Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 269

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Kyan growls ,

pushing off the wall behind him and standing, making me grip his shoulders before I fall off his lap. I wrap my legs around his waist tightly. The crunch of broken glass under his feet makes me cringe. Thankfully, the alarms sounding outside had stopped, yet I could tell it was chaos downstairs.

Kyan nips at my neck, his hand squeezing my ass as he moves toward the bed, which was covered in glass from the explosion. He grips the blanket, ripping it off and flinging it away before tossing me on the bed and making me bounce. A shrill shriek leaves my lips at the sudden motion of falling, and I land on the bed on my back.

Kyan stood at the end of the bed, and my heartbeat quickened at the look he gave m e. A seductive smile tugged at his lips, and his eyes flickered dangerously, making m e gulp when he leaned over, gripping my underwear. He places a kiss above my knee before his canines bite into my soft flesh, making me hiss before sliding my underwear down my legs.

I waited for him to toss my underwear aside, but he didn't. Instead, he twirls them around his finger. "You don't think he was being serious about punishing us, right?" I ask Kora. "I don't know, but glad it's your ass and not mine, "Kora howls when I feel his fingers wrap around my ankles.

My eyes widened as I ripped toward the edge of the bed. Kyan grips the front of my shirt, tearing it down the middle, ripping the front of the shirt clean open. He grabbed my hips and flipped me onto my stomach. "I'm out, "Kora purrs, leaving me the bitch. Kyan tugs the rest of the shirt away and gets rid of it when I feel the heat of his chest seep into my back as he leans over me.

"You don't look so sure of yourself now , 'Kyan chuckled as he ran his nose across m y jaw to my ear , his breath fanning my neck , making me shiver when I felt him grip my wrist . daily latest chapters only The bed dips between my legs where he placed his knee , tingles rush between my legs when his knee brushes against my bare pussy , and he sits up before gripping my other wrist .

He jerks my arms behind my back . I roll on my side , his knee between my legs , preventing me from turning fully over and his hand gripping both wrists . You do know destroying the hotel wasn't my intention ? " I ask him .

" I'm not punishing you, " Kyan laughs." Unless you want me to." Kyan purrs, leaning down and brushing his lips against mine." Say no!" Kora hisses in my head. Kyan bites my bottom lip, tugging at it and making me moan. My wrists are still trapped in his hand behind my back, and I try to wiggle them free of his tight grip . " But I will let you go if you can't handle it , Kyan says against my lips , and I snort .

" Pft , your so – called punishments don't scare me , ' " " I tell him , and he smiles darkly . " You idiot !! Have you seen the size of that man's hand ? " Kora growls in my head .

"What ? I have seen is fifty shades of grey, " I tell her . "Yeah, a movie, Marabella. A movie, you know, with an actress making that shit look fun. He isn't really hurting her. I hope you know what you are getting yourself into," Kora laughs. "Can't be that bad. Who doesn't like getting their hair pulled, besides Kyan won't hurt me?

" I tell her . A giggle escapes me as she puts her paws over her eyes and shakes her head . Kyan grips my chin , tilting my face up , amusement clear on his face ." Something funny ? " he asks . " Oh , just waiting for this punishment , " I chuckle ." Oh , is that right ? " Kyan growls , pressing his erection against my ass , his cock sliding between my cheeks , making me moan ." Is this what you want ?" Kyan purrs , his hand sliding down to my neck as he gripped my throat and squeezed .

" I wasn't going to punish, but maybe I should now?" he laughed. I purse my lips, thinking. "Don't do it! That man got the devil in his eye. We have seen him clean a bathroom with a toothbrush. Who has the patience for that? There is something not right upstairs in the psycho lobe of the brain, "Kora growls at me. I roll my eyes a ther, silly wolf.

"Let's see what you got then, "I taunted for Kora's sake as she shook her head." Are you sure you know what you're asking for, Marabella? I haven't even told you what I am doing, '" Kyan laughed, sat back up, and shoved me back onto my stomach. daily latest chapters only "Pretty sure you're tying my hands behind my back, and best not be with my panties because that is a tad gross," Kyan laughs, dangling them next to my face." These ones?" he asks before laughing.

I try to tilt my head to see what he is doing when I feel him slip them over my wrists . " Kyan ! " he laughed before securing my hands behind my back , and the bed dips again as he climbs off it . He grips my hips , pulling me to the edge of the bed . M y feet were placed back on the ground when he used his foot to kick my legs apart before tugging my hips away from the bed , so only my top half was resting on it .

I giggled, thinking it was funny until his hand slapped my ass so hard I forgot how to breathe, and tears burned my eyes while he groaned loudly, and I wanted to beat him to a bloody pulp. He smoothed his hand over the mark before pressing his erection against my ass. " Is this what you were expecting?

" Kyan asks, yet words fail me; it fucking hurt!" Told you so! Can't chicken out now, Kora drawls. When I felt his hand leave my ass, I snarled at him. When his hand came down on my ass again, I tried to escape. Kyan gripped my tied wrists, tugging me back. I take it back." Kora, swap places with me," I beg her. "Nope, his hands are huge!" she laughed i n my head." I did warn you, "Kyan laughed, pinning me back to the bed, his hand on the center of my back." She lied, "I whimper, my ass stinging as I wiggled, hoping to dodge his hand." Huh?" Kyan asks, stopping. I relax and sigh. "That bitch Anna." I felt his confusion through the bond when he leaned over m y back, his nose skimming across my shoulder." And who is Anna?" Kyan asked.

" Off the damn movie ! She lied . It fucking hurts , " I shrieked , trying to wiggle away when I felt his hand move down my side t o my ass . He rubs his hand over the spot , tingles rushing everywhere , and I sigh . " What movie ? " he says , standing up and admiring his handwork on my flesh , his fingertips tracing over my raised flesh .

" Fifty Shades Grey, it was a lie." his hand stops." I'm not sure about fifty shades of grey, but your ass is about fifty shades of pink," he laughed. Gosh, my ass stings.

" I can't believe you based your answer off a movie !" he says, clicking his tongue and stepping away from me. I look at him over my shoulder, wondering what he was doing, and he smiles darkly, and my eyes widen." I swear to god you slap my ass again, I will slap you back, "I snarled at him." What was that?" Kyan taunted, tugging on my restraints.

I closed my eyes, expecting my ass to burn again when he kicked my feet back apart. This time he smacked between my legs. I whimpered at the sting until he cupped my pussy with his hand, rubbing his fingers over my folds before parting my wet lips with his finger, shoving it inside me.

A moan escapes my lips as he drags it back out slowly before plunging it back . M y hips rock back against his hand , chasing the friction he was offering when he pulled his finger and added another , curling them inside while his other hand smoothed over my ass before his hand came back down hard on it .

My inner walls clenched his fingers as I jumped . Yet the pain was dull compared to the sensation his fingers were building up inside me .

Kyan grabbed my ass , pulling my cheeks apart , and I knew he was watching his fingers drenched in my arousal slip in and out of me . He curls them inside me , earning a moan before pulling them out and adding a third .

I squirmed at the stretching feeling his fingers caused and wiggled up the bed , only for him to grip m y hips and tug me back . " Stay still , " he growled before he kneeled , and I felt his lips press to my ass cheek as his fingers slipped out of me .

Both hands gripped my ass, his elbows pushing against my thighs, forcing my legs further apart when I felt his warm breath fan over my pussy. His tongue delved between my folds, and I squirmed, not liking having my ass in his face until his tongue flicked over my clit, and he sucked it into my mouth.daily latest chapters only

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A moan escaped , and my shoulders ached , yet I pushed back against his hot , fiery mouth , devouring me . His fingers dug into my ass cheeks , forcing them apart , yet the feeling of euphoria that rushed through me made my mind blank .

I couldn't care less about what he was doing , as long as he didn't stop . His hands slid down the backs of my thighs , pushing my legs further apart as h e tilted his face to a different angle , his tongue slipping inside me as he lapped at the juices escaping me , making my legs tremble . My breathing turned to pants as his hot tongue moved back to my clit .

He sucked on it, swirling his tongue around the swollen bud, making me cry out. His hands squeezing my thighs are the only thing keeping me upright, my legs shaking terribly when I feel my stomach tighten, my hips rock against his mouth, chasing the building sensation. My toes curl, digging into the floor as I reach my climax and shatter.

My legs go weak , and his grip tightens as he forces me to remain upright , his tongue relentless as I ride out , the waves of my orgasm that ripples through me , leaving me breathless . He stood with one last flick of his tongue , and my knees buckled beneath me when h e gripped my wrists , yanking me upright . His hand wraps around my throat , his chest presses against my back as he tugs me against him , his other hand pressed flat to my stomach .

He nips at my mark before his tongue trails up the side of my neck to behind my 10 % ear . He flicks my ear with his tug before tugging it with his teeth . His hand on my stomach moves to cup my oversensitive pussy , his fingers teasing . The cold draft from the broken windows was welcomed . My skin flushed and burned , and his teasing fingers drove me insane .

The cool air is pleasant as it caresses my heated skin . Kyan growls , sliding two fingers in me , pumping them in and out o f me slowly while his lips nipped and licked my skin before he abruptly pulled his finger out and turned me to face him . Kyan chuckled , earning a growl from me when he shoves me backward on the bed .

He crawls on the bed between my legs, his arm going under my waist as he lifts me further up the bed toward the bed head. His lips cover mine, and he forces his tongue between my lips, tasting every inch of my mouth before laughing again, making me giggle. "What?" I laughed. He shakes his head. "Nothing I will tell you later, " he says, shoving me on my back. I squirm, my shoulders aching more now that I lay on my back. I tugged on my wrists, which were rub together painfully. Kyan's hand goes under my back to my wrists, and I feel him undo them. I sigh, rolling my shoulders, only for him to grab my wrists again. I glare at him, and he chuckles, sitting on his knees. He grips my hips, dragging me closer to him and pulling my legs over the top of his thighs before reaching into the top drawer of Jonah's bedside table. He pulls out a rolled – up silver tie and a black one.

"Kye?" I wanted to touch him, but clearly, he had other plans as he tied my wrists with the silver one before looping the black one through them and securing my wrists to the headboard." There is something wrong with you, "I tell him, and he smirks before palming my breast. His finger swirls around my areola, making my nipple harden under his touch when he pinches, rolling it between his fingers, making me hiss.

" No , there is something wrong with you for agreeing to something you have no idea about , just because you saw it in a movie , " he laughs . " You better not spank me again , so help m e , god , I will , " he twists my nipple , making me cry out . " You'll what , Ella ? " he growled before dipping his head and sucking on the nipple he just assaulted .

My back arches, loving the feel of his tongue on my body when he sits up. His hand runs over my thigh, his eyes between my legs while the other strokes his hardened length. Kyan ran the tip between my wet folds before smirking. He grips my hips, dragging my ass higher up in his lap. Kyan grabbed the back of my left knee,

forcing it to my chest before leaning forward, so the back of my knee pressed against his shoulder. He leans down and presses his lips to mine. I answered his kiss instantly as he settled his weight against me, hooking my other leg around his waist. His erection pressing against my slit, and I roll my hips, coating his length in my arousal.

Kyan groans before his hand moves between our bodies, and he adjusts himself, the tip of him pressing against m y entrance, and I gasp, pulling my lips away, looking at the rather odd position I was in. Kyan kisses my knee before pressing his lips softly against mine before he shoves in with one hard thrust, making my lips part as pain rippled through me.

His cock smashes into my cervix painfully . He stills , giving me time to adjust to his size , nipping and licking at m y lips , his pelvis flush against me . He pulls out slowly and groans , pressing his forehead against mine before gently pushing back in ; Kyan moves slowly , letting me adjust to the position and him .

I go to wrap my arms around his neck, forgetting they are tied above my head when he kisses me. His tongue invades m y mouth and tangles with mine, and I rock my hips against him, desire flaring violently when he pulls out, ramming back in, making me gasp with the brutal momentum. My walls flutter around his cock, squeezing him as he builds up friction. Kyan growls, plunging in harder, impaling me on his cock, his cock hitting against my cervix painfully, but the pain is overridden by the sensation that pools in my stomach from the friction. My airy cries of pleasure fill the room. I push my restrained hands against the headboard, pushing against Kyan as he pounded into me.

Warmth courses through me when my stomach tightens, my inner walls clenching. I moaned loudly as I reached the precipice and was shoved over violently, Kyan slams into me harder, and I cry out, my pussy pulsating when he stills, warmth fills my stomach, his cock twitching inside me, and warm ropes of his release bathe my insides. Kyan groans and my leg slips off his shoulder as he drops his weight on me, and we both try to catch our breath.

Kyan kisses my jaw , his hand palming and kneading my breast softly . When I tug on my hands , he reaches above my head . Claws slip out of his fingertips , slicing through the tie holding my wrists together , and I wrap my arms around his neck .

He smiles when I tug his lips to mine and kiss him gently , my tongue tracing his bottom lip before he growls , nipping at it ; I laugh , and Kyan pecks my lips .

" I love you, " He whispers." I love you more, " I tell him before yawning. Kyan pecks my cheek before pulling out of me, and I stretch before rolling onto my stomach. Kyan laughs, and I turn my face to him on the pillow and raise an eyebrow at him." What is so funny?" I ask." Jonah is?" he laughed while getting up. Furrowing my brows, I stare at him, wondering what he is talking about; Jonah felt fine through the bond.

" What is funny about Jonah?" " He gets to lay in your wet spot," Kyan laughs. I sit up, looking at Jonah's side of the bed." Kyan!" I hissed, but he just laughed while sauntering off to the bathroom.

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Chapter 271

Jonah POV

I knew the moment she marked him, I felt it . And I also felt Kaif stir and shove forward, though not out of anger but more curiosity, and I knew she marked Kaif. The bond surged, and my mark heated on my neck, tingling, making me shiver as the bond grew stronger than ever. I had only just stepped out of the fire exit when it sounded like a bomb went off. The windows blasted, bursting and raining glass down everywhere. The power going out caused enough chaos, but this caused a stampede in the foyer. Panicked people screaming and rushing out of the building. Some screamed about terrorists while one of my smartass employees, Ben, screamed out "It's aliens," to frighten them more. I click my tongue and shake my head. (Latest chapters uploaded Everyday on infobagh.com Read Your Favorite Novels)

Humans were so gullible ! Walking over to the foyer desk , I see security staff rushing everywhere . I had already mind – linked to let them know what was going on .

"Get all First Aid officers out here . They will be needed , " I quickly add through the link . No doubt people would have been injured by the exploding glass . Sirens blared loudly outside . Even the Tornado signals were blaring in the street , not that we ever got Tornados here . Stopping next to Ben at the foyer desk , he talked to staff on the walkie – talkie . It is a waste if you ask me , with all employees being a werewolf and part of Kyan's Pack .

Yet we had to keep up appearances so kind of necessary. "Kyan lost the plot?" Ben asks. His white button – up shirt had minor tears, and blood drops from where he was sprayed with glass. Although he was already healed, he looked like a bloody mess. His sandy blonde hair stuck up in every direction.

"Nope, Marabella marked Kaif, "I tell him." Kyan will have fun explaining this away, "Ben states. Nothing that couldn't be put down to natural disasters. I can already see earthquake headlines." He'll handle it. Money talks, something he has plenty of, "I tell him, and he nods." Ambulances are the way, so is an electrician.

Security is monitoring the casino . All the machines went down . And everyone else is playing medic . I sent Scott to assess the damage , '" he tells me , and I nod just as the backup generators kick in and light up the place . Now with better visuals , I see the destruction at total capacity .

Walking out the front of the casino , the street wasn't much better . It was complete chaos . I walked back inside with a sigh , deciding authorities would take care of everything outside the casino . They were all in Kyan's pocket anyway . Just another thing he would have to handle . " Alpha ? " Ben calls from the foyer desk , waving me over with his hand .

Glass crunches under my shoes as I make my way back to the white counter . He was looking at a laptop , and I walked around the counter to see what he was looking at . " We have 908 patrons staying in the hotel tonight . What do you want me to do?" " Send someone to check their rooms and make sure everyone is accounted for . Send security and medics up to each floor . All those staying issue refunds , and give vouchers for next time if they ever return.

Also, see if any available hotels off the main street have vacancies for those wanting to leave, "I tell him. Ben nods, writing everything down on a sticky note while I turn to go check the bar area, walking away from the chaos. Despite the explosion, most of those in the bar area thought it was more reason to keep drinking . Macy was working behind the bar with Soyer . Both of them are still serving . Macy smirks as I approach .

"What's up, boss?" Soyer asks as I approach. I walked around the counter to the registers, which had been opened manually since the generators wouldn't run those. They mainly only powered the elevators, lighting, fridges, and security cameras." Call last round on the house, get the cashboxes to the safes and start to clean up. "They both nod, and Macy slides a glass of whiskey across the counter, full to the brim. I raise an eyebrow at her, and she whistles, nodding toward my crotch.

I look down at the front of my pants and "Fuck!" Macy laughs, serving someone before waving their money away. I scull the glass hoping it would help mute the bond, but now she pointed i tout, I was smashed with the feelings through the bond. Their arousal going to the forefront of my mind." Suppose I know where you are going then, "Soyer laughs while I try to readjust myself. Why didn't I put underwear on ! I tap the counter, and Macy laughs, sliding another glass over to me.

"You're not heading up?" Soyer asks when I scull the glass before walking over and grabbing the bottle ." No, they only just sorted things out . I will let them have a moment, "I say, tipping the bottle to my lips; I chug a few mouthfuls and shake my head as heat rushes through me, burning down my throat and into my stomach." Well, I am off to hide somewhere no patrons are, "I chuckled, about to walk out of the small bar door when Macy rushes over to me.

She takes off her apron and tosses it at me, and I groan at the tent I fucking pitched . "It won't hide it, "I tell her, tossing it back to her." Worth a try, " she laughs, flicking her chocolate brown hair over her shoulder before pulling it in a bun on top of her head. I headed out to staff areas toward the security office. I instantly get laughed at by Daniel as I walk past his desk. He was head of security, an older gentleman with greying hair and a beard that went to the middle of his chest that was braided.

His eyes crinkled as he laughed and snorted at my erection ." Fuck up, you old fossil, "I snap at him." Hey, Midnight Delight is down the street. Sure, someone there will take care of you; don't come in here with that. I ain't helping ya out, "he laughs. I growl at him." Marked and Mated! Idiot, and have you seen the girls in that place, should be called Midnight Fright, not Delight, "I tell him, with a disgusted shiver. Flopping into one of the chairs with my bottle of whiskey. Daniel shrugs.

" I don't mind them ; they get the job done , " he laughs . " Yeah , probably because they are all about your age , went once , and the lady had more wrinkles than my nutsack , " I tell him . He laughs and shakes his head ; going back to monitoring the screens . A few hours later , I headed back to the apartment , becoming distracted by the shit storm the explosion caused . Exhausted , I make my way back upstairs , unlocking the door . The breeze from the busted windows makes me shudder .

I shower quickly before walking around to my side of the bed . Mara was tucked under the blankets , and I could tell she was still naked as the blanket was pushed

down to her waist , giving me a nice view of her perky boobs . Jax licks his chops in m y head , wanting to chew on one of them . Bloody grub .

I shake my head at my horny wolf, pull the blankets back, and climb into the bed to hear Kyan snicker. As I rolled on my side." Fucking asshole, "I tell him, feeling the dampness of the mattress. "You don't even seem fazed," he says, sitting up on his elbow looking over at me." Some random I would be, but my mates.

Na, I'm all good, "I laugh, and he scrunches his face up." I am surprised you're not spring cleaning, "I tease him. His aggravation is evident through the bond at me, mentioning the room's state." Don't, I am pretending the room is in order, "he growls, and I shake my head before tugging Marabella closer. She rolls into me and sighs. Like a magnet, Kyan moves into her and drapes his arm over her waist and my arm.

"We will have to go back to the manor while this place gets fixed up, "I tell him before yawning." Yeah, you should probably just move your stuff back home," Kyan says, pressing his face into the back of Mara's neck and inhaling her scent." Can I have a drawer too? "I laughed at his invitation to move in with him. Not like he had much choice now." You do have a drawer in my bloody room filled with all the crap you leave at my place, "he says, and I shrug.

I usually help myself to his shit, anyway. Moving in with him wouldn't be much different. I spent the majority of the time in the city there with him, anyway." You better get a bigger bed. Yours is a little squishy, "I tell him, yawning and closing my eyes." Already ordered one. Should arrive tomorrow assuming Ella didn't blow up the factory as well, "he laughs. Before closing my eyes, I nod.

I should have realized he would have everything sorted, The man; I swear he had files in his head of everything set in place, and heaven bit something doesn't line up with his schedule or on time. Marabella POV Waking the following morning, the morning air was freezing. Jonah was asleep beside me, although Kyan was no longer in bed. Tugging the covers back, I climb out of bed. It was still early in the morning. Stretching and yawning, I place my feet on the floor, before I lift them,

DARECE remembering the broken glass , only to open my eyes to find the room spotless . " Kyan ! " Kora sighs , and I nod , walking to the bathroom to pee . When I am finished , I steal Jonah's dressing gown and his slippers before stepping out into the hallway . Besides the broken windows , everything was in order , the curtains blowing inward from the slight breeze but everything was spotless . Turning the corner into the kitchen , I run into the Kyan carrying coffee .

"Woah, bloody scared me. I was about to wake you, "Kyan says, holding a mug out t o me. I take it from him and he pecks my cheek before wandering off down the hall while I wondered what time he got up to clean all this." Jonah, I am leaving, "I hear him say to Jonah before Jonah grunts when I hear the sound of flesh on flesh, and Kyan snickers as he comes back down the hall." Coffee on the bedside table, now get up! "Kyan calls to him as he comes back out to the kitchen ." What time did you get up?" I ask him ." Not long after Jonah got home , we will b e going back to the manor today , so grab what you need . I have to go see the mayor and a few officials . So I will be awhile ." he Hitl says , pulling his suit jacket on over his black button – up shirt hanging on the back of the dining table chair .

He buttons it up . " Shit , my car isn't here , " Kyan growls . He spots Jonah's keys on the microwave . H e snatches them off before grabbing me and kissing me . His tongue invaded my mouth , and I tried to pull away , worried about morning breath , but he didn't seem to care . My mug clutched tightly in my hand as I tried not to spill it over him .

He lets me go before looking behind me toward the bedroom, making me look over my shoulder to see Jonah walking toward us. "I am taking your car, "Kyan tells him, and Jonah waves him off with his hand, looking exhausted. He kisses my head as h e walks past me toward the kitchen sink. H e yawns loudly, leaning on the bench and sipping the coffee Kyan made him." I'm up happy, Boss?" Jonah groans and Kyan nods, turning his attention back to me.

" Love you, I need to go. I should have already," Kyan says before walking out in a rush. I shake my head while Jonah glances around the place." Kyan!" we both say simultaneously, looking at how clean the place is now. Jonah shakes his head before dumping his mug in the sink, pouring the contents down the drain.

He then walks back toward the room . Where are you going ? "I ask . " Back to bed , I didn't get in till after 2 , " h e states . " Well , I am ringing my brother . We are ? "I call out to him before thinking of a reason to go with him . " We're going to lunch , "I tell him . " My card is in my wallet , " Jonah sings out , and I nod before remembering he can't see me .

"Thank you !" I get no reply but feel him fall asleep , which would undoubtedly anger Kyan that he went back to bed . Heading into the room , I retrieve some clothes and put them in the main bathroom , not wanting to wake Jonah before stealing his phone and dialing Eziah's number .

He answers after the second ring . Marabella ? " he says . " How did you know it was me ? " I ask . " Inkling I had , what's up ? " " Don't suppose you could help me with something ? " I ask him , remembering to keep my voice low , not wanting to wake Jonah and have him overhear . " If it's to buy you pads again , the answer i s no , get one of your boy toys to do it , " he says , and I roll my eyes . " No , but it is important . " Eziah sighs . " Fine , where are you ? "

" The Casino, "" You want me to come to the city!" he groans." That's hours in the car. When you said you wanted help, I thought you asked because you were at Uncle Andrei's or in town!" he whines." Please?"" Ah fine, I will be a few hours, " he says." Just portal here, "I tell him." Ah, I can't. Do you think I can just portal whenever I want?

I can only do that leaving the Moon Goddess realm , " " Then go – to the Moon Goddess realm , " I tell him . " And what do you want me to tell mum ? A h , can you drop me into the realms so I can take a shortcut to the city ? " "Yep, besides, I need you to go there anyway to look for something," I tell him. "You're lucky you're my twin, or I would disown you for making me your little bitch all the time, " he growls and I laugh." So, is that a yes? " "Yes, Marabella. Now, what am I looking for in the realm?" " Celeste's Grimoires and I need that dagger, " "You want me to steal mum's dagger and a n old book? " " It's not stealing. We are borrowing, ' " Did you ask mum?"

" No , but you can , " I chuckle ." Of course you didn't . Fine , where am I meeting you ?" I bite the inside of my lip , knowing this would raise questions . " City graveyard , " I tell him . He falls silent on the other end of the phone ." We are not raising the dead , Marabella , "" No , we are just digging up a grave , " I tell him .

" So I suppose I gotta bring a bloody shovel, too?" " If you don't mind, it may look funny if I carry one through the main street, " he growls." Anything else. Do you need a bodily organ, an alibi?" I will let you know on the organ and Alibi is already sorted. I told Jonah we are having lunch together,

" " Great, I am bringing a picnic basket too," Eziah says, and I laugh." Thank you. I love you. " I tell him." Love you too, see you in an hour, " he says, and I hang up. I place the phone down before turning on the shower. Now t o just dig up my father in – laws grave and hope to god we can break this curse before the madness comes for me.