

## Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 16

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 16 – Once my letter is done, I print it before putting it in an envelope, before setting out to do my actual job, answering phones and jotting down messages. I also did some filing and before my lunch break, my mother rang me to tell me she was heading home early because she wasn't feeling well and was picking up Maya from school early.

When it hit 5 o'clock, I organised an uber to pick me up and waited for the message from the driver to let me know he was downstairs. I was a little nervous about having to give this to Eli and didn't plan on sticking around for him to read it, since Cyrus went down in the lift somewhere. When I get a message, I quickly reply letting the driver know I was on my way down before walking over and knocking on Eli's door. Waiting for him to answer before walking in. "Come in" I hear him call out.

He looks up as I enter and I walk to his desk handing him the envelope, my palms sweating as I turn around and all but run from the room. Grabbing my bag, I catch the lift down to the foyer and see the uber out front. My heart is hammering in my chest as I reach the glass door leading outside. Opening the car door, I get in saying hello to the driver. Closing the door only for it to be ripped back open.

I gulp when I see it is Cyrus, his ear to his phone. The driver looks a little startled by him. Cyrus hangs up, grabbing my arm in an iron like grip and ripping me out of the car.

"She has a lift" He tells the young man driving before flicking some notes in his lap and slamming the door.

I try to pull my arm from his grip, some teenagers sitting on the garden beds loitering around the building staring as he rips me to his side.

"Let go, you're hurting me" I tell him, but he ignores me, pulling me back inside the building and toward the elevator. The doors open and he shoves me inside. The security guard comes rushing over stopping the doors from closing and I go to dart out when he grabs my arm holding me in place.

The security guard looked at him, his blue eyes held worry, but I wasn't sure for who, me or his boss.

"Everything okay Boss?" He asks, eyeing me, great he probably thinks I stole something.

"Yes, Matt everything is fine, you can go" Cyrus says, dismissing him before hitting the button. The security guard steps back away from the doors and I see him run a hand over his shaved head wondering what and if he should do something.

As soon as the doors close fully Cyrus turns on me, I take a step back, his glare frightening me. His hands visibly shaking at his sides. "Eli called and you are not quitting" He says, turning back to face the front.

"That's not your decision to make, you can't make me work here" I tell him, he spins on his heel so quickly he nearly gives me whiplash. He stalks toward me and my back comes in contact with the cold stainless-steel wall when I move back again.

The doors open and I look to them in panic when he suddenly grabs my arm pulling me out and toward Eli's office. He throws open the door, dumping me on the couch roughly. I watch as Eli rises from his chair behind the desk. He grabs a manilla folder off his desk before throwing it at me. The contents spilled onto the floor and I scrambled upright in my seat, only to notice a few photos had fallen from the folder, photos of me. I picked it up looking at it, it was a photo of me picking Maya up from school before I found another of me walking inside my house, more photos of me in different places and my blood runs cold.

"You have been spying on me?" I ask before grabbing the folder. I found my birth certificate, a criminal history check not that I had anything on it, they even had medical files, the deed to my mother's house, my father's d\*\*\*h certificate, even my bank statements. How do they have all this, though they are a tech company it probably wouldn't be hard for them to hack into people's records.

"We can do what we want, you belong to us" Eli says. Making me look up at him.

"No, I don't, you have no right looking up my personal information" I tell him, standing up and grabbing the file and walking toward the door.

"You walk out that door, I will seize every asset you own including your house" Eli says, making me freeze. What the f\*\*k is he talking about?

"Excuse me" I tell him, spinning around. He walks to his desk, grabbing the forms I filled out the other day and handing them to me. I looked at them before shrugging, not understanding why he was giving it to me.

"You signed a contract, we own you. You quit. I will make sure you come running back. It is all in the contract you signed, you would know if you bothered to read it properly" He says.

I flick through the pages, not finding anything that states I can't quit my own job, seeing so many different clauses was making my head spin as the words jumbled together.

"Take them, I don't care, you can have my car" I tell them, turning on my heel.

"Your forgetting something Addie, your mothers house is in your name, her bank accounts are in your name. Your father left everything he owned to his daughters and

your sister signed her rights over everything to you when you took custody of her daughter, therefore you do have assets and I will take them and run you bankrupt if you quit” Eli says. They wouldn’t, would they? But why would they, they could replace me easily?