

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 7

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 7 – The next week goes by in a blur of rushing around, trying to adjust to the new schedule my mother and I have come up with. Life was hectic although they haven't actually called outside office hours. I was dreading the time they did, knowing it would be a juggling act for me. Walking into the office, I turn the phones over and flick on the AC, getting ready for the day. For the most part, they remain in their offices and the only time I see them is when they need me to file something or print or just give me random annoying tasks.

They usually start at 8AM which after speaking to Bella, she said was strange because for the most part they handle a lot of the company's business from their homes. Apparently, the last secretary spent most of her time in the office by herself, but I have seen them every day since I started working under them, and they never missed a day. Cyrus though I could tell didn't like being here, it had only been a week working under them and I have discovered he has quite the temper.

"Adeline" I hear Eli call out from his office, my entire body tense as I get up from my seat. My heels clicked on the tiled floor and I smooth out my skirt the best I could before opening the door. Eli raises an eyebrow at me, and I realise I forgot to knock. Seriously he called me in here, but I still need to knock? I roll my eyes and shut the door knocking on it before breathing out annoyed and waiting for him to answer.

"Come in," He says. I walk in and his arms are folded over his chest as he stares at me with an annoyed look on his face.

"You're not very good at listening to instructions, are you?" He states. I fight the urge to roll my eyes at him or retort sarcastically.

"What do you want?" I ask but even my tone comes across rudely. My mother always said it's not what you say but how you say it, I really need to work on that.

"Lose the attitude, I won't tolerate it" He says, leaning on his desk, his hands clasped together as he watches me under hooded eyes.

The door suddenly opens behind me and Cyrus takes a seat on the couch next to the window overlooking the city. He braces his chin on hand watching our little altercation enthusiastically, like this was prime entertainment.

"We are leaving for Soya City; we will pick you up at 6am tomorrow the plane leaves early in the morning" Pick me up? I can't leave, what about Maya and my mother?

"You want me to come with you?" I ask, looking between them.

“Are you not our personal assistant, because last I checked it was part of your job description” Eli asks, leaning back on his chair and placing his hands behind his head. I really should have read those documents more thoroughly.

“I can’t, I have to drop my niece off and pick her up, my mother is working tomorrow” I tell them.

“Well then tell your sister to pick up her own d**n kid, it is hers isn’t it”

“Yes, SHE is, but she isn’t available either” I tell him with a heavy emphasis on the she, not liking the way he called my niece an it.

“My oh my doesn’t she have an attitude today, Eli” Cyrus mocks behind me. I turned and glared at him before noticing he had moved and was now standing directly behind me. I gulp a shiver running down my spine, he leans in closer and my heart rate picks up. “Do I make you nervous?” He asks his breath fanning my lips, gosh he smells good. I take a step back looking him over not bothering to answer his question, instead asking my own.

“No contact lenses today?” I ask and he smirks his eyes going to Eli.

“She is observant though” Cyrus says, making me furrow my brows, he doesn’t move away instead stepping closer and goosebumps raise on my arms when I feel his breath on my neck.

“What time do you drop your sister off?” Eli asks, making me look at him at his desk.

“630”

“You drop her to school that early?” He asked with shock evident on his face.

“No, she goes to before school care since I now start earlier here” I tell him. He scratches his chin.

“Fine, I will organise a sitter to pick her up from school, where does she need to go?”

“To my mother’s work at the medical practise”

Fine I will organise her to be dropped to her and we can drop her off on the way to the airport” He says leaving no room for argument, daring me to come up with another excuse.

“You can go home early today; we will be staying overnight so go home and pack and send me a text once home with your nieces details and instructions” He says dismissing me by waving his hand. I internally groaned, I hated flying and managed to avoid it. I

turn to walk out the door when Cyrus steps in my way gripping my arms, he leans in, his face only inches off mine.

“And leave the attitude at home when we pick you up” He whispers below my ear before letting me go and stepping back, a sly smirk creeping onto his face while my heart rate spikes, pounding erratically in my chest. I glare at him, stepping past him and leaving the office in a hurry.

I drove home. Getting out, I push the bins out the front to the curb for the bin man before walking toward the house and noticing the damage to my car that I completely forgot about. My door all crinkled and the white paint from the bollard had transferred all over the side of my car. Argh how I forgot, I had no idea. I shake my head walking inside.

My mother was sitting on the lounge watching TV.

“Where is Maya?” I ask when I don’t notice her sitting with my mother.

“In her room, you’re home early” She states.

“Yeah, I am going away to Soya City for work tomorrow” My mother goes to protest before I hold my hand up, telling her to let me explain.