

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 31

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Katya POV

I took a good 5 minutes and multiple nudges from my mother before I actually got the guts to go face the Alpha for my actions.

For some reason the idea of upsetting him made me nervous, though it was funny and exhilarating to do, now I was worried he would think less of me for doing it.

Walking out Mateo and the Alpha were waiting in the corridor, the Alpha pushing off the wall where he was leaning. I turned about to run back in only to run into my mother. Jasmine and Angie were still hiding in the gym locker room, waiting to see how much trouble I would get in before trying to escape themselves.

“Ah ah ah Kat, you run and I may just spank you” My face heats at his words especially since he just said that in front of my mother. Though I was more flushed by the words that left her lips at his threat.

“Well D*mn that sounds like fun, run Kat” my mother whispers, making me chuckle at her as she turns me around to face the Alpha, giving me a push forward.

“Well I gotta go, but I will see you tomorrow Kat” my mum says giving me a hug. She kisses my head before walking off, Mateo following her as they discuss training for tomorrow.

I bounced from one foot to the other awkwardly, The Alpha just staring with an indecipherable

expression on his face, the man would be good at poker. I could not read him right now and that made me more nervous.

"I can explain" I tell him and his lips tug at the edges and he raises an eyebrow at me.

"By all means please explain yourself" he says though his words didn't sound angry, more amused than anything else, making me confused.

"I ...you see"-

"I did see actually, the entire school saw" he says, a smile slipping onto his face.

"Wait, you're not mad?" I ask.

"Oh I am mad but not for the reason you are probably thinking" he says walking toward me, I take a step back making his smile bigger, his eyes flickering to his beast for a second at the action.

"I am mad" he says, reaching for me and pulling me against him, his voice next to my ear.

"I am mad because you ran naked in front of the entire school, yet I shower with you and am yet to see you naked" he says.

"It was a spare of the moment thing, not a well thought out decision" I told him.

"You don't sound the least bit sorry," he says though I could hear the smile in his voice.

“I am sorry, sorry I got caught, so you’re not mad?”

“No, not mad but jealous that you were so willing to show everybody what’s mine before showing me”

“What’s yours?” I questioned. He laughs, kissing the top of my head when we suddenly hear screaming. The Alpha spins facing the corridor exit pulling me behind him. More screams are heard before I feel the mindlink open up, “Rogues” everyone screaming the warning just as we hear fighting outside and deafening growls.

“Get back in the gym now, wait for Mateo now” He screams before taking off in a blur. I am left standing in the corridor when Jasmine and Angie rush out. The school was now empty besides staff and a few lingering students. So of all places to attack, why attack the school when it was about to close?

“Is it really rogues?” Angie stutters, looking toward the glass doors, I could smell her fear, hear her heart beating in her chest. We may have to train every day but that doesn’t mean we were ready for war.

“Kat, where are you?” My mothers voice comes through the mindlink.

“Still in the gym” I tell her, my heart pounding against my chest. We see three large wolves walk past the glass doors at the end of the corridor. They walk past when the last one stops, he has brown matted fur and we hold our breath, it looks in through the glass, its breath fogging it up.

“Mum!” I call through the lk. It must have been something in my voice because she screams at me.**

“Hide, I am on my way” She says just as the other two wolves come back also peering in at the three of us frozen in place. It licks the glass, its tongue rolling over it lazily.

“Get back in the gym” I whisper, taking a step back refusing to take my eyes off them.

The black one backs up before charging at the glass, the glass shattering from the force raining shards of glass down onto its fur.

“Run!” I scream and we all turn running for the gym doors. Our shoes screeched on the smooth floor as we ran for our lives toward the green gym doors. We all hit them at the same time, busting both of them wide open. Angie and I turned and gripped the door forcing them closed before hearing the lock click in place. One of them hits the door, the doors pushing inward slightly making us jump.

We could hear them growling before again hitting the doors trying to get in. Jasmine and I both ran over trying to put pressure on the doors so they didn’t bust open. Our shoes slipped on the linoleum floor as they continued ramming it using the full weight of their bodies against it.

“Angie find something to brace the doors” I tell her and she looks around frantically before grabbing a chair. We jam it under the two handles hoping it will hold.

“What do we do?” Angie shrieks as we all watch the doors when the banging suddenly stops. Our hearts pounding so hard it’s all I could hear. Angie suddenly yelps loudly, when we hear a bang making me spin around to face her. Her hands covering her mouth as we looked at the other doors, at the end of the gym had blown open and I saw Jasmine run out of the corner of my eye.

“Jasmine No” I scream as she runs toward it to close the door. She skids along the floor trying to stop when the black wolf steps in, it shakes its head as she scrambles backwards trying to retreat away from it, but she was too close. It lunges at her and she doesn’t even have time to shift before it rips into her neck and starts shaking its head viciously. A mangled scream tearing from her before she falls silent, her body falling limply on the ground.

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He killed her, he killed her right in front of us. I couldn't take my eyes off her, my once bubbly friend dead right before our eyes. Angie steps back bumping into me making me look away from her body when the other two step into the gym. All three were stalking us, one was female the other a male.

Angie suddenly shifts her clothes shredding to pieces as she jumps into her wolf. The moment she shifts the sandy brown one lunges at her and she sidesteps attacking the she-wolf back. I look around for something to use as a weapon and see a broom next to the bathroom door. I run for it, my sneakers screeching on the floor before I feel teeth sink into my shoulder, claws tearing through my back as it lands on top of me, knocking me face first on the ground.

I scream as I feel it tear a chunk of flesh off my arm before rolling and shoving my feet under its ribs pushing it off. It falls on its side and I scramble to get up when I am hit by the side and am thrown forward. I saw Angie's wolf fighting the she-wolf but I couldn't see who was winning as I was too focused on the two wolves getting closer and closer. I scrambled backward on my hands and feet, slipping on my own blood as it oozed out of me. A feral growl rips out of the brown one just as he lunges straight for my face. I close my eyes waiting for my death, knowing this is it.

Only I don't die, a furious roar ringing loudly through the gym before I feel fur brush past my face. I hear a high pitched whimper before hearing flesh getting torn to pieces and I open my eyes to see a massive grey wolf fighting both wolves. I turned to get to my feet to see Angie unconscious and the female she-wolf was standing frozen staring at the three wolves behind me fighting. I go to get up and rush to Angie when the she-wolf's head snaps in my direction. Her lips pulling back over her sharp teeth and I hear a sickening snap behind me and know one wolf has fallen.

I get up just as she lunges at me and I kick her in the head, she shakes her head before lunging again only to see the Alpha's Wolf Maddox rushes toward me, he rips into her neck flinging her away just as she lunges at me. I watch her wolf slide along the ground hitting the stage steps next to the bleachers.

I raced over to Angie who was forced to shift back on the ground, her thigh torn into so badly it was just a flap of skin. I hear fighting behind me as Maddox and the other wolf fight the big black one when I see my mother come racing in. She shifts back racing to my side before helping me to stop her bleeding when the she-wolf gets back up, my mother tries shifting but is only partly shifted when it

attacks forcing her back into human form, my mother punches it in the face before sinking her claws into its ribs making the she-wolf whimper.

Angie cries out and I almost start crying when I see her slowly start healing as my mother fought the wolf in human form, her skill unlike any other as she managed to keep the wolf back away from us and land multiple blows when I hear bones snapping. What I wasn't expecting was to see the Grey wolf was in fact Mateo.

He shifts back, throwing himself in front of my mother. I could hear Maddox still tearing the other wolf apart behind me but I was too focused on Mateo and the she-wolf. She was completely frozen staring at him. Mateo approached her with his arms out like he was trying to cage a wild animal.

"Mate!" I hear him say and the she-wolf seems to shake her head for a second. I hear the other wolf drop behind me. A strangled noise leaves the she-wolf and she suddenly lunges at the Alpha. Mateo intercepts at the last second as he tries to grab her but she bites into his arm, before tossing him off.

I see Maddox side step her, as she kept trying to attack him, yet he wasn't attacking her back, more just trying to evade her. Mateo gets up grabbing her around the stomach, ripping her backwards and she whimpers, snapping her teeth at his face. Maddox comes over to me sniffing my back and shoulder and I look at the black wolf he killed. He was an older man, maybe in his 50's, his body littered with wounds, he put up hell of a fight but was no match for the Alpha but it made me wonder who he was to the she-wolf.

"I'm alright" I tell him as he starts sniffing and licking my face, my hands still wrapped around Angie's bare thigh, holding her skin together as she slowly heals. She coughs and the place falls silent. I could see out of the corner of my eye Mateo struggling to hold the she-wolf down when Ezra suddenly shifts back.

"Shirley, are you alright?" He calls to my mother. She was battered and bruised pretty badly but otherwise okay. She gives him a thumbs up getting to her feet.

“We need to get Angie to the clinic” He says scooping her up.

“You’re okay Angie” I tell her brushing her hair from her face. Walking toward the gym exit, I see Jasmine laying dead in a pool of her blood. I stop frozen looking down at her. Her eyes open wide staring at the ceiling and pain radiates through my chest at seeing my friend dead. I bend down brushing her face with my hand. My mother comes over grabbing me under the arms trying to pull me up and away from her.

“Come Kat, we will send someone back for her” She says trying to pull me away.

“Please don’t leave her here” I say looking up at my mother, she looks back at me sadly

“Kat now” I hear Alpha Ezra call and he stops at the doors looking back at me. Tears rolled down my cheeks and I leaned down kissing her forehead before letting my mother pull me up.

She pulls me toward the Alpha Ezra, and my head suddenly starts spinning violently, the room tilting. My mother clutches my arm holding me upright. Ezra turns to look at Mateo still holding down the she-wolf.

“Your mate can’t come back to the packhouse till she is calmed down” Alpha Ezra tells him and Mateo nods. I hear the she-wolf growl and she starts thrashing, yet I couldn’t pay attention when I could feel this rush of coldness run over me, making me stumble.

“Kat?, Sh*t shirley take Angie” I hear the Alpha’s frantic voice, before feeling tingles rush over my skin. I tried to see but my vision was severely blurred. “I don’t feel good” I say, feeling myself falling as I lose feeling of my body. The Alpha scoops me up when I suddenly hear a loud gasp.

“Jasmine?” I hear my mothers voice ring in my ears as I am plunged into darkness.

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Ezra POV

“Kat? Sh*t Shirley take Angie” I tell her, placing Angie on the ground. I grabbed Kat, her skin so grey looking like life was literally draining out of her, she felt clammy and so cold as I held her and I saw Mateo jump to his feet. Her wounds tearing back open as I clutch her. “I don’t feel too good” I hear the softest of murmurs leave her as her blood starts pouring down my arms.

I hear a loud gasp behind us like someone who had been submerged in water had taken their first breath of air.

“Jasmine?” Shirley gasps and I spin around to see Jasmine sit up, she groans but she is alive? She can’t be alive. I felt her die, felt her teether to the pack break. She looks around confused. Not a mark on her, her throat closed back up and very much alive, though Kat in my arms looked on the brink of death.

“I should be dead, I was dead” Jasmine murmurs before looking at Kat,

“Kat!” She screams getting to her feet, Mateo goes to help her up and I see the she-wolf stare before she looks at Kat in my arms, she suddenly shifts back just as I turn to start running for the infirmary, A scream leaving her lips making me spin just in time to see her lunge for Kat in my arms, I step back nearly stumbling with her in my arms, and Mateo rushes over and grabs her.

“Make her heal him, make the btch Fcking heal him” She snarls thrashing in Mateo’s arms before throwing her head back and breaking Mateos nose. She lunges at me trying to grab Kat, when I see her head whip to the side suddenly before she collapses on the ground at our feet. Looking up at Mateo, he was staring at his hands before staring down at his mate whose neck he just snapped. His hands were shaking but I didn’t have time to comfort him when my mate was dying in my arms.

I run, rushing toward the clinic in town. The trees zipping past me as I clutch her to me, my entire body drenched in her blood, looking down I see her neck torn open an injury matching that of what Jasmine had. My mind trying to conjure up a reasonable explanation but I come up blank. I hear Mateo through the l**k telling the clinic doctors to be ready, my mind so consumed. I didn't even think to call ahead, yet despite him just killing his mate he still called for help for Kat.

As I see the white brick building come into view, I push myself harder, before seeing the door thrown open, a stretcher is rolled out and I see Jasmine's father Mathias rush out. I place her on the stretcher. Mathias screams orders for blood as they race her inside. I followed after him before being shoved out by the nurses as they wheeled her through some double doors.

"Alpha, wait here, what's her name?" The nurse tried asking me but I was frantic. Never in my life have I ever been so terrified. "Kat...Katya" I stammer out.

"Alpha, you need to sit down while we work on your friend" The nurse says, pushing on my chest. I could feel Maddox pressing beneath my skin wanting to go to her.

"She isn't a friend she is my mate" I tell her and she steps back before rushing into the room, yelling to them it's their Luna. I clutch my hair when I suddenly feel Maddox lurch forward taking control, forcing the shift. We barrel through the doors and he jumps on the stretcher, the nurses scream and jump back. Mathias grabs the stretcher to stop it rolling before screaming at them for blood not startled in the slightest by me. Maddox starts licking her neck and I see Doc working around us as he hooks up blood bags to her, the frightened nurses kicking into gear as they start doing what Doc orders.

"Flip her for him" I hear Mathias yell at a couple of nurses. They grab her shoulders, turning her over as Maddox continues trying to heal her wounds, but she had already lost so much blood, he could heal her but not replace the blood loss.

Her wounds are closing, but I feel Maddox becoming drained and he forces himself off the stretcher. Turning around, we watch as the nurses flip her back, the wound on her neck completely healed, but

her skin deathly pale.

“You did good Alpha, you healed your mate, she just needs blood” he says, hooking an IV up to her. I look at him, his eyes trained on the task at hand, I hear her heart rate start picking up on the monitor and Maddox finally lets me have control back, letting us shift back just as the surgery doors fly open. Jasmine rushes in, before I heard a nurse out in the hallway call out.

“We have another one” I hear her yell before seeing people rushing up the corridor no doubt to help Angie.

“You can’t let her die Dad, she saved me” I hear Jasmine tell her father. Mateo rushes in a few seconds later stopping dead in his tracks as he looks down at Kat on the stretcher.

He walks over to me, clapping his hand on my shoulder. I grab his hand giving it a squeeze as I look on helplessly as they give her blood and clean up the claw marks on her back we didn’t heal.

Jasmine helped her father, passing him things as he worked. After a while Kat started to get some colour back to her. I listened as Jasmine explained what happened, what she felt and he sometimes turned to ask us questions. I ended up walking out, I couldn’t handle seeing her laying limp on the table though Doc reassured me multiple times she would be fine.

The entire clinic was overrun with injured pack members. Nurses and Doctors racing around everywhere trying to save those they could. This was the first time we had been hit by rogues in 6 years and I realised how totally unprepared we were for it, we had grown complacent and it nearly cost my mate her life.

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Mateo and I were sitting on the chairs out the front of the surgical door, neither of us said anything just sat there. I could see he was crushed over his mate, he barely had her for a few minutes before he killed her in order to save Kat. The she-wolf’s words replaying in my head and remembering what Jasmine said she felt. Jasmine explained to her father who was shocked to hear his daughter was dead before miraculously recovering.

The only thing I hated about being Alpha, was my teether to the pack, feeling pack members' deaths and then being the one to have to tell their families though I am glad I didn't have to deliver that news to Mathias and his mate. Though I now have 31 other families to notify.

Hearing the doors open both Mateo and I look up. Both of us getting to our feet. Mathias walks out brushing his fingers through his greying hair, his blue eyes sparkling back at us with unshed tears making me panic, "Is she alright?" I ask, my heart skipping a beat.

"Oh, yes sorry Alpha, she is fine. She should be up in a few hours" He says and I let out the breath I was holding.

"Sorry, I am just a little shocked about Jasmine. I owe our Luna a great debt," he says, rubbing his face with his hands.

"Why didn't you tell the pack you found your Mate Alpha, especially one as special as her" He asks motioning to the chairs we were just sitting in. He flops in the chair, the man looks exhausted and Mateo and I both sit back down in the hard blue chairs.

"I only just found her, she doesn't know I am her mate yet" I tell him.

"Because she has no wolf yet, I didn't see your mark on her neck" He says, making both Mateo and I look at him.

"I don't understand," I admit.

"Her wolf, she is a Lunar Healer or another word for it mystical healer"

“Are you saying she is a healer?” I ask him.

“Yes, how else do you explain her bringing Jasmine back from the dead, whenever she heals someone, she takes it from them, giving it to herself. Have you noticed anything odd about her, can she heal herself?”

I shake my head. “No she hasn’t got a wolf to heal” I tell him.

“Just as I thought. Her wolf will come, she is a Lunar Healer, she will probably come on the next full Moon, but Alpha even with her wolf she will never be able to heal herself. I have done extensive research on healers over the years, I honestly didn’t think I would be alive to ever meet one, but the more she uses it the weaker she will get, if she uses to much just like today it could kill her”

“So her healing people can kill her?” I ask looking toward the door where Jasmine and Katya are. Mathias nods, bracing his arms on his knees and leaning forward.

“So which one of her parents did she inherit it from, I would love to meet them, do some research?” He asks, making me look at him.

“Pardon?” Mateo asks.

“Healers, it is usually passed down the bloodline by a biological parent, though I could be wrong but every report I have ever read it was passed down. I honestly thought we would never see one. The last known record of a healer was in the 1800’s”

“How though, if it is passed down how aren’t we crawling with healers” I ask him. I really need to

touch up on my history.

“Rarely any make past their 20’s, healers used to be hunted and used to heal the rich and powerful. From what I have read, they were slaves to their masters, used as their own personal life support until they healed too much and they all died,” Mateo and I both look at each other horrified, this ability could very well turn into a curse if people found out about it, it made me think of Mateo’s mate and how crazed she became did she know Katya was a healer?

“We must keep this secret Alpha, people will come for her if they know what she is” Mathias tells us. I nodded a little shocked but now I had more questions than answers. The main one being, if this ability is passed down from a parent, then who the hell are the people who raised her if they aren’t her parents?

“Something is not right” Mateo mindlinks me. I nod and Doc gets up walking back to the door.

“I will have her moved to the ward Alpha, then you can see her” He says and I nod watching him walk back in to see my mate.

“Want me to go question Shirley and Derrick?” Mateo asks and I look at him.

“You just lost your mate to save mine. It can wait,” I tell him. He looked away and I could tell he was barely holding himself together.

“She may have been my mate, but Kat, I...” He didn’t finish, though I already knew. His mate he only just met, the bond was weak. Luckily for me, his love for Kat was stronger. I don’t know how I would have fared in his position. I know I would pick Kat over anybody even if it meant going against someone I considered family.

Shirley walks down the hall toward us. She was covered in blood from Angie. “Kat?” She asks.

“She is fine,” I tell her, not knowing how to broach the subject of Katya’s paternity. It is odd though her parents smell like her, so it confused me. I noticed Mateo sniffing the air as well.

“Ah thank the goddess, I should go ring her father” She says and I nod to her getting up to head to the wards. I start walking down the corridor, stopping when I don’t hear Mateo following .

“Are you coming?” I ask him and he looks at me.

“I’m allowed?” He asked, he seemed shocked.

“Why wouldn’t you be?” I ask him.

“Because of what I said, that I..”

“That you love her? Since when is that a crime?” I ask him. He thinks for a second and he nods his head once before following after me.

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Katya POV

My entire body felt like it was hit by a truck then reversed over. I felt so stiff, like I hadn’t moved much. Forcing my eyes open, I groan rolling on my side only to not recognise the room I was in. This isn’t the Alpha’s room?

I sit up looking around, only to see the Alpha’s head next to me and I realise I am in a Hospital room of sorts. Blinking lights on different monitors flashing and beeping. Looking around Mateo was asleep in a chair at my feet. Wait, how did I get here? Am I missing something?

I lift my hand brushing it through the Alpha's hair before cupping his cheek. He kisses my palm and I feel tingles rush over it. "I love you" he mumbles in his sleep and I chuckle at his unknowing words in his sleep. His head snapping up as I laugh at his sleep talking.

"Kat!" He gasps, staring at me before clamping his hands on my face. He squished my cheeks together and I could tell he was still half asleep as his eyes looked glazed over still. My lips must resemble a fish as he squeezed my face between his palms like he couldn't believe I was really here. Why was he acting like that?

"You're squishing my face" I try to tell him when his eyes widen in recognition at the sound of my voice. Didn't he recognise me, or was he still half asleep?

"Kat!" He says letting my face go. I stretch my face only for his lips to crash down on mine almost frantically.

I shove him back as his tongue invades my mouth before giving up and kissing him back. He releases me and I suck in the much needed air he deprived me of.

"Geez what's got into you, you're acting like I just dropped dead" I tell him and he falls silent just staring at me before dropping his head and grabbing my hand, he kisses my fingertips.

"What is it?" I ask him worried about his severe affections, usually he wasn't clingy like that.

"Kat you're awake," Mateo says as he walks over to me, Mateo bends down and kisses my head giving me a side hug.

“Yeah why wouldn’t I be?” I ask him.

“You don’t remember the Rogues?” Mateo asks, looking at me. The rogues, the rogues, I rack my brain till a light globe goes on in my head, everything suddenly coming back suffocating me. It wasn’t a dream. It wasn’t a dream.

The rogues were real, it wasn’t some nightmare my overactive imagination conjured up? Jasmine was dead? All that really happened? My mind was reeling as I tried to piece together the events but all I could see was Jasmine’s vacant eyes staring back at me as I looked down at her blood soaked body lying motionless on the floor.

“Jasmine!” I gasp, unable to breathe. My friend, my friend was dead and what about Angie?

“Kat calm down, just breathe” Ezra says, cupping my face with his hand.

“No Jasmine, Jasmine” I tell him frantically. Does he not remember?

“Kat, calm down, she is alive, she is okay” Ezra tells me.

“No she was dead, I saw her, she.... she....they tore out her neck.. There was so much blood” I told him before breaking down. She was gone, she died, they killed her, killed my friend.

“She is alive Kat, Jasmine is alive she didn’t die, you brought her back” Ezra tells me but I know what I saw, he is lying, he said he would never lie to me but he is.

I couldn’t breathe. I try to suck in a breath but all I see is her dead eyes, I can’t get the image from my mind now that I know it wasn’t a dream. Then the feeling I felt and how cold I got as I stared down at her, the coldness of my lips as I kissed her head.

“Sh*t! Kat breathe, you will pass out, just breathe please” He says grabbing my face. I could see the Alpha lips moving trying to tell me something as the room around us dimmed but yet couldn’t understand what he was saying, the room getting darker as I tried to breathe, my head feeling lighter as the room spins.

“Kat she is alive, I will explain but please breathe” Ezra says.

She is alive, she is alive. I try to convince myself to believe it but people don’t come back from the dead, we aren’t cats, we don’t get nine lives, so what he is saying makes no sense.

I concentrate on his face and his breathing trying to regain my breath as I suck in air before I chuckle at his face so close to mine, his eyes blurring into one. He raises an eyebrow at me but I manage to catch my breath though he continues to do his weird breathing.

“Why are you panting like a woman in labour?” I ask and he pulls back.

“I was trying to help you, you’re the one who forgot how to breathe” He says sitting back in his chair but grabbing my hand.

“I called her over,” Mateo says, looking at the Alpha.

“Called who over?” I ask.

Suddenly the door opens and a bleary eyed Jasmine runs in, in her pajamas, which had little tweety birds on them. I thought I had gone mad, until she spoke.

“Kat?” She murmurs, her voice like music to my ears as I run off the bed and jump her. I crashed on top of her and she felt real. “You’re alive, you’re alive” I squeal, kissing her pretty head, as she patted

my back.

“Yep very much alive, but if you start busting out in song I may just kill myself and your slobbering on me” She says patting my back as I squeeze the living daylights out of her, never wanting to let her go. She was alive, Jasmine was alive. But how?

“After bringing me back to life, you would think she wants to keep me alive” She chokes out.

“Sh*t sorry” I tell her, pulling back and looking down at her.

“Oh yeah girl on girl action” comes Mateo’s voice behind me and I look over my shoulder at him.

“Huh?” Both Jasmine and I say at the same time. Mateo nods downwards and I look down at her realising I was straddling her waist, my hands conveniently on her breasts. I move my hands, raising them.

“Sorry” I squeak, my face heating up.

“Don’t worry if I was gay, which I am not Beta Mateo” She says glaring at him “you would totally be my type” She says sending me a wink before giving Mateo the stink eye again.

I laugh before hopping off her and helping her up. “Nice jammies” Mateo tells her and she rolls her eyes at him.

“See? all healed, thanks to you. Now can I go back to bed, I was having the best dream”

“A wet one” Mateo asks, cutting her off and she flips him the bird.

“No actually about getting into the college I want to get into, nothing wet about it though I think I would pee a little with excitement if I did get in” She says her eyes lighting up.

“You dream about attending more school after finishing school, so lame” Mateo butts in again.

“As I was saying before this moron butted in, I am tired, can I please go to bed, thanks for saving me but I need beauty sleep” She says pouting.

“Wait, I saved you?” Jasmine looks around me, looking at the Alpha who was just observing quietly behind me.

“You haven’t told her yet, come on man I am not lucid enough for this right now” She whines.

“I will explain, you may go back to dreaming about college” He says in a mocking tone.

“Ok, I love you, thank you, Beta Mateo F*ck you and goodbye” Jasmine rants before racing out.

I shake my head at her quick departure.

“She is feisty isn’t that right, pumpkin?” Mateo says and I grab the closest thing to me and lob it at him for calling me pumpkin. Turns out it was bedpan.

Mateo bats it away with his hand. “Eww so gross and you touched that with your hand” He says.

“It’s clean” I tell him before turning to the Alpha. He holds his arms out to me and I step closer and he pulls me on his lap, shoving his face in my neck and inhaling my scent, he runs his tongue over my neck and I shiver. Sparks erupting over my skin and I moan before clamping my hand over my mouth at what I did.

“Gosh I can’t wait for her to figure it out,” Mateo says, shaking his head. The Alpha laughs at him. And I glare at them both.

“Are either of you going to tell me what’s going on, and how my best friend was resurrected from the dead?” I ask.

“I thought I was your best friend?” Mateo says feigning hurt as he clutches his chest.

“I can have more than one” I tell him,

“But I am number one right?” He says, giving me a wink.

“You are getting off topic, one of you needs to explain, please I am getting a headache” I tell them and Alpha grips my chin turning my face toward him.

“Let’s get you home first, then I will tell you in the morning, it’s a little late for this conversation, besides we have been sitting in these uncomfortable chairs for three days. I miss our bed and I am sure Mateo misses his too” he says. Wait, did he just say three days? They have been waiting for me to wake up for three days?

“Three days” I gasp. I lost three days, but I wasn’t even that badly injured, it didn’t make sense.

“Yes Kat, Doc thought you would wake up after a few hours but it’s been three days, I will explain tomorrow but can we please go home” He says and I look at him. He did look rather tired, his clothes were all wrinkled and he definitely looked uncomfortable.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 36

After getting the okay from Doc, Ezra took us back to the pack house. Mateo wandered off to his room while the Alpha dragged me to his before flopping on the bed face down. I guess he wasn’t

exaggerating when he said he missed his bed.

Walking into the bathroom, I turned the shower wanting to shower, my skin felt gross and my hair felt flat on my head. Standing under the stream I grab the shampoo. The familiar smell of his shampoo filling the air around me and I found it soothing.

I was rinsing it out when I suddenly felt a draft, opening my eyes as Ezra steps in the shower. He pecks my lips before reaching behind me and grabbing the soap from the niche behind me.

He then turns around and starts washing himself. I stare at his back, my eyes trailing down to his backside, I touch his hip and he chuckles, turning around.

“Bit handsy, considering you still haven’t even given me permission to look at you”

“I didn’t realise I had too since my nudie run, kinda seems pointless when half the pack has seen me naked don’t you think?”

“Yes, but I still stand by my word little one. I won’t look without permission” he says.

I wrap my arms around his neck standing on my tippy toes to kiss him. When I feel his hands go to the back of my thighs as he lifts me pressing me against the cold tiles. I shriek the moment my back comes in contact with them, breaking the kiss.

Ezra chuckles his face in my neck and I feel his tongue run over my neck sucking on my skin. I wrap my legs around his waist, his hands running up my thighs sending tingles everywhere while he sucks and nips on my skin.

“No, you gave me a hickey last time, lips off my neck” I tell him, pushing his face away as I feel him sucking one particular spot where a mate’s mark usually lay. I could feel the skin bruising.

“Sorry I got carried away” he says nipping at my chin making his way to my lips. My lips part as he sucks it in his mouth before biting down on my bottom lip.

I kiss him back pulling him closer and he groans, pressing himself against me. Everywhere his skin touches my skin tingles and burns, the sensation growing unbelievably strong that it makes my heart thump wildly in my chest.

“You okay?” He asks with a silly smile on his lips.

“Yeah you just made me all flustered” I tell him trying to regain my breath. What the F*ck was wrong with me?

“Want me to put you down?” He asks and I shake my head instead grabbing his hand that was on my thigh, my legs tightening around his waist. My own hand shakes as I place his hand on my breast.

His eyes flicker turning black. And I find myself staring at the eyes of his wolf. “Hello Maddox” I chuckle cupping his cheek. His eyes flickering oddly and I could see Ezra was fighting him for control back.

“Why have you appeared?” I ask him and his lips open, his body starts to tremble.

“Mmma” he tries to say something, the words sounding stuck as he stutters from Ezra fighting for control back. I feel Ezras grip on my hip tighten. His hand on my breast moving quickly to the tiled walls with a thud and I see his eyes go back to their normal caramel colour and he takes a breath in.

“Sorry Kat,” Ezra says looking away.

“Why are you sorry, I knew he wouldn’t hurt me” I tell him, turning his face toward me.

“We should hop out” he says, his mood shifting abruptly and I unwrap my legs from around his waist. He gently sets me on my feet before kissing my forehead.

“What’s wrong?” I ask him.

“Nothing Kat, I just want to do the right thing by you, but I am tired, really tired and I don’t think I can keep Maddox at bay while exhausted” he says, reaching around me and cutting the shower off.

“I don’t get it, why is your wolf appearing a bad thing?” I ask him, I didn’t understand, his wolf has never hurt me. Quite the opposite actually.

“The fact that you’re even asking why that’s a problem, means I shouldn’t let him that close to the surface around you, not yet at least. He doesn’t want to hurt you but you may freak out if he gets carried away, like he just did” Ezra says, grabbing a towel and handing it to me.

“He only tried to talk to me” I mumble, not seeing the big deal about it.

“Just wait till the Full Moon tomorrow, then I will let you speak with him. Then things may makesense, at least I hope they do” he says, kissing my cheek.

Ezra walks out of the bathroom and into his walk-in before coming out with shorts on and shirt in his hand. He handed the shirt to me. And I pull it on before getting rid of the towel and hanging it on the bathroom door.

“Are you sure everything is alright, did I do something. I can leave if you want, sleep in the other room” I ask him.

“What? No, you stay with me”

“But you said I am upsetting your wolf?” I ask him.

“You aren’t upsetting him, he is just overly excited, and anxious. Like I said I need sleep so just come to bed, please” I nod before turning around and climbing on his bed. I slipped under the covers, but now I was worried I pushed him too far.

I know he doesn’t sleep with pack member’s, I never should have grabbed his hand. I felt stupid, and a little rejected at his reaction. But then again wouldn’t he tell me to leave, this whole thing was confusing me.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 37

“Kat!”

“Let me sleep!” I mumble back.

“Kat, can you hear me?”

“Of course I can hear you go away, I’m tired” I yawn, rolling over to face Ezra. Only he wasn’t there. I sat upright looking around the room but no one was in the room.

“Ezra?” I call out before hopping off the bed and walking into the bathroom. I quickly pee before washing my hands and wetting my face. Drying my face on the hand towel. I squint at the mirror, before shaking my head. I need coffee, caffeine get in me. I must be hallucinating from being tired. My eyes definitely aren’t that colour.

Shaking my head I walked out, the pack house was silent as I walked downstairs.

“Oi where are you?” I mindlink Ezra.

“Went to get breakfast, be back soon, Mateo is asleep, wake that idiot up for me” he replies.

‘D*mn he has a sexy voice’ I shake my head at the strange thought that slipped in my head. I groan that means I have to walk back up the stairs.

“Fine see you soon” I tell him turning around to head back up the stairs.

Knocking on Mateo’s door, I get no answer.”Mateo?” I sing out before giving up and opening the door.

Mateo was face down on the bed, he rolls and I get an eye full of him.

‘I definitely wouldn’t kick him out of bed for farting’ what the F*ck is wrong with my inner monologue today? I shake my head at my strange vile thoughts.

I grab a shirt that is on the floor and toss it over his manhood.

“Mateo!” I yell, shaking his shoulder. His eyes fly open and he grabs my wrist. And I find myself jerked across him before being pinned to the bed underneath him. His canines protruding, his eyes pitch

black and he growls, the sound menacing.

“Mateo?” I squeal and he shakes his head, his eyes turning back to his normal colour.

“Sh*t Kat, sorry I thought” he shakes his head looking away while I remain pinned beneath him.

“Can you get off me now?” I ask him and he looks down at his naked body pressed against mine which was only covered by Ezra’s shirt.

He lets my arms go before covering himself with his hand and hopping off the bed.

“Sorry, just knock next time” he says before grabbing the shirt I tossed on him and using it to cover himself.

“I did knock and called out to you, Ezra wanted me to wake you” I told him climbing to the edge of his bed and standing up.

“I’ll get dressed and be down in a minute” he says scratching the back of his neck. He was very muscular and strong looking, like the Alpha.

‘He is so fine, has a nice a\$\$. That weird voice again? I need to eat, and definitely need that coffee.’

“Kat, are you going to go?” Mateo asks and I realise I was still staring at him, my face heats.

“Sorry!” I squeal, rushing out before I embarrass myself further.

Walking downstairs, I go to the kitchen and turn the kettle on while preparing some mugs when I hear

the front door open. Ezra scent wafting through the house making my mouth water.

'I wanna take a bite of that' my face heats at the thought.

Ezra walks in before stopping when he sees me. "Hey, what's wrong with you?" He asked and I could tell my face looked flushed, Sh*t I could feel how hot my face was.

"Nothing but you could have told me Mateo sleeps naked when in his room"

"Why did you go in his room?" The Alpha asks.

"You told me to wake him?"

"Yeah wake him, didn't say go in there" the Alpha sniffs the air for a second before walking over to me. He grabs the front of his shirt, ripping me toward him. He sniffs me, a low growl slipping from him.

"Why is his scent all over you?"

"Because I startled him, he thought I was attacking him," I told him. I see his eyes darken for a second before he takes a deep breath. His scent overwhelmed me, and I leaned in, inhaling his scent, needing to get closer to him. I stood on my tippy toes so I could smell his neck and before I could stop myself, I ran my tongue over his skin. He pulls me closer, and I feel him shiver, snapping me back to my senses.

I pull away and find him smiling at me, he grabs my face staring at me intently. His eyes staring deeply into mine.

"You look different," he murmurs, brushing his nose on mine.

“You woke me to watch you two make out in the kitchen” Mateo’s voice says behind Ezra making him step away. I look over his shoulder and Mateo walks in leaning on the counter. He steals my coffee, taking a sip.

“Gross, how much sugar you put in it”

“That’s mine, your is the blue cup” I tell him and he grabs it, handing me mine back.

“I brought breakfast,” Ezra says, holding up a paper bag. Hot croissants.

I grab one out before biting into it. So good, my stomach rumbling loudly at the taste, I was starving.

“So you’re going to explain, you said you would today?” I ask them. Mateo looks at Ezra and I watch as their eyes glaze over.

Ezra tells me about being some lunar healer, with some mystical healing ability. Honestly he sounded insane, yet the serious looks on both their faces had me wondering if it was true.

“So you’re telling me I brought her back from the dead, and then passed out because I gave her my energy?” I ask.

“I know it’s a lot to take in, but yes that is correct, ” Mateo says, biting into his croissant.

“It also means you have to remain hidden, if people find out this could be dangerous” Ezra says.

“How so?”

“People will want to use you, so you don’t go anywhere without me or Mateo from now on”

“Wait, do my parents know this?”

“Yes they know, but Kat there is something else, you should know”

“What? There is more to this crazy story you just told me?”

“Doc said it is passed down, neither of your parents have this ability. I don’t want to alarm you but I don’t think they are your parents”

“Excuse me? see now I know your wrong, they are my parent’s, I know they are, we have the same scent”

“That doesn’t mean they are your parents, family yes but doesn’t mean they are biologically your parents”

“No you’re wrong, I am not listening to this” I tell them walking out. How could he say that? They are my parent’s, I know them, they have always been my parents. Walking up the stairs, I head for my room.

“Kat!”

“Just leave me alone” I snap, turning back around only no one was there. I must be losing it. I was going F*cking bonkers. Nothing makes sense to me. Doc is wrong, I don’t even have a wolf, so I can’t be this mythical person they think I am.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 38

“Kat, open the door please” Ezra says from the other side of the door. I ignore him and I hear the jingle of keys before the door opens.

“You have a key?” I ask him.

“Ah yeah to every room, master key” he says holding it up and showing me. I roll my eyes at him.

“You wanted to know we told you”

“They are my parent’s” I tell him and he sighs loudly.

“And if they aren’t, it doesn’t change anything, they can still be your parents. They raised you giving them that title”

“There are holes in what you said though, I don’t have a wolf, you even said only a Lunar wolf has those traits, so if that’s true where is she?” I ask him, turning around to face him.

“Tonights a full moon, Doc said after your 18th birthday on the first full moon you should get your wolf”

“And if I don’t?”

“Then nothing, nothing changes. But you do have a wolf”

“No, everyone else has a wolf, not me. She should have come when I was 13, not 18. Everyone knows this, so why can’t you and my parents understand that. Just because you want something doesn’t mean you always get what you want, Alpha. You are in for some disappointment if you think she will magically appear because of a full moon” I tell him.

“I told you already I can feel you have a wolf, I haven’t lied to you yet, Katya. So why won’t you believe me” he says before walking out and slamming my door.

‘You should listen to him, go touch him or something’

“Shut up horny perverted brain”

Great now I’m laughing at myself, maybe nearly dying did something to me?

Mateo knocked on my door at lunch time asking me to come out before leaving. I waited 10 minutes before going downstairs. My thoughts running rampant and this stupid incessant inner monologue wouldn’t shut up.

“You’re still angry at us?” Mateo says leaning on the counter.

‘pumpkin, why won’t you listen to me?’

“I am F*cking listening to you and stop calling me Pumpkin, I hate it” I yell. Mateo drops his sandwich staring at me.

“Sorry I didn’t mean to yell at you” I tell him and he gives me a funny look.

“You okay?”

“Yes, fine. Where is the Alpha?”

“In his office, you upset him,” Mateo answered.

‘Maybe go apologize to him’

“Yeah I will in sec” I tell him.

“You will what in a sec?” Mateo asks.

“Apologise, you just said to go Apologise. I will in a second” I tell him.

“I never said that?” Mateo says.

“Yes, you did. I heard you. This is the Alpha’s?” I ask, pointing to the other plate next to mine. “Yes, it is crazy pants,” Mateo says.

I grab my plate and go to grab the Alpha’s when Mateo does before following me out of the kitchen and down the hall.

I open the door and the Alpha looks up, his scent smashing into me something fierce and I had to fight the urge to throw myself at him. I shake the feeling off, a shiver running up my spine.

“I’m sorry” I tell him, forcing myself to his lounge in the corner before I start dry humping him. Why

does he smell so good, I swear his scent just keeps getting stronger.

“What? That’s it? you say sorry and run over to the lounge, no I’m sorry kiss” he asks, raising an eyebrow at me with a smirk on his face.

I cross my legs trying to stop throbbing between my legs that his scent caused.

“Mateo can give you one. I’m sure he wouldn’t mind” I tell him looking at Mateo who places his plate in front of him. Mateo chuckles, shaking his head before sniffing the air.

My face heats, one thing I hated about being a werewolf was the ability to smell when someone is aroused, well girls anyway. I shift uncomfortably.

“Looking real uncomfortable over their Kat, got an itch you need scratched?” Mateo asks.

The Alpha shoots him a look and Mateo puts his hands up.

‘I wouldn’t mind if he scratched it, Alpha might though’ I chuckle at the thought. And both of them stare at me like I am deranged.

“Sorry, I thought of something funny, movie?” I ask them.

Alpha runs his hands through his hair.

“So you’re over your mood then?”

“I wasn’t in a mood” I tell him and Mateo chuckles sitting on the end of his desk.

“Quite the attitude Alpha, might need to spank it out of her” Mateo says.

“I just might have too” the Alpha replies and his eyes flicker.

I feel my panties dampen at the thought, since when did I become so horny all of a sudden.

“You might want to control that little one” Alpha Ezra says and I see his eyes had turned pitch black, his claws scratching his desk. My face heats impossibly more.

“Yep movie time” Mateo says abruptly breaking mine and the Alpha’s stare off. I nod, getting up and grabbing my plate before walking into the living room.

I put a comedy movie on before grabbing a pillow and laying down. The Alpha comes out climbing on the lounge behind me and Mateo lifts our legs before dropping them on his lap.

“Aw thank God, I wasn’t watching that Conjuring Sh*t again” Mateo says when he realises it isn’t horror. I chuckle at him.

We watched the movie but about halfway through Mateo’s running commentary about it was driving me nuts.

“Oh goddess Mateo please for the love of God just watch the movie, and stop talking”

The Alpha sits up on his elbow looking at me.

‘that wasn’t very nice Kat’

“Then tell him to be quiet” I tell the Alpha.

“Who are you talking too?”

“You who else?” I ask looking between them only Mateo was asleep. I nudge him with my foot and he looks up at the TV before stretching.

“Mateo has been asleep since about 5 minutes in Kat,” Ezra says.

“But I heard him talking”

“What’s going on?” Mateo asks.

“Are you hearing voices?” Ezra asks.

“What, no he was talking” I tell him pointing at Mateo.

“Ha, that makes so much sense now,” Mateo says.

“What does?” Ezra asks him.

“She thought I told her to apologise to you, and I didn’t say too, she also yelled at me for no reason”

Mateo’s eyes glaze over and I look at the Alpha his were also glazed over.

“You know that’s rude right, when I am right here” I tell them.

Ezra kisses my cheek running his nose to my ear.

“It is not us talking to you little one, it’s your wolf” he purrs below my ear.

‘finally someone makes some F*cking sense, right here hello now let me in’

“My wolf?” I whisper.

“Yep that’s me pumpkin, name’s kora, now can you just drop this veil a bit of a tight fit for me to squeeze through?” She says, her voice getting clearer now that I focus on it.

“Wait, you’re not my subconscious?”

**‘Nope been trying to get you to listen for hours, was wondering if you were deaf or just not with it’
She says.**

“I have a wolf?... I have a wolf” I squeal jumping off the lounge and doing a happy dance. Ezra sits up and chuckles.

“Here I was thinking she was being a smartass all day,” Mateo says.

‘Just a little bit more’ I hear her say before feeling something like scratching in my head.

‘why can’t I get through, stupid moon BIdy goddess going to make me wait to find him’**

“Find who?” I ask, not realising I said it out loud.

‘Mate, I can smell him. Just need you to drop this godD*mn veil so I can feel for his wolf’

“You know you can talk to your wolf in your head, you don’t have to say it out loud, but I am curious about what she is saying,” Mateo says.

“Just that I need to drop some veil between us so she can find our Mate” I tell him before looking at the Alpha, would he be mad that my wolf wants to find her mate.

The Alpha shakes his head, a huge grin on his face. “Can’t wait to meet him, bet he is a top bloke” he says and I raise an eyebrow at him.

“Probably a right wanker” Mateo says and the Alpha smacks him with a cushion.

“What he probably is, be sad to see her leave us though” he says.

“So you don’t care if I find my mate?” I ask him.

“Nope, in fact I can’t wait for you to find him” That was not the reaction I was expecting, making me more sure that’s why he rejected me last night.

‘D*mn it, just going to have to wait it out Kat, till the full Moon reaches its highest point ‘ my wolf says.

“What did she say that time?” Alpha asks.

“You can tell when she is speaking?”

“Yeah, your eyes change slightly,” he says.

“Something about the full moon, oh and her name is Kora” I tell them.

“Hmm Kora, I like it” Alpha says and I see his eyes flicker to black.

“Well I am going to make myself scarce, see you at dinner” Mateo says getting up suddenly.

“What why?”

” Busy Kat” he says without stopping as he leaves.

“He okay?”

“Think it was all the mate talk” Ezra says and I realise what I did wrong. I forgot he killed his mate for me, I am here talking about mates, while he doesn’t have one anymore.

“I’m sorry, I forgot I was just excited to have a wolf. I didn’t think. Sh*t, he is probably P!ssed at me now”

“He isn’t angry, he is fine, hopefully he will pick a chosen mate” Alpha Ezra says tugging me back to him and pulling me on his lap.

“I should go Apologise,” Ezra shakes his head.

“He is fine, he will get over it eventually” he says, pecking my lips.

“Well then since your wolf is hellbent on finding her mate. I guess I should enjoy you while I have you then, before you run off into the sunset leaving me behind” he says, snuggling closer and pressing his face into my neck. Tingles rushing over me.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 39

Ezra had me up nearly all night, trying to keep me awake while all I could think of was sleep, making me sit on that couch which I hadn't realised was so uncomfortable until I spent hours stuck on it.

“Please can we go to bed?” I yawn desperately needing rest. It was 10pm and I had been up since sunrise, watching movie after movie, and I was now bored and over it.

“Just stay awake a little longer, just till midnight” he whines trying to tug me back down on the couch as I get up.

“Nope I'm done, I am going to bed either come or don't but I'm tired” I tell him yawning for the hundredth time.

“Aren't you tired?” I ask him.looking back at him on the couch. He grabs my hand as I walk past the back of the couch, and squeezes my fingers.

“Stay awake with me”

“Why? I am sick of looking at the TV and Kora is driving me nuts with her talking, nobody ever said how annoying it is having a wolf. I guess people leave that part out” I yawn again. My eyes felt like sandpaper and were watering constantly as I fought sleep.

“It’s because you’re not used to having one, after a while you won’t be able to imagine life without your wolf, they feel like a piece of you” he says.

“I’ll take your word for it, I’m going to bed now Alpha. Go annoy Beta Mateo” I tell him trudging up the stairs.

“Kat.... Kat” Ezra whines and I chuckle, shaking my head before walking to his room and falling face first on the bed.

‘Yes roll on his bed, get his addictive scent all over you’ Kora tells me.

“Sleep!” I mumbled to her, hoping she would just shut up.

‘No, I’m too wired’ she yaps. Oh my gosh the yapping, I swear she wasn’t a werewolf she’s a freaking chihuahua.

‘Come on Kat stay up’ she whines bouncing in my head and giving me a headache on top of my exhaustion.

“Can you whine quietly, some of us need beauty sleep, gosh I feel so tired. Why do I feel so tired” I tell her clawing my way to the top of the bed, my jeans strangling me as I button them before forcing them down my legs and tossing them off the side of the bed.

‘Your no fun, doesn’t he smell Divine though? steal his pillow I could get high on his scent’ why won’t she just shut up.

I grab his pillow hoping she will shut up, but she doesn't stop talking.

"Please Moon goddess take her back, I want a refund she talks too much"

"Is she still talking?" Comes the Alpha's voice.

"Yep she talks more than Mateo, I didn't think that was possible, she proved me wrong" the Alpha chuckles before climbing on the bed.

"Did you steal my pillow?"

"No Kora did, blame her" I tell him.

"She likes my scent?"

"Apparently you smell Divine, her words not mine. I suppose you smell alright?" I tell him, trying to get comfortable when his pillow is suddenly gone from underneath me.

"No she whines more, give it back" I tell him. He laughs climbing under the blankets.

"You don't need my pillow for my scent, when you can cuddle the real deal" he says tapping his chest with his hand. I groan but wiggle over and drop my head on his chest.

"Geez just catapult ya head around"

"You stole my pillow" I tell him, running my hand over his chest and running my fingers through his chest hair.

“No, I stole my pillow that you stole off me” he says running his finger through my hair. I found it soothing, my wolf finally relaxing. I feel his hand move down my back before feeling him unclip my bra through my shirt. I sit back up pulling my arms out of the straps before pulling my bra through the arm hole and flinging it across the room. Ah freedom, nothing felt better then removing your bra and setting your titties free. The Alpha chuckles as I flop back down on him. Kora finally calms down as I melt against him, his warmth seeping into me. His scent wraps around me and I hear her start purring loudly.

‘Stop that, you sound like chainsaw’ I tell her.

“Better now?” The Alpha murmurs pulling me closer against him, I nod my head against his chest and snuggle closer, his hand running up and down my arm leaving a trail of sparks everywhere his fingers caress. Kora quiets down eventually and I feel myself drifting, floating away into the oblivion of darkness finally allowing sleep to take me.

My sleep is plagued with dreams as I tossed and turned, the Alpha’s grip tightening and I hear a weird noise leave him similar to a whimper. I was aware that I was dreaming, somehow even asleep I knew it was all a dream, or more of a nightmare. I was in that part of sleep where I was aware I was dreaming, yet couldn’t quite wake myself up, the Alpha’s grip tightening around me the deeper I got, unable to pull myself out, the dream holding me, trapping me within its confines as I became a part of it.

Yet I felt there was a strange truth to it. Something about this dream as it morphed around me, it felt real, I could even smell the smoke in the air, taste it on the tip of my tongue as the darkness of sleep turned into something else, my body alive as adrenaline coursed through me, even asleep I could feel my heart rate rising, beating like a drum in my chest.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 40

I could feel Kora restless within me as she whined and I found myself plunged into a new surrounding.

I was running, I didn’t recognise where I was running to. I just knew I needed to help them as I ran through the trees before stopping at a small village hidden amongst the forest next to Paddock. The place was set alight, paddocks filled with wolves dying and fighting, we were at war, I hid on the

outskirts watching men with pitchforks file out and down a small dirt road, I could hear the cries of children ringing through the night. Everything settles the place falling silent except for agonised howls and crying. It was over. I walk out from my hiding place. The Earth is stained with my pack's blood, the air thick with the pungent smell of death.

The entire village decimated, nothing left, but burning huts and scorched earth as fire took everything in the small village.

The night sky filled with the sounds of agonised howls as they lay dying on the battlefield. I look down at the wolf next to me, his dark fur almost blue under the moon's beam. I stare at him before kneeling next to him. His eyes opened as I stroked his fur. Why does he look so familiar, the look in his eyes reminded me of someone yet I couldn't place him, just knew I loved him.

I knew I was dreaming, was aware of that fact yet I couldn't tear my eyes from the black wolf who lay dying at my feet, some pull telling me to save him. He whines loudly, the sound so sad it broke something within me. His eyes peered up at me with so much love yet I knew I didn't know this wolf, never saw him before in my life.

The sky above crackles with lightning and I peer up at the sky as deafening thunder rolls across the sky, angry and powerful. The moon however shining down unaffected by the carnage below and by the anger of the storm just watching us suffer.

"We are children of the Moon, yet all you do is watch. How are we expected to believe in our Moon Goddess when she is never here when we need her?" I scream at it.

Lightning cracks loudly whipping through the night sky leaving angry streaks of electricity to light it.

Lighting up the destruction of the war, every wolf that lay dying in the field, the burned down huts, the children screaming for their fallen parents, the cries of death.

“You could save them, you could have saved us” I cry to the Moon brushing the fur of the wolf next to me.

“Save him then, you want to help them, do it. But everything comes at cost, you think you can do better, child. I never caused this bloodshed, this is on you. All of you” comes a voice ringing through the night loud and clear.

I turn around looking through the darkness, using the lightning to see. I gasp at the sight of a white wolf standing amongst the carnage looking regal and serene as she strolled toward me like she was unaffected by death surrounding her. Her fur was so white it looked like it was glowing like a beacon in the night.

“Stay back, who are you?” I ask her, picking up a stick, ready to defend myself.

“You had no problem cursing me to the moon a few seconds ago child, you should know who I am to speak so boldly to me”

I gasp, it can't be, I look at the Moon before staring back at her.

“You're the Moon Goddess?”

“Yes I am Seline, blessed by the Moon, yet you think you can do better than me?” She asks. Her steps are purposeful as she circles me, looking me up and down.

“You could save them, they slaughtered my entire village only leaving the children” I tell her.

“Yes because you all killed off their livestock, so they poisoned you all, found your weakness then exploited it, waited for you to be defenseless before coming in and picking you off”

“You knew and didn’t warn us, didn’t try to help save us”

“I am busy child, you think you can do better? I have thousands of children, thousands to watch over, I am tired and can’t baby everyone. Your pack made mistakes and now they are paying for them”

“So you don’t care, you will let us all die, let them suffer because you’re too busy for us, we are meant to be your children, what mother turns her back on her children”

“It’s not up to me to decide your fates, my job is to help you find your mates, guide you to make the right decisions but not make your choices, your pack was greedy, took more than they should and that was their downfall” she says leaving and turning her back on us as we all lay dying in the fields.

“You are not my Moon Goddess, she would never turn her back on us, you are just as bad as them” I scream at the white wolf, she stops turning and baring her teeth at me.

“Fine, you think you can do better, you want them back, then bring them back” she says. I stare at her trying to figure out what she means.

“I can’t only you can do that”

“I will give you a choice, a gift in a sense, but it is also a curse. You think you can choose who lives and dies but at what cost, what price are you willing to pay for your people, child. Everything has a consequence. I will offer this to you once and once only. A curse and blessing bestowed upon one member of each generation of your bloodline starting with you”

“I don’t understand?” I tell her looking at my people who lay dying on the field.

“Simple yes or no dear, do you want to save them or not”

“Of course I do, I love them. This is my family” I tell her.

“And what price are you willing to pay....your life, would you give your life for them?”

“Yes just please save them, Seline”

“Oh I won’t be saving them, you will be. You cursed me out so now you shall know the burden I carry. I shall give to you. Now you are the one who will live or die from the consequences, that will be your choice, but remember once I give it to you, I won’t take it back, it’s yours forever, and will belong to every firstborn of every generation. Now after hearing that, how do you choose, will you carry that burden, will you choose who lives and dies and are you willing to pay the ultimate sacrifice.. your life”

“I will do anything, please just save them” I begged her, looking at the black wolf who was no longer moving.

“Very well,” she says. White light blinds me and I put up my arms to stop it burning my eyes. The light dims and I squint, my eyes adjusting to find a woman in a white flowing gown, she was barefoot, yet the blood soaked earth didn’t touch her, didn’t stain her as she stepped closer to me. Her long blonde hair hanging freely to her knees as she studied me.

“Just remember child, it is every part a blessing, but also a curse, death shall taint your soul, with every touch, every caress of life you give, they take a piece of you back with them” she says before grabbing my face between her palms.

“I will make you a Goddess, a Goddess of death, a Goddess of life. I’m giving you the burden I no longer wish to carry, I curse you child, curse you with the gift of life” she tells me before leaning her face closer to mine.

Her lips press against mine before I scream, power so hot it burnt my lips and scorched my throat, bleeding its power into my heart, and into my soul. It was pure bliss but at the same time pure agony. She pulls back, wiping my tears away.

“Choosing is the hardest part, deciding who lives and dies is the worst job to have, and you my child I just blessed you with it” she says, letting my face go.

I looked down at my hands which were glowing subtly, every fibre of my being buzzing and jolting, I felt electrified.

“What did you do to me?”

“I made you into a lunar wolf, a white wolf and blessed you with a healing touch, and an ability to shield those you love”

“I can heal them?” I ask excitedly, rushing to the wolf.

“Yes but everything comes with a price, a sacrifice, choose wisely child for some don’t deserve saving, and you will find this blessing is far from what you expected”

She says before evaporating into thin air, I hear her cackling laughter, but I didn’t care, I could save them. Save them all.

I kiss the wolf, needing him most. Nothing happens at first before he suddenly gasps for air while I choke for it. I tried to catch my breath before moving onto the next, I didn’t need to kiss this one, she wasn’t dead, magic flowing freely as I grasped her face, my hands turning gold ,yet I could feel it tugging at my life’s essence .

She takes a deep breath while mine wheezes out of me. With each touch they grow stronger while I grow weaker. My people are begging me to save their loved one, save their wives or husbands until I can't no more. I feel my life leaving me more and more with each healing touch until I collapse, trying to suck in much needed air. I gasp choking on death.

I sit upright in bed, my lungs heaving for air as I suck in a huge lung full, trying to catch my breath. I was gasping, choking on my own inability to breathe, my hair drenched and sticking to my face. Ezra was sleeping peacefully next to me and I looked at the familiar surroundings, relieved to be pulled from that nightmare.

My heart rate slows as I realise it was just a dream, just a dream. Climbing off the bed, I walk to the window and open it, the room feeling stuffy. My skin felt sticky from the thin sheen of sweat that coated my entire body.

The moon shining brightly back at me like it was taunting me. I stick my head out the window loving the cool breeze when I feel this burning sensation, my lips tingling and I open them trying to cool them with the breeze before I gasp, clutching my throat, searing pain like in my dream bleeding into me, scorching every cell and I scream at the pain. My hands claw at my chest as it ripples through my bloodstream.

'Nearly there Kat, I am sorry. I have dreaded this part, I tried to warn you' Kora says.

'The dream?' I cry out.

'Yes, how it all began,' she says. I clutch the window, my nails digging into the wood and I scream, I scream in pure agony as hot light fills me, blinding me to everything and cutting off my sight. My skin was burning yet all I could see was white light, feeling it filling me with its power.

'we have been kissed by the Moon' Kora says before screaming with me and I feel something within me snap, like a rubber band that had been pulled and pulled till it broke under the pressure. My head exploded with pain along with every BI**dy cell.

“Kat, Kat” I hear a voice but all I can focus on is the pain. Sparks rushing over my skin, soothing the pain and I feel myself being pulled, the tingles wrapping around me soothingly.

“I’m right here Kat, right here” The soothing voice says when I feel it suddenly burn so bright I feel my eyes burning from my head as I blink trying to rid the pain, hot tears burning my cheeks as my tears stain them.

I gasp and the pain recedes. My eyes flutter open with a new clarity. My senses are stronger, alert to every detail and smell so strong I could taste the different scents on the tip of my tongue.

‘It’s over Kat, over for now’ Kora whispers between trying to catch her breath. I sigh, catching my breath. Looking around I see I am on the floor, tingles rushing over every inch of my body and removing the tension in my tight muscles.

I feel lips press to my forehead and I look up and see caramel eyes staring back at me, his lips press to mine softly before he pulls back brushing his nose on mine.

My wolf bouncing around excitedly screaming in my head. ‘Mate, Mate ,Mate’ she yaps.

Ezra smiles, his eyes sparkling under the light from the moon coming in the window. “Mate” I whisper.

“Mine” he whispers, running his nose along my cheek to my neck.

“Yours” I tell him and he pulls back.

“And I am yours” he says before kissing me. His lips mould around mine perfectly and I kiss him back, every piece of me calling for him, calling for his touch as I pull him closer, my fingers running through his hair, sparks running over me delightfully, dancing on my skin and I moan from the sensation rolling over me before the door suddenly bursts open.

The Alpha pulls away with a chuckle and I see Mateo rush in looking alert and panicked.

“Everything alright, I heard screaming” He says, grasping his knees with his hands as he catches his breath. “Kat your eyes” He says looking over at me.

“What’s wrong with my eyes?” I ask, looking up at the Alpha.

“They are gold,” He whispers, kissing my lips.

Mateo walks over kneeling beside us, “She alright?” He asks the Alpha like I wasn’t sitting right in front of him.

“Yes, she is perfect,” The Alpha tells him, staring down at me. Mateo brushes my hair from my face, also staring at me, he brushes my cheek with his thumb.

“Yes she is,” Mateo murmurs, pulling his hand away. He cups the side of the Alpha’s neck and shoulder with his hand giving him a nod before standing and leaving, the Alpha watches him go before staring back at me with a smile on his lips.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 41

“Have you known all this time we are mates?” I ask him.

“Since the moment you walked into my office, you were always going to be mine, Kat, you just didn’t know it. Even if you didn’t have a wolf, but I knew you did” he says.

‘Can we shift now then’ I ask my wolf but she shakes her head.

' Not yet, we aren't strong enough yet' she tells me.

"What's your wolf saying?" Ezra asks, bringing me back to my surroundings.

"That we can't shift, we aren't strong enough"

"You will eventually, but for now let's get you in the shower" he says standing and pulling me to my feet.

I follow him to the bathroom, only to realise my clothes are saturated in sweat and sticking to my skin. I peel them off, disgusted that I could even sweat that much. I hear Ezra start the shower behind me and I walk over to the mirror.

I almost jumped at the sight of my complexion. My skin was glowing, and I don't mean subtly either, literally glowing like a halo around me. My eyes gold glowing back at me.

"I can't go to school like this, I look like a glowstick" I say trying to rub the glow off my skin.

"I'm sure it will go down, but Kat?" He stops and I look back at him.

"What?" I ask him.

"I don't think it is wise if you go back to school, we need to keep you hidden. We can't risk anyone

finding out what you are” he says.

“What? am I meant to stay in the pack house?” I ask him.

“Not forever just till we figure this out, once we know your safe then your free to do what you want”

“I can’t stay here, I will go crazy with boredom, Ezra” he sighs loudly.

“Just for now please, I am not going to stop you if you do leave, you aren’t my prisoner but please think about it. I don’t want you leaving without me or Mateo”

“Can I at least visit my parents, and see Jasmine?”

“Of course but no school, not right now”

“Has something happened?” I ask him.

“Your mother was spotted by the border”

“So why is that an issue? Jackson won’t step foot over here, your pack has always scared him”

“That’s not the issue Kat, when we tried to deny it, they had photos” he tells me, stepping out of his shorts. I step in the shower, grabbing the soap. The water feels cold making me shiver and my nipples to harden. I turn the water up trying to warm up.

“I dont get why that is a problem”

“The photos were taken from inside pack borders Kat, they even had one of you at school”

“What?”

“One of my pack member’s is helping Jackson. If an outsider stepped over the border I would know, Alpha’s can feel it when an intruder is on their territory. Once I mark you, you will be able to feel it too”

“But that makes no sense, or you would have predicted the rogue attack” I tell him.

“I did, but I asked my men on the borders and they said nothing came through, so I put it down to stress, it wasn’t the first time I had a false alarm”

“So someone in the pack is helping get information to Jackson?”

“Yes, And I don’t think it has anything to do with your mother hitting the Alpha’s daughter, I think it has something to do with you” he says.

Ezra steps in the shower before jumping,

“Sh*t Kat that is boiling” he says adjusting the tap.

“I thought it felt cold” I told him, looking down at my skin which was orange from the heat.

“Yeah, maybe it was hotter than I thought,” I tell him, looking up and washing myself.

“So can I look?” He asks, making my brows furrow.

“Huh?” Before it clicks.

“Are you seriously still waiting for verbal permission?” I chuckle.

“Well it’s not my body, so yeah I am” he retorts, pecking my lips.

“You know I saw you naked the first time we showered together and I never bothered to ask?” I laugh.

“I know, I could feel you eye F*cking me, felt quite assaulted by your gaze” he mocks and my face heats at his words.

“You embarrass way too easily,” he says.

“Fine you can look and I wasn’t embarrassed” I told him.

“Sure you weren’t,” he says.

‘You were embarrassed because you got caught, don’t worry I’m taking pics for the memory bank for you’ my wolf says and I chuckle at her.

Focusing back on Ezra his eyes were pitch black, his jaw clenched.

“Hello Maddox,” I tell him, touching his cheek. His jaw relaxes and he smiles devilishly.

“You done gawking, can you give Ezra control please” I ask him.

“No!” His wolf says, making me jump.

‘Well isn’t he quite the brute, I like him already’ Kora purrs, pressing forward.

‘kora, stop it’ I tell her as Maddox grips my arm hearing her purring at him. His canines protruded, his face twisting slightly.

“Maddox?” I question him and he growls softly pushing me back against the tiles.

“Sh*t, Kat get out!” I hear Ezra’s voice echoing in my head. I feel Maddox claws slip into my arm and I hiss as they break my skin. His eyes flickering.

“Kat, get out now, Mateo!” I hear him boom through the mindlink.

‘we can’t shift, we can’t shift’ My wolf worries.

‘Well if you didn’t start purring at him’ I tell her.

‘ I didn’t think he..’ I shove her back which surprisingly was quite hard to do. I try to get out of his grip as he presses his entire body against me, his chest rumbling as he purrs.

“My kitty” Maddox purrs licking my neck.

“Mateo!” I hear Ezra scream through the bond before hearing a door thrown open and hearing running.

“Kat do something” Ezra says.

“I don’t want to hurt you” I tell him and I hear Mateo hit the bedroom door.

Sh*t it’s locked.

“Just do it Kat, he won’t give me control and he is going to mark you” Ezra says and I hear the door bang again before hearing Mateo curse.

Maddox growls and I feel his tongue run over my neck before feeling his teeth graze my skin.

“Sorry!” I say before lifting my knee between his legs. Maddox grunts and I shove him off. The bedroom door crashes down when he suddenly growls and lunges at me before shoving me behind his back. Mateo walks in with his hands up.

“Alpha, you’re scaring her” Mateo says and I try to push him forward so I can run for the door. Maddox growls at him, shoving me further behind him, his claws cutting into my wrist.

“I’m not taking your mate from you Alpha, just opening the shower screen”

“Mine!” Maddox growls.

“Yes she is yours, but I need to get her out. You’re scaring my Luna” Mateo tells him and I could hear his heart thumping loudly. Ezra tells Maddox to let Mateo take me, leaving the mind Ik open so we can hear him.**

“Kat take my hand” I heard Mateos’ voice, yet couldn’t see his hand. Maddox growls menacingly. “Mine!” He growls and I see fur start to grow on his arms.

“Mateo, hop out” I gasp as Ezra’s entire body starts trembling.

“I do and he will mark and mate you” Mateo says and I feel my heart rate pick up.

“Listen to her heart rate Alpha you’re scaring her, just give Ezra control and I will leave” he says to him. I try to squeeze past him when he shoves me back behind him refusing to let go of my wrist which was bruising under the pressure.

“Maddox please?” I tell him, touching his side. He shivers, the trembling stopping.

“Mine!” Maddox growls.

“Yours” I tell him, and his grip on my wrist loosens.

I run my hand across his back and he relaxes slightly.

“Yours, please give Ezra control” I tell him. But he shakes his head before turning around.

“Mateo get her out” I hear Ezra’s voice getting softer and softer as Maddox pushes him back taking all control from him.

“Mine, mine not his” Maddox growls at me, I look at him confused.

“Yes yours” I tell him, pushing on his chest but it was like trying to move a brick wall. His breathing is getting heavier. I see Mateos hand out of the corner of my eye and slowly move my hand off his chest, Maddox pressing closer sniffing me when I feel Mateos hand wrap around my wrist.

Maddox purrs softly pressing his face in my neck, his hand grabbing my breast and he runs the pad of his thumb over my nipple when I suddenly feel myself jerked away so quickly I am thrown into Mateo, who then shoves me out the door just as I hear a deafening growl and the sound of snapping bones. I tumble onto the carpet in the bedroom before getting up and jumping out of the way as they both suddenly shift.

Maddox shifting into his true self before he tears into Mateos shoulder before flinging him into the wall, he hits the Tv before smashing into the floor. Mateo gets to his feet and lunges at him, teeth and claws scratching and biting into each other.

Maddox rips into Mateos side before shaking his head. Mateo whimpers, being forced to shift back. Blood stains the floor and Mateo kicks him in the face, Maddox head snapping to the side and Mateo scrambles backwards.

Maddox growls, stalking him before lunging at him and I throw myself at Mateo. I see Maddox paw coming straight for my face, claws out when he suddenly freezes. His claws stopped just off the side of my face. He shakes his head backing up.

“Please bring Ezra back” I sob, tears running down my face, my heart leaping in my chest. He growls at me, Mateo pulling me toward the door with his arm around my waist. Maddox growls and I squeeze my eyes shut, a whimper leaving my lips when I am smashed with his Alpha Aura. Mateo whimpers too. Before I suddenly hear bones snapping before feeling tingles rush over my face and warm hands cup them.

“Kat I’m so sorry, I’m so sorry” I hear Ezra’s voice. I grab his hands, my own shaking uncontrollably.

Mateo lets me go and I hear him take a deep breath behind me, his heart rate slowing.

Ezra grabs me, crushing me against his chest. I looked at Mateo who was bleeding, his shoulder torn badly and his flank.

I reach out to him but he jumps back away from me. "Don't waste it on me Kat, I can heal on my own" he says hopping up.

"Thank you" Ezra tells him and Mateo nods before looking down at me in his arms.

"Be more careful next time" Mateo says to him. The Alpha nods to him before turning his head to face me. I see Mateo walk out, blood running down his back and legs from Ezra's wolf. Ezra however wasn't unscathed either, his body also coated in blood but he was already healing like Mateo.

"I'm sorry, I didn't think he would come forward like that" he says, tipping my chin up to look at him.

"You know I would never hurt you intentionally right? did he hurt you, are you okay?" Ezra says, looking me over. He grabs my wrist examining it.

"I'm fine, it's not that bad" I tell him, more worried about the state Mateo was in when he left the room.

"I'm sorry,"

"Stop apologizing, I know you didn't mean it"

"No it's my fault, it's because I haven't let you near him much, he is anxious to mark you"

"It's fine, I am fine"

"I need to shower but I don't think you should come in with me" I nod in agreement.

“I will use the other bathroom” I tell him looking down at my body that was covered in both their blood and grey and black fur.

I hop up and grab my towel before wrapping it around me and heading for the other bathroom down the hall.

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Ezra POV

I can't believe I F*cked up like that, Maddox knew I was P!ssed at him and I shoved him out. He would have hurt her, not intentionally but I knew with him like that he would have hurt her or scared her making her hate me.

I rinse the blood off, Mateo got me good I will give him that. If he didn't get her out Maddox would have marked and mated her on the spot. Somehow I don't think that is how she would want to lose her virginity or remember losing it.

Getting out, I wrap the towel around my waist, relief flooding me when I realise she was back in the room. She didn't run, I half expected her to go hide in her old room.

“You came back?” I tell her.

“Of course I did, can't scare me off that easily. Clearly you forget who my mother is, nothing scarier than her?” She says.

She smelt strongly of strawberry soap. I grab a pair of shorts from the drawer before picking up the broken door, I would now have to fix tomorrow.

I feel for Maddox making sure he was secure. He whines at me and I know it is because he is paranoid about Mateo stealing her from us.

“Are you coming to bed or just going to stand there all night?” She asks pulling me out of my head. I feel my lips tug up at her words, she seemed fine and unaffected yet when I climbed on the bed I heard her heartbeat pick up slightly.

“I can sleep in the spare room? If you’re worried” She gives me a strange look.

“What, No I will just end up following you in there anyway” she says. I climbed in beside her relieved. I don’t think I would get much sleep with her not beside me. Especially now with her knowing I am her mate. The moment I laid down she wriggled over, placing her head on my chest. I kiss her hair pulling her closer, she sniffs me. Inhaling my scent and I feel her relax her finger tips running down my chest and abs, leaving tingles everywhere she touches.

“I’m sorry” I tell her again. I don’t think I could apologise enough though I was a little shocked by what she said.

“If you apologise once more I will be the one that needs to apologise, for beating you” she says before chuckling.

“Is that so?”

“Hmm” she hums her hand moving back to my chest as she runs her fingers through my chest hair.

“Everything feels different, stronger” she says, I think more to herself than me.

“Even your scent, the tingles are stronger too”

“You don’t like it?” I ask her.

“No, I love it. It’s just different”

“We should get some sleep” I tell her, seeing as the sun would start to rise in a few hours.

Katya falls asleep easily, once she is completely out. I hop out of bed leaving her with my pillow, hoping my scent will be enough for her not to wake.

Walking down the hall, I stop at Mateo’s door listening and can tell he is still awake. I open his door to find him sitting on his bed with a medical stapler in his hand.

“Still not healing?” I ask him.

“I’m fine, but F*ck your claws are sharp” he says. He was a normal werewolf, Alpha’s heal exceedingly fast so do normal werewolves with minor injuries but Maddox ripped into him pretty good. I walk over to him and grab the stapler from his hand.

“You know I would never take her from you or try to right?” He says. Maddox whines loudly, he let his possessiveness get the better of him, but he knows Mateo would never do anything, now that he had calmed down.

“Turn around and lift your arm up” I tell him and he does. I pinch the skin together before stapling it. The skin across his ribcage hanging down in flap.

“I know that, Maddox knows that, he is just eager to mark her” He nods before watching what I am doing.

“Should heal by morning, now the skin is holding in place” he says examining it. He was right, the edges already starting to close now the skin is held together.

“You should get to bed Ezra, Kat will notice you’re gone” he says, taking the stapler from my hands.

“Thank you” I tell him and he nods before rolling on his side on his bed.

Walking out, I go climb back in bed. Kat thankfully didn’t wake and I finally gave into exhaustion.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 43

Katya POV

Waking up, it was to my mother’s voice in my head.

“How are you feeling this morning?” She asks.

“Good, but we need to talk,” I tell her and she goes silent.

“So you got your wolf then and know about the Alpha?” She asks.

“Yes, I know he is my mate.....Am I adopted?” I ask after a few seconds of silence, I felt it best to just blurt it out, pull the bandaid off if you will.

“What no Kat, I can explain. Just give us a chance to speak to you. We have been dreading this day since you were born”

“So you knew all this time and didn’t think to tell me?”

“We were trying to protect you, if people knew Kat”- she doesn’t finish, just goes quiet.

“We should really do this in person”

“Yes, I will come over today. Are you and dad home?”

“Yes we knew with the full Moon you would have questions, both of us are home” She says.

“I will get dressed and head over, and mum?”

“Yes Kat?”

“This doesn’t change anything, your still my parents”

” And you are still my daughter” she says back before she cuts the lk.**

I was finally getting some answers. I just wasn’t sure, I was going to like them but stranger things have happened, the Alpha being one of them. Rolling over, I face him. Kora coming forward and peering out at him licking her chops like he was a piece of meat she wanted to devour, purring like a Bldy cat.**

'Will you stop that, it is embarrassing' I tell her but she only gets louder. Ezra's lips tug at the corners, a silly grin on his face.

" Are you just going to purr or do you want something?" He asks and I feel my face heat.

"You can hear her"

"Bit hard not to when you're doing it too" he chuckles, his eyes opening and looking at my reddening face. I wanted the bed to open up and swallow me. Stupid horny wolf!

Ezra jerks me on top of him. "Morning!" He says his eyes sparkling back at me. I lean forward kissing him, his hands going to my a\$\$s and he squeezes it.

He kissed me back, rolling my hips on him and I could feel his erection pressing against me. I kiss him harder, his hands slipping under my shirt before he tugs it off and sits up with me still straddling him. The blanket falling down to my hips. He nips and sucks at my chin, his lips moving down to my neck making me moan softly at his touch.

He growls in return before I feel his tongue run over my nipple before he sucks it into his mouth making it harden. I slip my hands into his hair loving the feel of his lips on my body, his hands squeezing my a\$\$s and I feel my thighs becoming damp with my arousal.

"Kat?" My mothers voice says, echoing in my head. Argh why now? I pull Ezra's face away, unable to answer when I can only think of his lips on my skin.

"Yes mum?"

"You okay, you sound annoyed?" She says.

“Nope everything is fine, what’s up?”

“Your father said, we will come over to you” I climbed off Ezra’s lap.

“Okay what time?” I ask her.

“Be there in about half an hour,”She says.

“Okay see you soon” I tell her, cutting off the Ik.**

Focusing back on Ezra he was watching me before realising I was no longer mindlinking. He grabs me pulling me closer and shoving me on my back and moving between my legs before kissing me. His lips go back to my neck and I feel his erection pressing against my core, as he kisses me. I pull back, grabbing his face.

“My parents will be here soon” I tell him and he groans annoyed.

“What am I supposed to do with this?” He whines, thrusting his hips against me.

“Sorry?” I tell him and he huffs before pecking my lips.

“Fine” He says, climbing off me and letting me up.

“Tonight, maybe?” I tell him. I need to get dressed before my parents get here.

“It’s fine Kat, I will get you to myself eventually” He says, leaning over and pecking my lips. I grab his

face kissing him and he growls before pulling away.

“Don’t or your parents will be waiting downstairs having to listen” He says before laughing.

“Go get ready while I get rid of this” He says looking down at his pants. My eyes followed and I felt terrible knowing he had been waiting since I met him and now he still has to wait.

He hops off the bed before walking into the bathroom and shutting the door. I grab some clothes out of the drawer, chucking them on quickly before racing downstairs and turning the kettle on. Mateo walked in just as I finished making three cups.

“Morning Kat” He says pointing to a cup and I nod at him letting him know it was his.

“Where is Ezra?” He asks before taking a sip.

“Shower, pretty sure he is rubbing one out” I tell him before laughing.

“I’m shocked you’re not up there helping” He says with a silly grin on his face.

“I had every intention to, then mum said she was on her way over” I told him.

“Are you going to ask about your bloodline?” He asks and I nod, noticing the staples sticking out of his skin. The wound healed but it left a huge scar.

“Yep, that from last night” I ask him pointing to his ribs and he looks down.

“Yep, healed just gotta pull the staples out” He says walking over to the fridge and grabbing some

pliers off it.

“You’re going to use pliers?” I ask him.

“What else, I am not going to the hospital to get them pulled out”

“Sit, I will pull them out then” I tell him, holding my hand out for the pliers. He hands them to me before pulling a chair out and straddling it, resting his arms on the backrest. I set to work pulling them out as carefully as possible. There were around 30 going from the shoulder blade to the front of his lower ribs. I had pulled around ten out when Ezra walked in.

“That healed nicely” He says walking over and looking at.

“Got a wicked scar though” Mateo says and I chuckle when the Alpha rolls his eyes at him.

“Want me to get the rest out?” He asks and I nod handing him the pliers. He takes them from me before taking my spot and removing the rest while I drink what was left of my coffee. Turning the kettle on again. I hear the doorbell ring. All of us looked toward the dining room.

“I will let them in” I tell them and Ezra nods, pulling the last staple out. I walk to the front door and open it to find my parents standing there. My mother looked worried and I could tell she was nervous. My father however was his normal self. “Hey Pumpkin” He says, stepping inside and hugging me.

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“Hey dad” I tell him, hugging him back and inhaling his familiar scent yet he smelt like me, so did mum so it only made me more confused.

“You really need to tell us the story behind her pumpkin nickname, she hates it” Mateo says, eavesdropping and walking over to us.

My father laughs, before going to answer but I clamp my hand over his mouth. My father chuckles.

“Obviously she doesn’t want you to know,” he laughs.

“I made everyone coffee,” Ezra says, walking back toward the kitchen. We follow and Mateo nudges me.

“We will find out eventually” he taunts and I roll my eyes at him. Walking into the kitchen Ezra walks into the laundry off the side before tossing Mateo a shirt. He pulled it in and I could smell it came from the dryer, also by the warmth coming off it.

My parents sat down, my mother became a little nervous and I found it hard to bring it up now they were in front of me. Luckily the Alpha had no such issues as he pulled me to sit on his lap and wrapped his arm around my waist.

“So you aren’t her parents?” He asks, getting straight to the point.

“No, I am her biological father” my father says before looking at my mother.

“But I am not the woman who gave birth to you” she says looking away but what they said only made me confused. She was his mate, how could I be his and not hers.

“You had an affair on mum?” I ask horrified, was I an illegitimate child? My father starts waving his hands trying to get my attention while I become enraged at the idea.

“No that is not it, she is my mate Kat, I would never do that” He says looking at my mother.

“Then how is she not my mother then?”

“I didn’t meet your father first, in fact I didn’t meet him till my sister was pregnant with you”

“You told me you are an only child, this isn’t making sense” I tell them, this entire conversation was giving me a headache.

“Let her explain Kat, I know this is a lot to take in but it is about time you knew” My father says. I press my lips together and fight the urge to break down, this was too much. I no longer wanted to know.

“I did have a sister and she was my identical twin, your father met her first and they were mates, your father was mates with both of us. I left the pack for a few years when your father joined and met her, she asked me to come home for their wedding. I did and discovered he was my mate. I was heartbroken and angry and I didn’t believe him or her when they claimed to be mates too. They called the wedding off while we sorted things and it took some getting used to, then you were born and she died having you, just like my mother died having us. After that you were the only piece I had left of her, so I raised you as my own. We tried for years to have more kids before finding out I couldn’t carry children, so you became our entire world, you may not be biologically mine, but you are my daughter Kat and I have never thought of you as anything but mine” She says.

“So my bio mum died having me? What was her name?” I ask, this was so much information to process and I could see it was killing my mother telling me this. My father squeezes her hand on the table.

“Her name was Kathrine, that’s where your name came from, and yes she died during labour, your mother knew something was wrong, she wouldn’t stop bleeding and begged me to cut you out, to give you a chance to survive. I called for the pack doctor and tried to hold off but once she died I had no choice but to cut you out myself. Your father and the pack doctor got there and she was already

dead. Her autopsy said she died from heart failure just like my mother and grandmother, our family is cursed by the moon and history was to be repeated as punishment for cursing out the Moon Goddess or some crap” She tells me. I was numb, I didn’t know how to feel about what I was just told.

“So you’re a healer?” Mateo asks my father but he shakes his head,

“No Kathrine was, it is passed down to the oldest female child of each generation”

“Your mother was 3 minutes older than me, so she was the one that was blessed with the gift of life and cursed with death” My mother says a tear escaping and sliding down her cheek.

“3 minutes, 3 minutes determined which one of us was doomed before we even took our first breath” My mother says looking at my father who smiles sadly at her.

“I have a question” The Alpha says, making me look over my shoulder at him, he presses his lips to my shoulder before looking at my mother.

“Why did you really leave Jacksons pack?”

“They knew about Kat from the start, she was coming of age and Jackson forbade us from telling anyone, instead wanted to keep her for himself, wanted her to be his personal healer, said she was born of his pack and she is rightfully his to use, just like Katherine. So we packed up and left, we knew the only pack he feared was yours, so that is why we asked to join, luck has it you’re her mate, you were our last hope before we went to live on the run”

“He used my mother?” My father nods,

“Yes, every chance he got. I still believe he is the reason she died, Katherine healed his mate the day before, she had some genetic disease. Your mother cured her. When you were born and the Alpha discovered you had no wolf at first like your mother, he wanted to use you to heal his daughter who is

a year older than you, she already has the gene and it is only matter of time before her health starts declining”

“You mean Tabitha?” I ask, a little shocked, she looked healthy.

“Yes, I refused and he even wanted his son Darian to mark you so you would do his bidding” My father says. Alpha Ezra growls loudly at the last part, his body trembling in anger.

“Over my dead body is my cousin taking you from me” He growls. Now it was my parents turn to be confused.

“Alpha Jackson is Ezra’s uncle” I told them and they seemed a little shocked but took the information in.

“No wonder he hates that we came here of all places” My father says.

“You spoke to him?” Mateo asks.

“Yes he rang me, said I either handed Kat over or he will kill my mate” My father says.

“We will organise patrols to remain on your property, but I think it might be best you move into town closer to the rest of the pack” Ezra says and my father nods in agreement.

“Can the curse be broken, will I die if I have kids?” I ask. I knew part of me being mated to Ezra meant I had to produce the next heir to take over the pack, but what would that mean if it is a girl, would I die like the rest of the women in my family?

“It said from the scrolls at home, that no woman is strong enough to carry a Lunar healer, if you have children Kat and it’s a girl, there is a high chance you will die during birth” my mother tells me.

“Can I have those scrolls please, I want to do some research and have doc go over them too”

“Of course Alpha, I will bring them over tomorrow” my mother tells him. My mother and father eventually left giving me time to process what they told me, I thought I would finally get answers but all I got was more questions and an impending death date.

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Ezra POV

I could tell she was upset with what she was told. She barely said anything

for most of the day. The fact she also couldn't leave the house at the moment was also bringing her down.

“What's going on with you, what are you thinking?” I ask plopping down on the lounge next to her where she was staring off vacantly.

“Are you upset she isn't your mother?” I ask her.

“She is my mother,” she says simply.

“You know what I mean” I tell her but she shakes her head.

“She raised me, she is my mother” she says staring off out the window. I touch her hand and she pulls it away, my stomach sinking. She had been off ever since they left and had barely let me touch her. Ignoring her weird mood I pull her on my lap but she just climbs off and walks out of the room.

“Kat?” I yell after her as she runs upstairs.

Mateo walks in looking up the stairs where she just ran off to before looking at me.

“Everything alright?” He asks. I shake my head before sitting back on the couch and resting my head on the back of it.

Mateo sits next to me and drops his hand on my knee.

“She is probably just in shock, it was a lot of information to take in” he says.

“Yes but she doesn’t have to outright reject me, she has been off since they left” I tell him.

“I don’t know, maybe just leave her be for a bit or see if Jasmine can cheer her up” Mateo says.

“Jasmine is at school” I tell him.

“Want me to talk to her?” He asks and I shrug, I didn’t care, I just wanted my mate back.

“You can try, don’t think it will do any good though”

“How about I go get some stuff and I will see if Jasmine wants to come have a girls night with her or something?” Mateo suggests. It might work.

“Yeah you do that, while I try to talk to her” I tell him before walking up the stairs and heading to our room. Pushing the door open I fixed earlier, I found she wasn’t in there. I sniff the air trying to pick up her scent before turning and walking down the hall.

I twist the handle to find it locked. “Kat, open the door” I tell her, I could handle her mood but her locking herself away and hiding from me was now P!ssing me off.

“Kat!”

“Just go away Alpha”

Alpha? That F*cking word again. I have never despised my own title so much as when she refers to me by it.

“What did I say about calling me that, now open the door?” She ignores me and I walk off to our room retrieving the key from the bedside drawer and walking back and unlocking the door. Kat was on the bed and I could smell the saltiness of her tears before hearing her snuffle.

Walking over to the bed, I sit next to her and run my fingers through her silky hair but she turns away and rolls over.

“I understand you’re upset about your parents, Kat. But please don’t shut me out” I tell her.

“I’m not upset about my parents,” She says. I could feel Maddox pressing forward worriedly.

“You can reject me, I understand, so just do it” she says. Huh?

Maddox growls at her words, his anger bursting out of me and making her jump. "Why is she talking about rejecting her, what did you do to her?" He demands.

"I don't know, I am not rejecting her" I snap at him as he tries to fight me for control.

"Fix it now or I will" he growls back at me.

"I am not rejecting you, why would you even think that?" I ask her, trying to roll her over to face me but she doesn't budge.

"I don't know what has got into you but when you want to tell me, come and Bl**dy find me Kat" I tell her. Maddox becomes agitated that I was leaving her on her own.

I walk downstairs and into my office. I work for a bit. Going over pack business and patrol schedules. Mateo wandered into the room and dropped in the seat on the other side of my desk.

"Jasmine will be over after school, here I got her these for you" he says handing me a bag. I open it and find art stuff making me look at him.

"She likes drawing, that's what she wanted from home the other day when she cut her leg open," he said.

"Thank you" I tell him, putting it aside. I was a little upset that he knew that about her but I didn't.

"You get her to speak to you?" He asks and I shake my head.

"Nope, and she hasn't left the room upstairs either, she told me I could reject her, that she would understand" I tell him, dropping my head in my hands as I leaned on the desk.

“Reject her?” He asks, taken aback.

“That’s what she said, And she won’t tell me anything else, I also snapped at her. I didn’t mean to but she won’t F*cking answer me”

“Go take those up to her and it will give you a reason to try to speak to her again” he says tapping the bag.

“When will Jasmine be over?” I ask, praying she can get answers from her.

“After school,” he says with a shrug. I nod, taking the bag of stuff he got her. Walking upstairs she was still in the room and that alone aggravated me.

I walked over scooping her up while she was still wrapped in the blanket like it was her own personal cocoon. She stirs, before squirming to be put down but I just hold her tighter, her efforts futile.

I dropped her on our bed before placing the bag on the bedside table. “You want to be mad fine, but be mad in our room” I tell her before climbing on the bed.

She tries to unravel the blankets that were tucked around her but I pull her to me leaving her trapped, well she can’t escape me now.

“Struggle all you want, I am not letting you out until you tell me what’s wrong” I told her as she thrashed.

“Ezra let me up, you’re making me claustrophobic” she says and I chuckle at her before letting go. She unravels the blankets before going to get up but I grab her, shoving her back down and moving between her legs. I kiss her cheek, then the side of her mouth before nipping at her neck. She moans

before realising what she did and trying to shove me off.

“Ezra stop,” she says, grabbing my face. I sigh leaning on my elbows so I don’t squash her petite frame.

“Why, I want you” I tell her and I could tell she wanted me to her arousal perfuming the room. I run my nose across her shoulder and neck, my cock twitching in my pants as I inhale her intoxicating scent.

“I can’t give you an heir,” she says, making me pull back and look at her. Was this what she has been upset about?

“Well not now, but we will figure it out” I tell her.

“I have kids I can die, you need kids to pass your title down and I can’t give you that” she says.

“Is this why you have been avoiding me, because you think you can’t have kids with me?” She looks away and I know I am right.

“We will have kids but not anytime soon, your 18 Kat. I don’t expect that of you right now”

“But you do expect it of me?” I sigh she thinks I would reject her because she can’t have kids?

“Yes but not right now, not until we find a way to break the curse Kat. I won’t put your life in danger” I tell her annoyed that she thinks I only want her to produce the next Alpha.

“And if we can’t?”

“Then we adopt like normal people do” I tell her.

“But they wouldn’t be yours,” she says.

“Yeah, just like you aren’t your mother’s Kat, yet that didn’t stop her from loving you and you her. I am not rejecting you, just because you are convinced you won’t be having kids, you are mine and I am yours nothing will ever change that and I mean nothing Kat” I tell her.Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 46

Katya POV

“Yeah, just like you aren’t your mother’s Kat, yet that didn’t stop her from loving you and you her. I am not rejecting you just because you are convinced you won’t be having kids, you are mine and I am yours nothing will ever change that and I mean nothing Kat” Ezra says. Yet how can he say that when I know children will be out of question, I couldn’t tell him to make that sacrifice for me.

“You say that now, but”- His lips cut off my protest as they devour mine. His tongue tasting and searching every inch of my mouth refusing to let me speak. I push on his shoulders trying to get him to listen. Kora had also been quiet, not even she felt deserving of him when we couldn’t give him the one thing mates are for.

“Alpha!” I mumble against his lips before he growls pulling back.

“Call me that once more and I will turn your a\$s red, I am not your superior” he growls, his caramel eyes angry as he looks down at me. I feel my face heat and turn away from his penetrating gaze.

“You need someone”- his fingertips grip my chin tilting my face back to him, only it was Maddox staring back at me having come forward. Kora stirring nervously before peering out my eyes.

“No more talk of rejecting you kitty, I won’t accept anyone else, you are mine and anymore talk of it and I will mark you to prove it, understood?” he growls, his voice so much rougher than Ezra’s.

‘D*mn girl, P!ss him off just So I can hear him keep speaking in that voice’ Kora purrs, making the sound vibrate out of me. His lips tug up in a smirk.

“My kitty” he growls, running his nose across my cheek

I gulp having him so close to my marking spot, before I feel his tongue run across my neck to my ear before he sucks my earlobe in his mouth.

Kora’s earlier worry is now gone as she continues purring like a fricken cat.

‘Stop Kora, remember what happened last time?’ I told her.

‘Hey I was down for last time, bring on last time’ she says and I roll my eyes at her, stupid horny wolf. He pulls back, kissing my jaw before pecking my lips and I watch his eyes flicker as Ezra tries to take back control from him.

Kora pouting that Ezra was coming back, before forcing forward unexpectedly. “Alpha!” She forces out my lips before I could shove her back. Ezra moves so quickly, ripping me across his lap.

“It wasn’t me, it wasn’t me, Maddox” I blurted out, after having the air knocked out of me from his swift movement. I wriggle trying to get off his lap. His hand rubs up the back of my thighs and over my a\$\$ before I feel him hook his thumb under the waistband of my tights and pull them down my legs.

“Ezra!” I squeal not wanting to be spanked by his Bldy wolf.**

'Look at what you did' I yell at Kora, when I hear him laugh as I feel my pants sliding down.

"I warned you about calling me that" I looked up realising it was Ezra's voice not Maddox. Thank the Goddess. I try to hop up when I feel him shove me back down.

"Ezra?" I squeak.

"Yes?" He whispers next to my ear, his face so close I feel his breath fan my neck making me shiver.

"It was Kora, I swear I didn't say it" I tell him. He chuckles and I push off with my feet. His hand grabbing my bare ass.

"Still the words left your lips" he says, pushing me back down. Kora pacing like this is the best thing she had ever witnessed, while here I am sprawled across his lap being punished for what she said, not me.

"Smack her not me,"

'Oh this will be good, take one for the team kit Kat' Kora purrs in my head.

'F*ck you, you take one for the team it ain't your ass' I tell her when I feel his hand run over my ass, so gentle as he carressed my skin.

"So what is my name?" Ezra asks.

'Alpha, Alpha' Kora chants and I clamp my lips shut, refusing to utter a word in case she taunts him more.

“No answer?” He says though I could tell he was smiling by the change in his voice. His hand moves before I feel the sting of it coming down my ass, making me buck and hiss at the sudden burn before I start laughing. I don’t know if I was laughing because it hurt and I couldn’t believe he did it, or I actually thought it was funny he just spanked me.

“Stop that Bldy hurt,” I laugh, my eyes stinging with tears. His hand rubs over the spot he smacked, tingles spreading across my bare ass.**

“Are you laughing?” He asks, amusement in his voice.

“No!” I chuckle when I feel his hand lift off my backside again.

“I’m not laughing,” I shriek and his hand comes down harder, burning pain radiating across the back of my thighs this time, yet I couldn’t help it, I still laughed at the ridiculousness of the situation I was in. I can’t believe he is spanking me.

“Pretty sure that sounds like laughing,” he says before laughing himself.

“This is meant to be a punishment, clearly I need to get more creative” he says. Tears escaping my eyes and my cheeks hurt from laughing as I squirmed on his lap.

“Hmmm” he hums, his fingertips trailing up the inside of my thigh before cupping my pussy. My laugh dying out as tingles rush south toward his fingers, arousal flooding me. I moan as sparks rush everywhere his fingers graze, his fingers rubbing my slit when he stops. I push against his fingers.

“So is that a yes, you want me to keep going?” He asks and I push against his fingers again wanting them inside me. He leans down, his mouth next to my ear.

“Say yes Kat or I will stop” he says .

“Yes” I say my words coming out more a moan.

His fingers slide between my wet folds teasingly before he rubs my clit in circular motions so slowly I push against his fingers wanting him to move faster.

“And I think, I found a new way to punish you” he says, before feeling his fingers move to my entrance.

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I could feel my arousal spilling onto my thighs. His fingers prodding but not entering and I start to become annoyed.

“Ezra!” I whine.

“Oh, now you know my name?” He teases.

I feel him slide his finger inside me making me wriggle slightly at the intrusion before he stops giving me time to get used to feeling, I push against him and he slides it out before twisting his way back in,.

“So what’s my name?” He asks, his finger moving painfully slow in and out, driving me insane.

“Whatever you want it to be” I tell him not wanting him to stop as he builds up a delightful friction.

“Anything?” He laughs.

“Except daddy, I ain’t calling you that” I tell him and he chuckles.

He slides his finger out before adding another cork screwing back in and I moan at the feeling of his fingers so deep inside me as he moves them in and out and curling them upwards.

“You’re so wet” he groans as his fingers slide in and out, he was right though my thighs drenched as my walls clenched his fingers, my eyes rolling in the back of my head as his fingers rub some sweet spot that made tingles spread everywhere, and my stomach tightens.

“Call me what you want just not Alpha, you are more than my equal, understood?” He says and his fingers stop.

“Yes, yes just don’t stop” I tell him and his fingers start moving again at their leisurely pace drawing out more of my juices as they spill onto my thighs.

“Ezra!” I whine, needing him to go faster, the sensation building inside making my legs tremble. His fingers are suddenly gone. I huff, annoyed before he moves swiftly tossing me back on the bed, he gets up grabbing my tights and sliding them completely off before pushing my knees apart.

My face heats knowing he had a full view of my nakedness. His warm hands run up my thighs to my hips before he grips my hips and tugs me to the edge of the bed before spreading my legs wide and he leans over me. My core throbbing with anticipation as he leans down kissing the side of my mouth, his hand moving between my legs before he shoves his fingers in me, his thumb rubbing my clit and I arch my hips up pushing back against him as his lips travel down my jaw to my neck.

“Can I taste you?” He asks, nipping at my jaw before kissing me, his tongue brushing mine forcefully before he sucks on my tongue. I nod against his lips and I feel him smile. I would let him do anything right now as long as he didn’t leave me like this.

His hands push my knees flat against the bed. I feel my face heat up when I feel him move and knowing what I just said he could do and I feel him slide off the bed between my legs, his hands running up the inside of my thighs before I feel his breath on my thigh near the apex of my legs. His thumbs rubbing the sides of my wet lips making me want to close my legs, my cheeks flaming when I feel his breath on my core before his thumbs move opening me up to him. I feel his tongue run across my opening before dipping inside me as he licks a straight line to my clit and sucks on it. My legs try to clamp shut but his arms resting on them force them back against the bed as his elbows push my knees flat against it.

His hot mouth licking and sucking every piece as he devours me, making my legs tremble and my back arch off the bed. A breathy moan escaping me and my toes curl as his tongue swirls around my clit, then sucking on it hard before his tongue moves back to my entrance as he tastes me licking up the juices spilling onto his tongue. My stomach tightens and my walls clench as I climb higher to edge only for him to slow down before I tipped over it, pleasurable torture.

I grip his hair, my hips moving against his face as he continues sucking my flesh. I feel his hand move and he slides his finger in me before pulling it out and adding another. A growl escaping him as my walls clench around his fingers while he sucks my clit. My orgasm builds again before he slows down. A frustrated sigh leaves my lips and I feel him chuckle, the vibration making my walls flutter.

“Ezra, please” I beg not able to take anymore of his torture as I grip his hair.

He sucks harder, his fingers moving faster as they slide in and out slick with my arousal and I feel my skin become flushed as it heats. His tongue flicking over me and I reach my tipping point, he growls the vibration sending me over the edge, his fingers leaving me. My core pulsates as my orgasm washes over me in waves making my toes curl and moan to escape my lips, his tongue lapping at my juices. Leaving me breathless and feeling weightless. He stops before kissing my slit as I try and catch my breath.

Ezra moves climbing between my legs before I feel his hands go under my arms lifting me further up the bed before he settles himself between my legs. I yawn and he chuckles, kissing my lips before forcing his tongue in my mouth, making me taste myself on his tongue.

I wrap my legs around him tugging him closer and run my fingers through his hair before he pulls back looking down at me. "I love you Katya," he whispers.

"I love you too" I tell him, my heart flutters at what I said. He smiles before leaning his face down and kissing me again only softer. I kiss him back pulling his shirt up, he reaches an arm up tugging it off and chucking it on the bed. I run my fingers down his chest to his abs before tugging on his belt.

"Kat?" I hear Jasmine yell from downstairs. I groan annoyed but Ezra sits up.

"No, come back" I tell him, wrapping my legs around his waist tighter.

"Jasmine is downstairs" he says unwrapping my legs from around him.

"So?"

"Come on Kat, tonight I'm all yours, promise" he says leaning down and pecking my lips.

"Promise?"

"Yes I promise" he says before hopping off the bed and grabbing his shirt. Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 48

I chuck some clothes on before walking downstairs, Jasmine was talking to Mateo in the foyer. She looks up as we walk down the stairs.

"D*mn girl, look at your eyes" She says rushing up the stairs and grabbing my face and looking at my now gold eyes.

"That is so cool, I want gold eyes" She pouts.

“Glad you think so, to me it’s a beacon saying freak” I tell her.

“You’re not a freak, Kat” She says, grabbing my hand and tugging me down the stairs. She picks up a plastic bag from near the door. She stands up rummaging through it.

“I brought facials,” she states.

“Pretty sure that’s a cucumber,” Mateo tells her, making me laugh.

“What it is, I know my fruit and veggies?” he says.

“Yes smartass it is a cucumber, it goes on your eyes, we have to make the paste that goes on your face”

“Pretty sure you’re meant to eat cucumber, not wear it” Mateo says and Jasmine slaps him with it.

“How do you live with this fool?” She asks me.

“Because I’m charming, they love me” Mateo tells her, batting his eyelashes at her.

“Really, so you’re getting a facial too?” She taunts.

“Um no, I ain’t wearing food on my face” He says.

“I thought you wanted to join our slumber party, you and Ezra have them all the time right?” I tell him. Jasmine looks at him, crossing her arms with a smirk on her face.

“You did say you love slumber parties” Ezra says with a laugh.

“Fine, but Ezra is joining us,” Mateo says, smirking at him. Ezra puts his hands up backing away before making a run for it. Mateo chases after him, tackling him to the ground and they wrestle. Ezra trying to escape Mateo’s clutches. Jasmine chuckles before grabbing my hand.

“We need bowls,” She says, tugging me into the kitchen. She rummages through her bag pulling out oatmeal and other ingredients and mixing them together.

“I got movies too” She says pointing to the bag.

“Legally blonde? Really?” I ask.

“What? I like it, it’s a good movie on girl power” She says and I roll my eyes at her.

“Mateo will approve then, you have similar taste” I tell her and she gives me a funny look.

“He likes chick flicks?” She asks, spooning the mixture into two bowls.

“Yep, made me watch the princess diaries when I first got here” I told her.

“Oh that’s one of my faves, we can watch that after” She says excitedly.

“Yep, you two are two peas in a pod” I tell her with a chuckle. She raises an eyebrow at my words. Before ducking her head out the door.

“What?” I ask when she comes back.

“Got any glue?” She asks, pointing to the dry mixture still left. I snicker before grabbing a tube out of the cupboard.

“Tarzan grip” She says snickering.

“You’re not putting that on Ezra” I tell her.

“Not even I am stupid enough to prank the Alpha, Mateo on the otherhand” She says squeezing the tube in and mixing it.

“Oi you got food dye?” I nod checking before coming back with green food dye from the pantry and she tips a heap in.

“We need gloves. I don’t want it sticking to my hands” She says and I grab two pairs of dish gloves.

“Why two?”

“It will look suspicious if you only wear gloves to do him” I tell her and she nods and we both put them on.

“We need to be quick before it dries” She says and I grab the two normal bowls and she grabs Mateos special mix.

We both walk out with the bowls and cut up pieces of cucumber, setting them on the coffee table. Ezra didn’t look impressed at all about having to participate. Jasmine keeps a hold of her bowl so we don’t mix them up which would be hard considering her bowl was green.

Mateo hops up snatching the DVD from her. “Ooh I love this movie” He says racing over to the DVD player. “Two peas” I tell her and she chuckles, shaking her head.

Mateo grabs the remote pressing play before sitting on the lounge, he reaches for one of the bowls and sniffs it before dipping his finger in it and tasting it.

“Tastes like porridge only lumpier” He says.

“You don’t eat it, now sit back” She tells him and she moves behind the lounge while he rests his head back.

He slaps Ezra’s chest. “Come on, don’t be a spoil sport” Mateo tells him and Ezra groans but puts his head back. I grab a bowl about to walk around the back of the couch too when he grabs me pulling me on his lap so I straddle him.

“Ezra!” I exclaim.

“They don’t care” He says simply and I look up but Mateo was too busy talking away to Jasmine oblivious she was glueing his face. Jasmine was too busy red faced trying not to laugh back in his face.

I settle on his lap before covering it in the concoction Jasmine made.

“That feels nasty” He says as I rub it on his face. Jasmine uses the entire bowl on Mateo face and both of them look like they had been covered in lumpy baby vomit. Jasmine takes her bowl to the kitchen before returning.

I then do Jasmine’s face and she does mine. When we go to grab the cucumber slices though they are gone. Jasmine turns glaring at Mateo who was dipping them in the mixture and eating them. “What, you can’t watch the movie with them on” He tells her and she shakes her head before sitting next to him on the lounge. I sit between Ezra’s legs watching the movie, his fingers playing with my hair while he forces himself to watch the movie.

We watch the movie for a bit when Mateo starts to complain.

“This Sh*t is itchy and my face feels like it’s stuck” He says, opening his mouth wide and stretching his face. I press my lips together trying not to laugh and Ezra side eyes me.

“Mine is not itchy,” He says.

“Mine is itchy as F*ck, like I got crabs on my face”

“You’ve had crabs?” Jasmine asks him before snickering.

“No, I was just saying”-

“Saying that you got crabs” She teases.

“No, but it itches, maybe I am allergic to it,” He says.

“If you were you would be dead because you ate half a bowl of it” She tells him.

“You sure yours doesn’t itch?” he asks, looking at Ezra who also looks at him, Ezra shakes his head. “Why are you green?”.

“What?” Mateo asks,

“Am I green?” Ezra asks and Mateo shakes his head.

“I must be reacting to it” Mateo says and Ezra nods in agreement. While Jasmine I try not to laugh.

“Yours isn’t itching?” Mateo says, trying not to touch his face.

“Nope, mine feels fine, just a gross feeling like my face is melting off” Ezra tells him.

“Mine feels stiff, argh the itching. I need to wash it off, it’s starting to burn” He says and I chuckle, putting my head down.

“Kat?” Ezra’s voice comes through the mindlink.

“Did you do something to Mateo?”

“No”

“Did Jasmine?”

“Maybe” I tell him. He shakes his head. Mateo jumps off the lounge suddenly.

“I gotta get it off, I can’t handle the itch” He shrieks rushing to the downstairs bathroom. Jasmine bursts out laughing and so do I.

“What have girls done?”

“Any minute now” Jasmine says.

“What the Fck is this Sht?” Mateo screams and Jasmine and I laugh.

“What did you do?” Ezra asks before laughing.

“Tarzan grip and food dye” Jasmine manages to get out between laughing. Mateo comes out the stuff still stuck to his face when he notices us laughing at him, Ezra also laughs at his face.

“You! You did something, didn’t you?” He says pointing a finger at Jasmine who was holding her tummy laughing, her face purple from laughing.

“My cheeks hurt” She says.

Mateo moves toward her and she jumps up ducking away as he tries to grab her. “What is it?” He demands to know.

“Tarzan Grip and food dye” Ezra dobs.

“You glued my face?” He asks.

“Yes because you’re so charming” Jasmine blurts out before laughing. Mateo lunges at her and she shrieks ducking off.

“Get back here and get this Sh*t off my face” He says chasing after her. Ezra shakes his head before hopping up. “Come on, let’s get this off and mine better come off” He says.

“I wouldn’t do that, I have to be seen with you” I tell him chuckling.

He drapes his arm across my shoulder, pulling me toward the stairs when we see a Pissed off Mateo, with Jasmine over his shoulder marching into the bathroom while she laughs. She clutches the door frame as he tries to drag her in with him.

“Help Kat” She shrieks, laughing while Mateo prys her fingers off.

“Bye Jasmine” I chuckle and her fingers slip off the door and she disappears in a fit of giggles.

“You’re not leaving till this is off my face” I hear Mateo say as we walk up the steps, Jasmine giggling at him.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 49

Katya POV

“Do you think it’s a good idea leaving them two alone?” I ask as we walk upstairs.

“Mateo won’t hurt her,”

“I wasn’t saying he would hurt her!” I exclaim. Ezra seems to think for a second, catching what I meant.

“Definitely not a good idea but they are both adults, Kat and Mateo wouldn’t do anything to make her feel uncomfortable” he says pulling me into our room.

“I thought you don’t like the idea of messing with other pack members?”

“I don’t but they can make their own choices, Mateo lost his mate and Jasmine hasn’t found hers yet, it’s not that big of a deal”

“Well you changed your tune” I tell him.

“Mateo deserves happiness besides I prefer him focusing on other things then on things that are off limits” Ezra says, making me look at him as I dig through his drawer and steal one of his shirts.

“Off limits?” I ask him, confused by his words.

“Doesn’t matter Kat, Jasmine is safe with him that’s all that matters” I nod but I was never worried about her safety, Mateo was a good man and I knew he would never do anything to upset her.

I feel Ezra’s arms wrap around my waist and he presses his face on my shoulder rubbing the face mask all over me.

“Gross, you’re getting it in my hair!” I tell him, pushing his face away as he rubs his face in my neck deliberately wiping it on me.

He chuckles, kissing my neck before steering me toward the bathroom. He flicks the light on before wetting a hand towel in the sink basin and scrubbing his face with it.

“Bl**dy everywhere,” he mutters, wiping it off and splashing his face with water.

He reaches over, grabbing me and pulling me in front of the mirror.

I laugh when I see my face. It looked gross, like mushy rice bubbles covered my face. I take the cloth rinsing it before washing my face with it, Ezra pulling the mushy lumps out of my hair.

“Do you think the colour will fade?” I ask him, staring at the odd colour of my eyes. Ezra reaches around me washing his hands covered in the goop from my hair before resting his chin on my shoulder.

“Does it matter if they don’t? You still look beautiful” he says, kissing my cheek, as his hands wrap around my waist as one moves underneath my shirt, caressing my stomach.

“Yeah, but people will stare, they will know something is wrong with me” I tell him.

He seems to think for a second,realising what I am saying, that people could find out about what I am.

“We will think of something, you could always wear contacts” he says and I nod at his words, his hand underneath my shirt moving higher and he grabs my breast squeezing it, I lean back against him, his other hand sneaking inside the waistband of my pants,his fingertips slipping into my underwear as his fingers rub my slit. His lips travel down my neck as he rubs my clit.

“I want to mark you?” He whispers against my neck between sucking and kissing my skin.

His fingers teasing as they move between my folds, wet with my arousal. His hand squeezes my breast and I move my hips against his hand before I feel his finger stroking around my core and he pushes a finger inside me, his grip on me getting tighter as I move my hips riding his hand.

His teeth grazing my skin as he nips at the spot where his mark will be. He pulls his finger from me before adding another and I moan at his touch, his tongue running across my neck.

Kora stirs to life, pressing forward eagerly. "Hello Kora" Ezra whispers, making me wonder how he knew she was so close to the surface when I see my eyes burning brighter, almost fluorescent. My eyes are eerie looking, I shake my head shoving her out creeped out by the sight of them.

Ezra chuckles turning me around, his hand slipping from my pants before he grips my hips placing me on the sink basin. "Lift yourself," he says, gripping the waistband of my pants and pulling them off.

Ezra stands pushing my legs apart before moving between them and tugging my shirt off over my head and kissing me, one hand pulling me closer to the edge while the other unclips my bra. His lips devour my skin as he nips and sucks on it almost urgently.

"I am not losing my virginity on a sink basin, next to the toilet" I tell him as he grinds himself into me before pulling my legs around him.

His teeth grazing my skin as he drags his canines down my neck and across my shoulder making me shiver.

"No you're not losing that next to the toilet" he chuckles, pulling back and shaking his head. His hands go under my thighs as he lifts me.

I wrap my arms around his neck and my legs around his waist. He rolls my hips against him, so much for our shower I thought to myself.

I feel the mattress suddenly under my back as he places me on it pressing himself between my legs, he pulls back and I notice his onyx eyes before they flick back to his, a shiver running down my spine as he dips his face into the crook of my neck and runs his tongue over it before sucking hard on it, his teeth pricking my skin as they go to hard points.

“Let me mark you?” He mumbles against my skin. I pull his hips closer.

“Kat?” He says, pulling back looking down at me.

“It will hurt”

“I will be gentle,” he says, pecking my lips.

“Pretty sure, there is no gentle way to bite somebody” I tell him and he chuckles.

“It will only hurt for second” he says,

“Yes, because you have so much experience in marking someone” I tell him.

“Well, no but I heard it feels good after a few seconds,” he says, pecking my lips and nipping at my chin.

His hand trailing down my side as he hooks my leg around his waist and presses himself against me, making me moan softly.

“So is that a yes?” He asks, grinding himself against my core.

“Yes!” I breathe. I feel his lips trail over my neck as he inhales my scent. Kora trying to push forward, going ballistic when I feel his canines press against my skin, sharp like razors. Kora forcing forward, and shoving toward the front alarmingly fast.

‘He can’t yet, not yet we have to be outside’ she screams.

‘What?’ I asked her, slightly panicked but it was too late. I feel his canines sink into my flesh so deeply they hit bone, a whimper leaving my lips as pain tears through my shoulder and neck.

Kora’s being shoved back her voice becoming an echo in my head.

Tears running down the sides of my face at the sudden pain and black dots dance in front of my vision. I feel his teeth leave my skin before he runs his tongue over my mark, tingles rushing everywhere but not enough to stop the darkness smothering me.

“Kat?” Ezra says and I feel his lips brush my cheek before he pulls back. The darkness sucking me under.

“F*ck Kat?” He panics before everything goes black, my entire body felt like it was on fire, catching alight and my blood was blazing in my veins.

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‘Sorry Kat but you’re just going to have to endure it, I wanted to prepare you before this happened’ Kora says, her voice floating to me in the darkness.

I tried to ask her what she meant, but I couldn’t speak through the pain. My nerve endings felt like they were on fire.

Her voice drifted away from me, out of reach. Pain similar to the curse ravaged my body only it didn’t

end. I saw no end to it when I was suddenly drifting, floating in the abyss.

Before the darkness ripples, like a stone skipped along the water. A picture flickering in front of my eyes before I was thrown into it, becoming part of it.

It was the same place, the place with wolves dying in the field, I knew because I recognised the man's eyes, it was the Black wolf that she saved first.

"Marabella," he says cupping my face, his hands warm as he sits me up. He had long dark hair that hung to his shoulders.

A large scar that went from his hairline to his jaw that made his eye crinkle, even with the scar he still looked beautiful, it just made his features more prominent, manly. I looked around wolves that were healed, shifting back, yet I felt heavy, my limbs not cooperating.

Men and women screaming for their loved ones who couldn't be saved, children clutching the dead bodies of their parents. "I tried, I tried but I couldn't Micha, there are too many" I tell him. Though I know the words aren't mine as they leave my lips but that of the woman I have become.

"I know my love" he tells me cupping her cheeks. Her sadness bleeding into me.

"She's awake!"

"She's awake!" People start murmuring rushing toward me, crowding around.

“Tell her to save them, tell her Alpha, she needs to bring back my son” A woman in her thirties says, clutching the man’s arm.

I shake my head, “I can’t, I can’t save them all” I tell the woman clutching his arms. Micha shoves her off before scooping me up. People crowd around trying to grab and pull on me, but he starts walking but they don’t stop, their hands grabbing and touching while they scream for me to save them, I feel my head ripped back as someone grabs my hair. Micha growled before spinning around and kicking the man in the chest with me still clutched in his arms.

He starts running. Zipping through the trees and into the forest. They gave chase, trying to catch us. Yelling and screaming enraged that their loved ones wouldn’t be saved. The picture ripples before I feel a rush, the vision flickering ahead pulling me into a new vision.

Pain, intense pain making me scream. My abdomen cramping and I look up, a scream leaving my lips and I see that I am in a cave as I look around disorientated. A fire off to the side and bear skin under my hands as I clench it before screaming through the pain again.

“That’s it my love push, push” Micha says pushing my legs wider. I scream, gritting my teeth and pushing, panting through the pain before I hear a cry. A baby’s cry of life.

“It’s a boy, it’s a boy” Micha says, holding the baby up to show me, he places it on my chest and I stare in awe of it, when the pain starts again and I scream, gritting my teeth with a violent urge to push.

“What’s happening?” He asks as I scream.

“There’s another one,” I scream pushing before feeling the baby slide out the birth canal, Micha grabbing it in his hands and looking down at it before he looks up frightened.

“It’s a girl,” he says, shocked looking down at the baby in his arms.

“She will be cursed too,” he says, his voice breaking as he looks at his daughter. Voices could suddenly be heard outside the cave, Micha handing the baby to me and looking into the darkness of the cave.

“They found us, get up Marabella get up”

“I’m tired of running, I can’t keep running” I cry when he pulls me to my feet, the babies clutched in my arms, he seethes the cords with his claws. “Push, you need to run” he says tugging on the cords.

“No, I won’t leave you” I cry.

“It’s not about us, you need to keep them safe, keep her hidden” he says looking up at me.

“We need to get the placenta out, push my love” he says and I do while he tugs, the grossest feeling as it leaves my body. Blood running down my legs. The voices grow louder as they enter the cave, Micha looking around frantically.

“Run! Run” Micha says, pushing me to the back of the cave.

“Not without you” I say, clutching his arm.

“We don’t have time, they have humans with them, I love you, now go” he says, pushing me to go deeper into the cave.

“No!” I cry when he steps closer, clutching my face between his hands, his lips crashing on mine before he pulls back kissing both the babies heads.

“I’m sorry, my love” he says, before I feel his aura rush out, so strong that it nearly brings me to my

knees.

“Run! Keep them safe” He roars, forcing the full weight of his command on top of me, crushing me before it’s too much and I start to run. I hear the voices grow louder before hearing him shift, my legs running through the cave before I see a tiny pin prick of light in the darkness and it grows bigger the closer I get to it, before I burst out of the cave and into the forest.

My legs, pushing me through the trees and I don’t stop, not till I feel his teether snap, my neck searing with pain and I know he is dead, the mate bond seething and crushing pain ripples through my chest, bringing me to my knees as the force behind his command also snaps.

The two tiny babies clutched in my arms as my body heaved with sobs, their cries ringing out into the forest.

Voices drifted to my ears and I spun around, they were hunting us, Adreneline coursing through me.

Looking at the babies he gave his life for, I force my legs to move as I stumble through the forest. The picture flickering before flashing forward again.

This time I am in a field, a boy with dark curls hanging down his back chases after an equally dark haired girl as they play. I watch from the hill where I sit in the grass amongst the wildflowers.

“Micha!” I yell and the boys turns around. He looked around 12 years old and he ran over before falling on the grass next to me. The girl picking flowers amongst the high grass, she looks up and waves. The boy and I wave back at her.

“You must keep her safe, keep her hidden and don’t let her use her power, they will hunt her” I tell him.

“The pack, but we haven’t seen them in years now mother” I cup his cheek, my thumb brushing his

skin.

“No son, from everybody, even the humans, everyone. Trust no one for they will take her from you” I tell him and he nods.

“Why are you telling me this?”

“Because your getting sicker, and you are my son, I promised to protect you and I keep my promises”

“I don’t understand?”

“You will, for you hold my heart” I tell him, patting his chest where I see the scar. It was dark grey, looking down, my chest was the same, only glowing brightly blue, an identical scar running between my breasts.

“Is it because of her, the one who cursed you mother?” The boy asks.

“She didn’t curse me, she blessed me with the gift of life, but it comes with a price, a price I will pay, a price your sister will pay if she is not careful”

“How is it a gift when it is taking you from me?”

“Because without it I wouldn’t have either of you” I tell him, clutching his hand.

“But can’t you ask her for more time, what did you promise her, what did you promise her mother, I don’t want you to go”

“I promised her my heart for yours, so that means you have to live for me, live for your sister” I tell him before coughing.

“Why would you promise her your heart for mine?” he says.

“Because It was already broken to begin with, son but you, you will make it whole again” I said before coughing, blood covering the palm of her hand.

“Go play with your sister, be a good brother to katarina” I tell him. He nods, wrapping his arms around my neck, hugging me before running off. I watch them play for a bit before the coughing starts.

I fall back on the grass staring at the clouds before I gasp, the picture flicking forward again but now stopping. I am standing on some wooden platform in the centre of a village with my hands tied to a wooden pole. People yelling and screaming and throwing things at me.

“Witch, witch, witch” they chant.

“Katarina!” I hear a man scream.

My eyes scan the crowd when they land on a man, identical to Micha though slightly different. His shirt slightly open, a glowing fluorescent blue scar on his chest like Marabella had on hers. In his arms he clutched a baby.

“Take care of her brother” I mouth to him, and he nods. His face stained with tears before he nods disappearing into the crowd before the podium on which I stand is set alight, my dress catching fire and I stamp my feet, trying to put out the flames before stilling knowing it’s useless and I look up at the sky.

I closed my eyes glad for her safety, he would keep her safe. I think as my body is engulfed in flames making me scream before I am thrown out of my nightmare screaming in agony.

My eyes focus on the room, and I look down frantically patting my clothes when hands grab mine. My breathing heavy as I tried to catch my breath.

“Kat!, Kat?” Ezra says before clamping his hands on my face. He sighs, putting his head down. “Thank the Goddess,” he says.

His words anger me for what she has forced my family to endure.

“F*ck the goddess” I breathe trying to catch my breath.

“Kat?” Ezra says, he looked appalled at my words but I didn’t care, I did nothing to her yet am cursed by her, had to watch the horrors this curse has caused.

“You don’t mean that” he says and I shake my head and he clamps his hand over my mouth.

“You don’t mean that” he says, his eyes holding mine before crushing me against his chest.

“I was so terrified, I thought I killed you, the worst few minutes of my life” he says rubbing my back.

“Few minutes?”

“Yes you were only out for a few minutes” he says but I felt like I had been gone for hours, days even a Lifetime.

‘Why did she show me that?’ I ask Kora. It made no sense, to me, they didn’t die like my mother did or grandmother.

'It's just the beginning kat'

'I don't understand,' I tell her.

'you will in time but for now rest, because at midnight we shift'

'We shift?'

'Yes Kat, that's why I didn't want him to mark us yet'

'Why?'

'Because it's not a Full Moon tonight and we will be weaker, we haven't had time to recharge'

'I still don't understand'

'Shifting in a full Moon is quick, it won't be quick Kat' she says. I knew shifting for the first time was painful, but for her to be worried just scared me more.

"Kat?" Ezra asks worriedly, I shake my head trying to wrap my head around the horror that has become my life. I clutch him, hugging him back letting his scent calm my raising mind.

"We will survive the shift kat, Ezra's bloodline is strong, his DNA runs through our veins now we will survive, we just won't want to" Kora says, a chill running up my spine at her words.

We won't want to? A blessing, how was any of this supposed to be a blessing when everything feels

like it's a curse.

Next chapter