settling between them.

“Do you think he knows what Maddox did?” I ask him
before feeling his tongue lick a line straight to my clit
before sucking it in his mouth, I moan softly bucking my
hips against his face, his hands gripping my thighs pulling
my legs further apart as arousal floods me, His mouth
licking and sucking relentlessly making me cry out, when I
feel him shove his finger inside me..

“Maybe that’s why he isn’t coming home?” Mateo stops
before pulling the blanket back.

“You want to stop and talk?”

“ I can multitask and I didn’t say stop” I tell him, shoving
his head back down between my legs. He growls but
resumes making me chuckle at him.

I go to ask him something else when he stops again. “I am
two seconds away from gagging you” He says.

“Fine, fine I will stop talking” I tell him before tugging him back up towards me. He smiles bringing his lips to mine.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 109

Ezra POV

I was exhausted as I walked back toward the packhouse. I could hear Kat and Mateo arguing as I approached the backyard before stepping out of the trees, the sky was starting to darken as night approached. I could feel how stressed Mateo was dealing with her mood swings, yet I was too worried to come home in case Maddox let loose again but I also couldn't avoid them forever.

"It's pointless Mateo. I am not going to shift, I just want to go inside. Nothing we do works and I am sick of wasting my fucking time" Kat yells at him. I sigh great, just what I want to come home to.

Both Mateo and Kat heard me and both looked in my direction. Kat narrows her eyes at me, I had been ignoring her. I was expecting her anger and now I was about to cop it.

"And where have you been?" She demands turning to face me.

"Working" I tell her, walking over to them.

"That's it? That's all you're going to say you have been gone for three days Ezra, we have not heard a word from you"

"Kat I am not going to argue with you, just drop it and let's go inside" I tell her, I could feel the anger radiating out of her, feel it bubbling within her as I tried to ignore it not wanting to feed off the energy she was putting out. Her Alpha aura rushing out and out of the corner of my eye I saw Mateo drop, she was so enraged she couldn't even see she was hurting him as her anger narrowed in on me.

"Kat enough!" I tell her, looking at Mateo nervously as he was forced to submit.

"You're right it is enough because I am done" She says heading for the side of the house.

“Where are you going?” I ask.

“None of your business” She says and I see Mateo getting to his feet, his entire body drenched in sweat.

“About time you come home, you can bloody deal with her” Mateo says before stalking off inside the house. I could feel Maddox trying to press beneath my skin as I forced him back, I watch Mateo walk inside before turning to find Kat gone.

Walking around the side of the house and out the front I find her longer near the house, I look toward the driveway jogging down it to try and find my infuriated mate, who had stormed off to god knows where.

I try to mindlink her only to be shoved out, I growl in frustration before trying to follow her scent.

“If you would let me out, I will be able to find her” Maddox says to me but I ignore him instead using my senses to try and pick up any sound or scent before hearing her feet on the dirt road off the driveway.

Catching up to her, I call out to her but she ignores me making me chase after her, I grab her arm. “

Where do you think you’re going Kat, it’s nearly dark” I tell her, jerking her to me, only when she turns to face me her normal gold eyes flicker black for a second before she shoves me off making me stumble backwards. Her emotions are dark and clouded by her anger as she stalks toward me before stopping like she suddenly came back to her senses, she shakes her head like she was trying to remember what she was doing before turning on her heel and walking off again.

“Let me out! ” Maddox tells me wanting me to mark her so it dissipates, yet watching her I was beginning to wonder if maybe getting her angry might be the way to get her to shift. Maddox reading my thoughts growls at me.

“Are you nuts, she bites us she could kill us” Maddox says not liking the idea. I chase after her again, only this time I

grab her tossing her thrashing body over my shoulder. She knees me in the ribs, and smacks my back with her fists screaming for me to put her down.

When I don't she sinks her teeth into my neck trying to sedate me like I did her, instead I chuckle at her annoyance when it doesn't work.

"Gotta be able to shift for that to work on me Kat" I tell her when she flops back down on my shoulder before I feel her bite my back, I groan her teeth sinking into me making me flinch. I growl at her before sinking my teeth into her thigh.

She shrieks."Don't bite then and I won't bite you back" I tell her as I got closer to the front door. I placed her on her feet, keeping a hold of her as I tried to get her in the house. Mateo opened the door as I tried to shove her in before she started to become manic.

"What did you do to her?" Mateo asks as she lost it once again, her anger shoving her to the edge of her insanity, like a switch being flicked.

"Her eyes, watch her eyes" I tell Mateo through the mindlink as she thrashed before dropping her weight, I bend down to grab her only for her to slip out of her shirt as I grabbed it, Mateo tries grabbing her legs when she kicks him, sending backwards into the hallway stand.

"Don't know about her eyes, pretty sure she gave a black one" Mateo retorts, rubbing his face before blinking rapidly when she suddenly growls.

Something only shifted wolves can do and I knew I was right, the key to make her shift was get her angry.

"She just growled" Mateo says as I try to hold her still, she was completely out of her mind and I was half tempted to mark her just to get her to stop when she drops her weight again this time kicking me in the chest forcing me back out the door. She gets to her feet, her eyes darting around except now they were onyx as she stalked toward me. Mateo grabs her around the arms, pulling her backwards

when she throws her head back, headbutting him, making him let go. I rush toward her only for her to lunge at me at the same time.

Damn she was fast as she tackled into me, taking my legs out from under me, before she landed heavily on top of me, knocking the wind out of me before jumping to her feet and running out the door.

Mateo shifted quickly before darting off after her, Maddox pressing beneath my skin wanting to be let out when I heard her skid across the gravel before coming to a stop. I get up walking toward her while Ares cuts off her path.

She looks around trying to find an escape before realising she wasn't going to get anywhere with Ares or me blocking her. Every time she moves, Ares reacts by pushing her back the other way and cutting her off. Her breathing is getting heavier.

Her chest heaving with each breath she took.

“Easy Ares” I tell him, it was like trying to herd a savage animal, and right now, that is what she was.

Kat realising she wasn't going to escape either of us decides to try to fight her way out. Running straight toward me before punching me, I catch her wrist jerking her toward me. 1

“Nearly but not close enough” I tell her before shoving her away.

“You got a death wish?” Mateo says his voice flitting through my head.

“Nope, but I will make her shift” I tell him as I block her kick to my side. She growls becoming angrier and angrier everytime I block her.

I grab her fist when she tries punching me again and jerk her forward only for her to lift her knee, her knee connecting with my stomach making me double over before she uppercuts me.

“Fuck! ” I gasp not expecting it to hurt so much, I spit blood on the ground, my teeth biting into my tongue before charging at her only for her to sidestep, her leg snaking out and hitting behind my knee and making me stumble forward. I see Ares sitting on his hind legs, his head cocked to the side as he watches her get the better of me.

I shake my head getting to my feet only for her to jump on my back, her arms locking around my neck and I grab her arm before ripping down on it, her body somersaulting over the top of me before hitting the dirt, I hear the air leave her lungs with an omph. She growls her canines slipping out of her gums and protruding past her lips as she looks up at me. I smile at her enraged face before backing up to allow her to get to her feet.

I know it was a low blow, I know how much she hated judgement and hated being compared to others but I was running out of ideas and I couldn't very well have her kicking my ass all night.

“Come on Kat, gotta do better than that to be my Luna” I tell her and she growls menacingly. Her claws slipping from her fingertips.

“How will our pack accept a luna who can't even shift, a wolf-less Alpha,” I watch her body start trembling, at my words her anger becoming all she could focus on.

“Maybe I should give you back to Jackson, you mum was right, you will never be good enough for an Alpha” I tell her. I hear Ares whimper before feeling Kat falter at my words, her eyes flickering before she screams as she charges at me, her Alpha aura rushing out of her at blinding speed and I feel like I am smashed with shock wave making me stumble backwards as she suddenly shifts before crashing into me. My head smacking the ground with a thud, before she growls down at me, her teeth bared and at my throat as she snapped her teeth next my face. I don't even think she realised she had shifted until I spoke.

“There is my Luna” I tell her as she glare down at me. Her paws on either side of my head. I lift my hands running

them through her fur along her sides before she looks down at my hands, she looks up with recognition in her eyes before lifting her paw and looking at it.

She steps back, her Alpha aura dropping and I sit up to see her completely shifted. Though she wasn't white like Kora, not white as snow but white with golden tones on the ends of her fur. She shakes her fur out and I see Ares come over to her, he licks her face before nipping at her.

"I shifted," She says shocked, when I notice she could talk like Kora could without the mindlink.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 110

Katya POV

“I shifted, ” I said, shocked, looking down at myself. I sniff the air only for Ares to come lick my nose, making me shake my head before he nips at me again.

I felt stronger, felt buzzed in this form. Everything felt new, even when Kora was with me it never felt like this. I could even see the dust in the air, smell the river that was pretty far from the packhouse, hear the patrol wolves’ paws on the earth as they ran the border, every little sound had my head snapping in every direction and my ears twitching on my head.

I could also hear Maddox even locked away within Ezra like a direct link to him that not even Ezra could block me from me. He wanted out but Ezra wouldn’t let him come close to the surface. I could feel both of them like a teether, a live wire directly to both my mates so much stronger than before, so much more overwhelming.

“Maddox?” I whisper hearing him whine in my head, Ezra stares at me and I cock my head to the side listening to him trying to claw his way out, yet Ezra doesn’t acknowledge his presence.

“Let Maddox out” I tell Ezra, stepping forward. He ruffles my fur, grabbing handfuls of it gently tugging on it.

“Not now, ” Ezra says.

“But you’re hurting him, I can hear him. Why are you hurting him?” I ask Ezra, sniffing his neck.

“I’m not hurting him” Ezra says, staring at me but I shake my head sitting on his legs. Ares comes closer tugging on my ear making me shiver.

“Yes you are, you’re rejecting him, stop rejecting him” I tell him softly, Maddox whining was breaking my heart, he wasn’t just wanting to be forward with his mates but with Ezra.

“I can’t let him out, Kat, he may hurt one of you,” Ezra says.

“Maddox won’t hurt us, I can feel him just like I can feel you and Mateo and Ares, I can feel everything” I whisper the last part, because it was true, feel everything not only what Ezra and Mateo feel but their wolves. Like a hum, a direct link to their mentality and emotions it was hard to explain.

Maddox was hurting, Ezra hurting but they were both hurting each other more with their own inability to trust the other.

I pull on his teether, pull on Maddox. It was the weirdest sensation but I could do it, pull on his energy when Ezra gasps, grabbing my head and I know he could feel me pulling him from the confines of his mind, forcing him forward with him.

“Stop it” Ezra says firmly, yet his hold is gentle.

“No, you don’t trust him to behave but he doesn’t trust you to let him live. I know what he did, he won’t do that again”

And I did know, his memories filtering into mine and the more I focused on it the more I could see, every memory he ever had, I could see not only Ezra’s memory’s but Maddox’s when he would block Ezra out. I shouldn’t be able to see this but I could, it was like filtering through my own memories but they weren’t mine, like watching a movie, feeling what he felt in each moment.

Looking at Mateo and Ares, I could do the same as I shuffled and filtered his memories before stopping on one in particular that made me chuckle. It was when he first met me at the storage sheds could even hear what he thought.

‘That’s the Beta’s daughter? Pretty scrawny for a she-wolf, damn she has nice tits though’

I watch as he steps closer and shakes my father's hand before catching my scent. He found it odd, making me wonder if I smelt like that, because I smelt like them, like Mateo and Ezra rolled into one. I shake the memory away.

Ares ducks his head when I repeat Mateos thoughts.

"Stay out of my head Kat" Mateo says, making me laugh.

"Your perverted thoughts are safe with me" I tell him.

"You can feel both of us?" Ezra asks, making me look back at him.

"Yes, Maddox didn't recognise the patroller Ezra, he was overrun with my emotions that he didn't pick up his scent, thought he was trespassing, he didn't do it intentionally, so let him out, he would not

hurt his pack member's deliberately, he isn't your father's wolf" I tell him.

Ezra sighs, but still doesn't let him out having not forgiven him. "Soon Maddox" I tell him.

"Can you speak to him when he is locked away? " Ezra asks, a little baffled.

"Yes and feel him, pull on him as if he is my own" I tell him trying to find the right words to accurately explain the weird link to him.

"Can you do it in human form?" He asks.

"I think so" I tell him but that leaves another dilemma, how the heck do I change back? I knew I could shift again now that I had done it, but I had no idea how to do it in reverse.

"How do I shift back?" I ask, looking down at my furry legs and tail.

"I can probably command you Now that you have shifted and we know you can" Ezra says, when Ares speaks his voice flitting through my head.

"You can feel me right? So feel what I do" he says before licking my cheek. He shifts back slowly and I know he was

making it painful for Mateo as he showed me. Kind of like extracting and retracting claws only with body parts, like tensing a muscle except it was snapping and rearranging the bones.

I tried it, feeling my shoulders pop, the feeling was sickening, making me hesitate. “Keep going, just don’t think about it, think of your human form” Ares says, Mateo eyes pitch black showing Ares still had control even in this form.

I focus on trying to remember what it feels like to be human before suddenly feeling everything snap

at once, skin replacing fur, fingernail instead claws, hands instead of paws, everything adjusting and next thing I am straddling Ezra’s legs.

Mateo smiles and I see Ares recede yet could still feel him and Maddox like I suspected in this form.

I was trying to catch my breath, shifting back so quickly taking its toll on me, yet I felt oddly calm and centred, whole.

“I guess we should call Andrei” I tell them before sighing, I just wanted to go to bed.

“Or we could wait till tomorrow, there is no rush Kat, your father is safer with Andrei, at least we know where he is” Mateo says and I nod, thinking. I was worried about seeing my father, I felt sick knowing he just tossed his son away like he meant nothing to him. I felt guilty knowing I got our fathers attention while he was forgotten about.

“Come on, lets go inside” Ezra says and I stand up allowing him to completely forgetting we were outside and two of us were butt n*ked.

Ezra POV

I woke early in a sweat, nightmares of Maddox ripping him apart tormenting me, how powerless I was to pull him back from the insanity. Sitting upright, I toss the blanket off before walking in the bathroom and wetting my face and neck, trying to slow my racing heart and cool down. Walking back out into the bedroom, Kat and Mateo were both still asleep and had become an entanglement of limbs. I shake my head at them, three days I felt them, I was a little jealous at how easily things came for both of them, Mateo never having to worry about Ares ripping her apart, never having to hold himself back with her because he had full control and a bond like no other with his wolf. Whereas I couldn't trust Maddox, couldn't trust him not to hurt them, though I know it is never his intention. I grab a shirt pulling it on before heading downstairs to my office.

“Walking in I text Andrei letting him know kat shifted, despite the early hour his reply was instant but not the response I was thinking I would receive.

Andrei: Is my sister ok?

Me: Yes, asleep but perfectly fine.

Andrei: Ok good, I may come over tomorrow so she can get used to her new abilities.

Me: New abilities?

Andrei: Yes she should be able to see into everyone's past now, she won't be able to help it. She will become curious. Also her senses should be heightened more than even ours and you may want to tell everyone to steer clear now, she could go into heat again. If you notice any other odd things let me know, not much is said about Gemini wolves

given she is the second to exist. Be good to write it down for future reference.

Me: Will let you know how she goes tonight. I send back before placing my phone on the desk. I sit down going over

pack finances and checking what bills need to be settled. It wasn't long before I heard footsteps signaling one of them was up and by the overtired feeling through the bond I knew it was Mateo. He has barely been sleeping, worried about Kat sleep walking or going off the deep end, so had made sure to keep himself busy of a night until he was certain she wasn't going to wake.

My office door creaks open and Mateo sticks his head in. "Coffee?" He asks and I sit back in my chair before nodding he closes the door, yet I could feel he was upset about something. I shake the feeling off instead intending to ask him about it when he returns. I finish the small pile paper's, writing down the receipt numbers on each form before looking around for the rest. Usually there was twice that size of a pile for one day and I had been gone for 3. so that can't be all of it. Getting up, I walk over the bookshelf to see if Marge had dropped any letters in the grey basket of odds and ends. Yet there wasn't mail in there either.

Mateo walks in handing me a mug of coffee." Thanks" I tell him. Searching for the mail just as Mateo goes to walk back out.

"Wait stay, I want to talk to you" I tell him, sipping my coffee before walking around my desk and opening drawers.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 111

Mateo closes the door before flopping on the couch with his coffee in his hands.

"What are you looking for?" He asks, watching me.

"All the bills" I tell him.

"What's left is on the desk, I did the rest already" Mateo says, making me look at him.

"You paid them?" I ask him knowing I had my card on me and the business cards that is used for pack business.

“Yeah, well I couldn’t get ahold of you and some were overdue” He says shrugging.

“Please tell me you didn’t use your own money Mateo, you should have left them, I would have done it when I got home ” I tell him now going to the filing cabinet to find the receipts. I was a little baffled.

Usually I handled all pack finances, no one ever wanted to help, I even had three accountants quit on me before I started doing them because the paperwork was never ending. Plus the constant handling of pack members was driving them insane.

Mateo shrugs and I knew he did. “What’s mine is yours, I don’t mind helping Ezra. I am your Beta and your mate” He says.

“Don’t use your money, I will transfer it back to you, and get you a card for the pack account and my one then” I tell him.

“ Is that all you wanted then, I want to go check on kat” He says and I raise an eyebrow at him.

“She is still asleep” I tell him before sitting on the edge of my desk trying to figure out what’s wrong with him.

“I should wake her” He says.

“Just let her sleep,”I tell him, wondering why he was keen to wake her. He sighs but sits back down.

“I know something is wrong, what is it?” I ask him, wondering why he was trying to escape the room.

“Nothing Ezra, everything is fine, just tired” He says.

“Right, I can always command you to tell me but I would rather not” I tell him, yet he still says nothing. I sigh. “Go then” I tell him. He nods standing up and walking to the door before pausing.

I quickly drink the rest of my coffee. “Here take this out with you” I tell him, holding the cup out to him. He steps

closer holding his hand out for it and I pull it away out of reach, I could feel his annoyance at my childishness as he tries to reach for it, despite his annoyance, I notice his lips tug up slightly.

“Ezra give me the damn cup, or I will leave it here ” he says stepping closer, I wrap my hand around his wrist jerking him to me before placing my mug back on the desk.

“Ezra stop fooling around, just give me the cup” he says, his frustration making him growl.

“Not until you tell me why you’re in a mood, are you angry at me for not coming home?” I ask him.

“No, I told you I am tired” Mateo says before snatching the cup off my desk.

“I say you’re lying” I tell him as he turns around to leave.

“Just leave it Ezra” he says before walking out the door and closing it.

“Hmm’ Mateo isn’t usually like that.

“It’s because you don’t want him” Maddox says, interrupting my train of thought making me realise I dropped my walls down.

“Wait! Don’t lock me in” Maddox growls in my head yet doesn’t push forward when I start to shove him back before he turns receding into the pits of my mind himself. I sigh, pulling him back.

“What do you mean?” I ask him, I already marked him.

“Mateo wants you to want him like you want kat, and you think there is something wrong with me yet you can’t even read your own mates emotions” Maddox growls at me.

“I don’t not want him but-”

“Yeah because you’re straight and yadda yadda, but Mateo isn’t straight and I can feel you want him, maybe you aren’t so straight after all” Maddox says.

“Pretty sure I am still straight, ” I tell him.

“You sure, maybe you should look down, nothing wrong with wanting Mateo, he is our mate” Maddox says, making me realise how tight my pants were, just from his presence being close.

I could hear Mateo in the kitchen still, Maddox urging me to go check on him, my body moving on its own and I know it is Maddox’s doing yet he doesn’t fight for control when I see Mateo with his back to me washing the mugs in the sink before placing them on drying rack.

I move behind wrapping my arms around his waist and he stiffens before looking at me over his shoulder. He raises an eyebrow at me before reaching over and grabbing the tea towel and drying his hands on it.

“You have decided to be incredibly annoying this morning,” Mateo mumbles.

I press my erection against him, finding that wanting him wasn’t about being gay or not but about wanting my mate, and I did want him. I run one hand under his shirt, feeling the hard ridges of muscle beneath my hands. The other slipping into his track pants before I wrap my hand around his c*ck only for him to grip my wrist.

“Don’t play around with me, Ezra it’s not funny”

“I’m not playing with you Mateo” I tell him, bumping my hips against him. He hesitates but lets my wrist go, letting me touch him, letting me stroke him, his cock twitching in my hand and I

find myself becoming painfully hard. My c*ck throbbing, and straining in my pants. Mateo turns, my hand slipping from his pants before he kisses me, I groan loving the feel of his lips on mine, his scent overwhelming me as I start ripping at his shirt wanting to touch him.

Mateo pressed himself against me and I reach down grabbing him through his pants, before pushing him toward the dining table until his ass hits it, my lips hungrily devouring his, while his hands roamed over my arms and chest.

“What do you want Mateo?” Not sure what I am really doing but I wanted to be with him.

“You know what I want Ezra” He says against my lips, before biting my lip, his hand pushing my pants down releasing my throbbing cock. I growled before turning him, knocking the chair on the other side of the table over as I shoved him, bending him over the table slightly with his hands braced on it.

Mateo groans when I push his pants down slightly and I reach around him grabbing his cock. I stroke his length before pressing my length against him.

“Is this what you want?” I growl before feeling him tug my hip pulling me closer. I squeeze his cock before adjusting myself before pressing the tip against him.

“You won’t hurt me” Mateo says, yet I still hesitate, surely this would hurt right?

“Ezra” Mateo says when I feel Maddox shove forward urging me and I push inside him. Mateo lets out a guttural groan, his cock twitching in my hand. “F*ck! ” I groan my hips hitting his a\$\$.

I pull out before thrusting into him, my hand stroking him as I pick up my pace, slamming into him, my other hand gripping his side as I found my rhythm, my balls tightening and I slam into him harder not holding back and he takes it pushing back against me meeting my thrusts before I feel his creamy liquid spill into my hand, his cock throbbing in my hand before I find my own release and I still inside, my breathing ragged as I try and catch my breath.

Mateo also breathing heavily and I pull out of him and pull my pants up. Mateo does the same before kissing me, his tongue darting into my mouth before he pulls back. “I love you” He breathes his hand cupping my neck, I peck his lips.

“I love you too” I tell him before kissing him again, I press my body against his, my tongue tasting every inch of his

mouth. Pulling away from him he lets me go and I turn around to wash my hands and nearly jump out of my skin when I see Kat leaning on the counter eating a bowl of cereal watching us.

“Morning” She says before she scoops up some fruit loops before eating them. She then reaches over and tosses me the tea towel.

“You are a bloody creeper sometimes,” Mateo chuckles. She shrugs, eating more of her cereal with a thoughtful look on her face. “Does it hurt?” She asks Mateo.

“No, well at first but no, why are you interested in trying it?” He asks and her lips tugs up.

“Maybe” She says, her eyes flickering and burning brighter for a second.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 112

Katya POV

“You are a bloody creeper sometimes, ” Mateo chuckles at me when they realise I was watching. I shrug, I quickly eat the rest of my cereal before placing the bowl in the sink, Curiosity getting the better of me.

“Does it hurt?” I ask Mateo, he didn’t look pained but I had my doubts, though I was also very curious and aroused at the thought.

“No, well at first but no, why are you interested in trying it?” He asks and I try to stop my lips from tugging up, with them I would try anything.

“Maybe” I tell him, arousal flooding me at the thought. Mateo grins his eyes flickering black as Ares comes forward for a split second.

He walks around the kitchen counter stopping next to me before tugging me toward him, he leans down pressing his lips to mine and I feel my stomach tighten when I deepen the kiss. His tongue invades my mouth before he sucks on it, his teeth grazing it before he pulls away, his lips travelling to my jaw and neck as he nips at my skin making me shiver, tingles spreading everywhere and rushing south between my legs making my panties dampen.

“So does that mean I can take that, since Ezra took your virginity?” He purrs below my ear before squeezing my a\$\$s.

“It won’t hurt?” I ask him slightly unsure.

“No and I am sure Ezra can distract you” Mateo growls softly, his hands squeezing my ass before he lifts me. I grab his shoulders to stop from falling backwards, my legs wrapping around his waist before he turns around and my back is pressed against something hard, more sparks igniting over me as Ezra’s heat seeps into my back. His

hands run up my sides and I reach up cupping the side of his neck when he lowers his face toward mine, and kissing the side of my face before one of his hands wraps around my throat the other moving between Mateo and I as he cups my pussy with his hand making me moan.

Mateo rolls my hips against him and Ezra's hand. Arousal rolling over me when there's a knock at the door. Ezra's hand lets my throat go and he steps away from me, Mateo letting me down and I sigh in frustration before walking off toward the door.

Throwing the door open I falter when I see who is standing there. I was nearly tempted to shut the door in his face but instead I took a deep breath pushing it open and motioning for him to enter.

"Hey Pumpkin" He says before going to say something else but closes his mouth and I see Andrei come up behind him before dropping a hand on his shoulder.

"Told you, dear old daddy was fine, though you look like you want to kill him" Andrei says before

smiling at him. Andrei steps inside before bending down and pecking my cheek.

"Now where are my brother-in-laws?" he says. I chuckle, shaking my head at him before hearing them walk out of the kitchen.

"Andrei?" I hear Ezra say.

"I know, I was going to come tomorrow, but dad here wanted to see Kat" he tells Ezra, making me wonder when they spoke.

"Are you coming in, or just going to stand there?" I ask my father, he looks at Andrei and I see something flash in his eyes, guilt? I wasn't sure but he looked ruined.

"You wanted to come, now get in Derrick. I brought you here didn't I?" Andrei says to him, my father nods, stepping inside and I close the door.

“You missed her funeral” I tell him.

“Kat, I am”

“Sorry? You left me, you just up and left and to do what? Kill your own son?” I ask him.

“Look I can explain, just let me try to explain” He says, reaching his hand out toward me but I step back.

“Did my mothers know of Andrei, did you tell them, how could you turn your back on your own child like that?” I ask him angry for Andrei, no child deserves to learn their father threw them away to create a new family.

“Kat, you know yourself what it is like having mates, they become consuming, all you think about” My father says but I wasn’t buying it.

“He is your son” I yell at him, tears burning my eyes in my anger.

“Kat, I am over it. What’s done is done, you don’t need to worry about me or get angry for me ” Andrei says as I glare at my father.

“It isn’t right” I tell him and Andrei shrugs.

“Won’t change anything sis, just leave it” he says and I sigh but nod but not before I glare one last time at my father.

I walk into the living room sitting on the couch, Ezra sits beside me and I could feel through the bond he wanted to hurt my father, he grabs my

hand when my father sits nervously next to Andrei on the couch opposite us, he looks around the room unable to meet my gaze before his eyes stop staring above my head at the book shelf. I look behind me, seeing my mother’s urn before standing up and retrieving it. I walk over to him and hand it to him and he takes it with shaky hands, holding the cold silver urn between his hands.

“That’s all that’s left of her” He whispers and I press my lips in a line, my thoughts exactly when Mateo brought her

home. I nod before sitting back down next to Ezra who grips my knee.

Mateo was leaning in the doorway with his eyes on my father. He places the urn on his lap and I see him swallow, his thumbs caressing the cold hard surface. I tear my eyes away from him looking at Andrei.

“The venom, how exactly do we extract that, you gave him back so I suppose you want it now?” I ask him. He shakes his head.

“Whenever Kat, I am happy to wait” Andrei says.

“Still doesn’t explain how I am meant to give it to you without biting you” I tell him and he laughs.

“Will be like milking a snake” He says and I raise an eyebrow at him before realising he was being serious.

“Really that’s it?” I ask him and he shrugs.

“Can only try, I can honestly say I have never tried to extract venom from a person before but I am assuming it could be done the same way”

“You still not going to tell me what you want it for?” He shakes his head and my eyes dart nervously at my father.

“I am not going to kill him if that is what you are wondering” I nod but my father doesn’t seem fazed by his words.

“But I am guessing it isn’t for science reasons, you intend to use on someone, like Jackson”

“Not Jackson, Jackson I will leave to you” He says looking at Ezra who nods.

“Then what for?”

“ If I tell you, I know you won’t give it to me but it won’t directly affect you” He says and I sigh but nod. We had a deal and I wasn’t going to go back on it.

“What about you?” Ezra asks my father.

“What about me?” he asks.

“Are you staying or going to run again?” Ezra asks not hiding his irritation.

“Stay if I can, if I am allowed. I want to go home” He says.

“I will allow it for Kat, I promised her, but you will pledge to me, I won’t have a rogue on my territory”

My father stares at me making me wonder what he will decide.

“Fine, but I have one condition”

“You are in no position to make conditions” Mateo tells him, pushing off the door frame and walking over to him. My father looks at me again.

“What is it?” I ask him curiously.

“When you go to kill Jackson I am coming with you” He says turning to look at Ezra who was glaring at him.

“No, you can’t be trusted,” Ezra tells him.

“Then I am not pledging to you” My father retorts and Ezra growls at him, the sound raising goosebumps on my arms.

“I will allow it, but you do one thing wrong dad, one thing, one lie” I pause, unable to believe what I was about to say, but he needed to know there are boundaries now, he has broken my trust too many

times, kept secrets that weren’t his to keep from me.

“One thing wrong, I won’t stop Ezra from killing you” I tell him before getting up.

“Kat?” My father says shocked.

“No, dad I am done with the secrets and the lies, either be honest or leave and don’t come back”

“You don’t mean that, I am your father Kat” he says and I felt bad, I could see the hurt shining in his eyes.

“I don’t need you, you are in my life because I am allowing you to be, father or not I don’t need you or anyone else,

you leave again, lie to me again I will have no problems shutting you out of my life.

I have enough shit going on, I don't need the added drama of wondering if I can trust my own family" I tell him before walking out.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 113

Katya POV

I stayed in my room, I heard my father pledge to Ezra and felt the pack link snap into place through the bond. I couldn't face him, I could barely look at him. Ezra I could tell was angry at me for going against him and I knew he would be saying something to me, giving me more reason to hide away from everyone. I directly went against what he told my father and I could tell he was holding back from having a go at me, trying to calm himself down. I felt guilty, but he is my father and I understand his need for revenge, his need to make Jackson pay.

I was worried about going to war with Jackson, worried for Mateo. I couldn't imagine me picking anyone over him which is why the moon goddess vision made no sense to me. What could possibly be worth sacrificing a mate for? Hearing a knock on the door before it pushed open, making me look toward the door. Relief flooding me when Mateo steps in and not Ezra.

“On a scale of one to ten, how mad is he?” I ask Mateo.

Mateo says with a shrug.

“I should have kept my mouth shut” I tell him and he comes over sitting next to me on the bed.

“He is just seeing them go, Andrei said he will be back tomorrow. Same as your father” I sigh great, now I will have to see him again.

“I know you don’t want to hear it, but maybe speak with your father Kat, you only get one”

“He lied, and cheated my mother out of her mate and abandoned his son” I tell him. Mateo nods before gripping my knee.

“There is two sides to every story, your mother did some terrible things Kat and you forgave her, I just don’t want you spending so much time hating him that you forget to love him too, nothing worse than waking up one day and they are gone and realising that you spent so much time hating them, and the only person you hurt was yourself”

“You want me to just forgive him?” I ask him and he shrugs.

“That’s up to you, but you don’t have to forgive him for what he did, forgive for yourself, that’s why it is called forgiveness, only you can give it when you have been wronged, only you choose who you forgive nobody can make you forgive them, you choose that when you realise you have no time for hate, no time to stress over what you can’t change, forgiveness isn’t about forgetting what they did, it allows you to move on though freeing you from the hate of what they did” I think over his words

before looking at him. Wondering who he hated but never forgave then regretted it.

“You wanna know who, don’t you? I am an open book Kat, I don’t mind you being in my head, I am not ashamed of anything in my past” He says and I nod.

but if you don't feel like snooping I can just tell you?"

"Then who do you regret not forgiving?" I ask him.

"My biological mother, Andrea, was my real mother. She raised me, but my mum was cold, distant, not a motherly bone in her body. No maternal instinct"

"Then why do you regret not forgiving her?"

"Because when she died, I didn't even cry, didn't shed one tear for her, she was never cruel or hurt me, it was just like I didn't exist. It wasn't until I got older and Andrea told me more about her, She had me when she was 16, though that is not an excuse, there are some wonderful young mothers, but after speaking to Andrea and learning about my mother's past, her parents were the same, but I had a loving father, both her parents hated her, were cruel to her, I got a medical chart once of hers and my mother was abused from when she was baby, so many medical reports stating abuse, so it made sense that she didn't know how to love me when she was never showed love herself by her parents, she was blamed for her parents divorce which is obviously unheard of with mates. Andrea told me my mother was the same, she thought I would come between her and my father. Genetic upbringing I call it, she turned out exactly like her parents, hated her child because that was all she was shown, doesn't make up for what she did, but made it

easier to understand why she was like that and once I realised I felt guilty for blaming her" I sigh, I still didn't agree with his mother treating him like that but he forgave her.

"Your parents were good to you Kat, until all this went down. Your father cherished you, you don't have to agree with the things he has done, but maybe you could understand his reason for doing them" Mateo says.

" I am not asking you to forgive him Kat, that is your decision just make sure you aren't hurting yourself by thinking you are punishing him when really you might be punishing yourself" Mateo says before standing.

“Where are you going?” I ask him.

“Ezra is back” He says and I hear the back door open and close.

“Argh, great” Mateo chuckles.

“Chicken”

“I am not afraid to say I am” I tell him before hearing Ezra walking up the steps, I duck in the walk-in hiding amongst the clothes.

Ezra walking in, his scent wafting through the room and I could see Mateo standing in the doorway of the walk-in leaning on the door frame.

“Is she hiding from me?” Ezra asks Mateo who laughs.

“Not very well either I can see her feet” Mateo says before the clothes are ripped apart, Ezra looking down at me.

“Any reason you are hiding in the closet?” He asks, arching an eyebrow at me.

“Maybe she has finally decided to come out of it, ” Mateo says behind him. I glare at him while Ezra smiles. “No Mateo I am not coming out of the closet, and I was hiding from you” I tell Ezra.

“I can see that, but why?”

“Because you are mad at me for going against you” I tell him. He pressed his lips in a line and he was still pissed off.

“That doesn’t mean you hide from me, ” he says, gripping the front of my shirt and jerking me toward him. His hand goes to the back of my neck before he tilts my face up toward his, his lips crashing against mine as he kisses me before pulling away.

“Don’t hide from me, if you are going to go against me at least have the guts to face me afterwards, I would never intentionally hurt you Kat, don’t fear my reaction, I may be mad but never enough for you to fear me,” He says.

“ So you’ re not mad then?” I ask knowing he was.

“No, I am. But he is your father, just also know though Kat, if he gives me reason to, I will banish him or kill him, as long as you understand that, we are good” He says and I nod.

“Come on, we should go have dinner, Andrei will be by in the morning and I want to head to bed early tonight” Ezra says, pulling me out of the closet and toward the bedroom door.

“K!ss and makeup? Good because I am starving” Mateo says from where he is sitting on the bed, he stands up following after us.

Andrei arrived early the next morning. I run down the stairs and open the door for him, Ezra coming down the stairs behind me.

“Hey sorry I was supposed to be here an hour ago, mum took a turn” He says stepping inside.

“Is she okay?” I ask him.

“No, she is dying, now where do you want to do this?” He says, holding up a larger than normal specimen cup with some latex over the top.

“Maybe I can heal” Andrei shakes his head.

“People die Kat, besides you would only be prolonging her death. Parents die eventually, that’s how it is supposed to be” He says.

“But maybe”

“I said no Kat, no point you getting sick just so she can live a few extra months” He says walking into the kitchen. Ezra was watching me and I could tell he didn’t agree with me healing anybody. I follow Andrei and he sits at the table before handing me the cup.

“So I just bite it?” I tell him.

“I think so but I am not sure” He says. I let my canines lengthen before biting into the cup, my teeth breaking through the latex. I felt like an idiot.

“Damn” Andrei says and I pull my teeth out of it to find nothing in the cup.

“And nothing” I tell him and he sighs.

“I was worried that would happen, which means you can only use your venom when under duress, or strong emotion and I am not going to tick you off just to get it” He says.

“Why is it so important you get it anyway?” I ask, wondering if he would tell me now it didn’t work. He just stares at me.

“No harm in telling me now, it didn’t work” I tell him and he rubs a hand down his face.

“To make them pay for what they did to Anthony” He says.

“Jackson?” I ask him.

“His Pack” Andrei answers and Ezra sits down. Mateo also comes into the dining room now fully dressed.

“How would my venom affect the pack?”

“I was going to put it in the town’s water supply” He says and I am taken aback by his words.

“You wanted to k!ll the entire pack?” I ask him.

“I am not a good person Kat, but yes. After what they did they deserved death”

“What did they do?” I ask needing to know what warranted death of an entire pack.

“Doesn’t matter but what they did was wrong, Anthony is lucky to be alive not that he wanted to live afterwards, I thought at first it was your fathers way of punishing him, making him live with it. But now I think he saved him out of guilt” Andrei says.

“Guilt, didn’t he just make my mother reject him?”

“Yes, but Jackson took it further. It would be one thing to be rejected and banished. What they did afterwards there was no reason for it, he would have left. Him being fated to

your mother didn't just cost him the bond, it cost him everything and it cost your father his mate when she found out. I believe that is why he stepped in and saved him, tried earning her forgiveness, but nothing would ever make her forgive him after what he made her do, then finding out what they did afterwards, I couldn't imagine the guilt she felt" Andrei tells me.

"It's okay, I will just have to figure something else out, I should go. I need to get back to my mother"

He says standing up.

“You sure, I can” Andrei shakes his head. Ezra dropping his hand on my shoulder.

Andrei nods to him before looking down at me. “No, I mean it, she can’t be saved, not everyone can be saved Kat” He says, making me think back to the moon goddess’ words. Choose wisely not everyone can be saved, not everyone deserves to be. I look at Mateo who furrows his brows and I feel Ezra stare at me. I know they felt fear run through me, there was no hiding it that time when he said those words.

Andrei leaves and I wave him goodbye before shutting the door and turning to find Ezra staring at me, Mateo behind him. “You are hiding something?” Ezra says.

“I’m not hiding anything, just worried about something”

“Worried about what?” Mateo says and I feel my heart palpitate just looking at him, I couldn’t lose them.

“The Moon goddess showed me a future, said not everyone could be saved and that I need to choose wisely because some don’t deserve to be”

“Makes sense, but why does that scare you?” Ezra asks.

“Because the future she showed me, I chose wrong and it cost Mateo his life and made you hate me” I tell him. Ezra growls.

“You have been keeping this from us?” He asks.

“No, I just didn’t know how to tell you. I would never choose anyone over either of you, I would never choose between you either”

“So who did you save that cost him his life?” Ezra demands to know.

“I don’t know, she never showed me that, just showed me our twins, a boy and a girl, you but” I look at Mateo. “You weren’t there, but you had a son, and you had a daughter. I

chose wrong but I won't make that mistake I know now, that's why she showed me, to make sure I chose right"

"How can you say that when you don't know who you are choosing between" Ezra asks.

"Because I would never choose anyone over either of you"

"What if it became choosing between us, I swear Kat if you choose me I would hate you" Ezra says.

"You think I would be any different Ezra" Mateo says glaring at him.

"You are not dying for me" Mateo yells at him.

"Neither of you are dying, ok. This is why I never said anything, I know I will make the right choice, neither of you are going anywhere" I tell them, needing them to calm down.

"What? I am not letting him die for me Kat" Mateo says and Ezra growls at him.

"That's the beauty of being a gemini wolf, only I choose who I let live and die"

"And if it becomes choosing between us, then what Kat. I won't forgive you if you choose to save me"

"I wouldn't choose, " I tell them.

"But you would have to," Ezra says and I shake my head.

"No, because if it came down to choosing between the pair of you I would sacrifice myself just like Marabella did for her son" I tell them before shoving between them and heading upstairs. I ignore them when they start yelling at me, not agreeing. They were outraged at the thought, one thing they both agreed on but they didn't realise the choice isn't theirs to make, it is mine and I will choose death then lose them. I never should have told them, but either way they were going to find out when I am forced to choose, because both of them will live even if it costs me my life.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 114

Katya POV

“Kat get back here” Ezra calls out as I reach the top step.

“I’m not arguing with you over this Ezra” I tell him when I hear another car pull up outside. I groan, that must be my father. I sigh but turn back heading for the door. Ezra gripping my arm on the way down.

“My dad is here” “ I tell him when I feel his Alpha aura rush over me. “Ezra” Mateo growls at him and goes to walk over to him when he suddenly drops to the ground, Ezra’s aura forcing him to submit while he turns me around to face him before shoving the full weight of his command onto me.

“If it comes down to picking between Mateo and I, you save Mateo and let me die. I won’t lose either of you and you will not sacrifice yourself for us” Ezra commands as I grit my teeth trying to fight off his Alpha command. Sweat starts beading on my skin before running down my spine.

“Do you understand?” Ezra says making me whimper at the command but I won’t give in not when it comes to them. Mateo growls and for once I hated that Mateo stood down and remained as Beta, if he hadn’t they would have been equally matched.

“Kat?” Ezra growls back at me and anger suddenly blazes that he was taking my choice, anger so hot I wanted to tear myself to pieces just to let it out.

“No! ” I screamed feeling my anger rush out of me, Ezra hands suddenly let me go before he drop to the ground my own aura washing over him and I don’t know how the heck I did it, but hierarchy is always the Alpha in control but for the first time I knocked him down with mine, though he didn’t stay down for long as he got back up clearly not expecting me to use it because I wasn’t even sure how I actually managed it without having a wolf.

His aura rushing back over me and I see Maddox appear, anger flashing through his eyes as we battled it out trying to force the other to submit, mine was purely command but Ezra could inflict pain with his it was so much stronger than mine, though now I had used mine and startled him he was struggling to get me to submit to him, he knew he would have to hurt me to get me to back down.

I could feel the war within him raging like a hurricane as he tried not to hurt me. Maddox presses forward and I watch Ezra recede, he couldn't do it, couldn't hurt me but knew Maddox would. That was the difference between them, Ezra wouldn't hurt me, wouldn't force me by inflicting pain but that didn't mean he wouldn't let his wolf do it and goosebumps despite my aura rolling out rose on my arms when I see his eyes flick black, Maddox coming forward.

Maddox had no problem commanding me if he thought he was protecting me and right now I hated that Ezra let him forward just to ascertain who the stronger Alpha was.

“Drop the command kitty, I won't ask again” Maddox purrs before standing completely upright and towering over me, I gulp and I see Mateo trying to get up but can't, forced to submit to his Alpha and now that Maddox was out he stood no chance unless Maddox let him up.

“No, Maddox. Give Ezra back control”

“He doesn't want it, now submit and agree” Maddox says stepping forward like my aura was merely annoying him not affecting him. I gulp when I feel it rush over me like a tsunami, crashing violently on top of me and forcing me to the ground like Mateo. I hear him whimper beside me wanting to stop Maddox. Sweat dripped off me onto the floor, my breathing becoming harder. When there was a knock at the door. Maddox falters and I manage to look up. He growls before looking back down at me.

“This isn't over kitty, I will make you submit so just give in” Maddox says.

“Give Ezra control” I spit out through gritted teeth. The door handle twists before opening and my father steps in, he looks at the scene before him and growls.

Maddox turned to face him. “Give me a reason Derrick and I will gladly tear you limb from limb”

Maddox challenges him. Daring him to say something in my defence and I knew he would. So I let go, dropping my aura so it wouldn't cost my father his life, Maddox and Ezra were looking for a reason to kill him and I wasn't about to give them one knowing Ezra and Maddox wouldn't bother using a command on him, they would just go for the kill. So I submit, a whimper leaving my lips as my command drops. I see my father go to move to attack him.

“Dad don't” I gritted out before baring my neck to Maddox in submission. He growls but then drops the command knowing I gave into what he asked. I let out a breath and so did Mateo, both of us fighting to catch our breaths and Maddox just turns and walks off.

My father grabs my arms hauling me to my feet while Mateo uses the bannister. He growled menacingly before stalking after Maddox and I

know he was fuming, though no match for Ezra or Maddox I knew he would have a few choice words for him and wouldn't be surprised if he smacked him one, he was furious, beyond furious Mateo was almost homicidal and I had never seen him so aggravated before.

“You ok?” My father asks and I nod, letting him lead me to the kitchen. He goes to place me in the chair but I shake my head wanting to go outside, I need to cool down. I sit on one of the sandstone blocks that surround the sitting area. My father walks back inside before returning with a bottle of water.

“What was that about?” my father asks.

“Just some gemini prophecy sh*t” I tell him and he nods looking at me nervously before sitting beside me while I

drink down my water.

“You go home?” I ask him and he nods.

“It’s a bit weird being there by myself though” He says. I nod, I hadn’t been back to the house. I couldn’t do it, couldn’t bring myself to go in there so it has remained how it was left before she passed.

“I know you are angry with me, I am sorry Kat. Your mother and I shouldn’t have kept things from you but I knew you would hate me if I told you, she would hate me if she knew”

“Did Andrei hurt you when you were there, ” I honestly couldn’t blame if he did.

“No barely could look at me, Anthony surprisingly wasn’t to much of a d*ck either, he was more worried about Andrei’s mother”

“What did she say to you?” I ask, wondering how that went down meeting your ex with her chosen mate there.

“She said nothing I didn’t deserve” He says, rubbing a hand down his face and I knew that was going to be all he said about her.

“I thought Anthony had something to do with you mums death, I was shocked when I realised it was Andrei” He says.

“How could you though, how could you just leave them to fend for themselves”

“My intentions were good when I went and sought help from Jackson, then when I turned up to the packhouse and saw your mother everything slid downhill from there. I was scared she would reject me if she knew I had a child to another” He says.

“I did go look for Andrei but then I stumbled across Anthony and took him back to the packhouse to meet Jackson he was also looking for a new pack, I couldn’t find Andrei and his mother, I was going to make sure they found somewhere safe but I couldn’t risk Katherine

rejecting me, knew bringing them back, there would be a chance she would”

“Was he your mate too?” I ask but my father shakes his head.

“No, just Katherine’s, I thought it odd when she kept going to see his wife, always wanting to be over there” Anthony had a wife?

“Then she came home one day and told me Anthony was her mate, I was furious, he had a wife and she was willing to see past that, he had two daughters too, and she didn’t seem fazed which made guilt eat at me, angered me. I knew I did the wrong thing but by that time I had to keep up the lie, realising she didn’t care and would be disgusted with me for abandoning my family. Anthony I found out told her straight away and she didn’t mind, neither did his wife, she understood mate bonds were sacred and both were willing to share. Katherine would have marked her just so he wouldn’t have lost

his family or been put in a position to choose”

“Then why didn’t you come clean?” I ask.

“Because I was a coward and I also didn’t want to share her, not with anyone so I asked Jackson to force her to reject him”

“So Anthony’s wife and daughters, what happened to them?” I ask him. My father looks away.

“I swear Kat, I didn’t know. Jackson was meant to banish them for me, it wasn’t until a month later that I found out he had them kept in the cells beneath the packhouse. Jackson was sick in the head, we all know that, but not even I thought he would stoop that low” My father tells me. I saw the regret in his eyes, the way he swallowed down his emotion before clearing his throat.

“Jackson killed them, didn’t he ” My father put his head in his hands.

“ If only that was it” My father says and I feel my stomach drop.

“Pardon” I ask and my father looks up and I see tears stream down his face.

“Your mother kept saying something was wrong that she could feel he was close, she rejected him yet she could still feel him, feel his anguish. I asked Jackson where he banished him too, told him I had a change of heart and would let Katherine accept him. Jackson said Anthony wouldn’t want her back and I didn’t understand why when Katherine said he felt broken after the rejection for some reason she could still feel him and I think it was because she was a luna wolf. Like a 6th sense or something, then Jackson told me he never left and I asked to see him. Jackson took me to the cells and I was angry thinking that is why she could feel him still because he never left with his family. Only when I got down” I watched his lips quiver before my father started crying, hysterically crying before he suddenly got up throwing up into the bushes behind us.

“Dad?” I ask him, handing him my water bottle and he rinses his mouth out and I suddenly didn’t want to know but knew I had to hear it. My father regathers himself sitting down.

“Anthony had two teenage daughters. He was 14 years older than your mother and me. Jackson let the unmated wolves have them, his wife was dead next to him while he was tied up and forced to watch them do unspeakable things to his daughters. Then Jackson had them killed, both of their n@ked bodies were left to rot in the cell along with their mother next to where he was chained on the wall. Anthony begged Jackson to kill him and he was going to, but I knew your mother would feel it, so I asked Jackson to set him free and banish him, in return I would convince your mother to heal his wife”

“Then we found out we were expecting you, your mother continued to help Clara right through her pregnancy until your mother Shirley came, and your mother hated me for making her reject Anthony yet not once did she ever ask me to reject her because she was her sister and Katherine wasn’t like that, she could never hurt anyone like that, the

only reason she even rejected Anthony because she knew Jackson and I would kill him if she didn't, she did it to protect him but in the end my selfishness destroyed him" He pauses scrubbing his face with his hands before talking again.

" I was shocked when I found out Anthony started his own pack, was happy for him that he found some sort of peace after I destroyed him though I was shocked to learn he marked Andrei's mother, took him in like it was his own son, he could have killed them to get back at me but he didn't, instead he raised him, proved he was better man than me. So when your mother died I assumed it was him finally getting back at me for what I did, only it wasn't and after meeting him again, I found it was Andrei and couldn't go through with it, I hurt him enough and he was my son. Anthony said he had no room for hate, but Andrei had plenty of it and it wasn't unjustified, this is my karma for the things I have done Kat, Andrei isn't to be blamed, this all falls on me" My father tells me and I don't know what to say.

I was disgusted and heartbroken for Anthony, but my father was right. Anthony was the better man, he could have got even but instead he rose above it,

and raised the man that caused his heart aches son.

"I understand if you hate me Kat, I understand if you want me to leave and I will if you want. But I am sorry, sorry for everything" My father says. The Moon Goddesses words come back to me and I find myself repeating them.

"Everyone has skeletons in the closet, you just choose which ones you can live with"

"Kat?" My father says.

"You chose wrong dad, you chose wrong and now you live with it, now you live with knowing the secrets are out, knowing what you did. You are my father, but living with that, living with knowing what you did that is your punishment and the Moon Goddess will punish you for what you did, you will pay, just like I will when the time

comes. We all choose our skeletons, choose what haunts us, if Anthony can forgive you, then so can I. But Andrei dad, I may not have known of him, but just know if it comes down to choosing sides, I will side with him because like you said this is your Karma. One thing I have learnt through all this bullshit, through all the lies, is never choose anyone over your mates, not even yourself no matter how selfish and torn you feel you choose them, always them, you didn't but I know I will" I tell him before getting up.

"So you will let me stay?" He asks and I look back at him.

"Yes so long as Ezra permits it, I want you in my life but I don't need you in it. If Ezra wants you gone though dad I will stick by him, at the moment he is letting you stay for me so don't give him reason to throw you out because I won't stop him next time, you want to be in mine and Andrei's life earn it"

"Andrei doesn't want me in his life Kat"

"If that was true he would have k!lled you already" I tell him.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 115

Ezra POV

“You don’t get to choose for us Ezra” Mateo says following me to my office. I growl ignoring him.

“Well I did, and I am not taking it back Mateo”

“ I am sick of this sh*t, you can’t decide for me and Kat, we don’t even know who she has to choose between Ezra”

“Yes your right but if it comes down to you and me, she saves you and she lives. I won’t have her die for me and I won’t have you die either besides your better with her then me anyway”

“What, no I am not if she can’t have both she would rather go without Ezra”

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“I don’t mean it like that, I mean Ares won’t hurt her or any kids we may have”

“Maddox won’t hurt us, Ezra. Is this what you’re worried about, that if Kat kills me Maddox would hurt her?”

“No, I Love You both and neither of you will die for me, that is all Mateo. End of discussion I won’t change the command”

“No not the end of the discussion”

“Yes it is” I tell him, shoving past him. I leave deciding to go for a run and check on the patrols.

Mateo followed after me. “Stay with Kat and keep an eye on Derrick” I tell Mateo. He growls but does what he is told. I head for the forest shedding my clothes as I run toward the trees. I could hear Kat talking to her father at the back of the house but steer clear knowing she would ask where I am going. Maddox, not hesitating to come forward,

also excited for the run, takes over and we shift.

I ran the patrol line looking for any scents that shouldn't be here but we would notice if anyone stepped across, yet until they did they could be lurking anywhere and that left me uneasy. I could feel something was going to go down soon.

Something was off and I had a strange feeling something catastrophic was going to happen.

Feeling the mindlink I open it, pulling on Alex's teether.

"How is the border of Jackson's"

"Quiet as always Alpha, no one in or out. But

several trucks went in today, but they stayed with in the town, didn't leave like usual"

"What sort of trucks"

"Supply trucks, grocer and produce trucks mostly,

they usually come in every few days but this time they haven't left"

"Keep me updated if they leave, send some men to follow the trucks" I tell him.

"Yes Alpha" I cut the link, deciding to run the entire pack border and check the traps and game cameras at the base lookout. Deciding it was getting late, I headed home. Mateo and Kat had both tried to link me but I knew it would end in an argument deciding it would be best to head home once they were asleep.

Climbing the back verandah stairs I reach above the door grabbing the spare key down and unlocking the door.

Walking inside I was very aware of how strong Kat's scent was throughout the house. Too strong when Maddox comes forward.

"Keep the pack away and lock it down Ezra, she is going into heat"

"Do you think that is why they were trying to get a hold of us?" I asked him. Walking into the foyer to grab the

shutter remotes. I press the button locking the house down, the shudder groaning and locking in place.

“No, she may not even realized yet, her scent isn’t strong enough yet or there would have been unmated wolves everywhere”

I nod walking up the steps before telling all unmated wolves to steer clear of the packhouse and only Mated wolves were to patrol this side. Walking up the next set of steps to our level, I check to make sure every shutter is locked into place making the place secure before heading to the bedroom.

Pushing the door open both of them were asleep, though Mateo was moving around reacting to her scent but both were fast asleep, though she was half undressed like she had been removing her clothes from being hot as her shorts were twisted around one foot. I walk over tugging it off and she moans in her sleep but doesn’t wake at my touch. I knew that wouldn’t last long though so I hopped in the

shower before climbing in bed and getting some rest while I still can. Knowing soon I would be getting none.

Katya pov

Moaning at the feel of hands brushing my skin, I wriggle back, looking and seeking his skin. Ezra's scent wafted to my nose and I realized he was finally home. I yawn, kicking off the blanket that was making me overheat when I feel Mateo move next to me before feeling his lips on my skin, nipping and sucking down my r!bs to my h!p, making me moan at the sparks rushing over my skin.

Ezra rolls over facing me, his lips covering mine and arousal washes over me when I feel him grip my knee pushing it up and over his h!p, his lips devouring mine as his tongue delves between my lips demanding to taste every inch of it. I felt drunk,

drunk on their scents and high, the more they touched me.

"I feel funny" I mumble around Ezra's lips.

"You're in heat" He growls, k!ssing me harder almost urgently, yet I felt high, like high as the clouds high but hot at the same time. It was different from last time, different before remembering there were different stages making me wonder if this was just one of those fazes.

Mateo's lips nip at my th!gh of the leg draped over Ezra's before I feel him tug on it moving his face between my thighs before feeling his hot mouth licking and sucking my slit. I moan into Ezra's mouth before hearing Mateo growl before sinking his canines into my th!gh making me hiss slightly before he plunges his tongue inside me. He licked and sucked every inch of me like a man starved and I was what he was craving.

My h!ps moved, gyrating against his face while Ezra leaned over me, pushing me back slightly but I

was unable to roll onto my back with the way Mateo was pressed against me, his knees in my back yet his face between my legs. Ezra palms my bre@st roughly not caring if he is gentle as I see his eyes keep flickering

between him and Maddox and I knew if I looked down Mateo's would be the same.

I reached for Ezra wrapping my hand around his c*ck and stroking his length, feeling how hard his aroused flesh was, standing tall and erect. I wanted him to sink into my heat yet Mateo still wouldn't let up instead moving and settling between my legs allowing me to roll over onto my back.

I spread my legs for him, his hands running up my thighs pushing them flat against the bed while Ezra leaned over the top of me, his mouth wrapping around my n!pple and my senses became overloaded as I climbed higher, and higher. High on their scents and I feel my eyes change, feel the heat change as it washes over me making my back arch off the bed and my toes curl in pleasure. I grip Ezra, my claws sinking into his arms and I could smell the coppery scent of his blood filling the air yet he doesn't pull away from my tight grip if anything presses closer.

Mateo's tongue circled my sensitive bundle of nerves before sucking hard, his tongue flicking my aching bud sending me over the edge making me cry out and hips buck against his face as I rode out my orgasm, his tongue lapping at my ju!ces as they spilled onto my th!ghs.

Ezra laughs when I man handle him, shoving him on his back and Mateo barely moves quick enough as I climb on top of Ezra, my lips going to his mark

and I felt crazed as I dragged my teeth down his neck and over his shoulder and chest. I wanted them, needed them. Mateo's hands ran over my h!ps jerking me toward him while I tasted Ezra's skin before feeling his c*ck brush my a\$\$s.

Ezra's hands in my hair as I nipped at his skin when he groaned, making me look behind me to see Mateo's hand wrapped around Ezra's impressive length, stroking him before letting him go. Mateo grips my hips and lifts them, wanting me to sink down on him. A guttural pleasure filled moan leaves me as I feel Ezra's c*ck fill me, stretching me and I roll my h!ps against him, my eyes rolling into the

back of my head at the pleasurable friction as I ride him. Ezra growls, his hand squeezing and plucking at my nipple.

I see Mateo walk off to the bedside table before feeling the bed dip behind me and I growl when I feel something cold and wet run between my cheeks to my pussy, coating Ezra's c*ck as it slid in and out of me.

Mateo's fingers sliding inside me alongside Ezra's shaft. I push back against his fingers, liking the way they stretch me wider to accommodate Mateo

before feeling his t!p press against my core. I rock my hips wanting Mateo's c*ck inside me too, remembering the feel of it last time.

The only sounds in the room are our moans and the wet sounds of flesh on flesh when I feel Mateo press his t!p inside me, my core stretching slightly to take him but the lubricant making him slide in effortlessly as he harshly rammed inside me making me bounce on top of Ezra, my pu**y feeling over full as they both filled me.

Mateo slowly withdrew before plunging back in making my walls clench around them, my nails digging into Ezra's biceps as they both rammed into me leaving me a moaning mess as I writhed between them. I felt Mateo's fingers press against my a\$\$ before he slid one in. I push back against him and he slides it out adding another before thrusting into me, his fingers stretching me and I

rock my hips trying to meet both their thrusts and no matter how many time we all came undone, the heat never let up growing hotter, and hotter the room filling with scent of semen and bodily fluids.

The heat made me feel entranced. Just the smell of them enticing my senses would make it flare back to life before I was all over them again. Like it would never be enough as each wave rolled over me relentlessly, giving me no rest but

at the same time I didn't want any and they never complained

resting between each wave. I was exhausted yet alert as I rolled back into Ezra my body buzzed and wired yet sore and tired it was the weirdest sensation, a primal urge that could not be satiated. Ezra rolls into me lifting my leg over his before I

feel his c*ck slide into me. This angle used less energy as we were both lying on our sides.

I was exhausted. Ezra knew that but the heat just wouldn't die down, not allowing me to sleep constantly needing release. Mateo groans rolling into me and I feel his hand run down my th!gh, his fingers teasing me and I lean back against him. A moan escaping my lips when I feel his c*ck press against my a\$\$ and I wiggle back on it.

He thrusts his hips against me and I moan. "Want me to f*ck that a\$\$" Mateo purrs sucking my e@rlobe into his mouth and squeezing my a\$\$, I roll my h!ps and Ezra groans thrusting into me and my lips part in a silent scream as another wave washes over me. Heat washing from my toes to my head awakens every nerve ending and I feel my juices spill onto my th!ghs.

"Kat?" Mateo says, pressing his c*ck against my A\$\$.

"Yes" I breathe, my voice airy trapped in the bliss of the heat. I feel the coldness of the lubricant as he presses it between my cheeks before sliding his fingers into me easily. I moan pushing against him wanting more, needing more.

"Mateo please" I whine, needing release and he pulls his fingers from me before I feel the t!p of his c*ck press against the tight muscle of my a\$\$ before he pushes in slowly. I thought it would hurt but surprisingly it burned a little but I was so wet, so relaxed and enthralled by the heat it didn't. Mateo groans, biting into my shoulder as his h!ps hit my a\$\$s. He waits a second letting me get used to the feeling but I become impatient pushing against him needing him to move. Ezra's l!ps on my chest and neck as he slowly pumped into me.

I tug on his hip, wanting him to sink in harder and faster, needing the friction before rocking my hips between them, taking both of them, feeling them slipping from my body, and I feel my skin heat up.

The heat within me reached magnitude levels, hungry for more and making me scream out.

My walls flutter and they both pick up their paces, chasing their own release while I teetered on the edge before diving right over it. My stomach tightening and every muscle in my body tensed as a shudder ran through me. My puy pulsating as my orgasm rippled over me leaving me breathless as I moaned. Both of them slow down before stilling and I feel Ezra's seed once again spill into me before Feeling Mateo's c*ck twitch inside me and I know he found his release too.**

Exhausted, I close my eyes. I lost count of the amount of time we had s*x already and I prayed that was it. That the heat would die down as I felt myself drifting off once again. I feel them both pull out before also rolling onto their backs. A sigh leaving my lips when I feel a chill rush over me.

Finally the heat subsided as I started to feel my temperature plunge, dropping quickly the heat dying out and I give into exhaustion.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 116

Waking up, I felt like I had been hit by a truck every muscle in my body was aching but that stupid phone just wouldn't stop ringing. I tap Ezra's chest trying to wake him. How could he not hear it, my head was pounding to its own beat and the incessant noise was not helping. Reaching over him to the nightstand, I pick up his phone and answer it since Ezra was dead to the world.

I squint at the screen and see Alex's name appear before answering it. "Hello" I ask, damn I even sounded like shit, can't even keep the exhaustion from my voice, yeah can't half tell what we were doing all night.

**“Luna? Sorry but you need to put Alpha on it is urgent”
Alex’s voice says through the phone.**

I shake Ezra and he mumbles.

**“I can’t get ahold of him through the mindlink” Alex says
and I could hear something alert in his voice.**

**“Ezra! Wake up Alex is on the phone” I tell him, shaking
him.**

“Who?” He mumbles rolling onto his stomach.

**“Alex” I tell him and his eyes fly open and I nearly fall off
the bed from his abrupt movement as he sits up with me
half sprawled across him.**

**He grabs the phone out of my hand and I sit before rolling
back to the middle of the bed on my back. I feel him get
out of bed. “What when?” Ezra says.**

**“How many?” I hear him say. Mateo sits up tossing the
blanket back before rubbing his hands down his face.**

**“Just give me an hour I will meet you at there” Ezra says
“Why is everyone so loud this morning?”**

**Mateo whines before looking over at Ezra. He notices him
on the phone and sits up straighter and Ezra hangs up the
phone before walking into the bathroom.**

**“What’s going on?” Mateo says as Ezra walks into the
bathroom.**

**“This morning a heap trucks and armoured vehicles left
Jackson’s. They have been sitting on the border between
packs”**

“So he is on his way here?” Mateo says, getting up.

**“No, the trucks have stopped at the human town an hour
from here ” Ezra says and I hear him turn the shower on.**

**“Wait, he is in human territory?” Mateo says leaning on
the bathroom door.**

“F*ck! ”I hear Mateo mutter.

“Why is that a bad thing. He hasn’t come here?” I didn’t understand why that was bad. Maybe they were supply trucks.

“Because Jackson is smart, he knows we can’t start anything on human land, it is neutral territory and off limits. We would risk exposing what we are, he seems to be waiting us out or waiting for something”

“So whose packs is he bordering?” I ask now wide awake and alert.

“Ours and Andrei’s, he took the mountains detouring all pack territories so no one can touch him until he steps over a boarder and he has evaded everyone to get here”

“So what are you going to do?” I ask him.

“Andrei is already on his way here, Alex rang him when he couldn’t get a hold of me” Ezra says and I nod. Makes sense since Jackson is also bordering Andrei’s pack.

“So what do you want us to do?” I ask Ezra.

“Nothing, stay here. I will handle it. We are just scoping it out, to see how many there are and if he is likely to attack” I hear Ezra say.

I sigh but figure he will do his thing because I know nothing of borders and strategic crap they handle daily. Ezra showers quickly before walking out and grabbing some shorts from the closet.

“Go back to sleep, I hopefully won’t be long” He says but now I was wide awake. I watch him get dressed before he pecks my lips before walking into the bathroom where Mateo went. I watch him open up the shower screen.

“Watch Kat” He says.

“Always” I hear Mateo tell him before watching Ezra kiss him before walking out back into the bedroom.

“Stay with Mateo, and behave, no leaving the packhouse not until I know what’s going on” Ezra says. I nod yawning

and get up to go shower, the room smelt like a brothel and I smelt heavily of bodily fluids.

“Love you” I call to Ezra.

“Love you more” I heard him call from the hallway as he walked downstairs. I hear the roller shutters lift before light fills the bathroom and I don’t even remember them being closed which is odd because they are quite loud as they open and close.

I hop in the shower and start washing myself, the water helping my aching muscles before the smell of coconut shampoo and soap surrounds me.

“You don’t seem too worried,” I tell Mateo,

handing him the soap.

“No, Ezra will check it out” he says and I nod, grabbing my toothbrush from the cup in the niche.

After we showered we made breakfast, the morning passing by quickly, hearing my phone ringing, I duck upstairs to retrieve it from the charging dock. I was a little surprised to see Angie’s name pop up on the screen.

I answer it, swallowing the chunk of apple that I was chewing on. “Hey Ange”

Yet she says nothing but I could hear her breathing before she hiccups.

“Angie?”

“I want to come home, Please kat you have to help me ” She says before crying. I look at the screen to make sure it was definitely Angie’s name I saw.

“What? Why what’s going on?” I ask her.

“Nothing, I just miss home. I hate it here” She says sniffing.

“Where is my brother?” I ask her wondering if he did something to upset her.

“With Ezra at something, I don’t know he never tells me anything” She says. I think trying to think of anything that she would possibly be upset about, maybe she was just home sick.

“Please Kat, you have to help me. I can’t live like this” She says and I see Mateo walk into the room leaning on the door frame to see who I was talking.

“Why what happened, you seemed all lovey dovey here” I ask her wondering what could possibly be upsetting her.

“It was until I got here, everything is different here, it’s not like the pack back home. I want to come home, please Kat”

“He didn’t hurt you did he?”

“No, not in that sense, he is good but I can’t live like this, no woman should live like this” She says before breaking down when I hear a man’s voice in the background.

“Who are you talking to, did Alpha give you permission to have your phone?” I was shocked by his words. Permission to use her own phone?

“Give me that, who are you talking to?” I hear a scuffle before the man is on the phone.

“Who is?” comes a deep voice.

“Who are you?” I ask.

“Darnel, Alpha Andrei’s Beta, now who is this?” He says, “Katya Hartley Luna” _ He cuts me off.

“Oh Alpha Ezra’s mate, sorry Luna, Andrei isn’t here, he is meeting with your mate. I will let him know you are trying to get a hold of him” He says before hanging up the phone. I stare at the screen, shocked he hung up on me and that he would talk to his own Luna like that, let alone someone else’s.

“What the f*ck was that?” Mateo says and I look at him.

“I don’t know, but Angie sounded scared of Darnel, she didn’t even say anything back to him, ” I tell him.

“Andrei and Ezra are on their way here, find out what’s going on but we can’t do much now, Kat. She is no longer a pack member” Mateo says.

“He is my brother, what’s he going to do tell my dad” I tell him.

Ezra and Andrei arrived 20 minutes later. Mateo and I were going over the mail that came in and he was trying to show me how to sort it out, telling me what is priority and what’s not when Ezra walks into the office with Andrei behind him.

“Find anything?” I ask them.

“No, the trucks were empty and only the drivers were there, they loaded up supplies and left” Ezra says a

worried expression on his face

“Thats a good thing” I tell him and he shakes his head.

“No, why would he take armoured cars, he is up to something, I sent the scouts back to his border”

Ezra says.

“Wait, you pulled yours from the border?” Andrei asks him.

“Well yeah told them to follow the trucks why?”

“ I pulled mine, thinking some yours were staying to watch” Andrei says.

“I told you this the other day, mine would follow” Ezra tells him with a growl.

“I must have misheard you, I have been distracted... f*ck!” Andrei growls.

“Mateo mindlink Alex, tell him to check the game cameras to see if anyone left” Ezra tells him and I see Mateo’s eyes glaze over. I turn to face Andrei.

“How is Angie?” I ask him and his head whips to me.

“She is fine, why?” He asks. I shrug “Wondering why she wants to come home” I tell him and he growls.

“You spoke to her, when?”

“Don’t growl at me Andrei, now tell me why Angie seemed petrified of your Beta, and why she wants to come home, you better not have hurt her” I tell him. Ezra looks at him.

“No of course not she is my Luna, she just doesn’t like how I run things in the pack” He says and I see Ezra shake his head at him before sitting at his desk.

“ I told you when we first met Andrei his pack was different from ours, it is no secret Kat, I knew Angie would struggle to adjust to his way of running things, but she wanted to go” Ezra says defending him which shocked me, yet he didn’t look like he agreed with Andrei.

“Different how?” I ask, looking at Andrei.

“ She will adjust. I am not changing shit, the pack has been run like that since the beginning it works and that is how it stays” Andrei says. Ezra scoffs, shaking his head.

“Explain” I tell him wondering what the heck he means.

“I don’t need to explain my pack business with you Kat, sister or not. I don’t interfere with you and your mates so stay out of my business with mine ” Andrei says.

Ezra growls at him and the look he gives him makes me shiver.

“You do your thing, I will do mine” Andrei says to him.

“So you would have no problem if I suppress Kat like that?”

“She is your mate not mine” Andrei says.

“What is that supposed to mean?” I ask, looking at Ezra.

“Andrei’s pack lives in the stone ages when it comes to equality, women have no say” Ezra explains and I look at my brother.

“What?” I ask, horrified. Though sweat started to bead on Andrei before he shook his head, shaking off whatever came over him.

“She will adjust, women are to be seen not heard that’s how it is, you want your women running around doing whatever they please that’s up to you Ezra, I don’t need your help running my pack”

Andrei says. When suddenly Mateo tunes back in, his face ghostly pale.

Before he could say anything though Andrei clutches his chest, before a growl escapes him.

“I need to get back” He gasps, his entire body trembling.

“What?” I asked but he was already gone.

“Get every warrior to the borders and send Andrei reinforcements” Ezra yells to Mateo before rushing out the door after Andrei. I chased after him to see him Shift, Maddox taking over.

“5 trucks left while both sets of scouts followed the trucks, it was a distraction” I hear come through

the link. My blood runs cold, as Alex's voice suddenly flits through everyone's head.

"Where did they head?" I ask him "Howlers pack" Alex says and I could tell he was running in wolf form.

"Mateo lock her down" Ezra voice says and I turn to look for Mateo.

"Mateo?" I call to him as I walk back into the office to find him gone. Walking back out, I hear the roller shutters start coming down and race for the door only for Mateo to step in my way.

"You aren't going out there"

"Mateo, Angie is there" I tell him.

"Sorry Kat, Alpha's orders" Mateo says before I watch his canines slip from his gums. I step back but it's too late Mateo expects me to run before I feel Mateo sink his teeth into my neck and I struggle in his grip so I can command him but then everything goes black.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 117

Ezra POV

By the time we got there, the entire place had been decimated. Andrei's pack was huge, but mostly consisted of older members; the youngest were all out scouting Jackson's pack and running the outer borders on the southern side, Jackson pack came in the northeast side, rocky terrain they never would have stood a chance once they got past the borders, no way the pack would have got pack in time even those on the southern border, he should have left enough to patrol all borders not the one with the only road in, especially when roads aren't necessary for wolves.

Nearly every house was burnt down, the hospital was burnt down and Jackson didn't just have the pack slaughtered, he made an example of his pack. I felt bile rise in my throat as I peered at Andrei

looking around stunned, he was in shock. No one could have imagined this happening. Andrei wasn't the target, this was simply because he was one of my allies, this was a warning to the other packs to not get involved. He knows he can't take my pack, we are too well protected, but now he was targeting the surrounding packs and cutting them off. Jackson had to have known his pack was defenseless, or he never would have stepped foot across here, meaning he had scouts out scouting ours to work out the numbers.

We had been so consumed with him trying to get Kat, that we didn't think he would target Andrei's pack. The carnage left was heartbreaking. Everyone was dead and It was hard seeing the younger members carrying their families out, the oldest left being Andrei, the rest were all dead. Jackson even killed the children. Nothing was left. Alex comes over to me nudging me.

I look at him and he has a somber expression. "No one is alive in the hospital, not even Anthony survived, found him

next to Andrei's mother. Only people left are the scouts and border enforcers, none could get back in time" Alex tells me when I finally see Andrei fall on his a\$\$s in the middle of the park across from the packhouse.

"Tell everyone to clean up, we will take everyone back with us, they can't stay here" I tell Alex.

Looking at Andrei, he had been staring at the packhouse since he got here. Just staring at it. I walk over to him to check on him, he doesn't even look up as I touch his shoulder.

His howls were agonised as he ran here, I know the pain of feeling teethers snap. No it, all too well but to lose 85% of your pack at once, I couldn't imagine that. I also couldn't imagine losing my mates and by the heartbreaking guttural howl that left him as we were halfway here I knew Angie was dead. He was forced to shift back after his wolf went berserk tearing himself to shreds as he fought that agony. I had to wait for him and send my men ahead to make sure he didn't kill himself. His wolf and him

were destroyed as I watched his wolf claw at his face and nearly tear his own paw off before Andrei was able to take back control from him. Now all that was left was an empty shell as he stared at the packhouse.

"Get her down" He mutters and I am confused at first before I look up at the packhouse. How I didn't notice before shocked me. Staring up at the wooden pole home, the flag pole that sat on the roof with his pack emblem flag was Angie. Her bloody body n@ked and hung on the flag pole. I swallow looking back down at him. His expression is cold and murderous.

He growls, the noise even raises goosebumps on my arms, the sound so threatening. "Get her down"

He repeats before getting up and walking away. He walks toward the forest disappearing amongst the trees.

“Alex! ” I called out to him seeing him helping one of the pack members put out a house that was well ablaze. The was no saving it; they were best off letting it burn itself out.

Alex walks over to me and I point to the flag pole and he staggers back horrified clearly having not noticed it either. “That’s not, please tell me?” He gasps.

Her brothers were close with Alex, Angie was almost like a sister to him. “Help me get her down”

I tell him and he nods, tears running down her cheeks when I hear her brother’s. They must have heard of the attack. Myles collapses in front of the packhouse on his knees looking up at her before he starts wailing. Tate shoves past us before rushing toward the house. “Angie?” I hear him whisper on his way past. I chase after him and so does Alex.

Alex grabbed him and I duck inside racing up the steps. I needed to get her down before her father got here, they shouldn’t have seen her like that. I knew she was dead but no one should see their sister like that, see their daughter like that. And to put her on display the way Jackson did was disgusting.

I found the room that has the window leading on to the roof and by the look of the room she tried to fight back, which would be Angie, she was a fighter. I carefully step through the smashed window and onto the tin roof. And over to the flagpole. It had a spear point on top of it.

“Why wasn’t she in a safe room?” Tate yells before collapsing next to his brother. I knew the answer, there wasn’t one here, no roller shutters, no nothing, only cells. I had been here enough to know that Andrei relied on brute strength and his warriors that were well trained. This is exactly why I let my woman train, in case shit like this happens they can defend themselves.

Alex steps onto the creaky roof and helps me lift her body off the pole. The flagpole was barely a metre off the roof, yet you would have to be sick in the head to make an

example of the Alpha's Luna like this. Jackson would pay for this, they would all f*cking pay for this.

"Get me a towel" I tell Alex as I step back in the window with Angie's body in my arms, I couldn't smell any bodily fluids, so they k!lled her and butchered her body but didn't r@pe her.

Alex was a blubbering mess, as he helped me cover her body before taking her down to her brothers. I place her body in Tate's arms and he hugs her close. I know how much her family loved her and her being the only girl was going to be a massive blow, she was in every sense of the word her family's princess, she had been the only girl born on her father's side in 5 generations.

"Where is Andrei?" Tate says and the fire in his eyes worried me. I bend down gripping his face.

"This is not his fault, she was his mate. Imagine if you lost Jasmine" I tell him. He grits his teeth but nods looking back down at his sister's body.

"What's going on?" Mateo says through the mindlink.

"Where is Kat?"

"Knocked her out like you said"

D@mn she is going to k!ll me when I get home, but I know she would have tried to save her or anyone

here, she would have tried even if it k!lled her in the process.

"Don't let her out of your sight, Jackson wiped out nearly all the pack" I tell him.

"How many left?" Mateo asks.

"Only those that were with our men and the southside enforcers" I tell him and he growls knowing that wasn't many.

"Angie is dead Mateo" I tell him when he says nothing. I hear Ares whimper in his head. We may not have seen eye to eye with Angie but she grew up with us, we watched her

grow from a baby to a woman, we grew up with her brothers and now I had to tell her parents. Her father still hadn't showed up and I am hoping that means he is still at home with his mate.

“What do I tell her when she wakes up”

“Nothing, we won't be long. I am bringing his pack back with us” I tell him.

“ I will organise the packhouse then for visitors”

“Get Derrick over to help” I tell him, cutting off the link.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 118

Katya POV

I awakened to the sound of chaos, rolling over. I was back in our room but I could hear something was going on. The pack house sounded chaotic.

Sitting up, I rub a hand down my face trying to remember what happened. I grab a hair tie from my bedside table, pulling my hair up. My thought process was a little sluggish. Was it the pack run? I wondered until I heard howling and people wailing and I knew that wasn't the sounds of excited pack members. Getting to my feet I shove open the bedroom door. I could hear arguing, hear people in panic making me rush down the stairs to the second landing. Mateo was busy trying to calm everyone down, the entire place was filled with men, I recognised no one but recognised that scent.

They all smelt like Andrei and I had no doubt they were his pack members. My brain is finally catching up with me and I remember Andrei taking off and Ezra. Also remember Mateo knocking me out. But if they were all here what the hell happened and why weren't there any women and children. A few of our pack members walked in the door. I recognise Alex, and Mathias as they tried to calm down the people standing inside the foyer and outside the place was in utter chaos. People were arguing and they were all talking about the same thing. Revenge, revenge for what though?

"Everyone needs to calm down, Ezra and Andrei will be here soon" Mateo tries to reason with them but they were growing more and more rowdy and the testosterone in the air was potent.

"No, we need to gather more people and hit them back" I hear someone yell out.

I start walking down the steps toward Mateo to see what is going on when people start throwing punches, arguing

over what the next move should be Alex and Mateo trying to break it up.

“Enough! ” I screamed out, my Alpha aura rushing out when I saw Mateo get shoved backwards stumbling into Mathias as they were tightly packed in the foyer.

The entire place falls silent, everyone’s face turning to me and I swallow not liking the attention but also refusing to let them cause so much commotion and shove around my pack members.

“You will not be shoving my pack members around and yelling and screaming in the pack house now everyone outside now, while I figure out what is going on” I tell them. Some protest which I expected

because I was not their Luna but still they bared their necks in submission.

“They killed our entire Pack Luna, even strung our new Luna up, they killed our families and the children. How do you expect us to calm down, we want revenge and we need your men so we can’t retaliate?” snaps one of them before Mateo’s voice flits through my head.

“Kat?” He asks, yet I was more focused on the fact that they just said Angie was dead. I swallowed down my emotions and it was the pill to swallow as it threatened to choke me at learning that information.

“Nobody is going or doing anything until Ezra and Andrei get here and there is a plan, I will not put my own pack members at risk by running blindly fuelled on anger, everyone needs to their heads and calm down until the Alpha’s get here, now if everyone would kindly step outside before you cause more damage we will organise sleeping arrangements and organise everyone into the empty houses and pack rooms” I tell them forcing my aura over them, I hated using it but with the way they are someone was going to get hurt when more fights broke out.

They file out, standing out the front of the packhouse. I continue down the steps and walk over to Mateo.

“Where are Ezra and Andrei?”

“Ezra is trying to locate Andrei after he took off, I was going to wake you but”

“Save it Mateo, I am pissed off enough but right now we need everyone to be calmed down before they do something reckless, how many people can the packhouse house?”

“50 at most, I have people setting up bunk beds in all the spare rooms, we have g houses also being set up”

“How many are here from Andrei’s pack?”

“There is 114 people left” He says and my face snaps toward him. 114* That was all that was left?

Andrei had the 2nd largest pack.

“Does Angie’s family know?” I ask him, looking out at everyone standing around talking. I could still remember her voice on the phone, her crying to come home and now she was coming home in a body bag. She was one of my only friends here besides Jasmine, and my brother’s mate.

“Kat?” Mateo says softly and I feel my eyes burning with unshed tears. His hand touches my arm but I jerk away. I cannot break, not in front of all these people it would cause chaos again if the Luna of our pack suddenly lost control.

“Please don’t touch me okay, just don’t. Not right now” I tell him knowing if he does I will just want to crawl into my arms and cry. That wouldn’t help anyone.

“Where is my father?” I ask Mateo.

“Helping Ezra find him, he was here helping but when he heard about Angie he went to go help ” I nod, I was going to ask him anyway so I am glad that some fatherly instinct kicked in and he went to go find his son.

“Okay let’s deal with this for now and get everyone housed and fed while we wait for Ezra and Andrei to return, I

want to speak to the neighbouring pack Alpha's too" I tell Mateo.

"Why, they can't help?"

"No too late for Andrei's Pack, but Jackson wiped out an entire pack nearly full of elderly and even children, no pack will take that lightly especially with what they did to the pack Luna, Jackson wants to

go to war, he will get one. I know the other packs will come for this"

"They will but Kat, you do this every pack will know you are a Gemini wolf, they will be able to tell just by looking at you"

"This war started because of my family, Jackson killed all these packs families, and for what?"

"Ezra said to warn the other packs to not get involved" I nod to him.

"What about those that don't come?" He asks.

"We won't force them, they don't have to, especially the smaller packs but I doubt any would turn Andrei and Ezra down anyway. Jackson has made a lot of enemies over the years but every pack has always agreed there is one thing you don't do,

that the children of the packs are off limits, Jackson breached that with Anthony, he now breached it again but this time everyone knows about it, they will come"

"You can speak to the Alphas, I have their info inside but nothing gets planned until Ezra and Andrei are here"

"I'm not stupid Mateo, this has gone on far too long now, we never should have waited. Ezra and Andrei can plan it but at least every Alpha will have time to get here. Then we just need to think about how to get the mothers and children separate from the pack once we get in there, it shouldn't be a problem though, once we step over Jackson has bunkers for those that won't be in the war, those

**bunkers need to be off limits we just need to make sure
Andrei's pack understand that"**

"Yes, Jackson will be ready for us when we come,"

Mateo says.

“Jackson was always big on evacuation there are three bunkers, one under the schools and two under community center in town”

“Andrei will want blood Kat, from what Ezra has been saying he has gone off the deep end”

“That may be so, but if we k!ll children like Jackson we are just as bad as him, they are innocent in this.

We are not monsters death will come but only to those that deserve it”

“What about Jackson’s alliances, he still has 2 packs that may stand with him”

“They get involved and back him they can die with him too” I tell him. Mateo nods.

“Okay let’s organise everyone” He says before whistling loudly grabbing everyone’s attention.

Ezra POV

Derrick and I had been running through these woods for hours now, it was getting dark and still no sign of him. Derrick was almost frantic, even though he wasn't a part of Andrei's life I could tell he did love him in his own way. So he should, Andrei is his son.

Stopping, we had just run the entire border once again and through the mountains. Heading back to town, we saw fire burning in the distance that wasn't visible from the gully we just came out of.

"That's the packhouse" Derrick says as we look down at the town.

"He must have gone back, come on, lets see if we can get him" I tell Derrick and he nods. Shifting back as we approach the town centre and the park. I see Andrei standing out the front of the packhouse, his back to us as he watches his home burn. The smell of fuel was heavy in the air and the packhouse was engulfed in flames.

"Andrei?" Derrick says approaching him, I hold my breath not knowing how Andrei would handle having his estranged father here though when I catch sight of his eyes I realise Donnie Andrei's wolf was in control again as he looks his father up and down.

"Son" Derrick says, placing his hand on Andrei's shoulder. I half expected him to lose his hand for touching him, Andrei wasn't one for physical contact the only person I had seen him even touch affectionately besides Angie was Kat. Andrei's eyes flicker, his wolf receding.

"Dad?" Andrei croaks out.

"Right here" Derrick tells him and something inside him breaks. I had never seen him cry but Derrick broke him the moment he touched him. Maybe he didn't hate his father as much as he thought, he did because the giant

bear of a man folded. His legs collapsed out from under as his entire body racked with sobs. Derrick grabbed him going to the ground with him trying to console his son.

“I know buddy, I know” Derrick tells him softly, and nobody knew better than Derrick what it felt like to lose a mate, he didn’t lose one but two.

I leave them be instead just sitting on the grass behind them, in case Andrei goes off but leaving Derrick to help him. I missed my mates, seeing this, seeing Andrei destroyed like this made my heart hurt every time I thought of them. Longing fills me even though it has only been a day without them. I feel for Kat, and am surprised she is awake. The mindlink connecting. I expected her to be angry.

“You ok?” She asks and I could hear it in her voice that she knew of Angie already, her emotions finally rushing into me and I could feel her devastation.

“Yes I am safe, we found Andrei” I tell her before feeling Mateo and adding him into the link.

“How is Andrei?” Mateo asks.

“Alive but I think he would rather be dead by the look of him”

“How are things back home?” I ask them worried Mateo wouldn’t be handling everything.

“Kat and I have calmed them down now, we have allocated them around the packhouse and empty houses, Kat has also spoken with the other Pack Alpha’s, they are willing to fight with us, they said to let them know when and they will be here” Mateo says.

“When did you speak with them, were they all happy to step in?” I ask wondering how Mateo had time.

“No, Kat did. She is about to go over and talk to Angie’s family, Jasmine picked her up”

“I’m just getting in the car now” Kat adds, still listening but I could also tell she is distracted.

“Kat, you can’t”

“I know Ezra, I am just taking food over to them, and offering to help with funeral arrangements.

Besides she has been dead for too long, I would risk k!lling myself to save her or you two. A risk I won’t take” Kat says. I could feel her devastation that she couldn’t save her friend, couldn’t save her for her brother.

“When will you be home?” Kat asks.

“Hopefully in a few hours” I tell her.

“Okay, mindlink on your way back I will make sure I am home when you get home. Is Andrei coming home too?”

“I am not sure but I assuming so”

“Okay well I need to go, bit rude I can hear Jasmine talking but can’t understand her very well with the link, I love you I will see you when you get home” Kat tells me.

“Love you too, be safe Kat” I tell her I could practically feel her eyes roll even though she said nothing, just cut the link.

“Is she ok?” I ask Mateo.

“Yes, I think so. She been keeping busy, while I sorted out the groups she had pack members bring clothes and food over for everyone, she spoke with the pack Alpha’s, even helped put beds together, she is actually rather calm on the outside” Mateo says but we both knew she wasn’t on the inside, could feel how angry and upset she was. But there was something else, like the calm before the storm.

“She will be okay” I tell him, trying to reassure myself too.

“Yes, you need to be home by tomorrow though, Kat organised a meeting with one the Alpha’s tomorrow, I am not comfortable going with her, I am not an Alpha Ezra, they won’t take me serious, you need to be home to go with her, though she promised she wouldn’t go without one of us. I will go if I have to but I prefer not to”

“ I will be home promise, what are we going to do about her being a Gemini, they all knew she was a lunar wolf, but a Gemini wolf, that will come with some issues, she is basically a walking, talking weapon, the other packs might become wary of us”

“That’s what I am worried about, but Kat has a plan, and I am not sure what’s going on with her, but she is so calm it is scaring the shit out of me, she truly acted like a luna tonight, this place was chaos

before she came down”

“I will be back as soon as possible, love you and I will see you soon”

“Love you too” He says and I cut the link focusing back on my surroundings. Andrei and Derrick I could hear talking softly watching the flames eat away the packhouse, he was no longer crying, but his aura was all over the place. He was broken, destroyed but Jackson has now started a war, one bigger than he thought, this shit he thought would scare the other packs off, has now only angered them. His life now has a time limit, one that is ticking away.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 119

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 k!ssing me and I deepen the k!ss 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

a m sucked under into oblivion then everything goes black.

Next chapter