

Tasting Darkness

Chapter 161

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Read Taming Darkness By Jessica Hall Book 3
Chapter 36 – The briefcase slipped from her hands, scattering paperwork

everywhere when I am hit from the side, my magic dropping as one of her men attacked me. I hit the ground hard. From my peripheral, I see my mother trying to scavenge the papers. My wings open when the Fae man blasted me with his fire magic, my wings wrapped around my body protectively, shielding me.

The heat made me scream, and I forced power into them turning my wings to steel. They glowed, turning a rusty red, from the rapid heat. Turning my head, I spot my mother rush out the door and clench my teeth as her foot soldier pins me with his fire.

Yet the moment he is close enough, I spread my wings, slicing his body in three pieces, he looks shocked and looks down before

his body slides apart and splatters on the floor. Like some gruesome puzzle pieces.

Without a second glance at the man and his grisly fate, I chased my mother out of the house and nearly stopped in my tracks at the chaos outside. My mates were fighting alongside the recruits and destroying everyone in their path to get to me.

I scanned my surroundings looking for her, and I spotted her trying to sneak away in the midst of the battle, just the shimmer of her shield gave off her fleeing figure. "Lidia!" I screamed out to her, and she stopped once more. Her eyes flashed, and my mates, look in her direction. "You had your chance," she spits at I snarl at her and shook my head, stepping into the chaos when I noticed Kalen behind her and in the next moment, so does she.

She smirked, and her fingers come alive with magic.

"It started with you, Lidia, and it will end with you." I

warn her. "If I go, I am

taking them with me," she growled and turned toward Kalen. Darius screamed, and my heart stuttered as she lifts her hand,

glowing with her powers, a cruel smirk on her lips.

I don't think, I just feel, letting instinct drive me.

"Kalen!" Lycus screamed and Kalen lifted his head.

Seeing my mother's

outstretched hand his eyes widened when her magic left her fingertips only for me to smash into her making her drop it, I growl furious that she would try to hurt him again. My mother struggled under my hold and I refused to let go, instead flying high into the sky, soaring until I'm with my phoenixes.

"When I'm out of this, you're going to regret every second of your life.

I'll get your mates, and I'll tear them apart, one by one, in front of you." She really could be stup*d.

Who else would threaten my loved ones when I have them in a vice grip? My anger roared to life inside me, and my hold on her tightened.

No matter how much she fought against my hold, it merely grew tighter. The rage in me took over. The power hunters were far away and occupied by the Harmony-Fae. My battling those that dared to try them.

Perhaps if I was a less selfish person, I'd let those that had lived under her rule be the ones to end her life. But I wasn't letting this go, she destroyed our family, destroyed my mates, and all for nothing, for some war we were never a part of.

I squeezed her tighter, traveling higher, and her eyes bulged in her head as she struggled against the supernatural power. I had light in me, but right now the darkness had full control and filled me with power, surging through every molecule in my body.

My decision to end her only satisfied that dark part of me more when I screamed until my throat hurt. It was such a feral sound that it took me back, but not as much as what I did after. My Phoenixes circled above, hearing my call, they looked up.

Hovering in the air, she fought, her magic blasting me, only for me to absorb "Goodbye mother." I tell her before letting go. She pinwheeled through the sky, desperately trying to catch onto something.

The phoenixes swooped in, darting in and out and making her scream as tiny ribbons of her blood filled the air around her. She shielded her face, by holding her hands over them. My babies continued to rip her apart like a school of piranha's in a feeding frenzy.

WIL What was left of her when she hit the ground wasn't much, her torso, her head, bits and pieces of her limbs that they hadn't

plucked completely off of her. There was no emotion left in me as I stared down at her.

She blinked up at me in total shock. I hovered in the air, noting the horrified faces of her power hunters.

Those that remained

were quickly killed off, it's what happens when you are distracted in a battle like this.

Spark swooped out of the sky to land beside her, and she coughed, almost gurgled. "Spark," she managed to whisper, though it

took most of her strength. My hand clenched, but I stayed where I was. I trusted my phoenixes.

He moved closer to her, c**king his head as he stared. Blood coated the ground from all of her wounds. The phoenixes tried to

swoop in to finish her off, but Spark screeched at them, and they wheeled a safe distance away and perched to watch.

There wasn't much he could do anyway, she was nearly dead. Her magic was being absorbed by the earth as she bled out.

Spark hopped closer, and she smiled at him. She tried to say his name again, but she could only mouth it.

Spark leaned over and pecked at her face, and she found her voice again as a long, blood-curdling scream rang out. Spark lifted

his head, one eye hanging from the nerve he had plucked out from his beak. He pecked again, taking her other eye, throwing his head back and Toorak swallowing it.

Her screams were a crescendo, but Spark wasn't finished. He pecked straight through her skull, cracking it open, and her AA 11

Locat AS screams died out as he feasted on her brains. "Hmm, I guess Lycus was right, Phoenixes do eat eyes."

I chuckled to myself. Her death was underwhelming, she was no fight against me and my Phoenixes, for all her talk, she was

powerless. What power she came by was the numbers she stood behind, not by anything she actually possessed.

Piece by piece they had ripped her apart into torn flesh and bone, making sure it was at points that would be the most painful, so

she suffered every second she had, only for Spark to finish her off at the end when she thought he was the one that would save her.

Not wasting time looking at the mess I made, I turned away. All I needed was to be with my mates and put all of this behind us.

We would raise our baby in peace and never let it know it was related to such a heinous woman.

I would hand the vials over to the council and help salvage what was left of us. My mates were near, I could sense them fighting to get to me. I landed next to the Phoenixes who were eating what was left of her and witnessed the last of the war. Power hunters continued to try to subdue the Harmony-Fae as they fled the house.

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Chapter 162

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Chapter 37 – Some of the braver ones even dared to attack me, but a few of my feathers stopped those thoughts. Once my mother didn't appear, and realized she was dead, the power hunters were overcome with fear and tried to escape. The Harmony-Fae weren't about to let that happen. They tore them to shreds with their own magic. My mates were getting closer. I could feel Darius' magic hovering in the air, the darkness of it called to me to bring back the shadows I had grown to love. I needed them, to see them, touch them, just be with them. As I rounded the side of the house and my heart sk*pped a beat. There they all were. One of the hunters ran away from the Harmony-Fae and tried their luck with attacking Darius from the back. Lycus grabbed him

with one hand and with his hands turned to claws, he ripped into the man, shredding organs and pulling him apart.

Kalen was holding his own, a newfound sense of purpose hovering over him as he flanked Tobias. Most of the power hunters were dead, their bodies ripped to shreds, or smoking piles of ash until none were left. If anyone did get out, it wouldn't be for long. The council would track them down and each would be punished for their crimes.

The moment Darius turned and saw me, I leaped into his arms, almost knocking him over. Kalen and Tobias huddled close, and the cracking of bones let me know that Lycus had shifted back as he joined us.

Kalen's voice was cracked, his deep emotions swirling almost out of control. "You never left," he whispered. I peppered his face with kisses.

I looked into his eyes. "I made you a promise, Kalen, and you knew I'd never break it."

The council had shown up within minutes of the battle ending, surveying the aftermath after we'd taken care of most of the danger. Many of them stared in open-faced shock at the sheer number of Harmony-Faes that existed.

“Wait, I need to give them something,” I told my mates before digging into my pocket and pulling out the vials that revealed how evil my mother truly was.

Darius’ brows furrowed as he studied them. It took him a second, but recognition sparked, and his eyes widened before he

stared at me. “You were always the cure! I didn’t destroy it.” he gasped.

I nodded and handed the vials over. It was finally over, and now I was going to be able to enjoy my mates and raise our children without fear of that unhinged woman ever crossing us again.

When we were finished I looked at the old house which was an exact replica of the house I grew up in. A house that should no longer exist. So I waited for them to finish retrieving what the council wanted from there, and when the last elder came out he stopped walking over to us.

The man’s energy felt familiar as he drew closer, his facial features were ones I had witnessed before in my mate’s memories,

Tobias’s to be exact. The man stopped in front of me before looking at his son.

In Tobias’s memories, this man was proud, so angry, and felt so much bigger than he did now.

Instead of the fear I felt in Tobias's memories, I only felt pity for him."You found her," he says, eyeing me curiously.

Tobias says nothing, just drapes his arm across my shoulders and tuck me closer. "Are you finished inside?" Tobias asks, not even acknowledging his father's question.

His father nods and Tobias starts to tug me away when his father speaks again.

"That's it?" he calls after his son. Tobias keeps walking and as we step past Darius I see he is glaring at the man with so much hatred I knew he wanted to kill him. "You could have been King." Tobias stops. "You are the next heir to the throne in the Vamperic-Kingdom."

"I don't care for any throne, father. And neither did Thomas," "Now you have her, you could retake your place. Become the King you're supposed to be."

"He'll never learn," Tobias mutters. "Does family really mean nothing to you?"

Tobias laughs and stops, turning to look at his father. "Family means everything to me, you're just no longer a part of mine." His father actually has the audacity to appear hurt by what his son said.

“You’re my flesh and blood. You’re a f**king Kade,”
“Wrong! I am a Wraith, so shove your name up your
*ss, dad. You had your
chance to make up for the past. I don’t need or want
your apologies, and I certainly don’t need your
forgiveness for choosing
them over you.” Tobias snapped at his father.
“But you rang me, you called me here!”
“Because you’re part of the council, not part of my
life! Nor will you be part of theirs!”. Tobias says, his
hand dropping to my
stomach. His father blinks at me, his eyes darting to
his son’s hand on my stomach.
Without another word, Tobias turns me to face the
house, and I look up at him, “Are you okay?” he
nods, kissing my temple.
Yeah, I just want to go home,” he tells me, and I see
Darius grip his shoulder.
“Thank you for not killing him,” Tobias nods to him.
“Don’t tempt me because I want to,” Darius
mumbles, looking up at the
house. I lift my hand, letting a fireball dance on my
palm and looking at my house. After a second, I toss
it, setting the house
ablaze while Kalen opens up a portal.
We watch it burn for a few seconds, and I see my
Phoenixes start flying home to Astrid.

“Let go home,” I whisper, giving the house one last glance before stepping through the portal after Lycus.

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Chapter 38 – Aleera

Two days Later

I finished my shower and stepped into the room, more than ready to join my mates. I was blown away by what I was witnessing. I

stood inside the door for a few moments, taking it all in. Gradually, I crept into the room, not wanting to disturb them just yet, but just appreciate the sight.

My heart raced to the point I thought I was going to fall into cardiac arrest as I stared at them. The loves of my life, three of the

four men I wanted to build a life with.

The towel wrapped around my body made me feel over-dressed. They hadn't noticed me yet, too consumed with each other, and

who could blame them? Victory sex was amazing sex. I had a feeling though that once they did, it would be like being thrown in

a den with starving, ravenous wolves. Darius was missing, and I wondered where he'd gotten to.

They had started without me. They lay naked, tangled together on the huge bed. The three of them that were there writhed

together in a sweaty heap of passion. There was so much skin on display, slipping against each other, that I couldn't tell where one man ended, and the other began. But honestly, I didn't think that they could even tell that, either.

Nothing was off limits for them – Kalen had Lycus's finger pushed inside him. I let out a shaky breath as Kalen's moan echoed off the walls. My eyes followed their movements, focusing on the way he welcomed Lycus' inside him. He cut his own moan off as he wrapped his lips around Tobias' c**k, while Lycus sucked and nipped at his neck, dragging his tongue and teeth across the skin with such a starving look my cheeks burned. All of my blood had rushed to my cheeks, and other areas, if the throbbing was any indication. I couldn't wait until I would join their den of lust and passion.

The sight of them together reminded me of something I read once about how snakes breed. The way they moved against each other made my insides ache. They were so breathtaking, I couldn't tear my gaze away from them, even if I wanted to. They were a mess of temptation and raw lust.

I was pretty sure that I could easily find pleasure by just watching my mates play with each other. They were experts with every move they did. The way they crooked their fingers and found the spots that made their eyes glaze as they were overcome with pleasure, or the way they would suck at each other and the wet slurping sound that came from it all. I had to remind myself that I wasn't there to stand aside and watch them have all the fun. I was there to join in. As happy as they were to play with each other's c**ks, to suck and f**k each other in infinite combinations and poses, they craved something that only I could offer.

Besides, Darius wasn't here to steal it off. They needed my magic. Like Darius, they could also draw power from me. My mates could take it from Darius too, but I was like the battery that never ran out of life, which could make it all the more fun.

I took a few more steps closer and Tobias looked up, giving me a lazy smile and reaching his hand out for me. I took his hand, and he pulled me towards him. I let him pull me onto the bed and , into the decadent pleasures that I had just been watching.

It felt like the three men moved to the side to let me into the center of their play, surrounding me instantly as they touched my body with their soft touches from strong, warm hands.

They turned from kissing each other to focus on me. Kalen captured my lips, and I tasted Tobias on him.

Lycus buried his face

between my breasts and kissed each of them before sucking on one nipple and then another. Tobias

traveled down my body and

kissed my thighs, slowly working his way up with soft fluttery kisses until he got to my quivering p*ssy lips.

I closed my eyes as the sensations overwhelmed me. Pleasure swirled through me, making me moan into Kalen's kiss. I arched

my back as Tobias' tongue swept almost teasingly over my wet p*ssy. I was so worked up from just watching them that the

smallest touch was almost enough to throw me over the edge. He moved it around my lips in that teasing soft way before he

flicked it against my cl*t.

My eyes flew open as a surprised gasp was torn from me and Kalen took the opportunity to plunge his tongue into my mouth.

Lycus abandoned my nipples and reached over my body, his d***k rubbing into me as he searched for Kalen's c***k.

I stared at Lycus as he bent over and took Kalen's c***k into his mouth. My heart thundered against my rib cage, captivated. The sight of it made me shudder, and I turned to look at Lycus' own c**k. It was rock-hard and glistening with someone's spit and his own sweat.

I reached for it, curling my fingers over the soft velvety and stroked it. I gave it a squeeze and relished in the pulse of it beneath my hand. I loved the power they gave me, the access they provided, and the full freedom over everything I wanted. They didn't force me to do anything I wasn't willing to try, but gladly went as far as I went.

All three men had incredible bodies and even more incredible c***ks. Tobias' tongue continued to lap and twist around my p*ssy driving me closer, he licked and sucked on my cl*t, circling his tongue around it every time a gasp or a moan escaped my captured lips.

Lycus gave me a side-eyed glance while he deep-th***ted Kalen. Kalen chuckled and pulled away from the kiss, and helped

guide me to what I wanted. I shifted position so he was straddling me, and I smiled in between my moans. Tobias had helpfully held himself back, watching as I prepared to take one of his mates into my mouth.

I loved the way it tasted. Pre c**m and sweat touched my tongue and filled me with the taste of sex. It made my excitement for what was to come and lust for these men grow ten times in strength.

Magic flowed through my veins as Lycus' bond instantly attached to it, latching on the strongest energy it could find, and drew power from me.

Looking up, I saw that Kalen was kneeling just above my head and, while I sucked Lycus's c***k, Lycus's lips were wrapped around Kalen's c***k. I moaned deeply, the sound m*ffled by the c***k in my mouth. I was surrounded by sex and by lust.

Between my legs, Tobias thrust his fingers into me. I moaned as he did it, feeling how wet I was for him. I lifted my hips, encouraging his fingers to thrust in deeper. Not only did he shove his fingers deeper into my p*ssy, but he shoved one into my

a*s too. I cried out with pleasure as my eyes shot open wide, and I stared up at Lycus. He smiled at me, clearly feeling and enjoying the immense pleasure I had received through the bond.

He pulled away from Kalen's c**k, and Kalen whimpered as the warmth was taken away. Lycus growled at me, "I want to f**k your a*s,"

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Chapter 39 – I nodded, and everyone changed positions. I was the center of attention at that moment once again. I got onto my knees, sticking my a*s in the air and placing my face down onto the sheets.

All three men gathered around my a*s, looking at me and pawing at me. I turned my head back to watch them.

Kalen held my a*s cheeks open as they drizzled lube between them. His fingers pressed into my a*s, stretching me out and making me moan. Tobias sucked on Lycus's c**k a little before covering it in lube and stroking it. While Kalen held open my cheeks, still playing with my a*shole a little, Tobias helped Lycus guide his c**k to my hole.

“That’s it,” Kalen encouraged, reaching down and playing with my t*ts with one hand. “Take his big c**k in that tight little a*s,” he said with a moan, “I want to see it stretch you out.” Lycus’s c**k pressed to my hole. He pushed forward and I relaxed my body as his girth stretched me open. I moaned deeply, rolling my eyes, as everyone watched the way that I stretched out to take his big c**k. “F**k,” Tobias grunted, “that’s beautiful.” “So beautiful,” Kalen added. Lycus thrust back and forth. Each movement of his hips made me shudder and grunt with pleasure. I was so lost in it that I barely noticed Tobias bending over Kalen to the left of me and thrusting his c**k into Kalen’s a*s. I turned toward the slamming of flesh against flesh and watched him be pounded, just as I was being., We stared into each other’s eyes. The passion that I felt, that I was sharing with all three of them, was incredible. Kalen’s eyes rolled back as Tobias pounded him harder and harder. Seconds later, Tobias cried out with pleasure. He was coming, pumping Kalen’s a*s full of c*m.

Once Tobias pulled out of Kalen's a*s, Kalen turned his attention to my body. He ran his hands under me before slipping his fingers into my p*ssy. Having a c**k in my a*s and fingers in my p*ssy was an incredible sensation that made me shudder powerfully.

"Let me f**k your p*ssy," he asked, softly.

I nodded, even though I didn't know how it would be done. I was getting so weak with pleasure that I could hardly think. Kalen

knew what to do, though. He lifted me up, without letting Lycus's c**k slip out of me, and slipped himself under me. Holding me up, he thrust his c**k up and into me.

I cried out when he forced it inside. With both my holes full, I was being stretched out impossibly wide.

There was nothing more I could take, the pleasure was too much. As they pounded into me, f**king my holes hard and fast; I was dangerously close to coming myself.

I almost screamed with pleasure, my whole body convulsing as I was trapped between the two men.

Still, they pounded into me hard and fast, chasing their own highs. I shuddered and moaned through that powerful or*asm, unable to stop myself from crying

out with the pleasure cascading through me. Looking behind me, I noticed Tobias was behind Lycus. I think that he must have been slipping his fingers into Lycus's a*s because something had changed. Lycus' hips bucked powerfully, and he started to come. I heard the way that he cried out as I felt his c**k pumping its load deep into my a*s. When Tobias pulled out, it was just me and Kalen left. I looked down at him, feeling him gripping my a*s cheeks as he pounded his c**k up and down into me. The way that he f**ked me was intense, and my p*ssy kept convulsing with aftershocks of my or*asm. I could even feel the c*m drip from my p*ssy and down onto Kalen's balls. Soon he started to grunt. His c***k twitched in my oversensitive p*ssy, and he came ard. Pumping into me, until eventually finding his own release. When he pulled out of me, I collapsed onto the bed. The things that I had seen and felt were still spinning through my mind when the door opened. "What, you couldn't wait for me to return?" Darius scolded us as he kicked the door shut and stalked toward me. I smiled

dreamily and the bed dipped as Kalen and Lycus climbed off the bed, heading for the bathroom. Seconds later I smile hearing Tobias run the bath and I rolled, intent to go drown in the bath to ease my aching muscles, when

Darius' hand came down on my a*s, I hiss and glare at him over my shoulder. Darius smirks, leaning over and gripping my ankles. "But the bath," Darius arm wrapped around my waist, jerking my pliable limbs back to him as I claw at the sheets trying to escape him.

"I don't think so, bring your a*s back here," he flips me onto my back leaning over me.

"No, I'm sore," I objected with a sheepish smile on my lips.

"You will be when I am through with you," Darius purred next to my ear. His hands clutching mine, pressing them into the bed

when his lips crashed down on mine. "Do you have any idea how embarrassing it is to be in a meeting when you feel your mate's

f***king around?" he growled, nipping at my chin, his lips traveling lower to capture my nipple between his teeth.

I chuckled, trying to picture it. "Probably about as awkward as when your class walked in on us f***king over Tobias desk," I

retorted, remembering a couple, weeks back when Tobias was supposed to be doing practice on the fields covering for Darius, only for the class to walk in with me bent over a desk. By the sly look on Tobias' face, I knew that he deliberately decided to bring class back to the classroom.

"No, I can guarantee mine was more embarrassing," Darius nipped at my jaw. His lips traveled to my other breast. He bit down on my nipple, making me squirm.

"How?" I breathed out the question and hissed when his teeth graze and nip at the side of my breast.

"Because you weren't in a meeting with your in-laws. But I was!"

I snorted, just imagining the look on T*b**s's parents' face. "How was your meeting?" I ask, squirming when his stubble brushes against my ribs.-

"Stop trying to distract me," he growls, undoing his belt and freeing himself, he positions himself, hoisting my leg up around his waist. He groans as he sinks himself into me with a groan.

His lips capture mine while my hands tug at his shirt wanting it off, with one hand he tugs it off over his head, tossing it away

before his hands tangle in my hair as he jerks my face closer, his lips molding around mine as his tongue tasted every inch. I

moan into his mouth, and rock my hips, and he chuckles, pulling away.

“I thought you were sore,” He mumbles against my lips. I growl at him, locking my legs around him, wanting him to move as my lips travel down his neck. Darius chuckles before he slides out of me slowly before slamming back in, making me gasp, he tugs my head back by my hair. “I love you.” he purrs, and before I can reply he swallows any words with his lips covering mine.

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Read Taming Darkness By Jessica Hall Book 3 Chapter 40 – My baby bump had grown so large in the matter of weeks. It was obvious to most that it was more than one inside there. Yet it was no surprise to me and Kalen, we could tell by the changes in my aura. I was having a boy and a girl. Reluctantly, we found a reliable source within the Harmony-Fae that was an OBGYN before my mother had imprisoned him.

“Well, we definitely have more than one.” He observed, the cold gel on my belly making me shiver. He rolled the handle down, pressing harder to show everyone the two heartbeats.

I was excited for twins.

“So definitely twins?” Darius. asked to be sure.

“More than one?” Lycus stared at the screen, his jaw slack. “Are you sure it isn’t one?” he demanded.

A heavy thud hit the ground, and we looked over to see Lycus passed out on the floor from the news. To be a Were-Fae he was

so dramatic. If anyone was going to be doing any passing out around here, it would be me.

Hell, I was the one carrying them. Only thing he would have to do was help with diapers and feedings. Though it wouldn’t

surprise me if he slacked off. He

always tried to weasel his way out of helping with the baby phoenixes.

The phoenixes had grown up, and we had more than I had before the day we were attacked by power hunters on the training

fields. They liked terrorizing some of the new recruits just for the hell of it.

Ryze learned to talk more and be able to say everyone’s names clearly. She constantly pestered Tobias and Darius for belly rubs. She was now too big to fit on my lap with my growing bump.

“Depending on how your pregnancy goes, you should be okay with the delivery, but if anything comes up, don’t hesitate to call

me. We owe you a great debt for saving us from our prison.” the doctor bowed his head to me.

I had moved Astrid’s safe haven.

We didn't need any more intrusions in our lives. We had all lost so much, but gained so much more through our bond.

The Harmony-Fae were reintegrated with the rest of the Fae.

They'd recovered all the files they'd needed from my mother's old base. It implicated my parents as the source of both waves of the plague.

Well before any of us had been born, a long-standing war between the demons and Seraphim boiled over, killing the entire

Seraphim population with only a handful remaining.

My mother, over time, filled my father's head with the desire to rule and bring down the demon king.

Bringing back the Seraphim

population and keeping the ultimate weapon at their control, their own daughter. I was never meant to live as a child in their

eyes, only a tool for their agenda.

If it weren't for Darius and Tobias, I would have died in that fire, and the most painful part? My mother wouldn't have shed one

single tear at my loss. It didn't matter to Lidia who died by the plague she released. All those lives lost, so she could parade

around like the queen she clearly wasn't.

My mother's plan was decades in the making, making everyone believe the Harmony – Fae died off, all the while she collected them one by one. There were moles everywhere within the Fae authority, seduced to believe they would be given control. Lidia planned to release a third wave of the plague, which is what she injected Porter with, killing him. Who did she think there would

be to rule with the dark Fae gone?

No rhyme or reason to make her plan make sense.

After Porter went on the run for killing his wife, my mother made him a deal, help her find me and kill Xandrius along with Darius. She knew Darius and Tobias were my mates and saw Lycus and Kalen's names on Darius' infinity symbol, connecting the dots.

Lidia knew they would come for me, being their keeper, destroying her plans. She convinced my father that it was better that I die than be mated to the son of their enemy. In her mind, it was better to kill me than Xandrius having access to all the power and the cure that I contained.

I wonder now did she ever have one ounce of love in her heart for me? Or my father for that matter. It was so much to process

and take in. On a brighter note, Tobias' parents made the effort to accept Tobias and his choice to be involved with not just me, but our other mates.

Ryze came swooping in and perched on the windowsill, she was able to finally say my name properly, "Aleera, outside." Her sharp eyes pleaded for me to go. I pushed up off my seat standing up, while she followed down the stairs. She had gotten too big to sit on my shoulders.

I waddled down the last landing, exiting out the door only to be shocked, "Surprise!" The recruits and my mates had thrown a

surprise baby shower. I never knew demons even celebrated like this. They are usually dark and glum.

Well, since most of them helped raise the phoenixes, a lot has changed with them. Still but with a demons, of course, but with a lighter side. And to think over a year ago I despised them, wishing they were all dead.

Darius came over, helping me to my seat. He cuddled me every chance he got, roping my feet up, kicking Lycus out of the bed

for fear he would smush me and my growing belly. I definitely don't miss the old Darius, this version of him was growing on me.

Tobias' parents were also here to celebrate their grandchildren, our son would be named Thomas, after Tobias' brother. He had saved me from Lidia, sacrificing himself in the process to keep me safe. I will forever be grateful to him. demons, of course, but with a lighter side. And to think over a year ago I despised them, wishing they were all dead. Darius came over, helping me to my seat. He cuddled me every chance he got, roping my feet up, kicking Lycus out of the bed for fear he would smush me and my growing belly. I definitely don't miss the old Darius, this version of him was growing on me.

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Darius seated next to me and Kalen on the other side smoothed over my bump, making my stomach ripple, and now one of them needed to get me up to use the bath from one of our babies sitting on my bladder. "Since you both made one of them stomp on my bladder, you both need to help me up to use the bathroom." I scolded.

Lycus rushed over, “I’ll do it, you two are always trying to hog her.” Lycus lifted me up with no effort, stuck his tongue out at our mates and helped me back inside before I wet my pants. But I had a surprise for our daughter’s name. It was the one name we couldn’t agree on. They wanted to name her after me, I suggest Lycus’s mother name, but he didn’t want his daughter’s name to represent such a horrid memory for him and mine was not an option.

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Our family was complete. Our twins were now over-active one year olds. One boy and one girl and of course were all born with magic, all born Harmony Seraphim elementals. That was going to create challenges for all of us since we were still learning my abilities. Chasing them around was tiring, but I would have it no other way. Their fathers spoiled them all to no end, always making me the bad guy when they refused to go to bed.

They would often sneak over through the bathroom and I would wake up with feet and hands in my face and my back. I loved

them dearly, but I needed them to sleep in their own rooms for once, straight through the night. Forget sex, it was sleep I desperately needed.

Tobias nudged me as I watched them chase the phoenixes around the field, "We should have one more," he suggested.

I looked at him like he has grown another head, was he crazy? I could barely keep up with the two we had, much less one or more added to the mix, "No, the two we have are enough. I can't even use the bathroom in peace without one of them coming in to show a toy or tell a story about whose not sharing."

Ryze came swooping down, dropping onto Tobias's lap, joined by her own little baby. She will forever be a lap Phoenix, wanting belly rubs and scratches from Tobias. Her baby rubbed her beak in Tobias hair and cawed into his ear. "You hear that? That's why we don't need.....

anymore. The crying, the pooping, the non-existent sleep and let's not forgot all the sex we don't have anymore." I snapped.

Tobias nodded after I made my points. "Thomas, slow down or you're going to take your eye out with that stick!"

I stood up to go and wrangle him in, “I got it, you relax.” Tobias chided.

Ryze switched places and dropped on my lap with her tummy up for me to rub. Her little one was still perched on Tobias’

shoulder while he walked over to tame our wild son.

Molly was still chasing Spark around when she fell,

making my heart leap from my chest, Darius

portaled onto the field in an

instant, “I got her, just a little scratch. She’ll be fine.”

Darius spoiled her the most. “Aw, is my little girl hurt? Daddy will kiss it and

make it better. How about some ice cream to make the ouch go away faster?”

“Darius, you’re going to spoil her dinner. You know how I fight with her to eat her vegetables!” I yell at him.

“I will make sure she eats all her food, warden, I mean mommy.’ >>

He thinks he is so slick, he is just gonna use his magic to make her vegetables disappear like he always does. I huff to myself.

Kalen finally over his fear of the phoenixes, sits down next to me, Ryze flicked out her tongue to lick his cheek. I lean my head on

his shoulder, letting out a sigh. Happy?” He asked. ((

I cuddle up against him as I answer, “Always, as long as I have all of you by

my side.”

Kalen kissed the top of my head Thomas came running over, jumping on Kalen with Tobias right behind him, “Ready to go inside,

Thomas?” Kalen messes his hair, while Thomas nodded his little head, “Yes, daddy. Can I get ice cream too, like Molly?” I sideeyed

Kalen, already knowing he was going to give in.

“Let’s ask mommy to see what she says.”

Of course, he was going to make me the bad one here. I sighed. ” Fine, it’s only fair since Molly is getting some too.”

Tobias chuckled at me caving in, “Come on, let’s get you your ice cream before mommy changes her mind.”

“Yay!” Thomas jumps up, reaching for Tobias hand when Lycus rushes past me in wolf form, he drops his head and Thomas

squeals as he slides down his father’s neck and lands on his back. My heart leaps as watched his little body get tossed in the air

briefly only to land on his back. He grips his fur while squealing when Lycus darts off toward the castle with our son. —

Ryze flew off to the aviary Darius had built for the phoenixes following Lycus and Thomas I clamber to my feet dusting grass off

when I'm scooped up by Kalen, "Now I finally have you all to myself for once," he growls softly, nuzzling my neck and making me giggle.

The End

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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