

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 31

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 31 – The phone rings but he doesn't pick up. It was late, maybe this could wait till tomorrow, yet I found myself driving in the direction of their office, trying to remember the address in which they lived. Giving up, I go to turn around and head home when my phone rings through the Bluetooth Cyrus's number popping up on my stereo screen.

"Where are you?" I ask not even bothering to say hello. I needed answers and they were going to give them to me.

"At home, are you okay?" He asks and I could hear the concern in his voice before hearing Eli in the background.

"She alright?" He asks, his voice just a soft murmur in the background.

"We are on our way, Cyrus said when I hadn't said anything.

"No, I will come to you. What's your address?" I ask chewing on my nail while I wait on the side of the road.

"Everything okay Addie you sound upset?"

"I'm fine what's your address" I tell them before there is a pause.

"470 Lang cliff Road, are you sure you are * I hang up not giving him a chance to finish instead hitting the highway, they lived just outside of town. I pull off the highway before driving onto a dirt road amongst the trees, what was with them living so secluded? Driving down the dirt road, I followed the twists and turns of the road before seeing a house in the distance, the lights were on and I pulled up on the long driveway to see them walk out onto the porch, now that I was here I was suddenly nervous. Sam's words on repeat in my head, ask your bosses. Yet I only have partial memory and they weren't part of it so how could they have the answers I was looking for.

I park the car Cyrus and Eli stepping onto the long veranda that wrapped around the entire house, they walk down the three steps, and my heart rate skips a beat when Eli opens my door.

"Why did you hang up on Cyrus?" He asked and I could tell that action had annoyed him more than it should.

"Phone cut out" I lied and he raised an eyebrow at my lie like he didn't believe me.

“What’s wrong?” Cyrus asked and I know they thought it weird I sought them out instead of the other way around. Now faced with them right in front of me, I didn’t even know how to broach the topic.

“Why are you nervous?” Eli asked, cocking his head to the side, my eyes running down the length of his body and the hard lines of muscles, my mouth going dry as my stomach tightened, his body was just as gorgeous as Cyrus’ perfect though his had scars and lots of them yet they just made him look more perfect. I shake my head, tearing my eyes from him and looking at Cyrus who had a lazy smile on his lips at me checking out his husband.

“I—I um” I couldn’t form a coherent thought now my words were becoming muddled, I was going to look insane like what exactly am I accusing them of? I didn’t even know myself what I wanted to ask but when Cyrus reached for me. I stepped back, my heart hammering in my chest and I watched horrified as his eyes flickered oddly under the lights. My stomach in knots as fear wrapped over me . consuming me, how had I never really noticed how strange that was, I always put their changing eyes down to poor lighting.

“I should go, I shouldn’t have come here” I tell them turning back to my car and reaching for the handle when I felt his warm chest press against my back, I gulped fear paralyzing me as I stood frozen with my hand on the door handle.

“Now why would you want to do that?” Eli asked, his breath fanning the side of my neck before he runs his nose from ear to the crook of my neck, I shiver my hands trembling slightly.

His arm snaking around my waist pulling me closer.

“You came here for a reason and now I want to hear what it is” He says his hand moving under my top and brushing against my stomach. I gapes as sparks rush everywhere his hand moves my skin igniting in the pleasurable feel of his hands on my body, yet that didn’t make me fear them any less, something in my gut telling me something was seriously off.

“I spoke to Sam” I whispered so low I didn’t think they heard me. Eli steps back his hands leaving my body and I turn around facing them.

“And what did Sam have to say?” Cyrus asked, stepping closer and I flinch away from the venom in his words.

“That you did something, that you were there” S**t I had no idea what I was asking but by the look on their faces they knew something, though I didn’t understand their distaste and anger they held for Sam, it made no sense to me, I knew they liked me they made that extremely clear but their possessiveness made me squirm.

Cyrus looked to Eli before muttering something under his breath too low for me to hear.

“We will explain when we get to Soya City” Eli says. I shake my head. I have no intentions of leaving with them when they go.

“I’m not going to Soya City with you, one of you did something, one of you bit me, I want to know what happened, why Sam won’t talk to me anymore” I tell them.

“You are because you don’t have a choice and secondly Eli didn’t bite you, he marked you, there is difference”

“If it involves teeth, it’s biting” I spit back sarcastically.

“No Addie there is a very big difference one we can’t explain right now, so come inside”

“I am not going anywhere with you” I tell them, turning back to my car when I find my feet leave the ground as arms wrapped around my waist tugging me back. I scream thrashing around trying to escape them, every cell in my body telling me to run. I never should have come here, I thought to myself.

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 32

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 32 – “Calm down we won’t hurt you Addie” Cyrus says grabbing my face, his words washing over me suddenly feeling rational before I see his eyes turn red, red right before my eyes and I feel my heart rate pick up so fast I was surprised it didn’t leap from my chest. I kick him away and he growls.

Wait he just growled, growled like a predator. I scream adrenaline kicking in, I have no idea what’s going on but one thing I do know is they aren’t like me; no, they are monsters. Goosebumps rising on my skin as fear makes me lash out. I throw my head back, Eli grunting as my head connects with his face.

His arms slipping from my waist as I hit the ground before getting up and running from them, heading for the road. Cyrus suddenly materialised in front me making me skid on the dirt road as I came to a halt. I hear the most horrendous noise like flesh tearing and bones breaking making me scream as I look back toward the car only to see a monster of a wolf, its teeth gleaming under the moonlight sharp and pointy threatening to rip my flesh to pieces if it attacks me.

Cyrus has his arms out like he was trying to herd me, and I dart off in the other direction only to be knocked to the ground from behind, knocking the air from my lungs as I hit the ground with an oomph. I freeze, my blood running cold as I see paws on either side of my face as I try to get up, a wet nose sniffing the back of my neck as it growls making

my hair stand on end freezing me on the spot. I feel its tongue roll over my neck, and I spin rolling on my back wishing I just remained on my stomach, so didn't see it as it k****d me.

Only it didn't a****k, instead dropping, resting its body on mine and pressing its nose to my chin and sniffing me. Its black eyes watching my face when Cyrus moves to stand above me, he pats the wolf, and it licks his wrist.

"Eli lets you up, you don't run," Cyrus says, watching me and my eyes snap to the wolf in confusion, my eyebrows furrowing as it whines at me, nudging my cheek with its nose.

"The wolf is Eli Addie; he is a werewolf" Cyrus says, and my brain is trying to function trying to wrap around the words that just spewed from his mouth. Werewolf, my mind going to every h****r movie I watched, panic setting in.

"Addie?" Cyrus says as I feel my blood pressure spike, black dots dancing before my vision threatening to engulf me in darkness.

The wolf moves, nudging my hand that is on my chest with its nose, lifting it. My hand becomes frozen in the air as he rubs his face in my palm purring softly. His fur is soft and thick and so dark it almost looks blue under the moon's light.

"He won't hurt you" Cyrus says looking down at me before kneeling, he brushes the wolf's fur again before reaching for my hand and I pull it back before he grips it gently. Sparks move over my hand before he places it on the wolf's neck, rubbing it up to his face.

"See, he won't harm you, we won't harm you" Cyrus whispers and I feel his fur, the wolf leaning into my touch when I hear the horrid sound again, my eyes snapping shut and my teeth aching from the noise before I feel the wolf moving above me. Only when I opened my eyes Eli was staring down at me, my hand shaking as he grabbed it, kissing my knuckles.

"I won't hurt you Addie, you are ours" He says softly before kissing my lips, his hard body pressed to mine, yet I don't respond, my entire body tense at what I just witnessed or think I just witnessed, maybe this was a dream, yet it felt so real and the sound of my pulse beating in my ear made that not plausible.

"I want to go home" I tell them my voice sounded meek even to my own ears.

"We can't let you do that, not now that you know, Eli?" Whispers pulling back.

"No, I won't say anything, just let me leave you, don't have to k**l me. I will forget it ever happened" Cyrus chuckles making me look up at him.

"I know you won't tell Addie, but it doesn't change anything we won't be letting you go, you belong to us that's why Eli marked you, you were destined to be with us even if you don't feel it now, you will" He says and my eyes dart to Eli.

"What?" I ask the only thing I could conjure up with my mind in shambles.

"We can explain, but please come inside. It is getting cold," Eli says before I feel his weight lift off me as he stands holding his hand out to me. I sit up taking his hand only to come face to face with his c**k right in my face, I nearly choke on my own shock as I look away swallowing it. It was huge like intimidatingly so.

"You can look, when I shift my clothes get destroyed which is a shame, I only just brought those pants" Eli says still holding my hand as I look up at him.

He pulls me to my feet wrapping his arm around my waist pulling me against him.

"You seem okay" He says, staring at my face when I feel Cyrus' hands on my shoulders.

"She is in shock; it won't last long" he whispers, and I jump when he kisses my neck.

"Come inside where it is warm, I will make you coffee and we can talk," Cyrus says behind me before Eli tugs on my hand. I follow them, my eyes darting to my car.

"Don't even think of it I have your keys" Cyrus whispers, placing his hand on my lower back.

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 33

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 33 – I walk to the steps, Eli's grip on my hand tightening like he thought as soon as the door came into view I would run. That would be foolish knowing Cyrus was directly behind me. Instead, I followed them inside. This house was much different than the one in Soya, and reminded me of a log cabin just a little bigger.

It had Slate floors and exposed beams and a modern rustic feel to it, vastly different from the way they presented themselves in the office. I followed them into the kitchen and Cyrus pulled out a stool.

"Sit" He says, and I do, leaning on the black marble bench top. Cyrus makes himself busy making coffee, while I look around from my seated position.

"This place is different from your place in Soya," I tell them.

“We prefer Soya, less people and further out” Eli says, and I nod.

“We can’t let you leave now, not now that you know what we are”

“Why? Even if I did say anything people would think I had lost the plot, I don’t even think my mother would believe this” I tell him. They say nothing but look between each other before Cyrus hands me a cup.

I sniff it and Cyrus raises an eyebrow at me.

“I didn’t poison it if that is what you’re wondering” I shrug,

“I wouldn’t be surprised if you did, I just watched him turn into a dog” I tell him and Eli growls. I roll my eyes sipping the coffee.

“Werewolf” Eli says.

“Same Slight difference, you got a tail and fur” I tell him. He seems thoughtful for a second and Cyrus chuckles.

“So, you are both werewolves?” I say the words sounding insane just leaving my lips.

“No, I am different” Cyrus states, making me look at him.

“How so?” I ask, to me they both look human until one started sprouting fur and growling. I kind of wish I didn’t know now, it seemed easier being oblivious to what they are, now my head was swimming with questions and fear of my d***h.

“He is a vampire,” Eli says like it is no big deal.

“I would say that is crazy but after what I just saw” I shake my head losing my train of thought. They both watch me making me feel uncomfortable.

“Wait so you k**l people?” I ask suddenly creped out I have seen Dracula and him saying that now just made more terrified than being ripped apart by Eli.

“No, I get blood from Eli” He asks, cocking his head to the side watching my face. I let his words register.

“Does it hurt?” I ask him. Eli smiles.

“Of all the questions you wonder if it hurts, to be bitten by a vampire?” He asks, shaking his head.

“No, Addie it doesn’t hurt, the opposite actually” Eli answers.

"Anymore questions?" Cyrus asks. I did have one but kind of childish to ask. I look at Eli and he rolls his eyes like he knew what I was going to ask.

"Go on spit it out"

"What?"

"You're too embarrassed to ask something, so I am assuming it's something I am going to find hilarious" He states.

"How do you know though?" I ask and he rolls his eyes.

"That mark on your neck, I feel what you feel" He says, and my hands instinctively go to it.

"Like everything I feel?" I ask.

"Yes, Addie everything, I could even feel you with Sam this afternoon" He says, his eyes darkening slightly making goosebumps rise on my skin.

Fear courses through me, worry nagging at me and my head was starting to hurt from everything it was trying to process.

"You don't need to fear us" Eli says.

"You say that, but I am not allowed to leave" I state.

"We let you leave, you will run" Cyrus says. I shake my head when Eli growls making my eyes dart to him.

"I can feel what you feel, Addie, even before you know what you're feeling and one thing I am certain of is, you will run" Eli says. He was right. I had every intention of running, but now I was wondering if I will ever get the chance. But what would happen with my family, would they k**l them if I ran but then what happens with Maya and my mother if they didn't. No doubt my sister would leave again, I have given up on thinking she would ever recover from her addictions though we try it's always the same result, she remains clean then spirals again.

"What are you thinking?" Cyrus asks.

"Nothing, it doesn't matter" I tell them.

"Then why do you feel worried, we have told you we won't hurt you" Eli says.

"I want to go home" I tell him, and he sighs.

“Fine but one of us comes with you”

“I won’t tell anyone, I promise. I have to run Maya to school in the morning” I tell them.

“Or you could stay here, and we can pick her up on the way to work” Cyrus says.

“We aren’t letting you go anywhere without us” Eli states.

“Ring your mother and tell her we will be by in the morning to get Maya before school starts,” Cyrus says, handing me his phone.

“I am not staying here” I tell them.

“So, one of us goes with you” Cyrus states.

Cyrus grabs my keys off the bench before walking off somewhere and returning with a suit, he hands it to Eli before passing him my keys.

“Come on then” I look to Eli as he folds the suit over his arm.

“I can go by myself Eli, I won’t run, I won’t tell anyone” I tell him.

“I know you won’t because I will be with you” He says turning and pecking Cyrus on the lips, when Cyrus grabs the back of his head, deepening the kiss as I watch his tongue slip into his mouth making Eli pull him closer.

Arousal flooded me at seeing them like this, yet it also weirded me out slightly that it actually turned me on so much. Cyrus lets him go and Eli reluctantly moves away, both of them turning to me. Cyrus smirked.

“Like what you see Addie?” Eli asks his lips tugging slightly in the corners

“No” I lie pressing my legs together.

“By the smell of your scent I would say otherwise” Cyrus says, making my face heat.

“You can smell my scent?” I ask confused by exactly what it is that they could smell.

“Yes, and your arousal, pretend all you want that you don’t want us Addie, your body gives you away every time” Cyrus says making my cheeks flame red.

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 34

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 34 – I follow Eli to the car, he refuses to let me drive so I climb in the passenger seat clipping in my belt. The entire drive home was awkward and silent.

"I don't get it, how come Sam doesn't have to be guarded for knowing what you are?" I ask as we pull onto my street. Eli growls but says nothing.

"How does he know?" I wonder out loud.

"Doesn't matter you won't be seeing him again" Eli says, parking the car.

"You can't tell me who I can and can't see" I tell him reaching for the door handle when he pulls me back.

"You are ours Addie, you won't be going near him or I will k**l him"

"Whatever, what are you going to do, give him fleas?" I spit back at him. He growls, grabbing my arm and pulling me closer.

"You would do well not to provoke me Adde, if I had my way you would be locked in our house in Soya so do well to remember that" He says before letting me go. I get out of the car shutting the door and heading for the door.

I hold my hand out for my keys but he doesn't hand them to me instead unlocking the door before stopping and turning to me while I glare at him.

"Lose the attitude, or I will take you home, so which is it?" He says gripping my chin and forcing me to look at him. I fight the urge to roll my eyes.

"Like I thought, now quiet everyone is asleep" He says pushing the door open. I walked in and the house was in complete darkness. Eli grabs my hand walking through the house with ease toward my bedroom before opening the door.

"That you Adeline?" I hear my mother call out from her room down the hall. I walk to her door opening it.

"Yeah ma" I tell her.

"Taylor has been up a few times, I gave her some sleeping pills. Maya knows she is here" My mother says tiredly.

"I can stay up with her" I tell her, but my mother shakes her head.

"No, she leaves, she leaves. Honestly, I am just tired of it, we can't help if she doesn't want help. We will see how she is in the morning if she hasn't snuck out" She says.

"Ada?" I hear Maya's soft voice behind me as she walks down the hall rubbing her eyes cuddling into her plushie.

“Hey did I wake you?” I ask her and she nods as I pick her up.

“Is Mr Eli staying here?” She yawns.

“Eli is here?” My mother asks and he pushes the door open slightly giving her a wave.

“Hi Debbie,” He says.

“Just try not to be too loud in there” She tells him and he chuckles.

“Noted” He says as my mother lays down flicking her lamp off.

“Come I will tuck you back in” I tell Maya.

“I want to sleep with grandma” She says and Eli opens her door. My mother hears Maya and pulls the blanket back and I place her in bed with her before kissing her head and walking out. Eli walks back to my room while I go to the spare bedroom cracking the door open and looking in.

My sister was still asleep and I quietly closed the door before walking back to my room. Eli hangs his suit on the back of the door in my wardrobe.

I grab my pyjamas out of the drawer before heading to the bathroom to get changed before returning. Eli was sitting on the end of my bed with only his shorts on. I pull the blanket back climbing in bed and moving over closer to the wall.

“Keep your hands to yourself” I tell him, turning and facing away from him. He doesn't listen instead laying down and pulling me against him, the heat of his body seeping into me.

He sighs. “You will have to get used to sleeping in our bed anyway, there will be touching” He states ignoring me trying to wriggle away from him instead pulling me closer.

The next morning I wake to arguing, my sister and mother screaming the place down and I wake with a jolt. Eli moved so quickly he was dressed in a matter of seconds while I bolted for the door knowing exactly how violent my sister could become when she came down off d***s. Running past a screaming Maya, I run down the stairs and into the kitchen.

“Give me the keys mum” Taylor screams at her, she was only in her underwear and a singlet, my mother was on one side of the table and my sister was screaming on the other side.

“Enough you are scaring Maya” I call out. My sister turned her attention to me.

“This is your fault, why would you bring me here. Give me your keys Adeline now, I am going back home” She screams before stalking toward me. D***s had ruined her, her fits of rage unpredictable.

She hits me and I shove her back. Maya screams and I see out of the corner of my eye Eli picks her up before walking away. Taylor grabbed my hair, making me scream out. My mother raced over trying to separate us.

“Stop it, let her go Taylor” My mother screeches out of breath.

“Give me the f*****g keys and I will be gone”

“He is d**d Taylor” I scream at her and she lets go of me.

“You f*****g lying b***h” She says her hand connecting with my cheek. I could feel her handprint welting in my skin.

“That’s it Taylor I am calling the police I am done with this s**t” My mother tells her walking toward the phone on the side table. My sister grabs her, ripping her back and I hit her. My mother fell to the ground and landed on her hip. My sister stumbled back from the hit before she charged at me. Eli grabs her just before she punches me.

She turns on him instantly.

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 35

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 35 – “Who the f**k are you, get out of my house” She screams thrashing but he doesn’t let go, he even cops a smack in the side of the head but he pushes her toward the chair in the lounge room forcing her into a chair she tries to get up. When he yells at her.

“You dare hit your mother and sister when they have done nothing but try to help you and raise your kid because you are incapable to do it” He screams at her leaning over her.

“You don’t even know me, so get out” She screams pointing to the door. I see my mother pick up the house phone to call the police.

Maya was still crying upstairs.

“You are upsetting your daughter now sit there and shut up” He tells her, but she doesn’t listen instead trying to get up when he shoves her back.

“You can’t touch me, who do you think you are?” She demands before glaring at me.

"This your new f**k toy sis got a keeper right there" She snaps at me. The doorbell rings, my mother answering it thinking it is the police only to discover Cyrus.

"Everything alright?" He asks, stepping in. He looks around the room, my sister breathing rapid as she tries to find a way to escape. Not finding one she starts screaming and fighting again. Hitting Eli'

"Taylor stop this" My mother cries to her trying to get through to her.

"I can't do this; I can't do this no more" She says walking off. I hear her go upstairs no doubt to try and console Maya. Eli keeps her restrained until the police come, they arrest her, and we find out she also had outstanding warrants. They take her away kicking and screaming, the neighbours coming out the front to see what the commotion is whispering amongst themselves. The day barely started, and I already felt drained, it was way too early in the morning to wake up to yelling.

Walking inside, I let my mother know she is gone. Maya had stopped crying, but it was clear my mother wouldn't be going in to work today nor would Maya be going to school. Eli and Cyrus staying but remaining quiet just observing everything that was going on and not interfering. I was grateful because the last thing I needed was dealing with them.

"Coffee?" I ask turning the kettle.

"I will make them get ready for work," Eli says. I nod walking upstairs and grabbing my clothes before walking into the bathroom and turning on the shower. My sister is gone and now the emptiness and guilt sets in, being alone I cry. My tears silently dripped down the drain.

I hated this part of d**g addiction to the point when you just can't see them getting better, when you feel like you're hurting them when you have to resort to calling the police on them, watching them being dragged away. Watching your loved one wither away to an addiction is like watching them slowly k**l themselves, on repeat as you watch the person you love with everything become a stranger to you.

We have been down this road with her for years now, first we didn't understand it, my mother trying to look for where she went wrong, blaming herself for the way she was. Then trying to help only for it to fail. Then comes the anger when you watch time and time again how they sabotage themselves, as well as letting you down. Then the guilt comes, when you just don't have the energy to keep doing it . then fear, fear every night that you would have the police knock on your door telling you they found them d**d in a gutter somewhere, so then you start the entire process again, trying to help but nothing sticks.

I know from watching her deteriorate over the years that this will end in us burying her, because we don't know how to save her. That is what d**g addiction is, that is what

living with it is like. It doesn't just k**l them, it kills you every time you see them taking a small piece each time until you give up and you walk away, or you bury them.

Some get clean, while others don't. I always loved hearing stories of those that managed to bring themselves back, they used to give me hope for her, but now I just can't envision her coming back to us.

Pulling myself together I wash myself before getting out. Drying myself I dress quickly before wrapping my hair in a towel and walking out to my bedroom. I quickly blow dry my hair when I see Cyrus walks into my mother's room with a coffee.

"Thank you dear" I hear her say just as I cut off the hair dryer. My sister's handprint welted in my skin. I grab my makeup bag just as he walks in placing a cup on my dresser.

"Thanks" I tell him while digging through my makeup bag for my foundation. He grips my chin forcing me to meet his gaze... He turns my face looking at the mark my sister left.

"Are you okay?" He asks, running his thumb over my bottom lip. I look away turning back to the mirror.

"I am fine, I will be down in a minute" I tell him, hoping he will go. He doesn't instead closes the door.

"What are you doing?" I ask confused when he grabs my wrist pulling me to him. He wraps his arm around me holding me close resting his chin on my head. I let him crush me against him waiting for him to let go.

"I am not letting go until you hug me back" I hear him say kissing my head. I roll my eyes before wrapping my arms around his waist.

"I saw that," He says, making me pull back and look at him.

"The mirror, next time you want to roll your eyes don't do it in front of a mirror" He chuckles before kissing my head. I shake my head at him, a smile playing on my lips.

"See you humans can all be fixed with hugs" He says smiling back at me.

"Such emotional creatures" He mutters.

"So you don't feel emotions now?" I ask him, applying my foundation. He watches before taking the brush off me.

"Leave that c**p off, makes your skin look weird" He says before using my wet towel to wipe it off.

“Ah people will stare” I tell him pointing to my cheek.

“It’s hardly noticeable, just leave your hair down. Besides no one is on our floor anyway” He says wiping the remainder of the foundation off.

“Better” He states before kissing me and catching me off guard. I feel his tongue trace my bottom lip, my lips part, his tongue moving between my lips as he pulls me closer deepening the kiss, his tongue playing with mine, my arms going around his neck as I tug him closer.

His hands go to my hips before he lifts me, my legs wrapping around his waist as he pressed me against my dresser, his lips moving to my neck as he nips and sucks on the skin of my neck, the strange sparks moving over my skin, making my skin heat. The door opens and I freeze when I realise it is just Eli. He smirks and I try to place my legs down so I can stand but Cyrus just pulls me closer.

“I was wondering what was taking so long,” He says, stepping closer and kissing my shoulder. Sparks moving over my skin where he touched, his lips on my skin making me shiver.

“We should probably go” I tell them and Cyrus sighs before putting me down. My face flushing with what I just allowed. Yet I couldn’t wrap my head around the feelings they invoked. I know I should fear them, and I do but is it irrational to still want them? My mind was torn. It didn’t help that my body felt crazed around them.

“You’re supposed to feel like that, don’t be embarrassed Addie” Eli says, kissing my cheek.

“Come we should go” Cyrus says, opening the door. I grab my heels following them before saying goodbye to my mother.