

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 61

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 61 – Addelyn POV

1 week Later

Getting back to the house, I flop on the couch. Eli had given us many rants today about the importance of me being marked. He was driving me insane and I am pretty sure Cyrus was also becoming annoyed over it. I was at the point where I was going to just tell Cyrus to do it, just to shut Eli up.

My mother still hasn't messaged me back since I messaged her a week ago, her phone was also saying it was disconnected making me worry. Taylor had messaged a few times saying mum was extremely busy with work and had even started working back at the hospital part time and although, I have barely been here a week I missed home. Missed Maya, missed my busy life. Here I was bored and besides Eli's ranting about being marked they never really said much.

"What is wrong?" Cyrus says sitting on the couch next to me.

"Nothing I miss home"

"Ah, it will get easier," Cyrus says.

"Can I go"-

"You are not leaving till you are marked and mated" Eli cuts me off. I roll my eyes. Getting up off the lounge and walking into the laundry and digging out the load I put on this morning. Eli followed behind me.

"You want to go visit home Addie, let Cyrus mark you" He says and I ignore him reaching to the bottom of the barrel.

"Why do you keep fighting it, it is inevitable it will happen so why not just let him mark you, then I will let you visit your family" Eli says.

"Just go away Eli I am sick and tired of hearing this same lecture, I swear you give it just to hear yourself speak" I tell him. He growls pushing me against the washer.

"All week I have listened to your attitude, you need to knock it off"

"Gladly, shut up about me being marked and I will"

"You will give in eventually, Addie. You will go into heat soon," He says. Another thing he keeps going on about, some heat that will supposedly have me throwing myself at them.

I shove past him walking outside and to the clothesline. The door slamming shut from the breeze behind me. The sun was going down as I walked to the clothesline. I quickly hang out the washing while I can still see. Walking back though, I get this strange feeling I am being watched. I haven't heard from Sam since the day in the cafe but had this constant feeling I was being watched all the time which left me on edge. Which out here was crazy, there was only one road leading to the property and you would see car lights from a mile away out here. Shaking off the feeling I walk back inside.

Eli was making homemade pizza when I walked in. I walk off into the room retrieving my phone that I accidentally left here this morning. Grabbing it, I turned my phone screen on and felt instant relief when I saw a message from my mother apologising for not calling and that she has been on night shift. I message her back telling her to ring me when she can.

Going on facebook, I log in and see a message request. Clicking on it a smile creeps onto my face. Sam had finally got facebook. I open the message.

Sam: Try to stay home tomorrow. It says. How did he know where we live?

ME: Will try, they don't like leaving me alone by myself. I replied. I see the little icon saying he is typing and I wait.

Sam: Tell them you feel sick.

Me: Will try, how do you know where we live?

Sam: Followed you from work. He replies.

Me: Not creepy at all, stalker alert!

Sam: If only you knew.

I log out of facebook placing my phone on the bedside table just as Eli walks in.

"You feel like you're in a better mood" He says feeling my emotions through the bond which to my surprise has grown stronger, I could feel most of Eli and started to pick up things from Cyrus through Eli.

"Mum finally messaged," I told him.

"We told you she was fine" He says, wrapping his arms around my waist. He kisses my neck before nibbling on my ear making me shiver.

"I am not f*****g you" I tell him.

"Why? you have fucked Cyrus and he hasn't even marked you" Eli says his hand moving up to my b****t as he squeezes through my shirt.

"You will give in Addie, your act of defiance won't last much longer, I know you want us just as much as we want you" He says his hand sneaking into my pants as he cups my p***y with his hand, his fingers rubbing me. My panties dampening as he continues rub me through the thin lace. I pull away and he groans and I feel his frustration, seeing it straining painfully in his pants. I walk out going back to the lounge.

Eli was annoyed, I haven't touched them since the day in the office and have been sleeping on the lounge. I was pissed off that they literally brought me here like some ornament to perch on a shelf and nothing more. They never let me help at work, just expect me to sit there bored. And when we aren't at work, I am stuck in this house like a prisoner with them always watching and hovering around like a bad smell.

After dinner I showered quickly before either of them tried to sneak into my shower before hopping in my pajamas. Grabbing the spare blanket and a pillow and I lay on the lounge.

Eli walks over leaning over the back of the lounge. "No, I am done with this, Addie. Get in the room" He says, reaching down and grabbing my blanket. I tug it back and he growls.

"You are our mate that means you sleep in the bed with us" Eli snaps at me. I roll my eyes and he reaches over and grips my chin, his grip hard. "Enough, no more now get up and get in bed"

"No!" I tell him shoving his hand away. Eli goes to grab me when Cyrus speaks up from the armchair.

"Now, now children stop fighting" He states looking over his newspaper.

"Tell her to get in bed, I am sick of not getting any sleep because she is out here" Eli tells him.

"Well if it makes you feel better, I sleep perfectly fine without you" I tell Eli looking up at him.

"Get in the f*****g room Addelyn" He snaps reaching for my wrist.

"Eli enough, she doesn't want to, leave her be" Cyrus tells him.

"Can you please remember you are also my mate, and stop taking her f*****g side with everything Cyrus" Eli yells at him, his hands trembling.

“I am your mate Eli, but your temper is getting the better of you, now step away from her. You look on the verge of shifting” Cyrus warns him just as his claws sink into the couch making me gasp.

“Go Eli, you hurt her I won’t forgive you, go for a run or something” Cyrus says dismissing him with a wave of his hand. Eli walks out slamming the door and making me flinch.

“Why do you two always have to argue?” Cyrus says with a sigh placing his newspaper on the coffee table. He walks over grabbing the blanket Eli discarded on the floor before tossing it over me.

Cyrus bends down and kisses me, his lips soft as they move against mine. I kiss him back and he groans before pulling back. “You really need to be nicer, I don’t think I have heard a nice word come from your mouth that was directed at Eli” He says.

“He irritates me, he is bossy and arrogant” I tell him.

“And you are stubborn, but seriously go easy on him. He just wants to be with you, why is that a wrong thing?” He asks, kissing my head and walking off.

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Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 62 – I hear him walk upstairs and I flick the TV on flicking through the channels. Cyrus watched TV with me for a bit before going to bed. I fell asleep while the TV was playing in the background, the noise soothing.

Waking halfway through the night, I toss the blanket off feeling rather hot. I try to get comfortable as I roll on the couch, the heat coming from the fireplace was overbearing and making me flustered, my skin feeling clammy and my clothes sticking to me. I could feel my skin heating and knew my face was flushed. I must be coming down with a fever. I felt like I was burning up and felt extremely thirsty.

Getting up, I stagger to the kitchen, grabbing a glass and filling it with cold water. The icy water soothing my sore throat and I greedily drank it down before pouring another glass. I felt extremely dehydrated as I gulped the water down. Walking back into the living room. I flopped on the soft lounge, but the heat from the fireplace was too much, making me toss and turn as sweat beaded on my body. My hair became drenched in sweat forcing me off the lounge so I didn’t ruin it’s plush fabric.

I force my legs up the stairs heading for the bathroom. The light blinding me as I flick on the light, the exhaust fan automatically coming on, the whining noise of it making a headache build behind my eyes as I turn the shower on. Leaning on the sink basin, I

look in the mirror. My cheeks were flaming red. Definitely have a fever, my breathing heavy as I turned the taps on full blast needing to cool down.

Stripping my clothes off, I step under the icy cold water streaming from the shower head. I stand directly under it. Goosebumps were rising on my arms and I wasn't sure if it was the fever or the water temperature. But no matter how cold the water was I found no reprieve in it. My temperature felt like it was climbing higher, and higher as I shoved my face under the harsh stream. The water belted my face making it sting but still it wasn't enough. I felt like I Had been put in an oven.

The bathroom door creaking as it opens makes me look at the door. Eli walks in covered in sweat and dirt and I realise he must only just be getting home. He looks in the shower before ripping the door open.

"S**t! Are you okay Addie" He asks, placing his hand on my head and sniffing the air.

"You're burning up," He states but all I could think of was his hand touching my face as I leaned into his touch, the feeling of his warm skin soothing despite how boiling hot I felt. Sparks rushing over me as he steps in the shower making the fever ease.

Cyrus walks in a moment later and Eli talking must have awoken him. "What's happened?" He asks sleepily before his eyes snap to mine with worry.

"She is in heat" Eli states, stripping his shorts off and climbing in the shower. He jumps as the icy water touches him making him hiss. Eli reaches for me pulling me against him and I feel instant relief the moment his skin touches mine. He sits on the shower floor pulling me to the ground with him and Cyrus sits on the sink basin watching worriedly.

I melt against Eli, draping myself lazily over him. My arms over his neck and my legs around his waist as I mould my body against his seeking the relief only his skin seems to give me.

"F**k she smells good" Eli mutters and I feel his head turn to look at Cyrus. Eli's hands trail up and down my spine, sparks moving everywhere he touches and I feel his c**k standing e**t against my stomach and p**y.

Cyrus reaches into the shower pressing his hand on my head. The sensation made my skin tingle, my skin felt like it was buzzing, vibrating every cell in my body. Craving both of their touch.

"Get in the shower" Eli says to Cyrus. I turn my face into Eli's neck breathing in his strong manly scent before lifting my head, thirstily. I open my mouth letting the water flood my mouth while also waterboarding myself. My mouth felt so dry. Pulling my face away, I open my eyes to Eli watching me, his hands trailing down my sides to my hips before running over my thighs. The feel of his hands making arousal flood me and I m**n at his light touch.

“Eli we should get her out, she will probably be pissed if you sleep with her while she is like this” Cyrus says.

Eli huffs annoyed but uses his hand to push off the tiled wall while he stands with my still wrapped around him. His hand goes under my a*s while he holds me against him. He turns the taps off and walks out of the shower and I feel a towel drop over me. Eli walked into the room but I didn't care, his skin was the only thing stopping me from feeling like I was boiling alive. I had no intention of moving off him. Eli places m feet on the floor before walking off into the walk in. The moment his skin left mine, I felt a wave of heat rush over every inch of my body like a brutal wave. Pain seared so painfully I felt like my skin was going to blister under its intensity.

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Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 63 – My feet moving on their own as I c***h into Cyrus nearly knocking him over as I hit his back, my arms wrapping around him. If I wasn't in so much pain I would have been embarrassed at my actions but all rational thought went out the window along with my dignity. Cyrus turns rubbing my back.

“Just wait, let him get some clothes on, Addie,” Cyrus tells me.

Cyrus walks out of the walk in with some clean shorts on before lying on the bed. “Go lay with Eli, it will make it ease off” Cyrus says, walking me toward the bed. Ei moved over and I climbed on the bed. I didn't care which one of them it was, I just wanted to lay on them like a lizard sunbaking and sunning itself on a rock.

Eli chuckles as I climb on him before dropping on him like he was my own personal ice pack. Everywhere his skin touched tingles and sparks rushed over me. His scent smelt stronger, more intoxicating as I inhaled deeply pressing my face against his skin. Cyrus climbs back in bed after switching the light off and turning the small lamp on.

“Better?’ Eli asks. A nod my head.

“How long will it last?” I ask, this was the most humiliating torture ever. I didn't even care if I was heavy, not that he complained either way. But I was not moving unless physically pulled from him.

“It will get worse” He says, making me look at him.

“What?” I squeak.

“Just try to sleep before the next wave hits,”he says. I tried to sleep, tried letting darkness take me but he was right. The heat became worse. I thought it was

unbearable before. How wrong I was. I was only just starting to doze off. When I felt a rush from my toes to my head race across my skin. My toes curling as a different sensation washed over me making me cry out in pleasure. I clamp a hand down on my mouth, embarrassed at the sound I just made. Eli moved underneath me and I was hit with his arousal, feeling it pressing against my t**h that was draped over him. Cyrus moves behind me, rolling into me and I m**n as his skin touches mine. My body felt electrified, buzzed, almost crazed as I grabbed his arm and pulled it over me. Eli rolls into me and I pull him closer with my leg. My core pulsating to its own beat, my thighs wet with my arousal as I lean forward kissing Eli harshly, my lips crashing against his forcing him awake.

Eli's eyes snap open and he pulls away and I grip his hair pulling him back and kissing him before biting his lip. He groans his hand going to my hip as he tugs me closer grinding his hardened length against my b**e p**y. I move my hips grinding them against him before reaching between us and tugging on the drawstring to his pants. His hands reached for mine trying to stop me from undoing them.

“Addie no, just ride it out. I don't want you angry with me tomorrow”

“F**k tomorrow get your pants off” I tell him, not caring in the slightest about tomorrow.

“Addie” He warns as I tug on his pants again undoing the knot. I reach my hand in his pants. His c**k smooth in my palm and rock hard as I wrap my hand around it.

“F**k it” Eli growls kissing me hungrily. His tongue moving between my lips as he tastes every inch of my mouth. Arousal coiling like a spring as he moves over the top of me, pushing his weight down on me as he moves between my legs. Cyrus moves beside me and Eli pulls back as they travel lower, Cyrus lips replacing his as he kisses me. Eli's lips going to my b****t as my walls pulsating with need as Eli nipped and sucked on my b****s.

I wrap my legs around him pulling him closer, wanting him to sink his c**k into my wet heat. Eli bites down on my n****e and my back arches. Cyrus pulls back letting me catch my breath and I roll my hips against Eli. He tugs his pants down before positioning himself. His c**k pressing against my wet folds before he pushes his c**k in. A breathy m**n leaving my lips as he sheaths himself deep within my walls. I roll my hips when he stills, giving me time to stretch around him but I was way past that point, I just wanted him to pound into me. His lips moving to mine as he kisses me, he pulls out thrusting back in painfully, his c**k hitting my cervix and making me bounces on the bed, my head hitting the headboard.

“Gentle Eli” Cyrus warned him but I liked how rough he was, instead rolling my hips needing release. Eli grips my hips tugging me further down the bed before grabbing both my hands and pinning them above my head in his vice like grip. I move my hips feeling his hard length moving in and out as he stills letting me move my hips against him. His claws dug into my wrist as I continued to move my hips yet it wasn't enough.

The heat building again made my toes curl as pleasure washed over me before easing off leaving me breathless.

I tried to get my hands free as he held them in one of his, needing him to move. Sensing what I want Eli moves pulling his c**k out before thrusting in hard, his thrusts brutal as he pounds into me, finding his rhythm making me cry out. It was painful but also good, the feeling building making my stomach tighten and my skin flush. My breathing becomes ragged as I m**n loudly.

Cyrus hand goes to my b****t as he rolls my nipple between his fingers. Eli speeds up and I feel my climax getting closer as the feeling inside me builds, as he repeatedly thrusts into me smashing against my g-spot. My legs tighten around his waist and I feel my o****m c***h over me violently, in waves making me cry out. The heat subsided and my walls fluttered around his hard length, coating his c**k in my juices as he slowed his movements letting me ride out my o****m.

My breathing fast as I try to catch my breath when he suddenly pulls out and lets my wrists go before flipping me over. He grips my hips pulling my a*s into the air, his hand going to the centre of my back as he shoves me down.

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Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 64 – I feel him position himself before sinking into me. This angle was a lot deeper as his pelvis hit my a*s with each thrust. The only sounds were skin hitting flesh. Cyrus grips my chin making me look up as he kisses me. Eli's grip on my hips tightening as his nails dig into my flesh. I m**n into Cyrus's mouth, his tongue playing with mine and I grab his c**k through his pants. I tug on them wanting him to take them off and he kicks them off. Eli slows his movements before pulling out and I move between Cyrus legs kissing his k**b and running my tongue over his shaft. Cyrus moves my hair from my face and I feel Eli moves between my legs before feeling his c**k slide between my lips and plunging into me. My walls clenched around him tightly.

"F**k!" I hear him groan out. I s**k on Cyrus k**b before taking him deeper into my mouth, sucking on his aroused flesh as Eli slowly thrusts in and out, making me m**n around his c**k. Cyrus grip tightens on my hair as he shoves me down on his c**k, and I have to force my throat to relax to take him down the back of my throat, my eyes watering at the intrusion as I find my rhythm, my saliva coating his length as it slips between my lips.

Reaching back, I grip Eli's hip wanting him to move faster. He picks up his pace the feeling in my stomach building and I let his hip go to keep my balance as he pounds into me. I feel his hand move over my a*s before feeling his thumb press to the tight muscles of my a*s. I push back against him, my juices spilling onto my thighs as he f***s me.

My walls fluttering around his hard length and I feel the familiar tightening sensation of my o****m building when he pushes his thumb in my a*s. Cyrus's grip on my hair tightening, and I feel my o****m wash over me making me m**n around his c**k. Eli's movement became jerky and erratic as he chased his own release. My o****m washes over me in waves before I feel Cyrus hot seed spill into my mouth at the same time Eli stills. My p***y milks his c**k as my walls flutter around him, his seed coating my insides as cyrus seed spills into my mouth and down my throat.

I feel Eli pull out and I collapse on the bed. Exhaustion taking over and I feel Cyrus lean over me kissing the side of my face. Feeling the bed dip my eyes open to see Eli now had pants on. He reaches over with a cloth in his hand, the cloth was warm and wet as he pressed it between my legs cleaning me.

"You feel better now?" He asks and I nod my head as I yawn sleepily. "Much better" I tell him, my eyes feeling heavy as they close. I feel the bed dip on both sides before I am pulled against Cyrus, his hand resting on my hip and I drift off into the oblivion of sleep.

Waking the next morning to them getting up for work, I roll on my side and see Cyrus walk out with a suit on. "Go back to sleep, we have meetings all day and you still have a temperature" Cyrus says kissing the side of my face.

Eli walks in with a tray, he sets it down on the bedside table before handing me the juice. He too was also in a suit dressed and ready for work.

"We should be back by 3, I am trusting you not leave"

"And go where, it would take me all day to walk into the city" I tell him and he leans down pecking my lips.

"Get some rest" He says walking out along with Cyrus.

I ate my jam toast before laying back down and snuggling beneath my blanket falling back to sleep. I felt like s**t, like I was hungover. I slept for a few hours waking to somebody banging loudly on the door. Was it the mailman? I wondered as I climbed out of bed. I quickly chucked a dressing gown on. The banging getting worse as I made my way down the stairs.

"Hang on I'm coming geez" I call out walking down the steps. Opening the door I see Sam. Startled for a second before remembering he was coming over. A smile lighting up my face as he steps closer wrapping his arms around me and hugging me close. I hug him back looking down the driveway nervously.

“Sam you shouldn’t be here, they will pick up your scent” I tell him suddenly nervous about him being here. I missed him, missed having him in my life but now with the bond growing stronger I felt like I was betraying my mates.

“Don’t worry about it” He says holding up a can of something and spraying it all over him. I cough and splutter on it, it smelt like fly spray making me gag on the fumes.

“What is that s**t?” I ask choking.

“We use it to mask our scents” He says with a shrug. I open the door letting him in before walking to the kitchen I flick on the kettle needing caffeine.

“Coffee?” I ask and he nods looking around the kitchen and dining room.

“Place is so.. so”

“Clean?” I offer and he nods.

“Yeah Cyrus has a thing about dust” I tell him and he looks at me. He sits down on one of the stools facing me and I hand him his coffee.

“So what’s it like living with monsters” He asks and I stare at him. I didn’t like the way he said they were monsters, for someone reason it grinded my gears. He puts his hands up in mock surrender, something on my face must have alerted him I was not pleased by his words.

“Settle I was only mucking around, you are starting to like them aren’t you” He asks and I say nothing. He sighs. “I suppose it can’t be helped, the bond makes you oblivious to what they are”

“I am fully aware of what they are, Sam. You don’t have to keep reminding me”

“Are you though Ada, do you truly know the monsters you live with?” He asks,

“They are people Sam“, He cuts me off.

“No Ada we are people they are monsters, monsters that prey on the weak”

“They don’t k**l people, enough of this”

“They have k****d plenty just because they have you fooled doesn’t mean I don’t see what they truly are”

“Did you come here just to trash talk them Sam because if you did leave”

“Wow, they got you good didn’t they. You f**k them yet? Is that why you’re acting like this?” He asks, standing up and brushing my hair back to look at my mark.