

Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall

Chapter 265

Chapter 265

Marabella POV

Read Novel Fated To The Alpha by Jessica Hall Chapter 265 – Upon feeling someone move and hearing Kyan groan, I was roused awake as he tucked me closer to him, burying his face into my neck. As he slowly rolled me toward him, I was enveloped in his heady fragrance as the warmth of him seeped into my skin. Jonah, in turn, pulls him closer.

His arm lay across Kyan's waist, his hand resting on my lower back. "I feel like shit," Kyan groaned against my chest. I blinked, wondering what time it was because the sun was already pretty high in the sky, from what I could tell through the light filtering into the room between the cracks in the blinds Jonah tugs Kyan closer, and Kyan lifts his head, looking down at Jonah's muscular arm pulling him closer.

I chuckle, and Kyan grips his wrist, raising his arm before sighing and placing it back down. As Kyan turned back to face me, he looked down at me, squashed against him. His hand moved to my cheek, and he cupped it with his hand before dropping his head back onto my chest, burying his face in my boobs, his hand resting on the side of my face and shoulder.

I ran my fingers through his hair, messaging his scalp, and I could feel his breath on my skin when he finally looked up again. He stares at me. "I'm sorry, Ella. If I could take it back, I would," Kyan murmurs, his thumb stroking over my bottom lip softly as he hovers above me.

"Damn, those words must have tasted so salty on your tongue," Jonah laughed behind him, and Kyan clicked his tongue and turned his head to glare at him before he chuckled softly "That erection you have best be for Ella and not me," Kyan retorts.

"What?" Jonah says before his eyes widen; he jumps back, falling off the bed with a thud. I snicker at him before Jonah stands up, his hands covering his crotch awkwardly. Not that he was able to conceal that huge thing. Jonah clears his throat awkwardly, his face flaming with embarrassment.

"Fucking Kaif," Jonah mutters with a growl. "Please don't," Kyan says, and Jonah's face reddens even more. "No, I didn't.." Kyan raises an eyebrow at him. Which only makes Jonah's warm cheeks redder. Jonah clears his throat, coughing.

"I will, um... go take care of this," Jonah says, rushing off into the bathroom and shutting the door. I laugh at Jonah's quick departure, and Kyan shakes his head, staring at the door where Jonah disappeared before looking back down at me.

"Next time, you can be piggy in the middle," Kyan laughs, and I smile, just happy to see he is okay after last night. "I never should have rejected you, Ella. Though I am glad that you have Jonah, but if we," he stops mid-sentence and sighs and shakes his head. Kyan chews his lip, "If we.. I mean...

if you want..?" he sighs, dropping his head before trying again, and I could see the tinge to his cheeks like he had no idea what he was trying to ask for. The flicker of consciousness from Kora within me makes my heart beat faster as she presses forward with me. Peering at our mate.

11 "Damn, must be salty tasting," Kora laughs. "So cute, look at him stuttering, Kora snickers, and I bite the inside of my lip, trying not to laugh at her words while watching Kyan try to spit out those words. He wasn't usually someone who struggled with words.

He had a bad habit of using them as weapons. "I say go cave dweller style, just mark him and make him your bitch," Kora says, growling and shaking her head, > 0 urging me to claim our mate. She didn't care if he rejected us; she wanted him anyway, and so did I.

Him leaving me didn't change that. "Just give him a big old love bite," she laughs. I rolled my eyes at her before turning my attention back to Kyan, who was still stumbling over his words. With a sigh, I grip his shoulders and yank him closer, pressing my lips to his.

His words cut off from whatever gibberish he was speaking or trying to speak. His shock only lasted moments before he kissed me back, his breath hitching as he heaved in a shaky breath before his tongue forced between my lips, tangling with mine as his lips dominated my mouth, tasting every inch and making me tug him closer. I felt something wet touch my cheek as his arm went under my back, pulling me on top of him, so I was straddling his lap.

Kyan sits up, his hands grabbing, his fingers digging into my flesh as he kisses me. His hands roam over my body before one of his hands escapes inside my shirt, going to my breast, palming and squeezing it, and I pull away, hearing Jonah's voice coming from the bathroom. "You are not helping my situation in here. Hello, stop doing whatever you are doing, or I will end up rubbing the damn skin off it."

Jonah calls, making me laugh, and I look at the bathroom door over my shoulder. Kyan chuckles, and I turn back to him, his eyes all bloodshot, tear tracks bleed down his cheeks. I wipe them away, and he smiles sadly, looking at the ceiling as if he was embarrassed to be caught looking so vulnerable.

"I don't deserve you or Jonah," Kyan breathes out, pressing his forehead against mine "Says you," I tell him, running my fingers through his hair before grabbing a handful and jerking his head to the side and sinking my teeth into his neck.

His blood spilled into my mouth and coated my tongue. His emotions flooded into me as the bond stretched and merged with Jonah's, expanding and making room for him, too. How it should have been all along.

His regret and guilt, shock, and sadness mixed with happiness all bleed into me at once. Kyan clutches me closer; his grip is tight, like he thought I would disappear at any moment.

I pull my teeth from his neck before running my tongue over it and sealing the mark. I vaguely heard the bathroom door open when I marked him before feeling the bed dip behind him; Looking up to see Jonah with a towel around his waist

. He climbed on the bed behind Kyan. His hair was still wet as he crawled over to Kyan as Kyan dropped his head against my chest. a Jonah leans over, kissing my lips softly over Kyan's shoulder before settling behind Kyan, his legs going either side of Kyan's. Jonah pulled his lips from mine and sank his teeth into Kyan's neck over my mark.

Kyan jumps when Jonah's teeth pierce his skin before pulling them out and sealing it with his saliva as he runs his tongue over it, and Kyan shivers at the sensation. "Welcome home," Jonah tells him before wrapping his arms around us both and squashing Kyan between us. I feel their bond snap into place and the warmth coming from within Kyan when Kaif presses forward.

And Kyan indeed felt like he was home or at least had one for the first time in ages like he finally belonged somewhere and that place was with us. I felt his body ripple against mine and his eyes flickered to the darkness that was Kaif. "Just so we are all clear, no donutting. I will not be touching your donut, and you will die before you ever touch mine. Are we clear? We are mates, just not those sorts of mates.

We are, what is the term... friends but with NO benefits," Kaif says, making me snort as Jonah climbs off the bed to dry himself. "Wow, you have a way with words," I laughed. "Thank you, love; I have no issue touching your donut, though," Kaif says, and I pull a face at him. poole "Yeah, not happening," I mutter. "That's what she thinks," Jonah chuckles, and Kaif laughs while I raise an eyebrow at Jonah.

I feel Kyan return as his hands trail up my side, peeling my shirt off before tugging it off over my head. The feel of his warm hand traveling over my skin to the side of my breast makes me shiver. The sparks I missed return, making my nipples harden. Kyan pulls me closer, lifting me higher, his lips wrapping around the hard bud as he flicks it with his tongue.

I sigh, gripping his hair, enjoying the warmth of his touch and the feel of his hot mouth on my body when I feel hands grab my hair and tug my head back before Jonah's lips mold around mine, his tongue invades my mouth playing with mine. Their touch lit a fire under my skin as sparks rushed everywhere. Kyan's lips move higher, and Jonah lets me go, leaving me breathless as Kyan runs his tongue over Jonah's mark on my neck.

The sensation makes me moan before he kisses the spot, and I feel his lips part, his canines raking over it. My eyes fall, closing when he sinks them into my flesh. Sparks raced over me everywhere, and goosebumps rose on my skin, my toes curling, and I gasped as pleasure coursed through me.

That feeling was followed by weightlessness as it crashes into me, and I blink as he pulls his teeth from my neck, , blinking up at the ceiling as the room starts to grow darker. My body felt like it was liquifying, and Kyan's fingers gripped the back of my neck as I had no control over it as it lulled to the side.

He turns my face toward his. His tongue traced the seam of my lips before he pecks them. "I love you, Ella," he whispers softly against my lips before kissing me tenderly. I blink at him to see him smile softly as darkness steals my vision.

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Chapter 266

Weightlessness consumed me, the oblivion fading when I was suddenly somewhere else. A place I had never seen before, in a time that no longer existed. A woman stood next to a huge square stone, a man on the other side, his resemblance to Kyan and all Octavian men was uncanny. Witches circled around chanting, their hands in the air as storm clouds swirled above. Their clothes and dresses told me this was a period of time that existed centuries ago.

"Once this done, it cannot be undone, Kaif," The woman says. He peers over his shoulder at the young woman who stood off to the side but within arms reach of Kaif, she had the same regal air to her as the woman who held out her hand to Kaif, a dagger was in her hand, the same blade I saw upstairs yet no gemstone was in its hilt.

"It's the only way Celeste; I will not lose her," Kaif tells the woman, her dark flowing curls picked up in the wind, blowing behind her like a dark veil.

"Very well. Luna, come forward, dear," Celeste called to her daughter. Kaif smiled tenderly at her, though I could see the dangerous glint in his eyes, A glint that told me he was no longer human. Kaif was Lycan, a beast. Looking around the vast village, I noticed the Lycans chained down, caged, yet here Kaif stood in control, and by the look on his face as he stared down at his future mate, she was the one that helped him keep that control. This was the seance to bind them. Celeste cut both their palms before drawing the blood into the stone.

She murmurs a few words, their blood mingling together before catching fire and turning to tar before she raises her hand, drawing the tar-like substance off the rock and into the air. The torches stabbed into the ground flared high into the sky while the tar-like blood drops dropped back into a goblet Celeste held in her hands. I watched as Kaif and Luna drank from the goblet; it appeared to be some ceremony.

"Correct," Dominic's voice says, answering my thoughts before he materialized beside me.

"This was the first pairing; she tied their souls. Now watch," Dominic says, and I turn my gaze back to the memory playing out in front of me. Kaif drinks from the goblet and heaves in a breath, his eyes flickering black before he roars, suddenly shifting, and out came the beast.

Celeste jumps back away from him and tries to tug her daughter away, who just stared, Kaif's breathing ragged, and he truly was the monster they portrayed him to be. Luna, however, held no fear despite her mother trying to pull her back. Instead, she reached her hand up and cupped his giant furry face, her hand running down his neck to stop as it fell over his heart.

"Right here, this where you are," Luna murmurs to him. His trembling stops, his breathing slows, and finally, he begins to shift back; it was so weird seeing a Kyan's look-alike in a time period that ended eons ago. Back to himself, he grabbed Luna around the waist and sank his teeth into her neck. She clutched his arms, her back arched as he marked her before she passed out. "Mine, forever mine," Kaif murmured as he scooped her up.

"That was our first mistake, taking a god's daughter for a mate," Dominic said as my surroundings swirled and faded before it was sometime later.

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Luna held a baby boy in her arms. She sat in a rocking chair, her son suckling at her breast on the porch of their home. It was a clear day as I stared at the vast homestead. Kaif, I could see, was in the fields sowing seeds by hand, working the land while Luna watched.

I watched Kaif, and it wasn't until I heard Luna's scream for him did I turn back to the house. A man appeared out of nowhere. He stood on the step. I found him imposing, he commanded attention, and the vibe he gave off sent a chill up my spine.

"Father," Luna gasped. Clutching her boy in her arms.

"Your mother was a fool for thinking she could hide you from me," Hades said, walking up the steps slowly, his steps calculated and his eyes falling on the child in her arms. Hades sneered.

"You disrespect me so, to breed with the mutts your mother created," Hades said. Luna backed up, and I heard Kaif's roar behind me, but he was too far away. Latest chapter only www.infobagh.com Hades tried to grab his daughter, but she was helpless with her arms full with her son. She could only run, which is what she did.

"Kaif!" Luna screamed, the sound so petrified it hurt my heart and made it clench as she ran from the man who she called father only for him to materialize in front of her. Her feet faltered as she stood on her dress and tripped, pivoting just in time before she landed on her baby. Her screams for her mother, for Kaif, were pointless as Hades advanced. Her cries for him to let her go fell on deaf ears.

"She has brainwashed you against me," Hades' roared, gripping her arm, trying to rip the baby from her arms. "You're not keeping that mutt," he snarled at her, his hands yanking at the baby's blanket. Kaif raced toward them, screaming for his mate and son while Luna struggled to protect her son from her father. Kaif's feet creaked on the wooden floors of the porch when Luna screamed. My heart lurched in my chest when magic fizzled in Hades' hands aimed straight for the baby in her arms.

Luna screamed, and Kaif roared as Hades went to deliver a lethal blow to their son. Luna did the only thing she could. She threw him. Kaif's feet faltered as his eyes followed his son, wrapped in his white crocheted blanket, tossed in the air.

"I'll come back for you both," Luna screamed just as Kaif caught the bundle in his arms only to look up to see Luna slam her hands into her father's chest, her own magic slamming into him, and Hades gripped her arms and snarled before they vanished into thin air. Kaif wailed, shifting back into his human form. His son tucked in his arms as he unraveled him, checking on him.

His shoulders dropped with relief as his son let out a scream. Moments later, Celeste appeared frantic looking for her daughter as she ran across the field. She stopped on the steps, and her eyes went to Kaif, who was on his knees. "I'm too late," she sobs, stumbling over to him. Her hands are on his shoulders as she peers over him to look at her grandson.

"I'll fucking kill him. I FUCKING KILL HIM!" Kaif roared.

"Vengeance does nobody any good," Dominic says, appearing beside me. The memory speeds along, and suddenly it is night. The magic in the air was electrifying, and the sky was now dark. I gasped when I realized we were at the ruins. This property was Kyan's, the thick forest surrounding it was dark. Giant flaming torches sent clouds of black smoke into the night sky.

"We call on our ancestors, to Kill a god I must make you one," Celeste tells him.

"It's the ruins," I tell Dominic, who had been wandering with me through the memories, remaining silent but here.

"Yes, our second mistake, thinking we could kill a god and get away with it," Dominic murmured. Celeste produces two identical daggers, two huge rubies. The cauldron that sat in the middle bubbled as she tossed them in. Celeste cuts her palm, bleeding into the pot before cutting Kaifs.

"To give life, we must take it," Celeste says.

"We are only taking life," Kaif says to her, looking confused. Celeste shakes her head.

"He will kill her if she disobeys him, Kaif. He would do it out of spite,"

"What are you saying?" Kaif says, tilting his head.

“There are two daggers, one to kill a god, one to give life to one, balance,”

“But I only possess dark magic; I can’t use the light,” Kaif tells her.

“No, but I can. I am bestowing a gift on you. I am making you a god. Only a god or goddess can wield these daggers; only a god kill another god, are you understanding?” Kaif watches as

she slices her wrists.

Holding them out wide while turning her face to the dark sky. She murmurs words in a foreign tongue, and storm clouds brewed violently. Kaif takes a step back from her as veins of darkness sliver across her milky skin, her eyes turning black as coal, and she cracks her neck. Her voice echoed the louder she chanted, her blood spilling onto the ground when a lightning bolt broke across the sky, hitting the ruins and before striking the next. I gasped, looking at the pattern above, as the lightning struck.

A pentagram of light and electricity hung overhead before I shrieked. Dominic grabs my arms, and I watch the lightning smash into Kaif’s chest. He screams as the lightning speared him to the ground, and he collapses. More New Latest chapter only www.infobagh.com My heart pounded at what I just witnessed as he lay limp, his breathing stopped, and Celeste looked toward the trees, darkness tainted her, and black veins streaked her skin, moving as she walked into the trees before coming back out.

Only when she did she didn’t come alone. No, she came with a girl; her hands and feet chained, a gag in her mouth. Celeste dragged her thrashing body toward the cauldron before bending her over it. My heart pounded in my chest as the young girl thrashed.

Celeste murmured a word, and I watched as the girl’s eyes flickered black. She was a Lycan. Celeste then plunged a knife into the artery in the girl’s neck, her blood spurted and poured out, and I felt sick. She was only a teenage girl. She fell limply at Celeste’s feet, and Celeste turned, cutting the girl’s heart out. She stood above the cauldron and squeezed the heart in her hand. Murmuring some spell that made lightning hit the cauldron and smoke before she dropped the heart in.

She then dips a ladle in the cauldron before taking it to Kaif, she prys his lips open and pours it down his throat and leans down and kisses him. Kaif sucks in a breath and lurches upright, breathing heavily. Shadows slivered across his skin, etched into it like tattoos, the same markings that shadowed Kyan’s arms and Dominic’s.

His eyes go to the girl, and his eyes open in horror. “What did you do?” he gasps.

“What I had to,” Celeste says, walking back to the cauldron. She motions Kaif to follow, and he growls, moving the girl’s body away, before giving his hand to Celeste, she cut his palm. The flames flared higher as they chanted, and eventually, the smoke cleared. Celeste moved, dipping her hand in the cauldron.

She hisses, pulling the stones out and dropping them in Kaif's hand before pulling out the daggers.

"One to transfer life and power, one to trap and kill it," Celeste murmurs. She cleans the daggers on her dress and cleans the stones, popping them into the hilt on each dagger.

"Why do you need one for life?" Kaif murmured.

"Because when you kill Hades, he will kill Luna, and when he does, I will trade my life for hers," Celeste says.

"So the other dagger was not meant for Seline, but her daughter?" I ask Dominic. He nods.

"Yes, but the Luna was killed," Dominic explained.

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The memory moved once again to Kaif's son killing Luna with the dagger instead of Hades, trapping her soul forever in the stone. Her rage that her son didn't recognize her, didn't know who she was was heartbreaking as she begged and pleaded with her son.

He looked confused and torn before Luna turned on Kaif, who begged her to stay before she tried to kill him, and in turn, her son chose his father and the man who raised him. Then I watched the curse Hades bestowed on him. Before I watched Kaif kill each and everyone one of his mates. His curse turned him darker with each one, and for a while, he gave up. He killed the last three before me when they gave birth and didn't even allow the mother to hold their children, just let them give birth before killing them.

I could understand why all his mates lost their minds. With this, I could only see him killing

them, the monstrous side of him. The only difference was I knew the reason behind their deaths. Why he did it, he wouldn't allow the woman he loved to kill the child he helped create.

The last one was brutal horrible to witness, and I clenched my eyes shut as Kaif quite literally ripped her apart. Her screams would forever haunt me; for years, I lived with their attempts to kill the children but never saw the outcome of whether or not they succeeded.

"It's nearly over, Marabella, but you have marked Kaif now, when you wake, you will obtain their madness,"

"What?"

"You're strong enough to endure it, you have before,"

I choked and sputtered, staring at the women's dead body. I shake my head.

"You can endure it, you did for Rose, that hatred, that darkness you already contain it, but now it will be unleashed. Remember who you are, Marabella, remember what you are," Dominic urged

"I am darkness; I can't be more than that. What sort of monster would it make me," I asked, petrified

"The sort that can kill a god, you are the moon goddesses daughter, you are the key to breaking this curse, you just have to remember what comes with darkness, is light," Dominic says.

"I don't understand, just tell me," Why was everything in riddle. "I can't; I would if I could. What. Comes. With. Darkness. Is. Light. Think Marabella," Dominic says. "Find the balance,"

"Eziah!" I gasp.

"For you are the Gemini twins," Dominic says with a smile.

"Get the stones, break the curse, set me free, I will take care of the rest, I just need Celeste grimoires, get me the grimoires," Dominic says.

"From where? *How* do I give them to you?" I ask him.

"Break the curse, set me free," Dominic says, vanishing, and I gasp at the sensation that rushes through me. Like I was falling off a steep cliff, the air flowing so fast around I clutched air, and then my head as pain rattled through my skull. I screamed before slamming back into my body. *My* scream was deafening, and I lurched upright. Only to be met with the sounds of glass breaking and a dark room. Glowing eyes peered back at me. The glowing eyes of my mates.

"You're okay, Ella, you're okay," Kyan whispers, clutching my arms in his warm hands. I suck in a breath looking around the room, and Jonah gets off the bed when the lights start flickering.

"Generators kicked in," Jonah murmurs, looking out the window. "But she knocked the power out to the entire city," he says, and I gasp.