

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

Chapter 170

Kat POV

I had just got off the phone to Andrei after not hearing from him for a few days, I was beginning to worry Sage wasn't going to mark him, time slipping away. I hoped I didn't sign his death warrant.

"Hey what's up with you?" Ezra asks, walking into his office where I was sitting at his desk.

"Nothing, worried about Sage and Andrei"

"You will see them at the Alpha meeting" Ezra tells me. I thought maybe I could speak to Sage while I was there.

"So what did Andrei want?" Ezra asks, sitting on the edge of his desk and peering down at me, his arms folding over his chest.

"He took in some rogue kids, one of them was his Beta's mate. But one is orphaned"

"Ah, yeah that makes things tricky without parental or guardian consent, has he checked the blood database?"

"No, that's why he rang, can you see if Mathias or someone can go take some blood samples for him"

"Yeah I will organise it, have you taken your meds" Ezra asks and I glare at him. I hated the bloody things, they made me feel airheaded.

"No she hasn't" Mateo says walking in with a glass of water in his hand and my antidepressants"

"You have no excuse now Kat, you aren't breastfeeding anymore" Mateo says, passing me the glass of water.

“I don’t need them,” I tell them, turning back to the computer and placing the glass down. I could feel their eyes on me.

“Kat, there’s nothing wrong with needing medication, it doesn’t make you weak,” Ezra says, taking the pill from Mateo’s hand.

“Then you take them,” I tell him.

“Don’t make me force it down your throat”

“You can f*cking try Ezra and I will put you in your place real quick” I warn him and he growls.

“Don’t make me bring Maddox forward Kat. You have to take them. Mathias said your psychosis will get worse without them”

“I will shift, I have been shifting and I am fine now” I tell them. Sick of everyone stuffing medication down my throat. I hated it, they stunted my aura and weakened me, I hated not

being able to fight off Ezra’s commands, unable to put my walls up and shield myself.

“You have three seconds” Ezra warns and I roll my eyes at him feeling for my aura that was severely muted from the meds yet not taking them I could at least feel it now.

“We have this stupid Alpha meeting in two days, I don’t want to be weak when we go to it” I tell him. Bloody stupid we even have to go, I don’t want the title of Queen of Alpha’s. Why can’t things just stay how they are? I have enough shit going on with the twins and our pack and we are also still dealing with Jackson’s old pack needing to be moved and rehoused into new packs, most packs reluctant to take in new members and the rogue populations growing out of control.

“Kat, please don’t do this now, just take the damn thing” I turn in my chair looking up at him. Mateo shifts nervously from foot to foot. I knew he hated when Ezra and I went toe to toe but I was sick of him treating me like a child and I swear he liked me being on meds because it gave him control over me.

“I said no, I will take them after the Alpha meeting” He growls at me about to stand up when Mateo grips his shoulder.

“Maybe she is right, you know her walking into that meeting is going to cause an uproar” Mateo tells him.

“Why will it cause an uproar?” I ask him.

“Every Alpha in the country will be there including the the Alpha of Alphas, you may bethere Queen now but they won’t take that lightly, they may challenge you”

“Now why would they do that?”

“Because it is no secret what you did at the Jackson’s pack, rumours have circulated that you were blessed by the Goddess and reborn a Queen, the current Alpha of Alphas is not going to like knowing you pull rank over him, they will sense it the moment you step in there”

“So you think he may challenge me for it?” Mateo nods and Ezra sighs.

“I didn’t think of that, fine but you go back on them right afterwards Kat, no excuses” “I

don’t see why he would feel threatened, I am not taking his title”

“No but you are female, and overruling his title, we have never had Kings and Queens of Alphas, the Moon Goddess was always our Luna Queen well until now, and technically Ezrais King, I stepped out of the Alpha role but even I would pull rank over Dominic now being your Mate”

Ezra nods, I didn’t think of that, Beta King” Ezra chuckles and Mateo slaps his arm.

“Ah this is stupid, I don’t need this stress now. So what happens if they challenge me oreither of you?”

“They would be stupid to try, unfortunately we heard rumours that Dominic doesn’t believe you are blessed by the Goddess, and said that he will never bow down to anyone”

“So he is going to cause dramas, great!”

“Simple he doesn’t bow, you make him, Kat” Ezra tells me.

“I don’t like using my aura”

“Well you will have to, or go hand to hand, depending on what he challenges you with, I say he will want to challenge your aura though”

“Well that’s stupid” I chuckle, this Dominic would be in for a shock.

“Yes and no, Dominic is also touched by the Goddess, well rumour is he has certain abilities that put him at the top, but you are deity yourself, nothing is stronger than that”

“What sort of abilities?”

“Not sure, most of it is rumor, no one really gets close enough to him to be sure” Ezra explains.

“But he is the Alpha of Alphas”

“Exactly Kat, no one challenges an Alpha of Alphas the only reason he is even coming to the annual Alpha meet is to suss you out. He sent a personal invitation insisting you be there, whether you like being Moon Blessed or not Kat, there is no way of avoiding it, you are their rightful Queen and they will challenge that”

I push my fingers through my hair, suddenly nervous about tomorrow. I felt sick knowing I had all this pressure on my shoulders. Pressure I never asked for, maybe I could ask Seline what his gifts are. It was strange to think I now had a direct link to her, but she had actually grown to be a friend. It is amazing how once you have kids you suddenly lose all friendships. Everyone is too busy or too tired, but Seline was always happy to see me when I called on her.

Hearing a cry, I look at the ceiling.

“I will go” Ezra offers but I shake my head knowing they were due to have their bath. We all walk upstairs, Mateo grabs towels on the way past the linen cupboard while Ezra and I grab them from the nursery.

“Mathias said he will head over to your brother now” Ezra tells me, scooping Eziah out of her crib. Both twins were growing like weeds, Eziah was crawling already, Marabella not quite yet.

They are

early bloomers, they were only 4 and half months old and already way advanced for their age. I don't think it will be long before Eziah is pulling himself up on the furniture, as he already tries to when he sits up.

Grabbing Marabella out, I pop her on my hip. Her gold eyes look around before they glaze over slightly.

"That, that is what I was telling you about the other day" Ezra says, pointing at her. Her eyes turn dim before they burn brighter again.

A shiver runs up my spine for some reason, unease creeping over me. Ezra was also watching her, Eziah eating his hand and drooling all over it.

"Eziah does it too, Mateo said" I tell him, slightly worried.

"She finally caught sight of what we have been saying," Mateo says, walking in.

"Yeah it is definitely strange, it almost looked like she was mindlinking but that would be impossible, they have no wolf yet and they are babies" I tell them, running my fingers through her dark short curls.

"You coming to Dadda" Mateo asks, clapping his hands in front of her, she smiles a big gummy grin holding her mittened hands out. I pass her to him and look over at Eziah who was currently slobbering on Ezra's arm biting him with his gums.

"He must be teething, his drooling is getting out of control" Ezra says, holding him up and looking at him. Eziah giggles and Ezra rubs his stubble on his belly making him coo and smile, drool running down his chin.

I walk out of the nursery heading for the bathroom down the hall and running them a bath, my thoughts consumed with tomorrow and Andrei and now the twins and their strange behaviour. So much was going on and then I had my mates. I didn't notice it at first not much anyway but since Seline brought me back there seems to be a power imbalance within the house. Ezra is so used to being the strongest out of us, that he doesn't like giving up his control.

Mateo was always so chilled out he didn't care for being the Alpha amongst us content with being Beta and letting us run things and argue between ourselves, the only time he would argue is if it was to do with the kids or my mental health which had been slipping.

Being a Gemini and Goddess reincarnate was exhausting. And we all know how that worked out for Josiah. The power of being a Gemini sent him mad and sometimes I wonder if I am doomed with the same fate, feeling it at the edges of my mind, but it also made me wonder what that meant for the kids as they grow up.

But for the most part Ezra and I were pretty evenly matched until I ticked him off and Maddox came forward. My aura outweighed Ezra but Ezra knew Maddox was a force to be reckoned with and if things weren't going his way he was quick to bring him forward.

Maddox would just fight against my aura until I exhausted myself before shoving me under his, neither of us wanting to bend to the other. I felt like our bond had become chaotic and a little unstable.

"Kat, the water" Mateo says, his voice making me jump not realising I was stuck in my own head. I looked down to see the bath overflowing, my knees saturated and I hadn't even felt the water washing over them.

Mateo looks at me concerned. I quickly lean in draining some of the water out and shutting the water off just as Ezra finally comes in.

"What happened?" He asked and I grit my teeth.

"Nothing, I got distracted" I tell him, angry at myself for not paying attention.

"Go get changed, we will bathe them" Ezra tells me and I get up off the ground, my knees wet.

I go to slip out when Ezra grabs my arm. "You alright? Maybe go make a coffee or lay down for a bit" He says.

"I'm fine, I just distracted myself" I tell him. He cups my cheek and I lean into his touch.

"We can't help you, if you don't let us" Ezra whispers and I pull away from him. I was sick of the same argument, they can't help me being a Gemini. Why can't they see that? Ezra grips my chin tilting my face to meet my eyes.

“ Stop fighting us, you are too stubborn” He says, pressing his lips to mine softly.

“Go, I will come find you when I am done here” He says, letting me go. I peck Eziah’s head walking out and heading downstairs to make some coffee, hoping that will wake me up yet I couldn’t stop wondering if something was wrong with the twins, the uneasy feeling I got when her eyes glazed over was racing through my head.

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Chapter 171

Andrei POV

The storm was huge, luckily Mathias was able to get in and back safely to take blood samples from Jonah, though Mathias had said it would be helpful if Jonah knew his last name. Derrick also came back over night and both he and I were heading up the mountain today to find the cave Jonah was in to see if there are any personal belongings with a last name on it.

“Are you sure you will be alright on your own?” I ask Sage when we hear a knock on the door. “It’s open” I call out to whoever was at the door.

“Yeah I was going over to see Nora and Zane today” Sage says and I nod when she looks over my shoulder and smiles.

“Ready Son?” My father asks just as his scent hits me.

“Yeah, did you get the map off Nora?” He rummages in his pocket pulling it out and I turn walking over to him as he places it on the table.

“She thinks around here is where they found him, there is a trail we can follow here” He tells me pointing out the trail which I have come across before while hunting, it actually wasn’t far from where I used to go with my father when I was a kid about a 30 minutes walk higher up the mountain. My stomach twists with that thought knowing I could have been so close to Jonah and never realised he was in a cave by himself..

I grab my bag tossing it over my shoulder and my father grabs his.

“We should be back by dark” I tell Sage, pecking her lips quickly. Walking outside, I see a group of my warriors assessing the tree that had fallen through the roof of a house.

Chainsaws in hands as they figured the best approach to remove it without damaging the structure of the house anymore than it already is.

Walking over to my car, I unlock it when Jonah rushes over and I groan. My father chuckles at my reaction to the small boy, his green eyes lighting up as he sweeps his hair from his eyes. "He can't be that bad, he is a kid" my father says, clapping his hand on my shoulder.

"I would not be surprised if the blood results come back and say he is the spawn of Dennis the menace" I tell him.

"Mr Andrei, Mr Andrei" Jonah says, waves enthusiastically drawing everyone's attention to him.

"What Jonah?" I ask, tossing my bag on the backseat.

"Are you leaving and who are you?" Jonah asks, looking at my father, I watch as he sniffs the air, his little brows pinching together at our similar scents.

"He is my father and yes, I am very busy. Now go play or something, something that is away from me, Maybe go harass Sage she is inside" I tell him when I hear yelling before a loud crash. I look over at the house to see they knocked the tree down off the roof with the digger.

"Oh shit" My father says, while jogging over. I rush over to everyone frantically trying to lift the tree. Hearing groaning, I notice Clay trapped on the ground pinned by the tree and a branch caught across his stomach pinning him down, luckily the branch was only pinning him and he wasn't crushed by the ginormous trunk..

"How the hell did that happen, are you good?" I ask Clay. He holds his thumbs up, he just appeared to be trapped, not actually injured.

Everyone was trying to lift the tree off him and I facepalm myself at their idiocy.

"What are you idiots doing?"

"Trying to help lift the tree," Casen says and my father laughs beside me. As the four warriors try hauling the tree up.

“I swear you fools only have one brain cell between the lot of yas” I mutter.

“Help us Alpha” Casen says and I shake my head. Pointing next to his feet.

“What is that?” I ask him and he looks down next to him before looking at me like I was the idiot.
“A chainsaw Alpha”

“Exactly bravo, why are you trying to lift the entire tree when you could just cut the branch off that’s trapping him” I ask and they all look at each other. Thank god I depend on them for their fighting skills not their brains.

“Why didn’t we think of that?” I hear Vince mutter before picking it up.

“No, no wait, please, don’t let them do it they will probably cut me in half” Clay says looking at me horrified as Vince approaches him with chainsaw.

“Good point, Malik” I yell out. I hear a door open and slam before hearing jogging coming from behind me. I point to Clay. “Cut the idiot free that decided it would be a good idea to stand under a falling tree” I tell him and he nods before looking at Clay before mouthing what the f*ck.

“How?” Malik says, walking over to Clay before snatching the chainsaw from Vince. “Do

none of you listen, do you think I speak to hear myself talk, and where are your hardhats?” Malik, yells at them. They all drop their eyes to the ground and I click my tongue before turning on my heel knowing Malik and Zane will handle them.

“Always something going on in your pack” My father tells me with a chuckle. Walking over to my car I get in, starting the car up.

My father places his seatbelt on and we head off. Driving around the other side of the mountain would be quicker than trekking through it on my side, and there was a parking area at the bottom of the mountain and the trail led off it.

Pulling up at the service station, I fill the car up before heading inside to pay. Getting back in the car we start heading off toward our destination. There was barely any traffic on the road thanks to the storm which I am sure left plenty of clean up.

About 10 minutes out a foul odor fills the car and I crack the window.

“That you, f*ck Derrick my window’s are up” I tell him, gagging and trying to get fresh air.

“What? F*cking wasn’t me” he says, turning his head to look at me before also gagging.

“You dirty bastard that was you, that’s a protein fart from that crap you drink” My father says, winding his window down and pressing his face out in the wind.

“F*ck off it was me, must of slipped out your old ass without you knowing, you would be that lose back there old man, you probably didn’t feel it” I snap at him.

“It wasn’t me” He argues back and I sigh the smell wafting away with the wind. The drive took an hour from the time we left home and stopped and got fuel before finding the trail.

“Yep this is it, bit of a trek the kids walked” My father says, looking up the steep trail and I agree. He pulls the map out looking at it before looking at the steep trail.

“I know this place” shrieks Jonah’s voice as he suddenly pops up between the rear seats. I jumped not expecting anyone in the back. My father lurches nearly out of his skin and smacks into the dash as he spins around clutching his heart.

“Jonah!” I scream, glaring at him. My father looks like he is on the verge of having a heart attack.

“What the hell are you doing here?” I ask him and he drops his head giving me puppy dog eyes.

“Where the heck were you hiding?” my father asks, pointing at him before leaning over the seat.

“Anyone else back there?” He asks Jonah as he looks in the backseat.

“I was under this?” Jonah tells him, holding up my jacket that was in the footwell. “I

told you it wasn’t me that farted” my father says and I look at Jonah.

“It just slipped out” He says and I scrub hand down my face before shoving my door open and checking my phone. No missed calls. Scrolling through the contacts, I press on Malik’s number.

“Missing someone?” I ask him when he answers.

“Yeah how did you know, did Casen mindlink you, I told him not to bother you, that bloody Jonah

has taken off" I huff.

“Jonah is with me, ” I tell him.

“Are you bloody serious Andrei, you couldn’t have told someone. The entire pack is outlooking for him” I growl at him. “Sorry Alpha” He quickly mutters.

“Do you think I would really drag a kid on a mountain trail that is barefoot Malik. He nearly gave my father a heart attack and me when he popped his head up between the damn seats”

“How did you not smell him ?”

“Well I wasn’t exactly scenting my damn car, I can only smell my father and my scent in here” I growled at him.

“ I’m sorry, I thought he was with Nora and Zane until I went to go get him, I didn’t realize he stowed away, do you want me to come get him” I look over at Jonah who was now out of the car and sitting on my fathers shoulders pointing up at the trees at a bird.

“No, we can’t waste time, we will just take him with us”

“Sorry again Alpha”

“It’s fine, ” I tell him before hanging up.

“Ready ?” My father asks and I nod, grabbing both our bags out of the car and tossing them over my shoulder since my father had Jonah. We start hiking up the trail. This would be so much quicker if we could shift but with Jonah it wasn’t worth the risk of him falling off. A couple of hours in, my father stopped placing Jonah on the ground before stretching his back. Jonah sits on a rock and I dig through my backpack fetching my water bottle out.

“It shouldn’t be too much farther, there are more caves further up, and a few around over that way” My father says pointing another way where the trail leads off.

“What are you looking for ?” Jonah asks as I sip some more water before handing him the bottle. He drinks some.

“We are looking for the cave you were staying in” My father says and Jonah nods.

“It’s near the camp with the berry bushes, ” Jonah tells us.

“What camp?” I ask him and he shrugs.

“Sometimes I could see the smoke from the fires, ” he tells us. Looking around we see no campsites or have we passed any, and being this high up we should have noticed one.

“Maybe over the other side of the mountain?” my father says with a shrug and I stand up.

“Come on then” I tell Jonah. Tossing the bag one bag over my shoulder. Jonah jumps up and I reach for him, placing him on my shoulders. His hands are sitting on my head and I peel one hand away that was blocking my eye.

Derrick grabs the other bag and we head off and start walking around the mountain trying to find the camp Jonah was looking for.

“So did you sometimes live in the camp?” I ask Jonah.

“No, we moved all the time, my dad drank a lot, mum always said that’s why he couldn’t keep a job” He says in a screechy voice that I think was meant to imitate his mother.

“once we lived in this house in a city, it had boards on its windows but it had a huge tree I liked climbing it”

“It had boards on the windows?”

“No trees don’t have windows, the house did, silly” Jonah says and Derrick chuckles. “I

meant the house you lived in” I tell him.

“Yep that house was cold, nearly as cold as the cave”

“Jonah do you remember anyone calling your mum a name that wasn’t mum” Derrick asks.

“Hmm, dad called her babe sometimes but most of the time he called her bitch” my father’s eyebrows

lifted into his hairline almost and I pressed my lips in a line.

“So no one else used to call your mum another name?” Derrick presses. Jonah seems to think for a second.

“No, but I heard someone call my dad and my mum filthy rogues” He quotes. “So you have no one else, your parents had no friends or family?” I ask him.

“Up that way” My father says, pointing off toward some caves.

“That’s it, that one up there ” Jonah says, pointing a little ways off from the direction my father pointed and I see a cave.

We head in the direction of it. “So you never met any family?” I press as we climb the rocky thick terrain going off the trail.

“No, only uncle Lior. My mum had a brother too, I think he was her brother, they smelt the same like how you and Mr Andrei’s Dad do”

“My name is Derrick, Jonah. You don’t need to call me Mr Andrei’s Dad” My father tells him and I smirk. Jonah was patting my head softly, It was annoying but I chose to ignore it since we were trying to get information from him.

“So your mum’s brother, does he have a name?” I ask him.

“ I only met him once, mum said he wasn’t a very nice man. He looked like her though and I can’t remember his name” Jonah tells me.

“What do you remember of him?” I ask.

“I remember he called my mum some names, so Dad punched him and they had a big fight. My dad was winning until he pulled his gun out. Dad said it was just a toy but we still had to leave”

“Leave from where?” My father asks, sending me a nervous glance. His parents didn’t exactly sound like upstanding citizens.

“My grandma’s house, she died a long time ago and she gave mum the house, but then he took it off us”

“Do you know how long ago that was?” I ask him.

“I don’t know, it was lots of sleeps ago, I was only short then” He tells me and chuckles because he is still short now.

We make it to the cave entrance and I see a small sitting area around a fire that has been out for a long time, barely anything left from the wind, just burnt rock under the debris. I placed Jonah down and my father was using his torch to look inside the cave. Seeing Jonah run off he goes over to a tree that has some red and purple berries, the tree looked out of place where it was.

Jonah plucks some off eating them. “Oh a mulberry tree” My father says, picking one off. “Yep, I love mulberries ” Jonah says while eating some, his lips staining purple.

“Are you right with him?” I ask my father and he tosses me his torch. I entered the cave, it wasn’t very deep into the mountain and it didn’t take long before I tripped over and kicked some beer cans.

Using the torch I see blankets on the ground, a couple of garbage bags with some clothes. A man’s jacket, a crate with empty food cans in it but that’s it.

I walk back over to the bags of clothes pulling them out and checking the pockets. I find nothing of use before I pick up the man’s jacket and rummage through the inside pockets and find a club card.

The name Marshall Peters on it. The man in the picture looked similar to Jonah. Bringing it with me, I leave the cave walking back to find my father and Jonah. They were standing at the edge looking at the trees down the mountain. Hearing me approach my father turns around and waves me over, a pair of binoculars in his hands.

“Found the camp ” He calls and I walk over. I pass him the ID and he hands me the binoculars.

“Marshall Peters?” I hear him say reading the ID. “This your dad?” He asks Jonah while I look for the camp.

“Yep that’s him” Jonah says, just as I spot the camp in the distance amongst a small clearing in the forest. Tents and small structures were set up, I could see it was a rather large camp even for a rogue camp, I would guess around 100 people in it. I could see children running around, women hanging clothes on makeshift clothes lines between the tents. Small fires alight randomly around it.

“Pretty big, Kat told me they have had reports of a growing number of rogues, so many packs at war at the moment and a lot of people fleeing” I nod, handing him back the binoculars.

“What do you want to do?” My father asks.

“Nothing, let’s head back, I want to do a background check on Jonah’s father” I tell him though, the camp had me hesitating. So many families down there. Shaking the feeling off, I grab Jonah and place him back on my shoulders. “Are we going home now?” Jonah asks.

“Yep”

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