

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 5

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 5 – When I reached the lobby floor though, my phone started ringing. I looked at the screen and didn't recognise the number, quickly answering it, I held the phone to my ear.

"Where are you?" His booming voice came through the phone making me jump. I stopped d**d in my tracks, what does he mean? It's time to knock off, they were already beginning to lock the building. I looked around wondering if they were watching me on the camera, they never said I couldn't leave.

"Addeline, hello" Cyrus' voice sounded impatient.

"I'm in the lobby" I stuttered nervously, was I not supposed to leave? They didn't exactly tell me when I was supposed to finish, so I just assumed I finished when everyone else did.

"Get back up here now, you have two minutes to be back up here, or you are fired" He says, hanging up abruptly. I stare at my phone screen. S**t! Two minutes? I pressed the button to the elevator which was again on the top floor. Looking nervously at my watch before my eyes darted to the stairs. F**k it! kicking off my heels, I start running up the stairs. The backs of my legs burned by the time I got halfway up, and I was out of breath. I really needed to exercise. I am so unfit, I think to myself.

Glancing at my watch, I had 30 seconds left and two more flights of stairs. I raced up to them, my lungs feeling like they were about to burst inside my chest as I pushed through the door of their floor. Puffing and panting like I was about to drop d**d or have a heart a****k.

Eli looks at his watch and smirks while I feel like I am about to have a heart a****k. I could feel how hot my face was as I grip my knees that now felt like jelly and were about to collapse out from under me, I glanced up at them.

Both of them smiled like they thought it was funny, was this a game to them? I never felt such rage in all my life, I wanted to punch their beautiful masculine faces.

"I can't believe she actually made it" Cyrus chuckles to Eli who also had the same stupid smirk on his face My heels clanging to the ground when they slipped from my fingers as my a*s finds the cool surface. My entire body aching from the exercise my body was so not used to. I hold up a finger telling them to give me a second. I laid back the coldness of the tiles helping me cool down, I didn't even care about how unprofessional I looked, they just made me run up twelve levels of stairs. I needed time to recuperate. Cyrus walks over looking down at me on the floor, my chest rising and falling heavily as I try to

catch my breath. He crouches beside me brushing my hair from my eyes before gripping my chin.

“Now if only you ran like that this morning, you wouldn’t have been late” He says before standing up.

Is this assthat for real, was this some kind of endurance test? He offers me his hand and I reluctantly take it, sparks rushing up my arm and I j**k my hand away looking at my palm before shaking my head. Cyrus though had a strange knowing look on his face, did he feel it too? Maybe it was static from my run.

“So, what did you need me for?” | pant out trying to catch my breath still. Eli steps forward handing me some paperwork and I snatch it off him. I looked down at it, it was paperwork with numbers and addresses and information on working for them. I quickly scan my eyes over the documents.

My eyes go wide when I see the time, they expect me to start and finish. 7AM till 7PM. And expected me to be on call in between those hours and expected me to be available on weekends, like do I get a day off? I shake my head, I can’t do these sorts of hours, who was going to watch Maya when my mother was on shift?

“Something wrong?” Eli asks. I press my lips into a line and grit my teeth, how could my life get anymore hectic, as if my workload wasn’t already enough and now they were adding ridiculous hours on top. The building shuts at 5. Why do I have to remain 2 hours after everyone knocks off and why 2 before work starts, is this punishment for flipping them off, they must know, they have to, why else make me do these hours for?

“Something is definitely wrong” Cyrus hums. My eyes darted to them watching me.

“I can’t do these hours, I have other commitments” I tell them honestly, knowing full well I am about to be fired.

“Like what?” Eli demands to know, Geez I don’t know a life, but I don’t say that out loud but there was no way, I was about to tell him about my life or that of my family’s situation. I don’t need their judgemental stares or comments.

“It’s fine, I will work it out” I sigh, trying to think of a way that was actually possible.

“I need to take my lunch break at 2:30 though”

“And why is that?”

“Because I need to get Maya from school” They both seemed shocked for a second looking at each other.

"Maya?" Cyrus asks his voice cold while glaring at me like I did something wrong, making me furrow my eyebrows.

"My sister's kid" I tell him, and he actually looks relieved, letting out a breath and I see Eli nudge him.

"Fine but keep your phone on you" Cyrus says, walking off. I nod.

"You can go now," Eli says, looking at his watch.

"Be here on time in the morning," He hands me a set of keys and a security code written on a piece of paper.

"Memorise that code, it stops the alarms going off when you come in the side entrance, and for g*d sake don't give it to anyone" Eli says, before he turns and stalks off. I press the button to the elevator, slipping my shoes on while I wait for it to arrive glaring at his back as he walks off. Great, now I have to rearrange mine and my mothers daily routine to adjust it to them. I was not looking forward to telling my mother this news..