Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 71

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"To get a drink" I lie and he nods letting me go before snuggling back into his pillow. I wait a few minutes for him to fall back asleep.

I walk to the walk in grabbing one of Ezra's shirts from the hanger.

"You have drunk too much Kat, I don't think I can shift, I feel queasy" Kora says. Great, now I had to run, I felt fine though. Grabbing some track pants and a jumper, I slip them on, ditching Ezra's shirt on the floor before sneaking out.

Going down the steps, I forget about the third one and it creaks. My heart almost stopped at the loud noise, made louder by the deafening silence that had fallen over the house.

It took me thirty minutes, quicker than last time to get there and I stayed for around an hour when my mother told me to head home because I couldn't stop yawning. Trudging back we part ways when I am halfway back home.

Kora was off making me wonder if me drinking affected her and not me, because I felt completely sober while she felt sluggish. Hearing a twig snap. I freeze, sniffing the air, my heart hammering in my chest and Kora stirs nervously.

'What is it'

'Must have been an animal' I tell her and I keep walking yet I felt like I was being watched.

I move quicker and start running when I hear movement behind me making me run faster. When I

hear another twig snap off to the side of me.

My eyes darted around looking between the trees when I saw Mateo walk towards me before stopping his arms

folded across his chest.

"I'm sorry Kat, you left me no choice" he says.

"What did you do?" I ask him, taking a step back when I hear footsteps behind me. I spin around to see Ezra walking toward me from amongst the trees.

His eyes blazing in his fury. I look at Mateo. He was leaning on a tree watching me before his eyes darted to Ezra.

"I was hoping he was wrong, clearly I was wrong for trusting you" Ezra says.

I feel tears threaten, Mateo gave me up, how did he even know?

"Kat?" Mateo says.

"Save it Mateo you're supposed to be my friend"

"I am your friend Kat, but you are also my Luna, my job is to keep you safe, keep Ezra safe and I can't do that if you are running off into the woods of a night, my job is to protect you even if it means protecting you from your own poor choices" Mateo says.

I felt cornered, Ezra reached for me, his fingers wrapping around my arm gently.

"Have you shifted out here?" I don't say anything. Instead swallowed and was about to say no.

"Don't lie to me" Ezra says and Mateo steps forward holding out something.

"I was going to give this to Ezra tomorrow, hoping I was wrong and that it was from the night you shifted, until I felt you climb out of bed. You lied to me Kat, I nearly had a heart attack when I woke up and you weren't back from getting a drink" Mateo says.

He passes it to me and I look down at it, to find it is a photo of me with my mothers wolf, me also in my wolf form. "You put yourself at unnecessary risk Kat" Ezra growls.

"Where did you get this?" I ask, looking at Mateo.

"Jacksons men" he answers and I hang my head. F*ck!

I shrug off Ezra's arm, "I am trying to hold it together right now Kat', but I suggest you start walking home" Ezra says. I sniffle before pressing my lips together and walking ahead. Both Ezra and Mateo following behind me. Getting to the house, I know I was in some deep Sh*t. I felt betrayed by Mateo, why did he have to involve Ezra?

"Kat, I'm sorry but you can't be out in the woods alone" Mateo says, grabbing my arm, he pulls me to him wrapping his arms around my shoulders while I try push him away.

"I would never do something to hurt you kat, but I can't always be your friend. Not when you do something as dangerous as leave without telling anybody" He whispers before kissing my forehead. I

growl at him annoyed, he could have just got me. I dont see why he had to wake Ezra up.

"Don't be P!ssed off at him, he was only doing his job. You brought this on yourself" Ezra says from where he was watching us from the doorway. He nods to Mateo and he lets go walking upstairs.

I walk upstairs noticing all the lights were on and start flicking them off. I could still Mateos bedroom light on and knew he was too chicken to sleep with it off as I walked toward our bedroom. Ezra silently followed behind me, and his silence was almost worse than his raging fury. At least when he was screaming I kknew what was going to happen, his silence felt lethal, deadly and if I couldn't feel the raging storm brewing within, I wouldn't have realise how angry he was at me.

I walk into the room before getting in bed and Ezra waits by the door before I see Mateo pass him something. My stomach drops when Ezra closes the door before walking over to me with a set of handcuffs in his hand.

- "You can't be serious?"
- "I can't have you running around while I am asleep, don't argue with me and be happy this is all I am doing right now"
- "Happy? You want to handcuff me?" I tell him as he cuffs one to his wrist before clamping the other on mine.
- "It's better than the alternative" He growls, pushing me to the centre of the bed.
- "And what's that Ezra, you going to let Maddox have me? Put me in my place?" I snap at him when he grabs my face.
- "Don't tempt me" He says, his grip loosening as his eyes flicker, he rubs his thumb below my eye before letting out a breath and pressing his forehead to mine.
- "Just go to sleep" He says before letting go and laying down beside me. He pulls on the cuff forcing my arm around him and making me lay with my head on his chest.
- "Don't ever do that again"
- "You wouldn't let me see her"
- "With good reason too" He says, I could feel his body trembling beneath me as he fought to keep Maddox at bay after a while it stopped.
- "I won't have you running off, you want to see her take Mateo with you, I don't trust myself not to kill her" he says kissing my head before he reaches over turning the lamp off.

"Now go to sleep"

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 72

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 72

Waking up the next morning something was squashing my feet. My arm still awkwardly stretched across Ezra's face, yet my legs felt pinned to the bed.

I kicked my legs before hearing a grunt and someone hit the floor making me sit up. Mateo sits up shaking his head.

"What are you doing at the foot of the bed?"

"Well I was sleeping until you kicked me and I think your toe went up my ass" he says rubbing his backside as he stands.

"I saw you go to your room" I tell him.

"I did but the lights were keeping me up, and Ezra had a hard on in his sleep so wasn't comfortable sleeping with him dry humping my back and you took up the otherside" he says.

"Seriously how can someone so small take up so much room" he Huff's.

"I did not have a hard on" I hear Ezra mumble and roll over.

"How would you know, you were asleep unless you took a baton to bed. I am pretty sure I didn't imagine it" Mateo says.

Ezra reaches in his pocket, pulling out a key and unlocking the handcuff. He then tosses the blanket off and I rub my wrist. Standing up, Ezra grabs the remote that he was laying on.

"There my raging hard on" He says tossing it to Mateo who catches it. Ezra raises an eyebrow at him.

"Well how was I supposed to know it was a remote, I wasn't going to feel for it in case it wasn't, hmm I just thought you were excited about getting me in bed" Mateo tells him and Ezra shakes his head walking into the bathroom. While I giggle at him.

"Stop laughing, it isnt funny. I can still feel your toe in my ass, think it penetrated to the first knuckle"

He says, making me laugh.

- "You have pants on" I tell him.
- "Yeah I had to pick them out, gave me friction burn," He says and I shake my head.
- "Well if you werent such a scaredy cat, you would have been in your own bed" I tell him.

Ezra comes out of the bathroom before rummaging through the walk in.

- "Hurry up kat and get dressed. I need to leave in 20 minutes" He says tossing a dress on the bed. I look at it scrunching my face up at it. When did he buy this?
- "Yeah I am not wearing a dress and where are we going?" I ask him looking at the black lacey fabric.
- "Alpha Meeting and if you don't want to wear it, find something else" He says before dropping his pants and putting on some jeans.
- "You still coming?" He asks, looking at Mateo and he nods.
- "Of course I always do" He says getting up from his spot on the bed. He walks out, closing the door.
- "Why do I have to go, can't I stay here?" I ask him.
- "You are my Luna are you not?" He asks.
- "But arent we supposed to keep me hidden?" I ask.
- "The point to that would be? Because last I checked you have alerted the one person who I wanted to avoid to you being a Lunar wolf and awakened. So no point in hiding it now" He says.
- "But I don't know nothing of being a Luna"
- "Exactly that's why you are coming, I don't trust you on your own and until I do, take it as a learning exercise" He says before leaning over the bed. He grips my chin pulling me forward before pecking my lips.
- "Get dressed" He says before letting go.I sigh hopping off the bed.

- "Next week I want to introduce you to the pack, it is about time they knew about you" He says.
- "Pretty sure they know you have a mate by the mark on my neck, and news travel fast through school"
- "Yes but I would like to make sure that they understand what that means, Kat" He says pulling on a black shirt.
- "So why the Alpha meeting?" I ask him.
- "Just neighbouring Alpha's, if we go to war with Jackson which I suspect we will. I want them to know, don't need them thinking we are attacking if things spill over into their territories, just a courtesy call"
- "You think they would attack?"
- "No, they aren't that stupid, but still it is good for them to be aware so it doesn't cause conflict later" I grab some black slacks and a blouse from the cuboard before laying them on the bed. I pull off my pajamas before grabbing my bra and putting it on.
- "So what do I have to do then?"
- "Just watch for now, most matters Mateo and I will deal with, but you are also head of this pack you can't avoid everything Kat. Be good for you to get out of your comfort zone" He says walking over to me as I slip my blouse on. He walks into the bathroom before returning with my hairbrush and starts sbrushing my hair while I do up the buttons on my blouse.
- "Which packs border yours?" I ask.
- "Moss valley Pack, howlers forest Pack and Cold Creek Pack" He answered while running the brush through my hair.
- "Will their Luna's be there?" I ask.
- "No, they are all unmated, but you will be fine. Besides, if you get too uncomfortable Mateo will bring you home, but try and stay please" He says, kissing my jaw. I nod.
- "So about last night, you're"

"Not now Kat, I am still P!ssed off. Just leave it be, we can talk about it later"He says and I sigh before hearing a knock on the door.

"You can come in, she is dressed, not that you haven't seen her naked before" Ezra says.

"Yeah well the whole school saw her naked" Mateo says before chuckling.

"I don't need the reminder, but you have more times than I can count now, kind of seems pointless

trying to hide her from you" Ezra says and my face heats at his words.

"What he has" Ezra says and I shake my head at him.

"Come we should go" He says and I follow him out and downstairs.

Feeling for Kora she stirs but once again is sluggish. 'What's going on with you?' I ask her.

'Feel so tired, and uncomfortable' she says. She was making me nervous because yesterday I thought it was because I was drinking but now I wasn't so sure, maybe she needed the Moon or something mum did say she becomes energised from it.

'I'm not sure I just feel off, and so hot' She says before huffing and wandering away. Sighing I let her rest following them out to the car. Mateo opens the passenger door and I climb in before he hops in the back behind me.

"So where is this meeting?" I ask.

"Not far from here, just on the border about ten minutes heading away from town" He says starting the car. We drove to the location which turned out to be a small office building, resembling more of an outdated house.

"Why here?" I ask looking at the run down place.

"We don't like taking them into the territory nor do they like entering, this place is easily accessible by all of them too since this road we are now on is neutral territory, just like this place" Mateo explains behind me.

He pulls up in the small parking lot which would hold maybe four or five cars max. Getting out it

looked derelict, graffitti covering half the building but when Ezra unlocks the door. Inside is clean and vastly different from its exterior. Two rooms held offices while the rest of the place had been gutted and opened right up. A small kitchenette was off to the side, and an oval desk in the centre with fabric chairs and a lounge off in another corner. The windows were heavily tinted from the outside but from here you could see out them clearly. Walking down the hall next to the two offices I find a modern bathroom.

"If this is neutral territory, who owns it?" I ask.

"The pack does, was better than leasing it so we brought for this specific purpose"

"Yeah, the place was a dump when we got, suppose the outside still is," Mateo laughs.

Cars start pulling up and parking and men jumping out. A burly looking man with a beard and his hair tyed at the nape of his neck comes inside. He looked to be in his mid 30's maybe late 30's.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 73

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 73

"Ah Ezra, so why have we called this meeting?" He says, shaking his hand. "Mateo" He nods and Mateo nods back.

"Jacksons pack, Andrei this is my mate Kat" He says introducing me to the man,

"Kat this is Andrei from Moss Valley Pack" I shake his hand and he grips it firmly staring at me.

"You have the strangest eyes" He says, cocking his head to the side, yet he still hadn't let go of my hand.

- "Thanks I think," I tell him.
- "So you finally found her, Ezra?"He says and I try to pull my hand from his grip but he doesnt let go.
- "Andrei let my mate go" Ezra warns him and he releases my hand.
- "Apologies Luna, forgot I was holding it" He says, turning around and walking toward the desk before he holds a finger up shaking it in the air. "Though I am interested in where you found this Lunar wolf"

Andrei says pulling a chair out and turning it so it faces me.

"She is a pack member"

"Now, that is a lie, obviously she is now because you have marked her, but I searched every shewolf here when I came looking for my mate last time, Ezra. She was not here last year" Andrei tells him.

"So am I assuming right that she was one of Jacksons wolves?" He asks, resting his elbow on the table.

"You assume right, but like you said she was, she isn't anymore"

"Interesting," He says. Two more cars pull up, one around my age and definitely the youngest of the three men. I also noticed their Beta's remained outside chatting amongst themselves like they were all friends.

"Alpha Nicolas, this is Kat my mate and you know Mateo" Ezra says and once again the entire thing

happens again, Nicolas does a double take. But doesn't try to touch me.

"Interesting mate you have there Ezra congrats" Nicolas says, he appeared to be only mid twenties around the same age as Ezra and Mateo with a shaved head and cold blue eyes"

"Nicolas is the Alpha of Cold Creek pack" Ezra answers. And I nod suddenly starting to feel very uncomfortable. My hands were becoming clammy, and I could feel a bead of sweat run down the back of my neck. "Nice to meet you," I tell him.

"The third and youngest one comes in. "Harley nice to meet you Luna, Ezra" He says, shaking his hand.

So I assume he is from the Howlers Forest Pack. They all took their seats yet they all kept glancing at me, especially Nicolas and Andrei, while Harley didnt seem as inquisitive.

I could barely concentrate and I could feel something was seriously wrong with Kora. I abruptly got up my hands leaving marks on the table from how clammy they were. Ezra grabs my arm as I walk past.

"You okay?" He asks and I nod to him before Mateo gets up following me. I walk to the bathroom wetting my face with the cool water trying to cool down.

"Kat, you okay?" He asks.

"Yeah I just need to lay down" I tell him suddenly feeling dizzy. Mateo grabs my arm escorting me to one of the offices before laying me down on the couch. The moment my back hit it, I lurched forward grabbing the little white bin next to the desk and throwing up.

"Sh*t" Mateo says, pulling my hair back from my face before handing me a tissue. I wipe my mouth with it before laying down.

"I will go get you some water and a drink" He says walking out. He returns with bottle water and I rinse my mouth out before spitting it in the bin to rid the bile in my mouth.

Mateo then passes me a can of coke cracking it open for me.

"You sure you're okay?"

"Yeah I don't think I should have skipped breakfast" I tell him knowing sometimes it caused me to become nauseous. "Just rest, I will come get you when the meeting is over," Mateo says, helping me lay down. I nod closing my eyes, my head was pounding and spinning, closing my eyes was making the feeling worse.

Yet opening them I could barely see a thing through my double vision.

"Kora?" I whisper, yet I get no reply. I felt like I was falling even though I was laying down and it was so hot, sweat running off me and drenching my blouse. "Ezra!" I mindlink.

"Not now Kat, having issues. I know you're sick just hold on a sec" he says before I hear all hell break loose in the room beside me.

I felt on the verge of passing out and hop up staggering to the desk for the bottled water, I try grab it but my vision was terrible when I see the desk coming toward my face, my hands falling through air as I try to clutch it. I feel my head come in contact with it, feel my blood trickle down into my eye as I hit the carpet.

I could vaguely hear arguing and fighting but couldn't do anything but lay there waiting for the room to still.

When it does, I try to mindlink Mateo and Ezra but get no reply, crawling to the couch, I pull myself up before using the furniture to find my way to the door.

I turn the handle and open it to Mateo between Andrei and Ezra trying to break them up, Nicolas yelling at both of them and Harley sitting looking rather bored of the situation. I couldn't even understand the words they were saying, or see who threw the first punch.

"Ezra?" I call out staggering into the hall between the conference room and the office.

"Kat?" Ezra says and I wipe my eyes trying to see when I hear a terrifying growl.

"Kat! Mateo get her out of here" Ezra screams, just as the three Alpha's suddenly shift, clothes shredding everywhere and I didn't understand what just happened. "Mateo now" Ezra screams before shifting and tackling the big grey wolf as he jumps onto the table.

Maddox rips into him and fur and blood is everywhere when I am suddenly hit from the side. Claws sinking into my back, yet I couldn't feel pain just hear the tearing of my flesh and the weight on top of me before it was suddenly gone.

"Run Kat, you're in heat get home" Mateo screams to me as I try to pull myself up but slip on my own blood on the floorboards in the hall.

'kora?' I scream as I rush out the door, falling face first on the concrete. The big wolf Maddox tackled bounding out after me followed by Maddox. The wolf missing me as Maddox knocks me out of the way before it attacks me and finally Kora forces the shift. Yet I could tell she was weak, I felt numb and hot, pain not registering yet, and Kora I could feel was weak as we ran toward the packhouse.

Howls sounding from everywhere when Kora suddenly shifts back, leaving me face down in the dirt.

'Kora' I shriek, getting on my hands and knees.

',heat' she breathes rapidly, almost panting.

"I can't help Kat, heat is in human form not wolf form' she breathes, trying to catch her breath. 'run kat, they can smell it from miles' she says as I will my feet to move. Howls sounding from every direction. I thought it just made you horny why do I feel so sick? I think.

'it's because it's your first heat, made so you can be caught by prospective suitors'

'suitors? I have a Mate'

'doesn't matter just don't stop' she pants trying to lend me what's left of her strength.

I was on the verge of passing out, each step becoming agonisingly slower then the last before finally I collapsed, pain rippling through my stomach. "Kat, you need to get up," Mateo says. Yet I couldn't see him when I feel fur brush against me before hearing fighting, again. My ears are ringing making everything muffled.

"Ezra?" I murmured my voice barely audible to my own ears.

"Currently fighting three Alpha's I can't touch you Kat, get up" Mateo says but I feel myself fading before hearing more wolves fighting. I hear shifting yet am too weak to move.

"F*ck!" I hear someone's voice, it sounds familiar before I feel hands grab me and feel them running.

I groan trying to see who it is when they are tackled, my body goes flying and I hit the ground with a hard thud.

More fighting yet no one touches me.

"20 metres Kat, just need to get 20 metres, you have to get up" Mateo says before grunting.

'Come on get up' Kora says, forcing me on my hands and knees, my claws slipping out when I feel a surge of adrenaline hit me, yet I feel it is Ezra's not mine but nonetheless it gets me moving. Running for the packhouse.

I could see it and run up the steps gripping the handle before I am ripped back by claws sinking into my ankle. I shake my leg before seeing Mateo tackle the wolf.

"Side draw Kat the remote" he says slamming the wolf on the ground, he wasn't even shifted but I could see wolves running at the house and could feel Maddox was injured but still fighting. I rush inside slamming into the hall stand, ripping the draws out and finding the remote. I start hitting buttons wondering what it's for when I suddenly hear roller shutters. Looking at the windows, I see them start to drop and let out a breath of relief when I hear the glass door in the kitchen shatter making me look in its direction.

[&]quot;Mateo!" I scream.

"Kat, I can't get locked in there with you" he calls just as a sandy coloured wolf growls from up the hallway next to the stairs. It growls menacingly and I pick up the drawer.

"Fck, Fck F*ck" Mateo yells before sliding under the shutter of the front door.

"Kat room!" Mateo yells just as the wolf lunges at me. I duck sideways before throwing the draw at it.

It hits it in the face and I hear the roller shutters lock in place, hear wolves hitting it as I rush up the stairs, praying Mateo can deal with the other wolf. When I suddenly hear a loud whimper before hearing a snap. Looking down Mateo was standing over it, the wolf limp on the ground and I knew it was dead.

"Lock your door," Mateo says. Looking up at me, only it wasn't his eyes no more, but Ares his wolf's.

My heart skips a beat and I run for my door, locking it.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 74

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 74

Mateo POV

Ares was struggling with not attacking her, her scent getting in our head. Heat has literally caused wolves to go insane, there is no reasoning, no commanding that will stop a heat crazed wolf and now I was locked in a house with her while her mate was locked out fighting off three Alpha's and half our patrol's.

If I hadn't lived with her and become accustomed to her normal scent. I would be alongside them wanting to mate her at any cost. Running into the kitchen while I still have some wits about me, I grab the duct tape before running to my room.

I close the door, locking it, before jamming shirts under the gap below the door and duct taping it in place before using the tap to cover the side and top, anything to stop her scent getting in the room.

"Is she home?" Ezra rushes through the link.

"Yes but we have an issue, I am stuck in the house with her"

"All mated wolves get to the packhouse and hold your brothers back" I boom through the link, their voices flitting through my head as they rush to help. I wondered how many would be killed, we didn't have time to alert them to stay away. Her heat came out of nowhere.

Not even Ezra can command a crazed wolf once locked onto a scent.

"She is injured, I couldn't check her, but she is bleeding, badly you need to get here" I mind link. The howls outside were deafening. And I could hear her in pain down the hall, yet I could do nothing to comfort her, all I could do was stare at the door.

She was still in the first faze, if Ezra doesn't get in the house faze two won't be good, especially with me trapped

in the house with her. Faze two is uncontrollable lust, she will want to mate, be forced to, to stop her agony. So not only will Ezra be fighting to get in, he will also be fighting her to get out.

"Keep my link to you open don't close it, you can do this Mateo you can fight it, if not for me you can for Kat" Ezra links before I hear Maddox get the air knocked out of him.

"What's going on?" I ask needing the distraction.

"Harley ran, he found his mate but hasn't marked her, but was able to leave. Nicolas is unconscious but won't be for long, Andre Maddox is currently dealing with him" Ezra says.

"How many patrollers were there outside?" He asks.

"Around 20 maybe more now it's awfully loud out there" I tell him clutching my hair as her scent gets stronger not even the duct tape was helping.

Ares was on edge and my body starts to tremble.

"Mathias and Jasmine are on their way with her mother and tranquilizers to put them down but we may not have enough" Ezra says but I was too consumed with the war inside me to answer.

I could smell her blood from her injuries and she had fallen silent.

"Mateo?" Ezra calls.

"Mateo, I am struggling to feel her" he says, snapping me out of my head.

"What?"

"How badly was she injured?"

"I....I.. don't know, I was trying not to touch her, how far away are you" he goes silent and I could tell he was distracted.

"Ezra!" I yelled at him.

- "There are so many," he says before the link is lost.
- "Ezra?" I call forcing the link, only getting nothing like the teether was gone.

I hear gunshots going off, and yelling before feeling the link click back in place.

"You right?"

"Not really, you need to check her. I can't feel her. I don't know if it's me or her" he says, yet his voice sounded like he was struggling to breathe.

"I can't go in there?" I tell him, I know all too well what it's like to get locked onto a scent.

"I can't help her right now, go Mateo"

I stood up pacing, her scent was already overwhelming without being in the same room as her.

"Mateo!"

"I can't Ezra, you know what will happen"

"I rather her alive then dead get in that F*cking room" he commands.

"Keep her alive" is all he says as I try to fight his command. I walk in there not even Ezra's commands will work on me.

'What if she is hurt badly like he thinks' Ares says restless, he knew what would happen yet even he was fighting against his own instincts when he suddenly forces his way forward. My limbs moving against my will as he takes over.

'I can do this,' he says, ripping the tape off before he howls at her scent.

"Keep it together Ares" Ezra tells him.

Our hands shake as we reach for the handle. Throwing the door open, I see her door slightly ajar. She never locked it. Panic kicking in when I see her blood seeping out from under the door when Ares shifts so quickly I don't have a

chance to hold him back, my bones snapping and rearranging before he runs toward her room.

I drop back not able to watch as he bursts into the room, the door hitting her and she groans in pain. I could almost see just by the sounds. When I hear her pained noises turn to moans and I try to force control, forcing forward to find her back torn to shreds, her ankle broken and also torn apart.

"More shockingly he wasn't trying to mate with her, he was trying to heal her, making himself weaker in the process.

'Her side Ares' I tell him and he uses his nose, moving her arm away to get at the gaping claw mark down her ribs to her lower back.

She rolls regaining consciousness and looking up at Ares. "Mateo, get Ezra" she murmurs before passing out. Her body temperature was so hot the room had gotten even hotter.

'Ares? We need to shift back and lock her door'

'I'm not leaving her till she is conscious' He says, nudging her with his nose.

'You seem almost calm, how are you controlling it' I ask confusedly, her heat was radiating out of her like a beacon. Inviting and delicious yet he was fighting his own desires.

'Your not the only one that loves her, who loves Ezra' he says before whimpering in my head and shifting back. I try to grasp on his teether and force him back, not trusting myself but he retreats leaving me bare with her.

"Mateo, how is she?"

"Ares healed her" I tell him and he goes quiet. Only mates are supposed to do that, it wasn't my place.

"But is she ok?" He says though he didn't sound too good himself when I hear gunshots going off outside.

"She is fine, just hot"

"Put her in the shower" he says and I shake my head, not willing to touch her, when her eyes open suddenly. Glowing brightly, blindingly bright before she growls and I realise instantly what it was.

She was in Faze two, her head snapping towards me and she no longer cared I wasn't her mate, running on pure instinct and instinct only. All rational thought is gone when she lunges at me.

I jumped to my feet backing up toward the door, but she was quicker as she threw herself at me.

"No Kat," I tell her, holding her arms as her legs wrapped around me, knocking me backwards. Her touch ignited instant arousal as I fought the need to to mate her. Her lips crashed against mine, yet I refused her entrance as she kissed me, feeling her tongue brush my lips as she tried to.

Shoving off the wall I was pinned against, I forced her closer and felt her licking and sucking on my neck, her hands grabbing and touching as she sought relief from her agony.

I turn the shower on cold, trying to ignore her grinding on me and pulling her higher up away from my throbbing erection. I sit under the stream of cold water and lean against the wall, hoping that bringing her temperature down may ease her discomfort. My hands under he a\$s to keep her off me. She would hate me if I let her do this, her hips moving and I squeezed her trying to stop her hips from moving against me.

"She not mine, she not mine" I keep repeating, ignoring her licking and sucking my skin as she seeks release, release I am not supposed to give her.

"She's not mine"

"She's not mine"

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 75 Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 75

Ezra POV

They just kept coming, as I got to the packhouse. Worse still these were my men and killing them has to be a last resort but keeping them back was another thing entirely.

And Andrei was relentless, we have been stuck out outside the packhouse for over an hour now, I couldn't get in without opening the shutters which for now was no longer an option.

Maddox was growing weary, yet Andrei still kept coming.

'Behind you Maddox' I tell him and he pivots just in time to see Nicolas had awoken and caught up to us. His claws ripping down our side as Andrei sinks his canines into my other side, losing our breath in a wheeze as I feel my lung collapse,my rib breaking from the pressure.

We couldn't keep this up, Maddox won't last much longer, our ability to heal slowing with each blow.

Mathias and Jasmine shooting each dart with precision taking down our patrol's while I am being torn apart by two Alpha's.

"She's not mine" is all I keep hearing through the mindlink, yet concentrating on it was distracting me and Maddox before I feel our front shoulder ripped into by Nicolas. I was done for, as they both

attacked. Could feel our flesh being torn, feel teeth sink into the soft part of our torso.

'Mateo will keep her safe' Maddox says to me, even he knew this was how we would die as felt my back leg dislocate. So many injuries, not enough time to heal before the next as they both try to rip me to pieces. I see Andrei lunge for my throat when suddenly he is hit from the side and knocked into Nicolas taking them both down.

"Get to my daughter" I hear through the link before seeing her sandy wolf. Shirley attacking them.

Andrei sinks his teeth into her neck and Maddox pulls himself to his feet, forced to run on three legs while Shirley is forced to shift back.

"Can't leave her" I tell Maddox. Kat would hate us if we left her to die. Before I could even get to her I see Derricks wolf take on Andrei and Shirley staggers to her feet just as Nicolas lunges at her but I will give her one thing, her reputation for being the best female warrior in history was well deserved as even injured she still was willing to take him on in human form.

She steps to the side kicking him in the face just as Maddox tears into him.

Derrick tearing into Andrei blow for blow, when I see Jasmine rushing toward us out of the corner of our eyes. She raises the dart gun firing for four into Andrei, he grunts from the impact but still keeps going, how Jasmine is able to aim accurately without hitting Derrick was beyond me before she turns and I duck out off the way as I hear the click, the darts smashing into Nicolas chest as he tries to sink his teeth into me before falling limp on top of me.

Derrick ripping him off me and we stand, Derrick's wolf dropping his head pushing us upright. When Shirley comes running toward us. Maddox growls at her.

"She just saved our life Maddox" I tell him yet he still growls before taking a step toward her, Derrick however shoving in front blocking him.

"She is still my mate and Kat's mother" he mind-links.

Shirley stares at him and he looks at her before turning back to me.

"Get to your mate" Derrick says and I look around to find only a few wolves left, Mathias and Jasmine taking them down with the tranquilizers. Maddox shifts back yet still refuses to hand over control. Mathias shrieks when he sees our injuries that slowly were healing. Maddox, using my hand, places it on my stomach to prevent my organs falling out.

"Ezra here" Mathias says and Maddox looks at him. Mathias takes a step back.

"Sorry Alpha, I thought it was Ezra" he says, noticing Maddox still had control.

"I'm fine thanks to...Shirley" he says looking at her as much as he hated the words it was true, as much as he hated her we owed her for saving our life. Maddox walks to the car before pulling on the handle. The car locked when he punches the window in on the passenger side, the glass shattering before ripping the door completely off the glove compartment and retrieving the spare remote.

"How does it work?" He asks me.

"Yellow button will undo just the door shutter" I tell him and he presses it before turning on his heel and heading for the house.

"Maddox give me control please, Mateo is in there with her, you hurt him I won't forgive you" I tell him, yet he ignores me trying to shove me back. I see Jasmine out of the corner of my eye and Maddox too stops when he catches sight of her running into the arms of another, he sniffs the air.

"She is marked, and not by Mateo" Maddox growls before walking over to her. Angie's older brother staring warily.

"Mateo know?" Maddox asks her, she glanced nervously at her mate before shaking her head.

"You make sure you tell him then" Maddox snaps at her. She nods before baring her neck to him. Her mate staring at her oddly.

Maddox turns heading for the door, yet I could feel how on edge he is as he refused to give me control back. Opening the door her scent smashed into us and Maddox growled

before hitting the button in the remote and shutting the shutter again. Locking us inside with them.

"Maddox please"

"No" is all he says as he walks up the steps taking them two at a time, his hand still holding our stomach together. The bedroom door was open and he followed their scents into the bathroom.

"She is not mine" we hear Mateo muttering as we walk in to find them on the shower floor. Mateos head resting on the shower wall, his eyes closed before opening them when he picks up our scent in the room. Kat in his arms and she lifts her head sniffing the air before turning to look at us. No recognition in her eyes as her instincts registered our scent yet Mateo doesn't let her go like he was afraid to move even as she thrashed in his arms trying to get to us.

Maddox opens the shower screen, crouching on his feet before reaching for her.

"I didn't... we haven't done anything" Mateo breathes. One hand under her a\\$s the other securely around her shoulders.

"I know, I would smell if you had," he says, prying Mateo's arm off her. She turns nearly knocking us backwards as her body hits ours in a blur. Maddox groans at the pain of her body colliding with ours as her legs locked around us, her lips going to our neck. Maddox wraps his arm around her, and I could feel our injuries healing as she attacked us.

"Enough kitty, you will grow weak" Maddox growls at her. Mateo frozen, his entire body tense as we forced forward back to the crouching position with her tucked in our lap.

Maddox stands walking to the room, before grabbing the handcuffs off the bed and securing one to her wrist and the other to the bed head.

Kat whimpers as we step away from her. "Hang on kitty, I will give you what you want, I just need to deal with Mateo" he says and I try to shove forward as he turns to the bathroom.

Mateo is still on the floor not moving, his entire body tense and locked in the same position as Maddox bends, crouches standing on our toes in front of him. My heart skips a beat when Maddox grabs the back of his neck. Mateo resigned to the idea of his death when Maddox pressed his forehead to Mateo's.

"Thank you" Maddox says, shocking not only me but Mateo.

"We don't deserve a friend like you, we don't deserve her. Yet you never took her, and thank you Ares" Maddox says. Mateos eyes flickering black.

"We serve for you" Ares says, Mateo's voice becoming rougher deeper as Ares answers.

"No you stand with me, always have even when we don't deserve you by our side" Maddox tells him and he nods before giving Mateo back control.

Maddox lets him go, and we could hear Kat's cries in the room behind us, feel her agony.

"Do you need help or can you walk out of here"

"I can't move," Mateo says and Maddox nods.

"Just do it" Mateo breathes out.

Maddox nods his fist clenching.

"Wait! Just not the nose, I don't want it to heal crooked can't ruin my sex appeal" Mateo says as Maddox raises his fist. Maddox chuckles.

"No we don't want that" he says and Mateo chuckles, dropping his head forward.

"On 3" Mateo says and Maddox nods to him.

"One" Maddox says before punching him in the temple and knocking him out cold.

"You didn't kill him," I tell Maddox.

"I meant what I said" Maddox answers before grabbing Mateo and tossing him over his shoulder. He stands walking out the bedroom and our room, heading for Mateo's bedroom and placing Mateo on his bed before pulling his blanket up, he nods before turning and walking out, shutting the door behind him.

"Now let's go help our mate" he says walking toward the bedroom and I feel him give back the reins and move back to the shadows of my mind.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 76 ated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 76

Katya POV

Waking up I felt like I had been hit by a truck, every part of me felt broken. The rooms smelt like a brothel and I scrunch my nose up at the scent when everything smashed into me at once. Like a bad horror movie yet I starred in it. I could remember every detail yet it was like it wasn't me, like watching an old fuzzy memory you aren't sure is really yours.

I remember me attacking Mateo yet even that didn't feel like it was me only I knew I did it.

Remember Maddox and the Alpha's. Everything but it wasn't me, like someone else had the controls and I was purely an observer to my own actions. Shame and guilt pushed me up right in bed before I broke down. I assaulted Mateo, my own friend and cheated on Ezra.

"Woah lay back down, you are pretty badly banged up" comes Ezra's voice beside me. I looked at him shocked he would even come near me after what I did.

"Hey, why are you crying?"

"Because I..." I couldn't even bring myself to say it, the shame I felt at what I subjected Mateo too.

The guilt I felt at what I put Ezra through.

"Kat, stop. Breathe" Ezra says, each sob took my breath, agony radiating up my side.

"Kat, you need to stop crying, your ribs are badly bruised, that's why it hurts to breathe, I can get you some pain killers" Ezra says and I look at him.

Painkillers, why the F*ck would he get me painkillers, how could even look at me after what I did.

"Kat?"

- "I cheated, I assaulted Mateo" I blurt out before crying and he flops back on his back with a sigh.
- "You didn't assault Mateo and you didn't cheat on me, is that really why you're crying? You were in heat Kat"
- "But that doesn't change what I did, how can you even look at me, Maddox must hate me"
- "I don't hate you and I told Mateo to stay with you. Anything you did or didn't do is not on you or Mateo" Ezra breathes. His hand rubbing my back.
- "I will get you some pain killers"
- "I don't need painkillers that is not why I am crying"
- "Kat, look down" Ezra says, confusing me. I did and my skin was black and blue and I tried to remember how I got so badly bruised when I remember Mateo healing me.
- Looking back at Ezra, I notice his entire chest and torso was littered in scars, the deepest down his ribs matching the bruising across mine.
- "You look like you got put through a blender" I gasp.
- "Thanks, nice to know. You healed me and we tried to heal you back but you were to busy trying to take what you wanted from me, Maddox was too weak to shift to heal you that was the best we could do"
- "You tried to heal me after what I did?" I asked a littleshocked.
- "Oh my goddess Kat, you did nothing wrong"
- "Mateo get in here" he yells out.
- "What? Don't call him, I can never look him in the eye again after what I did" I tell him, though I hear Mateo walking down the hall before the door opens.
- "I'm naked" I squeak, ripping the blanket up to cover myself.

"Kind of defeats the point when you had your cooter rubbing on me" Mateo says and my face heats embarrassingly.

"Mateo do you feel assaulted, Kat thinks she assaulted you?" Ezra says waving his hand in his direction.

"Huh?" He chuckles.

"Oh right, you're talking about when you were dry humping me in the bathroom, and gave me a massive case of blue balls to wake up to?" Mateo said, though he was smiling.

"Cheers for that by the way, my hands are so calloused from all the wanking and don't get me started on my soldier, practically rubbed the skin off it," he says.

"I'm so sorry" I tell him my face must be beet red, I could feel how hot my face was, like all my blood rushed to that area.

He winks at me, "it's fine Kat, you can rub on me anytime. I won't complain, though probably will not be advised with Mr cranky pants right there"

"I'm not cranky?" Ezra says.

"Oh yeah, sorry I forgot that's just your normal face, whoops" Mateo says and Ezra lobs his pillow at him. Mateo shuts the door, the pillow hitting it before he opens it again.

"But as payment for my now broken D!ck, you two lucky people get to watch Finding Nemo with me tonight, just keep swimming, just keep swimming, how exciting for you both right?" Oh my gosh he was an idiot, a loveable one though, not a serious bone in his body.

"Fine" Ezra says and Mateo squeals like a girl."Really? finding dory is on there too, movie marathon"

Mateo squeals hurting my ears.

Ezra laughs, shaking his head.

"Well I shall leave you two lovebirds, oh and by the way I hope you haven't got chapped lips, because there is no vaseline left and if you go into my room don't touch the socks on the floor" he says, shutting the door and walking back out.

"See perfectly fine, so stress less" Ezra says tugging me down on his chest.

"Is Maddox mad?" I ask him tracing my finger over the scar on his chest.

"No, he seems different," Ezra says.

"How so?"

"Calmer, it's hard to explain," he says.

"Kora?" He asks after a couple of seconds.

"Asleep, I can hear her thunderous snoring in my head, sounds like a freight train" I tell him and he nods, his brows furrowing.

"I saw your mother last night" he tells me and I sit up worried.

"She is fine, she took on Nicolas and"

"And what?" I ask nervously wondering if Maddox hurt her.

"She saved my life" he admits. I raise an eyebrow at him.

"That surprises you?"

"Well yeah actually it does, I can see why she has the reputation she has, I have also decided you can see her again, but she comes here for now, I don't want you going off with her. Not yet at least" he says and I nod, a silly smile slipping on my face at his words.

"What happened to the other Alpha's?" I ask him, remembering that they chased me out of the office.

"Harley went home, Nicolas and Andrei were sedated and locked up, though Andrei we aren't on good terms with anymore"

"Why, because you attacked him?"

"No because he wants you to be on his beck and call if he helps with Jackson, I said no by the way"

I rolled my eyes at his words, I was over people wanting to use me like I was some tool.

"He won't get near you, pack warriors will escort him off the territory when he wakes" I nod pressing my lips in a line.

The day seemed to slip by quickly and we remained in the room for most of the day. I was too sore to do much else, only slipping on our pajamas as the day ended and just before Mateo rushed in jumping on the bed and making himself comfortable.

"You seem in a very good mood" I tell him.

"Yep, Jasmine finally messaged me back wanting to get coffee tomorrow, and I got to pick the movie"

he says grabbing the remote. Ezra looks at him from the dresser.

"You know you have us right?" Mateo looks at him funny before Ezra's voice flits through my head. "I know about Jasmine" he says his eyes darting to me and I give him a nod.

"Yeah I know that, why are you being weird? Of course I have you guys, you would die of boredom without me" he states before hitting play.

"Have we got popcorn?" Mateo asks and I felt bad knowing tomorrow Jasmine would devastate him.

"Yeah I will go grab it, Chinese? The one down the road delivers" Ezra asks and Mateo shrugs not caring before

yanking my pillow out from under my head.

"Hey that's mine" I tell him and he pats his chest and I roll my eyes leaning on him.

"Don't get two comfortable, I will be back"

"Yep if you're nice you can snuggle into my other armpit" Mateo tells him.

"Hard pass" Ezra tells him,

"I will let you be big spoon, even though you get hard for me" Mateo tells him, wiggling his eyebrows at him.

"That was the remote"

"Sure it was, you just don't want to admit you want this" Mateo tells him.

Ezra shakes his head before walking out to order dinner and retrieve Mateos popcorn he asked for.

Mateo spent the night mimicking the movie, he knew every word making me wonder how many times he had actually watched it. He then made us watch finding dory twice before he finally crashed along with Ezra, getting up I pack up the popcorn bowl before using my hand to removes the crumbs they managed to spill on my side before taking the dinner plates to the kitchen, coming back to the room, I had to hold in my laugh when I found Ezra with his leg chucked over Mateo and Mateo snuggled

under his chin breathing in each others faces, Mateo's arm chucked awkwardly over Ezra's.

'And they think they don't have a bromance, they look quite comfortable breathing in each other's face' Kora chuckles.

'Welcome back about time you woke up' I tell her climbing in bed.

'Heat is exhausting' She says,

'But you didn't have to do anything' I tell her pulling the blanket up.

'Don't make this competition on who is more tired, I needed a nap' she tells me when we hear this long high pitched sound like a balloon pinched between two fingers as the air is expelled, I look around trying to find the noise when the smell hits me and a warm draft reaches my legs.

'He didn't? Please tell me that wasn't real' Kora says. Mateo shifts the smell wafting out from under the blanket.

'Oh my Fcking god, kill it, kill it, Fcking banish him' Kora gags in my head while I peg my nose.

I thought you said you wouldn't kick him out of bed for farting' I tell her remembering when she first came to me and was checking him out.

'I change my mind something is dead inside him, I can almost taste it," Kora says disgusted,

"But by the looks of Ezra he doesn't seem to mind the stench, look he's even snuggling closer' I tell her shaking the blanket to rid the smell.

'Great now we have to smell stale arse all night' Kora says as I lay down.

'Gotta love him farts and all' I tell her. getting comfortable.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 77

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 77

Waking the next morning, I roll over to find both Mateo and Ezra not in bed. I could hear the shower running so opened the bathroom door to find Ezra.

Stripping my clothes off I climb in, shutting the shower screen behind me.

"Was wondering when you would wake" he says kissing my head as he washed himself.

"Where did Mateo go?"

- "To have coffee with Jasmine, I just hope he takes it ok, why didn't you tell me" he asks.
- "I don't know, I just didn't think it was our place to say anything, it's between them" I tell him.
- "Yeah I didn't have the heart to tell him, I was kind of hoping things would work out" Ezra answers.

Though I could feel he was nervous about something, his worry was eating at me.

- "You ok?" I ask, pouring shampoo in my hand.
- "Yeah I was thinking of going and seeing Mathias and having a look at the information he has on healers, It would be better if we had the scrolls"
- "About that, mum no longer has them" I tell him hoping he wouldn't blow up, surprisingly he just sighs.
- "You don't seem upset about that" I tell him and he shrugs, pulling me under the stream of water and rinsing my hair out.
- "Nothing surprises me when it comes to your mother," he says before stepping out and giving me the shower to myself. He wraps a towel around his waist leaning on the sink basin.
- "Do you want to come with me to see Mathias?"
- "Yep be interesting if we can find anything, I will finish my shower then get dressed"

Ezra was waiting downstairs for me, standing by the door when I came down.

- "Finally, let's go" he says, grabbing my hand and dragging me toward his car. Walking around the passenger side I stop.
- "Oh yeah, I forgot about that, hang on a sec and I will get something to clean up the glass"

"Do it when you get home I can just sit in the back" I tell him, opening the backdoor and sliding to the middle.

"That from the other day?" I ask while clipping my belt up.

"Yeah Maddox did it, we didn't have a key and needed the remote to get inside" Ezra says starting his car. We drove into town, but drove directly past the hospital turning up a street not far from it.

I hadn't been to Jasmine's house before it was quite nice and had cottage style gardens out the front.

And was a single story brick house that had been rendered and had metal lizards hanging on the wall on either side of the front door. Pulling up in the driveway Mathias comes out.

"Morning Alpha" he says as I climb out of the back of the car. "Luna" Mathias nods and I follow him inside. Mathias leads us down a long hallway from the front of the house. The house looks quite small from outside which was rather decieving when you realise actually how long it is, we walked past two living areas one on each side, multiple bedrooms and a galley style kitchen and a bathroom before coming to the back door. He opens the door and it leads outside to more cottage gardens and with a gazebo in one corner. Off to the side was an outbuilding.

Mathias walks over before pulling a key from his pocket and unlocking the white door and I find it is an office, shelves and shelves of books lined the walls, a desk in the centre that also had a table beside it with jars of different herbs and specimens.

Mathias runs his fingers over the bookshelves grabbing some down along with some old journals.

"Sit down where you like, you may just have to make some room. I am Sorry about the clutter in here" Mathias says and I grab a stool sitting on the end of the desk while Mathias brings over books and papers, and some journals. Ezra pulls a chair over while sitting beside me and Mathias

hands me a huge journal full of notes, the paper was thick and looked really old but also had newer pages that had been added.

Ezra picks up a book flicking through the pages.

"Not sure if it will help, like I said there isn't much information just secondary and notes, Observations

over the years by those who met some, Like I said I never expected to come across a Lunar wolf that's how rare they are" Mathias says also taking a seat at his desk.

"The one Kat is holding probably has the most information, I acquired that during my medical training from am old professor"

I opened the leather book, mostly it had old drawings of different wolves and abilities they showed before coming to a summarised version.

"There are this many healers?" I asked and Mathias stood up looking over the desk, Ezra looking over my shoulder.

"Yes, they are who have been discovered over the years" Mathias says sitting back down.

Looking down at the page I start to read, finding it all fascinating.

Spiritual healer

Origins believed to be blessed by the Moon Goddess as a gift from birth.

Last discovered 1758

Female

Cause of death unknown

Abilities, able to cleanse and remove negative energy from one's soul also able to destroy a mate

bond by touch, completely erase all traces of being marked.

Lunar wolf

Origins, believed to be blessed with the gift of life and cursed with death.

Females

First known existence 1478 believed to have shun the moon Goddess, name unknown

Last known Lunar wolf 1741 woman named Marabella, gave birth to twins, child unknown

Ability to cure any illness or injury with a kiss, or touch. Cursed with taking on the fatalities of the healed, the bearer becomes weakened from using gifts, and is known for having a white wolves.

I scanned the rest, the list was never ending and they all seemed to be from the latest the 1800's and didnt provide much information, nothing that I didn't have from the dreams, I could probably fill in a few of the blanks for Mathias from what I know already. Turning the page I looked at the next page, my eyes scanning the information when a picture caught my eye. It was a picture of what looked like two crescent moons back to back touching with a bigger circle around them, sort of like a pentagram but with two Crescent Moons instead of a star.

Gemini Healer.

Last discovered 1301

Male

Cause of death Suicide,

Abilities, healing in one touch or kiss. Kill with one bite, believed to have had venom that could kill and mirrored Water hemslock and wolfsbane.

"What about this one?" I ask Mathias seeing as it was the shortest explanation and also the most intriguing.

"Oh that one a gemini healer, no one knows how he became what he is, they believed he may have been a typical healer but something happened to him, he is the only known record we have of a gemini wolf. Was the only one in existence. That picture of the Moons was located on his body; they never said where they found it, but it was said to be cursed upon him, the gift of life and death"

"So he killed himself" I asked and he pulled the book over, looking it over.

"That's what it says my professor said he found a document but I don't have it anymore got ruined in the floods few years back, but apparently when they found him he had gone insane and bit himself, injecting himself with the lethal poison his glands contained"

"His glands?"

"Yes, similar to how we can heal with our saliva, he was said to have another set of glands that could kill with one bite, kind of like a snake in a way. Unfortunately that's all the information we have on him. He was the only one in existence and because he was insane when he was discovered they couldn't get much information as to how he came to be" Mathias explains.

"Is there a reason that one piqued your interest, are you hiding a mark I haven't seen yet Kat"

Mathias chuckles and I shake my head.

"No, he just had the least amount of information and I found the picture interesting" I admit and he nods.

"Yes when I was in med school I found all this fascinating hoping we could recreate it, but obviously you are to be cursed or blessed by the Moon Goddess so no way to replicate it of course"

"So at least on the lunar wolf, I can add my own notes to it as long as you're happy to help Kat, I can leave your name blank but we know it is genetic among the oldest female in each generation"

"Yep, and it is a blessing and a curse for cursing out the Moon goddess, um what else..... Oh and my wolf becomes stronger and faster and can heal on her own on a full Moon as long as she is in sight of the Moon" I tell him and he starts writing notes down. Ezra sits back in his chair while I basically recite my dreams, his fingers gently rubbing the back of my neck. Mathias however was frantically taking notes, like it was the best thing he had ever heard while to me it wasn't that fascinating, just making me realise just how much of a freak I was.

Mathias, Ezra and I scoured pages for hours going over everything yet hardly getting any answers.

Hearing the door open, I look over to it and see Jasmine pop her head in. She looked nervously at us, like she wanted to run and I remembered Mateo and her got coffee this morning.

"Mum wanted to know if you two were staying for dinner?" Jasmine asks, she couldn't even look at Ezra and by his body language he was ticked off with her for not telling Mateo.

"No, we should head home, we can grab something on the way" Ezra says.

"Do you mind if I keep this for now?" He asks Mathias holding up the old journal.

"Not at all Alpha, just return it when you are done with it" Mathias smiles at him. Ezra nods and I turn back to find Jasmine was gone, the door clicking shut softly. Mathias walked us to our car and we got in. Ezra though I could tell was in a bad mood now that we ran into Jasmine.

"You okay?' I ask him after we got Mcdonalds.

"Yep, but I can't get ahold of Mateo" He says through gritted teeth.

"What do you mean?"

"he keeps shoving me out and now the link is gone, like he's asleep, usually I can wake him but not this time" Ezra answers. I nod maybe he was having an afternoon nap. The drive took around twenty minutes before we pulled up at home. Mateo's car was in the driveway so we knew he was home.

Ezra parks next to his car.

"Oh for the love of god" Ezra mutters, making me look at him before I notice Mateo's car was smashed in at the front end and Mateo was slumped over the steering wheel. Ezra gets out before opening his door and all I could smell was liquor. Mateo nearly fell out of the car as the door opened and would have if Ezra hadn't caught him before tumbled out.

"Come on big fella, let's get you inside" Ezra says and I put everything on the bonnet before grabbing his other arm and helping carry a passed out Mateo toward the house.

"Argh he is heavy" I tell Ezra who stops pulling him up higher before using his free hand to slap him softly.

"Buddy you need to wake up, so we can get you in bed" Mateo mumbles incoherently but doesnt wake.

Suddenly Ezra's eyes bleed black Maddox coming forward."Let him go kitty, I will get him" Maddox says and I step back when he tosses him over his shoulder. I run ahead, opening the front door for him.

Maddox carries him up the stairs and I go ahead opening his bedroom door before Maddox lays him

down in his bed before turning around to face me.

"Kitty" Maddox purrs before brushing my cheek softly with his hand, I watch as he gives Ezra back control, his eyes returning to normal.

"Man havent seen him like that since his mother died a few years back" Ezra says before bringing the bin in the corner of the room over and placing it next to the bed.

6

- "Come we can check on him later" Ezra says as he walks towards me. When Mateo mumbles something.
- "What did he say?" I ask knowing Ezra was closest to him.
- "Said always second choice, I think" Ezra tells me as we walk out. We go back outside and grab the stuff from the car before coming back inside.
- "How did his mother die?" I ask, come to think about it, I didn't really know much about him well not personally anyway.
- "Which one?" Ezra asks and I look at him.
- "What do you mean?" I ask.
- "Mateo was adopted, his bio parents died when he was 8 in a car accident, he was raised by an omega woman she was also our house cleaner, when she found out Mateo lost his parents she took him in and raised him, he was staying with us for a bit but that was never a permanant solution, not with my father"
- "She adopted him?"
- "Yep, Mateo's real mother and mine were friends, so she knew him and when they died she raised him, she passed away 3 years ago. Her name was Andrea she had no kids and never found her mate, she died in a rogue attack" Ezra tells me.

"You think he will be alright?" I ask Ezra and he nods, walking me back to our room.

"He should be" Ezra says.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 78

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 78

Ezra POV

It was killing me seeing Mateo like this. I don't think he has spent one night sober in the last week, each night I have been having to drag him to bed, or finding him passed out somewhere outside. He was even brought home by two patrols two nights ago after he fell asleep while on duty. I don't know how he does it, how he even manages to drag himself out of bed every morning to take himself to training, yet he is never late. Severely hungover but always on time.

Sitting in my office I hear someone come down the stairs. I had been pouring over the journal trying to find anything to help Kat, help us figure out what to do about Jackson. If there was some way to reverse it but there was nothing. Kat hated being a lunar wolf and I was worried about her safety given her capabilities she has barely tapped into.

Mateo's scent wafts down the hall along with the smell of whiskey.

"Mateo come to my office please" I called out to him. I hear him stop on the stairs before he groans.

My door opens and he steps into my office before sitting in the chair heavily. His hair was a mess, and he looked like Sh*t and smelled like a brewery.

- "What?" He asks, leaning on my desk.
- "You aren't going to train like that" I tell him.
- "Yeah right and who is going to do training?" He says getting up.
- "I will, now sit down" I tell him. He growls before sitting back down.
- "I'm worried about you" I tell him and he shakes his head.
- "I'm fine Ezra, you don't need to worry about me"

- "Really? Because you have smashed your car, rode off your ute and the patrols had to bring you home the other night, not to mention the amount of times I have dragged your sorry a\$s to bed myself" I tell him.
- "You know what I don't need this, I won't train then. Are you done now Bro I have things to do"
- "Like get drunk?" I ask and he growls getting up before walking out.
- "Mateo!" I call before getting up and following him out when he doesn't stop. He heads for the front door.
- "Don't make me command you Mateo" I tell him and I see Kat start walking down the stairs before she stops on the bottom step looking at his retreating figure.
- "Command me, really Ezra you would force me to stay and watch you two in all your sickening happiness, are you truly that F*cking selfish?"
- "Mateo" Kat says, shocked at his outburst.
- "No, Kat. I am happy you two have each, I am. But it is awfully F*cking lonely in this house when you have no one, when you are always the third wheel. I killed my mate for you, my mate and yet, you know what I am done"- He says turning around.
- "Wait where are you going?" I ask.
- "To fix my Bl**dy car" He says walking out and slamming the door behind him. I looked at Kat who was a little startled but said nothing, I could feel her guilt eating at her at his words and it angered me.

He made her feel guilty for his own actions, though I knew that was never his intention, he wasn't like that. She never asked him to do that and he knows that.

"He is just angry, he wouldn't have meant what he said Kat"

"Sure sounded like he did" She says walking off toward the kitchen.

I follow after her and she flicks the kettle on, I wrap my arms around her waist and she sighs softly my scent calming her before she reaches up and grabs some mugs.

"Don't make me one, I have to go handle training. Will you be right here on your own, or you can come" I tell her.

"No, my father is coming over today, I want to see him and find out how he is doing with mum and everything that is going on" She says and I nod.

"Is your mother coming with him?" I ask her and she shrugs.

"I'm not sure, I don't even know if they are talking yet" She says and I could feel her sadness of her family falling apart yet I couldn't bring myself to feel sorry for Shirley. She did it to herself.

"They will figure it out" I tell her and she nods before reaching for the kettle that has just boiled.

"Is that why Mateo is upset because you told him he can't do training?" She asks and I step away from her leaning on the counter.

"Mateo is upset for a lot of reasons Kat, but he will get over it" I tell her and she nods before chewing on her bottom lip. My thoughts were churning violently and even Maddox felt bad for Mateo and Ares. Something had shifted with him, something drastic he was no longer jealous of how close they were like he almost accepted it.

"What do you think of Mateo?" I ask her genuinely curious. She looks at me funny.

"What do you mean?"

"I mean do you like him?"

"I thought Maddox was over that, is he really still thinking I am going to leave him?" She sighs before rolling her eyes. His jealousy and possessiveness was extreme yet he seemed unfazed by me asking

- her. Not a growl, nothing from him yet I could feel him listening to us.
- "What's Kora think of him?" She shrugs.
- "What are you getting at just spit out Ezra, what are you asking?" She says pouring water into the mugs.
- "Never mind" I tell her and she peers at me over her shoulder.
- 'You know we aren't gay right, it wouldn't work out?' Maddox finally speaks.
- 'Yet you don't seem opposed to the idea' I tell him.
- 'He loves her, he would help keep her safe, but we aren't gay' He says with a shiver putting mental images in my head of men.
- 'Stop that'
- 'Exactly' he says and I shake my head before realising Kat was watching me curiously.
- "I should go, I will be back at 12" I tell her, kissing her forehead before walking out of the kitchen. I could feel her confusion, but I could also feel her questioning what I just asked her. Opening the front door, I see Mateo carrying the socket set over to his car.
- "I will be back at 12" I tell him and he nods but says nothing and I stop looking at him.
- 'Na i am not sucking D!ck, I don't care what you're thinking but it isn't happening' Maddox says before gagging.
- 'I never said we had to'
- 'You would really let Kat mark him?' Maddox asks a low growl escaping him.
- 'He loves her maybe'-
- 'No, it would be strange' Maddox retorts.
- 'Yet you aren't disgusted with the idea, I can feel you Maddox and go back a month you would have ripped him

apart at me thinking that, what changed'

- 'He never slept with her'
- 'What do you mean?' I ask him.
- 'When she was in heat, he loved her enough to fight his own instincts, loves us enough not to hurt us, he is no threat to us' Maddox says.
- "Are you leaving or just going to stand there, training starts in twenty minutes" Mateo says, making me focus on what I was meant to be doing.
- "Kat is inside"
- "Figured that when she didn't come outside with you" He says rummaging through his sockets.
- "I will apologise to her later, just leave me be Ezra" He says before walking around to the bonnet and popping it. I nod before turning toward my car and getting in. I huff when I realise I still hadn't cleaned up the glass from it and the seat was wet from it raining last night.
- 'Deal with it when we get home, I am eager to go kick some ass' Maddox says.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 79

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 79

Mateo POV

I was in a terrible mood, and I felt like Sh*t to add on top of it. It was stifling out here today and it was only early morning still, it was going to be a scorcher. Ezra was acting strange when he left, very out of character like something beyond the norm was bothering him. I finished pulling the busted front guard off my car and was about to remove the radiator when I heard the front door open. Kat comes out walking towards me.

D*mn and here I was thinking she would stay inside and ignore me, at least I was hoping she would. I felt bad for what I said, I knew ultimately the choice was mine, but sucked watching her Ezra together when I wanted her, wanted him though Ezra has never thought of me like that, and why would he? He was straight.

Standing up, Kat comes over before handing me a bottle of water. I take it from her cracking the lid before taking a sip of it.

- "Can it be fixed?" She asks, looking at the car.
- "Yep, the ute no but this just needs a front bar and grill and a new radiator" she nods before looking at me.
- "Did Ezra seem off to you?" She asked and I knew something was up with him, especially if Kat thought he was acting strange.
- "Yep, probably arguing with Maddox, why what did he do?" I ask her.
- "Nothing he was asking about you" she says with a shake of her head.
- "I'm sorry about earlier, I didn't mean what I said" I tell her, though that was only half true.
- "Yes you did but it's okay Mateo, I get it" she says before chewing her fingernail. I hadn't realised I was staring too

long until she shifted from one foot to the other awkwardly as she stared back.

"I made breakfast if you're hungry," she says, turning around and heading back inside.

'She is also acting strange' Ares says watching her through my eyes, she walks inside closing the door.

I was suddenly feeling uncomfortable. Why were they acting strange? I know Ezra and I had an argument but usually he is over it as soon as it starts. We had plenty of run-ins but our friendship was never jeopardized from them though something was different.

"Need a hand at training?" I ask him through the mindlink.

"No everything is fine, what is Kat doing?" He asks which I thought odd when he could mindlink her.

"She is inside, is everything ok. I can leave if you want Ezra. I don't want to get in between you and Kat if it is going to make things strained"

"No, you are where you belong Mateo, Kat and I are fine. Why did she do something?" He asks. Huh?

What was the go with 20 questions?

"No, is she supposed to?"

"Nothing she doesn't want to do?" Ezra answers vaguely.

"Whatever man, if you got something to say, just say it I can take it" I tell him.

"Just go spend time with Kat" He answers before abruptly cutting the link before I could speak.

'Yeah I think Maddox is planning to murder us' Ares says.

'He isn't going to kill us, why would you even think that?" I ask him.

'There being strange, since when do they act like that and Ezra's vague answers' Ares says and I pack everything up.

- 'So you just assume he is going to kill me for what I said earlier?' I ask, shaking my head at him.
- 'Makes sense to me' Ares says.

I take everything out to the shed before walking inside. Kat was leaning on the kitchen counter when I walked in, eating scrambled eggs on toast.

- "You came in" She says like she didn't think I would.
- "Yeah, you okay?" I ask her and she nods.
- "Are you?" She asks, staring at me oddly again though I saw her eyes sparkle brighter and knew Kora was with her too.
- 'Kora' I nod to her and Kat hands me my plate and I lean on the other side of the counter watching her as she eats while I start eating mine.
- "Ok Kora is creeping me out, why does she keep staring?" I ask her, she shrugs and I could tell she was unsure.
- "No idea she is being-, I don't know different" She answers before sipping her water.
- "Does she wanna go for a run?" I asked her, it was the longest I have seen her come forward.
- "Maybe but my father is on his way over, maybe afterwards if Ezra says it's okay" She answers before biting into her toast.

We eat in silence when I hear the doorbell ring before the door opens. "In the kitchen Dad" She calls out as she rinses her plate. I finish mine and she holds her hand out for the plate and I pass it to her and she quickly rinses it before stacking it on the side of the sink.

- "Hey pumpkin" Her father says walking into the kitchen. I watch Kat roll her eyes at the nickname which just made me more curious about why her father calls her it.
- "Mateo, how have you been?" Her father asks.
- "Good, well I will go" I tell them and Kat turns around looking at me.

- "Are you leaving?" she asks and even her father looks at her strangely, her voice sounding off.
- "Yeah to remove my radiator, I will be back," I tell her, walking out and shaking my head.
- 'Yep, Maddox told her he was killing us' Ares says and I roll my eyes at my stupid wolf.

Katya POV

- "What was that about?" my father asks as I watch Mateo leave. I turn to face him and I feel Kora leave now that Mateo was out of the room.
- "Pardon?" I ask.
- "You and Mateo, what's going on with you two and where is Ezra?" My father asks.
- "Oh nothing, and Ezra is doing training today" I tell him, walking over to the kettle before holding it up to him, he nods and I turn it on, grabbing some mugs down.
- Turning back to my father he was watching me and I looked away, uneasy by his gaze like he was studying some science project.
- "Are you sleeping with Mateo?" He asks suddenly, making my jaw drop.
- "What no, I have a mate" I tell him shocked he would even ask that.
- "But you like him, does Ezra know?" he asks.
- 'And we thought mum was observant' Kora says listening in.
- 'I never said I like Mateo' I tell her.
- 'You also never said you didn't' She retorts.
- 'We have a mate and Maddox would kill him," I tell her and she shuts up.
- "What are you arguing over with your wolf?" My father asks, his eyes scrutinising my face. I turn around making coffee, anything to get away from his gaze. Why did Ezra have to say the things he said this morning, his actions confusing me and I was confusing myself now as well.
- "Spill I know you're hiding something" My father says.

- "I will when you do, what's going on with you and mum?" I ask him, and my father sighs.
- "I moved back home, but I am staying in the spare room. We are trying to work things out, I just don't know if I can forgive her" He says. I nod, I felt caught in the middle of them, it was hard knowing there was a chance they may not get back to the way they were or not all.
- "Where is mum?"
- "At home, she wanted to come but I asked her to stay home so I could spend time with you" He says.
- "And she was okay with that?" I ask and he nods.
- "So what is going on with you and Mateo?" My father asks and I hand him his mug before sipping my own.
- "Nothing, but Ezra was asking me some weird questions this morning and now it feels awkward" I tell him.
- "About what?" My father asks, pushing the chair out with his foot and I walk over to it and sit down.
- "Asking if I like Mateo, I think he was trying to find out if I wanted Mateo" I answered, my face heating at what I was telling my father, though he and I were close I could tell him anything, yet that didn't seem to make it easier to tell him. But for some strange reason dad just happens to be around when things turn awkward.
- "Okay, did he seem angry but more importantly do you want Mateo too?" my father asks.
- "Ezra no, just different and I have a mate" I tell him and my father shrugs.
- "You can love two people at once, I did" He says.
- "Ezra is straight dad" I tell him.
- "But I am guessing Mateo is not. So say you didn't have a mate and Ezra didn't exist. Would you choose Mateo?" He asks, his lips turning up deviously.

- "Answer the question I won't judge you know that" He says.
- "If that were the case then yes" I tell him before letting out a breath.
- "Okay, next question, say Ezra wasn't your mate, who would you choose out of them?"
- "Dad?"
- "Humour me" He says and I think, though the answer isn't straight forward I liked them both for different reasons.
- "I wouldn't be able to, if Ezra wasn't my mate. I wouldn't be able to choose"
- "And that's because you love Mateo too" My father says with a shrug.
- "It's not a bad thing Kat, but it does make me wonder why Ezra was asking, I know he is straight, but why would he ask you if he didnt think you did love him, or is there another motive behind why he is asking?" My father says.
- "He knows I wont leave him Dad, I have told him that already"
- "Then why ask? Maybe you should ask your mate, especially if it is making you feel this way, maybe he intentionally made you question yourself and from what I can tell you are doing that" He says.

Hmm maybe I thought.

"Was it weird having two mates?" I ask him.

"No, for your mothers it was but we kept everything separate, Kathrine was fine sharing clearly your mother wasn't. But for a while it was working."

"Do you believe mum killed her deliberately?"

"No, I know she never intentionally did it Kat, don't doubt that. Your mother loved her sister, tossed her entire life away to protect her, that's why she was always training, so she could protect her. And also because she wanted to be recognised by her father, he never treated your mother the way he did Kathrine. Kathrine was special, Shirley had to earn his attention but nothing she ever did gained her the same treatment, your mother was always treated as the soldier the protector, it was expected of her, Kathrine was her best friend, only friend growing up. But whenever Shirley fought with her father Katherine was always on her side. They had a bond being twins, like two halves of a whole, both opposite but the same" He explains.

"Everyone snaps," I tell him and he nods.

"Yes they just need the right trigger" my father says before he looks at his hands. I grab his hand, squeezing it.

"Do you think you can forgive her?' I ask him.

"Yes but what's that make me if I do though, Katherine was my mate"

"And so is mum, if Katherine...if my mum was really as close with her as you say she was, then she wouldn't expect you to turn her away, she would just want you both to be happy" I tell him.

"I know she would but that doesn't make it any easier, she killed somebody. I know it isn't a big deal she has killed plenty of people but Katherine, she was mine Kat, she was mine first and she killed her" The door opens in the foyer and we both look to the door and Mateo walks in before washing his hands, turning back to my father. He had a silly smirk on his face before he wiggled his eyebrows at me,I rolled my eyes at him and he slapped my hand.

"Hate when you do that" He says.

"And I hate you calling me Pumpkin" I tell him.

"You will always be my little pumpkin" He says and scrunch my face up at him and he laughs.

"We are going for a run, if you want to come, Derrick" Mateo says and I look over my shoulder at him.

"You asked Ezra?" I ask him.

"Yeah he said it was fine and after training he would findus, so you want to come too?" Mateo asks, looking at my father.

"No, I will leave you kids to it. I should get to work anyway, being kind of slacking in that department"

He says standing up and kissing my head.

"I will catch you later Mateo, have fun" He says walking out, I follow him to the door and close it when he leaves.

"Ready?, Ezra just said not go past the river, we can always go swimming and then head back" Mateo says, tugging his shirt off over his head as he walks out the back.

"He said we could go swimming?" I ask him and he nods.

"Yeah said he might meet us out there" Mateo says before dropping his pants. I look at the sky and away from him. Kora the pervert telling me to look at him when I hear bones snapping and shifting before Ares' nose touches my hand and I look down.

"Turn around then" I tell him and he does so I can shift.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 80

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 80

Kora shifted and Ares kept his back to us until she bit his tail making him spin around.

"Race you" She says before shoving him over and darting toward the treeline.

It felt good being in this form, Kora was carefree and loved the feel of the earth under her feet, the way the dirt kicked up behind her as she zipped in and out of trees and jumped over fallen logs. The breeze ruffled her fur and D*mn was she fast and lithe on her feet.

She slows down looking for Ares, and we could hear him catching up to us when everything suddenly falls silent, before he pounces, tackling Kora. Ares jumps off her and darts away and her giving chase and I could see she was excited for the game they were playing.

"She seems excited to be out" Mateo mindlinks me.

"Yep sucks she can't shift much" I tell him just letting her go and do what she wants while she can.

"You still want to go swimming or do you want to wait for Ezra?" He asks me and I shrug before remembering he can't see that through the link.

"Either I am not fazed, and Ezra was fine with it?" I ask him.

"Said he was, let me add him to the link" Mateo says and I feel a weird rippling before Ezra's voice comes into range and it was strange having a three way conversation. I have had orders barked at me through the link with everyone connected but never just three people.

"What's up, I am nearly done here" Ezra says.

"Do you want us to wait to go swimming?" I ask him.

"No, I won't be long anyway we are just packing up" Ezra says.

"You sure Maddox won't be angry and get the wrong idea," Mateo asks and I could hear he was nervous about Ezra coming over while we were both naked in the water.

"No, he is fine with it"

"And you're fine with it?" I ask confused, Sh*t was I fine with it?

"Kat, I am fine with anything you do as long as you're safe and only with Mateo" He says, cutting off the link to him. What the F*uk did that last part mean?

"Now I'm confused, I am not sure I am comfortable swimming Mateo"

"Yeah I feel the same, Ares thinks Maddox is going to kill us" Mateo chuckles but his laugh sounded nervous.

"Come on we can just run until he finds us" Mateo says and I focus back on Kora who was still playing with Ares as they zipped through the forest. When it was nearly lunch time though I told Kora to head toward home Ares falling in line with her as they walked back towards the packhouse when we heard movement in the forest. Ares lurched forward in front of Kora who rolled her eyes at the protective stance. Ares relaxes when he picks up Maddox's scent only to be tackled and Koro whimpers before knocking Maddox off who falls on his side before licking her face, his tongue hanging out the side of his mouth and Ares jumps on him.

"I thought you were going swimming?" Ezra asks us as Maddox chases after Ares, Kora chasing Maddox as they all play fight. Biting and tugging on each other.

"Dude what's wrong with Maddox, I'm not sure if he is playing or trying to hurt me" Mateo says as Ares gets tackled again.

"He's mucking around," Ezra says.

"Well that's a first since Kat arrived," Mateo says.

"He used to muck around with Ares all the time," Ezrasays.

- "Yeah but he hasn't in ages" Mateo says. Kora lays down watching them and resting her head on her paws.
- "You still want to go swimming, or do you want to do something else?" Ezra asks and Maddox comes over flopping on his side, he nips at her ear tugging on it until she becomes annoyed with him and nips him making Ezra laugh.
- "You guys go swimming, I still need to try to fix my car" Mateo says and Ares turns around only for Maddox to grab his tail and jerk him back.
- "Come swimming, Ezra can help you later" Maddox gravelly voice says through the link.
- "You okay?' Kora asks him, licking his face.
- "Yes, kitty" He purrs at her and she nips his face, eyeing him suspiciously and so was I. Did he have a brain transplant? Did his alter ego drop dead? Ares turns around sniffing him and I along with Kora nearly choke on our own spit when Maddox licks his face.
- "Yeah don't do that again Maddox" Ezra says. Ares licks Maddox cheek back.
- "Okay that's it give me control back you black B*stard. I am not watching you lick my friend" Ezra says.
- "Hey you were the one that has been curious, not me" Maddox says as he shifts back, both me and Ares looking at him while Ezra's face turns red.
- "I am not curious, he just took it out of context" Ezra says and Kora jumps up putting her paws on his chest, he ruffles her fur.
- "Do you have any idea what's going on with him?" Mateo links me and Kora turns her head looking at Ares before looking back at Ezra.
- "No idea" I tell him, his actions so out of the ordinary when Kora jumps down before looking at Ares again, she sniffs him before licking him.

'Kora!' I shriek to her horrified she would do that especially with Ezra right there. Ares steps away from her before he suddenly shifts back and Mateo stumbles backwards away from her. I try to force control back but she shoves me back and just looks at Ezra who sits down on the grass confusing me

and poor Mateo.

"That isn't funny Ezra" Mateo tells him.

"I'm not trying to be funny Mateo, it is what it is" Ezra says with a shrug. I try to pull on the veil and take back control before she does something she can't undo. Or gets Mateo killed by Maddox when she jumps up at Mateo, her paws going to his chest and brushes her fur while looking at Ezra confused.

I could practically see the cogs turning in his head and they were spinning violently in mine.

When she embarrassingly shifts back in front of both of them, I hate shifting in front of people, no one wants to be seen shifting back. I stepped away from Mateo suddenly feeling very exposed as I covered my breasts and this suddenly felt indecent. Mateo must have thought the same thing because he covered himself.

I feel Ezra's chest press against my back making me look up at him, my heart hammering in my chest as Mateo watches him cautiously.

Ezra's lips going to my shoulder, before he kisses below my ear. "I know you love him and that is good enough for me" Ezra whispers before gripping my wrists and pulling them away from my chest. I become overwhelmed at the situation I was in, and how he put me on the spot like that and I wanted to run.

I step away from them both. "Kat?" Ezra calls when I start walking away.

"No, Ezra. All day I have been trying to figure what the hell has gotten into you and then you throw me under the bus, throw Mateo under it too" I tell him my eyes brimming with tears at the embarrassment and what if Mateo didn't want this, he was also put in an awkward situation.

"Tell me you don't love him then" Ezra says and I see Mateo look at me. Kora whines in my head but I ignore her.

"You already know I do, but I don't know what you were trying to prove by doing this" I tell him, turning around and heading for the house.

"I'm not trying to prove anything Kat, I am saying you can mark him if he wants you to and if you want too" Ezra says and I stop looking at him. Mateo also turns, staring at him like he just grew three heads and pair of bat wings.

"You could have asked first instead of doing this" I tell him before walking off. I heard him sigh and I felt terrible walking away and hoped Mateo didn't think I was rejecting him but I just couldn't deal with the way this situation was handled. Ezra could have asked, or just said something to us instead of just throwing it out there randomly.

I head inside and run up the stairs toward the bedroom. 'Kat Calm down, Maddox is fine with it' Kora tells me.

'He didn't even ask Kora he just put me on the spot and what if I wanted to say no or Mateo did, do you have any idea how awkward things would become' I tell her.

'He could have handled it better I admit' She says and I walk into the bathroom turning the shower before remembering the door and quickly locking it.

"Kat?" Mateo mindlinks.

"Yes, Mateo" I asked as I stepped into the shower.

"I swear I didn't know he was going to do that, I never asked him to"

"I know that" I tell him suddenly feeling guilty I walked away from him.

"Mateo.. I" He cuts the link abruptly, my head becoming my own and I am smashed with guilt, smashed with emotions I couldn't understand.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 81 Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 81

Ezra POV

She walked away, leaving us both standing there. I knew she loved Mateo but now I was second guessing my decision or did I read it completely wrong. Mateo was staring after her and I felt terrible that I had now caused a rift between them.

"It would never work you know?" Mateo says, looking at me.

"You don't know that, it could work. Maddox accepts it, you're my best friend Mateo" I tell him.

"And that is exactly why it wouldn't work, you're straight Ezra and willing to share your Mate?

Relationships only work when they aren't divided, this whatever you were trying to do wouldn't work because you are straight, you would get sick of sharing, I know you Ezra. I know Maddox, and what happens if she showed more attention to one, how would Maddox handle that? You expect her to mark me and everything will be fine afterwards when we are not bonded, jealousy kills you should know that by now, look at her mother" Mateo says before turning on his heel and walking inside.

'Yep told you, and now Kat is P!ssed off with us' Maddox says.

'She will get over it'

'You embarrassed her, put her on the spot, Ezra might take her awhile to get over it' he tells me.

Walking inside, I go look for her. I head for the bedroom. Pushing the bedroom door open I can hear the shower running and grip the door handle to find it locked.

'Yep she's P!ssed off, she never locks the door' Maddox growls. Looking up at the bedroom door when I hear footsteps, I see Mateo walk out of his room with a pair of

shorts on, he comes over sticking his head into the bedroom door.

"Where are you going?" I ask him hoping he isn't going to get wasted again.

"Patrol duty, they are short Steven's mate just went into labour" Mateo says and I nod.

"Rightio, I will catch you later then" I tell him and he nods walking off and down the stairs.

"Kat, can we talk please" I call through the door when I hear the shower cut off.

"Later, I am getting ready to go see Jasmine and Angie" She says before opening the door, she steps out in just a towel before pushing past me and walks into the walk-in.

"Where are you going? I don't like you going off by yourself without me or Mateo"

"Well you kind of ruined it with Mateo didn't you and I know you don't want to hang out with a bunch of girls, so I am going on my own, Angie is picking me up in 20 minutes" She tells me and I press my lips in a line. Maddox growls on edge at the thought of her going off on her own.

'We can always follow and keep our distance' Maddox says

"But she would know we were close, I will ask one of the guards to keep an eye on them' I tell him and he nods.

I watch as she gets dressed in jeans and a blue shirt before she sits on the end of the bed putting her shoes on.

"So where are you going exactly?" I ask her and her eyes flick to me before going back to her hands where she was tying her laces.

"Cafe in town then Angie wants to go watch movies at Jasmines" She tells me and I nod. Well at least Mathias would be home or his mate.

Kat POV

Angie picked me up in her little blue suzuki swift and I could tell Ezra was P!ssed off. I was going off on my own but I didn't care. Pulling up at Jasmine's place she honked the horn before Jasmine came rushing out before jumping in the back.

- "My ladies," Jasmine says, sitting in the middle and leaning forward between the seats.
- "Seatbelt b*tch," Angie says and Jasmine rolls her eyes before clipping her belt in and leaning forward again.
- "Are we going to CJ's?" Jasmine asks.
- "Yep, they have the best burgers" Angie says with a sigh making me chuckle.
- "What they do, where is my brother?" Angie asks, her eyes going to the mirror as she looks at Jasmine making me remember that Angie's brother was Jasmine's mate.
- "Helping my father down at the practise" Jasmine says with a shrug when Jasmine turns to me.
- "How is Mateo?" She asks and I explain the entire thing with Ezra and both girls were just as gobsmacked as I was when chucked on the spot.
- "Not the strangest thing I have heard, but I kinda feel bad for Mateo, would suck killing your mate knowing there are no second chance mates only chosen mates once they die" Angie says.
- "Yeah I don't get that you would think the moon goddess would have a back up plan, and my dad had two mates" I tell them.
- "Yeah but his mates were basically the same person, they were identical weren't they?" Says Jasmine and I nod.
- "Are your parents talking again?" Angie asks as we pull up at the cafe, I shrug. It had red and white umbrellas out

the front, and round tables. With a huge red and white sign on the roof that read CJ'S

CAFE.

"Too hot outside lets sit inside" Jasmine says hopping out of the car.

"Yeah, today is an absolute scorcher. I wonder how hot it is" Angie asks as we walk into the cafe. The little bell ringing above the door as we enter and I find the place is pretty full. We managed to find a table in the far corner but weren't too excited about being near the toilet.

"Ah gross but I am not sitting in the heat" Angie says, dumping her wallet on the table and sitting down.

"We could always go swimming at the river near your place instead of watching movies" Jasmines suggests and I nod, it was definitely hot enough. I slide along the booth seat and a woman in her mid twenties comes over with a smile that looked like it was a customer service one not a genuine one, don't blame her the last place i would want to work in 40 degree heat would be around a kitchen.

She took our orders before wandering back off and we sat and talked and it felt good being out of the packhouse. While eating our lunch though the bell above the door opened and a familiar scent hit my nose making me look up and see my parents walk into the cafe.

"Maybe it isn't too late to fix things after all" Jasmine says, nudging me with her elbow. My mother sniffs the air before looking around and her eyes fall on us in the back corner. She smiles brightly before touching my fathers arm and pointing us out and she walks over to us.

"Hey girls" My mother says and Jasmine drags her food to the other side and we all slide over and my mother sits down.

"Hey ma" I tell her standing up and leaning over the table to give her a kiss and hug before sitting back down. My father comes over sliding along the seat next to her.

- "Girls, my pumpkin" He nods to Jasmine and Angie who both smile politely while my face turns beet red.
- "I ordered for us, they said it wouldn't take too long" My father tells my mother before stealing one of my chips.
- "What are you three troublemakers up to, not going streaking again are you?" My dad asks and Jasmine giggles.
- "No, but what is the go with pumpkin, Kat hates it" Jasmine asks and I shoot her a look and she shrugs.
- "I bet it's not even embarrassing" Angie says and I hoped the floor would open up and swallow me whole. My dad laughs.
- "No I just think it is funny, she was only little" My dad tells her before looking at me.
- "Fine you can tell them but don't tell anyone" I tell the girls who nod.
- "I promise, I will definitely tell my mate" Jasmine then says and I roll my eyes.
- "When Kat was little we were decorating for halloween and hollowing out pumpkins, she was in the middle of toilet training and we left alone for a few minutes while we grabbed the rest out of the car to decorate the front verandah, came back and she went potty in the pumpkin" My mother says before she chuckles.
- "That's not so bad, why would you be embarrassed about that?" Angie chuckles.
- "Oh it didn't happen once, she refused to use the potty after and we had to constantly buy pumpkins until she was officially toilet trained, even had to cut the faces in them before she would use them, for a month all we ate was pumpkin soup so the entire pumpkin didn't go to waste" My father tells them and I die of embarrassment.
- "It's okay Pumpkin we won't tell a soul" Angie says tapping my shoulder with her hand.

- "Except my mate" Adds Jasmine. I shake my head at them.
- "So what are you girls doing afterwards?" My mother asks.
- "Going swimming if you want to come?" Angie tells them.
- "Where at?" My father asks.
- "Back of the packhouse, just need to grab some swimmers first before we head out there" Jasmine says.
- "Sounds nice, you want to go with them" My mother asks my father who nods before kissing her shoulder and I feel my lips tug up slightly.
- "We can meet you out there if you want girls, so you don't have to wait for us to finish eating" My mother tells us and I nod standing up.
- "Yeah I need to swing by home and grab my swimmers anyway, and so will Angie" Jasmine says.
- "Okay, say an hour and I will meet you out there?" My dad says looking at his watch.
- "Sounds good, see you soon" I tell them, giving them both a kiss on the cheek and I was about to walk out when someone stepped out of the booth in front of ours and directly into my path bumping into me.
- "Oh sorry" I tell them when they turn around and glare at me. Oh for the love of god. It was Ms Taylor.
- "You should be" She snaps at me.
- "You stepped in front of me, and I still apologised out of courtesy you rude b*tch" I tell her.
- "How dare you speak to me like that, you have no right" She starts to say.
- "I have every right to speak to you however I choose as your Luna. Must truly suck knowing I am the only person stopping you from being banished from this pack and you should do well to remember that, my kindness will only stretch so far Madeline. I suggest you learn your place" I

tell her and my mother looks over at me, while Angie had a silly grin on her face and Jasmine pressed her lips together trying not to laugh.

"If you will excuse me" Maddeline says and I step aside for her.

'Well you told her,' Kora says.

'I am just sick of being walked all over' I tell her

"See you out there girls" My mother says, sending me a wink and we leave getting back in Angie's car and leaving to get our swimmers.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 82

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 82

By the time we got to the river it was a little after 3 and the temperature was blistering hot still. My parents met us all out there. I made sure to tell Ezra we had a change of plans when I changed into my swim clothes but he declined the offer to come with us and said he was going to meet with some of his warriors, which was fine by me. It was good seeing mum and dad getting along and they genuinely seemed to be working things out though it was a bit sickening watching them give each other love eyes and smooching every few seconds.

"Gosh I hope I have a body like that when I am your mothers age" Angie says checking my mum out. I shake my head at her, mum was fit which is kind of expected considering all she does is train and teach.

"Ah this has been so nice and it has been good to get away from all the men," Jasmine says.

"Yeah I hate having 5 brothers, it would have been good to have a sister" Angie agrees.

"Hey, what do I look like, a potato?" My dad calls out eavesdropping.

"You don't count, you're like one of the girls now" Jasmine taunts making my mother laugh at his offense before she comes running toward us..

"Cannonball" My mum screamed, running off the bank and jumping right between the three of us and splashing us all with water before swimming off as we all tried to swim after her. My father was watching from his spot under the tree as we all wrestled in the water getting our asses handed to us by my mother. She didn't care I was her kid she wouldn't let me win, she was too competitive to let us win.

As the day slowly comes to an end though we all start to pack up and start getting out the water and heading for our towels when Mateo voice comes through the link.

"Jackson men just stepped over the border, north side. On my way over, where is Kat?"

"Yep I know. I am on my way, Kat, where are you? get home now!" Ezra links back.

"With Mum and Dad, heading home" I mindlink back just as my mother grabs my arm jerking me toward the treeline.

"Get her and the girls to the pack house" My father says shifting before he heads to the border which wasn't far from here.

Jasmine and Angie grab their towels before chasing after us and we start heading back toward the packhouse. My mother was on high alert when the last thing we wanted to hear was screamed through the link. Rogues!

My mother looks behind her before letting my arm go. "Run!" She screams at us before shifting into her wolf as we hear growls heading our way. We all take off running, dropping everything and racing toward the packhouse. Kora shifts and so does Jasmine and Angie as we run home, we hear snarls and paws running toward us through the forest. We break through the tree line and see wolves

and two men step out of the treeline closest to the packhouse and Kora skids along the grass to a stop only just managing to duck out the way as a dirty brown coloured wolf jumps on us. Angie attacks a grey wolf shoving me out of the way as it also attacked. Out of the corner of my eye I see the two men, one tall and lanky with brown hair and sharp features, the other other bulky but shorter with a shaved head waiting while we are attacked relentlessly by rogues coming from every direction.

"Ezra!" I yell through the link. As Kora is tackled, she sinks her teeth into the brown wolfe's neck and shakes her head viciously before tossing it off with her back legs. It gets to its feet blood coating its fur when we feel sharp teeth sink out our back leg and Kora spins biting its tail as it grabs us. Teeth sink into our side, Kora whimpers before turning trying to fight the two wolves as they keep attacking, giving her no rest.

My mother's growl coming from the side of us as she too was drenched in blood before she barrels into the brown wolf and Kora manages to take down the other. My eyes scanned our surroundings as rogues kept coming and Jackson's two pack warriors standing on the edge waiting for us to be taken down when my fathers wolf attacked one of them, jumping him from behind as he rips into his side.

Maddox also came running from the front of the packhouse and up the side of the house jumping into the fray as our pack warriors fought them back.

Kora whimpers in pain spinning around before teeth sink into our shoulder and neck tearing a junk of flesh away and she staggers before being forced to shift back.

I clutch my neck trying to stem the bleeding before getting to my feet.

"Kat, get inside and lock it down" Ezra says and I look for Maddox to see him fighting three wolves, my father still fighting the man I saw who had now shifted. Yet I don't see the other one and Angie and Jasmine shift back also running for the packhouse. Jasmine grabs my arm, dragging me upright, and forcing me to run toward the back door. When I hear my mothers voice scream above the fighting.

"Kat!" She screams through the link when I hear the first shot fired, echoing off the trees just as Maddox kills the last of the three wolves. Jasmine jerked me out of the way and I felt the breeze of the bullet skip past me.

"Maddox growls, tearing off to the side and my eyes dart toward where he is running to when I see the other man with a gun in his hand aimed directly at me and Jasmine. It was like time slowed down when the next shot rang out loudly just as Maddox ripped into him. I closed my eyes and there was no escaping it, when I heard a scream from behind me. I waited for the impact only it come from the wrong direction, sending me flying and knocking the air out of my lungs as I smacked the ground with a thud before hearing a thud behind me and a gasp of air being expelled.

Rolling over, I groaned before looking up. My mother had a stunned look on her face and at first I didn't understand why she was looking at me like that. I felt dazed until she coughed, blood spewing from her lips and she looked down. My eyes follow hers to the blood pouring from the centre of her chest, just as I hear a horrid wailing sound, the sound so deafening it hurts me just to hear it as it clawed at my heart. Mother gasps her hand clutching at her chest before she collapses in a heap on the ground. My entire world just stopped in an instant. My heart shattered into a million sharp pieces.

"Mum!" I scream, pushing off my hands and rushing toward her when I am tackled, my father grabbing me and forcing me back while she lay motionless bleeding on the grass only metres away.

"Let go, let go. I can help her" I scream thrashing and trying to get out of his arms

"She is gone baby, she is gone you can't save her" father cries refusing to let go.

"I can help her please, she is your mate" I scream trying to break out of his grip.

"And you're my daughter" He chokes out when Kora forces the shift and we break out of his arms, Kora running to save her, we can bring her back. Her howl agonised as we got to her before I felt arms wrap around our torso ripping us backwards.

"No, Love, you won't heal" Ezra's voice says next to her ear and she bites into his arm but he doesn't let go, instead pulling us away before falling as she thrashes trying to get to mum. Rogues were dead everywhere and Jasmine was cupping her mouth with her hands in shock when I saw my father get up, walking over to her body before he bent down picking her up. Taking her away from us and Kora shifts back.

Ezra's arms tightening around me. "No, no, no please" I scream after my father but he just looks at me, tears streaking his face before he turns.

"I can't let you sweetie, I'm sorry" He says before running off with her.

"No" I scream, my chest twisting painfully as I scream. The sound so agonised and foreign I couldn't recognise it as my own. I couldn't breathe, I felt like I was choking on my despair the further he got from, the further he took her away. All I could feel was pain, pain like I never thought possible, like a piece of me just broke off, a piece I wasn't sure I could live without, she was gone.

I try to get up, but Ezra doesn't let go, instead his grip only tightening when I see Mateo step out of the tree, Jasmine stepping toward me, tears slipping down her cheeks as she stared at me but didn't help. I hated them, hated them all. She didn't have to die, I could have saved her.

"No, I won't let you, your father won't let you, kat" Ezra says and I turn in his arms smacking into him.

"I hate you, I Fuking hate you. She is my mother, I Fuking hate you" I scream at him, hitting him trying to make him

let go. When I see his eyes bleed back.

"Sorry kitty" Maddox growls before he sinks his canines into my neck, my movements becoming

sluggish as I hit him, my surroundings going dull, his teeth sinking into my bone.

The pain was terrible and all I could think was, I couldn't save her, she gave her life for me and I couldn't save her, she was dead. They were the last thoughts that slipped through my head before all I see is darkness.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 83

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 83

Ezra POV

After putting a passed out Kat to bed, we walk back downstairs to deal with the clean up. Mateo and the back warriors were removing bodies as I walked out, dumping them in a pile.

"Jasmine" I waved to her, motioning for her to come over, she dropped the leg she was carrying and jogs over to me.

"Yes Alpha?" She says stopping beside me.

"Did you guys tell anyone where you were all going" I ask her, it was a little too convenient that Jackson would attack while I was dealing with rosters and Mateo was on the other side of the town on duty, also why attack directly near the river, they would have had to have known we were not with her. Jackson was daring but even he knew it would be a death sentence to his men if we were close by.

"No one, we left the cafe where we met her parents, went to my place and Angies to grab our swimmers and came straight here" She says thinking.

"So you didn't tell anyone?"

"Only my mate and my mum" She answers before looking at Angie. I follow her gaze and Angie looks over at us before walking over.

"What's going on?" She asks looking at Jasmine, Mateo also wanders over.

"Did you tell anyone where you were going?"

"No, of course not and Kat was with me and Jasmine the entire time, we know better than to just leave her alone by herself without you or mateo" Angie explains. I nodded yet something was off.

- "So you didn't see anyone or stop to speak to anyone, not even while out?"
- "No, we went to the cafe, met her parents there and had lunch. Kat had an argument with Ms Taylor then we all went home to get our swimmers and came straight here" Angie says and I nod. Wait, did they mean Madeline?
- "Wait Ms Taylor?" Mateo says asking the question I was about to ask. They both nod.
- "As in Madeline Taylor?" I ask and Jasmine answers.
- "Madeline the teacher from school, she bumped into Kat and had a go at her, so Kat put her in her place"
- "Alex!" I call waving one of our pack warriors over. He was in his mid twenties and had longer hair, a bit of a hippy but a loyal member.
- "Go grab Madeline for me"
- "Okay Alpha she should be on duty soon anyway"
- "What do you mean on duty soon, she isn't on patrols at night and not on the northside" Mateo says, stepping around me and looking at Alex.
- "Oh, I must be mistaken then she was on the other night, I will go get her" He says turning around to go retrieve her when Mateo grabs his arm stopping him.
- "When was she on duty and where, you know Alpha Ezra doesn't let women patrol at night, you didn't think to question it?" Alex stops looking at me before turning to face us.
- "She has been doing patrols along the borders and the back of the river, she has been on every night for the past month, I didn't think anything of it because well you know" He says motioning to me.
- "We are not involved, Kat is my mate you know this"
- "Yeah well not now obviously because of Kat, I just assumed you said she could because that's what she said"

"Find her and bring her to the Packhouse" Mateo tells him and he nods, running off into the trees.

"You think Madeleine had something to do with it?"
Jasmine asks.

"Not sure but we will find out" I tell her and she nods before grabbing Angie and going off to help clean up. Mateo walks over toward the two men and their mutilated corpses.

I go over to the one laying next to the packhouse first, the one who shot Shirley. Crouching beside him.

No doubt it was one of Jackson's men, I could smell their Pack scent on him when Mateo called out.

"Ezra he isn't Jackson's" Mateo says, making me look over at him standing next to the other one.

I get up walking over to Mateo and look down, no he wasn't jacksons man, he was Andrie's.

"Great, just what we need" I tell Mateo who nods.

"Kat?"

"Inside" I tell him.

"Derrick?"

"Taking Shirley to the morgue until we deal with funeral arrangements"

"Okay, I already spoke to Mathias to tell the family of our men that died"

"Mated?" I ask him and he shakes his head.

"No, but they were brothers" Mateo says and I sigh. One thing losing one kid but two, Sh*t I would have to go see their parents, it would be disrespectful not to.

"You should go inside, let me handle this. Go be with Kat" Mateo says.

"Yeah she isn't going to like me very much" I tell him, running a hand through my hair before flicking off some blood, yuck.

"Yeah pretty sure she will hate all of us, we all stood there and watched, don't think it was just you, if looks could kill Jasmine and I would be dead to with the way she stared at us for not helping her" He says as he grabs the man's foot and starts dragging him over to the pile of bodies.

"Hey, you coming in after?" I ask him.

"Yes, if you want me to" Mateo says, stopping and I nod to him.

'Kat is all yours when she wakes up, Kora called me some pretty horrid things and I am not dealing with her crazy ass, she has a huge vocabulary of curse words' Maddox growls.

'Great, you are ditching me too' I tell him.

'No, I just don't want to blow up near her, she doesn't understand, she thinks we did it because we hate her mother and I am to riled up to be near her'

'I don't hate her mother' I tell him.

'No, but I do, love that she saved Kat, but that doesn't change what she did, Karma can be a real b*tch' Maddox says. Yeah probably best he steers clear, Kat won't appreciate him saying that.

Walking inside, I head for the bedroom hoping she wakes up and sees reason, we couldn't let her die for the sake of her mother, we can heal injuries but not a silver bullet in the heart.

Walking into the room, she was still out cold. I never thought I would have to knock her out like that,

marking someone tends to be erotic to the person your marking but can also be used to ascertain dominance over your mate forcing them to submit, I hated that Maddox did it but we had no other choice. It did make me wonder how long she would be out though, having never done it before.

Her body was limp, completely limp as I pulled her over to me, the mate bond still affecting her even in her comatose state. She presses her face into my neck inhaling my scent, her scent always calming me mint and eucalyptus but sweeter, almost fruity such a weird combination but oddly right. I try to get comfortable sitting back on the headboard, her arms falling down my sides limply. Resting my eyes, I must have dozed off because a while later Mateo scent hit my nose waking me. Looking up, he was standing next to the door looking at me.

"She is still asleep" He states and I look down at her before nodding and resting my head back on the headboard. He walks over sitting on the bed next to me before brushing her hair from her face. Her face moving slightly under his touch as she sniffed his wrist and I could feel Kora stirring within her yet unable to rouse themselves awake completely.

"Derrick asked if he could stay the night, I put him in one of the guest rooms. I think he just wants to be near Kat" Mateo says and I nod.

"Yeah, I couldn't imagine how weird it would be going home to an empty house" I tell him and he nods.

"When was the last time you ate, want me to get dinner for everyone?" Mateo asks.

"This morning, and it's up to you" I tell him and he leans down kissing her head, Maddox watching him but says nothing just makes me sniff him for some reason. When I noticed his scent was changing slightly, yet I couldn't wrap my mind around why I thought that.

"Can I ask you something?" I ask him and he looks at me.

"What does she smell like to you?" He shrugs,

"similar to you, probably because she has your mark or maybe the other way around and you smell like her, but mint, and" He seems to think like he was searching for the word.

"Eucalyptus?" I ask him.

"Yeah, that's it but sweeter like strawberry essence thrown in there, strange combination why?"

"That's what she smells like to me too" I tell him and he seems to think for a second before he sniffs me.

"Your scent is stronger than hers though, more masculine while hers is sweet," he says before realising he just sniffed me.

"Sorry, that was probably weird of me to do" He chuckles looking away.

"Well you have always been weird" I tell him not willing to admit I sniffed him as well.

"The good kind of weird though" he says making my lips tug up slightly, yes a good sort of weird, I think to myself.

"I will go get dinner and see what Derrick wants to eat" He says hopping up and walking out. I watch him leave. I could hear Derrick in one of the guest rooms, but figured I would Mateo check on him and I didn't want to go anywhere in case she woke up, which wasn't long after Mateo left. She shifted slightly, her hands pushing up on my chest before she turned her head to the side and I looked down watching her eyes flutter open before she sits up suddenly, looking around. I could feel her confusion, like she wasn't sure if it was a dream or not.

"My mum?" She asks and I just stare back at her before realisation hits her and I could see Kora was

talking to her by how bright her eyes glow before they suddenly dim and she is back looking at me, focused on me yet the way she looked at me was hollow and empty before I felt nothing through the bond like she suddenly just switched off, by the look on her face she did exactly that, she was completely devoid of emotion.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 84 Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 84

Katya POV

Waking, I sit up to see Ezra, and our room making me wonder if it was all some sick dream my mind conjured up to torture me with, another vision of a time to come.

"My mum?" I ask him, praying he would be confused and not know what I am talking about, that it was in fact just a dream, yet he just stares, his eyes softening like he didn't know what to say.

'She is gone Kat, it wasn't a dream, I wish it was' Kora wails in my head, her soul crushing pain, making me feel it in every fibre of my being, she was dead.

I never pictured my life without my mother in it, who does. You don't think of someone who raised you, who was the strongest figure in your life, the one that holds the most influence in who you become as gone. My mother was my biggest supporter, my biggest critic but she was mine. Nothing measures up to the pain that comes with losing a mother especially when she gave her life for yours.

Inconsolable pain, soul shattering, destroying pain is what it feels like when you realise the woman that was always there would no longer be.

Then there was my father, if I felt like this I would hate to know what it feels like to him, to lose a mate. Your other half, a piece of yourself, yet he lost it twice and all because he loved me. I am my father's destruction, that I know will always be mine to bear, my life not only once took everything from him, first my real mother, then the woman who raised me. My life seems to cost everyone theirs

all for some curse bestowed by a Moon Goddess who was supposed to love us, though she condemned me to a life of misery and watching those i love die around me. Anger was not a strong enough word for how much I hated my existence because without it she would still be here.

"Your father is staying in one of the guest rooms" Ezra says, making me focus back on him. I nod climbing off him, exactly how does someone tell their own father I'm sorry for being the reason your soulmate is dead. I couldn't face him not now.

"Kat?" Ezra says as I sit on the end of the bed, this could have been avoided if they let me heal her, they all stood and watched, watched her turn grey, watched her die for me and not one of them let me help her when they knew I could.

'We can't save everyone Kat, not without suffering the consequences, the consequences for her life would have been ours' Kora says.

'We don't know that and now we will never know," I told her.

'I know it wasn't a risk they were willing to take Kat, not even your father was willing to trade her life for yours, mum wouldn't, she would hate us if we tried and died for her. I see that now, you just need to too' Kora says.

Now what, what happens now we just move on like she never existed, I couldn't fathom going on without her, not without hearing her voice, feel the softness of her hands and the warmth of her hugs.

How does one survive without that?

'We have them, we have dad that's how' Kora says yet her words don't make me feel any better.

'Stay out of my head Kora'

'Bit hard when I live in it' She retorts becoming annoyed with me, I was annoyed at her too.

Ezra grabs my hand and I pull away from him, not because I didn't want him touching me, but because I knew if he did I would break, I would rather the feeling of being numb then the floodworks, least then I don't have to

feel anything at all and can live in my own misery and deal on my own as long as they don't touch me.

- "Where did dad take her?" I ask.
- "The morgue, but I can't let you go there Kat"
- "I know that, I was just asking Ezra" I told him before getting up and walking to the bathroom. I was still naked from shifting and I could smell blood all over me and it was beginning to make my skin itch as it stained me. Ezra comes in just as I step in the shower sitting on the sink basin and staring at me.
- "You don't need to linger, just go do whatever you need to do" I tell him.
- "Your mad"
- "I'm not mad at you just go away"
- "You know that isn't going to happen so why bother asking, you're my mate kat. I am not going to just leave you"
- "Why, do you want to pretend you actually liked her, bet Maddox is glad he got what he wanted, what you both wanted only difference is he isn't afraid to admit it, you don't have to play nice because she is my mum Ezra and it is insulting that you would try, so just leave me be"
- "I don't hate your mother Kat"
- "Why because she is dead, because you hated her a week ago you don't have to pretend to give a Sh*t" I tell him, rinsing my hair, congealed blood plopping on the ground before dissolving and washing down the drain.
- "You have every right to be angry Kat, but that doesn't give you a right to be a b*tch" Ezra says before walking out.
- 'That was uncalled for Kat and you know it' Kora says.
- 'Maybe so but it was the truth' I tell her, grabbing the soap. I showered not wanting to get out, like I could wash

away the emotion that is solely her. Trying to build the courage to check on my father.

Hopping out of the shower I grab a towel wrapping it around me before walking into the walk in and grabbing some pajamas, I could see it was dark outside coming back out and Ezra walks in with Mateo.

"Which room is my father in?" I ask them.

"Third door" Mateo answers looking down the hall. I swallowed the lump forming in my throat and walking down the hall and I could smell his scent seeping from the crack under the door, opening the door all I could smell was the saltiness of his tears. He was asleep on the bed and it was strange seeing my father, looking so broken. He was curled up under the blanket yet even asleep he still reeked of his despair which was no doubt haunting his dreams too. I pulled the blanket back climbing in behind him and draped my arm over his waist when I felt him move before grabbing my hand in his.

"Hey Pumpkin" he whispers before I feel his body shake, seeing him break and come apart at the seams, destroying the last piece of hope I had that he would survive this a second time. Kora cried in my head at his anguish, and I couldn't bring myself to say anything, just hold him like he could somehow put the pieces of himself back together without her.

Mateo POV

I knew her pain, lived it twice and honestly never gets easier when you realise everything they will miss, certain days that represent them, birthdays, mothers day, holidays the things they were always there for suddenly feel empty and pointless without them.

We waited for her to come out of the room, yet hours passed and after awhile Ezra felt her fall asleep.

"We should probably organise funeral arrangements tomorrow" Ezra tells me and I nod.

"She might want to help" I tell him and he nods, neither of us had how our mothers, we both lost ours while young and now my biological mother was more a distant memory. From what I do remember of her I know she never wanted me, not me in particular just children in general that much was clear. I was just to continue the bloodline, my father wanted me, he was a good man and never spared an opportunity to be with me and Ezra considering we were joined at the hip. Andrea, my adoptive mother, she was my real mother, she loved unconditionally despite my many flaws and despite the fact I wasn't hers, she was a real mother and the true definition of what a mother is.

We had been listening to the late night news for what felt like hours now as we waited for her to come out. Hearing the door click we both looked down the hall thinking it would be Kat, only it was her fathers scent that wafted to us.

Getting up, I go to check on him and he stops when he catches sight of me looking up before looking back at the door to where Kat was. I feel Ezra walk up behind me and Derrick's eyes go to him over my shoulder.

"I can't, I'm sorry but I can't be here, take care of my daughter" He says confusing me when he moves, turning for the stairs.

"Wait" I tell him, grabbing his arm.

"I'm sorry, I thought I could but I can't stay here, not without Shirley" He says tears streaking his face.

"But she is your daughter" I tell him knowing Kat would not handle this very well.

"You can't just leave" Ezra says, stepping around me when Derrick squares up looking Ezra in the eyes.

He was destroyed but I still couldn't believe he would abandon her like this.

"I Derrick Hartley denounce my loyalty to Alpha Ezra Pierce and hereby declare myself rogue" He says before swallowing and I look at Ezra, his jaw clenched tight as Maddox flickered to the surface, his fist balled as his body trembled.

"Maddox it's her father" I tell him, squeezing his arm and he presses his lips in a line before Maddox finally speaks.

"Come back, don't leave her on her own" He says though I could tell he wanted to rip him apart for what he was doing.

"She isn't alone, she has both of you" Derrick says before turning on his heel and walking down the stairs the moment he stepped out of the packhouse, his scent was picked up by our patrollers.

"Rogue" says Alex voice through the mindlink and Ezra's body shakes violently.

"It's kat's father let him pass, make sure he gets off safely" I mindlink.

"Yes Beta" Alex replies.

Maddox still had control of Ezra and I knew he would be struggling to get back control from him after.

His eyes trained on the stairs where Derrick just took off from. Walking down the hall, I open the bedroom door to see Kat asleep on the bed before scooping her up, Maddox comes to the door as I

walk out and I pass her to him but he shakes his head.

"I need to go for a run, I can't be around her like this" He says and I nod.

"Want me to come?" I ask him, I couldn't even reach Ezra, Maddox completely shoving him out which made me a little uneasy considering I have his mate in my arms when she suddenly sniffs the air.

"Mateo?" she whispers and Maddox steps closer to her gently brushing my cheek.

"Go back to sleep Kitty, Ezra will be home soon" he says before nodding to me. He leaves and I carry her back to her room placing her on the bed. The sun was beginning to come up out the window, and in a few hours we would have to deal with Madeline who was down in the basement. Ezra didn't want to do anything until Kat decided what she wanted to do with her and I agree, if anyone has the right for revenge Kat does, killing her wasn't our place unless she asked us to.

Yawning I close my eyes before feeling her wriggle over in her sleep, I grab Ezra's pillow propping it next to her so she has his scent when she suddenly rolls into me instead and snuggles under my arm.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 85 Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 85

Ezra POV

Maddox finally gave me control back, shifting back and leaving me face down in the dirt.

'Please tell me you didn't go after him' I ask him, getting up off the dirt.

'No I wanted to, I should have' he growled at me. The sun was breaking through the trees above and I squinted at the sudden light after spending hours in the darkness of my own mind. Looking at how high the sun was, I knew it was late in the morning. I wipe off the dead leaves and dirt sticking to me before trudging through the forest.

Opening the back door leading into the dining room I see Kat, making coffee at the counter. Noticing me she grabs an extra cup down.

"You okay?" I ask her.

"My dad left" she states.

"Yeah, last night he went rogue," I tell her, walking around the dining room table toward her.

"Will you let him back when he returns?" She asks, pouring milk in the cups.

"Of course but he might not come back, Kat" I tell her, hoping she wasn't relying on his return.

"He will, I know my father will come back. He won't abandon me" she says.

"Where is Mateo?" I ask her.

"Shower he should be down soon, where did you go?" She asks, stepping closer. I ignore her question because I am not really sure where I went.

- "You seem okay," I tell her, pulling on her shirt and tugging her closer.
- "I think I just needed sleep" she says, wrapping her arms around my waist.
- "Ah you're filthy, did Maddox roll in a carcass?" She chuckles but doesn't pull away.
- "I will admit I have leaves and dirt in places that should not have leaves and dirt" I tell her before kissing her head.
- "We need to talk later. I think I know who the person is working for Jacksons Pack" I tell her and she looks up at me.
- "Who?" She asks.
- "When I get out of the shower I will tell you" I tell her.
- "Okay, go shower then" she says before she stands on her tippy toes trying to reach my lips.
- Maddox pushed forward to look at her. He always found her height or lack there of amusing.
- "Hi Maddox" she says before gripping my neck and tugging me down. Her lips press softly to mine before she steps back.
- "Go shower, then you can tell me what you found out" she says before pouring boiling water into one of the mugs, leaving the water out of the other two.
- 'Does she seem off' Maddox asks.
- 'yep, but at least she isn't angry, I think she is in shock'
- 'explain why her emotions feel so muted through the bond, I think Kora is pulling it from her' Maddox says, making me think.

Maddox pulls on my anger so it wouldn't be surprising if Kora was taking her grief though it did make me wonder what would happen when she no longer does.

Walking upstairs, Mateo was coming out of the bathroom as I was about to walk in.

- "Kat is making coffee, did she wake up while I was gone?"
- "No, only got up about half an hour ago when I did"
- "I will shower then we will deal with Madeline" I tell him and he nods about to walk out when he stops.
- "Have you told Kat yet?"
- "Not yet"
- "Rightio, I won't mention it then" he says walking toward his room.

Looking in the mirror on my way, my appearance was worse than I thought.

I had mud everywhere and blood, sniffing my hand I nearly puke.

- 'I may have had a snack' Maddox tells me.
- 'I don't even want to know'
- 'probably best you don't B*stard stuck his antler in my side'
- 'I said I didn't want to know' I feel him shrug and I turned the shower on, stepping under its spray and washing the gunk off.

Katya POV

I was nervous to find out who they think it is, what I wasn't prepared for was finding out they were here this entire time.

"Madeline is in the basement, we think she may have been the one that was giving information to Jackson" Ezra tells me.

"And she is in the basement?" I ask, feeling sick to my stomach at the thought.

"Yes we wanted to wait to see what you wanted to do with her" Ezra says and I run my fingers through my hair. This was too much, way too much.

"I want to see her" I tell him and he looks at Mateo.

"You're sure?" Ezra asks.

"Yes, if she had anything to do with killing my mother, I want to watch the life drain from her eyes" I

never wanted to watch someone die before,I thought it sick when people found amusement in another's pain, but if she did do it, I wanted to watch her squirm at the realisation she was going to die.

"Have you spoken to her?" I ask him and he shakes his head. I look at Mateo and he also shakes his head. I get up pushing my chair out.

"Then let's find out, why are we wasting time sitting around if you aren't even sure?"

"Alex brought her in for us, we haven't laid eyes on her yet, Maddox was probably best not going down there, he isn't one to ask" Mateo says looking at Ezra.

Walking past them, I followed the hall stopping near the basement door. I had never been down there before so wasn't sure what to expect.

I follow Ezra down, the cold concrete steps made our footsteps louder, the draft down here was cold which wouldn't make for a comfortable stay.

Reaching the bottom Ezra reaches over flicking a light on, the room illuminating under its fluorescent lights. Looking around there are two cells in the far one was Madeline, holding her hand up to shield her eyes from the bright lights.

"About Bl**dy time, let me out Ezra, why the hell did you have me put in here?" She snaps getting to her feet.

I see Mateo flick a switch on the wall the moment she grips the bars. She shrieks before being thrown against the wall behind hel and I could smell the sizzle of electricity, the smell of her burnt hands.

"What the hell Mateo?" She snaps getting to her feet again.

"You, is this over the cafe incident" she growls at me pointing her finger.

"You mean Luna?" I ask and she growls menacingly.

"You're not my Luna" she snaps and I raise an eyebrow at her words. Ezra unlocks the cell and she takes a step back as he enters.

"Wait, I didn't mean that Maddox," she shrieks as he grips her hair, dragging her out of the cell. He forces her to her knees in front of me and I see she was right, Maddox did have control or at least partially, the fact he didn't kill her I am assuming he is either trying not to or Ezra still had partial control.

He crouches next to her before grabbing her face with his hand and forcing her to look at me, his other hand wrapped around her hair.

"Who is she?" He growls.

"You won't hurt me, Ezra won't hurt a woman now get off me" "Good thing I'm not Ezra, I have no problems ripping you apart piece by piece, so I will ask again. Who is she is" Maddox asks, his claws slipping into her cheek and she screams.

"She is not my Luna" she snaps, she was too stubborn to even save her own life.

"Wait!" I tell him when I see his hand about to go for her throat. Surprisingly he does, staring at me, wondering what I wanted.

I feel Kora come forward, pressing beneath my skin.

"Did you help Jackson?" I ask her and she laughs,

"She doesn't even know how to use her Alpha Aura, pathetic" she laughs. Yet I wasn't using it but her words angered Kora.

"Did you help Jackson?" I ask her, though this time Kora shoved the command at her making her scream and Maddox lets her go as she drops forward, Kora pushing more weight than I ever thought possible of an Alpha command. I knew I had one being Ezra's mate but even he looked a little shocked as she tried to bleed herself into the floor to get away from it.

"Yes!" She screams agonised.

"Yes what?" I ask her.

"Yes Luna, Yes Luna" she screams, before writhing and clutching her stomach.

"So it's been you all this time?" I ask completely unprepared for her next answer.

"No Angie contacted him originally, said I could have Ezra if I helped her because Jackson's son would mate her" she gasps out between screaming.

"What?" I ask shocked and dropping the command, she growls before lunging at me, yet Kora saw her coming and forces control, grabbing her hand that was going for my face. Maddox grabs her hair, ripping her backwards. Her head hitting the ground with a sickening crack.

"I hope he kills you, I hope Maddox kills you like his father killed his mother. He will you know, it's in his DNA" she taunts.

"You have a sharp tongue, saying things you know nothing about" I tell her before standing over her.

"Let me help you with that" I tell her, feeling my claws extend, rage like no other, fuelling me as I jammed my fingers in her mouth, prying her mouth open when I felt a snap, her jaw breaking and she screams though it sounded wrong and mangled. Suddenly Kora punches my fist down her throat, I could feel her saliva wrap around my fingers as I gripped her tongue before reefing my arm back, the sickening sound of it tearing from her making my stomach turn and leaving me shocked at what I did, or mainly what Kora did but still it shocked me.

Maddox looks at me cocking his head to the side before looking down at her, she makes a gross gurgling noise and I drop her tongue at my feet. Mateo calmly just watching like this was something he had seen before while my stomach rolled violently.

Maddox then grabs her head twisting quickly and I hear her neck snap with one swift movement.

The moment he did, I threw up my breakfast, my hand drenched in her blood and I sickened myself at what I had just done.

Mateo rubs my back as I ran for the small steel sink puking again.

"First time is always the worst" he says and I look at him over my shoulder.

"What it's true, it gets easier," he says with a shrug.

"I don't want that to get easier" I tell him.

"What about Angie?" I ask Maddox, his eyes flickering back to Ezra's.

"I will have someone bring her to the packhouse" Ezra says.

"Is there somewhere else you can send her, I don't think I can deal with her right now" I tell him. I felt sick knowing she had something to do with it, that she pretended to be my friend. Pretended to be someone I considered trustworthy.

"I can have her locked in the rogue cells in town" Mateo says and I nod looking at Ezra.

"I can deal with her Kat, you don't have to. I know you thought she was your friend" Ezra says, Angie though was different. She was my age, she had brothers I met and family I met. I wasn't sure if I could kill her knowing what it would do to them.

"Find out if she did it, then banish her"

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 86

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 86

Mateo left to go get Angie, I hoped Madeline Lied but I knew she didn't, she barely put up any fight against my command. I also hope Jasmine didn't hate me given Angie was her sister in-law. Mainly because I felt close to her recently it felt wrong, yet betrayal rarely comes from those you hate, that's why it is called betrayal, you have to trust them first before they can betray you.

"Do you want to talk about funeral arrangements?"

"We will wait till my dad comes back"

"Kat he may not come back" Ezra tells me but I know he will, it's just a matter of when.

"We can't leave her in the morgue that long Kat, I will give you another couple of days or so but you have to tell me what you want to do" Ezra says and I sigh. Everything felt unreal, like I was living someone else's nightmare not mine.

"Fine if he isn't back in a couple of days then we will do something" I tell him. Hearing the front door open, I look to the bedroom door.

"Ezra?" Mateo calls from downstairs, Ezra jumps up and I could hear arguing downstairs.

He darts off to Mateo and I follow listening while I walk downstairs, when I reach the second level and the top of the stairs. My stomach sinks when I see Angie's dad, his grey hair pointing in every direction and he was drenched in sweat like he ran all the way here. Mateo pinching the bridge of his nose in frustration before he throws his hands up in the air.

"He Bl**dy followed me here" Mateo says.

"Please Alpha, she made a mistake, she knows that now, she is young"

"Marcus, you need to leave. I will let you see her after I have spoken to her"

I step down a step trying to hear better as Ezra tries getting him to leave when Marcus looks over his shoulder spotting me on the stairs and run overs, shoving past them and up the stairs before dropping at my feet and clutching my shirt. My heart was breaking for him, I could see his desperation.

"Please she is my only daughter, she is your friend Luna. She only helped once the rest was Madeline, please please don't kill my little girl" he says clutching onto me. Mateo and Ezra grab his arms and

Ezra growls at him.

"Enough, Kat go back to the room" Ezra tells me but I couldn't move, frozen on the spot.

"Luna please, please have mercy on her" he begs and I look away from him.

"If what you say is true" I whisper. Unable to meet his eyes, it was obvious how much he loved her, how much she means to him as any child does to a parent.

"I promise, I promise she never went ahead with what he asked, she couldn't do it, that's what she said, didn't she

Beta" he said looking at Mateo who lets him go.

He nods but shrugs and I could tell he wasn't sure whether or not he believed her.

"Ezra will speak with her tomorrow, but if I let her stay I never want to see her again" I tell him and he nods, grasping his hands together.

"Time to go Marcus I will see you tomorrow, don't make me command you, I don't want to hurt you"

Ezra tells him and Marcus looks at him, his blue eyes showing his desperation. He nods before getting up. He looks at me but I look away seeing him bare his neck to me out of the corner of my eye.

He reluctantly leaves and I would probably be the same if our positions were reversed.

"You didn't hurt her?" I ask Mateo.

"No, of course not. I know you don't want that Kat" Mateo says and I nod. Hearing clanging dishes I look over the bannister toward the kitchen.

"It's Marge, she cooked lasagne and brought it over" Mateo says and I nod.

"You right Marge?" Ezra calls out.

"Yes dear just heating it up" she says before I see her head sticking out the kitchen door. She looks up at me leaning over the bannister.

"So sorry about your mother Luna, I didn't know her but it is never nice losing a mother" she says softly. I press my lips in a line giving her a nod. I didn't know what to say to her words.

"Sorry, I probably should have told you she was here, I told her to go through the back door, so as not to disturb you guys" Mateo says.

I nod scratching my neck when my fingers touch nothing, I rub my hand around my neck realising my necklace is gone. I always had it on unless going for a run.

Walking upstairs, I look in my wallet, which is usually where I put it when I take it off in the change compartment but only the earrings were there. I check my makeup bag I don't use in the hopes I put it there when Ezra walks in.

"What's wrong?" He asks as I frantically look for it before stopping as I try to remember the last place I had it.

"My pumpkin necklace" I tell him when I remember I had it on at the river, it kept getting tangled in my hair.

"Where did you have it last?" He asks, going to my wallet and looking in it.

"It's not there I checked, I had it yesterday, it must have broken when I shifted" I tell him, feeling tears pool at the thought of losing it.

"We can find it, I will tell the patrol's to keep an eye out for it"

"It could be anywhere I don't even remember which path I took home" I tell him, frustrated that I didn't take it off before I went swimming.

"Worst case scenario, I will get the whole pack out if I have to looking for it" he says though that sounded ridiculous but I didn't doubt he would do it, the thought making me chuckle.

"See we will find it" he says tugging me to him, I wrap my arms around his waist before hearing him open the mindlink telling everyone to keep an eye for it.

"A necklace with a pumpkin?" I hear someone reply.

"Rightio Alpha" came from another voice making me relax slightly.

Ezra POV

I needed to do something about Andrei and Jackson, I couldn't let things keep going like this, couldn't keep having her put at risk and I am now kicking myself we didn't do something sooner. We became complacent when they never stepped over the border.

"Alex, I want you to send as many men as we can spare to Jacksons pack, want eyes on them till we make a move" I tell him. They would be foul, it wasn't exactly a short trek through the woods, they were the closest pack to us but 5 hours was a long distance to travel in wolf form, but if Jackson's men were willing, mine would be. They wanted revenge for the rogue attack, making me wonder what he offered them to get them to agree, most rogues tend to live off the land and prefer their wolf form which after a while turns them slightly crazy, so it made me wonder what he offered them in return for their compliance.

"I can send 12, anymore we will be running double shifts" Alex replies.

"Send them and expand the patrol out further I want nothing crossing that border not even a rabbit, anything steps across, kill it"

"Yes Alpha" he says before cutting the link.

Marge walks in with a tray, Lasagne wafting to my nose. She always made the best homemade lasagne. Mateo and I loved it when she cooked for us.

"Here you go honey, bet these boys only feed you take out" she says giving me a look and I shrug.

"Thank you" Kat says and Marge leans down, giving her a side hug. Marge hands me my plate.

"There are leftovers in the fridge, I will head home but if you need any help with funeral arrangements Luna, I can help if you need me" Marge tells her and Kat nods to her. I could feel how awkward she felt when people mentioned Shirley like she didn't know what to say.

"Well I will leave you to it" she says before walking to the door just as Mateo walks in with his plate and three bottles of coke under his arm. He tosses me one before handing Kat one.

"We really need to stop eating in bed, the crumbs always end up on my side," Kat says, using her fork to cut her lasagne.

"I don't think I have ever eaten dinner at the dining table, had breakfast and lunch there but never dinner" Mateo says making me think, I can't even remember the last time I used it for dinner, even when I had Alpha visits we always used the outdoor one.

We eat dinner And Mateo runs our plates down before coming back up. I slip my boxers on getting out of my jeans before dropping them in the basket.

Mateo slips into his room before coming in with his flannelette pajama shorts on and his pillow under his arm.

"I don't understand why you don't just leave your pillow in here, you hardly sleep in your room" Kat says with a yawn.

"Because I'm not sure if you two want me in here all the time" Mateo says, chucking his pillow on the bed next to hers.

"Just leave it in here, Sh*t I can give you a draw if you want" I chuckle.

"You have to woo me first before I agree to that commitment" Mateo says, sending me a wink. I shake my head at him. And he grabs the remote off from under the TV before flopping on the bed beside Kat.

I climb in bed and am shocked when Mateo goes to the horror section, making me raise an eyebrow at him.

"What I'm feeling generous" he says and Kat plucks the remote from his hand and turns on the series we were watching.

I tug her over, spooning her and she grabs my hand and kisses it. Mateo pulled the blanket up. Kat looks at Mateo, before feeling like she was leaving him out all the way over there, but I could tell she also felt safer with us both close.

"You can come closer and be my little spoon Mateo" Kat says and I kiss her shoulder.

Mateo looks at me and I knew he was asking for permission not that he needed it, there scent together oddly smelt right like this was how it was supposed to be from the start, just Maddox and I were to clouded to realise, but another thought had been popping up for the last few days, one I don't think I am ready to admit yet, but I felt a weird pull to him, I am straight so I was finding the feeling very alien to me.

- "You don't have to ask" I mindlink him, feeling Kat's rejection when he doesn't move closer to her.
- "I just don't want to cross boundaries with Maddox," Mateo replies.
- "You're not, I have told you this"
- "Yeah but I know Maddox is fine one second then wanting to chew my a\$s the next"
- "She wants you to,"
- "But do you?" I think for a second when Maddox flits through the link.
- "You are ours now" he says. Mateo's head snapping in our direction.
- "Your bi?" He asks, of all the things he gets from Maddox, that's what he asks.
- "No, I'm pretty sure I'm still straight. Why would you ask that, you're not fazed by his words?"
- "No, I have known since my mate died, my pull was to you first even though I loved Kat, I have always loved you, You

know that, just checking you haven't switched sides" he mind-links back.

"Okay now you're both being rude with your secret conversations, either share the gossip or stop mindlinking, creepy watching Mateos eyes glaze over while watching a ghost show, he looks possessed" Kat says and I press my lips to her shoulder.

Mateo moves over closer to her and she drapes her arm across his waist putting her head on his chest and going back to watching the show.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 87

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 87

Katya POV

My father never came back, I was expecting him to, he always comes back but this time he didn't and after two days Ezra said I couldn't wait any longer and had to deal with my mothers body. I opted for a private viewing and to have her cremated. I didn't see the point in having a funeral, this was never her home. She didn't have friends here, she only had me and dad and he was now gone.

All mum's friends were back in Jackson's pack, her reputation was built there, and for her entire life it was home. I couldn't bear the thought of having people show up, who didn't know her and only had a perception of what she did. To be honest no one truly knew her, yet she was my mother and the woman that raised me, that was the real Shirley, but here all they saw were her mistakes not who she was, one of the things I hated about werewolf communities was the fact they were tight knit communities and gossip travels fast. There are no secrets and besides Angie and Jasmine I never saw her interact with anyone unless it was with her fists. My father was the outgoing talkative one while mum she was more stern, less approachable and shut off to others except me and dad.

Getting up after listening to the lady drone on about life after death and yadda yadda, I walked out.

That woman in the coffin was not my mother, that was some hollow version of her, and I couldn't handle seeing her like that. Ezra follows me out. Mateo staying behind to to talk to the woman, they said her ashes would be ready in few days, my mother soon to be reduced to ash and nothing more, I just couldn't wrap my head around it and for the last two days I also noticed I hadn't heard or spoken to Kora either, like she just left me like my father did, never in my life have I ever felt so alone, I had no one left, no family to fall back on and that is the most lonely feeling knowing you are on your own.

Yeah I had Ezra but he wouldn't be here if he wasn't my mate and realising that without the mate bond I would truly be alone, completely and utterly alone freightened the hell out me.

"Kat?" Ezra asks, coming outside where I was leaning on his car.

"Lets just deal with Angie, I want to go home" I tell him before reaching into his pocket and digging out his keys.

"The ceremony barely started, Kat come back inside"

"So I can look at her rotting away in a wooden box? This was never her home Ezra, she has no one here, besides you and Mateo I have no one here. I want to go home" I tell him before unlocking his car and hopping in.

Ezra walks off back inside before coming out with Mateo.

"So what do you want to do about Angie?" Ezra asks as he starts the car before reversing out of the parking space. We already knew she took the first lot of photos. But that was as far as her involvement went. Yet it still made me question if everything was a lie, I couldn't trust her but I also couldn't bring myself to kill her or banish her over a photo.

"Send her home" I tell him looking out the window at all the houses passing by.

"So you want her to stay?" Ezra asks and I could feel his shock and I could hear Maddox growling through the link as he forced forward.

"Send her home to her family" I tell him again. Honestly I couldn't care less anymore. I was over it. If Jackson got a hold of me and killed me tomorrow at least I would be free of the misery and the constant looking over my shoulder. I just no longer cared anymore whatever happens, happens.

"Actually can you drop me home first, I don't want to see her" I ask Ezra and he nods.

"Fine but Mateo will stay with you, I won't have you by yourself" He says his eyes looking in the mirror at Mateo. I sigh, not expecting anything less. Getting home Ezra said he would be back in 10

minutes, I went into the office needing a distraction and hoping to do some of my online studying for school. Walking in, I find my laptop bag on the desk. Next to it was Mathias's journals. Forgetting the school work I pick that up instead.

Mateo comes in with a bottle of coke and he hands it to me.

- "I thought you were studying?"
- "I was about to," I tell him, flicking through the pages. Mateo sits on the edge of the desk grabbing the journal, I was looking at the other day while I looked through the newer one, I hadn't looked in yet.
- "You would think there would be more, wouldn't you?" Mateo says, making me look at him.
- "More what?" I ask confused.
- "More people cursed, surely your family isn't the only one who has cursed out the moon goddess?"
- "She probably has it in for my family, why not everyone else does?" I shrug.
- "The Moon Goddess doesn't hate you Kat"
- "Well she cursed me, that says otherwise, she could always take it away, but where is she?" I ask him.
- "It is a blessing, being a healer is a blessing" He says flicking through the pages.
- "And a curse, I am cursed with death by everyone around me, that doesn't sound like a blessing" I tell him.
- "Sh*t I think I just tore it" He says and I roll my eyes and was about to take it from him before Mathias decides to curse me for letting him destroy his precious artefacts.
- "Hm at least you didn't have it as bad as this guy" Mateo mutters looking at the book and I look over his shoulder at

what he is looking at.

"Who is that?" I ask not remembering seeing the drawing of the man in the book last time.

"Some gemini healer"

"Where did you find it?" I ask him.

"Stuck upside down on the page, I thought it was blank and went to turn the page when I felt it tear, pages must of been stuck together" He says with a shrug and hands me the pieces of old weathered paper. The outside was stained yellow and it had water marks on the edges, and looked like it had been through hell, with how yellow and orange it was. The drawing on it is still visible despite the appearance of the paper; the drawing itself is still intact. The paper was soft like tissue paper proving its age as it withered away.

The man in the picture was drawn with what looked like pastel or some sort of charcoal paint, I wasn't

sure. By the look of the drawing, he looked crazed, his eyes pitch black and hardlines drawn on his face with hollow cheeks, he looked dead but right next to his neck where a mark should be was that strange symbol from the page before but in this drawing they looked different and slightly more detailed. The drawing I saw before looked like two crescent moons back to back with a circle around it making it appear like a pentagram, but in this drawing it looked more like two overlapping bite marks the curve of the teeth did kind of resemble two crescent moon back to back inside a circle.

"No name" I mutter hoping there was one.

"Nope, but from the page it was stuck to, says he could kill with one bite, and was believed to be mad after the loss of his mates and killed himself" Mateo says and I hand him the paper drawing back.

"Mates, as in two or more?" I ask him,

"Yep said he had two mates, both died from the plague and without them his mental health deteriorated. Also says his

ability to heal died with them, that he could no longer heal and they believed his healing ability for others stopped working before he killed himself and that his blessing turned back into a curse without his mates"

"Can I have a look?" I ask him, handing him the paper drawing and taking the book from him. I looked at the old page and the writing was so old it looked like gibberish to me and might as well have been in a foreign language.

patient show'd signs he caught the madness and could no longer recall his own name, and was received to hast gone mad after the loss of his mates, both died from black perpetual wink plague and without 'em he deteriorated into onset madness, he show'd ere signs of corporal decline. his ability to heal died with 'em, inability to shift e'en on a full moon could no longer heal and it is received his physic ability for others depleted an he ere he took his own life, injuries discover he used his venom to end his life, the benison bestowed upon him by the Moon Goddess not deterred ere his demise was actually a beshrew without his beloved mates to keep him firm-set.

I read the passage again before looking at Mateo.

"You understand what it says?" I had a headache just from reading the old text and trying to figure out what itmeant. Let alone actually understand it.

"I'm not just a pretty face kat, I swear you only use me for my godlike appearances" He says.

"Yeah all I got from that was an eye twitch and headache" I admit, some of the words I didn't even know what they meant and would require a dictionary to know the meaning of some of them.

"I told you I like history, love this sort of stuff and find it fascinating." He says looking over the pages of the book before looking up again when Ezra finally returns and comes in.

[&]quot;Angie?" I ask him.

- "Gone home, what are you looking at?" Ezra asks before stealing my coke and taking a sip while sitting on the edge of his desk next to Mateo.
- "Mateo found this, said it is about the gemini healer apparently he can read whatever that is" I tell him handing Ezra the book.
- "Yeah Mateo is secretly a nerd, who do you think did your English Essay, he probably knows more about my family history then I do?" Ezra says.
- "What for Mr Nagi, that was you? I thought it was Ezra" I tell him and he shakes his head.
- "Nope I did it, Eziah Mathers is actually Ezra's great grandfather on his mother's side, Mather's was her maiden name, Mr Nagi was once my teacher horrid man, smart but horrid"
- "But you were at Jasmine's that night," I tell him.
- "Yep, didn't mean I didn't come home, Ezra mentioned it when he asked if I was coming home, so I came home early in the morning and typed it up and stuck it in your book before going on patrol duty" He says with a shrug.
- "So it wasn't you?" I ask Ezra who was reading the same passage before he looks up,he shakes his head.
- "Nope wasn't me"
- "See not just a pretty face" Mateo chuckles.

Grabbing my laptop from off the desk I sit on the couch and Mateo takes the journal sitting beside me, while Ezra sits at his desk doing some paperwork. After an hour I couldn't stare at the computer anymore. Mateo was completely immersed in whatever he was reading, his greyish green eyes downcast as he turned the page. Despite his size, he managed to sit on the small couch quite gracefully and not look to uncomfortable, he was shorter than Ezra not by much he was still over 6ft, but Ezra was really tall and wider must be the Alpha genes, while Mateo build was like most werewolves, he also wasn't much different in build, his hair was little longer but darker, his

facial features not as defined as Ezra's and D*mn was I jealous of his eyelashes. His hair was a little longer, more I just rolled out of bed but it worked for him, making me wonder what it would feel like to run my fingers through it when his full lips turn up in the corners.

"Is there something you want or are you just going to stare at me?" Mateo asks, raising an eyebrow at me. "I was just looking" I tell him embarrassed that he knew I was gawking at him.

I look away and Ezra chuckles, shaking his head. "What's so funny"

"You two are, you both want each other yet won't openly admit it or do anything, I have told you both Maddox and I are fine with it, if you want to touch him Kat you can, quite frankly I am sick of

giving you both permission just do what you want, "He says and I feel my face heat forgetting Ezra can feel everything I feel, was kind of embarrassing.

Mateo watches him as he goes back to writing something on a piece of paper before he sets his book aside and pats his chest. I didn't hesitate before moving and laying on him, I found him calming like Ezra, only different. Mateo wasn't Ezra, they were for the most part polar opposites, Ezra was more dominant and aggressive while Mateo was laid back, oddly enough Mateo was beginning to smell familiar to me, smelt right.

"Maybe Kora will relax a bit, she is still not talking to you?" Ezra asks looking over at us.

"No, I think she is sad over mum" I tell him before feeling Mateo's lips press to my head, his hand moving up and down my back and hip before moving under my shirt, his fingertips drawing circles on my lower back, his finger tips warm leaving a tingling sensation on my skin.

"She will come back eventually, not like she can actually leave you" Ezra says.

"She could want to go for a run" Mateo says, making me look up at him, I put my hands on his chest, bracing my chin on them.

"You should allow the pack runs again, everyone already knows and things should just go back to normal" I tell them.

"You would be okay with having people here" Mateo asks and I nod before he looks at Ezra.

"Maybe next week we can organise something I will speak with Alex tonight when I do the patrol rosters, I also want you off patrols Mateo, you stay with Kat from now on until we figure out things with Jackson, I I don't even want you filling in, if they ask tell them to get someone else"

"Well I won't complain about that, no where else I would rather be" Mateo says looking back down at

me before brushing his nose on mine.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 88

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 88

Ezra had just returned home, from organising patrol rosters. He looked stressed when he walked in before he leaned over the back of the couch making me look up at him from where I was laying next to Mateo. He presses his lips to mine before I deepen the kiss, sucking his lip into my mouth and grabbing the front of his shirt. I feel him smile against my lips before I let him go, he looks at Mateo hesitating before I realised he was about to kiss him. Ezra shakes his head realising what he was about to do when Mateo jerks him forward onto us, making him tumble over the couch and land on top of us.

Mateo pecks his lips and Ezra looks stunned for a second before his cheeks redden at what Mateo did.

"Are you embarrassed I kissed you or embarrassed because you liked it?" Mateo chuckles.

"Both I think" He says pushing off his chest, I press my lips in a line trying not to laugh, I could feel Ezra's confusion clearly through the bond. I wasn't sure if he wanted to kiss him back or wash his face.

Ezra pushes off his chest sitting up and climbing off us before sitting on the floor next to me and I run my fingers through his hair making him put his head back against me. "That feels nice" He whispers as my fingers massage his scalp and he closes his eyes.

'Rough night?" I ask him and he nods before yawning.

"We are short men because I sent some to watch Jackson's pack and Andrei's. It's manageable though, they were okay with running double shifts" He says before pausing.

"What did you two get up to?"

"Played monopoly until I caught Mateo cheating, and that's about it, did you have dinner while you were out?" I ask him.

"Yep, Alex went and got burgers. Have you guys eaten vet?"

"Yeah we had left over lasagne, there is some left if you're hungry" But he shakes his head.

"No, I just want to go to bed" He yawns and Mateo reaches above our heads on the arm rest, grabbing the remote before flicking the TV off.

"You don't have to go to bed because I am" Ezra says but I hop up anyway.

It was late and nearly midnight and Ezra's yawning was becoming contagious and I found myself yawning as I walked up the steps.

The moment my head hit the pillow I fell asleep, I don't know if it was Ezra's exhaustion mixed with my own or I was just that tired.

Waking the next morning to a hand moving underneath my shirt, sparks rushing over my skin and I roll over into Ezra, his lips crashing against my own.

"Morning" he says against my lips before moving between my legs and pressing himself against me. I wrap my legs around his waist tugging him closer.

His face goes to the crook of my neck before he sucks on my mark, nipping it with his teeth as he

dragged them across it making me moan and I roll my hips against him as arousal floods me.

I push his pants down slightly when he grabs my hand before he chuckles pulling away.

"Wait, where are you going?" I ask him when he climbs off the bed.

"Some of us have things to do" he says walking into the walk-in.

I climb off the bed following him before wrapping my arms around his waist, my hand sneaking into his pants before wrapping around his length.

"Work after" I tell him and he looks under his arm at me and I move my hand lower gently tugging on his balls.

"You could always ask your other mate, you know the one in the shower" he says before pulling my hand out of his boxer shorts.

"Seriously I need to go, but have fun with Mateo" he says pulling on a shirt before grabbing a pair of jeans off the shelf.

"Where are you going?" I ask him.

"To meet with someone, I will tell you when I get back" he says, pecking my head and walking out into the bedroom.

"He grabs his shoes, slipping them on while he sits on the edge of the bed. I hear the shower cut off and Ezra looks toward the bathroom door before it opens, steam billowing out the door before Mateo steps out with a towel hung low on his hips. Ezra smirks before getting up when I see his eyes bleed black, Maddox coming to the surface.

"You need to mark him, kitty. I miss Kora. She needs both her mates, I can't mark him till you do"

Maddox says, making me chew my lip before looking at Mateo.

"Wait! You will mark him too?" I ask Maddox.

"Yes, but I can't till you do"

"Why?"

"I don't know, I just feel you need to mark him first" he seems to think for a second and I could feel his confusion but could feel he truly believed he had to mark him after me for some reason.

"But you're straight," Mateo says, breaking the silence.

"You're our mate, the tingles and your scent affect us just as much as they do Kat so you have to be ours as well" Maddox says before his eyes flicker back to Ezra's caramel brown.

"I need to go,I will be back by lunch time" he says, pecking my lips before rushing out the door.

"You feel them too?" Mateo asks me, making me look back at him over my shoulder.

I nod once to him and I see his eyes flicker to that Ares before going back to their normal colour. Kora stirs within me, shocking me that I actually got a glimmer she was still with me, yet she doesn't press forward instead retreats again making me wonder what was up with her.

Mateo walks into the closet before coming out with a pair of my pants, while tugging one of his shirts over his head, making me snort as I tried not to laugh.

"Um those are my tights" I tell him and he looks down, everything was on display

I could even see the outline of manhood running down his leg.

"I grabbed them off my shelf" he says looking down.

- "Surprisingly they are quite comfy" he says doing a squat.
- "I need to get me some of these elastic pants"
- "Well you have stretched those now so you can have them" I chuckle before he pulls on the elastic adjusting himself inside them.

He walks over to the mirror on the door and looks at himself turning slightly.

- "Gotta admit I have a nice ass" he says checking it out in the mirror. I turned my head to the side, slightly jealous his ass actually looked better in them than mine did.
- "Wanna touch it" he says, shaking his ass at me and I roll my eyes at him.
- "Come on then let's go make breakfast" I tell him, grabbing his hand and pulling him to the kitchen. I was starving, my belly rumbling loudly.

Walking into the kitchen I flick the kettle on, caffeine my best friend I love you, I thought as I shoved two spoonfuls in my cup.

- "What do you want, I can make toast, toast or toast?"
- "Oh the options, think I will go with the second toast" I tell him.
- "Good choice," he says, grabbing the bread and peanut butter from the pantry.

Mateo makes toast while I make coffee. I devoured mine before finishing my coffee.

- "Did you even chew or just inhale your food?" he asks, he wasn't even finished with one piece of his.
- "I must say it is quite impressive how much you can fit in your mouth" he says wiggling his eyebrows.

I roll my eyes at him before getting up and rinsing my plate. I stand in the kitchen waiting for him to finish while drinking the rest of my coffee. When he was done, Mateo placed his plate in the sink before turning around to face me and stepping closer making me look up at him, his brows furrowed like he was trying to figure out what he was doing before he went to turn away. Grabbing his shirt I tug him back before surprising not only him but myself when I press my lips to his before letting his shirt go.

His eyes flicker between his and Ares. He steps forward pressing his body against mine when his lips crash down on my own. I wrap my arms around his neck kissing him back when I feel his hands grip my hips, lifting me onto the counter top. His tongue runs across the seam of my lips, my lips parting before feeling his tongue playing with mine. His hands trailing up my thighs and under my shirt, sparks dancing on my skin where he touches, making me moan into his mouth at the delightful sensation rolling over me.

Desire coursing through me and I move my hands down his chest to the hem of his shirt before pulling it up and tugging it off him. He was breathing hard as I watched the rise and fall of his chest, my hand trembling as I ran it over his chest before looking up at him to find him watching me. I wrap my legs

around his waist pulling him closer before and pressing my lips to the centre of his chest.

His fingers run through my hair before gripping the base of my neck and tilting my face up to his when he kisses me, his lips gentle as they mould around mine before he pulls away slightly with a sigh. My lips travel down his chin to his neck when I feel my canines elongate making me pull away only his hand in my hair stops me.

"Please don't resist it" He whispers, I could hear the desperation in his voice, he needs this, needs us making me realise just how much we needed him too. I press my lips to his neck and he lets out a breath. He shivers when I run my tongue over skin before sinking my teeth into his neck. His blood flooded into my mouth as I marked him. I feel my bond with Ezra stretch before Mateo's emotions rush

into me, forging the bond as both of their teethers snapped back into place like the flick of a rubber band.

I could feel both of them like the emotions flooding through the bond were my own. Ezra could feel that I marked Mateo and held nothing negative toward it, just love and acceptance. Mateo's feelings were all over the place as I pulled my teeth from his neck, only then did I realise how tight of a grip he had on me, his arms wrapped securely around me, though the emotions from him were overwhelming as I tried to understand them.

One thing I did know was, nothing felt more right then the three of us as one, like he was ours all along we just didn't know it, but from the bond I knew Mateo knew all along.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 89

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 89

Ezra POV

I was excited to get home, I knew Kat marked Mateo and I was worried that it would upset Maddox but it only made our pull to Kat stronger and I could feel Mateo was ecstatic though it worried me because he hadn't marked her yet making me wonder why.

We wanted him to, I couldn't explain it but it felt right, though I couldn't really wrap my head around the fact that he was a man and I wanted to desperately mark him myself. The feeling was foreign making me wonder if Mateo had always been ours and he knew all this time. From the feeling through the bond, I think Kat was the key to breaking through the bond to me.

If Mateo hadn't lost his mate I don't think he ever would have spoken up about the fact he knew I was his all along, I had no doubt he knew and it explains after all these years and what he endured at Maddox's hands why he stayed. I was never his second chance Kat was, and he loved her on his own before the bond between them formed. Now I know why he ki!led his mate so easily. It wasn't just for Kat, it was for both of us.

I owed him this, owed myself and Kat this. No matter how strange the situation, this was our chance for total happiness and for the first time in my life, Maddox felt at ease and completely calm within me.

It was lunch time when I pulled up at home. I was excited for two reasons, one I was home to see my mates and two, one of the patrol warriors found Kat's necklace, which will go well with what Mateo organised for her.

Opening the front door, I could smell their scent coming from the kitchen. Maddox pressed beneath my skin urging me to find them. Stepping in the kitchen, I see Kat's plump ass in the air as she digs through the bottom of the walk-in pantry. The sight of her a\$s in the air made my dik hard instantly as she bent over digging for something under the bottom shelf. The door cut off my sight of her beautiful face as I leaned on the counter watching her. I could smell Mateos scent all over her, though I knew they hadn't had sx, I would have felt that.

'She has a nice a\$s' Maddox purrs at me and I roll my eyes at him. He was right Kat as the nicest ass.

'And tits, I like those too, such perfect little button nip*les' Maddox says. I knew she must be cleaning

something, I could hear the sweeping motion of the dustpan and broom along the floor.

'Never realised how muscley her legs are though' Maddox says, making me look away from her butt.

My eyes roaming down the back of her. Hmm I never noticed that either, fu*k her legs nearly put mine to shame.

'Are her legs normally that hairy?' Maddox says and I look trying to see what he is talking about. Kat's legs were usually smooth when I noticed hair out the bottom of her leggings.

Not just hair but lots of hair her skin was also darker too making me cock my head to the side to look at her better.

'Damn you better tell her to shave or I am waxing her in her sleep' Maddox says. She suddenly stands smacking her head on one of the shelves before I hear Mateo's voice swear, making my eyes widen.

The door closes and Mateo stands up coming into my view with the dustpan and broom in his hand.

"When did you get back?" He says, looking at me. I step further around the counter.

Maddox howled with laughter in my head. "You pitched a tent over Mateo," he chokes out while laughing. My face pales as I glance down my dick erect in my shorts, indeed a tent in my pants.

"You okay Ezra?" Mateo asks, dumping the spilt flour in the bin. I try to hide the raging hard on, I got turning to the corner of the bench and hiding myself away from his eyes as he steps around the counter. My face reddened the closer he got. Maddox was near crying. He was laughing that hard and rolling around in my head.

Mateo walks toward me before opening the cupboard door next to me and I feel my stomach drop when he glances at my hands trying to shield myself away from him.

He looks up at me and smirks, my face heating ridiculously.

"Now I know it wasn't the remote in my back, did I make you hard Alpha" he says before laughing.

"No!" I told him.

"Then what's that?" He asks standing up.

"I thought you were Kat" I tell him and he raises an eyebrow at my words.

"My scent didn't give me away?" He chuckles.

Now that I think about it, It kind of did but I recognised her tights because I loved when she wore them.

'Obviously you love it when Mateo wears them too' Maddox howls in my head, his laughter making me more embarrassed.

"Want help with that?" He asks and I turn around crossing my arms across my chest.

"I thought you were Kat," I tell him. His hand suddenly grabbed me through my pants.

"Damn I really got you going?" He says and I look away from him, this was so awkward.

"Ha ha very funny" I tell him when he suddenly drops to his knees in front of me.

"What are you doing?" I ask, looking down at him horrified and looking around to make sure no one was witnessing my shame.

"Helping, I caused it, I might as well fix it for you" he says.

"I'm not gay" I tell him, though even I am questioning that these days.

"It's not gay if you don't look down" Mateo tells me.

"What kind of logic is that?" I ask when I feel him pull my pants down, I try to jerk them up when he suddenly grabs my co*k, sparks rushing everywhere making me shudder and I groan at the feeling.

"Pretend I'm Kat then" he says, not giving me a chance to answer when he wraps his hot mouth around my c*ck.

'This is so strange, but he is like a vacuum' Maddox says as I grip the bench behind me with both hands.

His stubble tickling my balls made me pull away when I realised what I was letting him do, only for him to grip my hips pulling me back to him. God that feels good!

Okay this is happening, yep it's definitely happening, this isn't gay. Nope just a man su*king off another man, definitely not gay, I like women well one woman. But by God he knew what he was doing. I felt my balls tighten before I suddenly exploded in his mouth. My head was swimming with what just happened, what I let happen, I had no doubt he would have stopped if I told him to but I didn't really want him to, and I didn't know what that meant.

"Is it weird that watching you both actually turned me on?" Comes Kat's voice making my eyes snap open. She was leaning on the bench staring at us before she bit into her apple.

"Well don't stop on my account" She says smiling at us.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 90

Katya POV

I watch with avid fascination. Mateo clearly knew what he was doing as I watched them. Ezra's eyes were closed and his grip on the bench made his knuckles press beneath his skin, and then it was all over leaving me aroused and disappointed. Really he didn't even last 5 minutes?

"Is it weird that watching you both actually turned me on?" I ask biting into my apple when I wanted to bite into either of them, I wasn't picky either would do. Man what is up with my libido?

Ezra's eyes open before going wide his eyes darting down to Mateo before I watch him blush, his embarrassment coursing through me, though I found it weirdly erotic watching them. Who would have thought watching two men go at it would be this intriguing.

"Well don't stop on my account" I tell him while Ezra scrambles to fix his pants.

"I thought he was you" Ezra says, unable to met my gaze. I laugh softly, finding his discomfort amusing considering how much he was enjoying it.

Mateo stands before stepping closer to me and pressing his lips to mine. His nose moving down my Jaw to my neck as he inhales my scent, Ezra's voice pulling him away from me.

"I was expecting you both to have dine the deed by the time I got home" Ezra says, folding his arms across his chest.

"Mateo wanted to, but I said no" I told him, though I wanted nothing more than to be with them but I kept waiting for Maddox to lose it and I didn't want to put Mateo at risk.

"I thought you would maybe mark Mateo mark Mateo first" I told him, I knew if he did I wouldn't have to worry

about Maddox losing it because Mateo would be officially his as well. Ezra's eyes flick to Mateo before going back to me.

"I will mark him Kat, you don't need to worry about Maddox he hasn't done anything has he?" Ezra asks and I shake my head.

"Then why are you worried? he asks, stepping closer to me before wrapping his arms around me. I inhale his scent. When Mateo pecks my cheek softly.

"Where is it?" Mateo asks Ezra, making me look up at him.

"My wallet, in my back pocket" Ezra tells him and Mateo reaches into Ezra's pocket retrieving his wallet before walking off and out of the pack house.

Where is he going?" I ask him.

"To go do something, he will be back later" I saw his eyes glaze over for a second and knew he was mindlinking. His eyes fell back on me.

For the rest of the day I watched Ezra work. Kora still wasn't talking to me and I only got glimmers of

her presence around them. Yet I could feel she was nervous about something when she did press forward, she was anxious like she too was waiting for Maddox to lose his cool.

"Ah this is boring" I tell Ezra as he flicks through the page of yet another document at his desk.

"I never said you had to watch me work, go find something to do then" he says looking at his watch. I rolled my eyes. There was nothing to do around here.

Hopping off the couch I walk outside deciding to go for a walk when I suddenly fell Kora press my beneath my skin. "Run, Please" she says Kora press beneath my skin. "Run, Please" she says almost desperately. I looked at the pack house, but Ezra was busy and Mateo wasn't home.

sincerely, "Pardon me, sir. Who are you?" Her eyes shone with excitement and anticipation, her expression was respectful as she spoke. Huh? The entire hall instantly erupted info heated discussion at the baffling scene.

"We won't go far, promise just to the river and back "she says, I couldn't deny her. This was the first time she had come forward in ages. Stripping my clothes off, 1 give her control. feel my bones snapping and cracking as I am forced to my hands and knees as the shifting takes over.

Kora shakes out her fur before stretching. She yips excitedly before grabbing my clothes darting into the trees, her paws flicking up the soft dirt behind her, she breathes in deeply loving the smells of the damp earth and sap on the trees. She begins to slow as we get to the river. She drops my clothes before walking over and drinking from the river. Her tongue laps at it thirstily. The sun warms our fur and she lays down next to the river when we hear something. Kora cocks her head to the side listening intently for whatever the noise is before I hear a voice I never thought I would hear in anything but my dreams.

"Hello Katya" her voice clear making Kora spin to face the sudden intruder. She looked as regal as ever from where she stood beneath the tree, her long white gown flowed to the ground as she stepped toward us, she stopped in front of Kora looking down at her before gently running her fingers

down at her before gently running her fingers through her fur.

"Hello child of the Moon, I would like to speak to your human" she says her eyes gleaming back at us and Kora whines but shifts back.

I growl at Seline, our Moon Goddess, a deity but to me she was nothing but the woman that cursed my family.

"Ala ah ah, don't be rash child, I am just here to talk and nothing more" She says and I glare at her before walking over to Where my clothes were and snatching them off the ground. I slip them on while Seline looks around at the trees and the river, breathing in the air deeply before she sighs.

"I miss this, miss this place" She says as I slip my clothes on glaring daggers at her.

"1 blessed you and cursed you with life and death not the stink eye save it for someone else" she says turning to face me.

"Why are you here?" I ask her, making me wonder if this is why Kora wanted to desperately go for a run, could she sense her presence.

"Yes, she could, I have been calling for her that is why she has been absent" Seline tells me reading my thoughts.

"I have been watching your family for generations, but you. You child, are different" She says.

"Only one, he was the first to break the curse, the only one to break it but then made the wrong choices afterwards and it cost not only his life but that of his mates. But you I have watched grow, morph into something more than your ancestors, so I thought I would throw you a bone if you will"

She says.

- "You could always break the curse, you created it, you can take it away" I tell her walking over to the boulder by the river and sitting on it. She shakes her head.
- "No, I can't. What's done Is done, only you can figure it out for yourself, but I have been helping along the way, you just didn't know it" She says.
- "Moon Goddess lady, I have no idea what you are talking about so instead of speaking in riddles just spit it out" I tell her annoyed.
- "You remind me of Marabella, the fire inside you, you two were very similar, her love trumped all even in the end when she gave her life for her son"
- "Have you figured it out yet, I can feel it just sitting on the edge of your mind, trying to put the last pieces of the puzzle together" she says to me, watching me curiously.

I stare at her.

"Jealousy, love, pain, death all go hand in hand with your family. You are the first to forgive, the first to accept. I can show you your future child, or I can show you the past. Everyone has skeletons in their closet, you just need to choose which ones you can live with , which ones will haunt you a little less"

She says.

What about your skeleton's, how many do you have?" I ask her.

"Mine haunt me everyday, Marabella, Katherine, Josiah, they all haunt me but you haunt me the most because I have seen your future and you were so close to having it all, so close to something great just like Josiah was but he chose wrong, didn't figure it out until it was too late" She says looking down at me.

"And why is that, why do I haunt you Seline?" I ask her.

"Because you are so close, I thought when I paired you with Maddox, paired Mateo with Maddox, it would end the same, but you have proven to be quite surprising and Ezra's love for him outweighs the bindings of his curse and yours. Your bone if

you will" She says.

"My bone, you tossed me a bone, you make no sense" I tell her.

"Everything will make sense child, it always does. And to any curse or blessing there is a loophole. A way out, a way to even the playing Field"

"Yeah, you want to show me the way or are you just going to dribble this nonsense" I tell her and she laughs "Kora is many moons old been with each of you from the start, for tile first time in generations I see hope in her, even she believes she will be free but ultimately it is up to you"

"Kora?" I ask and she nods,

"Yes, she has been here all along denying what she always wanted for the sacrifice of her human counterpart. I create the bonds but it's up to the human to decide to keep them or throw them away, Mateo. Poor dear boy has been through so much, he has loved Ezra since he was 14, the bond forged when he was 18, his love for Ezra twisted fate and changed the course of things, and he has lived in

silence well until you came along. I tamper with fate but it ultimately it's the chosen that is stronger, why do you think we give them the choice to reject their mates, choice, choice outweighs everything"

"I don't understand, Ezra is my mate, so how could Mateo have three?" I ask, remembering his lost mate.

"Mateo is bisexual, he always had two. See that's where the loophole comes in, Ezra was always

destined to be Mateos, destined to be yours, you are the catalyst that brings them together, Ezra couldn't love Mateo without you, and Mateo couldn't have Ezra"

"You make no sense, Mateo was destined to be with another" I tell her and she shakes her head.

"Yes, I like to fiddle with Fate but she was never going to last. Poor girl was a lost soul and fate had

other plans for her. Mateo already chose you the moment he laid eyes on you, knew you were Ezra's by your scent"she tells me and I furrow my brows.

"He was jealous, until he met you, really got to know you and forged the bond, how else would he be able to kill his destiny if not for a chosen, he chose you kat, chose you above her because his forged bond was stronger than that of fate" She says before pausing, so I was always second choice to Mateo?

I wondered.

"Don't doubt his love for you Kat, Kora needs Ares just as much as she needs Maddox The question is when it comes time to choose, who would you sacrifice?"

"Neither" I tell her and she smiles.

"Let's hope that is true" She flicks her wrist and suddenly my surroundings disintegrate around me, warping and twisting, making me look around frantically. When I find myself in the backyard of the packhouse.

"Is this the future you envisioned because this is the path your on, only you can change it?" She says and I feel confused until I see myself walk out the back of the packhouse, two small children following behind me as they skip along, a girl and a boy. "Twins one for each mate, one cursed with death the other blessed with life" Seline says and I watch as they play, watch myself watching them before I spot movement above from the window, I look up to see Ezra staring down at them from the window a troubled look on his face as he watches them making me tear my eyes away and back to the children, the girl had dark flowing hair to her waist and resembled Ezra, the boy however looked like

Mateo the same facial features just softer.

Looking at myself I watched them, though the light was gone and I looked hollow as I forced a smile on my Face, I rubbed my mark on my neck though it looked different, it was black and stained my skin.

Looking back at Ezra in the window he was staring at me, though his eyes were dark clouded with something before he turned his back and walked away.

I look at Seline trying to figure out what she is talking about. "Where is Mateo?" I ask her and she looks at me.

"Everyone has skeletons, everyone makes a sacrifice, then you pay the consequence, just remember not everyone deserves saving Kat, one sacrifice can change your entire future" She says before flicking her wrist and my surroundings disappear. I find myself sitting on the boulder again back at the river.

"Make sure you choose which skeletons to live with Kat, some will haunt you and those you love"

Seline tells me.

"I still don't understand" I admit trying two figure out this riddle she gives me and where was Mateo?

"You will understand, I hope you do kat for your mates sake and for yours, choices, something we all must make, don't make the mistakes of our ancestors Kat, they sacrificed wrong and in turn sacrificed themselves, never sacrifice a bond chosen or fated" She says when I hear movement before hearing a twig snap. Seline smiles, when Ezra and Mateo step out of the treeline a look of relief flooding both their faces.

"There you are, we have been looking for you" Ezra says with a sigh, only then did I pick up both their fear. Mateo's face lights up when he sees me. And my heart breaks knowing what the vision showed, yet I couldn't think of any possible reason as to why I would sacrifice his life over someone else's.

"What are you doing out here?" Mateo asks looking around, his voice sending shock waves through me and I throw myself at him, smacking into his chest.

"Hey what is wrong, why are you crying" He asked, wrapping his arms around me and I turned back looking for Seline, only she was gone. I stepped away from him looking around frantically for her but she was nowhere to be seen.

"Kitty?" Comes Maddox's voice making me look at Ezra to find Maddox peering at me. He looks around alert looking for what upset me before his eyes fall on me again.

"What is it?" He asks but I shake my head pressing my face into Mateo's chest and I could feel both of their confusion. Maddox gives Ezra back control and steps closer wrapping his arms around us and dropping his head on Mateo's shoulder.

"What is it, kat?" Ezra asks, kissing my forehead.

"Nothing, I just missed you both" I tell them yet they couldn't understand, I barely understood what I saw. I just know whatever I did in that vision cost Mateo his life but the look Ezra gave me in the vision, I could tell I took his life as well.

Next chapter