

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 11

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 11 – “Calm down, we won’t hurt you Addie, just go back to sleep” Eli says looking at Cyrus.

“How is she awake already?” He questions and I feel Cyrus shrug before Eli pulls a little red bag from underneath the seat Cyrus is sitting on. He undoes the zip and I notice more syringes filled with a clear liquid. My heart was pounding so hard I could feel it in my wrists and ankles pulsating underneath my skin, hear it in my ears. Who the f**k carries around sedatives besides serial killers and f*****g lunatics?

“Please don’t” I cry, my lip quivering when I watch him pull one out. I feel a tear slip down my cheek. Never have I felt so vulnerable, they could literally do as they please with me and I would be powerless to stop them.

Cyrus moves, my eyes snapping to him. He runs the pad of his thumb over my bottom lip making my lips part.

“We didn’t do it to hurt you, just to stop you from panicking. If you calm down, we won’t have to” He says, his breath fanning my lips, his face was that close. His smell calms me slightly and I feel my pulse start to slow, my eyes feeling heavy but I refuse to let them close, scared they would inject me with whatever the h**l they used to make me this way.

Eli places it back in the bag before zipping it up. I let out the breath I was holding relaxing against Cyrus. His hand moving up down my leg and I feel goosebumps rise on my skin, tingles moving over my skin before his hand stops underneath my skirt at the apex of my legs, his

fingertips resting on the lace of my panties. Eli gets up walking somewhere behind me toward the back of the plane before returning with a bottle of water and a straw. He cracks the lid before placing the straw in and bringing it to my lips and I take a sip not realising how dry my mouth was until the cool liquid quenched my thirst.

My lips parting and he pulls it away before putting it in a cup holder next to Cyrus. He shocks me when he leans down kissing my forehead, making me furrow my brows. Why would he do that? Why do any of this?

“Why do you have sedatives?” I ask, neither of them answer. Yet I watched as Eli’s eyes darted to Cyrus at my question.

“Go back to sleep” Cyrus tells me, and I feel my fingers twitch which doesn’t go unnoticed by Eli as he leans forward, his elbows braced on his knees as I start regaining some form of feeling back, whatever they gave me was wearing off.

He sits back and Cyrus suddenly stands before handing me to Eli, he places my hand on his shoulder while my head rests on the other heavily. I moved my fingers, yet my legs felt like d**d weight. I brush my fingers together. The sensation felt weird like when you get your mouth numbed before getting a tooth pulled, my fingers felt like rubber. Eli kisses my fingers and I hear a strange noise that reminds me of a growl, yet I couldn't turn my head to see what made the noise. Eli's face turned to look at me before his lips brushed mine softly, his tongue tracing over my bottom lip before he pressed his nose to my cheek inhaling deeply.

"Why did you do that?" I ask, wondering why Eli was being affectionate especially while his husband sat across from him in plain sight of us, Cyrus too was being strange touching me in a way no boss should when he had hold of me.

"Because you are ours," Eli tells me like that somehow was supposed to make sense.

"That makes no sense, I am not anybody's," I tell him.

"That is where you wrong little one, you belong to us now and forever" Cyrus says before kneeling in front of me and grabbing my face before turning me, to look at him.

"We are your mates, but right now that doesn't matter you won't remember any of this when you wake up but I promise we would never hurt you Addie, not intentionally anyway" He says before kissing me, his tongue brushing mine as it tasted every inch of my mouth making me gasp sparks rushing over me and I m**n into his mouth before he pulled away. I was shocked by my reaction to him, shocked that he kissed me, and Eli didn't seem to mind instead he was watching Cyrus. I feel Cyrus grab my face, I feel dazed and can't seem to tear my eyes from his as if in a trance, his lips moving yet I couldn't understand a thing of what he was saying. My brain became foggy and I felt like I was slipping, that my mind was slipping and I suddenly couldn't even remember a cognitive thought like I just went blank and I was consumed just by the shimmer of his eyes. It didn't scare me but I knew it wasn't right but it also didn't feel wrong either just a calmness that settles over me. His eyes twinkled oddly before I saw darkness.