

## Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 20

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 20 – Bella pulls her hair into a loose bun before throwing her bag over her shoulder and slipping her heels off swapping them for flats.

“My feet are b\*\*\*\*y k\*\*\*\*\*g” She whines, slipping them on feet.

“How is working upstairs?” She asks, just as I see Cyrus and Eli walk out of the elevators, they stop for a second before walking over to us, so I don’t get a chance to answer.

“I thought I sent you home,” Eli says, looking at me. Bella becomes all flustered when their eyes land on her.

“You did, but Bella is on break and asked me to join her” I tell him, waiting for them to go. They don’t instead turn to Bella, “Where are you going?” He asks her and she gawks at them, I have a funny feeling this was her first interaction with them.

“Over the road to Morgan’s Diner” She says,

“Good just where we were heading, we will join you” Cyrus says though I don’t believe him for a second as his eyes land on me. Bella looks alarmed, and I roll my eyes before gritting my teeth.

“Come on, let’s just go and get this over with” I tell her, looping my arm through hers and leading her to the doors.

“Are they really joining us?” She asks,

“Apparently so,” I told her, and I could see how uncomfortable she has become.

“But why?” I would love to know that too, though I have a feeling it was to see what I would say to her or to make sure I don’t do them in for the things they had done. Not that I would knowing I would get in some serious trouble for it.

“No idea” She nods in understanding looking back at them following behind us. We walk down the street, towards the set of traffic lights. I press the button when a woman pushing a pram and holding a little boy’s hand stands beside me, his blonde hair falling in his eyes as he sweeps it off his face. He was a little younger than Maya and quite adorable with his chubby cheeks and dimples. I smile down at him as he looks up at me, his hand tugging his mother’s shirt trying to get her attention.

His mother was distracted with trying to answer her phone in her handbag and she lets go of his hand for a second while she rummages through her handbag trying to dig it out, I was about to offer to help her as she struggled holding onto the pram with one foot when she finally retrieved her phone and answered it. She was maybe in her mid-thirties and looked quite flustered.

“Hello just give me a sec” I hear her say before she shrieks making me jump and look at her to realise the little boy was suddenly gone, he was right there. Her scream rings loudly as I look to the road to see he wandered off into the line of traffic, adrenaline pumping into me as the mother slams the breaks on her pram as I rush out ripping him back by his arm back toward her.

The screeching of brakes as the car hurdles toward me, and I brace for the impact knowing it was going to hit me, I could hear the frantic screaming as the car smashed into me, and I land on the bonnet before it comes to a stop as the car locks up, flinging me off the bonnet and onto the ground. My hands biting into the road and my skin tearing off as I skidded across it, the wind being knocked from my lungs at the impact.

‘g\*d that f\*\*\*\*\*g hurt’ I wheeze out to myself. Bella screams as she rushes over to me as I crawl on my hands and knees. Thank g\*d this was a shared zone, and the speed limit was only 40kms/hour. The driver frantically raced over to me. Hysterically crying all shaken up. I feel hands wrap around my waist helping me stand, my knees and hands torn to shreds and I was going to have a wicked bruise on my hip.

“Oh my g\*d I am so sorry I didn’t see him; he came out of nowhere” the blonde woman frantically cries worried. I waved her off, I was a little banged up but okay. I realise the person who picked me off the ground was Eli as he holds me steady, I look at the little boy his mother frantically checking him, but he looked fine beside being a little startled.

“I’m fine, sorry to startle you” I tell the woman and she seems shaken, her hands visibly shaking, her face streaked with tears like she thought she just k\*\*\*\*d someone.

“I’m fine really” I tell her as she looks between me and her car. The boy’s mother rushes over wrapping her arms around me and squeezing me, sobbing her eyes out.

“I am sorry I only let his hand go for a second, thank you thank you” She gushes as she sobs.

“It’s fine I saw him standing next to you, it is not your fault” I tell her, and she rushes back to her son who I noticed Cyrus was standing next to, an indecipherable look on his face, yet his jaw was tight. Eli holds my elbow walking me to the side of the road and the traffic starts moving again. Bella holding my bag that she had retrieved off the road.

“You should go to hospital” She says as she kneels beside me, I sit on the garden bed.

“I’m fine, mum will take care of me when I get home” I tell her, and she nods knowing my mother is a registered nurse.

“Why would you do that?” Cyrus asks, coming over his tone angry.