

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

Chapters 231

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Chapter 231

Jonah POV

Hours Earlier

I felt the moment he awoke, the part of me that is connected to Kyan tingled with a ferocity that had me flying out of bed to get dressed. I had never felt Kaif in so much distress before or ever, for that matter. But whatever happened scared him, and that monster does not feel fear.

My feet barely touched the stairs as I jumped down the staircase. I knew I would crash hard after this one. I had spent all day training with my father and now was about to go ten rounds with this big hairy fucker and come out the losing end. Fuck I would feel it tomorrow.

My father collided with me at the bottom of the stairs, startled. This is why I always stayed at my cabin and rarely at the warehouse. I was two hours away from the City but could make it there in an hour if I didn't slow down. I just hoped he wasn't tearing up the City.

"Son?"

"Can't talk, love you," I tell him picking myself up off the floor and darting for the rear door. The front always took too long to unlock. Why he was even up at this ungodly hour was beyond me, it was near midnight.

Getting to my car, I fling the door open and nearly rip it off the hinges, the door swinging back and smashing against my ankle, and I hiss, the keys already in the ignition, and I start her up. I was pretty sure I woke half the pack up as I tore out along the dirt road heading for the highway. The car fishtails onto the bitumen road, the tires squealing as I

floor it.

I was halfway to the City when my phone rang, yet I don't remember grabbing it when I felt the vibration in my back pocket. I pull it out to see Casen's name pop up on the screen. What the hell has Rose done now? I did not have time for this shit. Answering it, I turn the Bluetooth on and drop it in my lap, waiting for the Bluetooth to kick in.

"Yep," I answer when I hear the Bluetooth finally click over.

DIJELUuri lihany CHICK over.

"Is Rose and Marabella with you?" Casen asks. I nearly swerved off the road at those words. My mind racing a million miles an hour at that one question.

Jax pressing nervously against my skin, and I do the one thing I swore I never would do, swore I never wanted to see in

that bastard's head, knowing it would terrify me if I did and he would probably kill me because I know he would feel it. However, something told me I would find what I was looking for if I did.

"Jonah, you there? Where the fuck is my mate," Casen snaps. 1

"Hang on, can hardly hear you; in poor reception, let me pull over," Ilie.

"Pfft, I can hear you fine,"

"Huh, what was that? Speak up; I can't hear you," I hear him growl and pull off onto the shoulder and off the road.

I feel for my bond to Kaif. Please don't be wanking or fucking some bimbo, I think to myself before feeling my thoughts merge with his. My body felt like it turned jelly-like, and I melted through my seat. I link mu avec anoning to new scenery

jelly-like, and I melt through my seat. I blink my eyes, opening to new scenery that I knew wasn't mine. I expected to see blood and carnage instead, I looked down at Marabella sleeping.

My brows furrow trying to figure out what was going on. What shocked me most was I wasn't in Kaif's head; I was in Kyan's yet could feel Kaif present like he was in control along with Kyan, which usually Kyan had a firm grip on control, but it almost felt like he was willingly letting him forward with him.

I pull back, knowing if Marabella was with Kyan, Rose must be too.

"Jonah, what the fuck bro, where you at?" Casen snarls into the phone as I find myself in my own surroundings.

"Ah, that's better can hear you now," Casen growls menacingly.

"What was the question?" I ask, playing dumb while pulling back onto the road and heading toward the City again.

"Rose, you know your damn sister and the pain in my bloody ass, her and Marabella are gone where are they?"

"Oh, I ah picked them up earlier. We are staying at Kyan's,"

"What, and you didn't think to fucking wake me?"

"Girls said you looked nice and Cozy sucking your thumb in ya sleep and shit, didn't want to disturb you,"

"I do not suck my thumb! I swear if you are lying to me,"

"You'll what?" Casen growls.

"Now shit will be awkward when everyone gets up,"

"Head to the City. We are all going there tomorrow for Rose's birthday, stay in the Hotel, you have a key," I tell him.

"Fine, they should have left a note if they were going with you, I don't even think Kat knows,"

"Damn it, I told them to leave a note or wake Kat," I lie. Fuck I hope this doesn't bite me in the ass.

"All good, I will leave a note. See you tomorrow, and don't let her out of your sight," I was about to hang up when he

tomorrow, and don't let her out of your sight," I was about to hang up when he spoke again

"Wait, if you're with the girls, why are you driving? Is Rose with you?"

"Na, she fell asleep at Kyan's. I am just getting milk,"

"You're getting milk at midnight?"

"Yep, Kyan is a real Cuntahontas of a morning if he hasn't had his morning brew, figured I would get milk before I have to put up with his morning head," I tell him. Shit, I was digging a bigger hole to bury myself.

Casen sighs, "I don't know with you sometimes. You better not be lying to me?"

"Ring Kyan, he is still at home, but hey, you wake him, you deal with him," I tell him.

"Fine, fine, I believe you. I will head to the City then," I cut the call and continue driving when I feel a rush, and this time I know for certain Kaif shifted, his anger smashing into me, and my heart jolts in my chest knowing my sister and Marabella

smashing into me, my heart jolts in my chest knowing my sister and Marabella were both with him.

"Kyan!" I tried to feel anything from him, calling him through the bond but nothing like he was nonexistent, and I knew that couldn't be a good thing. It made me wonder what changed. Kyan was letting him forward, but something angered him, and now I could only feel Kaif.

It took another twenty minutes of my heart palpitating in my chest frantically before I hit the driveway of the manor. My car pulls in next to Kyan's, and I rush to the door, shoving it open. I shiver from how cold this place is, and I had noticed over the years this place grew colder when Kaif was in control, the place reacting to his energy.

I know Marabella is in Kyan's room. I recognized it from being in his head, but all I got was silence walking in. I checked the guest bedroom and found Rose snoring, and she had kicked her blankets off. I shake my head before closing her door and sucking in a deep breath before climbing the stairs. I expected bloodshed and the house to be totaled and screaming

and the house to bealed and screaming like usual, but it was unusually silent. That scared me more because silence usually meant he was hunting.

Pushing his bedroom door open, Kaif's head snaps up, and he looks at me. I had to reign in my composer, my jaw nearly hitting the floor at the sight before me.

Kaif moves, half crouched over Marabella about to pounce and attack. I turn my back on him and shut the door before turning back to face him. His eyes watch my every

move as I move toward him.

He sniffed the air, and I looked at Marabella fast asleep as he crouched over the top of her, the sheets tearing under his claws as he flexed his fingers and growled at me.

"You want to risk waking her just so you can attack me?" I whisper.

"She won't wake; he knocked her out," He startles me by answering. I expected a growl or some baring of teeth, maybe being tossed through a wall but not actual words from the brute.

"Mine," he growls so low and deep that

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"Mine," he growls low and deep that goosebumps rose on my arms and a tremor ran through me.

"That's debatable," I tell him, stepping closer, trying to keep my movements slow enough that he doesn't see me as a threat.

"No, mine."

He moves again as I try to get closer to her, one of his claws pressing into the pillows beside her face as he shifted his weight, getting ready to attack me if I move too close.

"Kaif, let me check on her,"

"She is safe with me; I won't hurt her,"

"Not intentionally, but your claws," I point to the pillow.

"I am very aware of where my mate is," He says cocking his head to the side to stare at me.

"Kyan?" I ask him, and he growls.

"He does not keep her. He was going to reject her, take her memory away" I wondered what memory he was speaking of, but I would have to wait to get answers from Kyan.

from Kyan.

"Ah, that's why you are here," I tell him, and he huffs out a breath. This felt weird having a conversation with the beast that usually tosses me around like a ragdoll.

"Yet, you haven't marked her," I tell him, glancing under his arm that was shielding her.

"He thinks me kill her,"

"And what do you think?"

"I think he wrong, she strong, she has the same power, we equal."

"I think so too," I tell him, and he watches me.

"You think too," I nod. I step right next to the bed, and he growls as I reach my hand to brush some of her hair back, and he moves back to the other side, watching me like he was debating whether or not to rip my arm off.

"You tell Kyan I not kill her," I nod.

"I can," I tell him, and he nods.

"But I won't unless,"

(Unless what?" He snarls moving to swat

"Unless what?" He snarls, moving to swat my hand away, and I smack his nose. He growls, gripping his muzzle in both clawed furry hands and sneezing.

"Bless you," he growls at me, baring his teeth. I point to Mara, and he stops sniffing her face before licking the side of her face. I blink at him. I knew that he was more animalistic than human, but seeing him actually lick her grossed me out. Not that Jax wouldn't, but he didn't look like a Werewolf, some version of half man half beast, so it was shocking also to see him b

e so gentle. I thought that word was missing from his vocabulary.

"You sniff her butt next you out,"

"You humans disgusting sniffing butts, In o sniff butts I, not an animal," Says the animal that just licked her, I thought to myself.

"As I was saying, I help you convince Kyan to mark her. I want something in return," I tell him.

"No, I know you want what's mine, mine not yours,"

"No, I don't want to take her: she can be

"No, I don't want to take her; she can be ours,"

"No, mine,"

"You know what your issue is. You were a n only child, never taught to share your toys," I tell him.

"And you, you is thief, you try to covet what's mine,"

"Ours," I correct.

"Mine," I roll my eyes.

"See, that's what I mean, spoilt brat raised with a silver spoon in your mouth when you should have been raised with a wooden one on your ass,' 1

"You want my help. I want her too. Or"

"Or?»

"Or I take her. You can't kill me, Kaif; you and I both know it, so what will it be?"

"No, ask for something else, ""

"It's a win-win, either way, you're stuck with me, I am already bonded to you. Me being bonded to her will help keep her safe,"

sare,

"You want blood tie to her?"

"I want a mate to bond with her. I want to be her mate with you,"

"Me not mating you, this why you want wooden spoon in your ass?" Kaif snarls. Fuck, it was like talking sign language when neither of us spoke the same language, and he was suddenly half baboon. I shake my head. 2

"No, her mate not yours, no spoons going in asses or anything in asses," I spit at him.

"I not mate you," He growls.

"No, I mate her," I tell him, pointing at Mara.

"Easy Jonah, back off," Jax warns when Kaif starts trembling.

"No, mine,"

"You can bond her first; that's fine, I just want her. I don't care how I have her or when I just want your promise to let me keep her with you," He appears to think, and I was almost tempted to go back in his head to get a feel for what he is

thinking

"You make Kyan mark her?" he says, looking down at her. He hooks his claw under a piece of hair, pulling it from her lip so daintily it was the oddest thing to see, like watching someone try to pick up a bit of hair with chopsticks. I reach over when it falls from his fingers, moving it and he eyes me.

"Can I?"

"Can you what?" I huff and just sit next to her. After a few seconds, he seemed to settle, and I had a feeling I would be sleeping with one eye open tonight. He curls his massive body around hers like a bloody cat, half pulling her on top of him. I sigh and lay down.

"Don't eat me," I tell him. He huffs, but eventually, I hear him purring, making me crack an eye open to see if I was actually hearing him and not a mini chainsaw so mewhere in the room.

Satisfied it is him, I close my eyes, draping my arm across Marabella. After a minute or so of my arm remaining attached, I figured he was okay with it and fell asleep.

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"Fated To The Alpha" Chapter 232

Marabella POV

I was overly warm, and I felt squashed as I woke up. I try stretching, and my eyes flutter open to sharp teeth and fur in my face. A scream works its way up my throat when a hand suddenly goes over my mouth.

"Shh, it's just Kaif," Jonah's voice whispered behind me next to my ear, and I turned to look at him over my shoulder.

"How, where?" I sit up, looking around, and I remember coming to Kyan's but did not remember Jonah being here. My movement seems to startle

Kaif when I feel hands and claws grab me, ripping me toward him and onto his chest.

A growl tears out of Kaif, and he sniffs my face, pushing his nose into my eyeball, and I push off his chest, not knowing where to put my hands without grabbing his fur. He licks my face, his tongue going from my chin and over the eye he just jammed his nose in; my eyelashes feel stuck to my eyebrow, making me blink rapidly to unstick them.

"Kaif, settle down; you're freaking her out," Jonah hisses at him, and his chest rumbles as I scramble to push up underneath his tight grip.

I groaned and tried to haul myself higher when I felt his teeth graze my shoulder, and I froze as he growled.

He was huge, way more prominent in person, and animal-like; of course, I knew he was a Lycan but seeing it and now feeling his oversized body were to very different things, he was petrifying.

I had half a mind to run and another to freeze, not wanting to be hauled off and eaten by him. The stories of giants and grinding bones for butter came to mind; I would be a toothpick to him ; little red riding hood was definitely eaten by a Lycan, not a werewolf, that bitch lied.

There was no accurate way to describe how monstrous Kaif was compared to a werewolf; he made my father's wolf Maddox look like a pup, the runt of the litter; he was that big.

Jonah's hands touch me, the movement making Kaif snarl and snap his teeth at Jonah, and I squirm while trying to free myself from his grip on me. My heart was racing a million miles an hour as he rag-dolled me around like a puppet on strings. Despite that, he was pretty gentle, which is surprising because you wouldn't think something as scary looking as Kaif would know the word's meaning. However, saying that his grip was tight and didn't think he realized his own strength.

"Kaif," I choke out as he squeezes the air from my lungs.

"She can't breathe, knobhead, loosen your grip on her," Kaif sniffs me, and I feel my face changing color when he huffs, blowing hot air in my face, but his arms slacken a little, and I sit up. My entire body trembled, and my hands shook as I reached for Jonah. Kaif snarls, and I freeze, looking death in the face when he grips my hips and places me between them, lifting me under the arms as though I were a child and not a grown-ass woman.

"Shh, you're fine," Jonah says while pulling me over to him, and Kaif growls, and his eyes are staring at Jonah's hands on my waist.

Kaif huffs before standing, he smacks his head on a shelf attached to the wall, and his arm whips out, hitting the shelf and smashing it off the wall, sending its contents everywhere. He growls when suddenly the bed collapses like it too was afraid to break while he was on it. I Yelp as it crashes to the floor.

"Damn fat ass, Kyan going to lose his mind when he sees this mess," Jonah says while Kaif grips my arm to haul me up. He definitely didn't know his own strength; my feet dangled off the ground as he pulled me eye level before suddenly letting me go for me to crash into the ground on my bottom. I groan, and Jonah gets up. Kaif curses, and I swear I saw him roll his eyes.

His huge hands reach for me when Jonah slaps them away, and Kaif growls at him.

"Listen, bigfoot, I know you're trying to be gentle," Jonah air quotes.

"But you're too big to be gentle, too quick, do you understand?" Kaif scratches his ear, looking at me, and Kora presses forward.

"She fell," Kaif answers.

"Her feet weren't on the ground; she isn't a bird. She can't fly," Jonah tells him.

"Where is Kyan," I whisper to Johan, and Kaif's head whips down to me. I gulp under his gaze.

"He is gone; you stay with me; he wants to reject you," Kaif says, and my chest restricts at his words, Kora whined loudly, and Kaif turned his head, staring at me.

"Your wolf, she doesn't like me," he asks.

"What?"

"She makes strange noises, " he says, pointing to his head.

"Not at you, "

"Kyan?" I nod, and he growls while shaking, looking far too big to be in this room.

"He will get over it; it will work out," Jonah says behind me. I glance at him over my shoulder to find him making the bed. He dusts his hands.

"There, he shouldn't notice," Jonah announces before kicking a chunk of wood under the dresser. He would definitely notice.

The door suddenly bursts open, and Rose rushes into the room before halting and looking up at Kaif, she takes a step away from him, and her mouth opens wide. Her scream hurt my ears, and Kaif covered his ears with his hands.

Rose eyes wide before the noise cuts off, and her eyes roll into the back of her head before she faints.

"I not usually eat people, but I may reconsider if she screams like that again, " Kaif says while rubbing his ears. "Well, if you met yourself, I am sure your reaction would be the same ; now you have no choice but to shift back; my sister will blab first chance she gets, " Jonah says while I go check Rose, who was sprawled on the floor.

Images of last night flit through my head, the way her body lay limp on the ground as the man tried to undress her, his filthy hands pawing over her body, and the fear I felt for her. I could vaguely hear them behind me arguing when Kora's memories flood mine, the way I killed that man, his blood coating my hands and arms.

Everything floods back to me. A hand touches me, and I jump, my claws slipping out and tearing through flesh as I move blindly. I blink when I hear a groan being pulled back to the present to see Kyan standing there with shorts on, his chest slashed open. He looks down at the wounds before they rapidly heal, quicker than I had ever seen a wolf heal before.

"Pull yourself together, " Kyan warns, and I see Jonah watching me beside him, a peculiar expression on his face while Kyan's held fury. He clenches his jaw, and Kora, unable to take the drastic changes between the Kyan from last night, to Kaif, and to the man that stood before us now, whines before she wanders off.

"Go clean yourself up while I take care of this mess," Kyan growls, looking down at Rose before staring at his bed like it was my fault his room was destroyed, my fault Kian spooked Rose.

"What the f*ck, man," Jonah says, shoving him.

picking up Rose and walking out of the room.

"Are you okay?" Jonah asks, but I don't get a chance to answer when Jonah's phone starts ringing, and he groans while watching Kyan leave. He pulls his

phone from his pocket and glances at it.

"It's Casen; I need to answer this. By the way, you owe me an explanation as to why you and my sister were in the City in the first place," Jonah says, answering his phone and walking out of the room.

I was left in the destruction of Kyan's room, and I got up off the floor, not knowing what to do with myself. In a matter of five minutes, I had been shoved through an emotional rollercoaster, Kyan was back to being a jerk. I thought last night would be a turning point, had some unrealistic thought that maybe we could work this out, but the moment Kaif gave him back control, he was back to his usual self, shattering that hope.

"We should uin... what should we do?" Kora asks, coming back now everyone was gone, and we were on our own again. I kinda hoped she would know, but she was just as mystified as I was. We had no clothes here, no car to leave, and in a few hours, we would be back in the City anyway for Rose's birthday, so leaving seemed pointless anyway. I had no idea where I stood with Kyan or Jonah now. What he thought happened last night, but I suddenly wished for Kaif to back. He seemed more rational than Kyan, more accepting.

"We can go shower, maybe look around," Kora offers, unsure herself while listening to my thoughts.

"Maybe we can go find Lucas, he may drive us back to the City to get some clothes, or Jonah," she adds, trying to uplift my mood and hers.

"Yeah, we can go find Jonah and ask," I tell her, walking out of the room to search for him. I follow their scents leading me back to the stairs when I look at the other steps leading to the floor above. That strange urge returning to go see what is up there comes back over me when I hear laughter and running.

I look down the steps to the bottom level to see Kyan walking across the foyer; a high-pitched squeal I recognized as Rose's reaches my ears. He pivots at the last second, grabbing her as she goes to tackle him.

"Too slow," He laughs as she wrestles with him. Both of them laughing and mucking around, and the sight hurt, my chest aching seeing him so casually mucking around with her when all I get from him is glares and snarls. Kora whimpers in my head; she was jealous of Rose, jealous of how easy being around

each other was, jealous of the way Kyan laughed and smiled with her. What little shred of hope she held onto just shattered and was pulverized to dust before our eyes. Her cries broke my already broken heart more like h just twisted the knife harder. Kyan suddenly stops when he knocks Rose

down again and straightens before his back tenses. He looks over his shoulder at me before clearing his throat awkwardly like he was busted doing something wrong.

"You should get ready for your party Rose, I have sent Jonah to get you some clothes, and Casen will be here soon," Kyan tells her, and he face falls before she spots me on the stairs, her eyes light up, and she gets to her feet running up the stairs two at a time before stopping in front of me.

"How much fun was last night? You had a good time right, can't believe Kyan was there; what are the chances," Rose gushes excitedly, pulling me down the steps toward the room she was staying in. Kyan watched us, and I refused to look at him as she pulled me away, rambling happily like last night never happened, and in her mind, it didn't. Mine, however, was stuck at that place.

"Yeah, so much fun," I tell her lacking the same enthusiasm she had.

"Wonder what time Casen will get here? He is sure to stop the fun," Rose whines while grabbing a towel off the end of her bed. I followed her down the hall to a bathroom, she clearly knew her way around this place, and that thought sent a pang of hurt through me. Rose, oblivious to my torment, starts stripping off her clothes before hopping in the shower. I avert my gaze and sit on the bench beside the sink listening to her talk away. One thing I liked about Rose as she was happy to do all the talking.

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"Fated To The Alpha" Chapter 233

Kyan POV

After dealing with Rose and explaining to Jonah what happened last night, I remained in my room trying to clean the mess Kaif made while waiting for Jonah to return. When Jonah returns, he is dressed in jeans and a dress shirt.

"Where's Mara?" He asks, and I growl at him.

"Get over it, bro. I brought her clothes. Besides, Kaif is fine with it, and it about time you got your head around it too,"

"Kaif is not fine with it. He only agreed because he thinks you will change my mind; the answer is no, let me reject her first, then do what you want with her," I tell him, although the words left a foul taste in my mouth.

"You seriously would go through with it, and you think Kaif will let you, "

'Kaif is locked up nice and tight, I won't be making that mistake again, "

"Yeah, you say that like he can't force control," I walk to my dresser and grab the medicine bottle from it, tossing it at him.

"Belladonna and wolfsbane, you can't be f*cking serious, "

"He is handled, temporarily anyway." "Don't do it Kyan, you will regret it,"

"The only thing I regret is not doing it when she first found out, she is safest this way, and I don't

have to feel every damn time you touch her," I snarl.

"You ruin every chance you have at happiness and for what some vision you had of her when you were a teen, "

"They always come true, "

"The future can change, Kyan, "

"Yes, if we change it, now go find her so we can leave soon," I tell him, grabbing a towel and heading for my bathroom.

We all had dinner in the restaurant, Marabella and Jonah sat across from me, and Eziah next to Rose, Casen sat with a scowl on his face as he watched them talk away. What he had to be jealous of was beyond me. Eziah was her cousin, or maybe it was because she gave Eziah her attention while ignoring him. Shit would be so awkward on her eighteenth, that is for sure.

Turning my attention back to everyone else at the table, Lucas was watching me, and I raised an eyebrow at him only to see Mateo glaring daggers at me. I pick up my whiskey and take a sip. Seriously barking up the wrong tree he is.

"So Jonah, are you coming to the challenge tomorrow, " Andrei asks, and I nod. Jonah glances at him, and Rose scowls which I thought odd; she didn't look particularly happy about her brother taking over the pack.

"Of course, " I tell him, and he nods.

"It will be at Noon. Did you want to stay the night? "

Sage asks me.

"No, I should get back to the City afterward,"

"Marabella is staying. Maybe you can stay with her and Jonah," Lucas says, and I glare at him. What the f*ck was he playing at.

"Best we keep them apart, wouldn't want any altercations," Mateo says, leaning back in his chair and folding his arms across his chest.

"Yes, we wouldn't want that would we," I tell him watching him over the rim of my glass. Ezra looked between us both, and I had no idea what his problem was; I had barely spoken to her family and made sure I kept my distance. Mara was looking down at her plate, and I could feel how uncomfortable she was. My eyes dart to her to see Jonah place his arm across the back of her chair and grip her shoulder, he places his lips to her temple, and Mateo smirks, also looking at his daughter.

Kat nudges Mateo and nods to Maraeblla, and Mateo sighs and nods. One look from her, and he was pulled back in line. I may not have Kaif active, but her fathers were still no match for me; nobody was. My eyes dart to Maarabella at that thought. Some part of me was curious to know if she was a match on a different level, her magic similar to mine and it made me wonder how she got her hands on my family's power.

Rose, completely oblivious to the tension, turns to face Jonah and me. "You're staying in the City tonight, right, Jonah?" She asks. Jonah huffs before looking at his sister. I smirk, knowing she wanted something from him.

"Yes, Rose. Why?" She bats her lashes at him. "No, whatever it is, no,"

"One night, I will go home with you tomorrow," Jonah rolls his eyes.

"She wants to go to some disco thing upstairs, "

Andrei says.

"She is underage," Jonah tries to argue, and Sage nods in agreement, but Andrei catches her hand and presses his lips to it. "Casen will be with her and Jonah. Let her have some fun, love," Andrei tells her.

Rose looks at her mother pleadingly. "Casen?" Sage asks.

"You know she is safe with me," He tells her, and she sighs.

"One night and no sneaking away from him like you girls did last night," Sage scolds, and I notice Kat glance at her daughter. Mara's gloved hand grips her fork tightly, and her aura darkens and intensifies, Kat not missing it turns to look at me. It was clear she didn't believe the lies she was fed about the girls, and I could see she was holding herself back from asking, whether that was for Mara's sake or Sage's, I didn't know.

"You coming, Mara?" Rose asks, and my head whips in her direction. Rose was already pulling her from her seat.

"I.. um, I will probably go home with my parents," Mara tries to say when Mateo butts in.

"No, stay with Jonah for the night; we don't mind if you want to spend another night in the City," Mateo says before smiling at me. Oh, I wanted to punch his smug face.

"Or do you have a problem with that, Kyan? Not like you want her or anything," Mateo asks, and the table falls quiet.

"Dad!" Marabella hisses.

"She can do whatever she wants," I tell him through gritted teeth.

"Well, that is sorted; Jonah can bring them to the challenge tomorrow, Eziah what are you wanting to do?

"Ah, are you trying to get rid of me?" Eziah asks.

"No, what makes you say that?" Mateo says with a devious smile on his lips.

"Then, no, I will be coming home with you," Eziah says.

"Fine, but make sure you wear earmuffs tonight," Ezra taunts, and Eziah pulls a face while Kat smacks Ezra's chest. I glance over to look for Marabella to find her gone. Jonah still sat at the table, but Rose, Casen, and Marabella were nowhere to be seen. I glance back at the table and see Lucas watching me, and he wipes his hands on his napkin and leans back in his chair. The man could sometimes read me too easily.

Jonah and his father talk about pack business, and after a few minutes, I couldn't take it anymore, wondering where she is was bothering me. I knew she was safe, but after last night I hated the idea of being on her own. And with Casen, she might as well be on her own. He only had eyes for Rose, so he would not be paying close attention to Marabella. I excuse myself, and Lucas smiles, and I fight back the urge to growl at him. Instead, tossing my napkin down on the table and walking out.

I take the elevator up to the floor above. This place was alive tonight, it always was, but tonight it was exceptionally busy. I find Marabella at the bar watching Rose dance. Casen stood beside Rose like a statue watching her while Rose attempted to get him to dance with her. I pull the stool out beside Marabella and sit on it before waving the bartender down. Marabella was drinking soda and glanced at me briefly before diverting her eyes back to the dancefloor.

"I would have gone home," she says. The bartender hands me two glasses, and I reach over the bar for the whiskey and pour my own glass.

"Drink?" I ask her, and she shakes her head, holding up her soda.

"I meant a real one, not the kiddie stuff," I tell her, and she rolls her eyes.

"Nope, I'm good," she says, going back to watching Rose and Casen.

"Kaif isn't like what I expected, " She says after a few seconds.

"What did you expect?"

"I expected him to be a jerk like you," She says, and I chuckle.

"He is; you just haven't pissed him off yet, " I sip my drink, watching her, trying to build the courage to reject her.

"He seems.... he talks funny," She ends up saying.

"He has spent centuries in silence; he has trouble conveying actual words from his thoughts, "

"I think I said that wrong,"

"You meant he speaks the old language?" I ask, and she nods.

"He is old, as old as the Moon Goddess Celeste, " I could see she wanted to ask more but instead refrains herself going back to ignoring me.

"Your dad doesn't seem too happy with me," I tell her, and she raises an eyebrow at me.

"What you expected a pat on the back for saying you don't want his daughter even though she is your mate, "

"No, but I expected him to be smarter about who he picks his battles with, "

"Is there a reason you are up here, or did you just come looking for me to see if I would beg at your feet to be with you if that is what you are waiting for, it won't happen,"

"I just wanted to check on you, Jonah didn't go with you, and I got sick of being the elephant in the room back there, "

"Then why not leave? " I shrug, unsure why I didn't either. We watched Rose, well Marabella did while I watched her when a woman approached the bar next to me. Marabella glanced at her for a second, and the woman's perfume burned my nose when she leaned over me to grab the bartender's attention.

She glances at me, and I look away from her, repulsed by her. She was clearly intoxicated and her dress so short she might as well have been naked; it left nothing to the imagination. Marabella glares at her when she stumbles, almost falling onto me, her hand gripping my arm to steady herself when she speaks.

"Want to dance?" Her words slurred.

"No!" I tell her, and she pouts. I try to shrug her hand off my arm, my patience waning. Her touch made my skin crawl as she fondled my suit jacket, her hands clutching the front, and her breath stunk heavily of vodka.

"Just one dance?"

"He said no!" Marabella startles me, and the woman noticing her glances at her.

"Oh, you're with someone," The woman says, looking back at me. I don't correct her; I just wanted her away from me.

"Yes, now f*ck off, " Marabella says, and I realize it wasn't her but Kora that I sensed, though I thought it funny seeing her so aggressive. The woman

sensing something was off with Marabella, despite being drunk, edged away from me. I smirk when the

woman leaves, and Marabella turns back to watch those dancing. I went to open my mouth to say something, curiosity burning me at her actions.

"Don't ! Just shut up," she snaps, and I sigh, choosing to leave it; I would have told her to go away myself, but seeing her become so possessive thrilled me when I know it shouldn't have.

It was a couple of hours before Jonah came upstairs looking for us, surprise flitted across his features, and I could feel his burning curiosity, but I was more pissed off that he would leave her alone after everything that happened last night. Her parents also wandered over, and Eziah hugged his sister before saying goodbye to Rose.

Mateo sneered at me as he said goodbye to his daughter, while Ezra looked as though he wanted to say something but decided against it. Probably best he did. I had managed to drink half that bottle of whiskey by the time they came up, and I wasn't in the best headspace while I watched Marabella, who had done nothing but ignore me all damn night. It shouldn't have bothered me, but it did.

Marabella went to walk her parents out, and I could feel her hesitation like she was deciding to go with them when Jonah pulled her to his side. I watched from the bar as he wrapped his arms around her waist, the way her face lit up as she leaned back against him. Jealousy coursed through me, clouding my judgment as I reached for the bottle behind the bar again.

The bartender eyed me and one glare has him looking away. I pour another glass watching them. I should have left , should have gone home now that Jonah was with her, yet I couldn't tear my eyes away from her when he led her over to Rose on the dancefloor. Jonah practically dragged her, and I could tell she didn't want to dance, but Jonah encouraged her anyway.

The woman from earlier makes her way over to me, and I roll my eyes when she leans on the bar watching me. I was about to move when she spoke.

"Well, your little friend moved on quickly," The woman states. I didn't answer about to move away from her when pain rippled through me, my nerves burning and the glass I was holding shattered in my hand under my grip.

"Shit," I curse, reaching behind the bar for a tea towel when the bartender chucks me one. I thank him, wiping the front of my jacket down, and the bartender waves a waitress over to clean up the shattered glass.

However, the sharp pains radiating through my chest don't stop, and I glance at Jonah and Marabella to find him kissing her. Her hands on his chest, and he pulled away, whispering something to her, and my blood boiled.

"You okay," the intoxicated woman asks, her hands roaming over my wet suit as she tries to help clean up the mess. Suddenly a commotion can be heard.

Everyone turns their attention to the dancefloor. Casen and Rose were arguing, and I noticed Jonah make his way over to them.

Marabella, however, was watching me. Her eyes were on the woman beside me, fussing over me and

leaning her body against mine. I hadn't realized how close she was but saw Marabella's anger over her close proximity.

I pull her closer, my hand on the woman's hip. I don't know why I did. Maybe it was petty; I was planning on rejecting her anyway. I instantly regretted it, but I wanted her to know what it felt

like, to know the pain she causes me every time she is with Jonah. The woman seemed startled, and I didn't even know her name. I was disgusted by my actions, yet I did it anyway. I kissed her.

Fated To The Alpha Chapter 234

/ [Fated To The Alpha](#) by Jessica Hall

Fated To The Alpha" Chapter 234

Marabella POV

I didn't want to dance, but Jonah pulled me over to the dancefloor anyway; I couldn't dance to save my life. "What's wrong?" Jonah asks, and I shake my head, not wanting to draw attention to the fact Kyan was glaring at him. I had managed to ignore him all night, but I could feel his gaze boring into us; the room felt suffocating with his presence despite its size.

I nod toward Rose, who had been pulled away from Casen by some man. Jonah rolls his eyes at his sister while Casen looks as though he is about to tear the man to shreds.

"Casen will sort it," Jonah says, tugging me closer, I could feel the buzz in the room, and I glance at Kyan over Jonah's shoulder.

"Maybe we should go sit down; Kyan keeps glaring at us, I don't want to upset him"

"He will get over it. Besides, Kaif said he was planning on rejecting you anyway. Why care what he thinks?" Jonah says his words a growl. I chew my lip worriedly; that didn't mean we should upset him.

"Mara, stop just ignore him until he pulls his head out of his ass, he needs to man up or just get it over with,"

"Get what over with, rejecting me?" I snap at him.

"I have not once denied my feelings for you, and kyan knows how I feel about you, "

"Yes, but what if he doesn't reject me, Jonah, we can't just, "

"Can't what? Be together?" I nod.

"I know you want Kyan, and I am fine sharing, but if you don't want this, Marabella, let me know now because I am done with waiting on Kyan to make his mind up."

"I do want to be with you, I always have, but Kyan- " My words are cut off by his lips crashing against my own. I gasp, shocked at his display in front of Kyan when he tugs me closer, deepening the kiss. I push on his chest.

"Jonah, " I mumble around his lips.

"He needs to either accept it or let you go, Mara. I am done waiting for his approval, and you should be too," Jonah says when suddenly yelling starts up behind us. I glance over my shoulder to see Casen punch the man Rose was dancing with.

"Oh, for f*cks sake, " Jonah mutters.

"Stay here, I will be back, " Jonah says us leaving me on the dancefloor while he makes his way over to Casen and Rose to break up the fight. I sigh about to go back to the bar and get a drink, only stopping when I see Kyan and the woman from earlier with her hands all over him.

My stomach drops when I see his hand on her hip. He tugs her closer, and the woman giggles when my heart sinks, plunging somewhere deep and

shriveling up when he grabs her before kissing her. Pain radiates through me, and I take a step back as bile rises in my throat.

I felt like I was going to be sick, yet I couldn't tear my eyes away from the woman as her hands roamed over his chest, tugging him closer when Kyan grabbed her ass, and she was practically straddling his lap. Kora growls, but it turns to a whimpered sob, and I clutch my chest.

I couldn't catch my breath, couldn't tear my eyes away from them, yet I needed to move when I felt Kora lurch forward. My fear from the other night comes back, and I take off, running for the doors leading out of the room.

"Kora, stop," I begged her as tears burned my eyes as I tried to find the elevator to go to Jonah's apartment, people stared and I felt my face heat with embarrassment that all these people and their judging eyes stared at me.

I must look pathetic running through the halls crying over someone that clearly doesn't want me. Getting to the next floor, I finally find an elevator before noticing a security guard. I stop, tapping him on the shoulder, and he sniffs the air.

"You okay, Love?" He asks and I can barely speak when the pain suddenly stops.

"The penthouse apartment, I don't have a key for the elevator," I tell him.

"That area is off-limits to patrons,"

"My mate, um Jonah, mindlink Jonah he will confirm I can go up there, tell him it's Mara," I rub my arms suddenly feeling cold, really cold like some part of me died, and I couldn't get the image out of them out of my head.

"Kyan said the spare key is in the potplant by the door," the security guard says, and I blink at him.

"I said to speak to Jonah,"

"I couldn't reach him; he shoved me out," the security guard snaps at me.

"Sorry, I didn't mean," I stop myself from making an even bigger fool of myself.

"It's fine, been a hectic night," The guard says when the elevator doors open. He places a key in the panel, and I thank him when he sets the elevator to the penthouse floor. I lean against the wall as it goes up, and Kora continues to whimper in my head. Her pain became mine, and I hated how much pain it caused me hearing her cry out like that for our mate, yet also for Jonah, hoping he could take it away.

I felt hollow, empty, the void inside growing larger as I stepped out of the elevator. Who was I if I wasn't even good enough for my mate? I wasn't even worth loving by the one person who should love me unconditionally.

I rummage through the leaves of the plant next to the door, my fingers scouring the soil before finding the key. I placed it in the lock and twisted before pushing the door open and stepping into the

darkened apartment. Turning, I go to close the door only for it to swing inward, barely missing me. The man of the hour, the one that caused my pain came stalking toward me.

"F*cking hurts, doesn't it?" He snarls, and I take a step back away from him. The energy rippling out of him made the lights flick on and off like an energy surge.

"Now you know how it f*cking feels, every f*cking time you touch him, it was bad enough behind my back but in f*cking front me!" he screams. Kora snarls in my head at his words, her anguish twisting to anger.

"F*cking say something! " he screams at me, and the lights suddenly burst, plunging us back into darkness except for his fluorescent eyes that had turned gold, burning like embers of flame when he grabs me.

"Speak, Marabella. You had no problem flaunting Jonah in front of me like some whore, and now what, you are too f*cking scared to speak," I push him.

"A whore? You have the audacity to call me a whore when you just kissed that skank in front of me for what you think I did or didn't do," I spit at him.

" So you know how it f*cking feels, you think I like seeing you with Jonah? Do you have any idea how much that f*cking hurts? " he grabs both my arms, his hands shaking and the heat of them burns my skin.

"Probably the same way it hurts not being wanted by the one person who is meant to want you, the same way it feels every time you f*cking push me away and reject me without rejecting me, " I yell at him before shoving him off.

Kyan laughs the sound manic, and his laughter scares me more than his yelling.

"Reject you? I told you I was doing that for you; I am not safe to be with Marabella, you know it, I know it, your f*cking mother knows it, but you want a mate, that's what you want?" Kyan says while taking his jacket off. Startled I step away from him before glancing at the door.

"What are you doing Kyan, your drunk. Just leave," I stammer out.

"No, you won't listen, you want your mate? I am giving you what you f*cking want; maybe then you will f*cking see," He snarls, reaching for me. I take another step glancing at the door, wondering what my chance of escape is before I run.

Adrenaline pounded through my veins as flight and fight kick in, and I chose flight, knowing I am no match for the monster he is capable of being. I was near to the door when he caught me, his arms wrapping around my waist, and I clutched the door frame when he rips me away before dumping me on the couch.

"This what you want, Marabella?" He snarls, undoing his belt, and I kick him, but he grabs my ankle shoving it down, and pressing his knee on my thigh.

"What is wrong Mara, not gentle enough, I f*cking warned you, but no, you don't f*cking listen, you want a monster I will give you a f*cking monster," He growls, making goosebumps rise on my skin as I try to kick him off but he grabs my legs, his touch burns, and thrills despite what he was doing or trying to do when I rip my gloves off. Kyan reaches for my hands, and we struggle.

"Your magic won't save you, Ella; we are made of the same power. Your power is useless on me," Kyan snarls ripping the gloves off himself. His chest rises and falls rapidly as he pushes my skirt up, and my hand moves quickly as I slap him. The sound seemed to echo around the room, and he stopped baring his teeth and growling at me.

"Enough, now get off me, Kyan," I yell at him, struggling against his weight.

"I said get off!" I scream at him, and he groans, his hands running under my shirt and sparks rush everywhere, but every part of my mind was screaming, it wasn't supposed to be like this, I didn't want it to be like this. Kora wanted to shift to deal with him but also did not want to hurt him, which pissed me off because he was hurting us.

"Flataska Potenza," says the strange voice I heard the night Rose was attacked, and I try to understand.

"Flataska Potenza," It says again and keeps repeating.

"Kyan, stop, f*cking stop," I tell him trying to shove him off. My hands smack into his chest, and I thrash beneath him while his hands rip at my blouse, tearing the buttons and revealing my bra.

"Say it," the voice urges, and I don't know why I listened, why I trusted this imaginary voice in my head, but I slam my hands into his chest.

"Flataska Potenza," I scream at him. Power surges through my palms, burning hot when his weight is gone. Suddenly his body crashes into the wall behind him as if a force had shoved him off with a strength that wasn't anything like I had seen before. His body crashes through the wall and into the spare bedroom, leaving a gaping hole while I lay there shaking at what I had done.

"Kyan?" I whisper while getting off the couch. I couldn't see anything but heard him make a pained groan. The glass from the light bulbs crunches under my feet, and pain radiates through me with each step. I glance at the door debating whether or not this was my chance to escape and no doubt it was. However, I needed to know he was alright, that I didn't hurt him or, worse, kill my mate. Surely I would feel if he were dying, wouldn't I?

He groans again before getting to his hand's knees, the ripple of energy around now gone when I see a piece of steel going through his abdomen; he pulls it out, dropping the piece of rebar from the wall on the ground beside him.

"He's hurt," Kora whimpers, and I step through the hole in the wall.

"Kyan?" I whisper, and he freezes, a growl slipping out of him.

"Where did you hear that?" he asks.

"It came to me," I answer, not wanting to tell him I hear voices in my head. How nuts does that sound? He laughs; the sound is hysterical.

"Of course it did," He laughs, dusting himself off and standing up. He lifted his shirt. The bar punctured through his lower stomach and hip but was still bleeding as he staggered.

"Why aren't you healing?" he laughs again.

"Because I drugged my wolf," he says, putting pressure on it. I look around for something to stop the bleeding.

"I'm fine, Ella, just go,"

"You're bleeding everywhere," I tell him when he slides down the dresser beside the newly made entry.

"Just get Jonah, though I would say he already on his way, no way he didn't feel that," Kyan chokes out before coughing, blood spraying everywhere, and I wipe my face, pulling back my hand it is covered in blood from him.

"Sorry," He murmurs while I put pressure on his wound.

"How long does it usually take to heal?"

"Not sure, I have never not had Kaif to heal me," He answers, though the color on his face was draining right out of him, his skin clammy. He falls quiet for a few minutes.

I feel his wound closing beneath my hand and pull back to see it slowly closing.

"See, I am fine; you didn't kill me, what a shame," "I wasn't trying to kill you,"

"You couldn't even if you wanted to," I raise an eyebrow at him.

"I didn't mean it like that, not saying you couldn't, but you would kill Jonah too if you did,"

"Huh?"

"Bloodbound, our lives are tied to one another. Without one, the other dies,"

"Well, handy to know for next time," I tell him and Kyan laughs.

"There won't be next time Ella, I will do it; just give me a second, " he says before coughing.

"Do what?"

"Let you be with Jonah, "

"Fine, bleed to death then, see if I care," I tell him moving my hands and standing up.

"You would still want me, after what I just, " He stops.

"You mean what you tried to do? You are my mate. I couldn't hate you even if I wanted to, even if you deserved it, and you did deserve that," I tell him, pointing to his wound.

"I guess your right, I kind of did," He groans, trying to get to his feet. I grip his arm hauling him up as he clutches his stomach. I help him through the hole and back to the couch only when I go to leave, he pulled me on top of him.

" I will fry your ass, you try anything, " I warn him, and he laughs.

"You have any idea what you just did?" he asks, and I look at my hands.

"Tossed you off," I offered since it was the obvious answer.

"You immobilized my magic, " he answers, and my brows furrow in confusion.

"Jonah will be here soon, I can feel him getting closer, " Kyan says before checking his wound, which was now almost completely closed. I nod, trying to get off him when he reefs me back down.

" I... "

"Don't, Kyan, " I whisper, knowing what he was about to do.

"You can't take it back once you do," I tell him.

"I should, though, and you know it. I will just keep hurting you, Marabella, and you, me" Kora whimpers in my head, and pain radiates through me when Kyan sighs.

"I Kyan Octavian, reject, "

I shut his words off with my lips, my lips pressing against his felt right yet also wrong on so many levels; it wasn't meant to be like this. I should have let him reject me, ripped the bandaid off, if you will. I can call it a moment of stupidity,

one of weakness, but I couldn't handle any more right now, couldn't handle the thought of losing him, and couldn't handle the way Kora mourned her mate.

Kyan didn't move, yet he didn't pull away. Only when I did, Kyan gripped the back of my neck before

kissing me back. A whimper leaves my lips, half startled that I did it, half startled that he kissed me back, but when I felt his tongue scrape across my bottom lip. My body answered straight away, yearning for him, yearning for what could have been.

My lips part and his tongue brushes mine hesitantly, sparks rushing everywhere, and I kiss him back hungrily, needing him like I need air, and he groans, pushing me on my back. He hisses at the movement yet ignores his pain as he pushes between my legs, his hands gentle yet demanding when he bites down on my lip.

A moan escapes me, his hand moving up my side to my throat as he turns my face away from his, kissing down my jaw and my neck. My breath lodges in my throat when I feel his teeth graze the spot where his mark should lay on my skin when he suddenly freezes. Pulling back and looking down at me.

Something flashed through his gaze as he stared at me before glancing at his hand wrapped around my throat, and it was like something shifted within him. Kyan jerks away from me, and pain radiates through me at his rejection; his eyes soften for a second when he suddenly stands.

"I should go," He murmurs, looking anywhere but at me. I sit up and reach for him, but he takes a step back.

"Kyan ! "

"I won't let history repeat itself , not with you," He says before walking toward the door. His hand grips the doorframe leading out as he stumbles, and I get to my feet to help him when he suddenly takes off.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

Chapter 235

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Chapter 235

I stared around at the destruction of what was left of the encounter with Kyan. I didn't know what to think. I was completely numb. Or maybe I was used to his cruel ways; I had grown accustomed to it, I hoped not, but the moment Jonah walked into the apartment, I became more lost. I didn't know how to explain what happened, and by the look on his face, I was too scared to mention what Kyan did.

Jonah walked through the door, glass crunching under his boots as he looked at the ground and examined the doorway, my claw marks along the frame stood out. I hadn't even noticed until he brushed his fingers over them before spotting me in my state of undress. His entire body trembled, and at first, I thought he was angry at me for what happened when his fist suddenly went through the wall next to the entryway.

"I'll fucking kill him," Jonah roared, making me jump. Jonah moves toward me before gripping my arms and then my face.

"Are you hurt? I can smell his blood, but "he lifts my arms and opens my torn top, searching for injuries.

"I am fine; it's his, not mine," I explain, but he growls at the scratches lining my chest and waist, touching them gently with his fingertips.

"Nothing about this fine. What did he do? I tried to get here as quick as possible, but we had a power surge, the elevators reset, and I had to wait for the power to come back on downstairs, the fire escapes locked too," I shake my head, too embarrassed and ashamed to say it out loud.

"Mara, tell me,"

"Nothing, I dealt with it. I am fine,"

"Don't do that, not with me, don't push away what you're feeling, you don't need to hide with me; I know what he is capable of, Mara," Yet I shake my head, it was partially my fault. I never should have let Jonah and I get so close, I should have realized what he was and why he is the

way he is

"Fine, don't tell me; I already know. You forget I can feel him, feel his intentions, Mara, but it doesn't matter. I will deal with it," Jonah says.

"You can't, Kaif "

"Oh, believe me, Kaif is tearing him apart enough as it is,"

"How do you know?" I ask him, rubbing a hand down my face when Jonah lifts his shirt, red and black angry lines run down his chest and waist, already scaring his body in black tendril-like veins.

"Because these only happen when Kaif is pissed yet for once it isn't at me,"

"Kaif, did that?"

"Yes, he wants out, and Kyan poisoned him, but when he does, Kyan wanna pray Kaif isn't as suicidal as he is homicidal," Jonah says.

"Come on, let's get you cleaned up," Jonah says before reaching down and

scooping me off the couch. I yelp, not expecting it, and I grab the back of his neck. Jonah growls, sniffing me and

running his nose across my chest.

"He will pay for this," Jonah growls.

Jonah POV

I waited for Marabella to fall asleep before leaving her. She was too scared to touch me, too afraid to even be too close to me, and spent the majority of the night trying to avoid being near. Almost like she thought Kyan would jump out and try to take her by force again.

I knew he wouldn't go through with it, and I knew that without a doubt. I felt his intentions to scare her. Kyan was trying to scare her away, but that did not make what he did right.

When will he see that he is the cause for the damage? He thinks he will kill her. I can tell you now that driving her away is killing her more than any physical death. She hides it well, but I see the pain behind her eyes every time she looks at Kyan, the guilt behind them every time

she looks at me like she was somehow betraying him by wanting me as well.

Pulling up out the manor's front, I noticed a few lights on. I could hear the yelling from inside the house. The moment I stepped inside, the harsh bite of the cold seeped into me, and my breath left smoke clouds in the air. He was deconstructing, or should I say Kaif was deconstructing him.

I grab the banister as I climb the stairs; the wood is so cold I jerk my hand back, the coldness burning into my palm." Fuck" I curse under my breath. This place has never felt so cold to me before. It always felt off, the ripple of energy in the air almost toxic most of the time, but this place felt like death, cold, vacant, and lonely.

Rounding the corner on the stairs, I see Kyan's bedroom door open. However, the noise came from the floor above. About to climb the next set of stairs, I catch sight of Lucas out of the corner of my eye. He steps out of Kyan's room and freezes for a second before realizing it is me and letting out a breath.

noticed Kyan's phone clutched in his

hands and the screen was on. "Phew, it's

just you. Ah, Kyan is upstairs. Kaif and he are arguing, been at it for a while.” He says and I point to Kyan’s phone in his hands.

“Oh, just putting it on charge for him; he will need it for tomorrow,” He answers before rushing past me and down the stairs. I was nearly tempted to ask if Kyan knew he had it. Kyan was strange with his phone and I often joked he had a secret porn stash on it with how protective he was of it. 3

Sighing, I let it go and continued my climb of the steps stopping outside the Alter as Kyan called it. I just referred to the room as a creepy witch voodoo storage room. Pushing the door open, I step inside only for a rush of air to slam me against the wall, pinning me. Kaif fluorescent gold swirling patterned eyes pinning me in place. Kaif was in control of Kyan’s body; I had seen it plenty of times but never witnessed Kaif using Kyan’s magic on himself.

Kaif was powerful, more destructive than Kyan, and sometimes Kyan needed to realize his control of Kaif was because

Kaif allowed it. Sure he managed to tame the beast in a sense. Still, Kaif was never one to be controlled, he was not a puppet and he had beliefs and thoughts of his own, power of his own that could only be controlled by the talisman that Kyan tossed away thoughtlessly not understanding the true power behind it.

Even now, we didn’t understand the talisman’s true meaning for existence, only that it kept Kaif from using his own magic bestowed to him by the God Hades. What a shit storm that arrangement was. 1

Kyan and Kaif possessed the powers of demi-goddess Celeste his so many whatever relation and that of the god of Death Hades, his distant grandfather. Celeste’s mate, A true god, and now one mistake on Celeste’s behalf had left a reigning terror on the Octavian bloodline.

Octavian was Hades’s surname of choosing when he roamed the earth along with Celeste. Celeste was his wife and mate, a lover and enemy in one. I am yet to fully understand the story, but I knew I would have to if I wanted to help break the curse on him one day.

“You allowed it,” Kaif roared at me.

“Leave him, Kaif,” Kyan suddenly says, caught between two people inhabiting one body, and it was odd to see two voices coming out of the one source, Kaif growls, his growl becoming cut off by Kyan’s voice as he fights against him.

“He wasn’t there; he is innocent,”

Two entities one body like a split personality. Jekyll and hyde eat your fucking heart out, he ain't got shit on these two psychos. 2

"Where were you? You are my guardian. Why did you not protect my mate?"

"Like Kyan said I wasn't there," I spit at him, and the invisible hands around my neck grow tighter, cutting off my air before I am suddenly dropped to the floor on my knees.

"He touched her, he hurt her, he hurt what's mine," Kaif snarls, and I nod, rubbing my neck.

"Why the fuck do you think I am here for? A tea party?" I snarl at him. Jax pressed forward, and he was not in the

mood. We may be no true match against Kaif, but we could do some damage. Kaif seeing Jax press beneath my skin, smirks.

"I have a better punishment for him; you want revenge?" Kaif says, his voice octaves higher and more transparent. His aura was magnificent, and it rippled with energy not from this realm but of the underworld in which he has spent the majority of his time caged in Hade's prison world along with the rest of the Octavian bloodline. I learned over the years the Moon Goddess realm was for the Lycans, but then it got me thinking if one realm existed, how many more did?

Then I discovered Hades and his part in all this, about the Octavian curse, Lycan's go to the Moon Goddess realm, the vessels appear in some fountain for Lycan pairing and their bonds in the Moon Goddess realm too. However, the Octavian bloodline goes to Hades' world and only he can control Octavian's descendant's destiny's twisting and bending the rules of the fates.

Still, the vessel counterpart of the Octavian Bloodline is to spend eternity

trapped by the curse in the underworld something that made little sense to me. It was one thing to punish Kaif, but every living member of the Octavian bloodline was also held prisoner after death, Hade's own relation in a sense you might as well say Hade's is punishing himself.

Kyan hated the idea of his father being trapped in the land of Hade's never to find peace; he struggled with that most.

And then there was Kaif. Only let out every twelve generations to remind him what it is like to love and lose that love on repeat for his crimes.

I had visited that realm once, and I have never felt colder. That was the day Kaif killed me, and by some miracle, Kyan was able to return me to the world of the living. All I remember of it was that it was dark and cold. That was when we

formed the blood bond. It was the only way to ensure Kaif wouldn't kill me again. That was how I became his guardian.

"Oh, I just came here to warn him," I tell Kaif.

"Warn him of what?" Kaif asks curiously.

Kyan's chest was torn open, slashes so deep and bleeding his skin was deathly pale as Kaif kept him from the brink of death, healing him just enough to keep them alive while also blocking the pain from me. I know because I could feel the pull, the one urging me to intervene, but I ignored it all night, and I planned to continue to ignore it.

"You're not the only monster to rule this earth Kaif, there are more," I tell him, and his eyes glint at the challenge but it wasn't for him. No, this Challenge belongs to Kyan, he messed with our girl, and now he would pay the consequences.

"I am listening, but you and I both know there is no one stronger on this earth than this dweeb," He says, motioning to his own body talking of Kyan. 2

"Only me of course, but I am enticed on who you think would dare challenge a demi-god of death?"

"Not about winning but he will realize sometimes blood is thicker than water and Marabella has a lot of blood willing to

fight for her," I tell him. "You know why I had to do it, Jonah," Kyan shoves forward to say.

"Nope, nothing justifies what you did, and you will learn from that mistake Kyan, assuming Kaif can keep his head and also keep his hands to himself to make sure you receive the punishment you deserve," I tell them both. Kyan's eyes flicker, and Kyan smiles sadistically, but I knew it was Kaif.

"I had no choice, she can't be with us," Kyan urges.

"No, she can't be with you," Kaif snarls back at his words. What a head fuck it was watching them talk to each other through the one body. He looked insane and to an outsider, he definitely would be classed as clinically insane, but I knew two beasts resided in that one vessel.

"I won't intervene. Is that all you came here for?" Kaif asks me and I smile and walk toward him when suddenly Kaif lets go of control. Kyan gasps, doubling over and clutching his knees, trying to catch his breath. He stood up, panting, and I could see he was in terrible pain, but so be it.

Jonah," Kyan chokes out as he stands upright to face me, his words cut off when my fist connects with his face, and I clutch his throat; he grips my wrist but doesn't try anything.

"One and only chance, Kyan, you won't be fighting back tomorrow," I warn him before punching him again. As Kaif refuses to heal him, his eye instantly swells shut, and I see black. Punching him repeatedly until his face is swollen. My anger swelled when he doesn't fight back; I wanted him to, to give me more reason to keep hitting him but he just takes it, and I know it was because he felt guilty, he knew he deserved it and was sickened by his own actions even though he knows he never would have gone through with it.

"Fight back, Kyan," I growl through gritted teeth, but he just puts his hands up, taking it before eventually collapsing on the ground with me on top of him. He gasps, spitting blood onto the floor.

"You done?" He coughs. And I nod before his fist connects with my jaw.

"That's for kissing my mate in front of m

e," He snarls when suddenly Kaif forces control.

"Our mate, you can't be trusted no more,

Kaif tells him before gripping my face. I struggle against him, but his grip is too firm when he sinks his teeth into my neck. Kyan yells through the blood bond when he lets me go, and I stagger backward, stunned before tripping over my own feet.

"Bro, I love you an all, but I ain't in love with you, that was fucked," I spit at Kaif, and he laughs, stepping closer, and I swat his hand away. 3

"You try to kiss or mate me fucker, and I will break your face," Kaif laughs, and I could feel Kyan's fury through both bonds, yet it didn't feel like a normal mate bond, more one of acceptance not sexual like I worried about.

"Not all mate bonds are sexual, you both straight and neither like the dick, no mating happening and no love other than brotherly, un-donutted love," 33

"Undonutted?" I ask. Kaif brings his Aginter and thumb together making a

Let all circle and pushing his pointer finger on the other hand through the hole and I scrunch up my face.

"No, donutting," Kaif says. Yeesh, thank god because if it swung that way, Sorry Kyan but you definitely have to take one for the team and be the bottom

"You fucking idiot, what have you done?" Kyan roars.

“What I had to, now let’s see you resist her when he can’t,” Kaif snarls at him.

Getting to my feet Kyan groans before clutching his chest as he got his. “Kaif enough,” He says in a pained voice. My face ached as pain rippled through me when Kaif takes another step closer before standing and clutching my head in his hands. Please don’t try to kiss me! I thought, if this fuckers lips touch mine, I am out of here!

“Eska Vlaine Mortaska,” He speaks, and I feel my pain leave before he blocks Kyan’s pain from me. So I no longer have to endure it before he suddenly relinquishes control back to Kyan laughing hysterically at what he had

done, that was his revenge he was talking about, he bonded us together more, and I had no idea if he was punishing Kyan or me also. Tomorrow would be fucked.

“I’m sorry,” Kyan begins to say, and I raise my hand.

“Save your apologies for Maddox, Ares, and Donnie tomorrow,” I tell him before turning on my heel and walking out. 2

“Where are you going?” Kyan calls.

“Back to my girl,” I call over my shoulder *before* slamming the door when I walk out. My neck stung from his mark as I walked out to the car, burned a little. How the fuck do I explain to Marabella about Kaif marking me without her thinking I a

6 suddenly Gay? 4

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

Chapter 237

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Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 237

Marabella POV

Time stopped the moment my brother stepped into the field. Panic seized me, and my fathers looked at him, startled. Eziah only had shorts on indicating he shifted and ran here. How he escaped my mother’s watchful eyes was beyond me. But he was definitely pissed him off. This is precisely why I never intended to tell anyone. Jonah dobbing Kyan into his father had started this entire mess, and suddenly I could find a way out of it. I didn’t want my mate hurt. No matter what he did, he was still my mate.

Kora whimpers in my head. Eziah spent most of his time training with his magic while I was too scared to try with mine, despite my parents urging I should, but it was more than that. Eziah always went to the moon goddess realm while I struggled to pass through the portal. It was like stepping into a place I didn't belong, and the chills it gave me made me never go back after the first time.

Maddox presses forward and steps toward him, but Eziah backhands the air sending him flying before eleven got within twenty feet of him.

"Eziah?" I call, rushing over to him, and he growls at me. However, I was shocked to hear the thunderous roar that left Kyan when he did. Eziah smiles,

tugging me behind him and turning his gaze on Kyan. Sage rushes over, trying to pull me away, and I struggle against her hold.

"We have to stop this." I whisper to her, but she ignores me.

"It is how things are handled here. We can't interfere."

"No, you don't understand," I tell her.

"No, what I understand is Kyan needs to pay for what he did. Marabella," Sage growls at me before cupping my face. Tears trek down my face, and I shake my head. Couldn't they see the only person any of this would hurt besides Kyan is me? I didn't get a chance to voice that when I heard a thunderous clap making me glance over at Kyan to see Eziah's golden glowing hands connect with Kyan's face.

The hit was like a blow to the stomach, and I stagger back as pain rippled through me. I gasp, glancing at Eziah to see Maddox and Ares trying to separate them, but Kyan wasn't even fighting back just like blocking him, which sends Eziah mental.

"Fight back you bastard," Eziah growls before suddenly shifting. His black wolf is taking over. Eziah was a sight to behold, his fur jet black excepts the tips, which were a gold and silver color; he was truly magnificent and the complete opposite to Kora, who was snow-white with black-tipped fur.

Kyan doesn't shift. Instead, sidestepped and deflected his blows. I try to run out on the field when I hear storm clouds roll across the sky, and I feel Kyan blistering hot anger. The angrier he got the darker the sky got. Thunder booms around us,

but Kyan still only defends, not fighting back as if he were trying not to hurt my brother. Instead, just taking whatever Eziah through at him.

"Kaif, shift you fool," I scream out at them, escaping the clutches of Sage only to be grabbed by Jonah.

"Dad, do something." I scream when Eziah suddenly shifts back before both his hands start glowing vibrantly. I had never seen him use power like this before. In fact, I didn't even know he possessed such power. Mum always said she was

unaware of exactly what we were capable of. We were supposed to both be Gemini wolves like her, but when she died and was brought back, power was split between us, and no one knew what that truly meant. Now witnessing it for myself, I could see why she feared our powers. Eziah was a monster when angry. His anger was unrelenting as he raised his hands, and I felt the ripple of energy blast me.

"F*ck, we need to get out of here," Jonah gasps behind me, trying to yank me back but all I could focus on was Kyan standing there glaring at Eziah. Maddox and Ares try to grab ahold of Eziah and haul him off, only to be tossed back, both hitting the ground and rolling as the wind picks up when the light becomes blinding. I shield my eyes as Eziah's hands glowed the orbs growing bigger and bigger until hands were completely obscured before he brought them together, forming a large sphere.

He rolls his hand together, the power emanating off him takes my breath when Kyan drops his hands, his fingers flicker, and I see the tendrils of darkness slivering between his fingers.

"Eziah enough, point proven,"

"No, I don't think it is it will never be enough for what you tried to do." Eziah snarls before flinging the gold orb at Kyan, who moves quickly a ball of black mist and electricity slivered up his arms. Kyan moved with blinding speed, Eziah had power, but he didn't have the skill kyan had. The control had as Kyan also launched his magic with a subtle flick of his fingertips. Darkness meeting light, and I gasp as the two collide and Eziah blasted backward. His body flying past me, and I cup my mouth in shock as I watch my brother be flung back, smashing into a tree

He growls, getting to his feet, and I try to escape Jonah, who doesn't let go when I elbow him in the stomach, making him grunt before running between. Eziah ran at me while Kyan looked more like he was taking a casual stroll in the park, unperturbed by Eziah's wrath.

Eziah, blinded by his anger, flings his magic at Kyan when Kyan screams at me.

"Ella, move." He screams, and I glance at him before turning to see blinding light headed straight toward me. When I am tackled, the air becomes knocked from my lungs when kyan gasps, and pain shreds through me. Yet I was unharmed; it was Kyan that took the blow of power, his arms wrapped around me as he suddenly turned. His back arches and roars. Only when he straightens up, his eyes are pitch black and demonic-looking as he looks at me.

When he is hit again by Eziah's magic, he jolts against me. His pain bleeding into me, yet he still doesn't move when Kora shoves forward, tossing him away when the next blast of power hits, instead. We take the brunt of it, and I felt like my entire body caught on fire. Eziah falters as I hit the ground. The energy rippling through me felt like a slow pulse, morphing and burning the darkness that taints me. However, Eziah was out of control.

He was consumed by his own power as he raised his hands before charging at Kyan, who was getting to his feet. I see

Jonah go to tackle Eziah, coining up behind him as Eziah flicked out his hand:

screamed, throwing my hands out in panic when energy burst from me. Tossing everyone and everything within fifty meters of me back, Eziah and Jonah launched backward along with everyone watching when I felt the darkness seize me,

felt the cold tickle of it sliver over and through my veins.

"Mara, let it go, let go," Kora screams at me and laughs as the tickling sensation washes over me. I see Kyan, out of the corner of my eye reach out to me, being the only person remaining near while everyone regathered themselves, picking themselves up off the ground.

I giggle, and a shiver runs up my spine, and I feel my vision darken, "Mara, focus on my voice," Kyan whispers. Yet all I could focus on was the orbs surrounding me them lending me their energy. So many of them, and my eyes go wide as I glance at them. The power was seductively enticing, offering to fix everything when shadows started seeping out of my fingertips. I giggle, watching them sliver across the ground like tendrils. Could hear Kyan talking to me, hear the stranger's voice behind my ear, but I pay no attention, absorbed with pleasurable feels of the orb's energy fueling me. I felt invisible,

—

powerful, and oh so strong. The magic was sweet and addictive.

The shadows around me grow more extensive, taking humanoid shapes, and their whispers grow stronger. Telling me to give into it, whispering sweet nothings but also whispering the secrets of their pasts when I see a golden hue in the distance before feeling the ripple of its energy, so much weaker, unguided and tired. Kyan stepped closer when I felt his dark delicious aura wash over me.

"Give it to me. Ella." I laugh. Give him what? What could I give him? His words made no sense when I saw the light headed in his direction, and I snarl before tossing my hands up, the shadows bursting from me when Kyan yells before tackling me.

Kyan POV

I had never seen anything like it, only Kaif could contain the shadows like that, manipulate them, yet here Marabella was yielding them like they couldn't hurt like they didn't possess the power to end the world, her eyes a demonic black and the shadows caressed over her the same way I kept my contained, yet only Kaif could safely use them. Eziah, despite his power, was also subdued by it. One thing about power, it is addictive.

Unless trained and aware of what you contain, it can quickly take control of the holder, which is exactly what was happening when he turned his anger on me again.

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Marabella notices it turns, and her mouth opens up, and she screams, the shadows burst from her, the shadows of my ancestor's magic, of Hade's magic erupt from her, and I tackle her.

Her back hit the ground. I landed on top of her before I slammed my palms down either side of her head.

"SlazicEnuntoo," I grit out when Eziah's power suddenly engulfs us yet doesn't touch us, the shadows trapped in the forcefield I created stopping them from escaping and reawakening the dead, the unnatural and wreaking havoc on earth. She had no idea what she had just unleashed, and if I couldn't get her to pull back in, she could kill us all.

Marabella laughs as the darkness of my family's power tickles her. Her body writhing beneath mine, when my shield is

blasted by a powerful force, gold engulfing us overhead but not touching us while the dome of my shield was becoming

engulfed in the shadows as they consumed it wanting out.

"Mara, pull it back. You need to pull it back" I tell her, and Kaif nervously glances out my eyes entranced by what he, too, was witnessing.

"Ella, baby, listen to my voice, come back to me," I tell her when I am hit yet again by Eziah's magic. I feel my shield falter before seeing Jonah tackle Eziah at the same time Maddox does. Maddox punched his son, and the sight shocked me, but if he hadn't we were going to have issues if both their powers clashed together. It would be like a supernova of mystical

energy

Mara giggles and I feel her nipples harden against my chest. Magic was arousing, and the fact she was cloaked with mine and being engulfed by hers. I could only imagine the orgasmic feel of it rushing

through her. My cock strained painfully against my pants at seeing her flushed face.

Thank god the shadows blocked out everyone's view, or this would look somewhat obscene with the way she was grinding against me. When a thought occurred to me. I needed her to let the magic go so I could absorb it or at least have her take it back, so I kissed her.

My lips pressed against her soft, plump ones. A groan escaped me, but it worked instantly as I felt the shadows start receding and her legs open. I push myself against her, settling between her legs and deepening the kiss. My tongue delved between her lips, and I couldn't get enough of her like she was my own personal elixir, and f*ck did she taste sweet.

Mara moans softly before nibbling on my lip when my hand slips into her hair, tugging her closer.

One minute I was kissing her the next.

My surroundings rippled, and I felt the vision before I saw it. My mind was being stretched to see a future that hadn't happened yet but would if I let it.

The trees zipped by in a blur as we chased something. That something was evident when I heard her deafening scream as we grabbed her. Kaif commanded her to shift back. We were in a forest, one that looked oddly familiar. Deja vu washes over me briefly when Marabella shifts in Kaif's arms, leaving her naked as she struggles to get out of his too-tight grip.

Mara screams, rattling off words that if we're used on just me would disable me, but a monster like Kaif, one that held the power he has, she might as been whispering a prayer.

Kaif laughs, and I scream as he tears into her neck marking her, inhumanly marking her as his teeth slashed and tore through not only her neck but chest and shoulder blade. She screams loudly, and blood runs down her body before she goes limp in his arms.

Her head falls forward, and Kaif scoops her up. Marabella's body is all floppy, and Kaif sniffs her, and her head rolls back in his furry arms. Blood drenched her, and her marking looked more like she had been mauled by a bear. Blood oozed out of her, dripping off our arms, and the color drained from her face, her heart rate slowing to a deadly beat as I looked on, horrified at what he did.

He jostles her shaking her, but she doesn't wake when I notice the markings around her neck, thick lines etched into her skin, and I gasp, horrified as the vision fizzles and shudders.

I jerk away from her abruptly, unable to shake the image of her dead bloody body in my arms.

Mara gets up, shaking her head and glancing around. I felt my magic drop, and I noticed she had taken the shadows back in absorbed them.

"What happened? She murmurs, glancing around.

"Eziah?" She shrieks, getting to her feet and rushing toward him. I stared after her only to witness everyone step back from her, even her fathers, as they stared at her nervously.

Jonah approaches her unfearing while his father's entire pack stepped back. My stomach sunk at the feeling through the bond. They feared her, and they couldn't even hide it from her. I wanted to comfort her but the vision.

It would only draw her nearer when I should be pushing her away if I did. Kaif whimpers in my head when we are smashed with the feeling of rejection from her. They looked at her like she was a monster. Jonah growls at them as they all continue to stare at her.

A growl escapes me when she steps closer, and her fathers put up their hands to shield her off, Ezra stepping forward.

"It's OK we can fix it, we can fix you." he says gently, but the pang of hurt that slivers through her restricts my chest. She

didn't need fixing. She needed to learn control but never would if everyone feared her.

I swallowed down the lump in my throat, getting to my feet, and I was about to leave, leave her in the hands of Jonah, whom I knew would look after her.

"It's fine, just put your gloves on," I hear Ezra say behind me, making me turn to see him hesitantly holding out her gloves. I didn't even realize she had taken them off. By the look on Marabella's face, she hadn't noticed either as she looked at both of her hands which trembled.

She nods, taking them even though it tore at her, her thoughts flitting through my head. With her rejection of them, her doubt, and her own self

loathing returned, she hated herself, and it was no wonder when they treated her like this.

I shouldn't have interfered, but I couldn't help it. The vision told me I should keep my distance; however, the sadness coming through the bond had me turning on my heel. I stalk towards her, stopping when I reach her. She was trying to tug her gloves on when I snatched her hands. Ripping them off and tossing them on the ground.

"Stop, I need them," she whispers, bending to pick them up, but I jerk her upright tugging her to me.

"You don't need them. You just need everyone to stop fearing you so that way you don't fear yourself," I snap, glaring at everyone.

Pushing my hand on her lower back, I nod toward my car.

"Get in the car," I tell her, pushing her a little. She glances at me.

"What?"

"Get in my car," I tell her, and she looks at me before I nod at the car.

"Come on," I tell her when Mateo grips my arm. "You're not taking my daughter," he snarls.

"Try and stop me, and I suggest you remove your hand or lose it," I tell him when Kaif presses forward. Mateo takes a step back his hand dropping from my arm, and I nudge Marabella to keep walking. She glances at her fathers briefly before looking g at Eziah.

"He is fine." I whisper to her, and Ezra nods to me before grabbing his son.

"Jonah, we are leaving now!" I tell him before opening the rear door and ushering Marabella into the car.

"Where are we going?" Mara asks.

Back to the city, to Jonah's place." Jonah jogs over, climbing in the passenger seat. "So bossy," he mutters.

"Can you take me home first?" Mara asks, looking back at her fathers. "Whatever you need, we can get for you. Just get in

the car," I tell her. Her brows furrow, but she nods, sliding onto the backseat. F*ck what have I done?

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

Chapter 238

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Chapter 238

Marabella POV

The entire drive was awkwardly silent and I had a strange feeling kyan had no idea why he decided to drag me along with him. He was giving me whiplash with his back and forth. "So, what's going on?" Jonah finally asked the question I had been dying to know.

Kyan appeared to pick his words carefully." Marabella needs to learn control; we can't have her fiddling with the power she has no right containing, so until I can figure out how to either teach her to harness it or take it back, she will remain with you," he answers. I pressed my head against the glass and stared out the window. Was it wrong that I hoped he was actually wanting to make this work?

"And your fine with her staying with me?" Jonah asked his tone seemed shocked, and I turned my head slightly and looked in the rear vision mirror I met Kyan's eyes fleetingly before he looked away. By the hard set of his eyes and the way he spoke

through his teeth, he wasn't okay with it but had accepted it.

"Yes, Jonah. We are all mates now, aren't we? Kaif saw to that,"

His words instantly brought a snarky attitude up that I couldn't explain other than jealousy.

"So what you would mark him but not your mate?" I scoff, and his eyes darted to mine.

"I can't mark you, Marabella,

"Because you don't want to because to me it seems you are just using your so-called visions as an excuse, if you don't want me just reject me," I mumbled the last part, turning back to stare out at the passing cars. Kyan sighed but didn't say anything else on the matter.

We pulled up out the front of the hotel, and I got out straight away, marching to the front doors

ignoring kyan and Jonah, who called out to me. Why bring me here to rot in a hotel with his mate. Jonah wasn't mine now he had marked him, and kyan had no intentions of marking me, so where did that leave me? In fucking limbo is where

Kora whined unhappily in my head and I fought back the tears. Everything had turned to shit,

and I needed an outlet, something to bury the tumultuous

feelings that were hitting the breaking point. I was somewhere between laughing, crying, or going postal.

My own family was scared of me, now my uncle and aunt's pack was, yet they weren't scared of Eziah? How did that make sense, it is not like he was shooting rainbows and unicorn farts around; he used just as much power as I did, if not more. The only one not scared of me was Kyan, who didn't want me and the only other option was Jonah who is now marked by Kyan, my

mate.

Suddenly the thought of going rogue sounded more and more appealing, at least on my own, it wouldn't be this headfuck shitstorm I had found myself in.

Sighing, I hit the button on the elevator when a security guard touched my arm, making me jump.

"You alright, love?" He asked, and I turned to see it was the same guard from the other night.

"Yes, I am fine," I tell him turning back to the stainless steel doors when I see a handkerchief thrust in my direction. Seriously who still carries those with them? He points to my eyes, and only then do I feel the tears that were escaping.

I wipe my eyes with my hands, suddenly embarrassed.

"She is fine; move on," Kyan says while coming up behind me. I refused to look at him; he didn't deserve me crying over him. None of them did.

"You need a key to get up there," Kyan whispers. I already knew that, though. He pushed me

toward the back when the doors opened and stepped in behind me.

"Where is Jonah?" I asked him when I noticed he didn't get in the elevator with us.

"He has gone to get you a few things for you," I roll my eyes. He wouldn't have to if he took me home, or better yet, let me go home.

"I know you're confused. Just let me figure a few things out first,"

"Figure what out, how I die? If you will kill me?" he remained expressionless at my outburst.

"Kaif won't kill me," I mutter under my breath. I turn my gaze to the ceiling, trying to fight back

the tears once again. It felt like all I did was cry these days.

"Why? Because you're different, sorry to tell you Marabella, but thing I do know is? History

always repeats itself. Kaif has killed every mate he has had, every single god damn one, you will be no different," He rubbed his temples and I felt like slapping him, itched to smack the living shit out of this arrogant prick. I had no idea where my sudden anger was coming from, but I was finding it better than the depression.

"You can try?" Kyan chuckles and I turn to look at him.

"What?"

"Hit me," He shrugs.

"Huh?" he taps the side of his head.

"Your thoughts, I can hear them if I want to," He shrugs. I raise an eyebrow at him before turning slightly toward him and folding my arms across my chest. He smirks and laughs softly.

"Ah, you are infuriating." He mutters just as the doors open. He walks out toward the door before unlocking it. He then bends down to and retrieves the key from the pot and chucks it to me. I scramble to catch it.

"That will get you up and down in the elevator, also unlocks the door," He adds before stepping

inside while he laughs to himself. Smug bastard.

"He thinks we are weak," Kora mumbles. Her words did not surprise me. Everyone thought I was lacking something; it was no surprise my own mate thought the same thing. Yet I had an overwhelming urge to prove him wrong.

"I said you could," Kyan says, walking toward the kitchen. "Pardon?"

"Prove me wrong then," Kyan answers. His invasion of privacy into my own mind was starting to

irk me.

"Your thoughts irk me," Kyan says, flicking the kettle on.

"Can't you block him out?" I ask Kora. "Nope," Kyan answers.

"Well, can you block me out?"

"Yep, but I don't want to," Kyan says.

"Just try to leave your mind blank," Kora offers.

"He can't hear me," comes that strange voice again, though it was really soft, and I struggled to hear it, like a whisper in the wind.

Kyan looks over at me, and his brows furrow.

"He also can't hear when you speak to me, not right now, not with me in your head,"

"Yeah, in my head, what is that supposed to mean? You are my head,"

"Or maybe I am not," A flash of an image from earlier of the ghostly orb things that were in the shadows. A shudder ran up my spine. "Are you one of those shadows?"

"Kind of, not exactly, but I come from the magic you possess,"

"So you aren't my subconscious?"

"No, and neither are they if you let them in,"

"They?"

"The shadows, you just need to learn to control them,"

"Kora, can you hear the voice?"

"She can if I let her, but Kyan would know you are using the shadows,"

"But I am not,"

"You are, you wanted help, wanted to prove yourself, your mind it called me forward, it usually does when you are in a heightened state,"

"So that is why I hear you when I am depressed, "The voice seems to hum. Kyan walked around the counter and observed me, and he tilted his head to the side.

"Why can't I hear you?" He murmurs and my lips quirk up in the corners.

"Want to play a game?" The voice asks abruptly. "Mara, your aura is off," Kyan states.

"A game?"

"I used to play it with my son,"

"Your son?"

"What's your name?" I ask but he doesn't answer. "Do you want to play or not?" He asks.

"Is it bad?"

"No, but you will have to disable his magic. Remember that spell I told you it will disable his connection to your mind too," now that piqued my interest, and I chuckle.

"How?"

"Feel for it. Magic is like a buzz it will feel like pins and needles at first, draw on it and force it, push it outward,

"I don't know last time he broke the wall," I tell the voice looking over to the wall behind me that was now fixed.

"Because his anger tried to combat it, it will stun him temporarily for about five minutes before Kaif can force his magic forward, but until then, he won't see you coming," The voice laughs.

"Mara, hello, where did you go?" Kyan says, clicking his fingers in front of my face.

Blinking at him, a smirk spreads onto my face, now I noticed the buzz it was simple to draw on.

(

"Ella?"

"Kyan," I smile and his hand moves toward my face. I felt the ripple of his energy as it came toward me and my hand gripped his before he could touch my face.

"Flataska Potenza," I giggled, and I felt the heat rush through my fingertips, and he gasped; his magic fizzled out instantly.

"You.." Kyan murmurs, shaking his hand before rubbing his fingers together.

The voice started telling me to say things, and I could see Kyan's confusion before I couldn't stop laughing as I took control of his body as I repeated each word.

"fear reatha" Kyan started running on the spot. Kora laughed in my head. The sight hilarious to see a well put together grown man running one spot,

especially a man as intimidating as Kyan.

"léim réalta," He growled as he suddenly started doing star jumps.

"Marabella," He gritted out.

"damhsa sicin," I near wet myself when he started flapping his arms like a chicken. Though his temper was rising and the look on his face was murderous when he suddenly started laughing.

"Point proven, stop it," Kyan growled "where did you learn this, which book" he asked, flapping his arms while I crossed my legs

to stop from wetting myself. The voice in my head laughed too; if I was nuts, I would take it, this was too good to miss.

“tip do é” Kyan stopped abruptly, and the voice in my head said. “Run,” I took off, and Kyan gave chase.

“Your dead now, little wench,” He cursed as I darted around the coffee table only for him to reach over it. I squealed and ran across the sofa and jumped over the back of it when Kaif suddenly took over and Kyan shifted.

“He won’t hurt you,” The voice said, trying to calm my racing heart.

I raced toward Jonah’s room and gripped the door handle shoving it open as I burst into the room, turning Kaif tore after me, and I went to slam the door shut when he pushed it open before he tackled me. I squealed as his big beefy paws grabbed me before I was slammed on the bed on my back

“Your it,” He purred. The sound vibrated through his chest, and I laughed as his whiskers tickled my face. The sound of bones snapping and the weight shifting on the bed made me clench my eyes shut when suddenly kyan hovered above me. He laughed, pressing his head against my

chest.

“Jonah give you one of my grimoires?” He laughs, his breathing hard above me.

“That reminded me of a game,” the voice suddenly told me the name, and I spoke it answering.

“Mind the witch, tame the Lycan,” I said at the same time as Kyan, who froze above me. He glanced down at me.

“What did you just say,” his entire demeanor changed abruptly.

“What’s wrong?” I ask him, wanting his playful side back, but he shoves off me, sitting up.

“Repeat what you just said, Marabella,”

“Mind the witch, tame the Lycan,” I tell him, sitting up. Kyan growls and reaches for Jonah’s shirt that was on the end of bed, covering himself before he stood up.

“What’s wrong?” I ask him. He moves to Jonah’s wardrobe and pulls on some clothes muttering to himself, and I hear the main door open, making me

glance at the bedroom door when Jonah called out asking where we were, yet I was focused on Kyan, who was furious with me.

"Kyan?" I ask as Jonah walks in, completely oblivious. Kyan shoves past him, and I heard the door slam as he left.

"What's wrong with him?" Jonah asks, looking at me and I shrug.

"We were playing a game, and he got upset and left," I pointed past him.

"What game?"

"Mind the witch and tame the Lycan," Jonah rubs a hand down his face.

"Shit!" Jonah curses and I crawl to the end of the bed.

"What is it?"

"Think of what you just said Mara, Mind the witch, tame the LYCAN," Jonah emphasized the last

word.

"It's a game his father used to play with him when he was a kid, help bring Kaif forward to break him out of the hold on his magic," I gasped.

The voice had said a game I used to play with my son; that's when the startling realization hit me. Dominic, the voice was Dominic Octavians.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

Chapter 239

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Chapter 239

Kyan POV

She shouldn't have known the name of the game, and she shouldn't have known anything about my childhood. My father was dead before she would have any memories valid to go off. I knew her magic was familiar; I knew it came from my bloodline, but how she got it exactly was what confused me. There are only two ways to do that. Either it is given to her or she siphoned it from him.

Anger coursed through me at either one of those answers. Either he handed it over, knowing he could have used it to save them both, or she took it from him and killed him. 2

Tap, Tap, Tap. Looking up, Lucas was at my car window, and I looked around. I

didn't even remember the drive here. Tossing the door open, I got out.

"Are you alright? You have been sitting in your car for half an hour, and inside is freezing,"

"Sorry," I mutter, stalking off toward the house.

Unfortunately, the house runs of energy and mine were lethal right now, so no wonder it was freezing inside, not that I could tell. I always felt cold unless Marabella was near. 1

"Did you find my phone?" I asked him as I stepped in and removed my jacket. 2

"No, what's going on?"

"Nothing, it doesn't matter," I tell him, stalking off upstairs. I went to my room, not knowing what to think.

"It changes nothing?" Kaif tells me, and I growl at him. It changes everything; I thought when Lucas walked in. His breath makes clouds in the air as he shivers and rubs his arms.

"Go stay somewhere else if it bothers you?" I snap at him.

"Or maybe you could tell me what is wrong?" Lucas says, walking into the room. He never gives up with his questioning

"Marabella has dad's magic," If he was shocked, he didn't show it. He glanced away, giving a slight nod, and I pin him with a glare. His eyes meet mine and dart

with a glare. His eyes meet mine and dart away, making me rise to my feet.

"You knew?" I asked him. He shakes his hand from side to side; his mouth opens and closes.

"Tell me you didn't know," he says nothing instead sighs and rubs his temples, he may be my mother's brother, but right now, I wanted to beat the crap out of him. How could he keep this from me? 1

"Did you know what he was going to do that day?"

"He said Mara would be Kaif's redemption," Lucas tells me, feeding the same crap he had been spouting for years.

"Did you know?"

"Kyan,"

"Did you know!" I screamed at him, and the lights flickered as my power surged, my anger rising when he continued to stare at me. 2

"Yes, I knew. That is why your father picked me up that day. He knew he would die; he knew the reaper rogues would attack. Dominic knew Kyan. He signed

die; he knew the reaper rogues would attack. Dominic knew Kyan. He signed custody over days before it happened," My hands were around his throat before he could finish what he was going to say.

"Kyan," He choked out around my grip. I felt Kaif tug on my control before Jonah's voice flitted through my head via the mind link.

"Calm down, bro. Do you need me to come over?"

"No!" I snap back before my arms are ripped away by Kaif taking control. 1

I could feel Jonah's presence in the back of my head, and I tried to shove him out, but because of the damn bond, he could now fight me back, thanks to Kaif.

Lucas gasps and rubs his throat, hunched over next to the wall.

"You knew and didn't try and stop him. He didn't have to die," I spit at Lucas.

"Yes, he did," Lucas chokes out, and I growl, trying to take a step forward. Kaif still had complete control of my body. As pissed as he was, he wanted to hear Lucas out.

1. OU.

"How can you say that? He was my father,

"That is exactly why Kyan. He was your father, and you would never have forgiven yourself. Marabella would be dead, and so would your father. You would have had no one left, no one at all; it was the only way,"

"He had the power; he could have saved himself,"

"Not from you. He couldn't," Lucas yells.

"What?"

"If he let Marabella die, you would have killed him for it. Kaif would have killed him. Could you live with that? Could you Kyan? Because your father saw it, he saw it, and he made a choice, you didn't have to like it, but it was his choice,"

"What are you talking about? I was a kid,"

"But

Kaif wasn't he knew who she was to him even then; Mara was set to die that day. Your father saw it, so he intervened. If he didn't, you would have killed not only him but everyone that day. If he didn't intervene that day, you would have

not intervene that day, you would have not only lost her but Jonah, and his family, Marabella, me, everyone. Your father saw it, and he tried for weeks to find another way, but the moment she walked into that stadium with her mother, your father sensed her power. It matched yours, he knew, he knew the curse could be broken because, for once, Kaif met his match; Kaif had a match that had power that rivaled his own. Marabella is not your enemy Kyan. She is your equal, and your father died for you, not her. He fucking died for you," Lucas yells at me. By the time he is done, he is left panting. 5

"Don't you get it?" He asks while rubbing his arms, his eyes darting to my bedside table where my father photo sat before he looks over at me.

"Everything he did, he did for you and her, for Kaif, to break this damn curse Had es put on you, to undo the past, he didn't want you trapped in the underworld with him Kyan, not in Hades prison world, he made a choice, and he lived with it, it's about time you did too," Lucas says before walking out and slamming the door,

For years I blamed her for his death when it was my fault. I blamed her, blamed him when the blame was on me. 2

"Kyan?"

"Not now, Jonah," I tell him. Kaif for once remained quiet. He was buried under my grief just as much as me. My legs went from under me as my knees hit the floor at the realization. Growing up, he was all I had until I no longer had him no more. To the rest of the world, he was cruel and strict, but to me, he was dad, my hero and biggest supporter, and then he was gone. 3

One play date, one day, and my entire world was tossed upside down. I looked everywhere for a reason but, I never thought that reason was me, that I would be his ultimate demise. I knew he sacrificed his life mine, but I didn't know it was because I killed him. It just proved how much of a monster I was. If only everyone knew the true sacrifice, he made. 2

I needed to know. I needed to know for sure. Rolling my sleeves to my elbows, I forced myself to my feet, looking for the

ced myself to my feet, looking for the . My claws slipped from my fingertips as I stood and moved toward my s before grabbing the one with dried deadly nightshade. I pull a handful from the before sitting on the bed.

"Kyan, what are you doing?" Jonah asks frantically.

"I need to know,"

"Know what? Lucas just told you?"

"I just need to see for myself, I need to know what he gave her," I tell him, staring down at the plant. The shadows were dangerous to play with, I knew I could, but that didn't make the risks any less, especially if I became trapped in them, trapped in the past that has no future. 2

I open my palm staring at the dried plant, crumbling it between my fingers before forcing myself to swallow it down. Kaif growls. He hated the shadows. He couldn't hide there; it is where he belonged, me however I belonged here and going into them could kill us both, but I needed to know, and so did Kaif, and the only way to the shadow realm

DELICU U NOW, Inu SU

UTURUM O the only way to the shadow realm was to die in this world and move through the shadows of the past, our ancestors or in my case, my fathers past. 2

I rake my claws down each arm, and Kaif fights the urge not to heal me as I bleed out, we would have to teeter on the brink of death, and my heart would need to stop, just temporarily.

"Ostende mihi sanguinem pro sanguine, sanguinem pro peccato, sanguinem pro praeterito, sanguinem meum ostende mihi peccatum," I murmured, falling backward on the bed.

Jonah's voice screamed in my head, his voice growing softer and indistinguishable as I floated, ticking down with each slowing beat of my heart as it thudded in my ears.

Shadows, like a shadow on the sidewalk, only trapped in time, trapped with an essence, as I traveled between plains, searching through the clouds of death, each one trying to cling to me, trying to get me to stay and hold me here with them as I filtered through. So peaceful

em as I filtered through. So peaceful promising the world was at my fingertips if I just stayed; the key was remembering it was the shadow realm, the realm of nothing but the past. A place where nothing lives or dies, just limbo forever stuck

I push further before finding the shadow of that day, the shadow of a war he was not a part of. I watch as an observer instead of an active part.

"My father retrieves a screaming Mara from the car, and I walk around the scene, needing to see from another point of view other than his back. Moving into his line

e of vision and I was
stunned for a second when he looked directly where I stood as if he knew I would
come through the shadows to this exact moment.

"You don't need to forgive her;
forgive yourself. Nothing would prevent it," He looks down at Marabella in his ar
ms.

"Isn't that right, sweetheart? You will break my curse, and you will save us all. Yo
u just need to survive Kaif first," He murmurs, poking her little nose with his fing
ers as he turns around. Chaos was going on around us everywhere when I

ng on around us everywhere when I heard a scream, and my father turned back to
face me. His face twisted in pain, and his lips parted, and I jumped at the jolt of hi
s body. I could feel the pulse of m y blood in my veins as I watched his skin grey.

"For you, I give my life and my magic, for I am your guardian and you are Kaif's ke
eper, and Kyan's heart
and they are my life, and you, my dear are their redemption, mea magica sanguin
em meum pro te sanguinem" he whispers before I see him slip the shadows and hi
s magic to her before pressing his bloody thumb to her forehead. 3

Marabella's eyes glow black, even the whites around the eyes, and she blows bub
bles, eating her fist unaware of what h e gave her as he turns and collapses, his gr
ip not faltering until the life drained out of him and she rolls in
his lap when someone lets out a blood-curdling scream. 2

I gasp, throwing
myself back into the land of the living. He gave it to her, he gave her the shadows
and his magic, but that was not all, he didn't just give his

gave her the shadows and his magic,
but that was not all, he didn't just give his life, he gave her his
soul, gave his soul to become her guardian, he would
be forever tied to her just like Jonah is tied t o me, he marked her with life and d
eath trapping himself in Hades realm to be at her beck and call when she needed
him.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

Chapter 240

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We were partway through a conversation when Jonah got this glazed over look
like his mind went somewhere else when suddenly he was bleeding all over the
sofa. I freaked instantly and gripped his shoulders, shaking him but got no
response, physically he was here, but his wide-open vacant eyes told me he was
also elsewhere.

"Jonah!" I shrieked in a panic. Looking around, I ran toward the kitchen and grabbed some teatowels from the bottom drawer before racing back to Jonah, whose blood was running onto the tiled floor as it dripped off the sofa.

"Jonah?"

"Try to slow the bleeding. Why isn't he healing?" Kora shrieked when pain radiated up my arms. When Kyan's father's voice whispered behind my ear, red marks burned into my skin.

"Calm down. Jonah is fine. Kyan is channeling him to remain in this world. Kaif won't let him d*e, Marabella." My arms stung, yet it made no sense. What he said made no sense when I felt my mouth pooling with my venom.

"Shift if you want to heal him," I tell her, trying to force it, yet my body remained; I didn't want to start licking him like some freak. "You can't. Kyan is blocking you from feeling him, blocking you completely,"

"Dominic, right?" I asked just to ensure it was his father.

"Yes, bout time you figured it out, princess" I sucked in a breath, and a tear slipped down my cheek. I swallowed the emotion back, knowing he died for me. Yet he was always with me, drowning in my hopelessness with me, always bringing me back from ending it. Keeping me going, I understood what my father meant when he said Dominic was a better man than he gave him credit for, that he couldn't repay what he gave for him, and neither could I. His voice was sometimes the only thing that kept me alive and breathing until Kora came along. The voice that would talk to me while I hid away from the world, from myself.

"You can still heal him," Dominic tells me. I looked down at Jonah's bleeding wrists. Ah, gross, I thought but snatched his arm up before running my tongue over the deep cuts. My tongue tingled as I ran my tongue from his wrist to the crook of his elbow.

Dominic's voice laughed in my head at my reaction. "Well, you would s**k being a vampire,"

academy "Surprisingly, it doesn't taste too bad, just the thought is what is making me cringe," I tell him, and I felt my energy diminishing more as my body grew heavier. He laughs again when I move onto the next one, four lines marking up each arm, and by the time I was done, his blood coated my lips and face. I wiped my face on the teatowel and shivered, but the wounds remained closed, yet he was still stuck in this trance-like state. Now what?" I ask Kora and Dominic as I leaned heavily back on the sofa, suddenly exhausted like I just had my energy zapped out of me.

"We wait," Dominic says, and I sit my head back on the sofa, Kora paced in my head, worried about Kyan.

"Can I ask you something?" I ask Dominic; now I can pinpoint him. It was just like having Kora in my head but not also not. Like he was a fleeting entity that could be conjured up at will.

"Anything," He says.

"You're not always in my head, right? You don't like, see everything I do?" I ask. Gosh, that would be awkward, especially around bathroom breaks and showers. Oh g*d, please tell me he hasn't seen me shave.

He laughs. "No, Marabella, only when strong emotion pulls me toward you, kind of like Kyan and Jonah, when Kaif gets out he draws on his energy, and Jonah knows he needs help, panic, fear, your sadness, any heightened emotion can drag me near, let me come forward to help, giving you a friend,"

"So you are like Jonah,"

"In a sense, I am your guardian, but I like to think you are much more than that."

"More?"

"Yes, I have watched you grow. You are as much my daughter as Kyan is my son, much more than a friend Marabella," His words shouldn't have made me more emotional, but they did. For years I believed he was just an imaginary friend that I was alone in this world, but knowing he was by my side all this time made me suddenly not feel so lonely.

"Do you regret it, regret leaving Kyan, I mean?"

"No, I don't regret taking your place, Marabella, if that is what you are asking,"

"No, I meant leaving Kyan. Maybe he would have been better off with you instead of me," I tell him.

"No parent should bury their child. That's not how it is supposed to be. Even if you weren't Kyan's mate, I still would have taken a bullet for you. As a parent, I couldn't fathom the thought of losing a child, and you are as much my child now as you are your parents,"

"How can you speak to me though if your d**d,"

"Nothing ever really dies, Marabella; there is more to d***h, we are told early on to fear d***h, but sometimes we just need to embrace it," He says. I was about to ask more when Jonah lurched forward. He coughs, and I grip his arms.

"Are you alright? Is Kyan?"

"I'm fine, and so is Kyan, at least I think he is,"

"What do you mean?"

"He just learned some home truths he should have faced years ago; he is alive though Mara," he says when a shudder runs through him, and he groans.

"Oh, for frig sake, can I not catch a break tonight." He growls when I see his eyes glaze over again, but it was a mindlink. That much I could tell.

When his eyes return back to normal, he stands and scrubs a hand down his face and stood. He glances at the sofa that was drenched in his blood.

"You were bleeding, Kyan,"

"Yeah," He says, looking at his wrists.

"You cleaned me?"

"No, not exactly," my face heats.

"You healed me," he smiled before reaching down and gripping my hands, and tugging me to my feet to stand before him.

"That would explain why you look so pale and tired," Jonah says, cupping my face with both his hands. His thumbs rub gently across my cheeks, and I lean into his touch when he tilts my face up to kiss me. I reached my arms up, which felt like they weighed a tonne, and wrapped them around his neck before I kissed him back.

My tongue traced over the seam of his lips, and he groans, gripping my thighs and lifting me higher, and I wrapped my legs around his waist, pressing closer to him as his tongue played with mine when I remembered Kyan and ripped myself away.

"It's fine, Marabella. Kyan can block us out, and he has,"

"But it's still wrong,"

"Nothing wrong with me loving you, Kyan knows that, or he wouldn't have let you stay here," he says, pecking my lips before turning.

"But I have to go,"

"Go?"

"Yeah, Casen and Rose got into an argument, and he finally told her he was her mate. She has taken off; I shouldn't be too long. Hopefully," he growls before walking toward the bedroom. He places me on the bed before leaning over the top of me and kissing me again.

"I will be back soon, sleep," He says, and I yawn, and Jonah walks to the wardrobe and pulls out some shorts before tugging his shirt off. Kora, the d***y wolf, comes forward to gawk at him licking her chops like she wanted to devour him whole. I try to shove her back, and Jonah glances over his shoulder at me and raises an eyebrow at me.

"Settle Kora," He laughs softly, and I touch my flaming cheeks, realizing she was purring like a hussy.

"Sorry," I blurted out, but Jonah shrugs before coming over to me in just a pair of black shorts.

He pecks my forehead. "I gotta go, so sleep. I will wake you when I get home," he says before turning on his heel and leaving the room.

It was early morning when I woke up to the sound of my phone alerting me I had a text message. Rolling over, I reach for my phone when I realize Jonah still wasn't back. Grabbing my phone, I thought it might be Jonah, but it was Kyan.

Kyan: A car is waiting downstairs to pick you up.

Me: And where am I going?

Kyan: You are coming to stay at the manor.

Me: Jonah?

Kyan; Busy, you will stay with me and I am sure he will come over when he gets back.

I thought the message was odd; Kyan usually stays as far away from me as possible but suddenly wants me under the same roof. I stare at the messages again before dialing his number, but the phone rings out only to receive a text message straight away.

Kyan: In meetings, Blake my Uncle's friend is waiting in the foyer for you. See you tonight.

Ok then? I thought, forcing myself out of bed; I go to Jonah's cupboard and tug on one of his hoodies over my blood-stained top. Kora excitedly bounced in my head, knowing we were going to see our mate.

"See, see. He does want us," She bounces, and I chuckle, shaking my head at her before trying to ring Jonah, but he had no cell service. With a sigh, I shrug and grab my shoes and wallet before pocketing my phone to find this person called Blake.