

## Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 51

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 51 – “Already?” My mother asks and I nod. Her eyes turn glassy as she walks over to me and embraces me in a hug. She was dressed in her scrubs and I knew she would have to leave soon for work but I needed to say goodbye properly even if it was only briefly.

Cyrus walks upstairs and I notice Eli watching me. I look away pissed off that he was making me do this. “Well this is shocking but exciting,” My mother says as she cups my face.

“We will be fine without you, besides you can visit” She says and I nod looking at Eli who then suddenly turns away making me wonder why he suddenly looked away. He grabs his coffee before walking up the stairs, probably looking for Cyrus.

Taylor came over hugging me, she still felt like skin and bone and I felt like I was hugging a skeleton but she seemed different and almost happy. “We will miss you” She says and I hug her back. Growing up we were inseparable until she became lost to us, I got her back only to have to say goodbye again, it didn’t seem fair.

“I need to get to work, are you right to pack?” my mother asks, making me look over at her as she grabs her keys and handbag. I let Taylor go following my mother out. She places her bag on the passenger seat of her car before standing up and quickly giving me another hug.

“Ring me when you get there so I know you are okay, and ring me everyday. Oh and I forgot Sam said to give you this” She says bending down and retrieving something from the glovebox. It was a phone.

“When did you see him?” I ask.

“He came to the practise yesterday, yours break?” She asks and I quickly regain my composure and nod. She pats my shoulder and I quickly pocket the small phone before Cyrus and Eli see it, knowing this was Sam’s way of staying in contact with me.

“I love you, but your sister is doing great, she will be fine it’s like she never had an addiction, weird huh. I think calling the police really did a number on her” My mother says.

“Yeah maybe” I tell my mother, giving her one last hug and kiss before watching her driveway. Walking abc inside I find Cyrus talking to Taylor. Maya finished her cereal and I walked over placing her bowl in the sink. Maya holds her arms up and I pick her up hugging her.

"You're really going Aunty?" I nod pressing my face into her curls, tears running down my cheeks. I would miss her the most, she was mine for so long and now I was trusting her to her mother. The thought scared me but also made me happy for Maya.

"Don't cry mummy will look after me" She says and I nod unable to form words. Eli walks down with a suitcase and I realise he and Cyrus must have been packing my stuff. He walks outside with my suitcase. I place Maya on the ground and grab the brush and start doing her hair for school. I put it in pigtails. Taylor quickly makes her lunch and I walk into the kitchen to help her. She looks around frantically.

"Sandwich bags are in the bottom drawer" I tell her and she nods. "Right I knew that" She says her eyebrows furrowing and I could tell she didn't but how could she, she hasn't been here.

Taylor continues making her lunch and I watch. "Remember to use your lunch break to get Maya she will sit and draw until you knock off, also thursday's are sport days so she wears her a yellow shirt to school. Library days are friday and books need to be returned monday" I tell her and she nods but I could tell all the information was a little much. I grab a pen, writing it down along with some of the things she needs to remember like her immunisation is due in two weeks, her teachers name and schools phone number before handing it to her. She takes it looking at it before placing it in her handbag. Opening my wallet because I know she hasn't got any money till she get s her first pay. I hand her all the cash in my wallet which is around \$500 from my last week's pay.

She looks at it confused. "Take it, you will need it till you get paid, for fuel and for Maya" I tell her. When she doesn't take it I grab her wallet out of her bag placing it in it before putting it back in her bag. Taylor looking in her bag sees the bottle of pills grabbing them out and popping one in her mouth.

"What are those?" Maya asks, shaking the bottle Taylor takes it from her placing it back in her bag. "Birth control" She tells her and I look at Cyrus who has a silly grin on his face, saying I told you so. His compulsion truly was working but it raised another question has he ever used it on me?

"Grab your bag Maya" I tell her when I notice the time. I walk Maya to the car buckling her in. My sister stops giving me a hug when Cyrus walks over to her and hands her a phone. She looks at it before looking at him.

"So you can ring your sister and in case the school rings"

"I will ring the school today and tell them your number" I told her.

"Eli already took care of that," Cyrus says. I shake my head pressing my lips in a line.

“Look after Maya Taylor” I tell her looking at Maya in the back of my old car. I s\*\*\*\*w the lump that formed in my throat. “Of course I will I am her mother”

“Yes you are so don’t forget it this time” I tell her and she seems confused by my words she shakes her head before kissing my cheek.

“I will see you later?” She says and I grab the door.

“I am leaving remember but yes I will see you soon hopefully, I love you” I tell her.

“I love you too Siswa” She says and I feel myself choke up at her words. I haven’t heard her say that in ages, she almost seemed like her old self.

“Have fun” She says, closing the door. I watch as she leaves, taking Maya with her. Their lives continue on without me while mine falls apart.

## **Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 52**

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 52 – We left for Soya, we actually drove which was a relief though my entire body was stiff as we finally pulled up to the house. It was dark, night had fallen hours ago and now it was nearly midnight. The drive takes an entire day and night of my life which I won’t get back. Cyrus and Eli took turns driving while I remained in the back ignoring them. I hadn’t spoken to them. I didn’t understand their desire to come back so soon. I knew it was inevitable that I would have no choice that they would force me to come but why so urgently?

Getting out of the car I stretched, my back cracking painfully as I stood. Cyrus goes to the boot grabbing my bag while I follow Eli inside. Eli goes into the kitchen flicking lights on. While I walk upstairs to the room they placed me in the first time I came here. Cyrus walks upstairs walking past the door before stopping and looking in.

“What are you doing?” He asks.

“Sitting, what does it look like?”

“You want to stay in here?” He asks and I nod.

“Eli won’t like that Addie ” Cyrus says but I shrug not caring the slightest what Eli likes.

“Well we all have to do things we don’t like, don’t we?” I tell him and he sighs before walking off and taking my bag with him. I groan, I am not staying in there with them.

“Addie!” I hear Eli call out to me from downstairs. I get up walking toward the door, Cyrus comes out of their room down the hall following behind me.

I walk into the kitchen standing in the archway.

“What?” I ask, just wanting to go to bed.

“Attitude or I will turn that a\*\*e of yours red” I rolled my eyes about to walk off only to bump into Cyrus who was standing directly behind me.

“Move” I tell him but he doesn’t budge.

“You won’t talk to your mates like that” Eli says behind me making me turn around to face him.

“What do you want Eli? I am tired” I tell him.

“Why did I overhear Cyrus talking about you not being in our room?”

“Because I am not sleeping in a room with you two” I tell him.

“You slept fine with us last night,” He says.

“Yes but last night I wasn’t forced out of my home to move to bumfuckville now was I” I tell him.

“You stay with us, I don’t need you running off during the night”

“And where would I go?” There was no way buses came out this far and I left my car with my sister.

“Nowhere because where we go, you go” Eli says walking toward me.

“Whatever” I tell him, turning around and going to walk out. “Cyrus, will you move please” I tell him when he blocks me from leaving again.

“I know you’re not happy about this but it will get better Addie just give it a chance” Cyrus says but I glare at him. That’s easy for him to say, he didn’t just give up his entire life for me.

“Can I go?”

“Yes but our room” Eli says and Cyrus steps aside letting me pass. I walk upstairs back to the room. I shut the door, locking it. When I can’t hear any movement on the stairs. I pull the phone I had in my pocket out trying to find somewhere to hide it. Turning it on, I see to make sure it is on silent, which it already was. I noticed a message from Sam.

Sam: Let me know when you get this. It says. I replied.

Me: Got it

Sam: Keep it hidden message me when you can

He replies instantly like he was waiting for my message. I look around the room before deciding to put it under the mattress, seeing as I would need to get to it easily, without being noticed. Just as I flatten the sheet on the bed I hear knocking on the door.

“Unlock it Addie” Eli’s voice comes through the door. I walk over opening the door and he reaches in, grabbing my arm and pulling me toward his room.

“Why can’t I stay in the other room?” I ask, annoyed that he was forcing me into their bed with them.

“The mate bond will grow stronger the more time we spend with you” Eli says, pushing me toward the bed. He shuts and locks the door.

“Yeah but I don’t want the bond to grow stronger, I wish there was no f\*\*\*\*\*g invisible bond” I tell him and he growls loudly.

“Eli control yourself” Cyrus snaps at him making me look at him. Turning back to face Eli his face was contorted, his canines slipping from his mouth and his eyes had taken on a demonic look.

“What you gonna bark next, p\*\*s on the rug” I retorted sarcastically.

“Watch what you say Addie, you are pulling on my last d\*\*n nerve” Eli says, making goosebumps rise on my skin. Yet I didn’t care, I knew they wouldn’t hurt me.

“Or what, you will s\*\*\*k me again? I know you are all bark no bite. You won’t hurt me” I tell him.

“Don’t be so sure of that Addie, you aren’t dealing with Eli right now” Cyrus says behind me getting up.

“What?” I ask, looking at Eli. I walk over to him, his eyes watching my every move. I run my hands over his chest and he shivers under my touch.

“Looks and feels like Eli to me” I tell Cyrus before reaching down and grabbing Eli through his pants. I j\*\*k my hand back when I realise how hard he is. His e\*\*\*\*\*n was huge.

“Yes it is Eli but like that he is more animal than man Addie, you are biting off more than you can chew \* Cyrus warns me. Eli growls and my eyes snap to his when he suddenly grabs my arms, his nails like sharp points digging in my arms.

## Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 53

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 53 – Sparks bursting over my skin became stronger, more intense as his grip tightened.

“You don’t look so confident now, love” Eli says, stepping closer. His voice was deeper, rougher, demonic yet arousing. D\*\*n he could speak sweet nothings all day in that voice and I wouldn’t complain.

I step back, his grip becoming tighter, my knees hitting the back of the bed making me sit. Eli towering over me, his eyes watching lingering on my chest when he suddenly runs his nail down the front of my shirt, slicing through it like a hot knife on butter.

“Eli!” Cyrus says to him and Eli’s eyes snap to Cyrus behind me.

“No, she wanted to p\*\*s me off. She can deal with the consequences” Eli says, making me gulp.

“Not while you are like this, you will hurt her” Cyrus says moving behind me. I feel his arm wrap around my waist before I am suddenly jerked backward and placed between his legs. Eli ignoring him crawls on the bed before gripping my ankles and jerking me toward him. A squeal leaving my lips at the rush and the growl that leaves him.

Eli runs his nose across my chin to my neck, he licks my mark making me m\*\*n before I press my lips together, stupid bond. His hands palmed my b\*\*\*\*t roughly, his nails biting into my skin like needle points making me cry out. I pushed his hand away and I could feel my b\*\*\*\*t bruising from his roughness.

“Eli you’re hurting her?” Cyrus tells him but Eli ignores him. His teeth grazing my skin as he moves lower before biting into my b\*\*\*\*t. I could feel my skin tearing, tears springing in my eyes as I tried to j\*\*k his face away. But he grips my hands in one of his placing them above my head and pinning them to the mattress.

“You’re hurting me, stop Eli” I cry out as he bites down again on my other b\*\*\*\*t. He continues his torture biting my skin, Cyrus grips his shoulder shoving him back but he doesn’t stop.

“Eli Stop you’re scaring her” Cyrus pleads with him.

“Where are you sleeping Addie?” Eli growls between biting my skin, he bites my hip and I try to move away, before gripping his hair with my now free hands. Eli shoves my legs apart before kneeling and ripping my pants off. I try to kick him and squirm up the bed toward Cyrus only to be jerked back again, he rips my pants down my legs removing

them. He bites the inside of my t\*\*h, his teeth like razors. I feel his breath on my core and he growls before settling in between my legs.

“Where are you sleeping addie?” Eli asks and I feel his canines graze my c\*\*t. I don’t want him biting me there.

“Eli please”

“Where Addie?” He growls and I could feel his anger hitting me, hard and hot.

“In here I will stay in here” I scream as I feel his canines press harder against my skin. I feel his warm wet tongue run over my lips replacing his teeth.

“Good girl” He says before plunging his tongue inside me. His anger dissolves as he pushes my legs further apart as he sucks on my c\*\*t, his tongue swirling around making me m\*\*n loudly. Cyrus suddenly leans over me, his lips going to mine before he sucks my nipple in his mouth making me arch my back.

Sparks moving everywhere as I become lost in the feel of their hands and lips. My legs begin to tremble and my skin heats up as I feel myself climbing higher and higher when Eli suddenly stops just as I am about to come. He kisses my p\*\*y lips before climbing off the bed and walking into the shower. I hear him chuckle at working me up only to walk out.

“You will learn Addie, Cyrus you touch her and you will be punished” Eli says stripping his clothes off as Cyrus moves between my legs, I could feel his e\*\*\*\*\*n pressing against me, and I move my hips against him wanting him to give me release. Cyrus groans kissing me when Eli’s voice sings out from the bathroom.

“Cyrus what did I say?” Cyrus groans before going to get up but I wrap my legs around his waist tugging him back and kissing him.

“Addie no” He says unwrapping my legs from around his waist.

“You can’t be serious?” Cyrus chuckles looking down at me. He suddenly climbs off the bed leaving me with an intense ache between my legs.

Sitting up, I huff annoyed. I went to the door and twisted the k\*\*b but it was still locked and only had a keyhole To unlock it.

Walking into the closet, I grab my suitcase and begin rummaging through it to find something to sleep in. Pulling out some underwear and a shirt I put them on before climbing in the bed.

My core pulsating with desire And I hated how the bond made you needy of them to the point it was almost painful.

I could hear the shower running, The steam billowing out of the door where it wasn't quite shut yet. A strange sensation rolled over me making my arousal ten times worse yet I wasn't doing anything to cause it. I hear Eli make a noise, my eyes darting back to the bathroom door. What are they doing? By the weird feeling hitting me I knew they were doing something.

Tossing the blanket off I walk over to the door pushing it open more. I see Eli leaning against the shower wall. Cyrus was kissing him, his hand moving between their bodies. I gasp at the sight. Arousal flooding me more now that I could not only feel Eli but see what they were doing.

Cyrus pulls back his lips moving to Eli's neck when Eli grunts his eyes opening and he notices me. He raises an eyebrow at me, a smile playing on his lips.

## **Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 54**

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 54 – Cyrus moves away from his neck kissing his chest when I see Eli's blood trickle down to his shoulder and down his pec. Cyrus lips moving lower before he suddenly goes to his knees. My eyes follow Cyrus as he kneels before him.

Looking back up Eli was still watching me though he had a worried look on his face. Cyrus grabs Eli's c\*\*k in his hand, stroking him before taking him in his mouth. My breathing becomes heavier as I watch Cyrus sucking in his meaty flesh.

Eli's hand going in his hair as he groans looking down at him before looking back at me.

"You like what you see?" Eli asks and my lips part. I did, I liked watching them. Cyrus stops looking over his shoulder at me before turning back to Eli. I step closer watching them when Eli holds his hand out wanting me to come closer. My p\*\*y pulsating at watching them.

"Come here" Eli says and I step closer. Eli's hand reaches over and grabs me, ripping me to him. His hand going to the back of my neck as he kisses me before he moans into my mouth at what Cyrus is doing.

"Take your shirt off," Eli says pulling back. My shirt was now drenched sticking to me like a second skin, my n\*\*\*\*s poking through the thin fabric. I pull it off when I feel Cyrus's hand run up the inside of my leg making me shiver.

Eli's palm rubs over my b\*\*\*\*t, his eyes watching me as I let out a breathy m\*\*n. He chuckles before kissing me pulling me closer. Cyrus hand moving higher as his fingertips trace my panties making me pull away and look down at him. Eli's c\*\*k moving between his lips when Eli grips his hair making him take more of him in his mouth.

I watch as Cyrus hand moves up his shaft stroking the parts of Eli he couldn't fit in his mouth. My hand moves down Eli's chest and he growls when he sees me run my fingers through Cyrus's hair. Eli groans loudly, slowing his movements and I see Eli's eyes close as he releases in his Cyrus mouth. Cyrus swallows it sucking him clean before standing. Eli kisses him And Cyrus kisses him back pulling him closer.

Eli's hand moving down my lower back to my a\*s and he squeezes it making me gasp.

"Now can I touch her?" Cyrus asks and Eli looks at me, his eyes darkening flickering black.

"If she wants you to" Eli tells him, pecking his lips.

"Do you want Cyrus to touch you, love?" Eli asks his face moving to the crook of my neck. I feel his tongue run over my neck to my ear before sucks my earlobe in his mouth and I nod.

"Words Addie"

"Yes, I want him to touch me" S\*\*t I wanted him to do more than touch me.

"Good girl" he says, pulling back and kissing my head. Cyrus steps closer pressing his chest against mine. His hands go to my hips as he lifts me. I wrap my legs around waist, my arms going around his neck as he pressed me against the cold tiles.

Cyrus kisses me, his tongue playing with mine and I could taste Eli on his tongue making me m\*\*n into his mouth. I feel his e\*\*\*\*\*n pressing against my p\*\*\*y lips. I roll my hips wanting him inside me.

Cyrus thrusts his hips upward, his c\*\*k moving between my lips and hitting my c\*\*t.

"Do you want me inside you?" He whispers making sure and I roll my hips grinding myself against his hard length.

"Yes" my voice a breathy m\*\*n. Eli grips my chin bringing my lips to his as he kisses me. I feel Cyrus tearing the thin material of my panties before he adjusts himself, positioning himself at my core.

His grip on my hips tightens as he sinks his hard length into me, my walls stretching to accommodate his large size as it fills me.

He stills once he fully sheathed himself within my walls. I moved my hips, he was big, bigger than Sam, the sparks rushing over body and within me though helped the sudden discomfort and I pulled back from kissing Eli and Cyrus rolled my hips against him. Our bodies collide in rhythm as he picks up his pace.

My moans reverberating off the tiled walls as his c\*\*k glides in and out, wet with my arousal as I climb higher. His c\*\*k slamming into me hitting that sweet spot and my temperature rises as I sit on the edge of my o\*\*\*\*m. Eli's hand moving between mine and Cyrus's bodies, his fingertips brushing my c\*\*t, rubbing in circular motions sending me over the edge. My o\*\*\*\*m washes over me in waves as my walls clench around Cyrus' hard length. His movements become jerky, his grip tightening as he finds his own release, his seed spilling into me as my p\*\*\*y milked his c\*\*k leaving us both breathless.

Eli grips my throat, his hand tightens around my throat as he kisses me, his tongue moving between my lips as his tongue tastes every inch. He pulls back letting me catch my breath. Cyrus lets me go, my feet touch the tiles as his now flaccid c\*\*k leaves my body.

I lean on the shower wall being hit with the overwhelming urge to sleep as my body completely relaxes. I feel a hand move between my legs, my eyes snapping open to Cyrus cleaning me, he pulls me under the stream of water rinsing the soap off before turning the shower off.

Eli hands me a towel, his arms wrapping around my waist as we walk into the bedroom. He kisses my neck while Cyrus walks into the walk-in.

"We should go to bed, we have a big day tomorrow and have to be up in a few hours" I nod and Cyrus walks out handing me one of his shirts.

"Hop in bed," Eli says as I tug the shirt on. I climb in bed desperately wanting to drift off into oblivion.

"Middle Addie," Eli says, walking over. I roll over snuggling beneath the comforter, my eyes closing as soon as my head hits the pillow and I feel the bed dip on the other side.

## **Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 55**

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 55 – Waking in the morning, I find I am laying half on Eli's chest. I sit up looking down at him. Cyrus moves beside me before tugging me towards him as he snuggles himself against my back.

"Morning Love" He whispers, kissing below my ear.

"Morning" I replied, yawning. I had the best sleep last night and their bed was so much bigger than being squished in mine back home.

"What do you want to do this morning?" Cyrus asks.

"Don't we need to go to work?"

“Yes eventually but one plus side to being the owner of the company, we can choose when we do and don’t want to work” Cyrus tells me and I nod. My thoughts going to Maya, did Taylor get her ready for school, and pack her lunch. My morning routine felt strange now that it was no longer mine. Sitting up, I go to climb over Cyrus and hop out of bed.

“Where are you going?”

“I want to message Taylor to check on Maya” I tell him but he doesn’t let go of my hip. He turns slightly, reaching for the bedside table and I see my phone. He grabs it and hands it to me.

“I already messaged her off your phone, Maya is at school already” Cyrus says and I flick my phone screen on. I see it is nearly 10 o’clock. I go to my messages and see he did in fact message Taylor and that all was well back home, Taylor even sent what she packed for her lunch and a picture of Maya eating her cereal.

“Happy? now lay back down” He says pulling me on top of his chest. His fingers running up and down my spine, the familiar tingles spreading over my flesh make me shiver. Eli was snoring loudly, making me wonder how I never noticed how loud he was before.

“Does he always snore like a b\*\*\*\*y chainsaw?” I ask, wondering how I didn’t notice it before.

“Only when he sleeps on his back, sounds like a freight train. I have often thought of smothering him in his sleep” Cyrus answers before laughing. I reach over pegging his nose. Eli’s eyes fly open a growl escaping him before he rolls on his side.

“Morning” He says his eyes flutter shut again and his hand goes to Cyrus’ chest. I rest my chin on it not wanting to move now. I was warm here and snuggled up with them.

Reluctantly I hop up, walking over to my bag I grab my tooth brush and walk into the bathroom to brush my teeth. Looking in the mirror, I notice my mark is slightly different, almost silver in colour. Cyrus walks into the bathroom behind me and turns the shower on. He looks over at me and I catch his eyes in the mirror. “Why does my mark look different, it was red before now it’s turning silver like Eli’s” I tell him.

“Because we had s\*x, once I mark you and Eli has s\*x with you it will change again become darker.

After you go into heat and we mate you, it will turn gold” He says.

“Why gold yours is a grey silver color”

“Because you’re female, until it turns gold you can still break the bond”

“I thought it couldn’t be broken if both of you mark me”

“Yes true, but to fully mark you we have to mate you, and remark you. The process isn’t complete unless we mark you during s\*x. Make sense?”

“Not all” I tell him, resuming brushing my teeth.

“Doesn’t mating mean I have to become pregnant?” I ask.

“That’s what it used to mean, but we can mate you and mark you instead of impregnating you. Children are now forbidden until the council gives the go ahead again”

“Okay you lost me” I tell him.

“It used to be that you would have to fall pregnant, to be fully bonded. Well that’s what everyone thought until we found out when the female goes in heat if we use protection and remark them the bond solidifies”

“So heat like a dog?” Cyrus chuckles.

“No, it just means you are fertile. We can’t make you fall pregnant unless you are in heat. Not like humans when they can just stick their dicks in anything and impregnate the woman”

“So how often does heat happen then?”

“Once a year, sometimes twice, depending on what species the mates are. You however may go into heat more though because you have two mates instead of one”

“Does it hurt?” I ask.

“No Addie, you may have noticed since Eli marked you. You no longer get periods. I said that correct didn’t I, that’s what you call it?”

“Yes, that is what it is called or a menstrual cycle” I tell him, shaking my head. What a strange conversation to have with a man, talking about my periods with them when I barely know them. But it did make me wonder because he is right I haven’t had my periods and I should have by now.

“Wait, I will never get a period again?” I ask dumbfounded.

“No you won’t, why do you like bleeding?” He asks.

“Definitely not, probably be the only thing I hate about being a woman” Though having s\*x with Sam I was always excited getting them because that meant i wasn’t up the duff, I thought to myself.

“Wait, I’m human, wouldn’t that put me in menopause?”

“Meno what?”

“You know about periods but don’t know about menopause?” I ask, rinsing my mouth of the minty toothpaste.

He looks at me funny, “nevermind” I tell him.

“I will have to g\*\*\*\*e this menopause, I don’t usually endeavour to know things about humans”

“but you were once human?”

“Yes but I barely remember being human, and I never heard the term menopause while human”

“Probably because you’re old they probably didn’t know what it was back then” I tell him and he nods.

“Do our ages bother you?” He asks and I sit up on the sink basin. Eli walks in hopping in the shower.

“No, I think it’s pretty cool, the things you would have seen would be interesting. I always like history”

“You would be amazed how much of history they got wrong, us for example,” Eli says, stripping his clothes off.

“They may not think you exist now but where did the stories come from, if they were wrong?”

“Yes in a sense, but they always portrayed us as monsters, we aren’t humans are the monsters,” Cyrus says.

“You think I am a monster?” I ask him.

“No, yes but you’re my monster” He says, thinking his brows furrowing.

“Eli doesn’t like humans, never has,” Eli tells me.

“Then why do you want to be with me?” I ask him.

“You’re different” He states simply.

“No last time I checked I was definitely human” I tell them.

“Yes but you aren’t like the rest, they are selfish and self absorbed and”– He didn’t finish but I could see he was getting angry.

“What about my family?” I ask him.

“I like your mother and niece, your sister not so much” Cyrus says.

“Why not her, we are carbon copies being identical?” I ask him. He shakes his head.

“No, you aren’t completely identical, even when she was healthier looking, your eyes are a shade lighter, skin a little paler, your b\*\*\*s are slightly bigger, your right boob is bigger than your left to, barely noticeable but I can tell and you smell nicer, intoxicating” He says making me look at my b\*\*\*s, they look the same to me.

“Are you trying to say I have lopsided titties?” I ask, amused that he could notice something like that when I can’t tell the difference.

“No, you have nice b\*\*\*\*s,” Cyrus says, stepping out of the shower.

“But you just said they are uneven,” I tell him.

“Doesn’t mean they look bad, my vision is so much stronger than yours. I can even see the dust particles in the air, the colours inside a lightbulb, the heat coming off your skin” He says.

“What about you, can you see all that?” I ask Eli. He nods watching me.

“Yes our sense of smell is stronger too” He says and I nod. Great, now I am going to be paranoid about how I smell and look. I sniff myself.

“You don’t stink if that’s what you’re wondering, though I don’t like it when you put that perfume on, it smothers your scent and burns my nose,” Eli says.

“I am not walking around with no deodorant on, I may smell nice to you but that doesn’t mean I will smell nice when I am sweating to everyone else”

“No deodorant barely changes your scent, I am talking about that s\*\*t you spray on your neck and wrists” Eli says.

“Hey I like that stuff” I tell him and he shrugs. “Well I don’t, it is too strong” he says and Cyrus nods.

“Fine no perfume” I tell them. I hop off the bench following Cyrus back into the room.