

**p1ffeutuqb16hp
fgn1c6617io1alc**

4

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 141

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 141

Sage POV

His hands were gentle as he removed my shirt, he then pulled me to him before moving my hair aside and unclipping my bra and sliding it down my arms before dumping it on the floor. His hands run up my arms stopping at my shoulders and I shiver. My nipples hardened from the cold or maybe it was the shock that made me feel cold, yet his hands were warm but also never lingered on my skin too long.

“ Sage?” I look at him and he stares back at me as I try to decipher the look he is giving me.

“He wants permission?” Sierra says, making my brows furrow.

“Permission for what?” I ask worriedly, he wouldn’t try to mate me?

“No to shower with you, he isn’t sure whether you want him to stay or not” Sierra answers and I could hear Donnie talking to her, she had grown quite attached to his wolf and Andrei never stopped his wolf from talking to her, even though it bugged me at first with how trusting my wolf is of them.

“Can I take these off?” Andrei asks, snapping me out of my head to see his hands on my hips. I suddenly felt awkward.

“Will you take yours off?” I ask him, not wanting to be the only one naked and baring all. I have always been body conscious, how could I not be when the majority of my body was covered in scars, especially my thighs and my womanhood. They made sure to mutilate me, it is amazing what wolfsbane can do to a werewolves body before they have shifted. The burns on my thighs were horrendous and without a wolf at the time I was never able to heal them.

Wolfsbane was like acid to werewolves and the plant in liquid form had the ability to melt flesh.

The plant itself was a purple flowering plant and just touching it caused pain and they used to love running the weed across

my skin when I wouldn't submit to them, wolfsbane had the ability to make you surrender your soul if needed, nothing burns like wolfsbane. I don't even think fire itself would hurt as much as that stuff does, fire burns quickly. That plant is like burning to death by smoldering, cooking your flesh slowly at a blistering heat that moves slowly through your system making sure to burn every cell and nerve.

"Not if you don't want me to, I can leave mine on" He says but I shake my head. I knew he would never hurt me, I truly believed that now. He has had multiple opportunities especially while I am sleeping but he never touched me inappropriately. Yet he still didn't move to remove my pants yet I couldn't bring myself to remove them and have him gawking at what they did to me so instead I reach for his belt and he grips my hands making me look at him.

"I can leave them on," He says.

"I don't want to be the only one naked" I tell him and his brows lift but he lets my hands go letting me undo his pants. I pull his belt off before undoing the button on his jeans yet my hands shake terribly and eventually he undoes them, letting them fall to the floor before gripping my chin and tilting my face up.

"We don't have to do anything, Sage, I would never force you to do anything you don't want to do"

Andrei says and I nod before chewing my lip. He had seen the top half of me but the bottom half was a thing of nightmares.

Would he be disgusted that I was used goods, mutilated? Would it disappoint him that I am actually useless as a woman, they made sure I could never have children and was just an object to torture and use as they pleased.

Would he reject me when he sees the scars between my hips, the scars and burns on my thighs and private area. I can't give him an heir, and all Alpha's need heirs and I was broken and of no use to him.

"What's wrong, I can go" Andrei says when I still don't move.

"He won't care, Sage," Sierra says.

“Did you tell Donnie?” I ask her and she shakes her head and I knew she feared the same thing.

“Well if he rejects us he will probably let us go so it won’t matter” Sierra says sadly not wanting to leave but she knew that wasn’t up to us once he realizes we can’t even perform what we are made for.

I swallowed down the lump forming in my throat. I suddenly didn’t want to leave either, the thought even occurred to me earlier when I thought he had some random rogue in the basement. I never thought once how I would get out but how I would get them out, I had no intention of leaving this place yet now he may suddenly get rid of me when he knows.

Andrei reaches for my pants undoing the button before stopping and I stand letting him undo them. My heart rate skips a beat as I watch him kneel before tugging them down. I clench my eyes shut not wanting to see the disgust on his face. I hear his breath hitch as he makes a strangled noise before he growls. I flinched knowing I was about to receive his wrath.

Andrei grips my hips holding me still before pressing his lips to my stomach. I look down at him and he moves his nose across my skin, stopping where my ovaries are meant to be another reason I won’t allow him to mark me. Sierra thinks going into heat would be horrific since I can’t bear children, yet the wolf part of me would be demanding I mate even though it would be pointless.

His hands move down the outside of my thighs moving over the rough flesh that is marred from the wolfsbane, “Do the scars still hurt, I mean do you have nerve damage?” He asks, making me look at him.

“Pardon?” I ask, wondering if I heard him right and he looks down at my legs and I look away when he looks directly at my womanhood. I hated seeing what they did.

“ I mean am I hurting you if I touch you?” He asks.

“No, my skin doesn’t have much feeling, not the front anyway” I tell him looking at him. I still had feeling at the

back of my thighs but minimal at the front the scar tissue was that thick in some places.

“What about?” He didn’t finish but I knew he was asking if I had feeling between my legs.

“Yes I still have feeling unfortunately” I tell him and he looks up at me.

“That’s a good thing Sage” Andrei says and I shake my head.

“They have shown you only pain, I can show something else ” He says standing up, I look at him confused. “I can show you pleasure ” He whispers, pulling me in the shower with him.

Somehow I doubted that, I couldn’t see any way sex could be pleasureable when I had only felt pain associated with it. But most of all I was shocked he would even want to touch me.

“You’re not disgusted?”

“Why would I be, everyone has scars”

“You know I can’t have kids?” I ask him and his eyes darken but he nods. I knew that’s why he was sniffing my skin to see if I was still fertile.

“I don’t care, you are still mine” He says, pulling me against him. I rest my head on his chest before feeling him run the soap across my skin.

“Tomorrow you start training, I want you to train” Andrei says and I look up at him.

“I can go outside?” I ask him and he nods brushing my hair from my face that was sticking to me.

“I already made that mistake by leaving the women in my pack defenceless, I won’t make the same mistake again” He says pressing his lips to my temple.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 142

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 142

Andrei POV

This is the most relaxed I had seen her since I found her, though I knew her guard could go up at any time. Deciding not

to push my luck, I let her have the bed while I went downstairs and slept on the lounge. Though sleep never came, the paranoia that we would be attacked left me on edge, I won't lose her. I won't lose anymore of my pack, we have lost enough. I had just closed my eyes when Zane mind linked me. That feeling of unease settling over me that comes when I know someone or something is treading too close to my borders.

"Have you checked the wild game cameras" Zane asks, his paranoia was nearly as bad as mine since his entire family was killed off including his 4 year old brother.

"No, I will though" I tell him rolling off the lounge. I walk upstairs, popping my head in my bedroom to make sure Sage was still asleep. She was but I noticed she had shifted back to her wolf form, just when I thought she trusted me.

"She does trust us, she is used to sleeping in that form" Donnie tells me. I nod shutting the door before checking the surveillance room. Pushing the door open I noticed right away Zane was near the mountain border but that wasn't the only thing that caught my attention it was the camera near the river not far from him. Glowing eyes looking across the river toward our pack. Multiple glowing eyes.

"7 east of you" I mindlink.

"I knew it, f*cking knew I heard something" He replies, already moving in that direction.

"They stepped over?" He asks.

"No, I would have felt that, they are trailing the edge though explain why I felt off earlier"

"I have back up on the way" he says and I nod before realizing he can't see me.

"Want me to head out or can you four handle it?"

"Go back to bed Alpha, I will bring one to the cells for you," Zane says and I sigh. Knowing that I won't be able to sleep now.

“Hostiles only, no children, you need help ask for it Zane you know I don’t like show offs especially when it comes to my men’s lives” I tell him.

“I know we have it handled, we know the drill. Drop the sensors though, I don’t want to trip your alarms and freak Sage out on you”

“Yep, will do” I tell him, cutting the link. I watch the cameras for a bit before disarming the alarm around the front entrance. I watch a few moments as my men take them out. This was starting to get out of hand as they just kept coming, hopefully this time I will get information from one of them.

Walking out of the room, I shut the door before crossing the hall to my room. Pushing the door open Sierra Sage’s wolf looks up before moving to the edge of the bed. Donnie pushes forward wanting to be near her and I roll my eyes when he starts whining and Sierra does too.

“Soon Sierra” I tell her when she jumps up pushing her paws on my chest. Donnie wanted to mark her but without her say so I wasn’t touching her. Sierra grips my shorts in her mouth trying to pull me on the bed.

“Does Sage know I am here or have you blocked her?” I ask her knowing my wolf will tell me.

“Sage is asleep, but she won’t mind” Donnie tells me and I wonder if I should leave again.

“Don’t shift back” I warn her knowing if she does Sage may freak out even though she had no problem showering with me, being in bed is a little different and might push a boundary she isn’t comfortable with yet. Sighing I climb on my bed and slip under the covers, Sierra curling up beside me and I chuck my arm over her. Her wolf was purring at my closeness and I couldn’t help but smile. At least her wolf liked me, I thought to myself. I don’t know how long I slept for but I was eventually awoken by muffled voices before hearing the sound of flesh on flesh. Sierra lifts her head and I fight back the growl that wanted to escape. Zane was supposed to be quiet. Getting off the bed, I walk to the door hoping Sierra doesn’t

shift back and wake Sage to open the door to investigate the noise.

Walking down the stairs I see Zane and one of my warriors trying to drag a rogue down the basement steps. I hear a growl and know the rogue is trying to shift when Zane is suddenly knocked on his back, his head hitting the floor with a thud. I race down the steps to see the rogue shifted into a mud brown wolf, my warrior pinned beneath him. I growl stalking toward him quickly and the wolf's head snaps up just as my foot connects with his head knocking him down the stairs.

"Thanks" Zane chokes out rubbing his head. I step over my warrior and he ducks up the steps, he knew I would be pissed about the noise. Zane also goes to run.

"Don't even think about it" I tell him as I reach the rogue who was forced to shift back, his jaw floppy and I grab him by his throat. Zane groans but stomps down the steps after me while Chase, my warrior, darts out and I hear the door close and the beep of the alarm turning on.

"Get the door" I tell Zane and he runs up closing it as I slam the rogue on the steel bench. He thrashes kicking and clawing at me as I start tying him down.

"Please Alpha, you know I can't stomach this shit" Zane says and I glare at him.

"I asked if you needed a hand, you said you didn't clearly you were wrong so now you get the punishment, I will deal with Chase tomorrow"

"Alpha?"

"No, now get to work. If you didn't want to do it then you should have restrained him, you know better than to walk them in, no one goes willingly into their death Zane, so man up and choose a knife, and you better pray you didn't wake Sage" I tell him.

If they were having trouble getting him in they should have said so, I would have come out and done it but instead they are always trying to take on more than they can handle, what

better way to teach than make them either watch or join in.
This

could have been avoided if he admitted needing help but my men could be stubborn wanting to prove themselves and that shit gets people killed so they need to learn when to ask for help or suffer the consequences, I don't have time to baby them.

Zane grabs a knife, his hands trembling. I know my men hate it but they will get used to it or learn to admit when they need help.

I grab the blowtorch walking over to the table. The rogue starts screaming as I turn it on and I drop a cloth over his eyes so he can't see us. His senses would be in overdrive with his eyesight cut off "Now, either you speak or we start cutting limbs off" I tell him and Zane starts to turn green.

Sage POV

Sierra woke me as she shifted back, I could feel her terror and at first I was confused as I looked around and found myself on the floor. "Why did you block me?" I ask her knowing she must have or I would have felt her get off the bed. She doesn't get a chance to answer when I hear a loud scream making my blood run cold.

"Sierra, was that inside?" I whisper my eyes on the closed bedroom door, she growls and the screaming gets louder before I hear it suddenly cut off. I look out the window and see it is still dark outside.

"Andrei has someone in the basement" She tells me and I choke on my gasp, another rogue, he has another rogue down there making me wonder who it is this time. Was this one innocent or was this one like the other ones, my torturers?

I stand up looking for some clothes and I find one of Andrei's shirts and slip it on before walking to the door. My hands trembled as I clutched the door knob making it rattle. I pull it open and creep over to the stairs and look over the railing at the basement door, I jolt back when the basement door opens. The smell of blood and rogue filling the air and I hear Andrei

arguing with someone when his Beta steps out covered in blood and I feel my stomach drop somewhere cold within me.

“Go on get home, I will deal with it” I hear Andrei say and Zane closes the door and rushes toward the front door stopping as he wipes his hand on his shorts cleaning it before placing it on the panel to unlock the door. As he turns he spots me frozen on the stairs. His chest and face are covered in blood and I take a step back and nearly trip up the step. He holds a finger to his lips and looks at the basement door as the main door swings open. Zane looks at me worriedly.

“Never upset him Sage, he tells you to jump you do it” Zane says and I look at the basement door.

“And if I don’t?” I squeak. I hear a noise, my eyes darting to the basement door and so does Zane’s before he rushes out the door just as Andrei steps back into the foyer, he shuts the door muttering to himself and I can’t move, completely frozen at the state of him. His eyes wild as he turns to walk up the steps before stopping as his eyes land on me. He was drenched in blood like he bathed in it. I stumble back away from him as he takes a step.

“Sage?” he says looking down at himself before his eyes dart to me.

“It’s not what you think” He says but I don’t know what to think other than he is a monster, what did he do to the person that was down there to be covered in blood like that, why couldn’t I hear them anymore. Andrei slowly starts walking up the steps and Sierra screams in my head.

“Run Sage” She screams and I take off running up the steps toward the bedroom before slamming the door shut and locking it. Sierra instantly lurching forward and forcing the shift as she darts under the bed.

“Sage open the door” Andrei says and Sierra whimpers, her fur all hackled up. Donnie tries to talk to her but she blocks him out. “No more lies, I don’t want to hear their lies” She whines at me. “Sage!... F*ck! ”

Andrei says before the door bangs loudly like he punched it.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 143

I could hear him breathing heavily on the other side of the door before hearing him sit down and lean against the door.

“Please open the door, I haven’t hurt you before, that isn’t going to change Sage, mates don’t hurt mates” he says before hearing him let out a breath.

“He is a monster” Sierra says my nose invaded with the stench of rogue as it seeped under the door and into the room. I couldn’t get the image of him out of my head. I didn’t understand. Why did he hate rogues so much and what did he do to his Beta for him to fear him?

The silence was deafening and after a while I heard him get up. The sounds of his feet reaching my ears

as he walks to the bathroom down the hall before hearing it click shut. A few seconds later I hear the shower start up. Sierra’s breathing slows, so does her heart rate and I try to press forward but she forces me back.

“Sierra?” I ask her but I could feel her unease, which was odd because she liked Andrei and Donnie only a few hours ago but now she was convinced he was like the others just another monster in disguise, the evidence was damning but

I found myself questioning his intentions because he was right, he hadn’t hurt us and had plenty of opportunities to but didn’t.

“It’s all a front Sage, can’t you see it, can’t you see beneath it all, he is a monster?” Sierra says and I breathe, she was right, anyone that could do things like that had something seriously wrong with them. To enjoy others’ pain you would have to be pretty twisted and dark inside, rotten to the core but he wasn’t like that with us.

“Just because he hasn’t, doesn’t mean he won’t,” Sierra says, listening to my tumultuous thoughts.

Eventually the shower cuts off and Sierra tenses as we listen to him walking closer to the door before hearing the door handle twist.

“Sage open the damn door” He says in a bored tone.

“Fine” He says to himself before I hear the door handle twist before hearing the metal crinkling and bending. The door handle on the inside of the door hits the floor with a thud. The door swings inward before he bends down picking up the broken handle.

Sierra scoots back under the bed further and Andrei walks into the closet. We could only see his feet, but he no longer smelt of the pungent scent of blood and Rogue. He walks back into the bedroom before walking over to the bed, Sierra’s tail tucking around us as she remembers him ripping her out from under the bed by it but instead he sits down.

“Sierra you can’t stay under there forever, give Sage control” He says and she growls and she tucks herself smaller and a low growl escapes her. Andrei sighs before laying down, his feet leaving the floor as we hear the bed above us move as he shifts his weight.

We lay under the bed and Sierra’s eyes were trained on the open door before he eventually starts snoring softly and I could hear his heartbeat slowing, his breathing evening out.

“How could he sleep after doing such things? I don’t think I will ever be able to sleep without seeing his image burned in my head” Sierra says.

“Not that sleep comes easy anyway” I mutter knowing how badly we are plagued with the nightmares of our own memories. Sierra waits a while before quietly creeping out from under the bed. The moment she does, we realise his snoring stopped and she turns to look over her shoulder and she nearly jumps out of her fur when she spots Andrei watching her, but he makes no move to touch her but she is frozen in fear. Her heart rate flutters so fast and I feel our fur suddenly stand on end, her tail tucking between her legs and Andrei’s eyes dart to it.

“If you let me explain” Andrei says softly, his voice snapping her out of her fear shocked state and she growls at him in warning.

“If I wanted to hurt you I would have already Sierra, I won’t hurt Sage” He says before rolling on his back.

“You start training at 6 am, with the rest of the pack I suggest you sleep” He says closing his eyes. The Moment his eyes close Sierra darts from the room and races downstairs. We wandered around the house as she looked for an escape but this place was a concrete fortress and there is no escape, we knew this already yet she still insisted on trying to find one. Every time she moved past the basement door she stopped looking at it. We could hear nothing down there and we didn’t know if that was a good thing or a bad thing. Eventually giving up she moves into the living room and jumps up on the couch. It was 5

A.M. now.

“Training means we have to go outside” She says, thinking of ways to escape as she shuts her eyes. I feel her thoughts becoming sleepy and I wait for her to start drifting before both of us plunge into darkness, her thoughts no longer racing and I sigh giving in to sleep with her knowing she still has a good grip on control even while asleep.

The beeping of an alarm echoing through the house has her jolting as she looks up and around the room and we hear the locks on the front door groaning before it swings open, Zane’s scent wafting to us as he walks inside. Sierra gets up jumping off the lounge just as Zane appears in the entryway of the living room.

“Luna, ” He says, walking into the kitchen. I hear him rummaging around before hearing footsteps upstairs, the alarm shutting off. Sierra shakes out her fur stretching her back and legs. I felt exhausted and so did she. We shouldn’t have spent so much time looking for an escape. Andrei walked downstairs and I could smell fresh coffee wafting into the living room from the kitchen.

Sierra’s belly growls hungrily.

“Just give me control, ” I tell her and she sighs knowing she has no choice, not if she wants out of the house. She suddenly starts shifting.

“Not here, I will be naked” I shrieked at her but she didn’t listen and I could feel her exhaustion seeping into me as it

took longer for her to shift

just as Andrei walked into the living room to find me crouched on the floor.

“Is that you Alpha?” Zane says and I hear him walking toward the living room and Andrei looks over his shoulder.

“Stay in the kitchen Zane” Andrei says looking over his shoulder before I hear Zane stop and I let out

a breath. Andrei reaches over his head with one hand tugging his shirt off and tossing it at me.

“You don’t shift in front of other people, Sage only me” Andrei says and I shake my head intending to tell him I didn’t and there is no way in hell I was willing to get naked in front of anyone let alone random men.

“Get dressed and come into the kitchen” He says as I slip on his shirt. He then turns and walks off toward the kitchen where Zane is.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 144

I stand up looking out the living room door toward the kitchen and see him disappear into the kitchen before I rush up the steps to the bedroom before finding some clothes and slipping them on. Sierra I could feel was blocking me out or sleeping. I wasn’t sure because she was so on edge it was hard to know if she was awake or sleeping. I felt her nervousness despite her blocking me out of her thoughts.

“Sierra?” I ask her as I slip on the grey tights before walking into the bathroom. I grab the toothbrush Andrei gave me and quickly brush my teeth. I hear the front door open as I am rinsing my mouth of the toothpaste. I look around for a hair tie seeing as shifting I lost mine somewhere. Giving up, I walked downstairs and into the kitchen and Andrei was leaning on the bench with a cup of coffee in his hand yet Zane was no longer in sight and it must have been him that left the house while I was in the bathroom. Andrei slides a coffee cup over to me and a plate with toast on it. He then moves and I watch as he moves closer before slipping a hair tie off his wrist and standing behind me. He runs his fingers through my hair

before pulling it up into a ponytail securing it with the hair tie. He then steps away.

“We leave in ten minutes” He says before walking out of the kitchen. I grab my coffee and plate and sit at the table and quickly eat. He didn’t seem angry, just seemed like he was trying to give me space, yet Sierra was petrified of him for some reason. It came on so suddenly that it confused me, making me wonder what my wolf was hiding from me. The fact that she retreated to the back of my mind had me anxious like she couldn’t bear to be forward while he was present. I try to pull on her and move the veil separating us but she slams it back in place.

“Sage! ” Andrei calls just as I finish eating. I hopped up quickly dumping my plate and cup in the sink on the way past before finding Andrei waiting at the front door which was open. He then turns his back on me and walks out the door waiting just off the side of it.

As soon as I walk outside I feel Sierra stir peering out my eyes. Stepping past Andrei he suddenly grabs my elbow jerking me back to his side. He then closes the door with his other hand. Once the door is closed, his hand slides down my arm as he grabs my hand in his.

“ I didn’t mean to scare your wolf” He says as he starts walking toward the road. I looked up at him but his eyes were straight ahead. I didn’t understand what he meant by that, I saw him and yes the sight of him was petrifying yet I still didn’t understand her cold fear of him.

“What do you mean?” I ask him and he looks down at me.

“She didn’t tell you?” He asks his brows furrowing and so do mine trying to figure out what he was talking about. He shakes his head looking ahead again.

“I’m sure she will,” he says, swallowing before pulling me between some houses and toward a small hill.

Walking through the small village-like town I noticed that every house has roller shutters, every house has alarms and solar power, and every house was built solid like his. All

impenetrable, making me wonder how bad the attack was on the pack because there weren't many houses yet I could see the burnt down remains where houses used to be because the ground was black in places and new grass slowly growing back through the scorched earth.

Once we got to the top of the hill I found a paddock, on the other side of the paddock was the forest.

Around 50 or 60 men were in the paddock training and sparring with each other. Some were running laps of the huge circular field that had been mowed into the paddock. I swallow seeing so many half naked men fighting and training. Yet it wasn't what I expected. Most training grounds I had seen from afar as we passed pack territories, they used mats and safety gear and equipment. Here they trained with bare knuckles and the ground was what they hit when taken down. No equipment, just their hands and brute force, no punching bags they used each other instead.

Some men were bleeding and the brutality of it as they unleashed on their own pack members like they were fighting to the death. I gulp looking up at Andrei. He didn't expect me to fight them did he?

There was no way I would stand a chance against any of them. Some were even fighting in their wolf form tearing each other to shreds.

I stop taking a step back. Andrei stops looking at me before looking at his men belting the living daylights out of each other. "They won't hurt you" he says and I knew he wouldn't let them hurt me but it doesn't mean they won't unintentionally. I shake my head.

"I don't want to train with them" I tell him and pressed his lips in a line looking at them.

"You're safe here" He says but he wasn't understanding.

"No I don't want to train like that, I didn't think you actually beat each other bloody" I tell him horrified as I watch Zane on top of another man bringing his fists down on him while the

man beneath him tried to block him while punching into his ribs and trying to get him off.

“You’re only just starting, nobody will be training with you except me and I am not going to hurt you Sage, just training” He says, tugging me off to the side away from them and toward the forest. I felt eyes on us as we moved away from everyone making me very aware of the fact I am the only woman here. When he stops in the shade of the forest I freeze as Sierra steps forward taking control for a second making me tense as I look at the forest.

Andrei sits on the grass. I took an unwilling step toward the forest as I fought against Sierra for control.

“Sage?” Andrei says and I take a breath in realising I was holding it.

“It’s not me” I tell him through gritted teeth. I wondered what was up with her. We had finally decided to stay and she wanted to, yet now she wanted to flee our mate.

“Run Sierra and I will chase, I don’t mind the cardio” Andrei says. I feel her recede blocking me out again and I stumble forward as she releases control.

“What did you do to her?” I ask him. “Not me but Donnie, and he didn’t realise until it was too late and we saw you on the stairs” he says patting the grass beside him.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 145

“Realise what?” I ask him.

“Their bond is stronger than ours because they talk constantly, if she becomes to flighty Sage, I may have to mark you”

“What?” I squeak out.

“Donnie didn’t realise his link to her was open. I didn’t realise either because obviously I have not marked you and we aren’t pack linked but our wolves can still talk to each other. Donnie was talking to her most of the night until you fell asleep but he likes listening to her thoughts while she is asleep and even while asleep she hasn’t blocked him for some reason. Most of the time when someone is asleep you can’t get in their head

but he can with Sierra. He forgot and when I was in the basement she could hear everything I was doing through him and I think he may have triggered her”

Andrei explains and I feel bile rise in my throat at his words. He starts stretching and I copy what he does thinking about what he said. Once done he stands and I look at his men on the field. “I’m not going to train you like that, Sage ” he says.

“Do you train like that with them?” I ask him. “That’s how we always train, ” he answers.

“Most packs have safety equipment and mats” I tell him.

“Not mine, what is the point? If they train I want them prepared to train how they will fight, not with gloves and mats, there won’t be any in a war” he says and it kind of made sense but was still barbaric sort of.

“Are you expecting a war?” I ask him.

“We are always at war Sage” he says and I look back at him to find him stripping his clothes off.

“What are you doing?” I ask him when he suddenly drops his pants.

“Shifting” He says like it was obvious, I feel my face heat at the sight of him as my eyes roam over his chest and down and force my eyes to his and he raises an eyebrow at me making my cheeks flame at being caught ogling him.

“But I can’t train with Donnie, ” I tell him.

“Then how do you expect to beat a wolf if you wont fight one?” He says.

“But how am I supposed to talk to you?” I ask him, not understanding how this was supposed to work.

“Do you think in a fight their wolf will talk to you when it is trying to rip you apart?” He asks before suddenly shifting and pouncing on me. Gosh he was quick, His ability to move from one form to the other so quickly amazed me. I literally blinked and he had shifted and jumped on me. I fly backwards hitting the ground, the air leaving my lungs yet Donnie moves quickly and instead of my head hitting the hard ground I find my head

hitting his paws. He flexes his paws under my head and I feel his claws dig into the earth under my head before he licks my face from my chin to my hair line.

Donnie was huge and his body was bigger than I am even shifted. I know it was an alpha thing but I was

omega and small even for an omega. I remain still trying to catch my breath that escaped me while he licked and sniffed me.

“Touch him” I hear a voice making me turn my head to see Zane sitting on the ground a few metres away from my head.

“What?” I ask as Donnie continued sniffing my neck and face.

“Run your hands over him”

“Why?” I ask and what was the point, he was already crushing me under his weight.

“Just do it” Zane says and Donnie growls and I look at him but his eyes are on Zane.

“You want me to help her not, I can’t help you train her if she won’t listen” Zane tells him and I look up at Donnie. He huffs and looks down at me, his body heavy on my chest and Donnie nudges me with his nose and whines.

“Tell me what you feel” Zane says, his tone not as strict. I roll my eyes but run my hands over Donnie’s front legs trying to figure out what the point of this was.

“I feel Fur, he is a wolf” I tell him. “What’s under his fur” Zane says.

“You could just tell me what I am supposed to be feeling for” I tell him as I run my hands through his fur on his chest.

“Weakness, soft parts” Zane says and I look over at him.

“He is hard, what soft parts are there?” I ask him, running my hands through his fur but even in the form he was all hard, thick muscle. Donnie however didn’t seem to mind me brushing his fur and was almost purring and I lifted my knees wanting to get up. My knees knocking his back legs when he suddenly lays down squashing me. His fur went in my face as

he laid flat on me like he was laying on the ground and not a person. Zane laughs and besides my arms splayed out at the side I doubt I was visible under his body as I tried to breathe and not inhale his fur.

I smack his side trying to shove him off so I can breathe without getting a mouthful of fur, his fur tickling my nose as I fight the urge to sneeze. “Donnie get off” I snap at him trying to shove him I feel a hand grab mine before placing it on Donnie and I know it is Zane because of his scent but also because Donie growls at him and he speaks.

“Just showing her” he says yet I couldn’t see him, only darkness from his wolf fur covering every inch of me. He moved my hand.

“Here, feel how soft it is?” Zane says and I realize my hand was pressed behind Donnie’s elbow as I run my hand up to the soft part which on a human would be considered an armpit.

“Yes” I tell him.

“And here ” He says, running my hand across his flank and to his abdomen which was also soft.

“Find more softspots not covered by bone and muscle, those are where you attack” Zane says and I roll my eyes before realising what a mistake that was as I blink rapidly. Donnie’s fur getting in my eyes. I move my hands higher maneuvering them to his chest and shoulder managing to get my arms around his neck and Donnie licks my fingers. The nape of his neck was hard but the sides and under his throat were soft.

“Here” I choke on his fur. I lift my knees touching between his back legs, finding everything under him besides his chest, ribs and back are pretty soft, the top of Donnie on his back sides, legs all rock hard and packed full of muscle.

“Good, now get him off you” Zane says and I scoff, choking on fur again before sneezing as his fur goes up my nose. Donnie chest rumbling like he is laughing at me suffocating on his fur.

“And how? He weighs a god damn tonne ” I snap at Zane as I try to shove him off.

“The soft spots will cause the most pain because there isn’t much protecting those areas, only soft tissue” Zane answers. I knew that but I am in human form while he is in wolf form and he out weighs and towers over me even while in this form.

“Just get him off Sage, wolf’s aren’t much different from our human side. They feel pain like we do, you just need to learn where to aim think of it as fighting Andrei and not Donnie”

“You want me to hurt him?” I ask him and he laughs.

“ If you think you can, ” Zane says. In this form I was pretty much useless.

“Can I shift?” I ask him.

“Nope you are in this form and trying to shift while in this form and in this position while being attacked will get you a quick death” Zane says.

I lift my hips trying to roll him off yet he doesn’t budge no matter how much I shove his huge ass body. He suddenly drops all his weight which I thought was already on me and I suddenly can’ t breathe, making panic course through me.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 146

“Soft spots” Zane says as I struggle to breathe.

“Donnie, you’re hurting me” I shriek as I gasp for breath feeling like I am being crushed to death.

“Fight or flight he isn’t hurting you Sage calm down, he is showing you. Panic will get your adrenaline pumping, calm down and think” Zane says. They were insane, this wasn’t helping me but suffocating me.

“You can’t shift Sage but that doesn’t mean you are defenseless, you’re still a wolf” He says as I try to shift his weight.

“Claws” Sierra says coming forward, feeling my panic and I feel my claws slip from my fingertips before sinking them into his side.

Donnie shifts slightly but doesn’t get off instead presses his head down sniffing the top of my head.

I claw at him not seeing the point in this because I am omega even shifted I wouldn't stand a chance against him.

"He is still a man" Zane hints and Donnie growls at him.

"What?" I hear Zane say and I lift my knee but without getting much movement he shifts slightly so I can't knee him in the balls. I gasp again trying to get air as I thrash underneath Andrei's wolf.

"Andrei make him get off" I cry out as I struggle to breathe. Yet Donnie remains squashing me and I push my arms between his front legs, getting a little relief as his weight moves slightly off my chest before wrapping my arms around his neck. I pull myself up and turn my face to get some air now that my face isn't pressed into his chest. Donnie looks down, licking my cheek. And I growl at him before lifting my head slightly, my canines slipping from my gums and I sink them into his chest and his shoulder and he whimpers, shifting slightly as I use my hands pushing his head away. Donnie presses his teeth to my neck but doesn't bite just to show me where to bite before he licks it.

I drop my chin before lifting my head and biting his neck at the same time I jam my claws into his ribs. I feel my claws press between his ribs yet he doesn't move until I rake them down his sides, feeling his flesh tear as warm liquid spreads across my fingers and my claws slip into his abdomen. I bite him again this time on his shoulder where it meets his neck where it is softer and he jolts trying to rip away but I shake my head and he suddenly jumps off shifting back and I hear laughter. My chest heaving and I glared at Andrei who was crouched next to me laughing at me.

"I couldn't breath *sshole" I tell him sitting up.

"You were fine, you were just panicked, Donnie would have got off if he thought you were in danger of suffocating" Andrei says as I pick fur off my tongue and from between my teeth.

I got up. I am pissed off and start walking back toward the pack house when I am tackled from behind. I lurch forward as

arms wrap around my shoulders when Andrei suddenly turns and I land on top of him instead of on the hard ground.

“Andrei stop it you are pissing me off” I tell him as I squirm trying to get off him but he holds me in place a devious smile on his lips which just pisses me off more as I try to get out of his grip. I scratch my claws down his sides and he hisses before laughing and pressing his face in my neck.

“Andrei f*cking stop” I scream at him enraged that he was doing this. Tears burn my eyes and I am shoved back into my head, memories of being pinned down and restrained by monsters flooding me and I start thrashing and screaming and clawing and biting him, anything to get out of his clutches. Memories of their bodies pressed on top of mine, their putrid breath as they breathed on me, the feel of their hands clawing at me when his grip suddenly loosened and he groaned before he rolled over.

“Shh, shh. I didn’t mean it, I was just playing” Andrei says, cupping my face as tears rolled down my face as I tried shaking the memories away.

Regret flooded me and fear and sadness, the emotions confusing me as Andrei whispered to me. My heart was pounding in my chest as I suddenly became overwhelmed.

“Shh just breathe Sage, I got you no one will hurt you” Andrei whispers and he presses his face into my neck. His scent overwhelming me but also soothing as I inhale his deeply letting the smell of him calm me.

“Just breathe ” He whispers and I blink back my tears looking up at the clear sky. Warm liquid runs across my cheek and a drop hits my eyelid as I blink before realising I had hurt him. I start shaking, wondering if he was going to be mad.

“That’s it, calm down, I’m sorry I didn’t mean to freak you out, I won’t ever hurt you Sage” He whispered before sitting up on his elbows. Regret smashes into me again and my brows furrow the emotions foreign to me. Andrei brushes my hair from my face and my eyes snap to his.

Andrei was watching me and I could see how bad he felt. Warm liquid drops on me before I realise he is bleeding. I swipe at my face and Andrei suddenly clutches his neck and my eyes go to his neck and he pulls his hand back looking at it before his eyes dart to me. A gasp escaping him, yet my eyes are stuck on his neck horrified at what I had done.

“Sage?” He says his voice panicked.

“Is that why you did it?” I ask, my heart thumping rapidly in my chest.

“No that wasn’t my intention, I was just mucking around” He says quickly as I try shoving him off.

“Sage, please listen. I never intended for you to mark me” He says while I try shoving him off me again shoving my elbows against his chest, he rolls letting me up. I look around to find the paddock clear and everyone gone and I realise he ordered them away.

“Sage I swear, I didn’t. I wouldn’t force you to mark me” I ignored him walking off across the field heading toward the packhouse. Tears burned my eyes as I realised that freaking out I had marked him, sealed myself to him.

“Sage, please I didn’t mean for that to happen”

Andrei says chasing after me. I could feel his emotions pouring into me, feel his panic, feel he was telling the truth but it didn’t change that I marked him. Didn’t change that if he hadn’t tackled me I wouldn’t have freaked out and accidentally marked him.

Next chapter