

# Fated To The Alpha Novel by JessicaHall

## Chapter 173

Kat POV

I never asked for this, never asked to become Queen of Alpha's. My anxiety levels are through the roof. That is putting it mildly as I tried to will myself not to hyperventilate at the thought of walking into this meeting. I felt inadequate and unfit to be ruler, who would have thought moving blindly into Ezra's pack that it would alter my entire life completely. I never in a million years would have thought I would ever become a Queen. That is the sort shit that happens in fairy tales. I didn't want to be a fairytale I liked reading them, and that didn't mean I wanted to become fucking Cinderella.

My life would have been so much simpler if I truly had no wolf. If I didn't become a Gemini. No amount of preparing would have readied me for this shit my life has turned into. A year and a half ago no one knew I existed and now I am some deity that everyone expects shit from. I felt like an imposter.

"Will you stop pacing, you are making me dizzy" Mateo says, making me stop. I hadn't even

realized he was in the room with me. So trapped in my own thoughts I didn't hear him come in.

Ezra steps out of the closet in his suit looking as delicious as ever, I shake the thought away and go back to my pacing, something was seriously wrong with my libido at the moment. My thoughts always go to the gutter the moment they are around.

“Kat seriously what is wrong?” Mateo asks.

“Are you kidding I am about to be fed to the wolves, literally fed to god damn Alpha wolves when I walk in there. I don't want to challenge anyone's title” I tell him and he sighs.

“Well unfortunately that isn't up to you, powers determined by ranking, and you outrank everyone. Did you seriously think it was going to be like a normal Alpha meeting, that no one would notice and challenge that rank?”

“Ah yeah I did, I am not Queen material. I don't even like leaving the house let alone having to deal with not just one pack but loo's now” I tell him and Ezra chuckles behind me.

“What's so funny?”

“You are, you literally brought an entire pack back from the dead, and killed yourself to do it. And you don’t think you are worthy of ruling? You have already proven you would give your life for the sake of others, not many can say they died for their pack

or their rival pack, so please tell me how you are not worthy of being their Queen” Ezra says.

“Can’t you do it, just challenge the Alpha of Alpha’s so I don’t have to?”

“I am sure all three of us will be challenged there, we all out rank them now, but you more so” Ezra tells me and I roll my eyes.

“That’s a load of crap, you don’t bow to me so what makes you think this Dominic will?” I tell him.

“We are equals and we are mates that’s how it goes, you becoming a Goddess just amped our Auras up, making us your king’s. And you are wrong by the way. Your Aura is a lot stronger than mine, you just don’t know how to use it properly”

“I have used it heaps on you and you never falter” I point out.

“I promise I feel it Kat, why do you think I get Maddox out. Sick bastard actually likes the pain, that’s the only reason he can resist it and also because he is a stubborn prick and waits for you to exert too much energy”

“Yeah I need to ask Seline about that, I didn’t realize using it was so exhausting and you don’t seem to struggle like that with yours”

“Mateo and I have a theory about it actually, might have something to do with you being a Gemini, probably similar to your healing ability, you can’t heal without us. Maybe it works similar because I am using mine on you, so I am not lending my energy to you when I am using mine against you”

“Kind of makes sense” I tell him, though I still hated the idea of everytime I get hurt they take it from me, yet I use my Aura and he only has to wait me out because he can’t take that from me too if he is using his. That irritated me more than it should and what good is being a healer if I can’t heal myself.

“We will find out at the Alpha meeting, when it’s not me you are challenging”

“What if it does exhaust me, though. He could wait me out, like Maddox and kill me ” I ask worriedly.

“You really think we would just let you die?  
Seriously Kat, we won’t just sit there and watch our mate get hurt, if we see you distressed we will step in, besides stress less it won’t happen.

Andrei will be there too, plenty of us to take the mon, plus your father” he says before raising an eyebrow at Mateo and making me look at him as he tries to do up his tie.

His fingers fumbling and making a knot of it before he gets cranky tossing it on the floor.

“You’re done with your hissy fit?” Ezra asks him, amusement in his eyes as he watches our mate.

“You know I hate wearing ties, stupid. Who the hell decided a flappy leash hanging from your neck was needed with a suit” He whines as Ezra bends down and scoops it up.

“Probably invented by a man who was sick of going to meetings so he had something he could use hang himself from the boredom” He whines as Ezra approaches him to fix his tie.

“Speaking of Dad, he rang me last night. Told me Sage had finally let Andrei mark her” I tell them.

“That’s good, one less thing to worry about.

Congratulations you no longer have to kill your own brother” Mateo laughs.

“Yeah but that’s the thing worrying me, the bond isn’t complete until he mates her and I don’t know how to approach that subject with them because Sage has no ovaries and I couldn’t even smell any sort of pheromones from her at all when she was here for her to go into heat”

“I thought they just had to mark each other?”

“Well yeah but a bond isn’t complete until they are mated” I tell them.

“Maybe just marking her during sex will be enough?”

Mateo says looking up at Ezra who shrugs.

“Yeah well that is what dad did with mum and it worked, but he did say their bond wasn’t as solid as it was with Katherine, it was weaker but it worked solidifying it. Dad worries though because of what happened to her that without the heat she won’t want to mate”

“Does your brother know you discuss his s\*x life so openly”

Ezra chuckles.

“Hey I have no choice but to discuss it, I have to kill him if it doesn’t work out and I like having a brother” I tell them.

“It will work out, now come here so I can zip up that dress” Ezra says and I completely forgot I was supposed to be getting ready to leave for this damn

Alpha meeting. I sigh, turning around letting him do the zip and top button. Ezra rubs his hands down my arms.

“We will be right beside you, you will be fine ” He says before wrapping his arms around me and burying his face in my neck. He growls softly the vibration running through me when Mateo clears his throat.

I look over at him to see him adjusting his pants, “Please disengage from each other, my balls are aching enough without having you two tease me with your arousal and sexual tension” Mateo growls.

Mateo’s pupils dilated when Ezra nuzzles my neck, running his teeth across my mark. A violent shiver ripples down my spine making my legs weak and Ezra crushes me against him. One hand squeezes my breast through my dress while the other moves

to my hip bunching my skirt and lifting it. A breathy moan escapes me when his fingertips brush my thigh before stroking the lace of my panties.

Mateo growls his eyes on Ezra's fingers between my thighs and Ezra chuckles before sucking my mark making me cry out in pleasure.

"Ah who are you teasing, me or him?" I ask, my voice airy when his finger hooks under the lace, pulling it to the side. He runs his finger through my slick folds, my arousal spilling onto my thighs and filling the air with my scent.

"Stop or we will be late" I tell him, my core throbbing with anticipation and Ezra groans before pulling his fingers away before kissing my neck.

"I say make them wait, she is their Queen and I am so horny, please, please we can be quick" Mateo begs. I chuckle at his desperation.

"Kat's right, we need to go" Ezra says. Mateo huffs with disappointment. I was disappointed too, we barely do anything anymore. And as much as I want to, by the time we get a chance I am too tired and I tell them to fool around with each other, not that it stops them from trying and until the teeth come out and they leave me alone. I was



always tired and my meds didn't help making me foggy all the time. Though I have found my mood up and down since cutting them off for the two days for the Alpha meeting, I felt stronger, more clear headed without them, yet one minute I was fine the next screaming or crying.

Mathias said we needed to watch for side effects of abruptly stopping them, but Maddox sat outside with me all night so I could recharge on the moon. Which I find is the best medicine but I couldn't sleep outside every night. And I know they would never let me sit out there on my own, so I would feel guilty if I asked them to give up their bed for the grass. Plus there were the kids, outside was not an option for them especially how they were on the move.

"Ready when you are Alphas" Marge calls from downstairs. Ezra checks his watch and sighs.

"Come on time to go" Ezra says, walking into the nursery and grabbing Marabella and Eziah who were both napping.

"Hopefully they sleep on the way there " He says, passing Eziah to Mateo. Both of them hated the car so I tried to avoid leaving the house unless absolutely necessary.

“Are you sure Marge will be right with them in the children’s area?” I ask, worriedly.

“Yes, and Andrei said he was bringing Jonah so Sage had a reason to sit out of dealing with the other Luna’s at the meeting, she is still not comfortable being around those she doesn’t know” Mateo says and I nod.

“Okay, any news on the Blood Database yet” I ask as we walk down the steps. Marge was waiting at the bottom with the baby bag and double pram. I grab the folded up pram from her and we head out to the car.

“No, but Andrei said he found out who his father is and is looking into it,” Mateo tells me. I place the pram in the trunk while Marge opens the doors to our newly acquired soccer mum van. Never thought

I would be excited about a soccer mum van but, oh the room those beasts have is so good. Though Ezra was less thrilled about driving it. Mateo on the

other hand was just as excited about it as me. Most of the time when we do go anywhere we are squished in his sedan and seeing as Marge has moved in with us now there was

never enough room in the car for everyone.

Though it was rare that all of us went somewhere together, not being able to fit a pram in Mateo's boot was a real bitch. Ezra climbs in the passengerside when Mateo plucks the keys from his fingers while Marge and I climb in the back with the kids.

As soon as he started it, the wiggles started blaring through the CD player. Ezra quickly shut it off yet Mateo still was humming the fruit salad song as he pulled out of the driveway.

Marge chuckled to herself while Ezra looked for a radio station to shut him up. Finding one he liked, Mateo pouted and muttered under his breath earning a smack in the chest from Ezra.

"It is bad enough I have to watch the wiggles on repeat, I don't need you humming it while they are asleep" Ezra tells him.

"Driver controls the stereo" Mateo growls at him.

"Nope I am pulling rank here, I am not listening to that crap" He states. Marge and I laugh at their bickering but half way there, both kids start screaming and Ezra looks on the verge of jumping from the moving car while Marge and I try to settle them.

“Don’t you dare” Ezra growls and I look over at them to see Mateo turn the CD on. The wiggles blasting from the stereo and both kids slowly calming down as Mateo starts singing along and doing the actions while driving. Ezra mumbles something I couldn’t quite hear and shakes his head.

“Either you listen to the screaming or the wiggles,” Mateo tells him and Ezra gives up. We had to drive into the city for the Alpha meeting, it was the only place that had a big enough hall to fit all Alpha’s from all over in it. The drive took us two hours and then another 30 minutes stuck in the horrendous bumper to bumper traffic before we pulled up at a stadium which I was not expecting.

## **Fated To The Alpha Novel by Jessica Hall**

### **Chapter 174**

“I thought it was that museum place”

“Dominic moved it” Ezra says and I see Mateo’s eyes dart to mine and feel his nervousness now we are here.

“He is going to challenge me isn’t he?” “Yes, that’s why it is here”

“You said he may, if he had every intention to challenge me all along why didn’t you say something?”

“Because we both knew you would panic, but you will be fine Kat. We won’t put you in a situation we feel is unsafe”

“Unsafe? What part of being challenged is safe?” “Calm down, this is why we didn’t tell you”

“I wouldn’t need to calm down if you told me, I am so sick and tired of the pair of you hiding shit from me, I thought we are supposed to be equal in this shit. But you never tell me anything until the last minute”

“We don’t want to worry you, that is why” Mateo says, turning in his seat before hopping out of the car to help Marge get the kids out.

“IT WORRIES ME THAT YOU FEEL THE NEED TO KEEP THINGS FROM ME” I scream at them.

“Not here Kat, we can argue about it when we get home” Ezra says looking out at the other cars pulling up.

“When we get home, not here” Ezra snaps when I go to argue with him.

“I am not a child” I snap back at him.

“Then stop acting like one. You are about to take on the Alpha of Alpha’s and you want to have a tantrum in the car over us not telling you, we told you that the title might be challenged, we didn’t lie to you because the venue wasn’t changed until last night. That’s when we knew for certain Dominic was planning on fighting to keep his title”

“But you still didn’t say anything, you could have fucking told me” I tell him.

“What difference would it have made Kat, it wouldn’t change anything, just cause you unnecessary stress and you wouldn’t have slept” Ezra says before getting out of the car and opening the back door.

“Now Kat! Do not make a scene here” Ezra growls

when Marge leans in on her side to grab the blanket off the floor.

“He is right, Love. Come on, you three need to look united. It doesn’t look good if you go in there arguing” I sigh, getting out knowing she is right.

I am never told anything until the last minute. Even when I was put on meds I was under the assumption the appointment was for the kids until I heard my name called instead of theirs. I did think it weird though that Ezra insisted on coming to that appointment and even cancelled his meetings for it.

I was done with the secrecy between us, done with them thinking I can't handle it. Yet they are both happy for me to challenge a title but I am not allowed to know what the fuck is going on, it made no sense to me.

Once both kids are settled in the pram and we are about to head in through the entrance. Andrei pulls up beside us. Sage smiles as she gets out and is also dressed in a blue fitting dress, looking exactly how a Luna is expected to look. I walk over giving her a hug when she opens the back door and Jonah hops out. He smiles instantly, grabbing her hand and looking around.

“You must be Jonah, I am Kat” I tell him, he shakes my hand with his tiny one when I am

suddenly sucked into a vision. The air whooshes out of my lungs and I am plunged into new surroundings. The stadium is gone and I find



myself at Andrei's Pack. The sight around me is nothing but a bloodbath.

People dead on the ground everywhere, yet those attacking don't look like rogues. They are well trained fighters, Andrei's pack equally efficient but lacking the numbers. I turn around watching the carnage when I see Mateo, he runs straight through me and I turn to see where he is going when I hear Andrei scream for Sage while chasing after Mateo. So much going on it was hard to keep track of as I turned to see Andrei screaming and running straight toward me, the coldest feeling creeping over me as he too rushed through me when there was a huge explosion.

I cover my ears not expecting the blast only to be tossed backwards into the dirt. Sitting up, my heart thumps against my chest when I see bodies scattered everywhere. Andrei clutching Sage in his hands as everyone rushes toward the burning destruction of the packhouse, digging through the debris and that's when I notice Mateo lying dead not far from Andrei. Ezra frantically tries to revive his charred and burnt body. My stomach twists as I look around praying this isn't some future I was envisioning, that it was a figment of my imagination or a crazed nightmare from being a

Gemini wolf. Then I hear laughing behind me and I turn to see a man.

His figure was imposing as he clapped his hands, finding my brother and my mate's devastation hilarious. Backed up by an army of shifted wolves behind him when I hear shifting and menacing growls only to see Donnie and Maddox had taken over.

The man doesn't seem fazed by their killer wolves, instead he smiles cruelly and raises his hand in the air. The wolves behind him growling and snapping their jaws and he drops it clasping his hands and rolling them.

The menacing look of red eyes chills me to the bone. Dark mist envelopes his hands spreading out over the wolves behind him, turning them into rabid beasts with blood red eyes.

"Kill them all" He says and the wolves start charging toward me where I was standing watching all this play out. I scream seeing Donnie and Maddox running into the fray. I clench my eyes shut waiting for the rush of coldness as they run through me, yet all I could think was where the hell was I and who the hell are we at war with?

"Kat!"

“Kat, love. Open your eyes” I hear before I gaspsucking in much needed air to see Ezra clutchingmy face. I jerk my hand out of Jonah’s not realizing I was squeezing it though he didn’t lookhurt just staring at me curiously.

“What is it?” Ezra says and my eyes go to hiscaramel ones.

“Not here, not around the kids” I tell him looking at Jonah and where Marge was standing with ours.

“You good?” He asks. I nod and he helps me stand,my entire body is trembling with adrenaline coursing through me. Ezra and Mateo glancing at me. They know I had a vision but I could tell they were too scared to press for information, especiallywhile here because let’s face it I am yet to have one that isn’t miserable or end in tragedy.

Reaching over I grab Ezra’s hand, needing his comfort. He lifts my hand to his lips before tuggingme under his arm. I inhaled his scent, letting it calm me as we walked inside the entrance. It wasn’t what I was expecting though, I expected itto be like any other stadium and it was, except it had been covered over with a roof of white cloth, stretching the length of the stadium and shielding it from the blistering heat of the sun. One half of the stadium was

tables and chairs, the other open

field still shielded from the sun and I knew that was for anyone wanting to challenge me. Off to one side was a fenced in area and play equipment set up.

Marge, my father who I didn't even notice was here and Sage heading in the direction of it with the other parents that brought their kids.

"Ready?" Ezra asks as I look out at the hundreds of eyes watching me curiously. All the Luna's were over in the kids section sitting together while their mates and Alphas sat in the main area. I now understood what Ezra meant about them not liking a woman over ranking them by the glaring stares that were all pointed at me. I pull my aura in, shielding its strength from them. Not liking their angry gazes pointed at me.

"What are you doing?" Ezra and Mateo mindlink me at the exact same time.

"Pull your auras in" I tell them knowing the crowd of Alphas were a little too far to feel them yet.

They do as I ask which shocked me but it must have been something in my tone of voice. All eyes pointed at me like I was some intruder. It was clear they knew who Mateo and Ezra were so that only meant I was their Luna and the hatred was obvious. Looking over at my kids in the Luna area,

my father was the only male over there looking out of place and it angered me that the women were separated, some nodded and smiled, others glared. Some ignored me completely. Being here showed me how differently Ezra and my brother ran things, mates are supposed to be equal but not with this bunch of Alphas. Andrei drops his hand on my shoulder behind me.

“Give em hell sis” he whispers and I smile. Ezra squeezes my fingers and I look up at him and nod letting him lead me down the aisle up the middle of everyone. I could hear everyone’s whispers and disapproving words but I refused to show how nervous I truly was. Instead, using my anger as a shield. Some even spoke of how it is all lies, that Jackson pack couldn’t have been taken down by a small girl. The word girl burned my tongue with the way the Alpha spat it out.

I could feel the eyes of everyone following my every move as I walked toward the table at the front that was empty but it was clear it was for the Alpha of Alphas as it was the head table.

Ezra pulls me off the side sitting at the table we had been placed at. As soon as I sat down the other Alpha’s at the table got up moving away from me like I had the plague, other Alpha’s moving chairs and

letting the five that were at our table move to theirs.

I glare at them and Ezra growls in warning of their disrespect. Andrei pulls his chair out, dropping in it and folding his arms across his chest, also pissed “That’s fine Kat, don’t need low breeds at the table anyway” He says loud enough they heard. Typical Alphas jumping up to defend themselves until Ezra, Mateo and Andrei stood up. They all quickly sat down again when I realised the tables were arranged by the strength of the Alphas.

I felt my eyes glow as I looked around at the crowd sensing their strength through their auras.

Weaklings, I now understood why they sat back down, their auras nowhere near as strong as my mates, though I was a little shocked Andrei was stronger than the other Alpha’s considering my father was a Beta, making me wonder how that was possible yet it was evident. Another question for Seline, I needed to write a list.

People talk amongst themselves for a while when silence falls over everyone and they suddenly stand. I get up when I see Ezra and Mateo get up along with Andrei before seeing a man take his seat at the head table. He helps his son into his seat. A man and a boy around Jonah’s age sit

down. Yet his Luna wasn't with him, making me wonder if the Alpha of Alpha's had the same view as the rest of these Alphas. By the fact she wasn't by his side, it was clear he did.

Once they are seated everyone sits down but I couldn't tear my eyes from the man sitting at the head table, he looked familiar and the moment he looked up, I knew why. His eyes instantly fell on me and I pressed my lips in a line when I saw it was the man from the vision as blood red eyes watched me. He smirks before moving his eyes to the crowd and addressing it.

“ Seems some Alpha's forgot there Luna's place is with the rest of the Luna's and not with their superiors” He jokes making everyone laugh exceptus. Ezra goes to get up but I grab his hand under the table and he remains in place when Dominic turns his glare on me, like he was expecting me to get up and run to the Luna area. I hold his gaze, refusing to look away first and a clear challenge. He growls and I feel his aura rush out and everyone bares their necks to him, some of the Alphas even whimper. Andrei also bares his neck, unable to fight the compulsion to submit to a higher rank. Mateo and Ezra however just stare at him unaffected.



While I decided to poke the big bad wolf and smile at him.

“Interesting pet you keep Ezra” Dominic says to him.

“Call her a pet again Dominic and we will have issues”  
Ezra tells him.

“That’s Alpha to you” Dominic snaps, all niceties gone from his angered tone.

“An Alpha of Alpha’s is someone of higher rank than me, the fact you couldn’t get me or my mate to submit clearly shows you are not my Alpha. Now sit down and show my mate the respect she is owed, you invited her here wanting to challenge her. She came but that doesn’t mean she will bow to you nor will I ask her to, you want her to submit?” Ezra asks, lifting my hand to his lips. He kisses my fingertips before sitting back and motioning to me with his hand.

“Then make her” He challenges, my heart skips a beat at his words and his complete faith in me rises to the challenge. Dominic sits down like nothing happened when the cats come over.

“First we eat, then we will see who will win the battle of titles” He announces as servers start coming out, placing dishes on the tables.

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