

# Tasting Darkness

Chapter 101

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Book 2

Chapter 22 – Aleera

It was utter chaos. My birds' screeching squawks ripped my heart to shreds as they began to fall, half of them torn to shreds

when the man holding me under his spell was thrown into the castle wall. I collapsed on the ground, only to look up at the bloodshed surrounding me. I blinked, my eyes trying to track Tobias's blurring movement as he fought to get to Darius, who was surrounded by the hooded figures.

His magic being the strongest, seemed to make him the biggest target. Turning my head, I saw an enormous wolf coming straight toward me, all claws and sharp gleaming teeth as it launched Tasting Darkness Chapter 22 and sharp gleaming teeth as it launched itself directly at me.

I closed my eyes, waiting to be torn to shreds when its fur brushed past my face as it jumped over the top of me; a feral snarl tore from deep within its chest.

I gasp, twisting to see its powerful jaws ripping the hooded figure I hadn't noticed coming up behind me. Blood sprays everywhere, coating me and the grass when I feel through the bond that it was Lycus.

Ryze screeches loudly, and I get to my feet, searching for him. Only to find him attacking a hooded man on the ground. He swats at Ryze; only then do I catch the crazed look on his face and the blood drenching his clothes when he turns slightly.

The man lifts his hand, and Ryze screeches as he is blasted with his magic.

My scream was deafening, and I fell deaf to everything around me when I felt my infinity mark burn as hot as Lava up my arms and spear through my heart when I realized the blood tainting the Vampiric- Fae was Kalen's.

Kalen's body jerks on the ground as he sputters, coughing up blood and gasping for air.

Lycus howls as he, too, feels the pain beat into him. I felt all their fear bleed into me as Lycus tore past me, tackling the figure while I ran toward Kalen, who lay bleeding on the

ground. My legs gave out when I reached him. He was gasping for air, his throat torn out as he choked on his own blood, and I

heard a roar behind me, yet I couldn't tear my eyes from Kalen as he clutched my arms.

My hands frantically tried to stem the bleeding, trying to heal him, but my 8 magic was gone, and the vampire had not only

sucked the power from his veins but his life's blood from his body. I turned to see Lycus tearing the man apart, Darius fighting for his life, and I screamed.

"Tobias!" I screamed, knowing he was the only one who could heal him fast enough. Yet he was fighting to get to us but was

surrounded. My fingers become slippery with the warmth of Kalen's blood when I am jerked backward by my hair, and teeth sink into my neck.

I thrash, trying to escape the figure holding me down and tearing into my neck with razor-sharp teeth. Yet my mind had one

thought: Kalen. We needed to help Kalen. The petrified look on his face seared into my mind would forever haunt me, yet nothing

will haunt me more than the feeling of our bond breaking and with it so did I Every part breaking, and with it, so did I.

Every part of me broke when the bond severed, and along with it a piece of me died with him.

## **Spread the love**

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 101

Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 101

Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 101

Tasting Darkness novel series by author Jessica Hall updated

Chapter 101. tasting darkness jessica hall Novel Read Online

Book 2... Aleera ran away from

the Fae monsters that were chasing after her and they exhausted her. Her parents were murdered by the Savage people. Darius kills them and avenge her

and she waits for his pity. ... At Chapter 101 of the novel series

Chapter 101, the details of the story came to a dramatic end. How will Enya Fosters and

Corbin's story end?. Follow novel Chapter 101 Chapter 101 at

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 101

Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 101

Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 101

(0)

0/255

Send •

Chapter 102

fl

# Tasting Darkness

## Chapter 102

• • •

### Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Book 2 Chapter 23 – Lycus POV

Everything stopped. My entire world stopped as a pain I wished I hadn't felt time and time again washed through me. It sucked the air from my lungs, and my body stopped fighting. The searing pain coursing through every nerve ending forced me to shift back, leaving me on top of the corpse of the person I had just killed. Yet it didn't save him. Only then do I see Kalen's name on my infinity mark turn grey fading out. He was dead, yet my heart still beat loudly in my chest. I do not know how, for I wished it stopped beating when his did. Yet the agonized scream of my mates made the world silent except for their agony. It was like time stopped when we all did. 4009 Turning my head, he lay there, dead, cold, and covered in blood. Lying in the dirt as if he wasn't the center that held us together, we were nothing without Kalen. He was our glue, and time and time again, he held us together and us him, knowing without him, none of us could go on living. Tobias collapsed to his knees.

Just giving up. The same feeling coursed through me, and I resigned myself to death. Darius staggers, and I turn my attention to Kalen's lifeless form sprawled on the grass pooled in his own blood. Aleera rushed over to him. Tears streaked her face as she clutched him as if she alone could put him back together. Despite this, it was far too late for anything to be done. Kalen wouldn't come back this time. His heart had 6 ㄣ 60 stopped. Yet still, she tried as she beat his chest and shook him before she screamed. The power hunters even stopped at the sound of her scream, it guttural and tortured, emitting the dead hollowness she felt inside. Momentarily shocked, they all turned their attention toward her when she realized he was not coming back. Ryze flies over, drops on her shoulder, and licks her cheek as her shoulders shake with her sobs. His presence jolted her, shocking her with his magic. Her head lifted, and her eyes glowed with her burning rage. I could feel it in every fiber of her being as she jolted the bond, awakening us from our heartbroken stupor, and I saw Darius start fighting with new zeal.

As if her anger alone was enough to push 9000 60  
Co us to keep fighting.

And it was as Tobias got to his feet. Yet I was  
frozen, dead inside, as I saw her lean down and kiss  
Kalen's lips. She whispers  
something to him before laying his head down on  
the ground before she stands, and I feel the entire  
ground ripple with her  
anger.

As if she was drawing energy from the earth itself.  
Her frustration, anger, and sadness were bleeding  
and morphing into  
something so dark that not even the devil himself  
could touch it. As she flexed her fingers, the ground  
quaked and quivered,  
cracking, and the sky turned dark as if she sucked  
all the light out of the world and drew it closer.

Everyone stopped, and even  
time appeared to stop under her fury as it too held  
its breath, waiting for her wrath.

Everyone was stunned and looked from the shaking  
ground to the darkened skies, WN2I 6 O 000 00 only  
the light wasn't stolen.

Clouds rolled across the sky, swirling and moving.  
The wind picked up, and the trees bent as the air  
tunneled above.

Ryze screeches loudly, and the phoenixes, instead of running from the tunneling wind and rain, dive straight into it, and my infinity mark burns, making me clutch it, the pain hotter than anything I had ever felt. Looking up, I see Aleera raise her arms, and a chorus of screeches filled the air, making me cover my ears as it drilled through my skull. I clench my eyes and grit my teeth, only opening my eyes to see lightning fire engulf Aleera as she screamed. Pain coursed through the bond, but it didn't burn as hot as her anger. No, that was far hotter as the phoenixes fried her with ㄅ C 60 O hotter as the phoenixes fried her with their magic. The tunneling wind engulfs her and burns her; as the phoenixes sear her with their power. Each fell from the sky, bursting into flames as they gave their lives and magic to her. Each phoenix that dropped made her burn brighter until light filled the sky, and her screams died out, along with the wind. Glancing up, most of the birds had fallen and burned once hitting the ground. Aleera staggers and collapses on the ground, panting. When I noticed most of the Power hunters zero in on her, they could feel her energy shift. The entire world would feel



the magic coursing through her.

Fear for her courses through me, Darius screams at Tobias to get to her, and I shift, knowing she is now the target. 2000 7 60

4ood O She had too much power, more power than one could harness, yet when she looked up, I stopped in my tracks, my claws biting into the ground as I skidded along it before halting in my tracks and backing up. What the fuck was she? Yet the power hunters didn't see what I saw.

I wasn't even sure of what I was seeing as I stood in front of her. At this moment, she was darkness incarnate.

Aleera wasn't manipulating darkness. She wasn't touching darkness.

She became the darkness. Gold tendrils slivered down from her face when she dug her fingers in the ground, the gold streaking out and splitting the earth and making the ground shake with the power of an earthquake.

In a blink, 0600 7 60 she was standing, and I gasped when I saw her wings spread out on either side, along with her arms.

Wings

. Aleera had wings! Something I had not seen on a fae since before the plague, yet they weren't like any wings I had seen

before. White Fae used to have wings, crystalline or white, yet hers were black with gold and red streaking through them. Aleera, also shocked at her new attachment, gasps before flexing them and blinking, regathering herself before turning her gaze to her victims. And she was running straight at them in the next blink of my eyes. And they were running at her. They wanted her power, and she wanted their lives. And their lives she took as she manifested magic I had never seen before.

4603 C Monsters, things of nightmares, crept from the crevices out of the earth as she cast them into the world. She created hell on earth. Hell hounds come up from the pits she created, tearing into the power hunters.

Ghostly figures clawed from the ground and attacked alongside her. Ryze, who was still on her shoulder, jumped off, joining the fight as she hurled magic everywhere as they fell while others ran for their lives. Power hunter ran, opening portals and escaping the massacre.

I could only stare in shocked horror at what she had become. Her magic flowed freely from her fingertips while she used her

wings as weapons, sharper than swords and stronger than titanium. They tore through them like hot knives on butter while her magic burned their souls from 9600 7 C 60 them. Darius, undisturbed by what she became, moved to help her along with Tobias.

Aleera, feeling them, turned on them, tossed her hand in Darius' direction, and he was thrown back.

At first, I thought she turned on him when Tobias was thrown back too. Yet as they stood, I realized she recharged them, empowered them, and she did it without even touching them. Yet that momentary distraction cost her.

A blast from her right knocked her sideways, and her body lifted in the air, and she was tossed in the air.

Darius got to his feet, and I was already running toward her as she was launched into the sky.

"Aleera!" Tobias and I screamed at the same time Darius killed the figure 960 200 O Z holding her in their magic, the hot fire engulfing them and melting their flesh from their bones when she hit the ground.

That momentary distraction, I realized it was a ploy as portals opened up everywhere, giving the few left a chance to escape. I

rushed to her side and grabbed her only to let her go, her skin burning hot to touch, and she pushed herself off the ground with a groan and turned, looking for the power hunters. She wanted to kill them.

A sob tore from her lips when she realized they had escaped, and the feeling through the bond turned cold. T 60

## **Spread the love**

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 102

Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 102

Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 102

Tasting Darkness novel series by author Jessica Hall updated

Chapter 102. tasting darkness jessica hall Novel Read Online

Book 2... Aleera ran away from

the Fae monsters that were chasing after her and they exhausted her. Her parents were murdered by the Savage people. Darius kills them and avenge her

and she waits for his pity. ... At Chapter 102 of the novel series

Chapter 102, the details of the story came to a dramatic end. How will Enya Fosters and

Corbin's story end?. Follow novel Chapter 102 Chapter 102 at

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 102

Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 102

Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 102

(0)

0/255

Send •

# Tasting Darkness

Chapter 103

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Book 2

Chapter 24 – Aleera

They killed him. They killed my mate, and I returned to my senses as I hit the ground. I had lost all control, driven by anger so hot

I thought I would combust. “Aleera,” Lycus murmured as I tried to clear my vision, my anger dying down and replaced with sadness and a hollowness that would never be filled; I was dead inside. And I felt my magic crashing as I did, seeping back into

the earth, yet my magic was recharged, energized, yet ice cold in my veins when I heard Ryze screech.

The fighting had stopped, and the bodies of our men and the power hunters lay on the ground. Few had survived, yet all I BI Tasting Darkness

Chapter 24 could think was Kalen was gone.

That cold, sinking feeling made my bones ache as it settled over me. The weight was heavy, and I was drowning in despair. Is this what they felt every time he killed himself? No wonder they hated me. I couldn't live with this feeling, yet as my eyes searched for his body amongst the others, all I could see was carnage. "Kalen." I whimpered when Ryze screeched again, and I looked for him. Only to see what was left of my phoenixes huddled where his body lay. My eyes widen, and I choke and sputter at what I see.

He was being eaten by them. They were eating him. I screamed at them, getting to my feet and running toward them.

1 "No, stop! Stop," I sobbed, racing to stop 66 them from mutilating him more. Lycus and Tobias were also running toward him too.

I lift my hand and blast them with my magic, only for it to hit some invisible barrier and be deflected back at us, knocking us all on our asses.

Fury courses through me that they would betray me like this, and I sit with a crying scream when I see one phoenix collapse.

Then another.

The huddled birds, ruffling feathers and chirping screeches, fluttered over him, and all I could see were his legs as they covered him before dropping one by one and bursting into flames around him when the one on top squawked loudly and erupted into flames.

My heart became pulverized as he burned along with them. Or so I thought. My infinity mark burns, erupting with power, and warmth floods through me, and I gasp, looking down at my mark to see his name flashing like an SOS. Blink.

less Chapter 24 Blink. Blink before searing and burning brighter before it stops completely. Yet gone was the grey, and his name was etched in a bright blue like the others. I stared at the marking and clutched my wrist, only to see Tobias and Lycus doing the same when magic erupted in my chest and made my heart swell. Kalen's magic.

Kalen's bond. I gasped, looking toward where his body lay, only for him to jolt upright with a harsh wheeze as he sucked in air.

Ash and X soot covering every inch of him cascades off him, his clothes gone

“Kalen?” I murmured, and he breathed as if he had been holding his breath for a long time, trying to catch his breath.

He clutches his chest, then his throat.” Kalen!” Lycus shrieked a sob, and he turned his head to look at us.

They weren’t eating

him; they were resurrecting him. With a cry, we were all on our feet, racing toward him when he looked down at his naked legs

covered in soot and ash.

I crash against him first and clutch him tight, immense relief washing through me when he hugs me back. I kiss his face, every

part of it, when he makes a strangled noise, making me realize my relief of him being alive was now strangling him when he

jumps.

Poc X I pulled back, and I look at him, seeing Darius and the other racing toward us. They were meters away from him when he

reached between our bodies, and I moved off him, thinking I was hurting his legs.

Yet Kalen cupped something in his hands before looking up at me. And all I could do was blink. He throws his hand out, and our

mates slow, stopping as he looks around himself. I looked down at the ground, wondering what was wrong, fearing he was



leaving us again, when I saw something move in his hands.

The ashes rippled, and a featherless body shook off the soot and ash. Long tongue slivers out, and I look to the ground, the ash

rippling as the phoenixes come back from the ashes in tiny featherless bodies. 4x6 “Phoenix chicks,” I whisper, and he chokes a sob looking at me.

I hold my hands out as he drops the featherless little body in my hands as the phoenixes that saved him move the soot and pop

their heads out, giving a chirp. Ryze flies over and perches heavily on my shoulder, his tongue sneaking out and licking the chick’s face.

I giggle as the force of his tongue makes the squirming chick fall on its side in my palms. “They saved me,” Kalen murmurs as the others fall on the ground beside us, careful not to crush the phoenixes hatching from the ashes.

Lycus clutches Kalen’s face and kisses him, a whimper leaving him as he squeezes him. Kalen laughs, pushing away from him to scoop up another chick when Darius and Tobias grab him and crush Kalen in their embrace. “The chicks! the chicks!” Kalen shrieks.

He was more worried about the birds than the fact he had just died. Darius mutters something at him that sounds vaguely like a curse. "Yes, watch the chicks!" Lycus snarls, shoving Tobias back and scooping one up.

"You hate Phoenixes!" Tobias snarled at him. "Who said I hate them? I love phoenixes! Lycus snarls at Tobias, cuddling the tiny

bird. 11 "Such pretty little things," Lycus coos, smooching its face when the bird screeches at his mauling lips and bites him, making Lycus hiss. "Stupid bird," he growled.

"I thought you said you loved them?" 2002. "I thought you said you loved them?" Darius laughs. "I do! Just not that one. It has your temperament," Lycus says, thrusting the bird at him. Darius chuckles, taking the featherless thing while I look around at what became a battlefield.

Some of Darius ' recruits survived but only around twenty or so, and they were scooping up fallen baby phoenixes as they made their way over to us. So much death.

2 "Aleera?" Kalen says, drawing my attention back to him only to see his hand reaching toward my face, yet his hand doesn't

touch me but goes past my face behind me. "You have wings," Kalen murmurs, and I gasp when I feel his fingertips brush what felt like a weird tickle on my back. As I turned my head, I realized he was right. I had wings!

## **Spread the love**

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 103

Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 103

Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 103

Tasting Darkness novel series by author Jessica Hall updated

Chapter 103. tasting darkness jessica hall Novel Read Online

Book 2... Aleera ran away from

the Fae monsters that were chasing after her and they exhausted her. Her parents were murdered by the Savage people. Darius kills them and avenge her

and she waits for his pity. ... At Chapter 103 of the novel series

Chapter 103, the details of the story came to a dramatic end. How will Enya Fosters and

Corbin's story end?. Follow novel Chapter 103 Chapter 103 at

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 103

Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 103

Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 103

(0)

0/255

Send •

Chapter 104

fl

# Tasting Darkness

Chapter 104

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Book 2  
Chapter 25 – “There’s just one more,” Darius murmurs as I stagger along, trying to keep up with him as he steps through the portal after portal while putting the wards back up. Darius wanted to infuse them with my magic this time to strengthen them. The exhaustion I was experiencing was excruciating. The amount of power I used had exhausted me, and I was becoming queasy and light-headed. My wings were dragging across the ground behind me because I couldn’t figure out how to make them go away. Needing a break from the heavy weight of them on my back, I sat down on the moss-covered ground, my body felt like it had run a marathon. “One more. I promise that is it,” Darius says, looking down at me from where I sat next to the ward he had just set. “Just let me lay down for a second,” I tell him, and he sighs loudly. “We need to

get the last ward back in place, then you can rest.” Darius murmurs as he leans down, scooping me up. “Watch my wings!” I shrieked when his arm moved across my back. He kisses my cheek when I gasp to find them gone.’ Thank god,” I groan, leaning my head on his shoulder as he steps through the portal to the last ward. 11 “I’ll do the last one,” he says, setting me down on the ground. The forest was eerie out here after the attack. It had me wanting to return to the castle and the safety of our room, our little bubble away XC 808 from the chaos. With each passing minute, I could feel my magic receding, burning out, and me along with it. It was like I had a power surge, then my body expressed it, unable to hold onto it. Yet Darius’ power was still strong. Even Tobias’ was surging strongly through the bond, which made me wonder how? It made me feel weak and useless as mine dissipated. Sensing my question, Darius’s eyes softened as he glanced at me over his shoulder. “You need to build up stamina. That was a lot of power. Your body will rid you of it to protect you. Tobias and I are used to magic, have learned to control it and

preserve it” he told me and I chewed my lip. It sounded reasonable, but still, I hated the loss and the empty feeling settling inside me. I still had magic, but nothing like I had at that moment.

2000 “You’ll get your power back, Aleera. Until then, you have us.” Darius says, and I look up at him. “I still have power,” I tell

him. He chuckles as if he knows something I don’t making me glare at him when he opens a portal.

Darius doesn’t elaborate either as he grabs me, stepping through the portal back to our mates who were still finding Phoenixes.

He places me down next to Kalen. “Is the place secure?” Tobias asks, and Darius nods to him just as one of the recruits comes

out with a few baskets to set the chicks in.

He places two beside us going to help the other men clean up. “I just don’t get how they got past the wards,” I said before

yawning. Lycus made a strangled noise while scooping up another chick from the ashes.

I stared around at the devastation left behind from the attack and leaned heavily against Kalen, watching as everyone finished up

what they were doing. “It’s not your fault. I don’t think your father would be stupid enough, and I think it has something to do with

the Phoenixes.” Darius says to Lycus as he places another chick in the basket beside me.

They jumped and chirped inside it, trying to get out. I pet a couple of the squirming balls of skin and beaks. “What do you mean?”

I asked, confused. “Fae are useless without magic or their mates. We can’t power share.” Darius states. “Or so most think,”

Tobias says, winking at Darius, who smirks.

“Phoenixes can power share with any creature if paired. Therefore if killed they can be drained O 808 Therefore, if killed, they

can be drained or absorbed. We had an entire flock here. That kind of power would have been sensed here,” Tobias tells me.

“They probably thought they stumbled across something, not expecting to find us here,” Tobias said with a sigh, looking guiltily at Lycus. So it’s my fault, I thought bitterly. Phoenixes hate Dark Fae and are drawn to White Fae and, well, Harmony Fae. I was the reason they were here and the reason for so much death.

“Yep, they would have lit this place up like a beacon,” Darius mutters. “And once they sensed Darius’s power, he became the

prime target until you manifested, whatever it was you did,” Kalen says, pressing his chin against my shoulder. Darius, Lycus and Tobias watched me curiously.

But if they wanted P000 answers, they were looking at the wrong person because I don’t even know what I did or how to explain

it. “So, do you think they will come back?” I asked, unable to handle their stares. Darius’s men drop the last few chicks in the basket.

There were too many to count, with their big eyes and oversized beaks as they stared up at me hungrily. Ryze bounces across the grass toward us, plopping a chick he had in his beak into the basket.

“Good boy,” I tell him, scratching his head feathers while yawning. “Now they know we are here. It might be a deterrent, but it

depends on how desperate they are for magic,”

Tobias says, looking around at the forest surrounding the castle grounds. I

blinked, trying to keep my eyes open.

O 0000 I blinked, trying to keep my eyes open, when I felt a strange coldness settle through me, and I groan, knowing what was



coming. I had burned out, and I heard Darius chuckle, making my eyes flick to him. A devious smirk was on his face. "She lasted longer than I thought," vaguely hear Tobias laugh. "Rest, Aleera. You're gonna need it for when you wake," Kalen whispers next to my ear, his breath on my neck makes me shiver and I feel his arms tighten around me. Then everything went black. Yet I was too tired to try to fight it, so instead, I succumbed, trusting they would keep watch over me while I was absorbed by the darkness.

## **Spread the love**

• • •

[Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 104](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 104](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 104](#)

[Tasting Darkness novel series by author Jessica Hall updated](#)

[Chapter 104. tasting darkness jessica hall Novel Read Online](#)

[Book 2... Aleera ran away from](#)

[the Fae monsters that were chasing after her and they exhausted](#)

[her. Her parents were murdered by the Savage people. Darius](#)

[kills them and avenge her](#)

[and she waits for his pity. ... At Chapter 104 of the novel series](#)

[Chapter 104, the details of the story came to a dramatic end. How](#)

[will Enya Fosters and](#)

[Corbin's story end?. Follow novel Chapter 104 Chapter 104 at](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 104](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 104](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 104](#)

(0)

0/255

Send ·

Chapter 105

fl

# Tasting Darkness

Chapter 105

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Book 2

Chapter 26 – Darius POV

Kalen tucked her closer as goosebumps pricked her skin, and she finally succumbed to the exhaustion.

“We should get her

inside. I think a storm is coming. The air is still charged,” Lycus says, and I could feel his guilt. He believed this was his fault. I

watch as he sniffs the air, looking at the dark clouds rolling across the sky, the heavy clouds and how fast it began to darken told

me it would be a big one, that and the silence of the forest earlier while setting the wards up. “What are we going to do with all

these chicks?" Tobias states, grabbing one basket as I retrieved the other before my eyes fall on Aleera.

"Are you right with her?" I ask Kalen, watching him stand with her limp body in his arms. "Of course," He nodded, but for once, I noticed the darkness that usually surrounded him with death didn't this time, making me stare down at the basket in my hands of the tiny birds responsible for bringing him back to us. There was no cold feeling through the bond, no numbness, just Kalen.

"More importantly, how are we going to feed them? I am not worm hunting or feeding them with syringes," Lycus growls. I look at what's left of my men.

They all begin to shake their heads, their eyes darting to each other nervously. They may be fine with the tiny powerless chicks, but I could see they didn't want them as pets. "We'll figure it out, but we can't get rid of them," I tell him. They saved Kalen and O sacrificed their lives for my mates, and I would make sure each one survived.

We lost a few that were drained when killed, no magic left to bring them back, and the flock was down to half of what it was. So these ones needed to survive.

“We’ll go look for worms and small critters,” one of my men called out. They may not like the Phoenixes.

However, they all knew the phoenixes and Aleera were the only reason any of them were still breathing.

Yet some part of me also knew the attack wouldn’t have happened if they weren’t here. “Be sure to be inside before the storm hits.

I don’t want anyone out after dark, not tonight,” I called to the few men headed toward the treeline.

They wave me off, and we head inside and back to our room. All three baskets of chicks were set in front of the fireplace where it was warmest.

Ryze flies in the window moments later, perching on the windowsill as he watches his paired Fae as Kalen sets Aleera on the

bed. I had no doubt he had paired to her now. I suspected they were linked already but today proved it, and by the way, the

Phoenixes outside kept flying by the window.

I had a strange feeling all of them were now paired with her. Tobias glanced at the window, watching the birds zip past, peering in

the windows as they do so. "Aleera Queen of the flock," Tobias chuckled and shook his head. "Queen of Darkness, more like it.

I don't know what she did out there, but I have never seen power like that," Lycus says, moving toward the bed. Lycus sits beside

her where Kalen had set her down, tugging the blanket back to reveal her XC 8018 back. Her clothes were barely hanging on her, her hair wild and unruly.

She had cut it off a while back, which was my fault, but now, after her power surge, it was to her hips.

Her hair was so dark it was almost obsidian, and the ends had blue and red hues under the light from the fireplace.

Lycus sweeps her hair aside and rips the rest of her shirt open, his fingers lightly tracing over her skin and the markings of her

wings etched into her soft skin. This Chapter is Provided.

"How is it possible?" he murmured in awe. I never thought I would ever see wings on a Fae again, yet hers were something out of this world, no out of the darkness that enveloped her.

Lycus traces his fingertips over her tattoo -like wings etched into her delicate skin, marvelous patterns of red, black, and gold

feathers tattooed into her flesh from between her shoulder blades to her lower back.

He strips her fully, and I see the same patterned feathers down the outsides of her thighs.

Lycus traces them when he reaches the end of her wings. Her skin ripples and she shivers as a rippling wave effect had the

feathered design move in waves as they flexed beneath her skin, making him jump. 11 “That is cool, but damn is it creepy too.”

Lycus mutters before sucking on his finger, where the feathers sliced him as they rippled from his touch. ” “But fuck, they are sharp!” he curses, examining his finger. “We’ll figure it out.

She’ll learn to control it,” I tell them, wandering over to her and examining her wings examining her wings. “Whatever it was, it

was darker than anything I have ever felt before.

Even now, with her magic running through my veins, it feels cold,” Tobias

states, flexing his fingers in front of him. His magic glows and mist runs between his fingers likes snakes coiling and getting ready to spring.

“It’s her dark side. It was triggered, so she brought it forth to protect us,” I tell him.

“That was more than darkness, Darius. Did you not see those things? The shadows she brought forth?” Tobias asks worriedly, shaking his head and dropping his magic. “Hells shadows,” I murmured. I had heard of the legends of Demonic-Fae being able to raise the dead in a sense.

It was similar to casting, only these casts became real, tangible, and she did something that I had only read about in history

books. And only something Demonic-Fae could do. Aleera wasn't a Demonic-Fae but a Harmony-Fae, so it made little sense to

me. But few things about her did.

Harmony Fae were extinct, so it was hard to tell what they are capable of. Feeling her out there when she awoke that part of her,

it felt like the dead feeling I get when my demons take over. But she had done similar before she had picked up on auras and

empathic senses that were part of Kalen.

It made me wonder if it was us she drew on, our power morphing hers. Time would tell when she had marked all of us, and she

would be a force to be reckoned with.

XO Running my hand down her back, her wings move beneath her skin, and she moans softly at my touch, which made Kalen

laugh. He swatted my hand away from her. "Don't wake her. She needs some rest before her shredding wakes her," he scolded.

Ryze screeches loudly and I glanced over at him. He had flown over to the baskets of chicks, all them jumping up hungrily and I sighed. Now to play mother hen. My eyes go to

Tobias. He was the best with them. He held no fear of them because of Aleera.

Neither did I, but that was a lot of chicks to feed and I wasn't a man of great patience. "Fine, but you're helping with the night

feeds," he snaps, walking out of the room to find them something to eat. "Aw look at you both co-parenting your 960P killer flock

of demon birds," Lycus laughed. your "You're in charge of the third basket," I tell him and his cheeky smile slips right off his face.

## **Spread the love**

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 105

Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 105

Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 105

Tasting Darkness novel series by author Jessica Hall updated Chapter 105. tasting darkness jessica hall Novel Read Online Book 2... Aleera ran away from



the Fae monsters that were chasing after her and they exhausted her. Her parents were murdered by the Savage people. Darius kills them and avenge her and she waits for his pity. ... At Chapter 105 of the novel series Chapter 105, the details of the story came to a dramatic end. How will Enya Fosters and Corbin's story end?. Follow novel Chapter 105 Chapter 105 at Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 105 Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 105 Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 105 (0)

0/255

Send ·

Chapter 106

fl

# Tasting Darkness

Chapter 106

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness [Tempting Darkness] By Jessica Hall Book 2 Chapter 27 – Tobias POV  
I have officially concluded that I am not father material. Aleera has been asleep for two days and is showing no signs of waking

anytime soon. Her phoenixes were driving everyone insane. Chirping little fuckers were always hungry, and we had to syringe feed the balls of fleshy mush.

Once again, I awoke in the middle of the night, or was it day? It has been two days, and I was losing track of time already. Fuck

doing that for months on end, years even. At least Ryze knew not to shit on the damn floor or your shoulder when holding him.

These bastards had no manners. And were devouring more worms than we could dig up. We had resorted to hand feeding them mushed up Weetbix with a syringe.

"I need sleep," Lycus growls, rolling into me. Placing his hand on my chest, he sleepily blinks down at me, a smirk on his lips.

"I will suck and fuck the life out of you if you do this feed for me." I shake my head. It was his turn.

"Please? I need my beauty sleep. You could go without sleep for a year and still be pretty," Lycus says between yawning. He

drops his head on my chest, and I hear Darius chuckle as Lycus tries to bribe me.

"Please? I won't even complain while doing it," he purrs. I roll my eyes.

“No complaining of a sore jaw or chapped lips,” I growl at him, and he pats my chest, rolling off to face Aleera as I climb out of bed. Stretching my arms above my head, I look at Darius, who has a chick in his hands, as he forces the syringe in its beak to feed it before grabbing the next.

“Lycus will suck your dick if you make me coffee,” I volunteer the germ that woke me. “He already owes me a dick sucking for doing his night shift,” Darius says, and I glare at Lycus.

“That fucker is getting more sleep than all of us,” I groan, feeling a little used. That little bitch will be paying up, or I will pin him down and fuck his face. Either way, he is licking these nuts.

“Get in line. He’s got a lot of dick to suck. Pretty sure he owes Kalen one too,” Darius says, and I shake my head, cursing Lycus internally for tricking me.

Sitting next to Darius, I grab a bird and syringe and help him feed the squeaking hungry birds. Ryze flies into the room moments later, and I try not to throw up when he helps feed them.

“Good boy,” Darius tells him as Ryze feeds a few from the other crate.

“Marvelous creatures. I didn’t even ask him. He flew off when they woke me and has been back and forth out the window,”

Darius tells me as he gives Ryze a scratch under his beak. He then bounces off out the window.

“They sense her,” I tell him, and he nods, glancing at the bed at our mates. “I don’t think they just sense her, though. I think they know what you were,” I tell him. He swallows and nods.

“When she shreds.” I am about to ask when he holds up a hand and cuts me off.

“Don’t; I know what you are going to say.

“Darius, whatever it is you’re hiding, she’ll forgive you,” I tell him.

“It’s not her I am worried about. She may forgive me,” he mutters. “Then what is it?” I ask him.

“It doesn’t matter,” he says, and I see his eyes darken as he reaches over by the fire and grabs another log. He tosses it in and

turns back to the birds. I sigh, changing the topic, knowing that one I won’t get anywhere with

“The power hunters?” I ask him, and he peers over at me.

“She has found us,” Darius answered, and I knew he was right. There was only one group of power hunters that large, and they hadn’t been seen in years.

“I never saw her,” I tell him, and he shrugs.

“And they clearly didn’t expect what they found? I don’t think they even knew why they were here besides power. I believe this was just to test out our defenses.”

You think she figured it out?”

“No other group, not even the council, are crazy enough to step foot into my Kingdom,” Darius says, and he was right. We had never been attacked here before, never.

“She would have been looking for infinite power source flares and Aleera.” He peers around at the crates of Phoenixes. “These birds, they would have been like a beacon,” Darius says.

“Are you going to tell Aleera her mother is hunting her?” I ask him, reaching for another bird. He hushes me, looking toward her behind me, then shakes his head.

“You need to tell her, and you need to tell the others you did kill her father,” I tell him. Honesty was the only way we would get through this. Yet Darius, I knew, was the most secretive of us all.

“I can’t,” he whispers.

“When she sees the truth, she will forgive.

“She may forgive me, but I will never forgive myself,” he says, standing up. I watch as he walks off into the bathroom, shutting the door. I sigh, scooping up the next bird when Kalen wakes up, sitting up and rubbing his eyes before glancing at the bathroom door.

“Everything okay?” he asks, tucking the blanket around Lycus and Aleera. “Yes, Kal, go back to sleep,” I tell him, but he shakes his head, climbs out of bed, and stops beside me.

He stares at my legs where I sat beside the crate, and I roll my eyes before opening my legs, and he sits between them, resting his back against my chest as he scoops out a chick and reaches for Darius’s syringe to feed it. I kiss his cheek and continue feeding the squirming bird in my hand, whose beak was wide open, waiting to be fed.

“I take it Lycus conned you too?” Kalen yawns, and I nod against his shoulder.

“Well, he’ll be in for a surprise when he wakes,” Kalen laughs. I kiss his naked shoulder

“Hmm, unless you want to take his place? You suck dick better,” I whispered, wudzincaan hieman kalan buah titing

sucking on his ear. Kalen laughs, tilting his head so I can’t keep nibbling on it.

“Feed your chick,” He laughs. I groan. My cock hardening at the mere thought of his lips wrapped around it. Lycus will be paying up.

I waited for Darius to finish his shower before I kidnapped Kalen, forcing him into the shower with me.

“Nope, Lycus is your man; I am too tired, ” Kalen whines when I shove him against the shower wall and try to kiss him. Kalen sighs instead, offering me his neck, and I don’t hesitate to sink my fangs into his neck.

## **Spread the love**

• • •

[Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 106](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 106](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 106](#)

[Tasting Darkness novel series by author Jessica Hall updated Chapter 106. tasting darkness jessica hall Novel Read Online Book 2...](#) Aleera ran away from

the Fae monsters that were chasing after her and they exhausted her. Her parents were murdered by the Savage people. Darius kills them and avenge her

and she waits for his pity. ... At Chapter 106 of the novel series Chapter 106, the details of the story came to a dramatic end. How will Enya Fosters and

Corbin's story end?. Follow novel Chapter 106 Chapter 106 at

[Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 106](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 106](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 106](#)

(0)

0/255

Send ·

Chapter 107

fl

# Tasting Darkness

Chapter 107

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness [Tempting Darkness] By Jessica Hall Book 2 Chapter 28 – Lycus POV

Stretching, I snuggle into Aleera. I have to scoot closer when I don't feel her. Patting the bed, I feel for her, but she is gone when

I feel a foot. My brows scrunch together, and I sit up, thinking she must have awoken finally. Instead, I come face to face with a huge cock in my face.

"Geez, not what I want to wake up to first thing in the morning, Tobias," I growled. Tobias is standing over the top of me on the

bed, his cock inches from my face when I sit up.

Rubbing my eyes, I push on his thighs, but he slaps my hands. "Pay up," He



purrs.

“Bit early for that. I need coffee first,” I laugh.

“That’s what your excuse was yesterday,” Kalen says, and I glance over at him. Bloody traitor. I glare at him.

“It has come to my attention that you have not paid up on a single one of your cocksucking deals,” Tobias says.

He gripped my hair hard and closed to my scalp. I brought my hand up to his, wincing from the sensation’s pain. My eyes were wide, surprised, as I tested my ability to get out of the hold. Struggling made it more painful and seemed to wind him up more.

His eyes flicker, and I give him my best wolfy eyes. It was too early in the morning for a sausage fest. And where did they put Aleera?

With his open palm, Tobias slapped my cheek. It wasn’t hard, just a little shock, but it made me glare at him. He laughed at that, slapping me a few more times on each cheek and watching how I flinched but could not pull away.

“What was it you promised?” He asked, his voice low and serious. “Oh right, I remember now. I will suck and fuck the life out of you if you do this feed for me. So, open up!”

My heart was pounding as I realized what I had gotten myself into.

Roughly, with his fingers still entangled with my hair, he pushed me back onto the bed. For a moment, he let go of me. When he

let go of my hair, I tried to turn my body away from him to see if I could run. I wasn't quick enough, though. Before I could move,

he had pinned me to the bed. Sitting on my chest, he trapped my arms by my sides and dropped his weight on me. With adrenaline

pumping through me, I test his grip on me to see if I could kick him and make him get off me. I wriggled from side to side,

straining all the strength I had hopelessly against his weight bearing down on my chest.

I saw him lick his lips as he pulled out his cock. It was already half-hard, hanging slightly limp but heavy in his hand. He held it

over my face for a moment, watching me as I looked at it and enjoying the fear that was flaring up in me from being trapped under him.

Then he slammed his cock down onto my face. I flinched as it hit me. I am going to kill him when I get up off this bed. He slapped

my face with it a few more times, hitting my cheeks and my nose before rubbing the tip around my closed lips. It was much harder now, almost as hard as it could get, and he was producing precum that I could feel spreading across my lips.

“Open up,” He purrs. I clench my teeth and growl at him. Yet he is uncaring, so I go for another tactic, coughing.

“Can’t, itchy throat.” Cough. Cough.

“You don’t want to catch think I am coming down with something,” I tell him, and he looks over at Kalen, who stood beside the bed, a smirk on his pretty plump lips.

“Mmm, fine. Suit yourself,” Tobias adds before pinching my nose so I can’t breathe.

I fought for a few moments and fought the natural need to open my mouth and breathe. I felt my cheeks flush red, and my chest become tight with the need for air. Then, finally, I opened my mouth and gasped for air.

As I knew he would, he pushed his cock into my open mouth. His hands were on my cheeks as he shoved his cock into my mouth and down towards my throat. I kicked my legs as I gagged on it.

He pumped his hips back and forth a few times.  
“Fine, fine,” I gasp and mumble around his cock. He laughs, pulling out of my mouth and letting me suck in much needed air.

“Can I get an IOU?”

“Not a chance,” Darius says, walking over from where he must have been on the couch with Aleera. My heart pounds as I look down and see the bulge in his trousers.

“And when you are finished with Tobias, ” He grabs his crotch.

“I got a sack that needs emptying too,” he smiles deviously. I gulp, looking at Kalen, who was already unzipping his pants.

“On your knees, babe,” Kalen laughs as Tobias grabs my arm and hauls me off the bed. I knelt on the floor. Just inches from my face, two huge, heavy cocks were waiting for me to play with them. I looked up at my two mates, seeing the smiles on their faces as they stroked their hard cocks slowly and waited for me to pay my dues.

“Can I at least brush my teeth first?” I ask, and Tobias laughs.

“Yep, consider it your toothbrush,” Tobias says, and I glare at his massive cock

Reaching forward, I held one in each of my hands. I move so that they were close to me. One cock pressing against each of my cheeks. I stroked my fists up and down them both at the same time.

I squeezed them and felt how hard they were while cursing myself for thinking I could get away without paying up. Leaning forward, I am about to take him in my mouth when Kalen speaks.

“Don’t forget to squeeze his balls. Drives him wild,” Kalen laughs and I growl before wrapping my lips around Tobias throbbing cock.

## **Spread the love**

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 107

Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 107

Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 107

Tasting Darkness novel series by author Jessica Hall updated

Chapter 107. tasting darkness jessica hall Novel Read Online

Book 2... Aleera ran away from

the Fae monsters that were chasing after her and they exhausted her. Her parents were murdered by the Savage people. Darius kills them and avenge her

and she waits for his pity. ... At Chapter 107 of the novel series

Chapter 107, the details of the story came to a dramatic end. How will Enya Fosters and

Corbin's story end?. Follow novel Chapter 107 Chapter 107 at  
Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 107  
Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 107  
Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 107

(0)

0/255

Send ·

Chapter 107

fl

# Tasting Darkness

Chapter 107

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness [Tempting Darkness] By  
Jessica Hall Book 2 Chapter 28 – Lycus POV

Stretching, I snuggle into Aleera. I have to scoot  
closer when I don't feel her. Patting the bed, I feel  
for her, but she is gone when

I feel a foot. My brows scrunch together, and I sit up,  
thinking she must have awoken finally. Instead, I  
come face to face with a  
huge cock in my face.

"Geez, not what I want to wake up to first thing in the  
morning, Tobias," I growled. Tobias is standing over  
the top of me on the

bed, his cock inches from my face when I sit up. Rubbing my eyes, I push on his thighs, but he slaps my hands. "Pay up," He purrs.

"Bit early for that. I need coffee first," I laugh.

"That's what your excuse was yesterday," Kalen says, and I glance over at him. Bloody traitor. I glare at him.

"It has come to my attention that you have not paid up on a single one of your cocksucking deals," Tobias says.

He gripped my hair hard and closed to my scalp. I brought my hand up to his, wincing from the sensation's pain. My eyes were wide, surprised, as I tested my ability to get out of the hold. Struggling made it more painful and seemed to wind him up more.

His eyes flicker, and I give him my best wolfy eyes. It was too early in the morning for a sausage fest. And where did they put Aleera?

With his open palm, Tobias slapped my cheek. It wasn't hard, just a little shock, but it made me glare at him. He laughed at that, slapping me a few more times on each cheek and watching how I flinched but could not pull away.

“What was it you promised?” He asked, his voice low and serious. “Oh right, I remember now. I will suck and fuck the life out of you if you do this feed for me. So, open up!”

My heart was pounding as I realized what I had gotten myself into.

Roughly, with his fingers still entangled with my hair, he pushed me back onto the bed. For a moment, he let go of me. When he

let go of my hair, I tried to turn my body away from him to see if I could run. I wasn't quick enough, though. Before I could move,

he had pinned me to the bed. Sitting on my chest, he trapped my arms by my sides and dropped his weight on me. With adrenaline

pumping through me, I test his grip on me to see if I could kick him and make him get off me. I wriggled from side to side,

straining all the strength I had hopelessly against his weight bearing down on my chest.

I saw him lick his lips as he pulled out his cock. It was already half-hard, hanging slightly limp but heavy in his hand. He held it

over my face for a moment, watching me as I looked at it and enjoying the fear that was flaring up in me from being trapped under him.



Then he slammed his cock down onto my face. I flinched as it hit me. I am going to kill him when I get up off this bed. He slapped my face with it a few more times, hitting my cheeks and my nose before rubbing the tip around my closed lips. It was much harder now, almost as hard as it could get, and he was producing precum that I could feel spreading across my lips.

“Open up,” He purrs. I clench my teeth and growl at him. Yet he is uncaring, so I go for another tactic, coughing.

“Can’t, itchy throat.” Cough. Cough.

“You don’t want to catch think I am coming down with something,” I tell him, and he looks over at Kalen, who stood beside the bed, a smirk on his pretty plump lips.

“Mmm, fine. Suit yourself,” Tobias adds before pinching my nose so I can’t breathe.

I fought for a few moments and fought the natural need to open my mouth and breathe. I felt my cheeks flush red, and my chest become tight with the need for air. Then, finally, I opened my mouth and gasped for air.

As I knew he would, he pushed his cock into my open mouth. His hands were on my cheeks as he shoved his cock into my

mouth and down towards my throat. I kicked my legs as I gagged on it.

He pumped his hips back and forth a few times.

“Fine, fine,” I gasp and mumble around his cock. He laughs, pulling out of my mouth and letting me suck in much needed air.

“Can I get an IOU?”

“Not a chance,” Darius says, walking over from where he must have been on the couch with Aleera. My heart pounds as I look down and see the bulge in his trousers.

“And when you are finished with Tobias, ” He grabs his crotch.

“I got a sack that needs emptying too,” he smiles deviously. I gulp, looking at Kalen, who was already unzipping his pants.

“On your knees, babe,” Kalen laughs as Tobias grabs my arm and hauls me off the bed. I knelt on the floor. Just inches from my face, two huge, heavy cocks were waiting for me to play with them. I looked up at my two mates, seeing the smiles on their faces as they stroked their hard cocks slowly and waited for me to pay my dues.

“Can I at least brush my teeth first?” I ask, and Tobias laughs.

“Yep, consider it your toothbrush,” Tobias says, and I glare at his massive cock

Reaching forward, I held one in each of my hands. I move so that they were close to me. One cock pressing against each of my cheeks. I stroked my fists up and down them both at the same time.

I squeezed them and felt how hard they were while cursing myself for thinking I could get away without paying up. Leaning forward, I am about to take him in my mouth when Kalen speaks.

“Don’t forget to squeeze his balls. Drives him wild,” Kalen laughs and I growl before wrapping my lips around Tobias throbbing cock.

## **Spread the love**

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 107

Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 107

Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 107

Tasting Darkness novel series by author Jessica Hall updated

Chapter 107. tasting darkness jessica hall Novel Read Online

Book 2... Aleera ran away from

the Fae monsters that were chasing after her and they exhausted her. Her parents were murdered by the Savage people. Darius kills them and avenge her

and she waits for his pity. ... At Chapter 107 of the novel series

Chapter 107, the details of the story came to a dramatic end. How will Enya Fosters and

Corbin's story end?. Follow novel Chapter 107 Chapter 107 at  
Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 107  
Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 107  
Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 107

(0)

0/255

Send ·

Chapter 108

fl

# Tasting Darkness

Chapter 108

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness [Tempting Darkness] By Jessica Hall  
Book 2 Chapter 28 – Aleera POV

The sound of squeaking woke me, and Lycus tapped my chest or thumped it like it was a damn drum. “Your turn,” Lycus growls, rolling over before kicking backward.

“Tobias, go before they screech!” Lycus snaps, and I blink up at the ceiling, wondering why he thinks I am Tobias and also what the heck he is talking about. Shaking my head at his terrible wake-up call, I climb over him and place my feet on the floor before

rushing to the bathroom and having one of those, Ah.... moments from holding your bladder while torturously listening to a slow drip and not having a toilet in sight.

After washing my hands, I hear the squeaking noises again and move back toward the room.

Glancing at the bed, I notice Lycus, Kalen, and Tobias in bed. Darius is nowhere to be seen. Peering around the darkened room, I barely noticed him sitting on the couch by the fire that was slowly dying out. Sighing, I walk over to the fireplace when I see the crates holding the tiny Phoenixes sitting in front of it.

I chuck another log into the fireplace before flicking my wrist out of habit, and the log catches alight instantly, making me realize I still had some power. I smile, watching the flames lick up the sides of the wood, parts of it glowing bright orange as the wood cackled and cracked as it burned.

Turning around, I find Darius sitting up, his head resting back on the couch when I notice his hoodie is around the wrong way.

Tugging on the hood, I find three baby chicks snuggled underneath his chin and three more tucked in the crook of his arm that was draped over his waist.

I smile and stifle a laugh seeing the big bad  
Demonic-Fae playing daddy with a hoodie and  
armful full of featherless chicks.

Yeah, he looks real intimidating.

Looking around, I grab my tablet and quickly snap a  
photo of him laughing at how sweet he looked.

Setting the tablet down, I try  
to catch one slipping out of his arm, only for his eyes  
to flutter, and he sucks in a breath, lifting his head  
and peering around, still  
half asleep.

“Don’t wake them. I just got them to sleep.” He  
yawns, rubbing his eyes with one hand before  
checking if the ones in his hood  
are still asleep. I watch as he makes his kissy lips at  
them, as they wiggle inside before freezing and  
staring up at me. He blinks,  
realizing it is me, before glancing at the bed.

“When did you wake?” he asks, yawning again.

“A few minutes ago,” I tell him, taking two of the  
chicks from his arm while he drops the third into his  
hood with the others. I stare  
at him, watching as he does a head count.

“What?” he asks when he looks up and notices me  
watching him. I smile and shake my head.

“Nothing,” I tell him, taking a seat beside him. We sat  
comfortably in silence, and he passed me a throw-  
over blanket that was

beside him.

After watching the flames in the fireplace devour the wood, I turned my head to look at Darius. Through the bond, I could feel he was troubled, yet he remained quiet. He was staring off at the flames as if whatever plagued his mind could be burned away just by staring at them.

“What’s wrong?” I ask him, tucking my feet under me and leaning against the armrest so I could face him.

“You’re going to shred soon,” he says, and I figured that because my power was dwindling and frequently charging, which reminded me of last time. Darius turns his gaze to me.

“I can’t let you mark me,” he whispers, turning his attention back to the flames. My bond tugged in my chest at his words, and I wondered what scared him so much. What would I learn that he feared I would know?

“Whatever you’re hiding, whatever I see, can remain between us, Darius,” I tell him, and he looks back at me.

“What if it involves you?” I shrug. What was worse than killing my parents?... Unless he truly didn’t? My brows furrowed in confusion.

“The night of the fire when you killed my parents.” I begin to say. He swallows and rests his head on the back of the couch.”

Aleera, you do not want to have this conversation,” he murmurs, but he’s wrong because I did. I wanted to, and I wanted to know

what I saw when I did the casting when I saw his greatest fear was my father.

“Did you kill my parents?” I ask him. He tilts his head to the side and stares at me before he shakes his head.

“I won’t change my mind, Aleera. You can make your own assumptions.” I sigh.

“Our own assumptions nearly tore apart our bonds,” I told him.

“And if I said I did kill them?” he asks.” Then what? Will you run again? Sometimes we think we want the answers, but then we get them, and they aren’t what we were hoping for, and they cause more destruction.”

“I wouldn’t run, not now. Not after what I saw,” I tell him, and he scoffs.

“You don’t know what you saw,” he says dismissively.

“I know my father hurt you. If my father did, I don’t blame you for killing him. I understand why you would want to.” He says nothing in reply to my words. Just stares ahead.



“My father did hurt you, didn’t he? That is why you killed them?” he shakes his head.

“That isn’t why I killed your father,” he says, and I swallow. Hearing him admit it still shocked me, despite knowing the answer already. I nod my head.

“That’s it? That’s all you’ll give me?” I ask him.

“I answered, didn’t I?”

“You half answered,” I tell him, and the chicks in his hood squirm. He tugs the hood and peers in before sighing. Leaning forward, I peek into his hood as they try to burrow underneath each other to stay warm.

“I already know about my parent’s death. What else would you be so worried about me knowing?” I ask him, stroking, the one perched on top of the other’s little bald head.

“Everything... Maybe I am not worried about what you will see, Aleera. You’ll understand the meaning behind the things I have done.” he whispers, and I sit back. Darius peers over his shoulder at our mates.

“But they may not. I don’t want to risk losing them.”

“As I said, Darius. What I see doesn’t mean I will tell them,” I tell him and he exhales, peering over at me.

“I don’t want you looking at me differently, either. Some things aren’t forgivable,” he says.

“I forgave you for killing my parents. If I can forgive that, I can forgive whatever you’re hiding.”

“And if you think that is the worst thing I have done and believe nothing would horrify or shock you more than losing them, then you aren’t ready to know or forgive what I have truly done, Aleera.”

“I know there is blood on your hands, Darius. I am not oblivious to what the media puts out. The moment I came of age, I recognized all of your names. I know what you are all capable of.” I told him.

“You think because my hands are tainted with blood and what the media has put out about us is what I am worried about?” He

laughs and leans forward, scooping the phoenixes out of his hood and setting them in the crate with the others.

“Then tell me, Darius. Tell me fucking something! I am sick of guessing, and ...”

Darius moves quickly, his hand clamping down over my mouth, and he peers over his shoulder at our sleeping mates.

He growls but removes his hand and clenches his teeth. Cursing under his breath, he reaches over and grabs his jacket from the back of the couch.

“Whatever you did, Darius. It can’t be that bad. You are not the monster you think you are,” I tell him. He laughs and shakes his head before turning his hoodie around the right way.

“Kalen, what I did to him? Was that a monster, Aleera? Or the times before that? Would you consider me a monster, knowing that wasn’t the first time I had hurt him?” he asks.

“That wasn’t you,” I tell him, knowing wholeheartedly that was a part of him he had no control over but not Darius. I had no control over but not Darius. I knew that, and Kalen knew that.

“When are you going to realize the monster the world portrays me as is accurate? I killed your parents, raped my own mate, hurt you, and still, you would defend me.”

“Because you had your reasons, Darius. I know that now.” I tell him.

“Really? You know that with absolute certainty?” he asks, tugging his jacket on over his hoodie. He shakes his head.

“Then what excuse would give for making the White Fae extinct? What excuse removes the taint of ending the world and wiping out over half the Fae population?” he asks.

“I don’t believe you,”

“Believe what you want. And you wanna know the fucked up part? Wiping out the Fae population is one of the lesser evils I am responsible for. And you want to see the shit I have done? You don’t want that because I don’t even like living with the things I have done. So I know there is no way you could live the rest of your life with me by your side knowing exactly what sort of monster you lay beside at night,” he snarls before flicking his wrist.

A portal opens up, and he steps through it, closing it behind him. I exhale and shake my head.

### **Spread the love**

• • •

[Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 108](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 108](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 108](#)

[Tasting Darkness novel series by author Jessica Hall updated](#)

[Chapter 108. tasting darkness jessica hall Novel Read Online](#)

[Book 2... Aleera ran away from](#)

[the Fae monsters that were chasing after her and they exhausted her. Her parents were murdered by the Savage people. Darius kills them and avenge her](#)

[and she waits for his pity. ... At Chapter 108 of the novel series](#)

[Chapter 108, the details of the story came to a dramatic end. How will Enya Fosters and](#)

[Corbin's story end?. Follow novel Chapter 108 Chapter 108 at](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 108](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 108](#)

Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 108  
(0)

0/255

Send ·

Chapter 109

fl

# Tasting Darkness

Chapter 109

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness [Tempting Darkness] By Jessica Hall  
Book 2 Chapter 30 – Turning my attention back to the chicks in the crate I watch as they squirm, wondering what they have been feeding them. Yet as they got louder, the others began to wake, and Lycus groans before climbing out of bed and stumbling half asleep over to the crates. He tips the crates up, making my eyes widen before he starts removing his clothes.

I wonder what he is doing when he shifts abruptly, giving me a view of his ass in my face before he flops onto his stomach and lies on his side. The squirming chicks rush to him, bouncing on the floor, and I laugh as they burrow into his fur. He puffs out a loud wheezing breath while the chicks get lost in his fur.

“About time he made himself useful. If only he would sleep in this form every night, we may get some sleep,” Tobias says,

brushing his fingers through Lycus’s fur. The chicks squirm in his fur, popping their heads and chirping quietly while snuggling

into him as if he was their personal warm nest.

Tobias carefully steps over him and falls heavily onto the couch beside me. His hands reach for me instantly as he drags me up

his body and lifts his legs, turning slightly, so I am lying with him behind me.

“Where did Darius go?” he murmurs, his lips in my hair as he speaks. “No, Idea. We had an argument,” I tell him.

“About you shredding and not being able to mark him?” Tobias asks, tucking me closer. I nod, watching Lycus wolf form, worried he would roll on them and crush them. But he remains still as a statue.

“He’ll come around, Aleera. He is just scared,” Tobias says, and it made me wonder if it was to do with me at all or if he did something to one of them without knowing. My eyes flick to the mantle where Ryze was perched and to the photo of Thomas,

Tobias's brother. It was a sore subject, and I never mentioned him or how I recognized him, and I know Tobias thinks I abandoned him, but I didn't. I just couldn't get back to him.

"Your brother.." Tobias tenses behind me. "Aleera!" he breathes as if he doesn't want the reminder I am to blame for his death.

"I'm sorry that he died because of me. And I'm sorry he died saving me," I whisper. Tobias moves behind me, his arm draped over me, pulling me tighter against him.

"He shouldn't have gone alone. We told him to wait for us,"

"Your brother had gifts similar to Kalen," I tell him, and he nods.

"How do you know that?"

"Because when he appeared, he knew what I was... he said, 'Well, don't you burn brighter than the sun, the first time I have

seen a rainbow aura? I knew there would be something special about you," I repeat his brother's words. It was also what Kalen had said while manic that my aura was a rainbow of color.

"He sensed your power," Tobias tells me. "That's how he knew where you were," I swallowed, knowing my using my magic trying

to escape is what got him killed. Guilt floods me, and the pain emanating from Tobias saddens me and makes me feel cold and empty.

“I tried to get back to him, Tobias. I swear to you, I never abandoned him. I tried to open the portal after he shoved me through it,”

“What do you mean?” he asks, tugging me back so I am forced to roll onto my back.

“The hellhounds kept coming. I was running out of power. Your brother sensed that and opened up the portal. Told me you would come for me, shoved me through, and I was thrown into the forest. He had closed the portal before I could run back through to him,” I tell him.

“Why didn’t he step through with you?”

“I don’t know, but it was as if he knew there was something worse out there than the hellhounds. I could feel your brother’s power. He was strong. He could have taken them out,”

“That was one thing that never made sense to me. He could manipulate those beasts, change their thought pattern, so when we showed up, and I saw his writing \_”

“His writing?” I asked, a little confused.



“Yes, he used his blood to write on the pavement but died before he could finish. It said AL,”

“You thought he meant I killed him?” shame washes through the bond, and I know I am right.

“No, we thought you abandoned him. Left him for dead,” Tobias answers. He doesn’t say much after that. Instead, we watch the

fire burn for a while before he

gets up and tells me he is going to have a shower. I

watch him slip into the bathroom, closing the door behind him. Yet I was still

thinking of that night and how everything went wrong when I thought of Darius and him leaving.

His words over the past few weeks whenever I mentioned marking him. It didn’t seem like he was worried about what I would

know so much, but more about how I would feel about him and what the others would find out. Yet I tried to wrap my head

around what they could possibly find out that scared him.

Unless it was to do with them? It suddenly clicked, and my eyes darted to the bathroom door where Tobias had disappeared to.

Feeling for Tobias, I knew he was close by. Almost as if he was beneath us somewhere. I pull on the sensation of his bond, trying to feel

sensation of his bond, trying to feel where he is. The more I pulled, the stronger the urge to go to him got when suddenly a portal opened up beside me. I blink, wondering where it came from. Standing, I stick my hand in before jerking it out when I realize I pulled on his magic from here.

Wherever he was, it was cold. The air felt different, icy cold. But it was definitely his power I could feel, and it was his power that I used to open it, my bond searching for his before it latched onto him and his location. Glancing around the room, I step toward the portal, pushing my hand through it and shuddering at the cold draft. The suction of the portal pulls me in, and I step into a dark concrete room.

I blink, waiting for my eyes to adjust to the darkness, when I notice lighting coming from the other end.

Just glimmers of light. I

move toward it, my feet aching from how cold the floor was down here. Reaching the arched concrete doorway, I peer inside to

find Darius leaning up against a bed.

My eyes scan the room, wondering where I am when I hear a giggling noise making me look at the wall to find the glimmering

light is actually images projecting onto the wall as if it were a movie.

I watch, making sure to remain quiet, not wanting to alert him I am here, when I see a little girl's face popping up only to abruptly cut out. The room goes dark, and his thunderous growl makes me jump. I step closer to the door, peering in, when his voice suddenly sounds behind me, making me jump. "How did you get in here?" he snarls, and I spin around to face him. I don't answer his question. Instead, I ask my own.

## **Spread the love**

• • •

[Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 109](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 109](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 109](#)

[Tasting Darkness novel series by author Jessica Hall updated](#)

[Chapter 109. tasting darkness jessica hall Novel Read Online](#)

[Book 2... Aleera ran away from](#)

[the Fae monsters that were chasing after her and they exhausted her. Her parents were murdered by the Savage people. Darius kills them and avenge her](#)

[and she waits for his pity. ... At Chapter 109 of the novel series](#)

[Chapter 109, the details of the story came to a dramatic end. How will Enya Foster's and](#)

[Corbin's story end?. Follow novel Chapter 109 Chapter 109 at](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 109](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 109](#)

[Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 109](#)

(0)

0/255

Send ·

Chapter 110

fl

# Tasting Darkness

Chapter 110

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Book 2  
Chapter 31 – “What is this place?” I ask him, looking around. This place gave me the shivers like it was full of dark energy. It felt like I walked into a tomb or over someone’s grave. Darius says nothing, making me look back at him to find his eerie demonic eyes watching me. “You shouldn’t have come down here,” he snaps at me as his hands slam against the wall on either side of my head. The moment they do, lights flicker, and I hear the sound of a generator turning on, the fluorescent lights on the roof blink to life, illuminating the space.

“It’s a bunker,” he finally says, pushing off the wall and stepping away from me.

“Why are you here?”

“I followed you. Don’t ask me how because I don’t know how,” I tell him, looking around the space. I find a tiny kitchen, a bunk bed, and scattered belonging that look old and abandoned. Drawings were on the walls in crayons and pastels, and teddies were on the bed with more dust than stuffing.

I move around the space, looking around, yet I feel his gaze on my back as he follows me. Yet the more I looked, the more I was sure of where I was.

“This is where your mother and sister hid during the plague?” I ask him, glancing at him over my shoulder. He neither agrees nor denies, but I know I am right.

“Have the others been down here?”

“No, and you shouldn’t be down here.” Turning around, I face him, looking him over. He seemed pissed that I intruded, but that are whicomanian

but at least here, we had some privacy away from our mates. And maybe he might tell me something.

“Tobias is awake,” I tell him. “He’s having a shower,” he says nothing, just stares.

“We were talking about his brother,” I mention feeling the bond when he slams his walls up, blocking me out. But he wasn’t quick enough, and I noted the flash of guilt that hit me.

“Tobias doesn’t know, does he?” I ask him.

“Tobias doesn’t know what. There is a lot Tobias doesn’t know, Aleera,” Darius tells me, and I knew I was onto something.

“Doesn’t know you blame yourself for his brother’s death,” I whisper. Darius stares at me for a few seconds.

“You think because I have guilt, it has to do with Tobias?”

“Does it?” I ask in return.

“You know nothing, Aleera, and you are opening closets full of skeletons that need to remain locked away,”

“That’s what this place is, isn’t it? Your closet full of skeletons, though I don’t think you realize the monsters you think you keep locked down here are spilling into your real-world haunting you. Wouldn’t it hurt less to set them free?”

“Everyone has a past, Darius. It doesn’t mean we should stay stuck in it.”

“Allowing you to mark me won’t set me free, Aleera. It will only make you the next skeleton kept here.”

“Maybe I already am one of your skeletons,” I muse. Darius laughs, the sound as demonic as he is.

“No, Aleera. You aren’t one of my skeletons. You’re one of the gatekeepers. If I let you in, all this becomes yours to live with, too.

Don’t you get it? It isn’t just about losing them but protecting you,

“Protecting me from what? Your past, the shit you have done?” Darius says nothing, but I could tell he was getting annoyed with

this situation, annoyed with me intruding on his privacy and creeping into his creepy bunker of sins.

“Tell me something, Darius. Because if you don’t, I will keep prying until I figure it out for myself.”

“You killed my father. And I forgave you! What else could you be protecting me

What else could you be protecting me from?” I scream at him.

“From me!” he screams back at me while stalking toward me, and the lights flicker as his power surges. “Everything I touch,

everyone I love, I kill, and you will be the same as the rest of them,” Darius snarls.

“Tobias, Lycus, and Kalen are still here, Darius. They ain’t dead yet!”

“Aren’t they? Look at Kalen, Aleera. I lost count of the amount of time he died because of me because he couldn’t have you. I

could have brought you home, and I didn't. Tobias, what I did, killed him, maybe not physically, but in here, I definitely killed a fucking part of him," he punches his chest.

"I broke that and destroyed him, and Lycus, my father, destroyed because I wouldn't give him what he wanted! You

wouldn't give him what he wanted! You think you know or want to know, but you don't want to live with the guilt of what I have

done to our mates. That will kill you!" he tells me, gripping my arms, his hands heating, and I know he is about to toss me back to our room.

I hear the portal open up behind me as he walks me backward, and I grit my teeth, gripping his arms back and turning his magic on him.

I warned him that I would find out what he was keeping from us, so instead of arguing with him; I plunged him back into my memories of the night Tobias's brother died.

The cast fizzles at first as I try to siphon his magic, yet his resistance is hard to manage. But I am his keeper, and once my bond latched on to his power. I



pushed it outward, setting the cast completely around, wrapping us inside a bubble of his power, a bubble of my memories.

We stood watching it and my heart hammered as the memory pulled us.

Though watching it was like reliving that horrid night, Darius' hand on my arms never left me as he watched the scene play out.

'Where are we?' Darius murmurs next to me.

"I don't know, I had portaled here. It was the one and only time I used my magic to portal," I had told him.

"Why this place?" he asks.

"I was looking for Astrid City. I tried to envision what Kalen had told me, and it sent me here, but nothing was here. I

portaled to the wrong spot," I whisper to him. Not that the memories of my past self could hear us.

I was running, running for my damn life, which was a regular occurrence now that I look back on it.

I had come to a dead end and was trapped looking between the forest at one end of the parking lot. A forest that no doubt had

worse things hiding within its shadow than what I was running from.

"That is Thomas," Darius whispers, and I nod.

Watched as he approached me in the memory, stepping out of the shadows of a portal.

“Well, don’t you burn brighter than the sun? The first time I have seen a rainbow aura? I knew there would be something special about you,” came a voice that had me spinning around to face it.

I find a man behind me. He smiled before hearing the footsteps of the Fae that were chasing me.

“He wasn’t supposed to come for you. We told him to wait,” Darius murmurs.

“If he had, I would be dead,” I whisper, glancing at Darius over my shoulder before nodding back to where I stood with Thomas.

The man turns, facing them and backing up.

“Run!” Thomas had screamed, and we took off across the pavement, running alongside the forest.

The closer we got to it, the more I could feel the activation of the wards surrounding the place.

They were blocking me in. That realization made my blood run cold when a portal opened up ahead of us. What I

wasn’t expecting was for them to send hellhounds after me. The shaky portal opened up down the end of the parking lot, four of the beasts jumping through it and landing on the pavement. Thomas had grabbed my arm and ripped me back as the hellhounds

came for us.

Turning, I spun around to see the dark cloaked Fae blocking us from the other way, and my head whipped back and

forth trying to keep an eye on the Dark Fae figures and the hellhounds stalking us when I stumbled as I peered at one of the Fae.

Something about them was off.

I could sense it. Sense the familiarity with them, which made me falter as they approached. Thomas lets off his magic, sending it flying toward the Fae, and they forced back when the hellhounds charged toward us.

“They will come for you,” He screamed when he slicked his wrist and opened up a portal. He shoved me, and I tried to grab his coat, but the portal sucked me in.

“You could feel her, couldn’t you?” Darius whispers to me. My brows furrow in confusion as I watch myself get dumped into the woods.

I was tossed violently against the hard ground and rolled into a tree. Lifting my head, I screamed as the portal shuddered just as

I saw the hellhound’s teeth rip into his coat. I jump to my feet, running for the portal to help him when it evaporates, leaving me

stuck where ever he sent me. When I tried to portal back, I couldn't grasp his location.

"Felt who?" he doesn't answer my question.

"And you tried to go back for him," Darius whispers as he watches me try to open a portal only for it to fizzle.

I wasn't even aware of what city I was in or where I was within its limits. He blocked me completely and now I was in a forest.

God knows where and all I could do was pray he was alright. His power was strong. He should be able to fight the hellhounds off, but the Fae?

"These woods look familiar. Where did he send you?" Darius asks as the memory continues to play.

I had walked in circles for

days before finding a road, yet in the memory, I was able to speed it up to when I finally found a road.

Darius curses.

"Of course, all we had to do was go home," Darius whispers, his hand on my arm as he watches me collapse on the side of the road in exhaustion.

"The A wasn't for Aleera," Darius murmurs.

"Pardon," Darius looks at me, his hands clutching my arms tighter.

“I’ll show you,” he whispers, and I found my memory being rewound and altered, and it was suddenly no longer my memory of the night but his.

## **Spread the love**

• • •

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 110

Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 110

Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 110

Tasting Darkness novel series by author Jessica Hall updated

Chapter 110. tasting darkness jessica hall Novel Read Online

Book 2... Aleera ran away from

the Fae monsters that were chasing after her and they exhausted

her. Her parents were murdered by the Savage people. Darius

kills them and avenge her

and she waits for his pity. ... At Chapter 110 of the novel series

Chapter 110, the details of the story came to a dramatic end. How

will Enya Fosters and

Corbin's story end?. Follow novel Chapter 110 Chapter 110 at

Read Tasting Darkness By Jessica Hall Chapter 110

Read Tasting Darkness Chapter 110

Read Tasting Darkness book 2 Chapter 110

(0)

0/255

Send •