

## Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 4

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 4 – “Yep, that’s right you are now, Cyrus and Eli’s new b\*\*\*h” Troy announces. My stomach drops, you hardly see them but I have heard the whispers. No one wants to work for them, they are a nightmare apparently and explosively angry and just overall strange. Today was the first time I had ever come across them here, their presence was rare at the building. Is this punishment for cutting them off, did they recognise me?

Their last secretary left crying hysterically and apparently, she ended up in a psych ward muttering about demons and monsters Bella told me and she hadn’t returned since. The doors open and Troy shoves me out nearly making me stumble. I turn trying to get back in the elevator, the doors closing in my face.

“Addeline Paisley?” I hear a deep husky voice behind me. My body tenses, fear running through me and I gulp, goosebumps raising on my flesh. Troy really fucked me over this time.

I hesitantly turned around to find Cyrus directly behind me with the other man Eli who was just as equally imposing. I step back both their eyes on me, and I suddenly feel tiny like a mouse being watched by a lion, and I was about to become their new toy to torture. I was in the monster’s den. I actually would have preferred if they fired me.

“We met in the elevator” He says, raising an eyebrow at me, I feel the blood rush to my face at the memory. Wait, did he remove his contacts? His eyes are no longer red but a caramel, almost amber colour.

“About that, I am so sorry, I am just going to go I tell them, about to hit the button on the elevator and run for my life.

“Did I say you could leave?” Eli says, making me jump before I turn around. I changed my mind. He was more terrifying. His impenetrable gaze watching me, and I feel the blood leave my face.

“You belong to us now,” He says. Belong to them? What a weird choice of wording, I thought to myself.

“You mean, I work here now?” | ask.

“Yes, you belong to us now” He says simply, and I watch his eyes flicker. I shake my head, a shiver running up my spine. Stress it has to be, the only thing I can think of. Or the lighting, it was incredibly dim in here for some reason.

I stand there awkwardly rubbing my sweaty hands on my black slacks, my feet k\*\*\*\*g as they continue to stare. Cyrus steps to the side pointing at the desk, Eli was now sitting on the end of How did he move so fast? My feet felt like they were glued to the floor and weighed a tonne as I stood frozen

"I'm sure someone else would be better suited to work for you, I will go find them" I offer, about to make a run for it. Cyrus folds his arms over his chest.

"No, we have already decided, we need a personal assistant, and you are it" | shake my head when he suddenly grabs my arm, pulling me toward the desk. He pulls the chair out, dumping me in it.

"Oh, and don't be late" He says, over his shoulder as he walks off down the corridor to his office. Eli turns around perched on the end of the desk and faces me.

"Now for rules"

"Rules?" I ask confused. He stares at me like I am mentally challenged, and I lean back as he leans closer. His eyes darkened under the light. He sniffs the air slightly and I feel my heart rate pick up at his closeness, feel his breath fan my lips he was that close as he towered over me even while sitting. He smelt good, manly like sandalwood and pine needles and I found myself involuntarily leaning in.

"Yes Rules, you know what they are?" | nod snapping out of my strange trance and he leans back with a smirk on his lips like he knew how wierd him being this close affected me.

"Always knock before entering our offices, no personal phone calls, no drama and no snooping. You will also have to sign a non-disclosure agreement and fill out an employee questionnaire" He says in a rush my mind reeling at his words.

"A non-disclosure agreement?"

"Are you hard of hearing, do I need to repeat everything again?" He asks. I shake my head, pressing my lips in a line.

"Good, I will bring the paperwork out, also we will need your contact details and banking information"

"HR has all that" i blurt and he glares at me and I quickly nod, shutting my mouth.

"As I was saying, I will need your banking information so I can organise your salary, there are also some other documents that need to be filled, you will be our personal assistant, not just here but outside of work as well, you won't be paid by the company but by us personally. Like! said earlier you belong to us now" He says, his lips tugging up deviously. His words ringing in my head on repeat.

My mother was going to k\*\*l me, I can't be someone's on call b\*\*\*h. Who was going to get Maya to and from school, this is a nightmare but if I say no, my mother will still k\*\*l me for getting fired?

Eli brought out the documents dumping them on the desk in front of me. The pile was daunting, exactly what they were hiding or worried about getting leaked made me nervous. Maybe that is why the other woman ended up bonkers. What if they are secretly up to something sinister?

By the time I finished filling out the never-ending pile of documents, my hand was cramping. Like seriously why they needed to know how many s\*\*\*\*l partners I had, or my allergies and medical history was beyond me, there seemed to be a lot of personal questions to be asked of an assistant

Eli came out retrieving them before stalking off, back to his office and thankfully I didn't see either of them for the rest of the day. Today was my mother's turn to pick up Maya from school, as today was her day off, meaning I didn't have to take my lunch break at her pickup time.

When it hit five o'clock, I packed up my bag before darting to the elevator. What a day it had been, and I couldn't wait to get home and sink down into a hot bath.