Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 1

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 1 – Cyrus Colten POV

I stare out the passenger side window watching the unknowing humans going about their boring lives as we drive to work. We owned the biggest tech company in the country, worked alongside humans yet I couldn't tolerate them. I sneer as I watch them disgusted, I hardly remember what it feels like to be human, nor do I want to be that weak again.

Revolting things human's, I hated this part of our Job, hated that I had to tolerate these disgusting beings. I only have to tolerate them for a few meetings, I try to remind myself. I usually send Eli, he is better at dealing with human's than me and he didn't crave their blood, nor have a hunger for their d***h's and the urges I had.

Eli was a Lycan and before meeting me he had his own pack, but I couldn't handle being around them, too much for my bloodlust, an insatiable hunger enough to send one mad. Yet here I was about to get out of the car and entertain a bunch of morons. The things you do for your mate, though he sacrificed his entire pack to remain with me, so I could do this for him.

"Will you stop fidgeting and working yourself up" Eli says to me as he pulls onto the main street heading toward work, I growl at him. He doesn't have to put up with their blood calling to him. Doesn't have to put up with hearing the chatter in their heads like I do.

"Seriously stop Cyrus, you can't go in there in a bad mood. Last thing I need right now is trying to cover up that you k****d an employee again, remember the drama's last time?" He states, I sigh trying to calm my nerves.

The traffic was horrendous today when suddenly a little red car cut us off before jamming on the brakes making Eli have to rip up the handbrake to stop in time before rear-ended the idiot. Eli honks the horn, holding his hand on it, muttering under his breath. When suddenly the window winds down, the human in front then had the audacity to flip us off for honking the horn, she cut us off. How dare she. I growled, reaching for the door handle, wanting to teach this woman some manners.

Eli grabs my arm and shakes his head, the little car zipping off and weaving in and out of traffic, more cars honking at her as she races to her destination. Eli also moves over a lane when I notice the car pull into the very carpark we were going to, the staff car park. Hm I will enjoy making her cry for her rudeness.

"Hm, interesting I wonder which of our employees just cut us off and flipped us off" Eli chuckles. I smirk knowing that woman's day was about to get a whole lot worse once Eli

unleashes on this inconsiderate woman. Eli parks and I see the little red car rush toward the back while we take our reserved parking spot near the elevator, our usual elevator was broken so I dread using the main elevator to bring us to the foyer floor instead of our office floor.

Getting out of the car, I headed toward the direction I saw the woman's car go.

"Cyrus leave it, we can check the cameras and find out who the woman is" Eli says, I growl but follow after him, yes he is right making her come to us will put fear through her, I chuckle at the thought we are rarely here but no one likes to cross our path.

T head to the elevator, Eli by my side as I step inside fixing his grey suit jacket. I could smell the left-over scents of peoples perfumes and their sweat. My nose is burning as I try not to inhale the foul odours. Eli presses the button but before the doors closes. I hear running, I smile knowing it must be the woman who cut us off, a growl escapes me and I was about to stop the doors closing intending on teaching her a lesson she will never forget when a hand catches the door and I am hit with her scent, my entire body going tense as the pretty little thing steps into the elevator unaware she was being watched by too predators in the midst of losing control.

She was on the phone barefoot and clearly in a hurry as she didn't even look up. I am glad she didn't because her scent was overwhelming me, and I could feel my eyes changing. My gums tingling, I watch as she tries to put her shoes on completely unaware she has her a*s pressed against my front as she bent over slipping her heels on, my c**k twitching in my pants. I fight the urge to groan and claim her.

"Mate" I hear Eli whisper too low for her to hear, my thoughts consumed with the pretty little thing within arm's reach. Her chocolate brown hair falls over her shoulder as she struggles to do the clasp on her shoe and hold the phone to her ear.

I desperately wanted her to turn around, to see the woman who had enticed my senses and made my pants suddenly uncomfortable. She was completely oblivious to the struggle I was having behind her. Eli grabs my arm as I fight the urge to touch her, my eyes snapping to him standing on the other side of her.

She has no idea that her world was about to be turned upside down because she will not escape us, no this woman would be ours whether she likes it or not. My hand moves on its own as I fight the urge to claim her, she jumps when my hand comes in contact with her soft delicate skin. I felt like I was in a trance as I ran my hand up her side, sparks rushing over my palm before she jerked away from my touch, a shriek leaving her plump lips. I know she could feel it, she stares at me. And mutters an apology, her instincts would be telling her something was off with us, humans just don't understand why they feel that way when near us and it was clear I had scared her by the thumping of her heart in her chest. The way goosebumps rise on her arms, we are predators and she just became our prey and I will devour her. She will be ours.