

## Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 26

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 26 – Adeline Paisley POV

Waking up, I had a sense of Deja vu again, like I was missing something. I try to remember the last thing I remember but the details were fuzzy I remember meeting Sam, we had dinner, then we went back to his place had a few drinks I think, though the memory was there it didn't feel right I certainly didn't feel like I had s\*x, as I rolled, I also don't remember driving home, though I do remember seeing my front door, did Sam bring me home?

I sit up stretching pain radiating through my neck as I stretch and I touch the skin it felt bumping and raised and stung to touch, I look at my clock and it says it is 9 AM. I get up heading for the bathroom, I quickly pee before washing my hands and wetting my face and looking in the mirror. I gasp at what I see. I have a huge round mark on my neck, I rub it and it stings trying to wash it off. What the f\*\*k like Sam is into some kinky s\*\*t but that what the f\*\*k! I race back to my room,

“Adeline are you home?” My mother calls out.

“Yes mum” I call back grabbing my phone and I dial Sam's number. It doesn't even ring just says his phone has been disconnected. What the f\*\*k, he bites me then changes his number? I am going to f\*\*\*\*\*g k\*\*l him.

My mother walks into my room and I turn facing her as she brings in some laundry from the dryer.

“How was your night, oh my f\*\*\*\*\*g g\*d what happened to your neck!” She squeals, rushing over and tugging my top away.

“Sam bit you?” She asks.

“I don't remember, I remember meeting him, I sure as h\*\*l don't remember him becoming a cannibal and taking f\*\*\*\*\*g bite” I tell her looking in my mirror.

“You need to let me clean that before it gets infected honey, why would you let him do that, so many bacteria in the mouth?” She says her nurse side taking over as she examines it.

“I didn't mum, and don't you worry, I will be giving him a piece of my mind when I see him again” I tell her, and she nods.

Dropping the washing basket of folded clothes on the end of my bed. I will fetch the first aid kit, meet me in the kitchen” She says walking back out. I groan, how the h\*\*l was I

going to hide that for work. I pull off my wrinkled clothes, put on some yoga pants and a singlet. I try Sam's phone again, but it keeps coming up that it has been disconnected.

Walking downstairs I sit on the stool, my mother comes over dabbing the mark with some Dettol, I hiss as it burns.

"I'm sorry, gosh its deep for a bite mark" She mutters shaking her head before covering it with some non-stick gauze.

"Really Addie, this is just strange for him to do, has he bitten you like this before?" She asks and I shake my head, Sam was into some weird things, but biting wasn't one of them, he was more the pull your hair and strangle you type, not f\*\*\*\*\*g devour you literally.

"I think maybe, you might need to look elsewhere, this isn't right" My mother says, and I have to agree with her, yet I just don't remember anything and that was bothering me more. Because of the huge a\*s bite mark I end up staying home all weekend praying it heals before Monday. We lazed around the house watching movies. Maya was still sick with the Flu though my mother was feeling much better thanks to the cold and flu tablets she brought.

Monday morning though when I haul my a\*s out of bed, I was relieved to find the mark nearly gone, faded but I could tell it was going to scar, great just what I needed. I pull on my black slacks and button up shirt along with my blazer, choosing to leave my hair down to cover the horrendous mark on my neck that stood out like a sore thumb. I drop Maya off on my way to work before pulling up in the top car park and catching the lift up to my floor.

I tried ringing Sam off the work phone thinking maybe it might just be my phone, no luck the phone disconnected which I thought was a little odd. I will just have to go see him one night after work and demand to know what happened. The fact that he has changed his number was a little worrying, did I do something wrong?

"Hello Addie," Cyrus says creeping up behind me. I was so consumed with my troubled thought I didn't hear the elevator signalling their arrival. I spin around and face him. Something was different about them, Cyrus leans in closer a smirk on his lips his manly smell making me lean in closer before he clears his throat, his hand moving to my neck, as his thumb brushes my jaw line, sparks rushing across my skin making me gasp and my brows furrow.

I was completely struck by him, I have always been attracted to them, but something was different, I feared them, yet I couldn't bring myself to move away.

"Now that is the sort of reaction I have been wanting from you" He whispers leaning in, his lips brush mine softly and I m\*\*n as his tongue slips into my mouth, he pressed himself against me and I feel my panties dampen with arousal. The phone rang,

snapping me out of the weird trance I was in and I jumped, pushing him back confused. Why did I just let him do that? He watches me stepping back as I rush around my desk to answer the phone, dropping it on the desk with my butter fingers in flustered state. Cyrus grabs it, handing it to me a smirk on his lips as I take it from him, and I find myself struck once again by his beautiful caramel eyes.

“Are you going to answer it?” He says, raising an eyebrow at me and I shake my head stuttering as I answer the phone. I hear him chuckle before he walks off in the direction of his office when I notice Eli was also standing in the foyer watching us. I felt my face heat up at my reaction to him, feeling guilty that that was the second time I had let him kiss me, the second time Eli had caught me with his husband.

What the f\*\*k was going on I felt like my life was slowly falling apart, I wasn't able to wrap my head around everything that was going on, first I lose an entire night and can't relay anything, Sam bites me then changes his number, then I have been daydreaming about my bosses all day and have literally got no work done and can barely focus being around them which they seem to be enjoying. What the f\*\*k was going on with me. I might need to speak to my mother. Maybe I was starting to lose my marbles, finally breaking.

## **Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 27**

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 27 – Just before my lunch break Cyrus comes out, he stops at my desk.

“You are going to pick Maya up soon?”

“Yes, I need to drop her to my mother, why what's up?”

“I was wondering if I can come with you, I need to drop something off on that side of town” He asks.

“When do you want to leave?” I ask him and he smiles down at me.

“Whenever your ready”

“We can go now and pick Maya up on the way back” he nods, and I grab my bag. As I walk to the elevator with Cyrus, I notice Eli standing in his doorway leaning on the door frame watching us.

We hop in the car and I start heading to the address Cyrus gave me, pulling up at some post office. Cyrus gets out walking toward post office boxes, he unlocks one grabbing the mail out of it.

“You have your mail sent here?” I ask when he gets back in the car.

“Some of it, usually we have everything sent to the office, I just haven’t checked it for awhile so thought I would come with you, give me a chance to talk to you”

“About what?”

“Soya City” He says buckling in his belt.

“I told you I can’t go, how many times do I have to say that, and I didn’t appreciate you going behind my back and trying to use my mother to persuade me”

“I like your mother, she seems very what’s the words, current with the times”

“Current with the times?” I ask, shaking my head.

“Yes, she seems very open to a three-way relationship, also very open with our sexuality, it is quite refreshing” He says.

“Our relationship? You mean our non-relationship?” I tell him.

“Because you hated kissing me this morning” He states, and I feel my face heat.

“no, I don’t know what came over me. I probably had too much coffee, you made me flustered” I tell him, and he chuckles. I pull up at Maya’s school just as the bell rings, Cyrus gets out following me to the gate.

“You can deny it all you want, Addie, but you will agree eventually” Cyrus says.

“To Soya City, or being with you?” I ask before rolling my eyes at his cockiness.

“Both” he says, placing his hand on my hip and pulling me against him. I don’t bother removing his hand knowing it’s pointless, but I also like the feel of his hands on me, not that I would tell him that. Maya comes running out excitedly.

“MR Cyrus why are you here?” She asks looking up at him. He smiles down at her before holding out his hand which she actually takes as we walk back to the car.

“I came with Addie” He tells her, and she skips happily to the car and he buckles her into her seat before climbing in the car again. I drop Maya to my mother at the surgery before coming back out to the car and heading back to work.

“Maya seems to like you two,” I tell him.

"H mm, I don't like people or children in general, but I do like your niece. She is quite sweet and very well behaved from what I have observed, she is growing on me" He says.

"How can you not like kids?" I ask and he looks at me.

"I just don't like people in general, I like you and your family other than that I don't usually bother and just stick with Eli, Eli is more of people person, humans annoy me"

"Humans? You realise you are one, right?" I chuckle.

"I suppose you're right," He says, his lips pulling up in a smirk.

"What's so funny?" I ask him curious.

"If only you knew" He says mysteriously just as my car's Bluetooth starts ringing.

I hit the answer button, I didn't recognise the number as it came up on my stereo screen.

"Hello" I ask, they say nothing, but I could hear their breathing.

"Hello, can you hear me?" I call out again turning the corner.

"Ada?" I hear her breathe before she starts coughing and retching.

"Taylor?" I panicked when I heard my sister's voice.

"Ada, I don't feel too good" She mutters. Cyrus looks at me and I fight the urge to start crying hearing her voice.

"Taylor where are you?" I called trying to keep her awake as she rambled into the phone.

"I'm at Ethan's," She says, and I recognise the name as her old d\*\*g dealer. I rip a U turn heading back the way I came in the direction of his house. Cyrus grabs the dash at my erratic driving.

"Taylor I am coming to get you, stay awake for me please" I plead but the phone goes silent.

"Taylor!" I call out but the phone suddenly cuts off and I put my foot down on the gas,

"Where are we going?" Cyrus asks.

"Her dealer's house" I tell him.

“Slow down Hun” He says but I don’t listen, instead turning the next corner into the old suburb, this side of town is seedy and Cyrus looks at the burnt-out houses and trashed streets in disgust.

I slow down trying to remember which street it is as they all look familiar and most of the streets signs have been removed. Finally finding it, I pull up cutting off the engine. I unbuckle my seatbelt when Cyrus grabs my hand.

“What are you doing, you can’t go in there. They look like thugs” He says looking at the house with d\*\*d car bodies littering the lawn with high grass, and trash all through it. Three men stood out the front with their home job tattoos and singlets on, looking every part the scum, they were. One lifts his shirt and I recognise it as Ethan as he shows off his gun. Music pounding with the bass way too loud.

“My sister is in there, and Ethan wouldn’t dare do anything at his house he knows I would call the cops and that’s the last thing he wants them stumbling on to his grow house” I tell Cyrus but he doesn’t let go.

“I’ll go get her”

“Are you nuts, they will shoot you” I tell him, pulling my hand from his.

“Wait in the car I will be back in a sec” I tell him, hopping out.

## **Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 28**

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 28 – The three men watch as I cross the street, Ethan stepping forward smelling highly of weed, his shaven head making him look more menacing but these wanna be gangsters don’t scare me, I have pulled my sister many times from houses like this surrounded by men like them thinking they are above the law. Ethan grabs my waist as I approach trying to pull me against him.

“Addie baby, what are you doing here?” He purrs.

“Hands off Ethan, where the f\*\*k is my sister?” I demand shoving him. His eyes darted over my shoulder.

“Who is that? You bring a f\*\*\*\*\*g narc to my house?” He demands.

“None of your business” I see that Cyrus had got out of the car. I wave him off telling him to get back in the car, he glares at me but does what I ask. Last thing I need is to explain to Eli that his husband got shot because I took him to my sister’s dealer’s house.

I push past the other two men walking into the brick house. The wooden front door barely hung on the hinges like it had been kicked in repeatedly as the frame was also loose. The air was thick with the smell of weed and meth. I clamp my nose, as I walk through the house and into the kitchen. Another man standing in the kitchen with an apron and a mask on using the stove cooking d\*\*\*s I assume. Pots of weed plants sitting on the kitchen table under a light.

“Who are you?” The man asks but I ignore him instead looking for my sister. I walk into the main bedroom finding her in a singlet and her underwear, passed out on the floor, foam coming from her mouth. Her skin littered with needle marks and bruises; she also had a whopping black eye like someone had hit her.

“Taylor, wake up” I tell her, shaking her shoulders, she groans before coughing, spewing onto the filthy carpet that had cigarette burns on it. I sat her upright before looking for some pants and tugging them up her skinny legs. We were identical twins but looking at her now, we look nothing alike. Her skin covered in sores, she was so pale she looked deathly ill, she was all skin and bone and had lost well and truly over half her weight. I pull her up making her stand, she leans her weight on me heavily as I pull her pants up. I wrap her arm around my shoulders, shaking her and she mumbles looking up. “Ada?” She asks, her head falling forward.

“Yes Taylor, you need to help me, I need you to walk” I tell her as we shuffle out of the house. I drop her on the steps, her weight too much before picking her up. Ethan tries grabbing her from me. I stop pointing my finger at him.

“You have done enough”

“She isn’t going with you Addeline, she will just run back to me” He says trying to take her again but I shove him.

“F\*\*k off Ethan or I will have police here in a matter of minutes, do you want them to find your meth lab out the back?” I ask, pulling my now limp sister against me. He puts up his hands in surrender backing away. I drag my sister to the end of the driveway. Cyrus jumps out of the car.

“Get back in the car Cyrus” He ignores me before coming over and scooping up my sister. I rush over to open up the back door and he places her in on her side. Before closing the door. She pukes on my floor, Cyrus climbs in tilting her head so it runs out of her mouth and she doesn’t choke on it.

I ring my mother, the phone ringing through my Bluetooth as I head home. My mother answers after a couple of rings.

“Hey, Ada, what’s up?”

“I have Taylor, ma I am heading home”

“You found her?” She asks excitedly.

“No, she rang me. She isn’t good mum, should I take her to hospital or to you”

She hesitates.

“Bring her home”

“On my way” I tell her cutting off the call.

“Do you mind if I drop her off first?” I ask Cyrus.

“No, Addie, do what you need to do” He says, grabbing my knee.

“I thought you were identical?”

“We are or were, don’t take d\*\*\*s” I tell him. My sister groans trying to roll over before sitting up suddenly looking around alert.

“Ada?” She asks before looking at Cyrus.

“what are you doing, pull over Ada”

“Nope, why did you leave the clinic, you rang me I am taking you home” I tell her before she loses it and starts thrashing. I lock the doors knowing she will probably pass out again soon. Cyrus looks at her when she hits me, her hand smacking me in the face, trying to get me to pull the car over and let her out.

“No Taylor, I am taking you home. You promised us, you promised Maya, you know your daughter the one you keep forgetting” I tell her.

“Pull the f\*\*\*\*\*g car over, I am not going back take me back to Ethan” She screams.

“Why so he can beat you again?” I ask, staring at her black eye in the mirror.

“It was an accident” I scoff when suddenly Cyrus has enough of her kicking his chair and spins in his seat grabbing her face.

“Sit still and do what your sister says” He snaps at her and I am surprised when she falls silent sitting still. I looked at him before looking at her in the mirror. She sat there still as a statue.

“What did you do to her”

“You saw, I just yelled at her, I know she is your sister, but she was pissing me off” He says. She starts coughing again, before throwing up again.



“F\*\*k” I mutter to myself as she passes back out again. I knew I was going to be up all-night cleaning out my car and getting rid of the stench.

Pulling in the driveway, Cyrus opens the back of the car before grabbing her out, she throws up on his shirt as he carries her. My mother rushed out before showing him where to put her in the spare room.

## **Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 29**

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 29 – He places her on the bed, and I see Maya. Walking down the hallway.

“Addie” she squeals, and I move away from the door, so she doesn’t see her mother, pulling her toward the kitchen.

“What’s going on”

“I was sick, your grandma was helping me,” Cyrus says, taking off his jacket.

“Are you Addie’s boyfriend?” She asks curiously.

“I like to think so” He says, looking at me with a smirk on his face and I roll my eyes at him.

“Go watch shimmer and shine baby. I will be back in a minute” I tell her. She rushes to the living room and I hear the TV turn on.

“Thanks” I tell him. He steps forward kissing my head and I notice his shirt is covered in spew as well.

“Come I will try to find you a shirt” I tell him, knowing I have some band shirts that I used as nighties that will probably fit him.

He follows me to my room, and I duck into the bathroom grabbing a wet cloth before returning to find him undoing the buttons on his shirt. I walk over to the drawers grabbing one of the shirts, I know it is about his size pulling it out. Turning around he had his shirt off and I marvel at how muscular he is, his body looked like it was carved by an artist. His abs to perfection as he steps closer. I reach out, running my hands over his pec before running it down the hard muscle of his abs before I even realise what I am doing. His hand grabbing mine snapped me out of my daze.

“Sorry” I tell him, but he doesn’t let go, instead stepping closer before lifting my chin, making me look up at him. He leans down, his lips brushing mine softly before I feel his tongue slip between my lips as he pulls me against him, his hand going to the back of

my neck as he deepens the kiss and I kiss him back, sparks moving everywhere he touches, his hand going underneath my blouse as he palms my b\*\*\*\*t. The clearing of someone's throat behind me, makes me jump and I turn around to see my mother standing in the door.

"Just your boss aye?" She asks. I step away from him like someone just tossed cold water over me, my face heating. Why did I do that?

"She is asleep, we will figure something out tomorrow, see if we can get her readmitted" I nod knowing it's going to cost a fortune, a fortune we don't have.

"We'll figure it out" I tell her, and she nods before leaving.

I look back to Cyrus who was standing there watching me. I hand him the shirt and he pulls it on, and I snort choking on my laugh.

"What?" He asks looking down.

"Aw really I have to be seen in this?" He asks before chuckling.

"Suits you, I could picture you being a spice girls groupie" I tell him.

"Really?"

"No," I tell him, shaking my head.

"Eli will be picking me up soon, I sent him a text. You don't need to come in tomorrow okay stay with your sister if you want" He tells me, and I nod.

"Come we should check on Maya" He says, grabbing my hand, pulling me downstairs to the living room.

I watch Maya, trying to keep her distracted so she doesn't go in search of my mother and stumble upon hers. I was dozing off when I was awoken by my mum touching my shoulder.

"Where did your friend go?" She asks and my eyes snap open. I looked around and I didn't hear him leave. Getting up when I hear a door shutting outside, I yawn walking outside to find Eli and Cyrus both next to my car.

"What are you doing?" I ask as Eli pulls on his jacket. I try not to laugh when I look at Cyrus who was still sporting the spice girls shirt.

"Cleaning your car, she made quite a mess of it" Cyrus says.

"No, you don't have to do that" I tell them. Eli shakes his head.

"It's already done, and I realise he had a bucket and cleaning products behind him.

"You didn't have to do that; I would have done it" I tell them a little embarrassed that they cleaned up after my sister.

"It's fine, Addie I messaged Eli and told him to bring some stuff, I didn't want to wake you" He says.

"Well thanks" I tell them.

"Coffee?" I ask before yawning again.

"No, we should go, and you should go to bed" Eli says, stepping forward and kissing my head. I involuntarily lean into him needing his contact before I suddenly wrap my arms around him hugging him, he felt warm, felt like home. I couldn't understand how they had this effect on me, it felt strange like I needed them, I have never needed anyone, but I needed them, wanted them and it confused me. Eli's hand goes to my hair stroking my head and I realise what I was doing. I step back.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to do that" I tell him, shaking my head.

"I think maybe I do need to go to bed" I tell them.

"It's okay Addie, we don't mind you touching us, don't be afraid to, we will never reject your touch" Eli says, and I furrow my brows.

They leave and I head inside, Maya is fast asleep on the couch and I curl up beside her. It wasn't even dark out, but the day had taken a toll on me. I also couldn't figure out the strange feeling I have been having, they literally came out of nowhere. Yawning I fall asleep only to wake in the middle of the night. Great now I was wide awake, I never should have had a nap.

Getting up I pop my head in my sisters room, she was still passed out asleep my mother reading next to her using the lamp to see. She looks up and I give her a nod as she grabs her coffee, no doubt she wont sleep, instead she will wait till she wakes and try and convince her to go back to rehab.

Grabbing my phone, I try Sam again but get no answer, frustrated I toss my phone before picking it up. He can't ignore me if I just rock up to his house. Grabbing a jumper, I walk back into my sisters room.

"I am just going to duck out for an hour, do you need anything?" I whisper and she shakes her.

"Make sure you lock the door" She whispers back. Walking downstairs I decide to put Maya in her bed before leaving. Scooping her up off the lounge I see her macaroni bowl

and pick it up too. The news suddenly flicked on. A news reporter reporting from a street that looked remarkably familiar. I turn the volume up, listening.

“We are live on the scene, where a meth lab has exploded and nine people have died in a residential area. Firefighters did everything to put out the flames and stop the risk to neighbouring houses but unfortunately they were two late to save the occupants. Investigations are underway to identify the victims, police have said the house was known to them and helping with the identification process, I was about to flick the TV off when it flicked to the picture of the house and I gasped. Shock hit me when I realised it was Ethan’s house, the very same house I pulled my sister from earlier in the day.

## **Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 30**

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 30 – I walked Maya to her room in complete and utter shock at what I just saw, placing her in her bed, I tucked the blanket around her before closing her door.

Grabbing my keys, I head for my car, bracing myself for the pungent smell I thought would be inside. But when I opened it all I could smell was the air freshener tree hanging from my mirror and the smell of the cleaning products, no foul odour at all like I expected. Putting my car in reverse I pull out of the driveway heading to Sam’s hoping to get some answers, about why the h\*\*l he bit me and why I could hardly remember anything from that night.

Pulling up at Sam’s I see his motorbike in the driveway and I know his home. Walking up the front porch of the A frame house, I knock on the green door. I hear movement inside as someone walks over to answer the door. The opening to reveal his mother in a pink dressing gown and bunny slippers on her feet, her face lighting up when she saw me standing there.

“Adeline, what a lovely surprise” She says, opening the door wider and allowing me to enter.

“Who is it Ma?” I hear Sam’s voice call out from the lounge room out the back of the house.

“It’s your friend Adeline, dear” She calls back to him. I hear the shuffling before seeing him walk down the hall toward me. His mother’s name was Mary, she was lovely and had blonde hair that was almost white and blue kind eyes as she stared at me.

“How have you been dear” She asks before Sam steps out, he nods toward the stairs.

“Another time mum I need to talk to Adeline” He says, grabbing my hand and tugging me up the stairs, the floorboards creaking as he pulls me toward his room. The moment

we stepped inside his lips were on me and I found myself pushed against the wall, his lips devouring mine. As he starts trying to pull my jumper off over my head.

“Sam wait that’s not why I am here” I try to tell him while he keeps trying to undress me. He starts tugging on my pants and I grab his hands stopping him.

“Sam wait, stop” I tell him. He lets go walking off and sitting on his bed.

“Is this about your bosses?” he asks,

“Are you f\*\*\*\*\*g them” He demands.

“What? No, why would you say that”

“Could have fooled me” He said, and I scrunch up my face in confusion what the f\*\*k was he talking about? I sat on the bed beside him, his room was cleaner than mine, not a speck of dust, the drawers clear of clutter while mine were covered cosmetics and pictures, though he did have one photo of me and him at the fair on a Ferris wheel where we took a selfie up the top. I get up picking it up and looking at it.

“You still have this?” I ask and he looks up at me giving a swift nod. He looked sad for some reason I didn’t understand, maybe his fathers d\*\*\*h was getting to him more than I thought.

“What happened the other night, I have little to no recollection. I remember us meeting at the diner but that where I go blank, then I woke up at home” I tell him.

“What you think you can play dumb, and I would just fall for it, you made me look like a fool” he snaps and I am, surprised by his sudden anger. I turn to face him.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about, why haven’t you been answering my calls?”

“Calls you haven’t tried to ring once Adeline, and you disconnected your phone, so don’t scold me, you should have told me you were involved with someone else instead letting me find out when they catch you sneaking around with me” He says standing up his hands fisted close to his side. I had never seen him like this, he was angry and his anger kind of frightened me.

“What are you talking about Sam you’re not making any sense” I tell him.

He raises his eyebrows at me.

“I can’t believe you; I knew as soon as they sat down that you were f\*\*\*\*\*g them, the way they looked at me. Then instead of choosing me you just sat there, do you know how humiliating that was”

“Who are you talking about, I don’t remember anything from that night Sam that’s why I am here, I just remember waking up and finding that you bit me and wouldn’t return my calls”

“Bit you I never bit you, Adeline we didn’t even leave together you left with your bosses, I saw the entire thing as they shoved you in there car, and you left with them. I can’t believe you didn’t tell me you could have saved me the humiliation”

“I never left with them, I came back here with you” I tell him trying to wrack my brain, yet it sounded right but I just couldn’t picture it.

“No Adeline, you left with some man called Eli, I never got the other one’s name” He says rubbing his face.

“Did they do something to you?”

“No, I— I don’t remember, I just woke up with a huge bite mark on my neck I thought you did it”

“Show me, you never came back home with me Adeline, you went home with your bosses not me” He says standing up and reaching for my shirt.

“Where is it?” He asks, lifting my shirt.

“No, it is on my neck” I tell him, tugging my shirt neck down and moving my hair.

Sam gasps, stepping back. “Get out, get out now Adeline”

“What?”

“Get out of my house Adeline, you have been marked”

“Marked”

“Get out” He bellows, hitting his bedside draws with his fist. I run from the room and down the stairs, what got into him, one thing was clear though I need to go see Eli and Cyrus and they need to tell me what the f\*\*k happened the other night.

As I climb in the car Sam runs out the door stopping on the step. I open my door and he shakes his head holding up his hand.

“I am sorry Adeline; I can’t be with you now”

“What are you talking about?”

“That mark on your neck, you have been claimed by one of them, you belong to them now” He says.

“Sam you are not making any sense”

“Go ask them, go ask your bosses” He says walking inside leaving me there confused. I get in my car and close the door. I leave driving down the street before pulling my phone from my pocket. I dial Cyrus’ number.