

# Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

## Chapter 159

Andrei POV

Zane was walking toward the treeline to dispose of the body when I tackled him. His body hitting the ground and the body being flung onto the grass.

Zane rolls beneath him and I straddle him before punching him, his nose breaking on impact.

“What the F\*ck are you playing at? Are you trying to sabotage everything?” I scream at him before hitting him again. He tries to block me instead his own hand smacks him in the face from his attempt to stop me. He spits blood on the ground before glaring at me.

“I F\*cking told you last week the braces were loose and wouldn’t hold much longer, you wanted him tied down there I F\*cking did what you asked” He yells back at me. I growl at him.

“He did tell you Andrei, this is your fault” Donnie tells me fighting for control. I fall off him on my ass putting my head in my hands and Donnie lets go of control. “F\*ck!” I screamed, I needed an outlet needed to hurt something. So F\*cking close and I F\*cking ruined it.

“It’s ok, I will get rid of the body. You need to sort your shit out Andrei, Sage was right you didn’t have to kill him” Zane says rolling onto his hands and knees. He reaches up grabbing his nose and breaking it back in place before it heals crooked.

“I had to kill him, you know I had to Zane” I tell him, gripping my hair. This was so F\*cked up. One step forward and ten back. I could never catch a break.

“Did you Andrei, or did you just want to? Because the way I see it, besides the ones that tortured Sage the rest didn’t deserve death, you could have let them go” he argues.

“They would have come back and killed her” I tell him and he shakes his head wiping his bleeding nose on the back of his hand before spitting more blood out again.

“Is this about Sage or Angie. Not every rogue is the one that attacked us, the entire pack is petrified

of you, this isn't you Andrei. You don't just torture people for no reason"

“They have been scouting us for weeks, trying to gain entry”

“No, you just think they have, you have F\*cking lost it Andrie, sort your shit before we all walk. Angie is gone, you can’t bring her back but if you keep going you will lose Sage to and your pack. We have men out searching for their mates that are too scared to bring them back even if they do find them” Zane tells me and I look up at him.

“Who is too scared to bring their mate back?” I ask him. No one told me they found their mate. Zane scrubs a hand down his face.

“No one not yet but they have been talking, they don’t want to bring anyone back here incase you scare them off if they do”

“I wouldn’t hurt anyones mate Zane” I tell him.

“And what if they are rogue? You see a rogue and o matter what information you get, you kill them, Andrei. Killing them won’t bring Angie back, it won’t bring our families back and it won’t bring your parents back Andrei, let it go. We all did or are trying to but you... you are still living that day over and over again and your tossing everything else away for a vengeance you are not going to get, it

will never be enough”

“Listen to him Andrei, Zane is right” Donnie says but I shake my head not wanting to listen to this shit.

“What about the rogue attacks then, why are they scouting?” I ask him.

“Lior said he was scouting for food, the mountains are bare of everything this season, you know this”

“Lior?” I ask him and he points to the man at his feet.

“Lior, the rogue Andrei, he had a name before you killed him, the camp isn’t far from here, they have been scouting because they could smell the crops here. I believe him when he said he meant no harm”

“Then why didn’t you F\*cking say something?”

“Would you have listened?” He retorts and I sigh. He was right. I wouldn’t have listened, I still would have wanted to interrogate him myself.

“The other camp?” I ask.

“Not affiliated with the camp he comes from” he says, his head whipping to the packhouse when light moves over the grass as Sage puts the main light on in the bedroom. I look up and see Sage tears streaking her face while walking across the room before walking into the bathroom in the bedroom and shutting the door.

“You should really buy new curtains by the way, those clearly do nothing to stop you from seeing in” Zane says, looking back at me.

I chuckle and shake my head, how hadn’t I noticed before, they were completely see through. Zane stands up before reaching down and grabbing Lior’s foot. Now he had a name I felt even worse.

“Let me handle the rogue situation, step aside. Malik, Casen, Vince and I can handle the rogue situation. Just spend time with Sage and sort your head out brother before you lose everything”

“I can’t stand aside and let everyone else handle everything” I tell him and he lets out a breath.

“Isn’t your father coming tomorrow?” “No, probably not for a few days, why?”

“Your father used to be a Beta Andrei, let him help, let him take over for awhile” I laugh, does he seriously expect me to let my father take over my pack?

“I’m not joking Andrei, your father helped run Jacksons pack for years. He knows what he is doing and quite frankly I could use some pointers myself. Let him take over, sort things with Sage and get your head straight. We are a pack, a family, so let us help”

“He is not part of our pack” I tell him.

“No, you’re right but he is your father and he wants to help, he F\*cked up. I get it, but let him try

and make it up to you, let him help us. I am not saying you need to call him dad and hug and shit, but let him take over for a bit”

“And if the rogues do attack us?”

“It will be their funeral, but this other rogue camp Andrei. They sound like they need help, Lior said there is children and families amongst them”

“Are you suggesting we just let them in?” I ask him, shaking my head.

“No, but I don’t know, but no more killing rogues unless they attack us, that’s what I am saying. Don’t you remember what it was like being rogue, because I do and it F\*cking sucked. Your mate” He says pointing to my bedroom window.

“Is still rogue until you mark her, she is a F\*cking rogue. What did you expect she would do when she found out you were killing them, pat you on the back? Seriously Andrei, if you can’t keep her here, what the hell chance do the rest of us have in getting out mates back here to stay if our own Luna wants to leave?”

“You think she wants to leave?” I ask him worried and Donnie whines loudly in my head. “I

don’t know but I am sure being locked in there is making her question everything, you keep saying you want to help her get her freedom yet you have her locked inside, you are a good Alpha, but the last few months you have been a F\*cking d\*ck” He says.

I laugh laying back on the grass.

“ So what is it Alpha, rogues or your family, a pack is family, she is family so what’s it going to be?” The thought of asking them to take over sickened me, sickened me that I was seriously considering letting Derrick run my pack.

“Andrei?” Zane says kicking my leg before a shadow falls on the grass again. I look to the bedroom window and see Sage climb in bed.

“I will think about it, tell Casen to train with Sage, I need to go” I tell him. “Where

are you going to go?"

“To think,” I tell him before letting Donnie take over, giving him the reins until he hands them back. My father used to go deep into the mountains when things got too tough to clear his mind. He sometimes took me with him. I hadn’t been back to our old camping spots since before mum got sick, but I suddenly wanted to go, wanted to try for what he built, for Sage and my pack. This place was a constant reminder and right now I just needed to forget.

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### Chapter 160

Sage POV

Andrei was gone for three days, I hadn’t seen him and I was starting to worry. After the second day my anger diffused and I wanted to understand, tried to understand. Every morning Zane let me out of the Packhouse with Casen who had been training me with Zane. I liked Casen, he was easy to get along with and Zane was more relaxed around him and not so on edge. In fact the entire pack was more relaxed with Andrei gone making me realize how much his behaviour was affecting his pack too.

Slipping on my runners quickly, I glance at the alarm clock to see Casen and Zane would be here soon. I rummaged through the bathroom drawer looking for a hair tie before tying my hair up in a ponytail.

Rushing down the steps, I wait by the door. This was my favourite part of the day, I got out for a few hours before being escorted back. I asked Zane when Andrei would be back because being locked up was driving me nuts, though he went against Andrei letting me out the other night while everyone was drinking and playing cricket out the front of the Packhouse.

I felt a bit awkward though once they were all drunk and stumbling over each other and asked Zane to let me go home. He surprisingly never drank and neither did Casen, Vince or Malik which I was surprised about. From what I could tell Zane was running things but assured me Andrei would return, though I was nervous about seeing him again after our argument.

Casen and Zane tried over the last few days to explain his obsession with killing rogues but none of it made sense to me because I saw no end to it.



The door opens and I see Casen and Zane waiting out the front before doing a double take of Casen. “Vince?” I ask, there was something off about him. Casen was more bubbly, and always wore his signature smirk which wasn’t in place today.

“Ah I thought we could trick you Luna” He laughs.

“Where is Casen?” I ask, I usually train with Casen not Vince, not that I minded but I had grown used to his outgoing personality. Vince was a little more quiet but when Casen and Vince were together they were little jerks always shoving each other and clowning around.

“Patrol duty with Malik” Zane answers as I follow him to the clearing that was used for a training ground.

It was already warm this morning, the sun already out and beaming brightly, not a cloud in the sky as we trekked up the hill to the training ground where everyone else was training.

“Will you be ok training with Vince?” Zane asks and I nod.

“I will go easy on you?” He laughs and I roll my eyes. I was getting used to defending myself against a wolf, the hand to hand stuff though had caused a few freak outs.

I start stretching when we reach the spot, Vince doing the same making me stop and look at Zane.

“I know you hate it, Luna but you can’t just train against a wolf,” Zane says, making my heart skip a beat.

“They won’t hurt us” Sierra reminds me and I knew they wouldn’t but certain things trigger my memories shoving me back to the past. I couldn’t control it, though Zane was quick to notice and so was Casen but Vince I hadn’t trained with him before.

“Maybe we skip today?” I tell him already feeling anxiety creep up and start to set in.

“No, you need to learn to adjust Sage, if you really have to defend yourself, it won’t be Casen you will be defending yourself from or me” He says.

Vince continues stretching and I mimic him until Zane tells us to take our stance.

2 hours later I was drenched in sweat, my muscles aching as I tried to defend myself against his attacks, Zane correcting my movements when I got them wrong or showing me new ways to get out of different scenarios.

I took my position again but I was growing sluggish, the heat becoming too much so when Vince lunged at me and knocked me down. I barely feel it, until his weight is pressing down on my back. I try to roll to get him off my back and swing my arm back trying to elbow him when he catches my arm before grabbing the other pinning them behind my back. I could feel Vince's breath on my neck. Sierra doing her usual chanting in my head when I start to feel claustrophobic and start freaking out.

"It's Vince Sage, just Vince, just a 17 year old boy who is our friend" She repeats over and over in my head. I hated being pinned, and hated feeling weight pressing down on me. I had gone the entire session without one meltdown and now I was tired. I was losing focus, and also losing it, being plunged back to being with my captors. My breathing becomes shallow as I start to panic when suddenly Zane drops down on his stomach near my face.

"Think Sage, think about the position you're in"

"I am thinking about the position I am in, Zane " I snap at him trying to keep focused. I try to wiggle my arms free but he pulls them higher up my back making me cry out before he loosened his grip instead holding me firmly, his knees digging into the back of my thighs.

"Think Sage, you can get out of this" Zane says but I was going into panic mode. Shutting down, as I tried to push up on my knees, he had me pinned and I saw no way out, I wasn't strong enough to lift his weight, not without at least one arm out. I could

hear Zane talking to me, trying to tell me what to do but I couldn't understand him as his voice became softer and further away.

"Off her, stop, she is done for today" I hear Zane yell before his weight lifts. Zane starts clapping in front of my face trying to bring me back to the present.

"Luna right here" I hear him trying to get my attention. I could hear Sierra telling me to breathe and I rolled on my back draping my arm over my eyes shielding my face from the sun and trying to catch my breath.

"Ok, no more training until Andrei comes back unless it is training with your wolf" Zane says. Vince was sitting beside me, with his knees bent with his arms resting on them. He was covered in sweat too as I tried to calm myself and he tried to catch his breath.

“I hope that is bloody soon” I hear Vince say, making me look at him.

“I spoke to Derrick, he will be here tomorrow”

Zanes says.

“Alpha know ?” Vince asks.

“ I mindlinked him, he didn’t reply but I know he heard me”

“Did he say when he would be back ?” I ask but he shakes his head sadly.

“No, but he will come back Sage” Zane says and I nod while sitting up before getting to my feet.

“Where is your drink bottle ?” Zane asks and I sigh.

“Forgot it” I tell him and Vince hands me his, I squirt some water in my mouth and hand it back to him before holding my hand out, he takes it and I pull him up to walk back. I needed a shower, my clothes sticking to me and I was covered in grass which was making me itchy.

Zane and Vince walk me back and I head straight for the shower letting them lock me in my concrete prison. I spend the rest of the day and most of the night watching TV before crawling in bed around 10 PM.

It was still dark when I woke up to hands grabbing me. My eyes fly open to the darkened room and I start hitting and kicking my attacker. “ It’s me Sage, it’s Andrei” Comes Andrei’s deep voice in the darkness. I stop thrashing my heart rate slowing and I suck in a breath to find him hovering over the top of me.

“When did you come back ?” I ask him, he was covered in dirt and shirtless, I could just make him out with the help of the bathroom light that I left on. His hair is a mess like he just rolled out of bed himself, though rolling in mud would probably be more accurate.

“An hour ago, sorry I was trying not to wake you, but I need your hand” He says before scooping me up.

“You need my what ?” I ask him. I look to the window to find it still dark outside, making me wonder what the time was when he starts walking down the stairs. I try to stand but he

maneuvers me instead so my legs are wrapped around his waist. I give up too tired to argue with him but glad to have him home. "Earth to Sage, he wants our hand?" Sierra says to me.

"He said that?" I yawn telling her and resting my chin on his shoulder.

"You're not going to question that, what if he wants to chop it off?" She asks, making me sit up in his arms.

"Why do you want my hand?" I ask her words like a bucket of cold water being tossed on me.

"Not to cut it off" He says, reaching the bottom floor.

"Freaked me out for no reason Sierra"

"Well I was just making sure, he has a fetish for killing remember" She retorts.

Andrei stopped by the front door holding me with one arm while he tapped some buttons on the panel. "I probably should have done this before I left, I didn't think Zane would take my words so seriously and only let you for training with Casen," he says.

"And yet it couldn't wait till daylight hours?" I mutter as he presses my hand against the panel,

rolling it slightly to make sure it gets my entire hand.

"Hmm I wanted to do it while I remembered, besides now I can go to sleep and not worry about you trying to hack one of mine off" He says, kissing my cheek.

"There now you can come and go as you please" He states before tapping some more buttons on the panel before it makes a beeping noise.

"Where did you go?" I ask him.

"The mountain, I wasn't far" He says, dipping his face into the crook of my neck. I was angry with him but I really missed him over the last few days. This place was lonely without him here and I was relieved he was back, a few times I worried he wouldn't return.

“ I saw you training with Casen yesterday. I was watching you” He says. I nod trying to get down out of his arms but he hoists me up higher.

“Please don’t be angry, I am sorry Sage. You were right I didn’t need to kill Lior”

“Lior?”

“The rogue, that was his name” He whispers before heading back toward the stairs refusing to let me walk. “He missed us,” Sierra says and I nod at her words.

“Are you going to stop?” I ask him, afraid he will say no.

“I am going to let my father take over the pack for a while,” He says.

“That’s not what I asked Andrei” I tell him as he walks into the bathroom and places me next to the sink basin.

“I know, I can’t promise that Sage, but I can promise to not look for them, or to kill any rogue that means no harm. I will only kill them if they attack our pack. Is that good enough for you” He asks, I chew my lip before Andrei tugs my lip from between my teeth with his thumb waiting for my answer.

“Only if they attack the pack, the rest you will leave alone?”

“ I promise, no more Rogues, I will even clear out the basement if you want me to”

“Yeah the torture chamber needs to go” I tell him and he chuckles but nods his head. “So am I

forgiven?” He asks moving to stand between my legs.

“Almost” I tell him, wrapping my arms around his neck. He smiles, leaning his face towards mine.

I lean forward kissing him, his lips moulding around mine perfectly before he slips his tongue into my mouth. He kisses me deeply, his tongue tasting every inch of my mouth and I tug him closer before running my fingers through his hair but then pulling away.

“You need to shower” I tell him, my fingers covered in dirt and dried mud. He laughs pecking my lips a couple of times.

“Join me?” He asks, gripping his shirt I am wearing. I lift my arms letting him tug it off, his hands gently caressing my sides and he kisses me once more before turning and starting the shower.

“No more rogues?” I ask again.

“No more rogues, Sage. I swear to you” He says looking over at me while he checks the water temperature and I sigh before jumping off the bench and tugging off my cotton shorts. Andrei removes his before stepping in the shower and pulling me in with him.

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