

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 41

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 41 – When Maya is asleep, I climb out of her small bed before tucking the blanket around her. Walking out of her room I close her door before walking down stairs, much to alert with my mind churning with my thoughts.

Flicking the kitchen light on, I start putting the dishes away and tidying up. When I am finished I make myself coffee, just as Cyrus walks in.

“What do you want, Cyrus?”

“Nothing, just checking on you, you have been down here for a while. I heard you talking to Maya” He says sitting at the dining table.

“Where is Eli?”

“Asleep, well trying to sleep” He says. I hold the kettle up in question and he nods. I make him coffee before handing it to him.

“It will work, I have never known anyone to break compulsion before without the person who used it breaking it” He says. I didn’t understand much of what he was talking about and gave up trying to figure out how it worked.

“Is there a reason you want to go to Soya so badly?” I ask curious about why going there was important.

“We have our reasons and the main one being it would put your family at risk you staying here”

“How would it put my family at risk, we have lived here my entire life. Never once have we had as much drama going on then we do now since you came into my life” I tell him sipping my coffee.

“You will understand in time”

“I don’t want to understand in time. I want to understand now” I tell him sick of all the secrecy, so many secrets about my own family my friends have come to light and now I am starting to wonder if I was just blind to everything or if everyone was just lying to me. How did dad keep it from mum, or did she know and pretend not to? Sam knowing my father so was it a coincidence that we met or was that thought out too?

“Addie, I promise you won’t regret coming with us,” Cyrus says.

“Regret coming with you, I already do and we haven’t even left, regret you want to know what I regret?” Cyrus seems to think for a second.

“I regret ever getting in that goddamn elevator”

“You don’t mean that, you’re just upset. Everything will work out, you’ll see”

“No what I see is everyone always choosing for me, I never get a say in anything. You think I wanted to be a secretary, that I didn’t have dreams, that I wanted to raise my sister’s kid, that I would be stuck responsible for everything out of my control. Everything I have worked for was for nothing, because in a matter of days you have ripped the rug right out from under me. Everything I put on hold is now on hold again because of you and Eli” I tell him.

“You can still do whatever it is that you want, we will just be beside you for it”

“That’s just it Cyrus, all I have wanted was to be on my goddamn own, be responsible for no one else but myself, do what i want to do without having to plan around schedules and everyone else. Being with you doesn’t change that, just gives me one more person to answer to, to ask permission from”

“You will adjust, it’s that simple. We don’t always get what we want Addie you just adjust to it”

“Adjust, what the f**k do you think I have been doing. I have done nothing but adjust. Adjusted to working three jobs and going to school because my father died and we were going to lose everything, adjusted to having an extra mouth feed and someone else to raise when I was still a kid myself, adjusted to my sisters d**g addiction, everything is an adjustment, what’s one more right?”

Cyrus says nothing just lets me rant. My mother clearing her throat on the stairs having woken up from no doubt my raised voice calmed me instantly, guilt hitting me about wondering what it was she heard.

By the look on her face, she heard everything. “Mum, what are you doing up?” I ask, looking to the clock. it was 5am.

Cyrus straightens up sitting up and I hear Eli walk down the stairs behind her. I had managed to wake nearly the entire house, my emotions getting the better of me once again since meeting them.

“Go!” My mother says softly.

“What?”

“Go Addie, go to Soya. You’re right you have done enough, it was never your responsibility and somehow I lost sight of what it was you wanted, this was never your burden to carry”

“But mum, Maya”-My mother shakes her head.

“She was never yours Addeline, never meant to be your responsibility, and neither am I, you don’t have to keep putting your life on hold for us, you’re 24 years old and have done nothing but help us and stuck around out of fear of me being on my own, so I am helping you by making the decision for you, go. I can handle everything here.”

“But Ma Taylor?”

“No Addeline, she also isn’t your responsibility, I can manage. We will be fine, go and do something without having to worry about school runs and appointments and looking after me, we will be fine” She says.

I didn’t know what to say, the way she said it sounded like she thought they were a burden on me, and I didn’t want her to think that. I did everything along with her, we kept each other sane when everything was insane. Guilt kept me from walking away, but she was family, she raised me so I never saw it as a burden, just that it was necessary. Everything we have done, was for a reason whether it was keeping the house, making ends meet, or to help raise Maya. It was for the outcome of holding onto what was left, and now she is telling me to leave.

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Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 42 – I feel tears threaten to spill over at her words. Grabbing my keys off the kitchen counter I walk out of the kitchen heading for the front door. “Ada wait!” My mother calls out to me. But I was done, so f*****g done. I wanted my freedom but I didn’t want it like this, and I sure as h**I didn’t want to go with them to Soya.

Getting to the door I swing it open, the door shutting behind me and I make a run for my car. Getting in I start my little beast just as the passenger side door opens and Eli hops in.

“Get out Eli!” I scream in frustration.

“No! why are you leaving?”

“Eli get the f**k out of my car!” I scream even louder but he doesn’t move instead reaches over ripping my keys from the ignition. My anger gets the better of me and I turn in my seat and slap him. He growls low in the back of his throat. “I am going to

pretend you didn't just hit me Adeline" He snaps at me with a glare on his face as he rubs his cheek.

My breathing comes fast as I fight the urge to break down. My life has just been completely thrown upside down. "I know you are upset, I know you don't want this, but you need to calm down, my temper is paper thin Addie so pull yourself together and f****g deal with it instead of running from us" Eli says before opening the door and hopping out. He walks back inside leaving me in the car. I couldn't believe my mother was letting me go, I always wanted to be on my own but truly being on my own now scared me. Technically I wouldn't be on my own but it was still losing all the responsibility that comes with being in this family, and now that I was being given my freedom I somehow no longer wanted it, funny how that works. You want something so bad that once you get it you no longer know what to do with it, it was always some goal you are working toward but never truly see happening yet you continue trying to strive for it.

Maya brings me out of my thoughts when she suddenly climbs in my car. I look at her in the backseat when Cyrus climbs in the passenger seat with her school bag. Was I really sitting out here long enough that an hour slipped past without me realising. Looking at the clock in my car it was 630am, the time I usually drop her to before school care. Looking down I was still in my pajamas. Cyrus hands me my keys and doesn't say a word. I start the car driving her to before school care.

"Where is Eli?"

"Organising things for Taylor" He says and I nod. Pulling up at her school, Cyrus gets out before unbuckling Maya. Maya leans over the seat pecking me on the cheek before climbing out and grabbing Cyrus's hand. I watch as he takes her through the gates and to where she needs to go. The lady is waiting out the front as she waits for her pupils to arrive. I watch as she takes Maya's hand escorting her into the before school care room. Cyrus waits for her to be out of sight before turning around and walking back to the car and climbing in.

"Coffee?" He asks and I look down at my clothes.

"I'll go in" He says and I nod driving to the cafe where I usually get my morning coffee. Cyrus gets out before returning with four coffees. I drive home and see Eli's car gone from the driveway.

"He will be back any minute with Taylor" Cyrus says and I nod. Walking to the door, I unlock it and find my mother has already left for work. Going inside I go upstairs to get changed. I was just pulling my shirt off over my head when Cyrus walks in. I quickly pull my shirt back down.

Cyrus hands moving to my hip before he rests his chin on my shoulder. Tingles moving across my skin making me shiver against him which doesn't go unnoticed by him.

Cyrus moves his hands underneath my shirt, his hands moving over my stomach sending sparks everywhere. "Do the tingles ever stop?" I ask.

"Nope, why do they bother you?" I shake my head.

"No, just a strange feeling" I tell him and he nods running his nose across my jaw before kissing my cheek.

"I hit Eli" I tell him.

"I know, I saw" He says, "you have a thing with hitting him" He chuckles.

"I shouldn't have" I tell him and he hums softly.

"No, but it wouldn't have hurt him, you can't hurt us Addie not in that way anyway"

"How then?"

"You want to hurt us?" He asks, pulling back. I turn in his arms facing him.

"No, just curious" I tell him as he looks down at me.

"Everything will be alright Addie you have us now" He says and I look away, did I want them though?

"I can practically hear the cogs turning in your head, what are you afraid of"

"I'm not afraid of anything, I just don't like change" I tell him.

"Hmmm" He hums before falling silent for a few seconds, I watch his brows furrow before he speaks again.

"Do you want us" He asks,

"I don't know" I tell him honestly. Everything has changed in such a short amount of time, my entire life has changed. He goes to say something when I hear the front door open and close. I look to my bedroom door and Cyrus lets me go.

"Eli is back" He says and I nod about to walk out when Cyrus stops me pulling me back to him. He kisses me, his lips moulding around my own as he pulls me closer. I kiss him back wrapping my arms around his neck and standing on my tippy toes. He pulls back before kissing my forehead.

"Just trust us, trust that we will look after you Addie and things will get better I promise" He whispers just as Eli walks into the room.

“Are you in a better mood?” Eli asks stepping behind me, his hands going to my hips.

“I’m sorry I hit you” I told him.

“Your sister is downstairs” He says and I let go of Cyrus before turning around, Eli lets me pass and I walk downstairs. My sister was sitting at the table. She looked horrible and tears streaked her face. Her eyes are all puffy and red from crying and her clothes all wrinkled.

“Taylor?” I ask, wondering why she is crying.

“Addie, Ethan is d**d” She says and I s*****w the words I was about to say. It was clear she was sober, having been in gaol for the last two days but she looked so withdrawn and terrible. Now seeing her like this though broke my heart she truly thought she loved Ethan.

“Eli took me past his house. It’s gone Ada they are all d**d” She says before breaking down again.

“I know I did tell you, you must have forgotten,” I tell her, walking over to her and sitting next to her.

“I thought you were lying so I wouldn’t go back but he is really gone” She says sobbing into my shoulder.

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 43

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 43 – “Where is Maya?” Taylor asks, sniffing.

“Before school care” I tell her. Eli walks into the kitchen making coffee. When Taylor looked at him watching him closely, I didn’t understand the fear I saw on her face.

“They aren’t human Addie” She whispers to me. I know they heard her but they didn’t acknowledge what she said. Instead Cyrus sits at the table and Eli hands him a coffee.

“I know that Taylor” I tell her and she looks at me shocked, I was more shocked as to how she knew they weren’t human. I look at Cyrus and he shrugs his shoulders, uncaring of her knowing.

“How do you know?” I ask her and she shakes her head.

“They haven’t changed, they are still the same from when dad was alive, I thought I recognised them, I wasn’t sure before but I am now” She says and Cyrus looks at her.

An indecipherable expression on his face. Eli places a cup in front of both of us and I see him glare at my sister. I pick up mine when Taylor snatches it from me and sniffs the cup. I take it from her.

“What are you doing?” I ask her and she looks at Eli. He growls and she flinches before shaking her head.

“Can I speak to you, privately” she whispers before her eyes dart to my neck, she flicks my hair from shoulder staring at my mark, her hands going to her mouth. I am suddenly hit with Eli’s anger making me look at him.

“We haven’t got time for this, we need to go to work. Cyrus do whatever it is you’re going to do” Eli says waving his hand and Taylor gets up from her seat, a panicked expression on her face as she looks to Cyrus. He pulls his chair out about to walk around the table toward her.

“Wait!” I tell them wanting to know what my sister wants to talk to me about. Eli walks to the other side of the table blocking my sister from running. I jump to my feet in panic when I feel his anger rushing over me.

“Addie what’s going on?” Taylor asks clutching onto my back and using me as a shield.

“Wait Cyrus just let me calm her down” I tell him but he ignores me reaching for her. I slap his hand away, stopping him from grabbing her. Eli growls making goosebumps rise on my skin. The sound so menacing Taylor freaks out grabbing a lamp from the hall stand and brandishing it as a weapon.

“Taylor calm down” I tell her turning to face her but her eyes dart to all three of us frantically.

“Addie you don’t understand, you can’t be with them” She says. Eli reaches for her and she swings the lamp barely missing him.

“Taylor calm down Cyrus is just going to help you”

“Help me, help me Addie? I don’t need help especially from the likes of them” She screams, swinging the lamp again but this time Eli grabs it, ripping it from her hands and placing it on the bench behind him. He advances on her and I step in his way blocking him from her.

“Move Addelyn” He snaps at me.

“No just let me explain to her”

“Explain what?” Taylor shrieks just as Cyrus grabs her, wrapping his arms around her shoulders, she shrieks and starts struggling. Kicking her legs and trying to fight him off.

I grab her face, trying to calm her instead I get kicked in the stomach knocking me back and onto the floor.

“He is just going to help, help so you can be a better mother to Maya, Taylor” I tell her getting up off the ground.

“I’ll be good Addie, I will be good I promise” She cries. Struggling against Cyrus. She throws her head back, the back of her head connecting with his face. He grunts at the impact before Taylor screams as his grip becomes tighter and I see her face turning purple as she struggles to breathe as he crushes her chest in his arms.

“Let her go your f*****g k*****g her” I scream at him trying to pry his arms away from her when suddenly Eli grabs my waist ripping me away from her.

“Deal with her” Eli screams at him and I watch horrified as he starts dragging my sister from the room while she screams for me. I thrash in Eli’s arms trying to help her, the panicked look on her face breaking my heart. Eli rips me into the hallway toward the living room.

“Addie enough he won’t hurt her” Eli snaps at me.

“He already is, just let me calm her,” I scream at him turning in his arms and pushing on his chest. Eli trips over the coffee table as we c***h to the floor, he pivots and I land on top of him. I sit up, about to make a dash for my sister when Eli grips my ankle, ripping me back to the ground. A terrifying noise leaving him making me scream as I am jerked back to him by my foot, I start kicking trying to get away from him as I watch petrified as his canines protrude and his eyes turn a demonic black, neverending pools of darkness and I can see emy scared expression mirrored in his eyes as he pushes between my legs pinning my arms to the floor.

“Stop Addie,” He growls as I thrash trying to escape him.

“Let me go, Eli. Let me f*****g go” I scream tears rolling down my face and into my hairline.

“Addie stop we had an agreement, he helps her and you come with us, he is doing what he promised now f*****g stop struggling” Eli yells at me before slamming me down on the carpet, his grip on my arms tightening painfully.

“It’s done,” Cyrus says, making me look up and I see him looking down at us, his arms folded across his chest an annoyed expression on his face. Eli lets me up sitting back on his knees and releasing me. I scramble to my feet racing toward the kitchen when I see my sister sitting at the table staring off vacantly at the wall.

“Taylor?” I ask before rushing to her side. She looked at me, her face lighting up like it was the first time she had seen me today.

“Ada,” She says before standing and hugging me. I pull back holding her at arm’s length looking at her.

“Are you okay?” I ask her and she looks at me like I have grown two heads.

“Of course I am, why wouldn’t I be” I look to Cyrus as he walks in leaning on the bench watching us. Eli walks in behind him and I glare at him.

“What did you want to tell me?” I asked her trying to get some reaction out of her. She seemed fine but something was off, she almost seemed happy, something I haven’t seen on her face in years. Her brows furrowed in confusion.

“I hmm. oh right. Cyrus said he can get me a job where you work” She says and I look at him and he shrugs.

“No you were going to tell me something about them, something about seeing them” I tell her and she shakes her head.

“No, I don’t know what you are talking about, what time do I pick up Maya?” She asks. I let her go, stepping back. Looking at Cyrus confused.

“What did you say to her?” I ask as she walks off up to her old room. She stops on the stairs looking down over the bannister.

“Ada, can I borrow your clothes?” She asks. I look up at her.

“yes of course just help yourself” I tell her, confused by the complete personality change. Cyrus waits for her to be out of sight before answering.

“I erased all memories of her using d***s, I erased Ethan, so I will probably have to erase him from your mothers thoughts too” He says, talking to himself.

“Wait, my mother? My sister has no memory of the last four years of her life and no memory of Ethan at all, she grew up with him” I tell him, finding it hard to believe he could just erase a huge part of her life like it was nothing.

“You wanted your sister fixed, I fixed her. Now get ready for work” He says, turning on his heel and walking up the stairs.

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Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 44 – I follow him upstairs to find Cyrus putting my clothes on the bed, I quickly snatch them up and get dressed. I had this strange feeling that whatever my sister was trying to tell me before was something important. I didn’t understand how she knew about them and I know Eli and Cyrus

weren't going around blurting out their secrets to just anyone, especially a d**g addict, no matter how crazy and erratic she could be.

"Are you dressed, your sister is downstairs? You can introduce her to Bella when we get to work she can work the front counter with her" Eli says and I nod. This seemed too simple, everything about what Cyrus did seemed too simple. Wouldn't she go through withdrawals? Can him just telling her to stop really remove years of d**g abuse?

When we got to work I introduced Taylor to Bella quickly before Cyrus gripped my arm pulling me away toward the elevator. He presses the button and pushes me inside.

"Geez settle down, why are you in such a bad mood?" I ask, rubbing my arm where his grip was a little too tight and I could feel my arm bruising. Eli steps in the elevator pressing the button to our floor. When we get to the office I walk out heading toward my desk when Eli grabs my arm.

"No, you are working in my office where I can keep an eye on you"

"What why?" I ask, confused.

"You think I didn't read your emails? I know that's how you have been communicating with Sam" He says steering me toward his office. Cyrus brings in a chair and places it next to Eli's chair. Eli pushes me down in it, the chair spinning slightly and nearly tips and I grab the edge of his desk before I tip backwards. Eli sits beside me and I dump my handbag on the floor beside me pissed off that he was making me sit in here like a naughty child. I felt like I was back in school and being made to sit at the teacher's desk for misbehaving. Cyrus walks in dumping his Laptop in front of me.

"Here use this. I won't be here for most of the day" He says and I open it turning it on.

"Where are you going?" I ask looking up at him.

"I may have erased your sister's memories, but that won't stop her body going into withdrawal. I am going to have some placebo pills made up with my blood in them, stop her withdrawals till everything is out of her system. Then I have to organise things for Soya we leave at the end of the week" He says before turning on his heel and walking out.

I look back at the laptop screen realising he never gave me the password.

"Do you know his password?" I ask Eli.

"It's your birthday," He says. I scrunch up my eyebrows before typing in 15/07/95 the computer screen unlocking and I find his screensaver is a picture of Eli sleeping. Eli looks over at it and snorts.

"S**t he still uses that photo" He says shaking his head. I login in to the workplace portal and go through my emails. I see around twenty emails from Sam. Eli notices them and grabs the laptop from me before I have a chance to even open one of them. He deletes them before blocking his email address from my inbox.

"Was that necessary Eli, Sam is my friend" I tell him, grabbing the laptop back off him.

"You will soon be marked by both of us Addie, until then I don't want you talking to Sam"

"Why? I get he is a hunter but he was my friend first that isn't going to change"

"Do you love him?" Eli asks, shocking me. His question actually made me think. Do I love Sam, I thought I did but now I am not so sure.

"Well until you figure that out and Cyrus has marked you, you are not speaking to him" Eli says turning back to his computer. I sit back in my chair.

"Why after Cyrus marks me?" I ask while removing the work documents sent through and filing them on Cyrus laptop.

"Because once he marks you the bond can't be broken, even with Sam's witch voodoo s**t. And you won't want to be with him once you are marked. You won't be able to think of any other man except us once the bond has formed. Right now you feel me but not Cyrus and the bond is getting stronger but won't be complete till we have marked and mated you"

"I feel the same" I tell him reading through the document I just opened. Eli's hand comes down on my knee and I raise an eyebrow at him pushing his hand off and continuing to read when he places his hand on my t**h, his hand moving underneath my skirt and I shiver, sparks rushing to my core and I slam my legs together, arousal flooding me.

"Yep you feel exactly the same, don't you addie?" He says and I look at him.

"That's because you're touching me, other than that I feel the same Eli" I tell him and he turns my chair to face him. Using his foot he pushes my legs apart, my skirt riding up and I see his eyes flicker and I know he can see my lace panties. He leans forward, his hands running up my thighs and I feel his thumbs brush the lace fabric, his face only inches off mine a devious smile on his lips.

"Eli, stop we are at work" I tell him, his manly smell hitting me and I breath in deeply, Eli chuckles making me realise what I just did before his lips come crashing against my own. His warm lips moulding around mine as his tongue runs across my bottom lip

wanting access and I grant it. His tongue fighting mine for dominance and I m**n into his mouth, his chest rumbling as he chuckles at my reaction to him. Eli grips my hips, ripping me onto his lap so I am straddling him.

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Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 45 – Eli pushes my skirt up, his hand moving over the thin fabric covering my core which was pulsating to its own beat as arousal smashes me and I am not sure if it's mine or his. One of his hands moves to my hair as he rips my head back, his lips going to my neck as he nips and sucks on the skin. His other hand moves between my legs and I feel his fingers brush over my slit, the thin fabric damp with my arousal when I feel him push the fabric to the side running his fingers between my wet folds.

He lets go of my hair and I grip his face pulling his lips back to mine and kissing him deeply. I feel his teeth graze my lip making me shiver, his arm wrapping around my waist when I feel his finger penetrate me making me jump slightly at the intrusion, he slides his finger out before adding another and I move my hips against his fingers, his thumb rubbing my c**t as he curls his fingers inside me hitting that sweet spot I can never reach.

His fingers sliding in and out slick with my juices and he pulls back. His teeth n*p my neck before I feel his hand around my waist move to my blouse as he pops the top two buttons exposing my b****t to him. His teeth grazed the skin not covered by my bra. My nails are digging into his shoulder, the other one on his chest. I feel my skin heat up, a breathy m**n escaping me as I feel my skin begin to flush as I sit on the edge of my o****m.

Eli's fingers move faster as his thumb rubs my sensitive bud of nerves. "Come for me Addie" He whispers, his voice next to my ear alone enough to send me over the edge and I feel my walls clamp down on his fingers, my walls fluttering as my o****m washes over me in waves, Eli slows his movements letting me ride out my o****m leaving me breathless.

Eli pulls his fingers from me, my face turning red when I watch him s**k his fingers clean before he grips my face, crushing his lips against mine and I can taste my juices on his tongue when he plunges it into my mouth. He groans before pulling back.

"Still not feeling the mate bond?" he asks with a sly smile on his lips.

Cyrus pulling us from our little bubble when he suddenly walks in, I scramble off Eli's lap suddenly feeling embarrassed. Eli smirks at my blushing face. Cyrus walks over to Eli, leaning over the back of his chair and reaching into Eli's front pocket. Eli looks up at him

and Cyrus kisses him and I feel arousal watching them together, seriously what was wrong with my libido? Cyrus pulled back, his hand removing Eli's keys from his pocket.

"Someone smells good enough to eat," He murmurs before looking at me, his eyes turning crimson. I look away knowing full well what Cyrus would have just tasted on his tongue.

"Forgot your keys" He says jingling Eli's car keys in the air before he walks out. I turn back to the computer trying to ignore the ache between my legs hoping it goes away.

The rest of the day goes by quickly, Eli makes me remain at his desk even when I had my lunch break Eli came with me, refusing to let me go anywhere by myself. Taylor was slowly adjusting to working but was a fast learner so I knew she would be fine after a week or two. Cyrus came back in the afternoon before calling Eli out of the room and I used that opportunity to message Sam, only when I do the message won't go through and returns failed.

"Did you block my messages?" I ask when Eli walks back in.

"Yep to Sam I did and any message you send will notify my phone of the text" He says and I toss my phone in my bag irritated.

"Why are you messaging Sam?" He asks.

"To make sure he is okay after last night, why else?" I tell him.

"Sam is fine, as much as I would love to k**l the germ he is right, I touch him and I will have his entire organisation after us" He states.

"My father was a hunter," I tell him, still trying to wrap my head around that new information.

"Did you know him?" I ask. Eli growls low in the back of his throat.

"Now why would I know your father, I don't go around trying to get hunters attention Addelyn"

"I was only asking, no need to get snappy" I tell him reaching down and grabbing my handbag and tossing it over my shoulder.

Cyrus walks in a bottle of pills on a clear tube. I notice the pills are red in color.

"So what exactly is in those pills beside your blood?" I ask him as he slips them in his pocket.

“Just sugar pills,” He says and I nod. Cyrus grabs my hand leading me downstairs where Taylor was waiting with Bella.

“Can we grab Maya on the way home” She asks.

“Your mother already has” Eli tells her. Taylor nods looking confused. We walk out to the car and I climb in the back with my sister. Bella waves as Eli pulls out of the parking space. Cyrus turns in his chair facing us before looking at Taylor. “Come here” He tells her and she immediately obeys moving to the edge of her seat. Cyrus grips her face and holds up the bottle of pills.

“Take one of these daily until they are gone, if your mother asks what they are, tell her they are birth control pills” He says, his eyes a dark red colour and I shake my head finding myself lost in them along with her.

He lets go of her face and I notice my sister’s eyes are glazed over before she shakes her head, Cyrus places the pills in her hand and she slips them in her bag. I stare at her but it’s like the conversation they just had never happened as she talks away happily about work. I remain quiet not knowing if I like this new version of my sister. I keep waiting for something to go wrong, only it doesn’t. I notice Eli looking at me a few times in the mirror as I try to listen to my sister. When we pull up Maya is outside waiting on the porch with my mother.