

## Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 56

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 56 – “Do I need to dress for work, or dress casual?” I ask Cyrus.

“Dress how you want, we don’t care what you where to work as long as you are covered”

“So you won’t care if I rock up to work in my pyjamas then?” I laugh.

“Nope, you get a pass since your f\*\*\*\*\*g your bosses” Cyrus says.

“I have slept with one of you, not both of you”

“You will, you belong to us Addie and I know you want to” Cyrus says with a sly smile on his lips. I press my lips in a line, grabbing my jeans and a v-neck black shirt. I get dressed and I find Cyrus also wearing jeans and a top. The combination looked almost normal on him besides his large muscular frame, he almost looked human instead of some exotic g\*d in his suits. Though I preferred him dressed like this he looked more comfortable.

“P\*\*\*\*\*t” Eli says behind me coming out of the bathroom behind me. My cheeks heat and Cyrus smirks.

“At first I was upset. I couldn’t read your thoughts, but your body gives you away” Cyrus says, rubbing the blush that spread to my face.

“Wait you can read thoughts”

“Yep, except yours and Eli’s”

“Why not ours?” I ask though I was also grateful.

“Don’t know I think it’s because you’re my mates, I assume it is way to level us out”

“That is part of the reason Eli hates human’s Addie, the chatter is hard for him to tune out”

“So you can read anyones thoughts?”

“If I chose to, though it’s hard not to sometimes when I am in a room full of people it can become distracting, that and their scents also become overwhelming”

“So you want to drink their blood, it never goes away?”

"I have control of my urges but no it doesn't go away. But being around you has made them less appealing" He says as Eli walks out of the walk-in.

"How so?"

"Because he wants to feed on you, your scent trumps theirs" Eli answers for him making me look up at Cyrus. His eyes flicker red, a smile on his lips.

"Like I said your scent is intoxicating, smells sweet now they smell bland to me"

"So you want to feed on me like you did Eli?"

"Yes, but that would also mean I may mark you"

"But it doesn't hurt, you didn't look in pain" I ask Eli.

"No, it doesn't hurt because we are mates. If Cyrus bit anyone else it would though"

"Come we should have breakfast" Eli says unlocking the door.

I follow him downstairs, Eli grabs my hand rubbing circles on the back of my hand.

"Are you going to lock the door every night?" I ask him looking back at the bedroom door.

"Do I have to?" He asks, looking down at me as we walk down the steps. I shake my head.

"Then I won't, but Addie I must warn you if you try to leave we will know. We can sense when our mates are near, and can also sense when they are hiding something. I know you are so if you want to come clean I suggest you do so"

"I'm not hiding anything" I tell him my mind going to the phone I hid.

"I can also feel when you are lying, I don't like liars Addie so whatever it is I suggest you own up to it and be done with it" I shake my head. Would they become mad if they find it and I don't tell them.

"If you aren't lying, why are you scared right now?" Eli asks.

"I'm not scared" I tell him sitting at the bench.

Eli watches me, Cyrus walks over to me putting his chin on my shoulder. "Then what did you hide in the spare bedroom?" He whispers.

"If you think I hid something, why not go get it then" I tell him.

“I know you did, but I would rather you own up to it and get it willingly” Cyrus says kissing my cheek and walking toward the coffee jug.

“So what will it be, Addie? Do I have to go find what it is and punish you, or are you going to get it and hand it over” Eli asks. I s\*\*\*\*w suddenly feeling ill.

“I promise if you give whatever it is to me, I won’t get mad” Eli says and I roll my eyes. They already know I hid something so there was no point in arguing with them over it.

I hop off the stool and walk upstairs retrieving it from under the mattress. I look at and see a new message from Sam, saying goodmorning and some kissy emoji.

I relock the screen and walk downstairs. Eli was at the counter and had made coffee and jam toast. He holds his hand out expectantly. I drop the little black phone in it. He looks at it.

“Sam?”

“Yes Sam gave it to mum to give to me” Eli growls, putting it in his pocket. I turn to go to the otherside of the counter when he grabs my wrist tugging me back. My heart skipped a beat. He said he wouldn’t be mad. I gulp fear consuming me when he presses me against the counter, his hands slipping in my hair as his thumbs rub the side of my face. He kisses me softly, pressing his body against mine, his tongue slipping into my mouth as he kisses me. He pulls back.

“You don’t need to fear me, I said you wouldn’t be in trouble and you aren’t, just don’t hide things from us Addie, we will find out” He whispers kissing my forehead. He steps back letting me go and I grab my coffee off the bench, sipping it only to look over and find Cyrus smiling at us amused. I raise an eyebrow at him and he looks away before biting into his toast. “Go sit with Cyrus,” Eli says, grabbing the two plates with toast.

I walk over to the table and sit next to Cyrus who grabs my knee gently.

## **Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 57**

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 57 – Eli Colten POV

I could feel Cyrus disapproval as he watched me watching her, the phone in my pocket felt like it was burning holes in it, I was livid that she would even try to keep in contact with him. I know she doesn’t feel the bond as strong as us, but it still felt like betrayal to me. It was lucky Cyrus heard her hiding something, or we may never have known, and a phone was one of the easiest things to track to our whereabouts even a burner phone, harder to trace but not impossible and the hunters organisation was well equipped and advanced with technology.

I walked out of the kitchen leaving her with Cyrus, I could feel his eyes on me as I walked out of the room going to the shed. I grab the hammer about to smash the phone when Cyrus walks in.

“You sure that is wise?” He asks.

“You should be with Addie” I tell him before smashing the phone and grabbing a bucket. I fill it with water from the sink in the corner of the shed before dropping the phone in it.

“You trying to control her, will only push her away. You need to trust her, how do you expect her to trust us when you don’t trust her”

“Well if you would mark her it wouldn’t be a problem, and I wasn’t hiding a phone to contact an old lover” I retorted, annoyed that he was refusing without her permission.

“I want her to want me on her own terms, I won’t force her. But you cutting her off from everyone will make her want to run” Cyrus snaps at me.

“And if he tells her then what, I won’t have her running around with the likes of a f\*\*\*\*\*g hunter Cyrus, one she is in love with”

“She doesn’t love him, just thinks she does,” Cyrus says, pinching the skin between his eyes in frustration.

“Through The bond it sure feels like she is in love with him to me”

“Did you ever think maybe she wants him because you told her she can’t have him?” He says, making me look at him.

“Let her figure it out herself,” He says.

“So you are happy for her to be with him, just give her up?”

“I’m not giving her up, but I won’t force her, we forced her here already, the bond will kick in with or without me marking me her. We fucked up by making a big deal out of Sam and it has made her curious”

“And if he tells her, she finds out what we did, do you really think she will be so forgiving to accept us”

“The bond won’t allow her to leave, why can’t you understand that?” Cyrus argues.

“That’s not a risk I am willing to take, mark her Cyrus or let me do things my way” I tell him.

"Is everything alright" Addelyn asks coming in, she must have heard us arguing. I look over at her trying to keep my anger off my face, it mustn't have worked because she takes a step back.

"Everything is fine Addie go back inside, we will be in soon" I tell her. I watch her leave waiting for her to be out of earshot.

"Just let it be Cyrus, she handed it over she wouldn't be thinking we would let her keep it" I tell him and he glares at me before walking out after her.

Cyrus is always willing to bend over backward for her even if it means she leaves us. It irritates me, if he would just mark her we could be done with this hunter business and change her. That is the ultimate goal but for her to agree, she needs to be bonded fully to us. Without that she would never agree to giving up her family for good. Newborn vampires were unpredictable and we were going to have enough trouble getting the council to agree, so if she doesn't choose it when they speak with her, they won't agree to us keeping her, they will k\*\*l her with no regard for us and the fact that she is our mate, though Sam I know has pull with our council too, he could convince them to force us to hand her over, to rival organisations working together to keep the order and unfortunately Addie is linked in more ways than one to both sides.

If Sam tells her of our intentions she may just run, not that she would be able to hide from us, nor would I stop looking for her, then there was our other issue. Sam knows what happened when he was there, he tells her and she will hates us, making everything more difficult.

Walking out of the shed and into the foyer. I look for them, finding Addie in the living room. Addie sitting on the couch looking bored, Cyrus nowhere to be seen.

"Where is Cyrus?" She asks looking over at me.

"You didn't see him?" I ask her confused. I thought he came back in with her. Hearing footsteps behind me I turn and see Cyrus walking toward me and out of the kitchen keys in his hand.

"I am here" He says and I could feel his burning anger through the bond, his need to feed as he tried to shove it away. I press my lips together. He was mad and I could see this wasn't going to be the last argument over this topic. He will be marking her or I will be locking her away, he knows this. That was the reason we came here, to keep her away from Sam. I won't have her gallivanting around with him.

"We should head to work" I tell her and she hops up sweeping her hair over her shoulder. Cyrus walks outside going to the car.

"What's wrong with him?" She asks stopping next to me and looking at me.

“Nothing, come we should go” I tell her, placing my hand on her lower back and escorting her outside. Cyrus hops in the driver’s seat starting the ignition. Addie climbs in the back and instead of getting in beside Cyrus I hop in the back with her, needing her to calm the raging beast within me. To calm my racing mind.

## **Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 58**

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 58 – Addeline Pov

We drove into the city, whatever their argument was about made the entire car drive tense. You could feel the tension sizzling in the air, their anger radiating out of them like a dark cloud. It was suffocating. After driving for ten minutes the atmosphere became too much.

“What’s going on, you two have been glaring out the windshield the entire way?”

“Nothing you need to worry about Addie, everything is fine” Eli says and I hear Cyrus curse under his breath before glaring at Eli through the rearview mirror.

“Obviously something is going on, I would have stayed home if you two were just going to glare and grumble at each other”

“Where we go, you go” Eli states and I roll my eyes.

“Whatever” I tell him looking out the window. Eli growls at my time.

“Don’t take out your grievances on her, Eli or you and I will have problems” Cyrus tells him pulling over in a parking spot in the underground car park he just pulled into.

“We already have problems Cyrus until you do as I ask that won’t change” Eli snaps back.

“Not happening Eli so deal with it”

“Deal with what?” I ask, confused over their lovers’ quarrel.

Cyrus goes to speak when Eli grips his shoulder. Cyrus ignores him, instead turning in his seat to look back at us.

“Eli wants to complete the bond, he wants me to Mark you with or without your permission because he is paranoid about you running off with your ex” Cyrus says.

“I gave you the phone didn’t I?” I ask, looking at Eli. He shrugs not caring.

“Doesn’t change the fact that you need to be marked and the sooner the better. I am sick of waiting” Eli snaps at me before opening his door and getting out. He slams the door stomping off.

“I won’t do it Addie, you don’t have to worry” Cyrus tells me.

“What if he forces you?”

“He can’t, I wouldn’t even if he tried. I want you to want me to mark you, until then I will wait”

“But it’s causing problems with you and Eli” I tell him and he looks to Eli’s retreating figure out the window.

“We have been together for a long time. Addie you don’t have to worry about Eli and I we aren’t going anywhere even if we do disagree” he says before opening his door.

We walked through the car park before walking through some sliding doors that led to a small foyer. This building was only three levels a lot smaller than the building back home.

“This is head office. Mainly we work from here but it isn’t necessary we are here daily, the manager manages just fine, so we probably won’t stay long. We just wanted to show you around, we mainly only come in for big meetings” Cyrus tells me.

One thing I did find weird though was that there were no females here. Even the secretary at the foyer counter was a man. Curiosity getting the better of me I end up asking as we walk down the grey hall toward their office.

“Why are there no women?” I ask, noticing yet again that their personal secretary was also a man.

“We don’t like working with women they become a unnecessary distraction”

“A distraction?”

“Yes all the ones we have hired have a tendency to continuously throw themselves at Eli” he answers with an annoyed expression on his face.

“They don’t do that to you?”

“I tend to be less approachable,” he answers.

“Why?” I ask just as Eli steps out.

“He isn’t as polite,” Eli chuckles, overhearing us.

"I don't like humans," Eli says simply when we walk inside, shutting the door.

"You say that but yet you apparently like me"

"That's different you're mine, my little human" Cyrus says like him hating humans and being mates with one was the simple because I was his.

The office consists of one huge desk that was clearly used by both of them, a lounge and coffee table, it looked more like a home office than a business one with its books shelves and lamps.

Eli walks over to his desk, turning on his laptop. He busies himself doing work while I spin around in the office chair bored out of my mind. Cyrus sits reading a book from the bookshelf.

"Will you stop spinning, you are making me dizzy watching you" Eli mutters.

"Well can you give me something to do, I thought the whole reasoning I was here was to work?" I state.

Eli says nothing but I see his shoulders bunch up. "You don't want me here to work do you?" I ask when says nothing. Cyrus looks over the top of his book at him before looking back down.

"No, honestly we have enough employees, you just sit there and look pretty" he grumbles while I glare at him.

"Then why did we have to come back here, Cyrus said you barely even come in so why couldn't we have stayed back at home"

Eli growls but I knew I was onto something, they had other motives to bring me here that weren't work related.

"Is this because of Sam?" I ask him and I see Eli glare at me over the top of his laptop.

"Part of the reason" he says looking back down.

"So what I am supposed to do is just follow you around and do nothing, or be some weird version of a housewife" I tell him.

"Well you know what they say" he mutters but doesn't finish.

"No, what do they say" I bite back, folding my arms across my chest now annoyed.

"That women have small feet so they can fit in all corners of a kitchen" Eli says.



“That is the most sexist s\*\*t I have ever heard” I tell him, reaching over and chucking a stapler at him. It hits him in the head before falling on his laptop. He glares his teeth pulling back over top lip as his canines protrude. Even while looking scary and angry I couldn’t help but chuckle when I realised he had a staple stuck in his head.

He pulls it and goes to get up his knuckles, turning white as he grips his desk.

“You deserved it” Cyrus says to him, looking over his book.

“Personally I would have thrown the letter opener would have hurt more if it stuck” Cyrus tells me.

Eli sits down and reaches over grabbing the things closest to me and dumping them in the top drawer.

“So are you going to tell me why I am here then?”

“You don’t need to know just yet”

“And why is that?”

“Because you aren’t marked by Cyrus and until you are we won’t be having this conversation” Eli states leaving no room for argument. Cyrus sighs loudly, placing the book in his lap and looking at him.

## **Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 59**

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 59 – “We have had this argument all morning, can you think of something else to argue over because the decision is not changing and it is getting rather tiresome” Cyrus tells him. I snicker at Cyrus scolding him which earns me a growl.

“Something funny Addie? Because just remember you have to come home with me” Eli says his eyes sparkling mischievously.

“What are you going to do? S\*\*k me? F\*\*k me into submission? They sound more like rewards than punishments?” I tell him.

He says nothing and I know I am right, he won’t hurt me. As much as I anger him, he won’t hurt me to actually hurt and physically traumatized me. Now realising that made me bolder as I stood up. Eli watches me with hooded eyes as I walk over and behind the chair Cyrus is sitting in. Cyrus looks up at me with a funny look on his face, wondering what I am doing when I run my hand over his chest. My hand sneaked into the waistband of his pants. I kiss his neck, Eli’s eyes on my hand in his pants.

“Is it necessary to tease and fondle me, when it is him you’re mad at?” Cyrus asks, kissing my jaw. His hand reached up and into my hair as I leaned over him.

“Who said I was teasing?” I ask him, my hand wrapping around his shaft and I feel it twitch to life in my hand as I run my hand up and down its hardening length.

Eli growls and I raise an eyebrow at him, a smirk on my face and I see him s\*\*\*\*w as my hand moves up and down, Cyrus thrusts into my hand. Cyrus reaches back, ripping me over the back of the chair and pulling me onto his lap. I slide off him and kneel between his legs. Grabbing his pants he lifts his hips and I pull his pants down before gripping his massive length. My jaw aching at the sight of it but I come this far, no turning back now. I kiss his k\*\*b running my tongue around the edge before sucking it into my mouth before taking more of him. Arousal washing over me and I know it isn’t mine but Eli’s.

Cyrus groans his hand going to the top of my head as he pushes my head down, forcing more of him in mouth making me gag before I pull up slightly. I s\*\*k and l\*\*k on his hardened flesh, my hand squeezing and tugging on his b\*\*\*s. His c\*\*k twitches and I speed up, devouring his c\*\*k, his grip tightening and I hear him groan before tasting ropes of his hot seed spill into my mouth and down my throat. I quickly s\*\*\*\*w it sucking him clean, my lips leaving his c\*\*k with an audible pop noise.

“Feel free to use me for revenge on Eli anytime” Cyrus chuckles and I hear Eli growl making me look over my shoulder at him. Cyrus pulls his pants up and I notice Eli’s raging hard on.

“Enjoy the show? You might need to ask Cyrus to deal with that for you” I tell him nodding toward his bulging pants. He folds his arms across his chest making him look even more imposing than normal.

“If he asks nicely, maybe grovels a little” Cyrus chuckles, pulling me on his lap and wrapping his arms around my waist.

“You two done now, first I get stapled in the head and now you both want to tease me?” Eli huffs annoyed.

I giggle at his childish tantrum. “Well I better sort him out, duck over the road and grab some coffees for us” Cyrus says, reaching into his back pocket and giving me his credit card.

“I don’t want her going anywhere on her own” Eli says.

“It’s across the road she will be fine” Cyrus tells him. I hop off his lap and walk out of their office. Eli’s frustration hits me, making me laugh and shake my head as I walk down the hall to the front foyer. Walking outside, I quickly duck over to the small cafe. It was a nice little cafe with its blue and white umbrella’s out the front and the strong

aromatic smell of freshly brewed coffee wafting through the store. Approaching the counter, I place our orders before waiting off to the side. Pulling my phone from my pocket, I sent my mother a text message asking how everything was going. I didn't expect a reply straight away knowing she was at work. The main street bustled with people as they moved around to their destinations. Hearing a low sounding whistle behind me before hearing his voice.

"Don't turn around" Sam's voice says behind me.

"What are you doing here?" I ask him, keeping my eyes trained on the cafe counter.

"I flew up this morning when I discovered your phone broken"

"Huh?" I ask confused.

"I had a tracker in it, when it cut off. I flew up"

"How did you find me?" I ask, a little worried, I like Sam but him going to these extremes to find me was a little unnerving and how did he know where I was?

"I have been waiting here to see if you came in"

"Why?" I ask, anyone looking over would assume I am talking to myself. I step back bumping into the chair behind me. Sam's arm touches my leg and I know he is sitting behind me.

"They have your phone?"

"No, they blocked you, the burner phone I handed over to them, they found out about it"

"No matter, I will find a way to keep in touch," He says.

"How?"

"Don't worry about it, I will speak to you soon" He says when my name is called. I step forward grabbing the tray of coffees turning and expecting to see Sam but he is gone, the chair and table where I was standing now empty. I look in both directions down the street but can't see him or his car. Going to the traffic lights, I press the button and wait before walking back to Eli and Cyrus office building.

Walking down the hall to their office, the secretary, a dark haired man with glasses perched on the end of his nose looks up. "Ah Ma'am you might want to wait" He says but I ignore him opening the door and walking inside much to the h\*\*\*\*r of their secretary. Walking in, Eli was doing up the buttons on his pants and my lips tug up knowing what they were doing.

“Your secretary tried to warn me away,” I told them.

“Peter, has excellent hearing” Eli says and I feel my face heat up.

“What?” I ask, shocked.

“He is a werewolf Addie, nothing is secret in this room” Eli says and I feel my face heat up knowing he probably overheard me toying with Eli and sucking Cyrus off.

“Not so cocky now knowing the entire building probably heard what you were doing to Cyrus”

“Is everyone supernatural here?” Eli nods and Cyrus smiles deviously.

“You knew and didn’t think to warn me?” I accuse him and he chuckles.

“I was enjoying myself, besides they won’t care” Cyrus tells me plucking his drink off the tray. I handed Eli his, and had a feeling I would never be able to keep a straight face in front of anyone here now.

## **Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 60**

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 60 – Sam’s POV

I watched from the rooftop of the cafe, my binoculars in hand. I couldn’t see through the heavily tinted glass windows of the building across from us, I needed to find a way to bug the place but too many supernaturals worked there. I just needed to see her, find out where they live and I could plot my next move. I have always loved Addelyn, I have watched her grow into the marvellous woman she is. It made my stomach churn knowing she was in there with those monsters, doing unspeakable vile things with them. Her father would be rolling in his grave if he knew what had become of his daughter. Some pet for their amusement. I have always watched over Addie since she was teenager. Addelyn is unaware of the extremes I have gone to for her.

I followed her father and sister home one night after our monthly hunter organisation meeting. Her sister was always so loud at the hunter meetings, so eager to please her father. Why Michael had chosen her over Addie is beyond me. One thing I never understood about her father, Why did he choose the outrageously loud and annoying daughter to share our secrets when he had a perfectly good child, one who was capable, sitting at home.

My father always said Michael chose Taylor because he was trying to give her some responsibility, to calm her down a bit, she was a problem child from the time I met her at that first meeting. I was 16 at the time and she was rude stuck up brat. I planned on

doing something to her, wanting to scare her off becoming a hunter. Only when I followed them home on my push bike, I discovered Addelyn. I peeked through her window by accident and mistook her for Taylor. My father never told me Michael had another daughter. Addelyn was quiet, well put together for a 13 year old at the time. I peeked through her window and she had her nose in a book while doing her homework.

After that night I would secretly sneak over to watch her. I thought it was a crush only the feeling toward her grew stronger. So eventually I deliberately forced myself to befriend her friends, in hopes of being around her. It didn't work; she always stayed home and after Michael died she was always too busy, their lives thrown into chaos while they attempted to salvage what was left of their lives. She worked herself into the ground.

Taylor tried to rejoin the hunter organisation but without her father, she stood no chance. She needed her father to guide her, show her the way we did things. When she realized her dream of being a hunter was ruined she spiralled, leaving Addelyn and her mother to pick up the pieces and leaving me no chance to be with her. Well that's what I thought until a chance meeting through a mutual friend and she was just as perfect meeting her in person as she was when I would watch her.

Now looking at the sleek building of Colten enterprises, I was angered at the thought that they had my Addelyn. They had been in there most of the day, I just needed to see her again, just a glimpse or even see them leave so I could follow them.

My phone ringing in my pocket made me drop the binoculars, the lense smashing out, cheap s\*\*t! thought to myself... Reaching into my pocket I retrieve my phone. Staring at the screen I groan. F\*\*k!

"Where are you?" My boss bellows down the phone.

"In Soya?" I admit.

"Why would you be in Soya, you should be checking out your latest project" I say nothing, there is nothing in those caves. Why he keeps sending us on a wild goose chase is beyond me.

"It's that girl again isn't it, Michael's daughter, is this what you're doing there. You followed her?" He accuses the way he says it makes it sound creepy.

"Yes I am here for Addelyn"

"We have closed the Colten case, nothing sordid going on there. She is their mate, we have discussed this Samuel, you need to back off before the supernatural council gets involved, we are not allowed to mess with their fated mates, your infatuation with this girl could bring both organisations down now get back here today" He yells at me.

“Michael would be rolling over in his grave if he could see this, see what has become of her” I tell him.

“maybe, maybe not. You know Michael liked the Coltons, you need to forget the girl Samuel. You have a job to do and following her around is not it” He says. I hung up tired of his lecturing, he didn’t know Addelyn was always going to be mine, I loved her and I would be damned if I let those parasites take her from me.

My phone rings again but I turn it off, dropping it back in my pocket and looking back over at the building. I see the glass doors open and out they step. Ducking down slightly I keep my eyes trained on them watching as they go to the underground car park off the side of the building.

Grabbing my bag and things I race down to the hire car, hopping in and waiting for their car to go past. I would have her, Addelyn will be mine even if it means k\*\*\*\*\*g the monsters she is with. If I can’t have her no one can.