

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 21

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 21 – “What do you mean, he nearly got hit by a car?” I ask, confused by his words.

“Yes, but you did, and now you’re hurt” He says, and I couldn’t understand his anger.

Bella looks at him appalled by his words.

“He is just a kid” She says, defending me and he glares at her.

*Exactly you could have died, that was the stupidest thing I have seen someone do, put themselves willingly in danger for someone else.” He snaps at me; Eli grabs his arm.

“It was accident Cyrus I am fine besides; he is just a kid his life is more important” I tell him shaking my head at the ridiculousness of this argument, what I was supposed to do stand there watch him d*e, a car going that speed could k**l him, me not so much beside making me feel like I had just been skinned because of this blessed skirt I chose to wear today.

“More important? How can you say that you don’t even know him?”

“I can say that because he is a child, a child’s life is always more important than that of an adults, Cyrus seriously your making out I did something wrong”

“Why is his life more important?” he demands.

“Cyrus, settle down,” Eli warns him.

“Because I have had a life, his life is just starting out. Just leave if you’re going to be a j**k about it” I tell him hopping up. My legs are burning from the gravel rash.

“I really don’t understand these people this argh” He storms off toward the office again making me and Bella look at each other, what was his problem. Eli still had a hold of my elbow and I shook him off.

“I am fine, I am just going to go home” I tell him.

“I will drive you” He says, taking my bag from Bella and grabbing my keys out. Bella looks around, nervously.

“I’m fine Bella really, go get your lunch” I tell her, nudging her. She reluctantly leaves me, and I make my way back to the office, after I remove my now broken heels.

Eli drives me home, as soon as I open the door my mother squeals rushing over.

“Oh my g*d what happened?” She shrieks before rushing to the kitchen to grab the first aid box.

“She got hit by a car” Eli answers, as I sit on the couch. My mother comes running in, dropping stuff on the ground as she digs through the bag, grabbing stuff out.

“Hit by a car?”

“Yes, I am fine mum, just a few scrapes” I tell her as she starts cleaning me up and pushing my skirt up checking the rest of my legs.

“Mum, my boss is it right there”

“Shh, I am sure he has seen legs before, quiet” She scolds, and I roll my eyes as she cleans the scrapes.

“Cyrus will be here soon; he is going to pick me up,” Eli says. I nod letting my mother do her thing, feeling like a child falling off her bike. The only difference is, she didn't kiss each wound this time.

I hear a car pull up out the front just as my mother finishes disinfecting me and lecturing me about road safety and yadda, yadda. Eli seemed quite amused by her ramblings. When the doorbell rings she stands up answering it and letting Cyrus in.

“Coffee?” My mother asks and they both nod before thanking her. I was hoping they were going to leave, I got up to help her, but she told me to stay with them. I huff annoyed and Cyrus walks over sitting beside Eli.

“Your mother is nice” Eli comments and I nod.

“I am going to change my clothes, I will be back in a second” I tell them.

“Want some help?” Cyrus asks standing and I raise an eyebrow at him.

“I know how to dress myself” I tell him at his strange offer before walking upstairs. I find some loose- fitting track pants and a singlet, slipping them on before going back downstairs where my mother was handing them their coffee.

“We were talking to your daughter today about a job that has come up in Soya City” I hear Cyrus tell my mother as I walk in, my head whipping to look at him. I already told them no and now he was going to push the subject onto her.

“Soya City, that's a far drive for her to commute every day, she hates flying” My mother answers a little shocked before looking at me.

“No actually we would be looking to move her there if she accepts” Eli answers her. I glare at him. My mother looked a little frazzled at the idea.

“But what about Maya?” My mother asks, knowing I have sole custody of her, her face paling at the thought of me taking her from her. I shake my head before sitting down across from them on the opposite three-seater, glaring daggers at them.

“I’m not going to go, Ma, don’t worry about it” I tell her, shooting another look at Cyrus.

“She would be silly not to take it, the salary alone” Cyrus begins to tell her when I cut him off.

“I am not going; I have told you this” I tell him. Becoming angry that they were trying to manipulate me and go behind my back and use my mother to try and persuade me.

My phone starts ringing, and I look down to see it was Maya’s school. My mother grabs it quickly, answering it and walking off before returning.

“Maya has the flu, I need to go pick her up” She says, I stand up.

“I can go get her” I tell her, but she shakes her head,

“No, stay. Sort out whatever this is with your bosses” She tells me, and I sit back down. Great, now I have to try and get rid of them, I think to myself.

My mother grabs her keys and heads for the door but not before popping her head in again.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you Sam popped by this morning looking for you, said he was going to ring you”

“I already spoke to him” I tell her, glancing nervously at my bosses who were watching me with curious eyes.

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 22

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 22 – “So, you’re back on for Fridays?” She asks, wiggling her eyebrows and my face heats. My mother knew of our arrangement, I had no secrets with my mother, and she was one of the least judgemental people I know. She was completely open, and I could tell her anything.

“Yes mum” I tell her with a groan, “Go get Maya” I tell her, and she sends me a wink before ducking out the door.

“Why would you tell her that?” I ask looking to them,

“Thought she should know you will be moving”

“I am not moving, I am staying here with my family, you have no right meddling in my life the way you do” I tell them getting up and grabbing their empty cups and walking to the kitchen. They follow not getting the picture I want them to leave.

“So where do you go on Fridays?” Eli asks curiously,

“we had you followed for the last two weeks and never once seen you go anywhere besides work and home, and who this, Sam person”

“Sam is none of your business, my life outside work is none of your business, can you just leave please” I tell them pointing to the door.

Cyrus walks past me and sits at the table,

“No, not until you tell us who this Sam person is”, He says.

“Either you tell us, or I will just check your phone records and track him that way” Eli says, walking over and sitting next to Cyrus.

“He is a friend, why does it matter, you’re my bosses. We are not in a relationship” I emphasize. I had no idea what their going was, but it was clear they had some kind of weird arrangement. I knew they were married yet both of them have kissed me and the other was never fazed by it. I shake my head at the thought.

“So he is male?” Eli says ignoring my other comments.

“Yes, and I think you should leave” I tell them but neither of them move so much as an inch.

“What sort of friend”

“G*d that is none of your business, why can’t you understand that?” I yell at Cyrus.

“It is our business, you belong to us” He answers simply like it’s the most logical answer in the world.

“this, this right here is not normal, you do get that right? Bosses usually don’t visit their employees at home, or stalk them, or ask about there s*x lives” I tell them in frustration.

“So, you sleep with this Sam?” Eli asks, really that’s all he got from that entire little rant. But why do they both suddenly look so angry. Cyrus fist was clenched tightly on top of the table, his jaw clenched as he stared behind me. Eli was glaring directly at me.

"That's none of your business for the hundredth time. Now can you leave please you're making me uncomfortable" I tell them.

"Is he why you won't leave?" Asks Eli.

"No, we aren't like that, just friends with benefits" Both of them look at me like they have never heard the term, I can't believe I was having this discussion with my bosses like how inappropriate.

"What is a friend with benefits?" Cyrus asks, perplexed. My face heats with embarrassment, I really have to explain this. Do I have to tell them about the birds and the bees too?

"We are friends who sleep with each other, no strings attached" I tell them, and they look at each other.

"How many?"

"Excuse me?"

"How many friends with benefits do you have?" Cyrus asks through gritted teeth.

"Geez just Sam" I tell him, not understanding why he was getting so worked up about it. He lets out a breath before sitting back relaxing slightly.

"So, you f**k and that's it" Eli asks, and I raise an eyebrow at him.

"Yes, we have s*x, okay"

"No, it's not okay, I don't want you sleeping with this Sam, or anyone else. You are our mate, mates don't sleep with other people only their mates" Eli says using that strange term now I was one confused, were we speaking of the same sort of mates as in friend because the way he says it, it sounds like something different.

"You have lost me?" I tell them, shaking my head.

"You are ours, destined to be with us, we want you and that's it" Eli answers just as the front door opens and in runs Maya completely distracting me from what he said. She bounds into the kitchen jumping up and down excitedly showing me her painting.

"Look Ada I painted you a picture" She says jumping up and down.

"See mummy, grandma, me and you" She says pointing to each blob of paint.

"Awe that's amazing, looks exactly like us" I tell her. She then notices Cyrus and Eli a grin lighting up her face, which I thought was unusual.

“Want to see?” She asks, running over excited about her painting. Eli bends down picking her up and placing her on his hip before looking at her painting.

“Very good Maya” He tells her, and she grins a big toothy grin.

“Look Mr Cyrus” She tells him, and he stands up to look over her shoulder ruffling her hair.

“Very good, a little abstract” He says, cocking his head to the side as he looks at the blob of paint on the paper and I see Eli nudge him. My mother walks in with Maya’s backpack.

“Oh you’re still here” She says, a little surprised.

“Yes Mrs...Paisley” He stops, and I realise I had never introduced them to each other.

“Her name is Debbie” I tell him, and he nods.

“Are you staying for dinner?” She asks and I shrug no longer caring at this point before looking at them. They Shrug.

“Yes, mum, they can stay” I answered for them, shaking my head, I was trying to get rid of them but anyway.

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 23

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 23 – I help my mother prepare dinner while Eli and Cyrus play at the table with Maya and I was a little surprised to see how good they were with her, not like their usual intimidating selves I was so used to, they almost looked relaxed, Eli did while he drew on some paper alongside her, Cyrus commenting on her artwork but more or less just reading a magazine my mother left out as he flicked through the pages.

Helping my mother I dump the onion and mushroom in the frypan with some butter. When I realised, I didn’t ask if they were allergic to anything. Last thing I need is one of them dropping d**d on my floor, just as I go to ask, my mother does, having the same thought.

“Do you have food allergies?”

Cyrus grins at her question like he thought it was funny. “No Debbie no allergies, want a hand?” He asks.

“No, we are right” She says, turning back to me and chucking the mince in the pan. I turn the other element on, and she drops the pasta in a pot of water placing it on the stove before whispering to me.

“They seem very attached to you, are you sleeping with them too”

“Mum?” I whisper yelled at her, knowing they could possibly overhear her.

“No, I am not”

“I was just asking, geez, you know I don’t care, they are both fine looking men” She says, and I snort. I look over my shoulder at them and find Cyrus has a sly smile on his face he was trying to conceal.

“How old are they?” She asks and I chuckle, shaking my head.

“Are you asking for me or yourself?” I chuckle and she elbows me and giggles.

“I am 34, Elijah is 33” Cyrus says behind us and now I know he overheard my mothers not so quiet whispers.

I look over my shoulder at him and notice Eli was gone with Maya before I hear shimmer shine turn on the TV.

“Maya is showing him some cartoons,” He answers when I look toward the hallway.

“You seem very open, with your mother” Cyrus says, and my mother turns around to face him.

“Yes, we are very close” She tells him.

“Would you have a problem with her being in a relationship with two men?” He asks curiously.

“Nope, as long as she is happy, I don’t care who she is with or whom” She answers. Cyrus smiles at her and gives her a nod while I gape at him.

“Told you” She says nudging me with her elbow just as Eli walks back and sits at the table.

“What happened?” He asks, looking at Cyrus missing half the conversation. Cyrus shakes his head before looking at my mother.

“We were asking her about this person Sam, do you know him?” He asks, g*d he was a daring a*****e, I wanted to smack him.

“Yes, lovely bloke, bit of a player though” She answers. She likes Sam but knows he only calls me when he is in town and looking for bedroom comforts.

“Mum, they are my bosses” I squeak.

“What he asked I ain’t going to lie to him and by the looks on their faces, they don’t think of you just as an employee” She answers. G*d, please let the floor open up and s*****w me. I internally face palm and cringe at her words.

“They are married to each other” I state.

“There are g*y?” She asks, shocked.

“D**n always the hot ones are g*y” She says making me chuckle.

“We aren’t g*y, what’s the term they use...–Bisexual,” Cyrus asks looking to Eli for confirmation.

“So, then what’s the deal with my daughter, surely I didn’t imagine the interest you have with her” My mother asks now confused.

“We like your daughter, Mrs Paisley” Eli says, and she nods still trying to work that out. This was so mortifying I can’t believe they are having a civil conversation like this with my mother of all people.

“Just use protection, I am already raising one of my daughters’ kids” my mother says, my mouth falling open, and I see Cyrus chuckle at her words.

“Mum” I screech appalled at what she said, how could any mother be comfortable with this.

“What, nothing wrong with consenting adults, before I met your father”- She goes to say when I clamp my hand over her mouth.

“Stop talking, I don’t want to know” I tell her,

“What? I listen to all your s*x stories” She says.

“Yes, but you’re my mother I don’t want that image in my head” I tell her.

“And you think I want that image of you in mine?” She retorts, shaking her head.

“Exactly how many s*x stories does she have?” Eli asks her.

“Nope this conversation is over, you’re my bosses, nothing else and mum, you are mum so stop” I warn her.

“I think we are upsetting her, I should stop” She says playfully earning a smile from them yet all I get is glares usually.

We dish out dinner, the conversation remaining strictly PG thanks to Maya. When they eventually leave, I let out a breath of relief.

I was excited for work today, excited because it was a Friday, I got to see Sam this afternoon. And I was happy about not having to see Cyrus or Eli over the weekend, assuming they don't call. Today was a good day. I was a little nervous after they stayed for dinner last night, about them bringing up the idea of moving me, I am hoping by the end of the month they have found a replacement in Soya city leaving me here.

Getting to the office, I turn everything on and start up the coffee machine. Nothing could bring my mood down today. Switching my computer on, I wait for it to boot. Making the coffees I set them on the table on the tray ready for when they come in. Like clockwork the elevator doors opened and out stepped the insufferable pricks, though they were nice to look at but personality wise they were right pricks.

“You seem in a good mood today,” Eli remarks as I hand him his coffee.

“Yep, tomoFated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 23Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 23Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 23rrow is the weekend and I won't have to suffer the day with you two” I tell them not even caring if I hurt their wee hearts.

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 24

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 24 – “So you think we won't call you in, d**n might just find something for you to do now, since you love our company so much” Says Cyrus. I deadpan,

“I will switch my phone off” I tell him.

“And I will rock up to your house” He retorts. I fold my arms across my chest so much for my good mood, good day.

“I am joking Addie”

“Ha ha, very funny” I tell him.

“Or maybe I am not, we'll have to see” He says walking into his office.

Eli smiles a devious look in his eye before walking to his office.

I sit at my desk rummaging through the mountain load of files. I needed to get these done so they don't use it as an excuse to keep me back. I was meeting Sam at 8 o'clock.

My job consists of mostly filing, taking calls and messages, also had to book a few appointments so to be a smartass, I booked them all for 9 am Monday, back-to-back till lunch time, they were going to be pissed but because it's Friday by the time they get messages about the meeting it will be too late to cancel them. I snicker to myself at my plan of not having to deal with them on Monday for half the day.

They actually made me work back, the one time they didn't tell me to leave early, is the day I am meeting Sam, they literally made me wait till d**d on 7pm before dismissing me. I cursed their names all the way to my car, racing home to shower and get changed.

"You're home, Sam has called three times this arvo to see if you're still coming and said he couldn't get you on your mobile" My mother says as I race upstairs.

I grab my clothes heading for the bathroom.

"What did you tell him?" I call out.

"That of course you were meeting him" That's my Momma she knows me well.

I reckon I could have broken the record for the fastest shower and make-up job in history.

"Have fun" My mother says smacking my a*s as I try to slip my shoes on.

Rushing to my car I hop in before heading back towards my workplace as Morgan's Cafe/ Diner was directly opposite it. I park out the front and see Sam Waiting already in the window. A silly grin on my face as I step out of the car. He notices me, walking out to meet me.

I lock my car only to turn around and Sam kisses me, grabbing my a**e and pulling me against him.

"I missed you" He says against my lips.

"Missed you too" I tell him wondering what came over him, he usually isn't so handsy and most definitely not so affectionate.

I stepped back looking at him, he had on his black leather jacket and jeans with a black tight-fitting shirt underneath revealing his muscular chest and I could just make out the line of his abs.

“You look good, I can’t believe your back. I thought for sure you were going to ditch me here” I tell him.

“Yeah, I have been thinking a lot. I missed home, have decided I am staying home from now on” He says, grabbing my hand in his large one. He leads me inside and we sit at the booth near the back.

The waitress came over taking our orders.

“So what has been happening with you?” He asks.

“Nothing, really still working across the street at a different level now. I work for the owners directly, but other than that not much, my sister did another runner” I tell him.

“Again, I thought she was doing good at this one” He states, and I nod.

“She lasted an entire month before she skipped out. Haven’t seen or heard from her nearly four months now”

“She will come back, she always does” He says, grabbing my hand. Sam was probably the only person I actually tell anything to, not even Bella knows about my sister.

“What about you?” I ask as our food comes out. I take a bite of my burger before looking up at him.

“Nothing, really. F*****g freezing over there, rains all the time. Was driving me nuts,”

“So, what brought you back”

“Mum, dad died while I was over there, I just can’t bring myself to leave her here alone” he says, and I nod in understanding.

“How are you though?”

“Fine, I never got along with Dad, you know that I just worry for mum. They have been together since they were teens” He says with a sigh.

We ate in comfortable silence, one thing I liked about Sam was we didn’t feel the need to fill the silence, it was never awkward. When we finish we order another coffee each.

“My house or yours”

“You really have to ask?” He chuckles

“Just checking” He says his hazel eyes sparkling under the dim lights as he smiles. Sam suddenly grips my chin, pulling me forward before kissing me, his tongue slipping into

my mouth, he breaks the kiss when the waitress clears her throat before placing our coffee's down. She leaves and I turn to look at him. My eyebrows furrow.

"You okay, you're acting strange" I tell him.

"Yep fine, what I can't kiss you now?" He asks. I shake my head.

"No, it's not that I don't care, you're just being I don't know more affectionately" I tell him trying to work out what his goal is.

"Yeah, I have been meaning to talk" He doesn't finish instead looking up when we are approached. I drop my head. This cannot be happening right now.

Eli sits next to me sliding along the booth seat. Sam looked from Eli to me who was trying to hide my face as I looked embarrassingly out the window.

"Hi, can I help you?" Sam asks, a little perplexed.

"Adeline!" Sam exclaims, making me look at him as he looks between me and Eli. I press my lips in a line when Eli places his hand on my t**h.

"Hi, I am Eli. Addie's boss" Eli says politely, yet the look on his face and the trembling of his hand on my leg, he looked like he wanted to k**l him.

"Okay, Adeline, what's going on?" Sam asks.

"I am so sorry about this, we will just go" I tell Sam, about to hop up when Eli's grip on my legs tightens.

"Sit down, Addie," Eli says and the venom in his words made me do as I was told; I looked up and noticed Cyrus standing next to Sam, his jaw tight. Like what was their problem to humiliate me like this, and to confront Sam over our non-relationship.

"Okay I don't know what's going on here, but Addeline call me when you figure it out," Sam says, hopping up and stepping past Cyrus awkwardly, Sam glancing warily at him before sending me one last glance and rushing out the door.

"I can't believe you just did that, what the f**k is wrong with you" I yell a little too loud.

"Tone we are in a public setting" Cyrus says.

"F**k this move Eli" I yell at him.

"Sit down Addeline now"

“No, you just humiliated me, all because you have it stuck in your head that I am in some sort of weird f*****g relationship with you, you had no right to do that. Now move or I will scream and cause a f*****g scene” I warn them. Eli’s grip tightens on my wrist before he lets go, letting me out of the booth. I drop cash on the table before walking out. Eli and Cyrus hot on my heels. I head straight for my car noticing Sam’s is gone now. Clicking the button my car unlocks and I go to hop in when Eli snatches my keys from my hand relocking it. He grabs my arm pulling me away from my car.

“Give me my f*****g keys and let go” I tell him, but he just pulls me along while I struggle against his impossibly tight grip.

“Adeline” Cyrus snaps. When I realised, they were trying to take me to their car across the street. Eli turns to yell at me but instead I slap him. The sound resonated loudly as my hand came in contact with his face.

He stops frozen glaring at me, a growl escaping his lips. Wait, he can growl? The noise sounded menacing like a predator stalking its prey. He grips my arms before tossing me over his shoulder and unlocking his car. I see the waitress look out the window nervously at me. He dumps me in the back seat climbing in with me.

Cyrus climbs in the front seat starting the car.

“What are you doing?” I scream.

“What I should have done from the f*****g start” He growls, and I freeze paralysed by intense fear. His eyes bleeding black and his teeth elongating right before my eyes. As he holds my hands to my stomach. A growl escapes his lips and I scream before he rips my head to the side, his teeth sinking into my neck, pain radiating down my shoulder and neck.

My screams die out as my vision becomes tunnelled, darkness creeping over me before I pass out. The last thing I remember is the face of a monster.

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 25

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 25 – Cyrus Colten POV

Revolting things human’s, I hated this part of our Job, hated that I had to tolerate these disgusting beings. Annoying with their heads always on their phones and taking selfies. Things were different when I was still human, simpler but now I couldn’t tolerate them. So self-absorbed in perfection, money and gaining power, selfish is what they are. I hated coming here, if my mate Eli weren’t with me, I wouldn’t have bothered but this is a necessary part of owning a successful business. Necessary to keep things going and up to date, it would only be for a short time I remind myself; I only have to tolerate them for a few meetings, I usually send Eli, he is better dealing with human’s than me and he didn’t crave their blood, have a hunger for their d***h’s and the urges I had. That was

until I met Adeline Paisley, she didn't know it yet but she would be ours, she was the exception to the hate I have for humans, she was different, not self-absorbed, I couldn't understand her, didn't understand how she could willingly put herself in danger to save a child, claiming he had more right to live than her.

Ever since I laid eyes on her that first day I haven't been able to stay away from her,

Eli was the same, this is most we have ever spent at work, voluntarily wanting to go just to spend time with her. 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.

I have had over 700 years to get to where my life is now and these simple-minded human's think they can attain perfection in their short lives. Nothing is perfect and once you stop striving for perfection everything that doesn't matter melts away, yet they still try, such obnoxious selfish beings and yet they would call us monsters. They have done nothing but ruin the planet with their disgusting filth, turning species extinct all to gain knowledge and a feeling of self-worth.

Little did they know, the world wasn't all sunshine and rainbows. If only they knew what was really lurking amongst them. Predators far worse than anything they could imagine, more dangerous than anything they could conjure up in their nightmares.

"Will you stop fidgeting and working yourself up" Eli says to me as we get ready to leave work it was nearly 9PM, I growl at him, I wanted to leave hours ago when Addie did, I hated being here she was the only reason I bother coming in, the noise and the people here sending me nuts. Eli 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. We were being audited and the place was bustling with people still as we went down in the elevator to the foyer floor.

"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.

He was right, I needed to stop over thinking, my hate for them was becoming a problem, their childlike minds and distasteful thoughts irritated me, but I suppose they weren't to be blamed, they all have this image in their heads of what they need to strive for, what they need to accomplish when in reality very few actually accomplish anything in their lifetimes, time was not on their sides.

One of the reasons I love Eli so much, he has been with me for 300 years now, and I love the silence of being with him, never having to hear the chatter in his head because he was my mate and made him immune to my powers, unless he wants to tell me, mates our other half, I wasn't even shocked when I discovered he was male, I was always bisexual, Eli on the other hand was furious he never had any desires to be with a man but eventually I won him over.

Getting out of the elevator, Eli by my side as I step outside, fixing his grey suit jacket. I could smell the left-over scents of peoples perfumes, and their sweat. When I notice Abbie's car across the road. I nudge Eli and he looks up.

"Wait today is Friday, you don't think?" Eli says as I look in the windows of the diner across the street. I growled, my mate fooling around with another man, this wasn't acceptable. I understand she doesn't understand the mate bond, doesn't know what she is to us, but I won't put up with this, she is ours not anyone else's.

"Cyrus wait," Eli calls as I stalk across the road. Eli grabs my arm pulling me back.

"I will deal with her, just don't k**l anybody" He says, stepping forward. We stepped into the diner, her scent hitting me before my eyes landed on her in a booth in the back, a man sat with her as they talked happily. My gums tingling with the urge to rip the b*****d apart when I see him lean over the table and put his filthy lips on what's mine. Eli growls low, luckily low enough no one heard over the music.

I watch as Eli walks over to them, sitting in the booth next to Abigail, her shock and embarrassment making me smirk at the fact that she had been caught out, tension filled the trio as her boy toy stared at my mates confused.

"Hi, can I help you?" This Sam asks looking between them.

"Adeline!" He exclaims, Abbie's face turning a shade darker as embarrassment and her anger consumes her.

"Hi, I am Eli. Addie's boss" Eli says politely, yet I knew he wanted nothing more than to rip him to pieces and punish our mate for her behaviour, we made it clear the other day at her mother's place we wanted her, yet she still sought him out.

"Okay, Adeline what's going on?" He asks.

"I am so sorry about this, we will just go" Abbie tells him, oh sweets you won't be going anywhere with this man, I think to myself as Eli pulls her back down in her seat. Her eyes went to me and I can't help the glare that was directed at her. I was pissed off, she was ours and she was fooling around with this tool.

"Sit down, Addie," Eli warns her.

“Okay I don’t know what’s going on here, but Adeline call me when you figure it out,” Sam says, hopping up and stepping past me awkwardly, glancing warily at me before sending me one last glance and rushing out the door.

“I can’t believe you just did that, what the f**k is wrong with you” She yells her anger making her scent stronger, g*d I wish I could read her mind, figure out how she thinks.

“Tone we are in a public setting” I tell her as she starts to draw attention to us.

“F**k this move Eli” she screams at him.

“Sit down Adeline now” Eli tells her.

“No, you just humiliated me, all because you have it stuck in your head that I am in some sort of weird f*****g relationship with you, you had no right to do that. Now move or I will scream and cause a f*****g scene” Eli lets her get up and she tosses cash on the table and we follow her out, Eli snatches her keys from her hand, locking her car before he grabs her arm pulling her away and toward ours across the street.

“Give me my f*****g keys and let go” She yells as I follow them, Eli tugs her along when she starts fighting against him, she is silly to think she escape us.

“Adeline” I snapped. When she suddenly slaps him, Eli growls and I watch his body tense as he fights the urge to shift in the middle of the street, a group of teenagers loitering out front of the building watching in h****r, along with the waitress as Eli shoves her in the car, while I climb in the driver’s seat, she continues fighting kicking and trying to shove him off as he climbs in with her.

“What are you doing?” She screams as I start the car.

“What I should have done from the f*****g start” Eli growls, I try to reach for him but its to late as his beast takes over and he sinks his canines into her neck, she screams as pain rips through her neck before she passes out cold. I keep driving, watching Eli in the mirror as he wipes her blood from his lips.

“Now you have done it” I tell him when he sits up.

“She needs to learn, at least now she won’t be able to fight the mate bond now”

“You’re right now she is going to be petrified of us when she wakes, I thought we were going to do this the human way to make her like us before revealing ourselves” I tell him.

“You can just erase this memory and give her a new one” Eli says having it all figured out. We need to just tell her to come clean, but I know that is a disaster as well, nothing is going to plan.

