

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

Chapter 241

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This Blake turned out to be one of Kyan's warriors and a close friend of Lucas. The silver Audi pulled up out the manor's front, and I climbed out. Kyan's car wasn't here, and it appeared no one was home when Lucas opened up the front door.

"Mara, quick come, come," Lucas ushered me over to him, and the car left instantly, driving out.

"Hey Lucas," I called to him as I walked toward him.

"So glad, about time you came home where you belong," Lucas said, embracing me. He hugged me tightly while rubbing my back.

"So, where is Kyan?" I asked.

"Oh, he will be back sometime tonight, lets go make lunch; I made scones. You like scones with cream. I made the jam myself," He says, tugging me into the house. I shake my head at his excitement but follow him anyway. It made me wonder how Kyan was so cold all the time when he had a loving father and an Uncle who seemed so cheerful and excitable.

He fed me scones, every sort of scone you could think of, my stomach felt like it would burst, and I think I tried about twenty of his homemade jams, I didn't even know so many types of jams existed, and he made them all.

"Try this one. This is peach and mango jam," Lucas said. I shake my head, trying to s*****w the last scone down. I didn't want to be rude, but I seriously couldn't eat anymore. My pants felt like they were about to burst, and half an hour ago, I had to undo the top button on my pants. I didn't want to be rude, yet he kept feeding me them.

"No, thank you," I tell him feeling woozy. Kora even felt queasy, and it was my body, not hers.

"I feel like he is trying to fatten us up. You sure he ain't a witch too, the sort that tried to eat Hansel and Gretel," Kora also whines in a food coma.

"How about some tea? I will make you some tea,"

"have a feeling he doesn't get too many guests here," Kora whines.

"No, thank you. What time did you say Kyan would be back. I had texted Jonah but hadn't received a reply yet. Kyan's phone just kept ringing out, so I had no idea what I was supposed to do with myself besides allowing Lucas to fatten me up for Kyan's cauldron. I snicker to myself, wondering if he had one. All the sugar was getting to me and making me giggly.

"Ah, sometime soon, I am sure," He answers vaguely.

"Okay, can I look around, maybe borrow a shirt and shower? This one has Jonah's blood on it," I tell him, lifting Jonah's hoodie to show him my top.

"Why didn't you say something? Follow me; you can use Kyan's one. Feel free to steal one of his shirts. I will have to organize some clothes, Kyan did say you didn't bring any, and he was supposed to have some sent to Jonah's apartment. Must have slipped his mind," He says, dusting his hands off on a tea towel. I felt so bloated as I stood, and my g*d, did every limb feel heavy. I wobble on my feet, the room spinning slightly. I had to clutch the table, and I was glad I had a hoodie on because I had the suspicion my belly was bulging.

I followed him to the stairs and groaned at how many steps I was about to walk up. Did it look like someone added extras? Suddenly, the staircase looked so steep, and I don't remember it being so many stairs? Lucas rattled on the entire way. The man could talk, I nodded and made noises that I was listening to him, but his words sounded like one long one I couldn't keep up. Why do I feel so heavy?

"Come on, three more steps. You can do it, mush, mush, mush," Kora chants in my head as I stumble up the steps.

"At least you can work off those scones you ate; I swear I can feel my a*s growing wider already," Kora mumbled as I did the terrible climb up them before sluggishly making my way to Kyan's bedroom.

"Just help yourself," Lucas says, shutting the door as I step inside his room. His room was perfectly made up, not a thing out of place, and I glanced at his bed longingly, wanting to crawl in and d*e from overeating. The thought became better and better as I shuffled my swollen guts over to it and fell face first.

"I am never eating another scone," I mumble to Kora.

"Don't blame you. I lost count after the 13th one. If it was a scone eating competition, it was Marabella for the win, woohoo,"

"Don't make me laugh, it hurts and wants out, and I am not sure which end," I tell her rolling on my side. She scrunches her face up at me before yawning herself. Who would have thought stuffing one's face would be so exhausting.

"Let's take a wolf nap,"

"Think the term is cat nap," I groan, unbuttoning my pants and kicking them off.

"Wolf nap," Kora argues, but I was too exhausted to correct her. My dignity went out the window with that last scone. I didn't care how Kyan found me, I was d***g here, and I refused to move. He will have to roll me out. I wasn't walking.

Kyan POV

Finally getting home, I walked to my bedroom. Jonah was still out searching for Rose. G*d knows where and Marabella had been unreachable all day since I had no phone. Although, I did stop to check in on her. However, she was nowhere to be found, and I had been worrying since.

Maybe Jonah came back for her, I knew she was safe, yet as I climbed the stairs, I had the strangest sensation she was close, and I opened the door to her. That became a realization when I pushed my door open, and she was face down on my bed in her panties and a hoodie. Kaif shoves forward at her state of undress, instantly wanting to get his hands on her.

I peek back out to the hall, wondering why she was here, when Lucas poked his head out his door suspiciously, and I narrowed my eyes at him before stalking off down the hall towards him. His eyes widened, and he tried to shut the door in my face; I shoved it open.

"Why is Marabella in my bed half-naked,"

"Oh, she is, I must have missed her," Lucas says, but I could smell a lie, but strangely enough, I wasn't even upset. Honestly, my Uncle loved to meddle and meddle he had.

I raise an eyebrow at him and suddenly begins rambling about how she should be here, and yadda yadda.

"You done?" He snaps his mouth closed. I clicked my fingers at him wanting my phone, and he walked over to his old bedside table that made me grit my teeth. I had been trying to replace his furnishings for ages. He returns, placing my phone in my waiting hand.

"Okay," I tell him, turning on my heel to leave his room.

"That's it?" I stop wondering what he is talking about.

"Huh?"

"You are not mad?"

"No, I have been worried about her all d**n day. I stopped by there this morning, and I couldn't find her; I am just glad she is safe,"

"And half-naked," Kaif purrs in my head. Lucas scratches his head and nods.

"I'm not mad," I tell him, trying to reassure him.

"Okay, I expected an outburst, so I made sure she wouldn't escape,"

"You what?" I ask him.

"I kept feeding her scones, I was shocked she kept eating them. I think she thought she would hurt my feelings, but she just kept chugging along like a trooper eating whatever I handed her, but she did look a little uncomfortable, got a good appetite to fatten up pups one day," He prattles. I facepalm myself. My Uncle and his d**n jams he was so proud of! No wonder she is sprawled out looking d**d in my bed.

"No, pups, just let me get over the shock of her passed out in my bed,"

"I may have put some brandy in the cream, or maybe a lot of brandy in cream," he adds, blinking at me.

"Lucas!"

"You couldn't kick her out if she couldn't move too well, though I am surprised how long she lasted; I expected her to pass out on the floor after the first 10," I gape at him 10, wait, first ten how many did her feed her?

"You got my mate drunk?"

"No, I mean yes, she is quite talkative when drunk, glowing like a star, her face was so red, you should have watched her wobble up the stairs, took us a good 5 minutes as she stumbled her way to your room," He chuckles, and I shake my head.

"Lucas," I sigh but also laugh, unable to contain it. I know his heart is in the right place, but d**n that was too far.

"Fine, she can stay, but no feeding her anymore scones,"

"What about cookies? I baked her a tray,"

"No brandy?"

"No brandy," he repeats, and I shake my head before heading back to my room.

Pushing the door open, she was in the same spot, still snoring lightly though now she had a wedgie, one side of her blue panties slivered up her a*s.

Walking over to her, I shake her shoulder, and she mumbles incoherently.

"Ella?" I ask her.

"I have a wedgie; it is in my butt," she slurs.

"I can't reach my butt," she added. I laugh at her finding this very amusing, she would be mortified in the morning, but she seemed rather carefree for now.

"Your uncle tried to k**l me with songs," She mumbled, and I tried to roll her onto her back. I felt her queasiness the moment I rolled her when she suddenly lurched forward and threw up on me. I froze in shock, not expecting her to projectile vomit. I then blinked down at her as she proceeded to wipe her mouth on my shirt as she fumbled and untucked it.

"Sorry, I feel better now," She mumbled while I remained covered in her vomit and highly grossed out. Kaif laughed his head off, finding it hilarious when she suddenly slumped forward, her head resting where she just emptied her stomach on me. My OCD brain is trying to register the mess without throwing the mate in the bin. My entire body was screaming abort mission to save the meltdown I was trying not to have right now.

"Kaif?"

"Oh, you big baby, move over," I never called him to take over my body willingly, but this was too much. This I could not handle.

"Well, while you're down there love," Kaif said as her head slid down my crotch, she swatted at the air, and I was pretty sure she was trying to hit us or some imaginary midget behind us. Kaif scoops her up, walking toward the bathroom, and I mind-linked Lucas to clean the mess in my room since it was his fault. Kaif quickly undresses her but lingers way too long in areas and I had to snap at him twice and remind him she was off her head. He placed her in the bottom of the shower before looking in the mirror.

"Get it off!" I tell him, disgusted with the thought of touching my clothes. He rolls my eyes, unbuttoning my shirt before growling and tearing it when my fingers don't do what they are supposed to. My clothes fell away in tatters as he gave up, shredding them, and for once, I had no issues. I was sure I would have burned them anyway.

Turning toward the shower, she jolts when the cold water hits her, and I adjust the temperature as she slumps forward again.

"I won't fit in the cauldron, and your Luca can't eat me,"

"No, you definitely won't fit in my cauldron because I don't have one," I tell her, stepping in a grabbing a washcloth. I quickly washed before sliding down to sit on the floor next to her. I pulled her over to me so I could wash her.

She was not a cooperative drunk, fighting me every step of the way with her swatting hands, saying I was scrubbing too hard or not hard enough.

"Ella, stop," I whine at her trying to pull chunks of gunk from her hair.

"I am to seconds away from pinning you under the water and waterboarding you," I tell her when she complains I am pulling her hairs before eventually passing out again. I was going to k**l him, b****y feed her scones laced with liquor. Lucas knocks on the door.

"Everything alright in there,"

"No, but I can handle it," I growl back at him, and I thought I heard him laugh.

"Room is clean and fresh linen," He says before I hear the bedroom door shut. Groaning, I move her around and shut the water off before wrapping a towel around my waist and picking her drunken a*s up off the floor. I placed her on the bed while I put some boxers on before dressing her.

"It's too hot," She whines, tugging the shirt off that I painstakingly put on her. Before tugging the blanket back up, I growled when she kept kicking it off us. I grabbed her, tucking her against me and locking her feet between my legs so she would stop squirming and kicking the blankets off.

"It's hot, Kyan," She says, thrashing and kicking her legs out. I growl at her when she suddenly rolls her very naked body against mine and tosses her leg over my waist, getting comfortable while I tried to lay and not get hard with b**e p***y resting, against my hip. She starts purring, and I could hear Kora purring too and Kaif chuckles.

"I like her like this. Let Lucas look after her more often," Kaif laughs out.

"That's because she didn't puke on you like the d**n exorcist." I snap at him when she starts squirming again.

"Will you rub my butt," She says, and I raise an eyebrow when she tries reaching for my hand. She growls at me when I tug my hand away.

"Fine, I will rub your butt. Just go to sleep," I growl before moving to rub her butt as she asks.

I had been rubbing her a*s for twenty minutes when Jonah finally got here.

"Rose?"

"Found," He say, shrugging off his shirt before turning to look at the bed.

"Does she know she is naked?"

"Don't ask, I have been rubbing her a*s for twenty minutes, and my arm is sore, you can take over the a*s rubbing she growls when you stop," I warn him even though she was d**d to the world and I am pretty sure she was drooling on me.

"She is going to wake up so angry. Is she in heat?"

"No, she is drunk; blame Lucas," I tell him.

"Here, take over," I tell him, letting my arm finally fall.

"Gladly, one butt message coming up," He says, rubbing his hands together before replacing my hand. "What a strange f*****g night." I yawned.

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Chapter 242

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Chapter 242 Marabella POV

A cold draft swept across my ass and woke me; the feeling was soothing, making me wonder why my ass felt chaffed like someone took a meat tenderizer to it. I moved, stretching my body, which felt excessively heavy, and the rest of me was sweating under the heat when I realized why. A heavy arm was draped across my waist, and a leg pressed between my thighs.

My entire body jolted, coming alive to the tingling sensation that was rushing over my whole body. A shiver moved up my spine at the sensation. Warmth seeping into my chest and back, and every brush of their skin made mine feel like it was set alight with sparks. One of them moved their feet, touching mine before another limb was chunked over me, making it scorching hot as I find myself pressed between the two rigid bodies cocooning me in their intoxicating scents.

"My heart pounded in my chest, and I

gasped, sitting upright to find Jonah and Xyan, both with no shirts on beside me,

an, both with no shirts on beside me. What the fuck. I don't think I had moved so quickly in my life like someone had shoved a hot poker up my ass; I leaped out of bed horrified only to hear a deep guttural groan, and Jonah was suddenly clutching his manhood through the blanket, cursing as I trod on him in my haste.

"What, what?" Jonah gasped, still clutching his manhood. Oh my god, what have I done?

I stood at the end of the bed, looking at the two men I found myself squashed between. Kyan rolls over, tugging the blanket up over his shoulder.

"Shut up, and why are you making that noise? You sound like a prepubescent boy?" he complained with a low growl.

"She stood on my nuts. She broke them," Jonah sputters and chokes out his voice, a high-pitched squeak. 1

"What?" Kyan jerked upright and stared at me while I stared back. Awkward!!

"You're awake?" here, I thought that was obvious.

"I am now. She crushed on my junk," Jonah cried before finally flopping back on the bed and staring up at the ceiling while caressing his balls.

"No, Marabella is, fool," Kyan says, slapping Jonah's chest. Jonah also moved abruptly and was jolted back to reality as he sat upright. He blinks at me.

"Are you ok?" Jonah asked, reaching a hand out to me. I stared at it only to see the side of his hip, which was bare.

No, no, no, I didn't. Please tell me I didn't, why couldn't I remember, and why do I suddenly feel like throwing up?

The cold draft washes over me again, and nipples harden, wait, why do I feel so cold? Kora stirs nervously, mumbling about broken sleep while I glanced down only for a shriek to leave my lips and my hands suddenly gripped the blanket, yanking it off the bed and covering my nakedness. I was naked. Why was I naked?

"We, um... did," I felt light-headed, the room tilted as I started to hyperventilate, and I couldn't look at either of them.

End I couldn't look at either of them.

Did, what?"

Kyan asks, standing up and taking the sheet to keep his bottom half covered, which was also bare. Why was I naked too? I look away only for my eyes to land on Jonali, who gave no fucks as he laid utterly naked on the bed.

"Damn, that had to have hurt," Kora whistles in my head, and I can't tear my eyes away from him and the massive appendage between his legs. He yawns before scrubbing a hand down his face and standing up. Completely unaware I was about to die from humiliation and the fact I had just tossed my virginity out the window.

"I don't get it. Did he just walk on in, flop it out into some random man's hand and say stick a needle in it?" Kora asked. She was far too curious as she stared out my eyes at the five piercings running up his shaft.

"Ah, the pain of the netherlips if we did that, let's never do that," Kora says with a shudder. Now she had that image stuck in my head, some greasy tattooist holding his junk in the palm of his hand; I shake that thought away.

"Ah, Marabella?" Kyan asks, and I forced my eyes away from Jonah's cock to meet Kyan's eyes, he scratched the back of his neck, and my eyes trailed over his masculine body to where the sheet was clutched around his junk. Kora drooled in my head, and I chewed my lip, not knowing how to ask.

"Did.. we." I stuttered terribly; I didn't even know how to ask.

Did we what?" He asks, seeming confused. Jonah walks over to me, yawning, pecks my cheek before disappearing into the bathroom behind me.

1. e. 1

"Are you ok? You look kind of pale," Kyan asks. Pale I was dying here with humiliation, they have seen me naked!

"Did we fuck?" I blurted out like a maniac. Kyan chuckles. "What?" my face heats; oh my gosh, we did.

"God must have been shit because I don't remember you screwing them," Kora adds in. I cringe at her vulgar thoughts.

"Dude, can you put some pants on? I

"Dude, can you put some pants on? I don't want to see your mutilated dick, Kyan says when I feel heat press against my back as Jonah comes out of the bathroom

What's wrong with you?" Jonah asks, wrapping his arms around my waist and resting his chin on my shoulder. Yet Kyan still didn't answer. Though I could feel he was amused about something through the bond.

"What so funny?" Jonah asks him.

"Marabella is worried because we slept with her," Kyan answers, and Jonah huffs behind me before he laughs.

"Oh my god, please tell me that was a joke; we didn't, did we?"

"Yes, we did," Kyan laughs, and my face falls; I was going to throw up. "Right beside you, in the bed," He adds, making me confused, so we did, or we didn't. I peeked at Jonah over my shoulder.

"You really think you wouldn't be able to tell?" Jonah laughs.

"Last thing I remember is climbing that huge ass staircase feeling like shit," I rub

ge ass staircase feeling like shit," I rub my temples. Why was I so confused.

"Yeah, you were drunk, puked all over m e, kyan says.

"I wasn't drunk. What are you talking about?"

"Lucas puts brandy in the cream, you were definitely drunk, you exorcist spewed all over me, and I had to shower

you,"

"You showered me?"

"Well, I wasn't leaving you like that; I sure as hell wasn't going to be sleeping in it," He shudders.

"Then why are you naked?"

"Because you said you were hot and kept tugging our damn clothes off while making us rub your butt," Kyan laughed while my face heated.

"I what,"

"Hey, I am not complaining, though I think I have callouses from the excessive –rubbing. Mrs. Palmer won't be stroking anything this week, and the hard-on was a bit uncomfortable to sleep with, Jonah

it uncomfortable to sleep with, Jonah says, and I step away from him.

"I was wondering why my ass feels rubbed raw," I mumbled, my cheeks heating

"Yeah, then you made me karate chop it, your very demanding while drunk," Oh gosh, kill me now

"That explains why our ass feels chaffed," Kora purrs.

"Bro, pants," Kyan growls, and Jonah rolls his eyes before reaching down on the floor and scooping up some pants.

I rubbed my temples before sighing. "Thank God, I thought I slept with you," I breathed, relieved.

"You thought we slept with you, and you wouldn't remember or feel it the next morning," Jonah chuckles, shaking his head.

"Well, what I supposed to think I woke up damn naked between the two of you?"

"You should have been able to tell if we slept with you, Mara," Jonah laughs.

"You definitely would have felt it," Kyan

Wixou definitely would have felt it," Kyan chuckles, shaking his head,

"Well, he clearly has tickets on himself," Kora barks out before upturning her nose, making me roll my eyes at her.

I laugh and shake my head, "Don't be so sure," I laugh at his confidence, though Jonah was pretty big but saying that I had nothing to compare to, seeing as I hadn't exactly seen many.

"I'm sure," Kyan laughs before dropping the sheet and stretching. My jaw nearly hits the floor as the sheet fell away. Kora whistles in my head.

"Well, at least if he lost a leg, he has a spare," Kora purrs. 2

"That one is all yours. Clearly, Kaif isn't the only monstrous thing about him," she purrs hungrily, licking her chops like she just found a new favorite snack. Kyan walks toward me before stopping beside me. He pecks my cheek, and his breath

fans over my neck, and I damn near swooned at the sight of him. 1

Tell me you wouldn't have felt that," Kyan whispered, then walked past me toward the bathroom. Jonah snickers

toward the bathroom. Jonah snickers beside me while I try to find words.

"I wonder how far that blush goes down,

Jonah asked, and I looked at him. His eyes sparkled back at me, and I touched my cheeks that were flaming hot.

"Stop, it's not funny," I tell him.

"Ask him if it hurt," Kora asks, and I shake my head at her before looking for some clothes as I clutched the comforter.

**

Kyan POV

"Seriously, you are crossing boundaries," I tell Jonah as he slips into the bathroom while I am showering.

"Can you hurry up? I need to rub one out,

"Fuck off, out," I tell him. His arousal seeped into me, his thought plagued with the image of Marabella standing at the edge of the bed naked, and I growled at him, while Kaif seemed quite content and bubbly today. I wasn't sure if that was a good thing or not. I had never felt him so placid. placid.

"What the plan today," Jonah asks as he leans against the sink basin. At least he had pants on now.

"No, Idea. I wasn't expecting to come home to her last night," I tell him. Yet somehow, I managed to sleep through the entire night soundly without Kaif waking me a million times as he usually did, always trying to take control while at my most vulnerable.

"Kaif feels different," Jonah states, and I shrug.

"We teach her," Kaif speaks for the first time. He was eager for me to hop out and go find our mate. Jonah moves away toward the toilet.

"I swear you take a shit while I am showering, and I will flush your fucking head down that toilet,"

"Chill, we aren't at that stage yet, bro, baby steps," he says before peeing. I growl, turning away. He has no idea the meaning of privacy or a damn closed door.

"Kaif wants to teach her, but I don't;;;

nif wants to teach her, but I don't know.!!

"You're nervous about letting him out around her?

"Yeah, what do you think?"

"Just set the ground rules. Marabella is a big girl Kyan, she won't put herself in danger, and she is capable of following directions," Jonah says before he sighs.

"I think it is a good thing. He seems different, calmer," Jonah adds, and I had to agree with him, he did seem calmer, almost at home within me, and it was a nice change from the usual jittery feeling I usually had.

I shut the water off, and Jonah hands me a towel before stepping out of the bathroom. I quickly dried myself when I heard a knock on the bathroom door.

"It's unlocked," I tell her, knowing if it was Jonah, he would have just walked in. She opens the door but doesn't stick her head in

"I am covered, Ella," I tell her, and I hear her heartbeat quicken at the nickname like it does every time I had slipped up

and it does every time I had slipped up and said it

She pushes the door open a little more and pops her head in to make sure before pushing it open

"Can I borrow some clothes? I have none," she asks, holding one of my shirts,

"Take what you want," I tell her. She nods before stepping back out and closing the door. I sighed, staring at the mirror, and I felt Kaif press forward, and my eyes bleed black

"You behave. You don't take full control," I tell him and my eyes flicker back at me, and he growls but agrees. One chance, that's all he gets because if he fucks this up and she has to go, I refuse to let my visions become a reality.

Opening the door, I smack straight into her as she went to open the door, her hand outstretched as she reached for the door handle. She stumbles forward and slams into me. Kaif's reflexes faster than mine as he grabs her crushing her against me. Marabella squeaks her shock, and her hands land on my chest. I could feel her heart beating quickly against me.

I feel her heart beating quickly against me. The warmth of her skin and the smell of her skin had me leaning in.

Mouth-watering, and I wanted to take a bite of her. Marabella cleared her throat when I realized I was purring. Thanks, Kaif! Looking over her shoulder Jonah smirks at me, and I bite down the growl before letting her go.

"We leave in five minutes."

"Where are we going," she asks.

"To Luna's burial ground, where Kaif's magic is strongest," I tell her, and I feel the pang of hurt shred through my chest from Kaif at the mention of his first mate, the one that started and ended it all.

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Chapter 243

/ [Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall](#)
Chapter 243

The manor was vast and surrounded by forest. I briefly felt bad for the mower man who maintained the well-manicured lawns and the gardens. We walked to the tree line to a path that led into the trees. The beaten track was narrow, and I paused at the edge of it. The forest looked dark and gloomy. The energy radiating out of it felt like it pulsed and made goosebumps rise on my arms. Jonah also stopped while Kyan disappeared into the trees, yet a shiver ran up my spine, and I found myself frozen. Something telling me not to go in there, I couldn't explain it.

Jonah holds his hand out to me, nodding toward Kyan, who had disappeared entirely. I take his hand, knowing I am probably being silly and had spooked myself. Jonah tugs me at him and drapes his arm across my shoulders before kissing my forehead, but I move, tilting my face up and pecking his lips instead.

"Keep up, if you get lost; I am not gonna

spend all night looking for you both,"

Ryan calls back to us. His voice bounced off the trees making an odd echo. Jonah chuckles before tugging me down the path. The path went forever, and Kyan had slowed his pace a bit, waiting for us to catch up.

"Doesn't this place give you the creeps?" Task him. The deeper we went, the darker it got, yet Kyan never faltered down a different path like he knew exactly where he was going

"No, I used to play out here when I was a kid, just don't stray from the path. I did when I was younger and got lost out for two days before dad found me," Kyan tells me, and I step closer to Jonah. I swallow. Who the heck would play in a haunted forest.

"What are you scared, Ella?" Kyan asks, and I glare at him before shaking off Jonah's arm.

"No," I tell him, even though my heart rate would be a dead giveaway. It beat frantically, and I lost count of the twists and turns, so I knew there was no way to get back if I got lost.

I would be if I were you," Kyan says, and an eyebrow at him.

Raise an eyebrow at him.

"You are just trying to scare me," I tell him, and he shrugs while walking along the path. I watch the muscles of his back move and ripple. This was the most

casual I had seen him. He only had on a tank top and jeans looking very unkyan like.

"Maybe, maybe not. Do you have any idea what you are standing on?" Kyan asked, glancing over his shoulder at me. He smirks, and I had a funny feeling I didn't want to know what was out here. I knew w

e were going to a gravesite of Kaif's first mate Luna.

"It's a witch burial ground," Jonah whispers.

"Well, I figured we were going to a graveyard,"

"The entire place is a graveyard Ella; look amongst the trees," Kyan says. I look up at Jonah before looking past him.

How had I not noticed before? I thought it odd that amongst the trees were poles. Yet I never questioned it, I look in

the other direction and I suddenly see the forest in a new light. Thousands of poles in a new light. Thousands of wooden poles were erected amongst the trees and the bases? What I assumed were just weird placed rocks became clearer.

Are all these gravestones?" I gasp and my feet become rooted to the ground just as strongly at the trees around me. I stared out at the forest, locked in fear. When fingers suddenly jam into the side of my ribs and Kaif's demonic rough voices was behind my ear.

"Boo," He growled out at the same time he jammed his fingers in my ribs and I am pretty sure that wasn't sweat I felt as I lurched forward with a blood-curdling scream. 1

"You idiot," I cried out. Kyan and Jonah were in fits of laughter while I was pretty sure I peed a little.

"I'm not scared," Kyan mocked.

"Don't do that or I will go back, I am creeped out enough without worrying about you scaring me," I snap at him.

Jonah chuckles. "Okay, we won't but it was still funny,"

"To you maybe," I growl at him.

To you maybe," I growl at him.

"I vote to go home, just putting it out there," Kora whines, her hackles raised in my head. She was just as spooked by this place.

"So they were all burned to death?" I ask Kyan.

"Only the charred ones you can see,"

"The rest?" I ask as we start down the track again

"You really want to know or is just a morbid curiosity,"

"Both probably," I answer honestly. Not sure if I actually wanted to know.

"You can tell by the gravestones. I'll show you," He says, holding out his hand to me. I stare at it.

"I promise not to scare you again," He smiles. I roll my eyes taking his hand when Jonah nudges me toward him. Kyan led me over to where three stood in a line. The stones had weird symbols on them in what looked like bizarre paint.

"See, the symbols are all the same?" I nod. They kind of remind me of zodiac. They kind of remind me of zodiac

signs.

These ones were sacrificed and if you come over here," he says, tugging me through some more trees and further from the track. I peek back at Jonah, who remained where he was.

"Why isn't Jonah coming?"

"Because he is a keeper, Kaif's keeper, he can't move from the track until we get to the main burial ground,"

Kyan answers simply like that was supposed to make sense to me.

"And this one," He squats down, brushing off the moss attached to the broken headstone. It looked old. The inscription worn, it was nearly completely worn off, yet the color of the symbol remained.

"She was stoned to death," Kyan says before standing up and pointing to another, but it was evident by the charred black pole that she was burnt to death.

"So humans killed them?"

"Not all, the sacrifices would have been their coven,"

Their coven,"

"Why would they sacrifice their own people?"

"To try and break the curse on Kaif,"

"And the one Celeste's trapped soul," Dominic's voice says in my head. I swallowed, it was weird answering him back with Kyan in front of me. Kyan must have felt my tension because he glanced at me.

"What's wrong?" I shake my head.

"Nothing," I lied, but he saw straight through it.

"Then why do you feel guilty?"

"Come, we should get back to Jonah," I tell him, tugging him back the way we came. Jonah I could see ahead, standing there waiting on the track. He hadn't moved from the spot he was in when Kyan pulled me to a stop.

"Tell me," He says, "I can feel something is off since I spoke of Kaif's curse," He says. He was right. I felt terrible that I had a link to his father and could talk to him when he would probably do anything he could to have that chance again.

"I don't want to upset you, Kyan," I tell him, and his brows pinch together and I noticed his tattoo's rippled oddly, making me blink, thinking something was wrong with my vision.

"Nothing you say will upset me, so say it,

This may," I tell him.

"Well, if you are going to make me and Kaif feel guilty, I would feel better knowing what for. You forget I can feel everything, Ella,"

"Fine, If I tell you, you have to tell me something," I ask him.

"What do you want to know,"

"I want to know why we have a bond when you haven't marked me yet?" Kyan sighs and glances at Jonah, who I knew was listening. Jonah shrugs, and Kyan looks back at me.

"When you were kids, you fell in the river near your uncle and Aunts. Jonah went in to get you. You were chasing your kite."

"I fell in," Kyan nods.

"Jonah dived in. He was thirteen, he got to you and then he also started drowning. So I shifted, and Kaif pulled you both out. Except when we dragged you onto the bank, you were already dead."

"I died?" Kyan nods.

"It's how I am linked to both of you, Kaif nearly killed Jonah, so I tied my life to his making Jonah Kaif's guardian. Every time Kaif hurts Jonah, it weakens Kaif. If Kaif kills Jonah, it will kill both of us. You were different though,"

"How am I different,"

"Because you were completely dead, your soul became trapped in the underworld. Kaif used the shadows to pull you back. He used black magic, which bound you to not only him but his magic, I thought that it was how you had my family's magic running through you until I visited the shadows myself and realized not only were you bound to Kaifs, but my father gave you his," Kyan tells me, and I swallow

"So you have been able to feel me all that time, all that time, and you still didn't want me?" I ask, suddenly angry, tears burned the back of my eyes, and they stung as I fought the urge to cry. How many times was one person expected to handle being rejected.

"I have always wanted you, Ella. I just didn't think I could have you," Kyan answers.

"And now?"

"We'll see what happens," Kyan answers, and I hear Jonah curse under his breath. I chew the inside of my lip.

"I answered your question. Now answer mine. Why do you feel guilty," Kyan asks, looking away from me.

"I feel guilty because I can speak to your father, and you can't," I tell him, and his head whips toward me.

"What?" I sigh, wiping a stray tear that decided to betray me and escape.

"Your father, I can speak directly to him. He said when they were also sacrificed to break the curse on Celeste's trapped soul, "I answer. Kyan tilts his head to the side.

You can talk to my dad?" I nodded my head looking at Jonah.

"Can he hear me?" Kyan asked.

"Always, Kye, I'm always watching, listening, you just need to listen harder," Dominic says to me, and Kyan was studying me

"He said. Always, Kye, that he is always watching and listening. You just need to listen harder," I tell him. Though hearing Dominic call him Kye made me wonder if that's why he got upset when I said it that time. Yet when I did, to me felt like I had always called him that which made me wonder if I had only he took those memories too. Kyan's lip quivers, and he nods before clearing his throat and walking back to Jonah. I quickly followed him and Kyan walked ahead up the trail.

"I upset him," I tell Jonah.

"And he upset you," Jonah answers, and I nod. "And he is not upset. He just always assumed his fathers was trapped in the shadows, tortured by them,"

"Why would he think that?"

"Because that's where he is supposed to be, my bloodline doesn't get a happy ending, Ella, we all end up the same, trapped by Kaif's curse to wander the shadows, only allowed to the underworld when Hades calls on us," Kyan answers, he didn't seem bothered by Jonah telling me

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"I'm not mad, I knew you had a connection to my father, but I didn't think you could actually talk to him. I thought it may have been an involuntary urge or flashes of memory he held, not actually him. I was not expecting that to be your answer." Kyan answers.

"Are you upset I can talk to him?" Kyan shakes his head.

"No, at least he still has a friend, the shadows are lonely, Ella, hopeless, though I would like to know how it is possible," Kyan tells me when we suddenly come to a clearing with huge giant rocks in a circle. I stop feeling the charged energy ripple

around them. I knew this had to be the place he spoke of. Four headstones in perfect condition sat in the middle, making a diamond shape as the edges touched. A shudder runs through me, and I feel Jonah also shudder.

"That's Luna's gravestone?" I ask, and Kyan stops between the two rocks closest and looks back at me.

"And Kaif's," Kyan answers. They were ancient but not damaged like the others, these seemed preserved. Kyan reaches for Jonah's hand.

"Man, you know I hate stepping in there," Jonah whined but grabbed his hand.

"You have my family's magic, Ella. You should be able to pass through,

"Pass-through?"

"Witches don't like guardians, well the fact that Jonah is Kaif's guardian, anyway, he can only pass on burial grounds with my touch," Kyan murmurs the last word. His brows furrow for a second before he suddenly let go and Jonah shrieked and went to grab him, but Kyan stepped out of reach before looking up at the rocks, and he laughs softly. Jonah, however, looked confused as he touched his chest like he was trying to see if he was whole.

"Fuck," Kyan huffs, glancing around the weird stones.

"It didn't chew me up and spit me out," Jonah gasps, looking around at the huge ass rocks.

"Huh?"

"The first time I came here, I walked in there and I woke up two days later with a throbbing headache, blasted me out, and smashed me into," He looks around, and Kyan points to a huge tree that looked like its trunk had a face in it.

"That tree," Kyan says. "And I had to carry your heavy ass all the way home," I take a step back. I was not stepping foot in there if it spits people back out.

"Must be because I have marked you now," Kyan laughs, shaking his head.

"I promise Ella, they will let you in, or it wouldn't have let you stray from the path either," Kyan says while holding out his hand to me just inside.

I hesitantly stepped through, and I felt

hesitantly stepped through, and I felt the draft of energy ripple over me, caress and whisper to me.

"Well, there is one way to say welcome to the family," Kora chimes in.

"What are you talking about now?"

"Well, if we weren't welcome in their cult, it would have booted us like he said," I chuckle at her before taking Kyan's hand. He pulls toward two of the graves.

"Celeste and Hades," Kyan whispers

"Moon Goddess Celeste and Hade's the god?" I ask. Looking over my shoulder, he nods.

"When their human bodies died, they were brought here," Kyan tugs me over to the other two, one larger than the other.

"That one is Luna's, Hade's and Celeste's daughter,"

"Wait?.." I was confused, very damn confused.

"Hade's and Celeste were mates. They had a daughter together and her name was Luna. Luna was Kaif's mate," Kyan explains. "And that's Kaif's grave?" I ask, pointing to the other. Kyan's eyes flicker to Kaif for a second, and he nods.

"So Kaif killed the Moon goddesses and Hade's daughter?"

"Yes," Kyan explains.

"Luna and Kaif also had a son. Celeste and Hade's are my ancestors," My head was spinning, trying to absorb what he was telling me.

"So your part god?" I blurted, and Kyan chuckled.

"Yes, Celeste was a demi-god. She was the half-sister of Venus, Hades was the god of the underworld and still is, but he is also my god knows how far back, grandfather."

"So you're cursed by Hades. He cursed his own bloodline?" Kyan nods.

"Divorce was frowned upon back then, Hade's human name was Hade's Octavian, and he was Celeste Octavian's husband, aka the Original Moon Goddess, chuckled.

"Yes, Celeste was a demi-god. She was the half-sister of Venus, Hades was the god of the underworld and still is, but he is also my god knows how far back, grandfather."

"So you're cursed by Hades. He cursed his own bloodline?" Kyan nods.

"Divorce was frowned upon back then, Hade's human name was Hade's Octavian, and he was Celeste Octavian's husband, aka the Original Moon Goddess,

"That explains why he hung like one," Kora adds, and I snicker, not needing that mental image when trying to concentrate on what he was telling me.

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I shake my head at Kora's words, b****y horny wolf. Kyan walks around the graves and touches them, looking over them, his tattoos rippled in waves, and curiosity got the better of me, and I had to know if I saw things or if they actually were moving.

"Random question," I say, and Kyan raises an eyebrow at me.

"Your tattoos, they move," I tell him. Gosh, that sounded insane even to my own ears.

"Octavian blood," Kyan answers.

"That's all I get. Well, that explains it all," I tell him, folding my arms across my chest, annoyed.

Kyan rolls his eyes and holds his hand out before twisting his wrist, the tattoos suddenly rippling before rushing to his hand and forming a ghostly inky sphere that hovered on top of his hand.

"Octavian blood shadows, we are all born with them. They cling to us, react to us, remind us,"

"Of what?" I ask.

"Of everything we have ruined, shadows of our past, each generation is born with some form of shadows, they usually awaken when you turn 18, unless you are a twelfth gen like me, I was born with them,"

"So everyone in your bloodline has freaky blood shadows,"

"Yes, my dad had the same markings, though his held past bloodlines of memory and future visions,"

"And yours are different," Kyan nods.

"Yes, the shadows that taint me aren't of Kaif's side. Mine are the shadows of his mates,"

"So why do they look like tattoos,"

"Punishment I guess, well that's what Kaif believes anyway, I can feel them,"

"His d**d mates?"

"Only their deaths, though, not them, not how you feel...Not how you can talk to my father, I only get their pain and fear, the worst parts of Kaif, they don't haunt just him, but his host, a reminder of the monster I am capable of being if I let him out," Kyan twists his wrists. They scatter bleeding back under his skin and move back into the strange patterns covering his chest, back, and arms. Kyan glares at Hades' grave.

"So Hades cursed your bloodline because Celeste left him?" I asked, confused.

"No, it is more than that. Celeste took Luna from him when she left him; she refused to let him see his daughter, which angered Hades,"

"I am failing to follow what you are getting at," I answered honestly. This was confusing. Kyan sits down between the two graves and sighs.

"You know the story of how Lycans came to be?" Kyan asks, and I nod.

"Yes, Celeste's village kept getting attacked by wild wolves, so her and her coven tried to do a spell that would give them extra abilities, but it went wrong, and they turned into the monsters, and instead, she created Lycans," Kyan nods his head.

"Hades was the one that kept manipulating the wolves to a****k her village, he wanted his daughter and he didn't care at what cost,"

"So he was sending them to a****k her village, " Kyan nods.

"So she turned her own daughter into a Lycan?" I ask.

"No, Celeste and her daughter were the only ones that didn't become Lycan's. Celeste was a High priestess witch; she was also a demi-goddess, Luna was a Goddess. They were the only ones that could, in a sense, manipulate the Lycans to a certain extent, without being k****d by the very monsters she created,"

I nodded, trying to understand what he was telling me. Kora was also listening intently as Kyan went on to explain.

"After creating the Lycans, they became savages. She tried to pair them first to other Lycans and bring their humanity back, it didn't work. Kaif was the first Lycan in the village that turned. He was the first created, so when Hades came for his daughter. Celeste knew she had to act quickly because even though her

daughter was now an adult, Hades would still come for her. So to stop him, she bonded her daughter to Kaif which angered Hades. He didn't want his daughter paired with her monsters. Luna refused to leave with him, she refused to leave her mate and the child the son they had together, but Hades took her anyway,"

Kyan's eyes flickered to Kaif's an angry ripple of energy buzzed around us. Circulating within the circle of huge rocks. My heart rate picks up when I watch his skin ripple, and he shudders, gripping the grass tightly.

"Don't worry, Mara. Kyan can't shift within the ruins. It's the only place Kaif can't come forward in his form," Jonah explains, and I look over at him. He comes over to me, sitting on the grass.

I also sat down and lay back on the grass, placing my head in his lap, staring up at the sky. It was overcast, and thick grey clouds covered the sky. It looked like it would rain at some point today... Kora presses forward, also interested in hearing about the curse on Kyan's family.

"It smells like it is going to rain," She confirms, and I nod to her. Jonah brushes my hair with his fingers, and I turn my face to look over at Kyan who was watching Jonah.

Though he didn't seem upset when I felt the bond open, making me raise an eyebrow at Kyan. However, I was shocked and so was Kora that he opened it. Was he trying to reassure us that it was fine to be with Jonah? I had no idea, and neither did Kora, but yet I could feel Kyan and Kaif, and neither seemed to mind Jonah's affections, and Kyan even seemed content watching him.

"I keep waiting for him to go back to psycho Kyan?" Kora admits. If I was honest with myself, I was waiting for the same thing, waiting for the other shoe to drop and ruin everything.

"So then what happened?" I asked, wanting to know more.

"Luna, being a Goddess, could travel between realms. She came back for her son. Kaif refused to let her take him, she had been gone for twelve years, and when she came back, Kaif thought she also came back for him,"

"So that's when he k****d her?" Kyan shakes his head.

"Kaif tried to get her to stay, but then Luna turned around and rejected him, breaking the bond they had. When Luna was taken, her son was a year old at the time. Kage, their son, he had no memory of her, so when Luna tried to kl Kaif and take her son, Kage plunged a deity dagger through her chest and k**d her." Thunder cracked around us, making me jump suddenly before I felt the first drop of rain hit me. I wiped my cheek where it fell.

"We should head back," Kyan murmurs, and I look over at him. He peered up at the sky, a troubled expression on his face before he stood up. I quickly followed, also getting up.

"Thank g*d, I hate this place," Jonah whined and I chuckled when lightning streaked across the sky before hitting the tree with a face in its trunk. I jumped at the horrendous noise and expected the tree to explode, but it remained unmarred.

"Yep, definitely time to go," Jonah says, jumping to his feet. Goosebumps rose on my arms, and the air felt electrified. Looking over at Kyan, he stared down at Kaif's headstone when I noticed Luna's beside it had a hole in the center of it about the size of my palm.

"Kyan?" I ask, and he looks over at me, his eyes darkened to that of Kaif's before nods walking over to me before shocking me when he wrapped his arm across my shoulders, pulling me to him. We walk out of the ruins, and a shiver runs up my spine at the sensation of passing through it; it was like passing through a portal.

"Promise me something?" Kyan says, looking back at the ruins,

"What?"

"If Kaif loses control," he says. My brows furrow in confusion.

"If Kaif loses control, Ella. Get to the ruins, and wait for Jonah," he says before looking over my shoulder at Jonah, and I peek back at him, and Jonah nods to him.

"Kaif can't enter in his form; he would be forced to hand back control," Kyan says.

"You say that like you expect me to be sticking around," I tell him, and his lips tug up.

"Maybe," he chuckles, shaking his head before turning toward the path.

"Keep up," He says, glancing at Jonah.

"If you can," Jonah says before he suddenly shifts, shredding his clothes at the exact same time Kyan does. I shriek when Kaif grabs me. His deep chesty laugh rumbled against my chest, and I gripped his hairy shoulders, tucking my face to his neck. My legs locked around his waist tightly as he moved. The air whipped past my ears and sounded like a tornado rushed around us, he moved that quickly, the air stinging my skin, and it didn't take him long before he passed Jax, who surprisingly kept up as he ran across the fields back toward the manor.

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Chapter 245

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Getting back to the manor, we were soaking wet; I was completely drenched, and Jax shook out his fur as Kaif placed me back on my feet, wetting me even more. Looking up at Kaif, he was huge yet also drenched, and he ducked down through the doorway, going inside without shifting back; I followed.

"You can use my shower, Jonah, and I will use the communal ones," Kaif says.

"You have a communal shower?"

"Yes, the floor above, Kyan's grandmother started her own coven, witches prefer covens and for a time they lived here, in a way they still do," Kaif says, walking up the steps just as Lucas comes out with a huge grin plastered on his face before his smile drops and his eyes go wide when he sees Kaif beside me.

"Cookie?" Lucas stutters, but I was now wary of Lucas's baked goods.

"No, thank you," I tell him looking down at my drenched clothes, the tray he was holding trembled when Kaif spoke.

"Have any more scones," Kaif asked, and Lucas shook his head.

"I'll make some," Lucas stuttered before rushing off back toward the kitchen before returning.

"Ah Marabella, sweetie, your parents called, by the way, they have been trying to reach you all day," Lucas says, keeping his eyes on me.

"Thank you, Lucas," I tell him and his eyes dart nervously back to Kaif before he disappears back into the kitchen. I noticed Jonah watching us at the top of the stairs. He now had on a pair of shorts. He offers a set to Kaif, who shakes his head.

"Kaif?" Jonah asks, looking wary of him.

"Kyan is still here; I won't hurt her," Kaif answers trudging up the steps to him. I had to run to keep up, Kaif easily taking three stairs at a time, and gracefully, it didn't even look out of place because of how big he was. When we reached Jonah, Jonah wrapped his arms around my waist, steering me toward Kyan's room while Kaif continued up the next set of steps, and I stopped.

"That room up there, it-?" I asked Kaif, and he stopped. He glances at the door, the one I always got a strange feeling about.

"It's where the coven did their magic," Kaif answers, and his eyes flicker for a second as he pauses. "Kyan said I can show you," Kaif says, and I look up at Jonah who kisses my cheek below my eye.

"You don't need my permission," Jonah says.

"She wants you to come, idiot," Kaif says, and I look over at him. His eyes were on Jonah's arms wrapped around my waist.

"You know you can be rude, right," Jonah says to him, steering me toward the stairs.

"And you are oblivious," Kaif says, turning back to the stairs. Jonah and I followed Kaif, and I climbed the next set of stairs. Kaif waited out the front of the door, the energy coming off it made chills run up my spine.

Kaif's entire body suddenly shivers and the same inky ghostly sphere that Kyan showed me, which I thought were tattoos, appeared in Kaif's hand after he mumbled something in a foreign tongue he chuckled the globe at the door. The ghostly black stuff spread across the door covering it bleeding into the wood and then I heard a lock click. Kaif gripped the door handle and pushed it open.

"Magic opens it?" I ask.

"Only dark magic," Kaif answered. I noticed Kaif had trouble with words, like pronouncing them, yet his voice was clearer than the last time I spoke to him. Yet when he spoke in that foreign tongue, he was clear as a bell. I thought it odd. Kaif walked in, and I followed after him. The room was dark, so dark I could see nothing, and it was freezing inside.

Kaif whispered something I couldn't understand when suddenly thousands of candles lit the room, the flames going to the high ceiling before d***g down and creating flickering light that cast shadows on the walls. A huge black pentagram was burnt into the middle of the floor, and there as three stairs that led to some sort of stage that looked out the bay windows. It had a huge table covered in strange mementos. Kaif let me look around, and I wandered up to the table.

"You said Kyan's grandmother had a coven?" I ask Kaif. He hums in agreement.

"I thought all Octavian woman died?" I ask before finding a strange knife. It was smaller than a sword but bigger than a dagger it had strange carvings up the hilt. A huge hole sat in the center of the handle.

"Yes, they do. Usually, in childbirth, she was the exception. They thought she actually broke the curse until Dominic's wife died and Kyan was born covered in the shadows."

"How did she d*e,"

"I k****d her," Kaif says matter of factly, and I look over at him. He stood in the center of the pentagram. Jonah touches my shoulder, making me jump, not seeing him sneak up on me.

"So why didn't she d*e?"

"She did, but she was a witch. It was the first time an Octavian had been destined for another witch, like Kyan's grandfather. They were both witches. They thought it was the key to breaking the curse. She died having Dominic, but his father brought her back using necromancy. She wasn't the same. However, she was alive,"

"How wasn't she the same?"

"She was a cruel woman. She sacrificed her entire coven in this room, k****d Dominic's father along with them when Dominic was 8, right in front of him, she slit his throat," Kaif answers. My mind went to Dominic, thinking of what that must have been like when his voice was suddenly behind my ear.

"She wasn't a nice woman," Dominic answers me.

"How so?" I ask him curiously.

"When she came back, she had no ability to love, growing up in a loveless home, I would wish on nobody, I merely existed for her to use my magic, try and take it for herself," Dominic tells me.

"How old was Kyan when she died?" I ask Kaif.

"He was 5. It was the morning, and Kyan came into this room, he was always drawn to it, and he was forbidden to enter," Kaif walks up the steps.

"Why did you k**l her?"

"She hurt his father. Kyan came in here and knocked something over. She hit Kyan, and Dominic immobilized her power and told her he would get rid of her if she ever touched his son. He loved his mother despite never receiving love in return. Dominic never spoke ill of her, he looked after her in her old age, but at the same time, Dominic kept Kyan away from her, wouldn't allow him to be subjected to the same torment he endured," Kaif answers taking the sword thing from my hand and placing it down. He reached over the table to a box and opened it. It was full of little films that would fit in the palm of my hand.

"I can show you, but it may scare you?"

"How can you show me?"

"Through memory, the shadows, which is what Kyan wants to teach you to control," Kaif answers, and I bite my lip, wondering if I wanted to see such a thing.

"Does Kyan want me to see it? I don't want you to invade his privacy for me, Kaif," I tell him.

"He thinks it may scare you. It's how the game came to be the one he used to play with his father,"

"Dominic was angry you k****d her?" I ask, but Kaif shakes his head, and Dominic answers me.

"Never, but it scared Kyan. He was a boy. What Kaif did, scared him. Kyan struggled with knowing he had k****d someone. Let him show you. It's grotesque, but you should probably know what Kaif is capable of," Dominic says, and my eyes dart back to Kaif. Kaif turned his head to the side and was observing me.

"His father?" Kaif asks and I nod my head. Staring up at him, I wondered what he was thinking and how he could tell when Kyan couldn't.

"Your aura changes. It goes darker," Kaif answers my thoughts.

"I hadn't noticed it, but the shadows that follow you, they darken more,"

"What did he say?"

"That I should see what you are capable of," I tell him biting the inside of my lip. Kaif looks to Jonah behind me.

"Will you hold her in case she faints?" Kaif asked him, and my stomach dropped, wondering how gruesome it would be that they were worried I would faint.

"No issues there," Jonah tells him before tugging me today the three steps. He sits on the top one before pulling me on his lap, and my eyes widen when I see the shadow s*w both of Kaif's gigantic hands before he grabs my face in them. The room warped and rippled around me when my surrounding changed slightly.

I was in the same room, yet everything looked bigger. Maybe it was because Kyan was a child, but I could even hear and feel Kyan like I was a host in his body. His toy car scooted across the floor inside the open door.

"We shouldn't go in. The old hag doesn't want us in here," I hear Kaif tell him, but he wanted his car and the door was wide open.

"Kyan wait for your father," Kaif tells him, but Kyan ignores him. It was right there, he thought as he quickly rushed in. He picked up the little blue hot wheels car when something caught his eye.

It glinted at him as the sun shone in the window, the stone reflecting oddly, and Kyan moved toward it, ignoring Kaif like he was in a trance. He climbed the three little steps and moved toward the table. It was the strange mini sword, yet the stone sat in the handle wrapped in gold wires, which must have been why I saw it had a hole.

Kyan picked it up when a voice sounded behind him.

"What are you doing, brat," the voice was cold and startled Kyan, and he dropped the knife back on the table. He turned around only when he did the knife bumped his elbow and fell to the floor. He tried to grab before it did, but it sliced his palm

as he grabbed the blade instead of the hilt, making him let go. For a five-year-old, his senses were insanely quick. Kyan hissed, and the blade landed at his feet. The stone in the center popped out and rolled on the floor.

"Useless, b****y useless boy," the woman snapped and his eyes darted to her. She was a withered old woman, long white hair to her waist, her nails were long and pointed but badly stained. She was thin too, scarcely so and her cheeks hollow and eyes sunken in, but the look in her eyes was youthful and sparkly even, like the body had worn down but not the soul or mind, yet just looking at her instilled fear in Kyan, and me. She had evil eyes, cruel eyes as she stalked toward him. Moving quickly despite how frail she looked, Kyan darted underneath the table in a panic.

He moved to the back of it when she bent down looking at him. She smiled at him, yet I didn't like the look in her eye.

"You know not to come in here,"

"I only came to get my car, Grandma, I promise," Kyan said, holding the car out to show her. She clicked her tongue and her eyes went to the fallen blade and the stone.

"You broke it," She says, and her eyes flicker.

"Daddy will fixit," Kyan tells her, and her eyes snapped to his.

"Your father is just as useless as you, b*y pathetic, he is making you soft, ruining you, like he did that bh mother of yours always pampering her and tending to her needs. Look where that got her, dd, in the ground, didn't it? You kd her, you Octavians kil everything you touch, what you need is good discipline, none of this naughty corner cp your father tries to do," Kaif growls in his head at her words.

Kyan starts to cry and Kaif tries to calm him, like he knew it would anger the old woman more, seeing his tears as weakness. Kaif tried to soothe him when the woman picked up the blade and stone and dropped them on the table before bending down again. She clicks her tongue and shakes her head.

"I'm sorry, son, I was just angry, Granny didn't mean it," she says. "Come, come show me that hand," She says while offering out hers to him. Kaif tells him not to trust her, to wait for his father, but the woman motions him toward her and he hesitantly scoots forward a little and places his now healed hand in hers, Kaif having already healed it. Kyan wanted to go to his father, so he obeyed. Only when he put his hand in hers she reefed him forward, pulling him onto his stomach at her feet.

Kaif lurched forward as she whipped his backside with a piece of leather strap that she had from the table. He took the blow so Kyan did not have to. He struggled under her trying to get out, and Kyan felt bad that Kaif took his punishment while Kaif was livid she touched him.

"I will teach you manners, boy," The woman snarled, raising the strap again, only this time it didn't hit him. Instead, feet appeared by his face, and her foot was no longer on his back as she staggered back. Kyan looked up to see the strap wrapped around his father's arm, his arm bleeding, and the woman laughed manically in his face.

"You have gone too far this time, mother. You dare touch my f*g son, you old hag,"

"That boy needs discipline,"

"Never at your hands, you don't touch my boy, and if you do again, you will meet your maker far earlier," He spits at her.

"Kyan, go wait in your room," Dominic says when Kyan's eyes darted to the leather strap wrapped around his father's arm. The strap appeared to be tightening and for some reason, Kyan knew his grandmother was using magic as his father's blood dripped down onto the floor.

"Now, son. Go to your room and wait for me," Dominic repeated. He doesn't take his eyes off his mother, where he had her by the front of her blouse. Kyan scrambled to his feet and rushed down the steps to the door when his father was suddenly blasted back, smashing into the pentagram just as he reached the door to escape. The woman laughed, and Dominic growled, getting to his feet before he waved his hand at her and murmured some incantation. The gasp from her made Kyan turn around to find her clawing at her neck like she couldn't breathe.

"Maybe it is your turn to be disciplined, mother," Dominic says, getting to his feet. He spotted his son staring horrified at his grandmother as she choked and Dominic dropped his magic, letting the woman breathe, not wanting to scare his son.

"Come on, I will make your lunch; I will see you soon, Mother," Dominic says, turning his back on the woman and moving toward him. Kyan walks out the door but sends a nervous glance back at the woman before walking out the door. Dominic's voice cut off abruptly, and Kyan looked up at his father only to see him ripped back into the room as shadows engulfed him like tentacles before the door slammed shut in Kyan's face.

Kyan banged on the door with his tiny fists screaming for his father as he heard banging inside the room and his feral growls and snarls and the woman taunting voice.

"Kaif, stop her, stop her," Kyan cried out while Kaif tried to reassure him his father would be okay, only when Kaif heard the woman laugh and gasping breath, he shoved forward just as Kyan's hands hit the door, smashing it inward with a blast of magic.

Dominic was suspended in the air clawing at his throat, his legs kicking frantically and a growl so menacing tore out of Kyan when he suddenly shifted. A boy so tiny should not be able to grow so large, but he did, taking on the whole body of Kaif.

I knew he shifted young, but I expected him to match his human counterpart. Not morph into a full-grown Lycan. He whipped his hands out, blasting the woman. Recognition hit her face a seconds before, and her eyes widened to the size of saucers as she was slammed back against the tiny stairs. Dominic hit the floor with a hard thud, and Kaif stalked past him over to the woman and grabbed either side of her head. She laughed in his face.

Kaif lifted her off the ground with his hands and held her in the air. Her feet dangling when her laughter cut off. Kaif murmurs something and she started screaming and thrashing, yet he doesn't let go. Even when blood started pouring from eyes, mouth and beneath his hands covering her ears, her eyes melted out of her head when he suddenly slammed her on the ground, her body fallen and writhing on the floor and her face started melting.

I could hear Kyan crying, saying to stop, trying to pull back control when Kaif's foot came down on her face, crushing her face inward. Dominic gasped, and Kaif looked over his shoulder at him while Dominic stared in h****r at what became of his mother. Her blood smeared his floor along with her brain matter when Kaif suddenly shifted back.

Kyan peered down at his grandmother in h****r when hands were suddenly over his eyes, and he was ripped from the room and only able to hear the soft murmurings of his father.

The room rippled and warped, and I was suddenly back in the room. My stomach lurched forward, and bile rose up my throat. before I swallowed it down. I don't know what sickened me most, what I saw, or the fact it reminded me of what I did in City to those men.

Kaif was back over at the table, holding the knife between his fingers and looking at it.

"The stone?" I asked him.

"Buried with Dominic, it was Talisman,"

"For what?"

"To k**l me?" Kaif shrugs, and I look at Jonah over my shoulder.

"It was part of the curse. It was the same Talisman that was in the dagger used to k**l Luna," Kaif says.

"Why did Hades curse you though if it was your Son that k****d her?"

"He blamed me for brainwashing our son against her, but also because when he plunged the dagger in her chest, the knife used was one Celeste had made to k**l Hades," He says, holding it up.

"Celeste was going to k**l her husband?"

"He was going to take her daughter. She gave it to me before she was banished to the Moon Goddess realm, in case he came back so I could protect my son,"

"So what happened after he k****d her?"

"Hades felt her d***h and came after my son, Hades cursed me, said I took not only his daughter from him but Celeste,"

"But that makes no sense because Moon Goddess Seline would have had to k**l her when Celeste handed over her power to her," Kaif nods, his head before answering.

"When she found out her daughter was dd, she started looking for someone to take her place. Hades waited a year before he came looking for his daughter. Seline was a human woman Celeste saw could tame the Lycans. Celeste tried to tame us, she couldn't, so when Seline's daughter Koralline was k**d. Celeste offered to bring her back using the same spell that created the Lycans, only she would be forever trapped in her wolf form since she was only half, Lycan. In return for bringing her daughter back, she would have to become the next Moon Goddess,"

"Gosh, that name sounds familiar," Kora muses. Kaif holds the dagger up to show me.

"That dagger is the only thing that can kl a gd. *When Hades came for my son, I learned that dagger didn't just kl a gd.* It trapped their soul in it, to never know peace only agony, your mother would have another similar, when this was made so was another, but it transfers power and gives life between the Goddesses while this one trapped their soul and power and k****d them."

"Celeste wanted to d*e," I asked.

"She couldn't live without her daughter. Hades blamed me, and I happily would have taken his place anyway. Only I expected him to k**l me," Kaif states. Jonah remained quiet, also listening, and I wondered if I was making his legs numb sitting on him when he ran his nose across my shoulder, inhaling my scent. Kaif watched him but said nothing instead continuing to explain.

"When he realized what my son had done, he placed the curse on me, said the only love her monsters deserved was the pain of losing it, so when another Octavian has been born, the mother has always died, and the child has always grown up never knowing a mothers love. Exactly how my son was raised, and the men always lost their mates just like Hades lost Celeste,"

"But you didn't k**l Celeste or Luna, so why curse you?" I asked.

"I was one of her coven elders before I became a Lycan. Even after I still had power. Celeste asked for my help to protect her daughter, and Luna was my mate, so I helped her create the one thing that could k*l a gd, and in turn, it kd *both of them. I helped create the daggers that kd them both,*"

Jonah went to ask another question when Lucas tapped on the door but didn't enter. I looked over at him, and so did Kaif and Jonah.

"Marabella, your mother is downstairs waiting to see you," Lucas says while glancing nervously at Kaif. I wondered why he was like that with him. I knew Kaif had hurt him in the past yet, Kaif had done nothing to make him nervous, and I was finding his fear of him odd.

"I will be right down," I tell Lucas getting up.

Kaif grabs my arm as I pass him, stopping me.

"You don't leave with her," he tells me.

"I will be right back. I am not going anywhere unless Kyan wants me to," I reassure him. He looks over at Jonah.

"You go with her; I may k**l her brother if I go,"

"My brother is here?"

"Yes, I can feel his aura," Kaif answers and Jonah also gets up.

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Chapter 246

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Chapter 246

What are you doing here?" I asked my mother as I walked into the living room. She stood up and embraced me, but to be honest, I was kinda pissed off she was even here.

"I wanted to check on you," mum says while giving me a squeeze. Wow, she wanted to check on me now, but she couldn't be bothered the day of the incident. Eziah sat on one of the chairs at the table with his arms folded across his chest, and I could feel his aura and raised an eyebrow at him when he turned and looked at me with a scowl on his face.

Jonah walked in behind me, and my mother smiled at him as she pulled back before giving him a hug. Eziah sighs before unfolding his arms. It was incredibly awkward as we all just stood there. No one knew what to say.

"I wanted to apologize about the Alpha challenge," My mother says as she shoots my brother a look, and he drops his head, looking away from her.

"Exactly what was Eziah doing there?"

xactly what was Eziah doing there?" I asked her knowing she was meant to keep an eye on him, and he was meant to be with her. Eziah blew up when he found out about Kyan and me. Everyone agreed he wasn't to go and would remain with mum.

"I was called to the Moon Goddess realm, and he was meant to go with me, but let my hand go as I fazed over," She said, glaring at him.

"You know I can't control that part; if I am needed there, I am stuck until I finish what needs doing," She says, sitting down in the chair. She rubs her eyes; she does look tired.

"So, dad told you what happened?"

"Yes, he said you used dark magic against your brother, that you freaked out,"

"Freaked out, is that what we are going to call it now?" I asked her, leaning against the counter. Jonah reached for me, but I was pissed off. Everyone treated me like a monster, yet Eziah started it. I was sick of the double standards.

the double standards.

"You should have stayed out of it," Eziah snapped at me.

"He is my mate. You should stay the fuck out of it. My relationships have nothing to do with you," I snapped back.

"I was standing up for you,"

"Enough, we are not here to argue who was right and who was wrong," my mother says when my brother jumps up from his chair. I shake my head. If he was supposed to be smoothing things over, it wasn't working

"Enough? She is the one who went against her own family for that fucking prick,"

"Eziah!" my mother growls at him in a warning

"Fine, he fucking kills you don't come crying to me,"

"Since when have I ever come crying to you for anything, any of you. If I wanted help, you would all be the last people I went to," yelled at them. My hands clenched into fists at my sides; I was that angry when I felt Jonah's arms wrap

gry when I felt Jonah's arms wrap around my waist, tugging me back against him. He buries his face in my neck, and I suck in a breath, trying to calm down. I was livid; they all blatantly ignored me most of the time.

"Marabella, you don't mean that," My mother says, reaching for my hand, but I yank it away from her.

"Don't I? Because last time I checked. Eziah blew up over something that had nothing to do with him, and I defended my mate, yet you all ran to his side while backing away from mine,"

"No, that's not what happened, Marabella. You know your magic is different, its... its,"

"I would choose your words very wisely in my house," Kyan's voice says behind me. Eziah growls, stepping toward him, and my mother gets in his path.

"Sit down, now," she snaps at him. Eziah growls but backs up but refuses to sit down. Kyan leaned against the door frame, unfazed by my brother's tantrum.

"Why would you even bring him here," I ask her.

asker.

"We were on our way to look for Rose. Eziah was going to try and track her," So they weren't really there to see me but just stopping in because they were in the city. I shake my head.

"What happened with Rose?" Jonah asks, standing straighter.

"Nothing you need to worry about; your father didn't want to worry you,"

"No, what is going on?" Jonah demands, and my mother sighs.

"Rose took off with one of her friends, and she never returned home,"

"I will go get dressed and come help find her," Jonah says, kissing my cheek and walking out.

Kyan steps aside, letting him pass before moving closer to me and placing his hand on my hip. My brother growls at him, and I glare at him.

'You would choose him over me?'

"I am not choosing anyone, Eziah,"

"He tried to rape you. What the fuck is wrong with you?" He growls.

wrong with you?" He growls.

"He wouldn't have done it," I snap back at him. My mother glares at Kyan before her head tilts to the side. I had seen that look plenty of times when she examined aura. She sighed, rubbing her temples.

"He wouldn't have done it; he was trying to scare her," My mother shocks me by defending him.

"Fucking bullshit," Eziah snarls at her.

"You are in enough trouble, mister, settle down or go wait in the car," My mother growls at him, and her eyes glow fluorescent in warning, another look I had seen when she was about to lose her shit and deliver an ass-whooping.

Eziah barges past her, heading for the door. "He will kill you, and when he does, you have no one to blame but yourself," Eziah spat at me before storming out.

"Fucking teenagers," my mother curses, and I purse my lips. She shakes her head before her eyes fall on me.

"Anyway, I just wanted to apologize, I should have come sooner, but I only just got back from the Moon Goddess realm

should have come sooner, but I only just got back from the Moon Goddess realm this is morning and had to come to help your uncle. Your fathers have done nothing but fight over how they handled the Alpha challenge, and your brother has lost the damn plot with the dramas with Marley," She shakes her head.

"What happened with Marley?"

"She wasn't answering her damn phone, so Eziah went over there and caught her sleeping with her mate," 2

"She found her mate?"

"Yes, anyway, he has been in a mood since and only just told me last night after your fathers found him passed out drunk on the damn border when he crashed your father's car," my eyebrows escaped into my hairline in shock. Eziah had been in a mood for a while, making me wonder if that was why he was suddenly so angry. Still, it didn't mean I deserved his bullshit.

"So anyway, we should go. I just wanted to stop by, apologize, get you back home so we can put all this behind us, and your fathers really miss you, Marabella. They feel terrible. You just scared them, is all,

Oh terrible. You just scared them, is all, and they overreacted," my mother continues rambling when I cut her off. 1

"I am not going home. I am staying here," my mother stops talking and looks between Kyan and me

"No, you are coming home. That is why I am here, Marabella. You can't stay with Kyan,"

"He is my mate, and I am an adult. I can do as I please. I am not leaving,"

"Nonsense, come on, we need to go," she says, going to grab my arm, and I was shocked when Kyan grabbed her.

"She said she is staying," Kyan tells my mother, and I gasp, looking at his hand on her arm. My mother also looks down at his hand gripping her, and my eyes widen when I watch hers glow in her fury.

"Mum?" I gasp.

"I suggest you move your hand, Kyan,"

"And I suggest you leave," Kyan said calmly though I felt his grip on my hip tighten, his hand slipping under my shirt onto my stomach.

onto my stomach.

"She isn't leaving with you if she doesn't want to," My mother looked at me, but I looked away. I swallowed, feeling guilty with the look she gave me.

Marabella?"

"I think you should go,"

"Mara, if this is about the Alpha challenge, I promise I have sorted the problem,"

"See, that's the thing, mum, anytime something happens with me it's a problem, something happens with Eziah it's a faze, I am not going back, I am sick of having everyone run from me, I am staying here,"

"Marabella, you can't stay here. You don't understand, just come with me, I will explain, but I am not leaving you here with him," she says.

"Good thing it isn't up to you. Marabella wants to stay; therefore, she stays moon goddess,"

"Don't give me that Moon Goddess crap Kyan, I am her mother,

MULTILI,

yung

"And I am her mate. Marabella chooses where she wants to go, and if that is not with you, then so be it," 2

"How dare you, you would put her in danger for your own selfish reasons," My mother snaps at him.

"She is safer here with me then locked away in her damn room hiding from the world because she is scared of herself because everyone treats her like a monster."

"Who treats her like a monster? The Alpha challenge was a mistake. It won't happen again," my mother scoffs.

"It has been happening for 18 years. You were just too consumed with the golden boy out there that you don't realize she was the one suffering; if you did, she never would have been fucking mutilating herself and hiding away from everyone. A mother? Mothers don't pick one kid over the other," Kyan spits at her. My mother blinks at him before her eyes flick to me, and I couldn't believe he just said that. I was horrified at his words and clearly so was my mother.

clearly so was my mother.

Tears burned my eyes at the humiliation that flooded me, and I wanted to run." Marabella, is that true?" she asks me.

"Marabella?" My mother called as I rushed from the room, unable to face her. I can't believe he just did that. I raced up the stairs. Jonah caught me as he walked back down them, and I could hear my mother and Kyan arguing, but I needed to get away from them both. 2

"Hey, what's wrong?" Jonah asked, grabbing me.

"Mara?" Jonah asks as my mother rushed out of the kitchen.

"Marabella, wait," My mother called, and Jonah's grip tightened on me, not letting me pass. Kyan walks out behind, and Jonah growls.

'What did you do?'

"Nothing just told the truth. Go find your sister Jonah. Ella is fine with me," Kyan answers him. My mother growls at him.

"I am not leaving her here while she is upset. What the fuck happened?" Jonah demands.

demands.

"Jonah, just go. I have been humiliated enough for one night," I tell him, and he looks at me.

"What is it?"

"Marabella?"

"Just leave mum, find Rose, and take Eziah home, then you can go back to ignoring my existence like everyone else does," I tell her. Fuck why did he have to tell her that?

"Marabella, honey," I shook my head, and Jonah refused to let me go as I struggled to get out of his arms.

"Jonah, just let go," I tell him, but he doesn't

"Let her go," Kyan tells him, and Jonah does but growls at him.

"I swear, Kyan if you have done something,"

"Go find your sister," I heard Kyan say as I ran to one of the spare rooms. I shut the door, locking it. I listened to them all argue before hearing Lucas trying to calm everyone down. We went I ran to one of the spare rooms. I shut the door, locking it. I listened to them all argue before hearing Lucas trying to calm everyone down.

"Well, that didn't go well," Kora said, coming forward

"It was humiliating," I tell her, and she shrugs.

"Still, he spoke the truth. He didn't do it to hurt you," Kora says with a sigh.

"It doesn't matter if it was the truth; he had no right," she says nothing, but I eventually hear my mother's car leave.

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Chapter 247

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Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 247

Kyan POV

I felt terrible seeing Marabella upset, but it was about time they knew they caused the majority of the issues with her, and I was sick of her being blamed and treated differently to her brother. So what if Eziah has his own issues? That doesn't mean Marabella isn't having any. They all ignored her because she never voiced her problems, but at the same time, they were her parents and should have known. Her silence should have been enough to realize something wasn't right. Instead, they just put it down to her being shy or the good child when she was depressed in reality.

They were all oblivious because she tried her hardest not to draw attention to herself but too bad for Marabella because she isn't invisible to Jonah and me. We see, we know, and I was sick of biting my tongue.

"Think she will be alright?" Jonah asks, looking toward the stairs where Marabella escaped to. Lucas hovered, and I think he was worried about Kaif coming forward after my and Kat's argument. But he seemed pretty settled knowing she was going to remain here. It would have been different if Kat had tried to force her to leave with her. Goddess or not, Kaif wouldn't have backed down to her.

"She will be fine, go find Rose," I tell him, patting his shoulder as I head up the stairs to go find our mate.

"Kyan, what about Kaif?"

"Kaif won't hurt her, and you would feel it if he got out of control. He hasn't marked her yet, so let's worry about that when we come to it," I tell him, walking up the steps.

"Find Rose and hurry back," I call out, and I could feel his worry at leaving me with Mara, but she would be fine. And honestly, I was relieved to have to myself for once. Maybe things would work out.

"I will try to ring you later," Jonah calls, and I wave him off before letting Kaif forward. He sniffs the air looking for her scent. When he can't find it, he feels for her aura. I walked down the hall toward my room before stopping at the one next door. I knew she wouldn't have gone far because she doesn't really wander.

I have noticed with Marabella that she was one to just exist in a space and not leave it like it was her own personal bubble, and I had no doubt that she would be refusing to leave the room unless I made her. I twisted the handle to find it locked and rolled my eyes before letting my magic seep up my arm and through my fingertips. The door handle melts under the heat before falling apart. Opening the door, I found the room empty, but I could smell her scent.

"Ella?" she didn't answer, but her beating heart had me walking around the bed to find her leaning against the wall in the corner. I could feel her urge to make it stop, make everything stop, and I also knew the only reason she currently wasn't hurting herself was out of embarrassment and the fact I would feel it and know straight away.

She had her eyes closed before she laughed, muttering to herself when I observed her aura like the other day, the slight changes in it telling me something was off. It matched when she spoke to my father. Somehow it didn't bother me she could. I was just glad he also had someone to talk to. Although I would have preferred it be me but at least she wasn't trapped in her own thoughts. I sit next to her before reaching over and gripping her knee, and her eyes fly open, glowing with the tears she shed.

"They left, and Jonah has gone to help find Rose," I

tell her.

"You shouldn't have said anything," She says before sniffing.

"They should have noticed,"

"Yes, but I was also good at hiding it. I get sick of being the bad one; sometimes it is easier just to not be seen, "

"You mean easier to suffer in silence, become comfortable in your own misery?" She rolls her eyes.

"Maybe, "

"I used to think that," I tell her.

"Until I met Jonah and realized silence wasn't really his thing, " I laugh.

"No, it's not." she laughs.

"When will he be back?" I shrug, unsure, but he would probably come back if she asked him to or I did.

"Are you uncomfortable being on your own with me?

" I ask, but she shakes her head before dropping it on my shoulder.

"No, but I already miss him," she laughs. I nod.

"Did you know he doesn't have a mate, Seline and my mother never paired him with anyone? He was a loophole, " My brows furrow at her words.

"What do you mean?"

"Mum and Seline tried to pair Jonah with me, our aura's were supposed to be together, but ours kept forging together, Jonah's just hovered around following, "

"So we weren't supposed to be mates? " I ask her and Kaif. Kaif shakes his head.

"No, she was ours. I just think Jonah was also hers. My mates aren't picked by the goddess, they are picked by the shadows, yet the shadows that taint her

would have sought us out even if she was Jonah's only" I relay that to Marabella, and she sighs. i

"Well, that makes sense as to why mum couldn't forge us, or Seline, "

"Does Jonah know that?" I asked her.

"No, I was pissed off at first when I found out. I thought mum was originally depriving him of his mate, to stop me being with you, but it turns out you wanted to stop that anyway,"

"Not anymore, " I tell her, and she looks at me.

"But we need to break the curse first; I won't risk Kaif hurting you. That's why your mum wants you to leave. I know she would have seen it, seen Kaif kill you,"

"What do you think?"

"I don't know, I have seen you die twice because of Kaif, so I am not sure. I don't know if the future is changing or if some other force is in play,"

"What do you mean?"

"The first vision I had, you were dead, I know you were dead. It looked like I strangled you, but the second you still had the same marking around your neck, and in that one Kaif killed you by marking you,

"I died from you marking me?"

"No, from Kaif marking you, in his form, not mine, " I squeeze my eyes shut at the memory. The only thing I hated was seeing things I couldn't explain.

"So you had two visions of me dying," She states,

and I nod.

"Yes, but I can't explain how you came back the first time only to die the second,"

"And I definitely died the second time?"

"I think so, the vision cut out, but you were bleeding out," I could smell her fear but also her confusion.

"What about his previous mates? How did they die?" Kaif growls, and that was one thing he tried to keep from me, yet I envisioned it so many times, felt the shadows of them tainting me, could hear their screams. Yet it always had something to do with the children born. Once they were born, he marked

them, and they saw the things he did, which changed

them. Changed him. "I don't know?" "But you said?"

"I have seen their deaths but not what caused it, just that Kaif tears them apart," I chewed the inside of my lip and glanced over at her. She swallowed and seemed deep in thought.

"Does Kaif know?" he growls, and a sickening feeling washes through me like he was holding something back, like there was something he didn't want me to see.

"They always do the same thing; I can't let that happen. I can't control the urge to kill them when they try," That's all he offers me. Still, I had a sinking feeling I didn't want to know whatever it was, and I prayed I never saw it because the emotion emanating from him was murderous, yet longing because he loved each one of them.

"I am going to shower. You can use my bathroom. If you want, I will use the communal one," I tell her, ignoring her question. I stood up before pulling her to her feet.

She follows me to the hall, and I grab a fresh towel from the linen cupboard and hand her one. Going into my room, I grab some clothes and place some on the bed for her to wear. I really needed to organize clothes for her, she must feel strange wearing mine although she hasn't complained.

Heading for the door, I grab my clothes when she speaks behind me, making me stop.

"Or you could shower with me?"

"You want me to shower with you?" I asked, turning back to face her, wondering if I heard her right.

"Well, you did the other night, so it is not like you haven't seen me n*ked,"

"Yeah, but you were passed out, a little different,"

"So, do I need to ask Lucas for his brandy cream or the bottle to get you to shower with me?" She laughs. Kaif pressed forward, and I tried to shove him back. His eagerness to be anywhere n*ked with her was making me uncomfortable. I realized I hadn't said anything when she moved her weight from one foot to the other and bit her lip. I could feel her rejection at me not saying anything.

"You don't get in that damn shower with her, I will, though, and I may break it," Kaif snaps at me.

"It's ok," Marabella says and darts into the bathroom, closing the door.

"What is wrong with you?" Kaif growls at me. "You is what is wrong," I snap at him. I hear the

water turn on and feel her embarrassment at asking. I turned to leave to head to the other showers when I couldn't get past the damn door. I tried to step past the door again, but it was like hitting a barrier.

"Kaif!"

"Wasn't me," he says, though the glowing of my hands, I knew he used a barrier spell to stop me from leaving the room.

"I swear if you give me damn hard-on in there, I

won't forgive you," I tell him before walking back to the bathroom and opening the door.

"No promises," Kaif chuckles.

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Chapter 248

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Chapter 248

Marabella POV

I can't believe I humiliated myself like that. He just stared at me and went mute, the most awkward situation ever, so I bailed and chickened out.

"I think he was just shocked you asked. You didn't need to run from him. You could have given him a chance to answer." Kora argued.

"Of course, you would say that you weren't the one standing there in front of him,"

"Hmm, well, I am over all of this mate drama. I say just mark him and be done marking?"

"You want me to just go take a bite out of me?" I chuckle.

"Why not, they do. I don't see why it is always up to the man," Kora huffs, annoyed. I knew she wanted her mate. Kyan was as much hers, maybe more so, seeing as the wolf side chooses the human counterpart of the mate. Hmm, I never thought of it that way, but then

never thought of Nay, but then again, I was definitely not comfortable with going up and biting someone and forcefully marking them.

"But do we have a choice? I don't see Kyan or Kaif marking us anytime soon, so much easier if you were a lesbian but no, you had to be difficult and like the opposite sex," Kora growls. 1

"Somehow, I don't think that would be easier. I am pretty sure it is the same,"

"I don't know because you're not a lesbian," Kora says.

"Are you Kora?"

"Well no, I don't think so? I am whoever I am destined to be with, unicorn, ant, shit if I was mated to a tree, I suppose we would become a tree hugger," She laughs.

"Oh gosh, that would be so funny. Imagine if Kyan was a glittery unicorn with Kaif's voice being all grr, wouldn't be so intimidating when he growled while farting glitter and was colorful like a rainbow" She cackles. 2

"I think all this mate stuff is getting to your head Kor, sending you slightly insane,"

"Well duh, hello. We have a mate that doesn't want to mark us because of some curse, and another who won't betray his friend and mark us until Kyan does, I say, bite away. At this point, I am going to drop dead unmated. Maybe we should buy a cat. You could become that next crazy cat lady, plus easy lunch if I got hungry," Kora tells me. I shake my head at her ramblings, she could be bizarre sometimes, but that was one of the things I loved about having a wolf.

The random things she would come up with, or the strange way she thought. It never bothered me when she kept me up all night just rambling about random things. It stopped the loneliness creeping in. Hard to be lonely when your wolf had enough personalities she made the dude off the movie split look sane. One minute she was all serious business, the next quirky, or damn horny, sometimes all of those things. Then other times, she was just Kora, just as lost in this world as I am.

Maybe there is something wrong with her?

"I am outraged. How dare you if I am insane you are too," she laughs.

"Maybe we aren't insane, and everyone else is?" I offer.

"Exactly, they are the weird ones. We are perfectly normal," I laughed for a second. Maybe, I thought to myself. My brows furrowed as I realized I actually hadn't stepped in the shower yet. I was just staring off blankly while talking to Kora

"You know you have to be in the shower to have a shower, right?" Kyan says, making me jump. Both Kora and I were so distracted talking to each other I hadn't even heard him come in.

"You're also supposed to remove your clothes, not that I am telling you how to shower, but most SANE people shower

shower screen," Kyan chuckles. My eyes widen. We were talking out loud? Shame.

"Gosh, you can be embarrassing sometimes. You really should be more observant of our surroundings," Kora chirps. It was her fault. I rolled my eyes at her. 1

"I wasn't talking to the shower screen. I was talking to Kora, wait how long have you been standing there, and how much

you been standing, and how much did you hear?"

"Kora said something about you getting a cat which I don't recommend. I hate cat fur, and no way am I cleaning kitty litter; also, Jax has a cat fetish. You would be buying a new cat every week after he ate it," Kyan told me, and my face heats. Bloody wolf making things awkward.

"So...are we showering, or should we discuss this domestic pet's situation some more?" Kyan asks before tugging his shirt off over his head. I nod, showering, showering. I tried to remind myself to function while Kora whistled and hollered in my head.

"Okay, well. I'm going to shower, and you just do whatever it is you are doing," Kyan says before stripping his pants off. He steps closer, reaching for the shower screen door before opening it and stepping inside.

"If you were a dude, I would totally be giving you a boner right now," Kora purrs, and I shake my head at her. Kyan moves over when I finally get up the courage and out of my own head enough to get undressed, open the shower screen, and step in with him.

"I think tomorrow we will try letting you use the shadows if you are up for it,"

"Without Jonah being here?"

"Kaif won't hurt you, Ella,"

"You mean not yet he won't,"

"We can wait until he returns, but I am not sure when that will be," He tells me before handing me the shampoo I was trying to reach for from the niche behind him.

"Yeah, true. I wonder what is going on with Rose, maybe I should ring her when they find her. It must have been a shock for her to learn that Casen was her mate," Kyan nods.

"Yes, but they're mates so she needs to get over it. He isn't that much older than her," Kyan shrugs.

"I don't think it is the age thing Kyan. Imagine growing up thinking he was just your personal guard only to find out he was your mate and that's why he stuck around. No wonder he always hunted her down when she started dating or dragged her home whenever she snuck out. It all makes so much sense now,"

HER

DO TETT

"Yes, it could have been handled better but I also understand Casen's point of view of it,"

"And what's that?"

"He watched Rose grow up. The bond is different when your mate is a child, it's not," he appears to think for a second like he was trying to find the easiest way to explain.

"It would be different for Casen. Rose would have been two when he realized he was her mate. I am only nine years older than you, but I also knew you were my mate at that age because of Kaif, but that didn't mean I wanted you as a mate," I raised an eyebrow at him. He was digging himself a hole here.

"Yeah, that came out wrong. I meant in a normal mate way. It would have been more a protection thing, brotherly at the start. Not in a creepy, I am stalking a child way. It's different, not like my bond to you now, which screams mark and mate. It is more protect and preserve if that makes any sense," he laughs.

"So when did that change?"

"When you were no longer a little girl,

When you were a little girl, once you hit puberty, and that was when I started avoiding you completely, so I imagine it was the same for Casen, except he can't escape Rose like I did you," Kyan admits.

"So when you turned into a jerk basically, not that I remember any other version of you," I tell him.

"Not long after your 13th birthday was when I cut all contact with you, so I imagine Casen has struggled for at least a few years or so now," Kyan says, and my brows furrow as I rinse my hair out, washing the conditioner out. It was hard when he spoke of a past I had no memory

of

My eyes flew open when I felt Kyan's hands cup my face, his thumbs brushing over my temples before he gave me the memory he spoke of back.

"I was always their Ella," Kyan whispers as I am plunged into a forgotten memory.

Flashback

I was at Jonah's. It was the weekend after mine and Eziah's birthday on Thursday.

mine and Eziah's day on Thursday.

Eziah was having a party, but I didn't want one and asked to stay at Uncle Andrei's and Auntie Sage's place. The arguments that it caused, it was probably the only time I ever argued with my parents and refused them. But in the end, Uncle Andrei convinced her to let me stay. It was better than hiding away in my bedroom, and I hated the thought of having to put up with Eziah's friends.

"Which one?" Jonah asked, flopping down on the couch beside me, holding two DVDs in his hand.

"You really have to ask. You should know the answer by now. It's always the same one," Kyan says when I feel his fingertips graze the side of my face. I shivered before realization smashed into me.

"You came," I shrieked before turning on the couch and hugging him. Kyan hugged me back. "I always do," Kyan says before I felt his lips press to the top of my head when he froze next to me. He cleared his throat before dropping his bag on the floor beside the couch and taking a step back from me. He stared at me oddly before Auntie Sage's voice dragged his attention away.

"Kyan, you're here," Sage said excitedly before embracing him.

"Hey, Ma.. sure am," Kyan says, and she pats his arms before giving him a quick hug again.

"I will let Andrei know,"

"Already saw him. He is out the front with Casen and Malik," Kyan tells her, and she nods before wandering off down the hall to finish cooking dinner. Kyan walks

past Jonah
gripping his shoulder. He then plucks one of the DVDs from his fingers before shoving Jonah, who slaps at him.

"You alright, bro," Jonah asks him as Kyan puts the movie on before flopping down on the couch beside me, he tugs me to him, wrapping his arm around my shoulders, but he was agitated before he let me go

He fiddled with the charm bracelet
I used to wear all the time before it became too heavy and I became paranoid of it slipping off my
wrist, so I hadn't worn it for a while now and it lived in my jewelry box. He slips it off my wrist.

"Any more, and it will be too heavy," I tell

too heavy.' I tell

"Any more, and in him.

"Last ones," He tells me, yet as he said it, his demeanor changed, and he looked upset. The charms jingled as he reached beside the couch before pulling out a small velvet pouch.

"Hold your hand out," Kyan tells me before turning the small pouch up and two gold charms fall into my palm, one a cauldron and the other a letter. This one was an F. He had a weird thing with giving me letters, but I adored each one, Jonah also always brought charms for my bracelet to for
Christmas and birthdays, so it was full of them. Jonah had given me a wolf charm this year with the letter H.

"An F, I will soon have the entire alphabet at this rate," Kyan chuckles and nods. While trying to find somewhere on the bracelet to place them.

"Where are your ones?" Kyan asks Jonah looking past me, where Jonah sat with my feet on his lap.

"Mum has them. Dad was going to put them on for her tonight,"

"I'll do it," Kyan tells him, getting up

"I'll do it," Kyan from the couch.

"Is he alright? He is acting strange," I asked Jonah, who watched him leave.

"I'm sure he's fine," Jonah said, but he didn't look convinced. Halfway through the movie, I heard arguing in the kitchen, and Kyan still hadn't returned. Jonah looked up the hall toward the kitchen.

"Wait here," Jonah says. I wondered what was going on, and I could hear Uncle Andrei becoming angry as he tried to keep his voice down before it rose higher.

"It's not the answer, Kyan, you know this, "My uncle called out down the hall just as Kyan bumped into Jonah as he walked in."

1. n.

"What's wrong?" I asked Kyan, and I watched his eyes flicker to his wolf. Only now I realize it wasn't his wolf but Lycan.

"Nothing, but I can't stay this time," Kyan tells me, reaching for my wrist. He locks the clasp in place as he puts the bracelet back on my wrist.

"Kyan, this isn't the way," Uncle Andrei tells him.

"I have no choice. You think I want this?"

"I don't want this?"

"I have no choice. Kyan asked him

"Come on, bro listen to dad. We can work it out. Speak to Kat," I stared at them all confused.

"What and own up to covering up for me for years, no just let it be. It's how it has to be, at least for now," Kyan tells him.

"Kyan, your father didn't want it this way,"

"Well, he is dead. He doesn't get what he wants anymore," Kyan snaps at him.

"What's going on?" I asked.

"I'm sorry, Ella, but I can't not now," Kyan says before pecking my forehead.

"Wait, what?" Then he was gone. I looked around at everyone. Sage had her hand clasped over her mouth when I heard the door slam making me jump.

"Are you okay, Auntie Sage?" She cleared her throat while Jonah came over to me.

"Why is everyone staring at me like that?"

"What, nothing hun, I just had an argument Rose is all,"

"Rose is back?"

"She just took off; Andrei went after her," So that's why the door slammed, I thought.

Reaching for the popcorn on the coffee table. I noticed my bracelet. "Dad put the charms on for you," Jonah blurted. As I fiddled with it.

"I don't even remember him giving it back to me," I laughed, shaking my head.

"You dozed off," Jonah chuckles before sitting on the couch beside me and reaching for the bowl.

*

*

The memory fades as I am brought back to the present and Kyan smiles sadly.

"I remembered you then,"

"I always gave them back before taking them when I would leave again, only after that I never returned if you were there," Kyan tells me and I nod. So I knew him until right up until my 13th birthday? Now I realized it was also why Uncle Andrei and Aunty Sage were always encouraging me to come over, knowing it was the only time I would see Kyan until he stopped coming, and it was only Jonah

he stopped coming it was only Jonah and I. Or me with Rose.

"Now you know," Kyan says.

"I always thought Jonah got all the charms," Kyan shakes his head.

"No, I got you the bracelet when you were

8,

"Every year I would give my charms to Jonah. I couldn't come back after that. But you never wear it now, or did it not adjust big enough?"

"It's at home and it fits. It just became too heavy and I was worried about losing it," he nods.

"Yeah, it had a lot of charms on it," He laughs.

"Yes, pretty sure it also has the entire alphabet on it too,"

"Not the Alphabet, the letters Jonah and I used to give you were our names, your 13th birthday I gave you the letter F, the last letter to Kaif," Kyan laughs.

"I always wondered why some letters doubled up, I just thought Jonah lost count of what he put on it,"

COLL ON WALL

"No, once I put my name on it, Kaif demanded his to be on it too. You should have Jax and Jonah on it, too," Kyan tells

me.

Realization dawned on me. That was also when my depression got worse when Dominic pretty much became a constant presence. It wasn't much longer after that that I started cutting myself.

"What is it?"

"We should hop out," I tell Kyan.

"We only just got in?" Kyan says, his brows furrowing. I say nothing and reach for the soap.

"Ella?" Kyan asked before I felt him suddenly in my head. I tried to shove him out the moment I felt him invade my head before Kaif plowed through the barrier.

"Kyan, don't," I went to tell him when his lips smashed against mine, cutting off my words. My back hit the tiled wall when Kyan gripped my throat gently before his fingertips on his other hand trailed up my thigh over the scars that covered it before he pulled back. He looked down at where

Thigh over the scar covered it before he pulled back. He looked down at where looking back at me.

"I'm sorry," He whispered. His thumb brushed over my jaw, and I swallowed, not knowing what to say when his hand moved to my hip before he leaned closer, this time kissing me gently.

His lips pressed firmly against mine before I felt his tongue trace over the seam of my lips, nipping at my bottom one, and I felt him smile against my lips when I kissed him back. My lips parted and he pressed closer until I could feel his entire body against mine.

Fire ignited under my skin as the buzz of the bond flared to life and his touch became harder, firmer as his tongue delved between my lips, tasting every inch of my mouth. Kora pressed forward simultaneously, I felt Kaif lurking beneath the surface of Kyan, and I pulled away from him, breaking the kiss when my canines slipped out, not wanting to bite him.

Kyan stares at me for a second and his eyes flicker to Kaif for a moment before Kyan takes back control.

"I can't mark you, not yet," Kyan tells me. I nodded, looking away. Disappointment flooded me and Kora whined in my head when Kyan's hand moved, his thumb tugging at my bottom

lip.

"But that doesn't mean you can't mark me," he says, and my eyes snap to him at his words. Kyan pressed his lips against mine briefly before offering me his neck, and Kora lurched forward like she was worried he would change his mind. Kyan chuckles at her enthusiasm before my teeth sink into his neck.

"Finally," Kora sighs as my teeth slide through the tissue and muscle embedded deeply in his flesh. 1

Tears spilled down my cheeks when my head was quickly flooded with voices, memories of Kyan, Jonah, and me as

every memory of us was suddenly returned to me, every single one I shared with Kyan was returned. The tether and bond sewed its way into me, bonding him to me and forging my soul to his as I claimed him.

"Now we are yours. We just gotta make you ours," Kaif tells me, his voice loud

teeth sink into his

"Finally," Kora sighs as my teeth slide through the tissue and muscle embedded deeply in his flesh.

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"Now we are yours. We just gotta make you ours," Kaif tells me, his voice loud and clear in my head, and I couldn't stop the noise that escaped me as I pulled my teeth from his neck. They were mine, finally mine.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

Chapter 249

The following day I woke up to kyan moving. My head slid off his arm as he sat up, I covered my mouth with my hand as I yawned. "Morning," I mumbled, wanting to go back to sleep, but Kyan buried his face in my neck, inhaling my scent. He rubs his stubble across my cheek and neck, irritating and tickling my skin.

"Kye, stop it," I tell him. He growls at me. He seemed overly affectionate, which was alarming when I realized it wasn't him but Kaif as he pulled his face back and looked down at me. He pecks my lips, nipping at them.

"Does kyan know you have control, Kaif?" He growls but nods his head before nipping at my chin and neck. "Kaif," he huffed and stopped before I felt him shudder, and Kyan was suddenly peering down at me.

"He wouldn't have done anything." Kyan told me. His fingers gripped my chin, and he smiled as he leaned down and pressed his lips against mine. His leg moved between mine, pushing them further apart when I realized I had no clothes on. I pulled away from him and lifted the blanket looking down and my eyes widened, and Kyan chuckled.

"Now that was Kaif, he may have undressed you, you know you sleep like the dead," He laughed. Kyan pressed between my legs. The fabric of his shorts brushed against me as he settled between my legs.

"Kyan?" I asked, wanting to make sure Kaif wasn't forcing him to be like this; it was so unlike Kyan I was beginning to worry.

That would be my name," Kyan chuckled.

"You just seem different," I admitted. He hummed in agreement nipping at my skin.

"I wasn't going to sleep with you if that's what you are worried about,"

"I wasn't worried but it makes me feel so much better knowing you don't want to sleep with me," I told him, a little hurt at his words.

"I worry how Kaif will react. We should wait for Jonah to get back," he said, his brows furrowed at his words and eyes flickered to Kaif for a split second.

"I know this isn't how you pictured being with your mate to be like Ella, but you need to know I am trying. Or willing to try, but we should wait for Jonah, then you can mark him, and it will be fine. If Kaif loses control, not that I think he will, Jonah will be here to stop him," Kyan stated.

“You want me to mark Jonah?”

“Well, no, I didn’t at first, but Kaif saw to that, didn’t he, but he was also supposed to be yours,” He sighs. “And Jonah is like a brother to me. Just don’t think I will suddenly turn bisexual because that won’t happen,” He laughed.

“Why did Kaif mark him?”

“Mostly to piss me off but also because he knew if I didn’t mark you that Jonah would eventually, it was his way of making sure we are tied to you, he knew I wouldn’t be able to resist the bond while feeling how Jonah feels about you,”

“So that is the only reason you changed your mind?” I asked him. His words made me worry that none of this was his choice.

“No, I changed my mind because even though I was an asshole to you, you still stuck up for me. Even when you shouldn’t have, it made me realize that maybe you could handle Kaif if you could forgive me after that,” “I also hated how your family treated you, they were quick to jump on Eziah’s side, and it was only out of fear. I know your parents love you, Marabella. They just aren’t sure of how to help you,”

“I don’t need help,” I tell him.

“I know, but you need someone that doesn’t fear you,”

“Like Kaif,”

“Like both of us, I know you wouldn’t hurt anyone intentionally, I have also never feared you. I know you; Jonah also doesn’t fear you,” I nodded my head.

“People fear what they don’t understand. Yes, you have dark magic, strong magic Ella, it’s dark, but you aren’t, magic is only dark when the beholder intends it to be, or when control is lost, you just need to learn control,”

“Somehow, I don’t see it that way, I only have to touch someone, and they drop dead.”

“Yes, because you’re in flight mode all the time, it is a fear mechanism. You don’t fear yourself when you are with Jonah and I,”

“Maybe because I don’t care if I kill you both,” I laughed. Kyan raises an eyebrow at my words.

“Maybe because we have never shown fear of you, Jonah has hated your gloves as much as I have. Lucas also doesn’t fear you,”

“But he fears you though,”

"Only because he knows what Kaif is capable of,"

Seems more than that though, Kye. I have seen the way he looks at you sometimes,

"Lucas knows a lot. My father prepared him to take me when I was a kid. In a way, I think he was always preparing Lucas. He just didn't know why,"

What do you mean?"

"Lucas changed after you found out I was your mate, I think my father warned him about something I have asked but he never admits what it is, says he won't jeopardize our bond, even when I insisted I would never keep you,"

So it has something to do with me?"

"I don't think so. Honestly, I am not sure," I sighed as if things weren't hard enough. Now I could add worrying about Lucas to the list.

"So when are we going to try to contain my abnormal gifts, curses, whatever they are! When Jonah comes back?"

"I'm not sure when he will be back. I do know he hasn't found Rose, though,"

"He messaged?"

"No, I can feel his worry," Kyan answered.

"Maybe we should help him,"

"Jonah doesn't want that, he knows you marked me, and I think he is hoping I will hurry up and mark you if he isn't here," Kyan chuckled.

"So he isn't bothered?"

"No, he is quite happy about you marking me, just worried about his sister, so come on, we should get dressed and go to the observatory," Kyan said, pushing off his arms to get up. Kora shoves forward and traps him with my legs. My face heats at her boldness. And he leans down, pecking my lips.

"Wondering when you would come forward, kora," Kyan chuckles before kissing me. His tongue invades my mouth as he kisses me, and Kora the tart starts purring while I try to stop her from rubbing my nakedness against him, but he doesn't seem to mind. Instead, he leans closer and presses himself against me.

A startled gasp made me pull away when I felt the hardness of him pressing against my thigh. "Let her go, Kora," Kyan growled at her before nipping at my shoulder. Kora huffed, annoyed but gave me full control back, flicking her tail in my head as she strutted away.

"Stupid horny wolf," I muttered.

"I would blame Kaif, but that is all me feeling you pressed against me; I am just not embarrassed to admit it," Kyan teased. I raised an eyebrow at him.

"I am not embarrassed, or like my Hussey of a wolf,"

"Then why are legs still holding me against you?" Kyan chuckled, and I quickly unwrapped them from around his waist. Kyan pressed his lips against mine briefly.

"I can't mark you or mate you, but that doesn't mean we can't do other things, Ella," Kyan purred before assaulting my mouth with tongue in a very obscene lewd way as he pressed himself against me.

"Breakfast," Lucas called out, and Kyan groaned and pecked my lips before he climbed off me, leaving me extremely hot and bothered. He retrieved a shirt and tossed it to me along with some boxer shorts.

I grabbed them, pulling them on while Kyan waited for me when I realized how slick my thighs were and how between my legs was throbbing. My face heated, knowing he could probably smell how aroused I was.

"Now you can't blame that on Kora; I will happily take the blame for making you wet," Kyan taunted, and his eyes flickered to Kaif for a second. I felt like they were both snickering at my embarrassment.

"Come on, I know Lucas will be tipset if you don't eat his pancakes,

"See, now your uncle is husband material," I laughed.

"More like housewife material, he bakes more than any woman I have ever known and is constantly cleaning."

"Men clean. My fathers do a lot of the chores back home,

"I never said they don't just that Lucas appears to be more feminine in regards to household duties, and he appears to actually enjoy them. I bet your fathers don't really enjoy doing the washing, or making jam like he does, or baking enough to feed an army when there is only the two of us,"

"My father's suck at cooking. They usually leave that for mum or one of the cooks," I admit

"Point proven, whereas Lucas is pretty good at most household chores, he also likes sewing, even has his own sewing room,"

Again, not just a feminine thing, I hate sewing and wouldn't even be able to sew a damn button correctly," he shrugs before snatching my hand and leading me out of the room.

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

Chapter 250

/ [Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall](#)
Chapter 250 The next day

Again, Ella," Kyan urged as I tried to feel for the stupid shadows. I don't understand how I unleashed them, let alone how to force them out and control them.

"Kyan, I am tired, and it's bloody freezing out here," I snap at him. This was ridiculous. Couldn't he teach me something cool to do with these powers, like pick a lock or make something blow up? "I am definitely not teaching you how to blow shit up." Kyan taunts.

Stay out of my head," I snap.

You have to learn to control them unless you want an apocalypse to arise, so this comes first and blowing shit up never. The last thing I need is you to blow the damn house up." Kyan says, and I roll my eyes. My phone starts buzzing in my pocket, and I pull it out before realizing it is my mother. I hit reject. I was hoping it was Jonah. I still hadn't heard from him and I was beginning to worry, although Kyan said he was fine. I still wanted to hear his voice

You can't keep rejecting her calls,"

"I can by swiping reject," I tell him, and he growled at me.

"You are in a terrible mood today," Kyan said while walking over to me.

"Yes, because I am freezing, my nipples feel like they are about to jump off my damn chest and seek warmth, my toes are numb, and it is going to rain; I am done for the day." I tell him before stomping past him. I heard him shift a moment later before hearing Kaif's rancorous laughter. I peeked over my shoulder before spotting him running at me, and Kora shrieked in my head.

"Run, he gonna eat us. Wait, stay. Depends what type of eating we are talking about first," I shake my head at her and her vulgar thoughts. Kaif's hands glow before a thought occurs to me. I wondered briefly if it would work on him before trying.

"Flataska Potenza," I said he froze. His magic fizzled out, and he looked down at his hands.

You little”

“scuabadh coise,” Dominic’s voice said in my head.

“scuabadh coise,” I said before I chuckled. Kaif’s eyes went wide before his legs were suddenly tossed in the air. Dominic burst out laughing in my head as Kaif was put on his ass. Kaif sat up and shook his head. I clamped my hand son my mouth s hocked at what I had done

“I’m out,” Dominic laughed before suddenly disappearing.

“Wait, don’t leave, flow what?” All I got was his laughter when Kaif’s head whipp e d in m y direction. How was I supposed to kriow it would put him on his ass thanks Domli thought as the beast started getting up.

“Oh
crap,” I muttered as he shook himself out. Kaif smiled a wolfy grin, and my heart r ate picked up

“What’s the time, Mr wolf,” Kora chanted in thy head.

“Ah Kora?” I ask, stepping back while he stalked toward me with that same sadisti c gleam in his eyes. I knew he wouldn’t hurt me but I still didn’t like the look he w as giving

“Pretty sure it is dinner time. Run, get your ass moving,” she said. I turned, trippin g over my own feet in my haste. I heard his deep belly rumbling laugh as I scrambl ed to my feet and took off.

“Shift Kor, your faster,” I snap at her.

“You have a 5 second head start, Ella,” Kaif called out. T squeaked, pushing my le gs harder as I ran toward the manor.

“Kora, shift, he will bloody catch me,” I snap at her.

“Better you than me,”

“What? What kind of wolf are you? You’re supposed to save me,”

“Yeah, that’s a Lycan, so you is on your own
like how you left me to attack that daddy long legs spider while you squealed to kill it,”

“That’s different, that was a spider, not a Kaif,”

“Same difference,” she says.

"Times up," and I made the mistake of looking behind me to see Kaif stretch. Oh s hit!

"Ohh, now things are getting interesting," Kora chanted as I yelped when I spotted him start running toward.

"Help you bloody imbecile,"

"No, I am looking forward to being caught," Kora laughs.

"Then shift, he can catch you then," I tell her, running through the garden. Kaif liked his flowers, and I may have squashed a few but, I knew he wouldn't run through it but around it giving me extra time. I ran up the back steps.

I was so wrong about his garden, it seemed he had one target, and I was it as he trod all

over Kyan's plants. I burst into the house looking for somewhere to hide. I glanced at the steps before realizing it would be the most obvious if I ran to the room.

So, I chose the kitchen instead. The door flung open, and I looked for somewhere to hide, and Lucas snickered and pointed to the pantry. "Old meat locker window, climb through and go up the laundry shoot," Lucas says just as I heard the front door open. Lucas shut me in the walk-in pantry and I flicked on the light. I had to move some stuff off the shelf before finding the old window.

"He expects me to fit through that," I cursed.

"Get your scrawny ass through it," Kora laughed, and I climbed onto the second shelf and froze when I heard the kitchen door open up.

"Woah, Kaif."

"Where did the little witch go?" Kaif demanded and I froze.

"No idea who you are talking about," Lucas said.

"Cookie?" I heard him ask, and Kaif growls before I hear him walk back out. I shove the window open and start crawling through when I knock a can of something off the shelf. I froze, and I heard the kitchen door open quickly and bang against the door.

"You didn't lie to me, did you Lucas?"

"Me, not all; I never saw Marabella run and hide in the pantry," Lucas gave me up. I shrieked, scrambling through the gap just as the door was opened.

"Traitor," I called to Lucas as Kaif tried to grab me. I fell into the laundry on my butt. Kaif stuck his head through the gap, but the rest of him definitely wasn't going to fit through the window.

"Tick tock little wolf, I will get you,"

"Gotta catch me first," I said, chucking a sock at his head. It smacked him between the eyes before landing on his snout. He shook his head, and it fell off while I got to my feet and backed away from the window.

"Only one way out there," Kaif said before disappearing, but he was wrong. I looked for the laundry shoot and found it behind the door. I quickly climbed in before using my feet and hands to climb up it. I was only a few meters up when the laundry door opened, and I remained still

I held my breath, and he left the room, closing the door behind him. I waited a few minutes to make sure he was definitely gone before deciding to climb back down since he had gone upstairs. Although I probably would have been better going up, there wasn't much room, and the moment I unstuck my foot, I crashed to the bottom. I groaned, shoving the laundry shoot shutter up to find Kaif sitting on a stool. I close the shutter,

Fipping it down. His laughter echoed in the square box I was in. He knocked on the shutter. "Knock, knock

Kaif laughed.

"Who's there," I giggled before it was ripped open.

"Are you an idiot? Who else would it be?" Kora huffed.

"Caught you," Kaif growled. I slapped at his giant hands as he tried to grab me before he gripped my ankles and yanked me out. I flinched, expecting to smash my head on the hard floor, when I was suddenly upside down. Kaif tossed me, and I screamed before he swung me upright and crushed me against his chest.

"Don't ever do that again." I slapped at him, feeling like I was going to throw up when the door burst open. A panicked Lucas rushed in, and he sighed loudly with relief and clutched his heart. "Are you okay?" I asked him, looking over Kaif's giant shoulder. Kaif turned to him.

"Yes, fine, thought Kaif had turned savage and was going to eat you," Lucas said while catching his breath. Kaif laughed.

"Mm, not a bad idea," Kaif said, hoisting me higher and over his shoulder, so I was half upside down. Lucas steps aside, allowing Kaif to duck through the door before heading toward the stairs.

"Wait, you're not really going to eat her, are you?" Lucas said, rushing after us. He pulled on Kaif's arm, and Kaif lifted it from his grip.

"What are you talking about?" Kaif asked him. Lucas cleared his throat and stared at me worriedly.

"Kyan won't forgive you if you hurt her Kais, be reasonable," Wait, did he really think Kaif eats people? He doesn't, does he? But why was he so scared for me?

"What are you blabbering about, Lucas? I wouldn't hurt her,"

"But you just said you were going to eat her,"

"Not that sort of eating, and I would leave that to Kyan," My face turned bright red at his words, and it didn't seem to click. Thank god for Lucas until it did, and his eyes widened, and he blushed. The man actually blushed.

"Oh right, carry on, ah enjoy your meal then?" he did not just say that. Lucas rushed off back to the kitchen

"I will tell Kyan," kaif laughed while stalking up the steps.

"I think he actually thought I meant literally eat you," Kaif laughed.