

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 46

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 46 – Getting out of the car, my mothers voice reaches my ears. “She is gone, she did another runner. I rang the police station and they said she left when someone bailed her out” My mother says. The other rear door of the car opens and my mother looks taken aback by the shock evident on her face when she saw Taylor hop out of the car.

“Debbie I need to speak to you please” Cyrus says and she looks at him.

“About what, Taylor you look”- She doesn’t finish shaking her head. Taylor rushed over to her and hugged her before scop[ping up Maya. Maya hugged her mother excitedly at having her attention and I swallowed the lump in my throat that had formed. Everyone walks inside and I am overwhelmed with knowing soon this will no longer be home.

That I won’t see Maya everyday or my mother. Won’t be the one she excitedly runs to anymore and that thought hurt more than I thought it would. I have had custody of Maya since just before her 3rd birthday, in a lot of ways she felt like she was my daughter and it upset me a little with how she would easily just accept her mother back in her life without giving me a second thought. I feel Eli’s hand on my lower back making me look at him. Cyrus walks off with my mother toward the kitchen and Taylor walks into the living room with Maya. Maya showed her mother her painting she did.

“Can we stay at your place?” I whisper to Eli. He seemed a little shocked, but everything was moving too quickly and I was finding it overwhelming watching my family finally coming back together while I was being pushed out.

“You okay?” He asks, kissing my cheek and pulling me to him.

I walk off going to retrieve some clothes. When I came back downstairs Eli was no longer talking to my mother and Maya and Taylor were still playing in the living room. Walking over to the table grabbing Eli’s keys off it before grabbing my bag.

“Addie everything okay?” My mother asks.

“Yes mum, I’m just not staying here tonight” I tell her, kissing her cheek and walking down the hall. I stop looking in the living room at my sister and Maya. TRaylor looks up and smiles. I smile back at her before reaching into my handbag. I walk over to her reaching in my handbag and retrieving my car keys.

“Here you can keep it” I tell her and she takes the keys from hand looking at them.

“Don’t you need them?” She asks looking up at me.

“No you can have it I won’t be here much longer” I tell her and she nods and I realise Cyrus had already told her I was moving because she didn’t seem shocked at my leaving. If only she knew the sacrifice I just made for her, if she wasn’t my sister and Maya mother I never would have agreed, but I knew I made the right decision by how happy Maya looks.

I get up sending Maya a wink before turning to leave Eli and Cyrus watching from the hallway when Maya runs over grabbing my legs and hugging me. I pick her up, give her a squeeze and kiss her hair.

“Thanks Ada” She says and I feel a tear slip down my cheek at her words. and I squeeze my eyes shut. Maya was mature beyond her years and understood her mother staying meant I was leaving. Placing her back on her feet, I kiss her head and she runs back to her mother. I walk outside heading to Eli’s car and unlock it before hopping in. They take a few minutes to come out and I drop Eli’s keys on his seat before resting my head against the window waiting for them to come out.

When they do they hop in the car and Cyrus starts driving toward their place. The trip there was silent and they left me to my thoughts. I was about to throw everything I had built here away for them and for my sister and now with the days ticking down it was starting to get to me. Soya I will know nobody, have no family to fall back on. No friends, nothing familiar and will be heavily relying on them. I didn’t like someone having that sort of control, I didn’t like knowing that leaving here I would be giving myself to them completely, that they would basically own me and that thought didn’t sit well with me.

Would they really let me visit my family, or would I be shut off and forgotten about? It may sound selfish but I was sick of being the only one to make sacrifices.

Pulling up on the driveway out the front, the lights were off and darkness swallowed the house. Nothing was out here and it was a little eerie walking to the house. Cyrus opens the door before flicking lights on as he walks through the house. I follow him into the kitchen and sit at one of the stools at the island bench.

“Hungry?” Eli asks and I shrug.

“A little” I tell him and he nods. I watch as he starts rummaging through the pantry.

“Where is your bathroom?” I ask looking around the open room.

“There is one down the hall or one in the bedroom, the main one has a bath in it, or there is a shower only in the bedroom” Cyrus says and I nod walking to what I assumed is the bedroom. I was correct. It was a bedroom, a huge king bed in the middle of the room with a grey duvet. Mahogany furniture and a big white fluffy rug sat on the floor. I also notice a fireplace in the corner along one wall and two doors on the other wall. Walking past the first door and I notice one is a walk-in closet and the other is the bathroom. I pushed the door open, the bathroom was bigger than our main one at

home. All grey tile and black finishings, the shower had no screen, only a drain and two shower heads the shower took up most of one wall. Cyrus walks in handing me a white fluffy towel before walking out. I turn the water on letting it heat up while I strip my clothes off. I hop in wetting my hair when I see the door open and Cyrus walks in pulling his shirt off over his head.

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Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 47 – “Mind if I join you?” He asks and I shrug, not really caring and he strips off his shorts. He steps in behind me, turning the other showerhead on before putting his face under the steady stream, his hands braced on the tiles, the water cascading down his back.

I couldn't help but admire the way the water moved over the lines on his body, I marvelled at the hard toned muscles that humans spend thousands of dollars and hours in gyms to try to achieve yet, not once did I ever hear them speak of gyms or see them do any form of exercise. I envied that. I eat a Snickers bar and worry about gaining weight while they look like gods effortlessly.

“You're gawking,” Cyrus says, snapping me out of my daze. I could hear the smile in his tone.

“Do you work out or is this a vampire trick?” I blurt out. Cyrus laughs his muscles flexing from the movement.

“No vampires are changed, so whatever form they were in before the change is the state they remain in”

“So you were like this before the change?”

“Yes Addie, I was born in a different era where people actually did manual labour not stare at their phones and computers all day, actual work” he says.

“What about Eli, he is built the same as you?”

“Lycan genes, they got the good genes with no effort”

“Speak for yourself, I work,” Eli says, stepping into the bathroom. I look over my shoulder at him and see his eyes trailing up the back of my body before looking over at Cyrus.

“I am yet to see you do anything that resembles work unless you count the hours spent watching the foyer cameras spying on Addie” Cyrus says.

“What? there are cameras in the foyer?” I ask horrified wondering if I ever did anything embarrassing while he was watching, s**t I hope they don’t have sound.

“Calm down Addie, I can hear your heart pounding at the thought of me watching you. And I wasn’t always watching the cameras, Cyrus is just making me out to be a creep” he says glaring at Cyrus.

“I promise he isn’t a creep, that’s why he has a pair of your panties in the top drawer next to the bed because he isn’t one” Cyrus says with a laugh.

“G*d I hope they are clean, did you try them on?” I ask, reaching around Cyrus and grabbing the soap. Eli growls.

“No of course not, I don’t wear thongs” Eli says, making me look at him.

“So you do have my panties?” I ask and I see him blush realising what he just admitted before he suddenly turns walking out.

Cyrus chuckles at him shaking his head.

“So what sort of work did you do that made you look like that?”

“Why, are you thinking of a career change?”

“No just curious”

“When I was human, mostly farm work, I was a blacksmith and stonemason for a bit, and a bit of mining. Things were different then whatever work you scrounge up you did. Work was work we didn’t have the opportunities you do these days Or cushy jobs”

I nod trying to imagine what it would have been like, it probably wouldn’t have been a nice time to be a woman back then.

“What about family?”

“What about them?”

“Did you have family?”

“Everyone has family, and yes actually I was married, had a wife she was a scullery maid”

“What happened to her?”

“She died from the plague just before I was changed” he answers.

“How did you and Eli meet then?”

“In a Saloon actually, he was there with his pack and I stumbled in looking for blood, his scent lured me there. He was not impressed with me being his mate. Chucked quite the hissy fit” he says a smile on his lips like he was remembering something funny.

“Why wasn’t he happy?” I ask, they seem so in tune with each other.

“Because he was straight, sexuality was never a thing with me. I like both genders but Eli had only ever been with women, he had strong views of what mates should be”

“So what changed his mind?”

“The mate bond but also the fact that like you he couldn’t stay away, it made him curious” Cyrus says.

“Did it upset you that he didn’t want you?”

“Nope because he was mine, he just didn’t know it yet”

“Whatever you chased after me” Eli says returning and Cyrus shuts off his shower and I do the same grabbing a towel.

“I am pretty sure you came knocking on my door not the other way around” Cyrus retorts.

“Yeah to tell you to stay away” Eli deadpans. I found their relationship fascinating even now they seemed so carefree with each other.

“I opened the door and you practically jumped me”

“Your scent overwhelmed me, a moment of weakness” Eli taunts him. Cyrus steps toward him with a smile on his lips and Eli steps backwards into the room.

“Not how I remember it, care to replay it?” Cyrus asks him.

Eli Huff’s but Cyrus grips his shirt, ripping him toward him and crashing his lips against Eli’s. Eli’s hand moving over Cyrus’ hard chest. Arousal hitting me at watching them together, there was something e****c about watching them, the way they devoured each other’s lips, their hands touching and grabbing each other. Cyrus pulls back pecking his lips once more.

“Enjoy the show love, you smell Divine, care to join us” Cyrus asks looking over at my blushing face. I press my lips in a line, wondering how being with both of them would work. The thoughts running through my head cause a delightful shiver to run up my spine.

Eli growls low making my eyes dart to his.

“I would love to know what you are thinking, that has you so turned on right now” he says, his eyes flickering to his beast.

I shake my head too embarrassed to ask, I have watched p**n before but never of three people.

Cyrus turns to face me, his towel low on his hips, his v line disappearing into the towel covering him from my watchful eyes.

He reaches forward pulling me to him before gripping my face, his hypnotic eyes dazzling me. “What are you thinking?” He asks and I couldn’t help but answer him, his scent was overwhelming, the feel of his hands soothing as they ran down the sides of my arms. I could get lost in the feel of his hands roaming over my body.

“I was wondering how it would work being with both of you” Cyrus lips tug up, his lips moving to below my ear making me shiver as he kisses my skin nipping and sucking on it. “We can always show you my love, show you all kinds of things”

The thought aroused and scared me at the same time.

“You would like it, Addie. You were made for us in every way” Eli says, stepping closer, his warm chest pressing against my arm, making me look up at him. Cyrus lips on my skin sending sparks all over my body with his gentle caresses.

Eli grips my chin before kissing me, his tongue moving between my part lips as he tastes every inch of my mouth.

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 48

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 48 – Cyrus hands trailing up my side as he cups my b****t through the towel squeezing, his lip sucking on my skin when I feel his fangs graze my neck, nicking the skin making my breath hitch when I feel my warm blood trickle down my skin before feeling his tongue running over my skin.

“Let Cyrus mark you, Addie,” Eli whispers between kissing me. Cyrus’ lips move lower to my collar bone. Eli’s hand moves to my towel tugging it down exposing me to them. Cyrus dips his head, his lips latching onto my nipple making me m**n into Eli’s mouth.

Suddenly an alarm goes off, ringing loudly from the kitchen. Eli pulls back and I hear Cyrus make a noise of annoyance. The sound snapped me out agreeing to what Eli asked as I came back to my senses.

Cyrus lifts his head before pulling me to him while Eli ducks out of the room to turn off the alarm.

“You will agree, Addie. I don’t want to force you. But you need to let me mark you soon” Cyrus says, pressing me closer against his chest.

“What if I don’t want you to mark me, I like my freedom” I tell him.

“You lost that the moment you met us, you are ours. We won’t share you with anyone else. I know you think you love Sam but you don’t, you can’t”

“I don’t love Sam, Well I do but things have changed now” I whisper more to myself than to him.

Eli walks back into the room stopping at the door. “Tea is done,” he says, watching us, his eyes turning onyx as they trail down my n***d body.

“Just think about it, Addie. I will wait. But the urge to mark you gets stronger and I am not sure how much longer I can hold out” Cyrus says, kissing my forehead and stepping away.

He walks into the walk-in and comes out in a pair of shorts. A shirt in his hand. He hands it to me.

“I have my bag somewhere here?” I tell him knowing my pajamas are in it.

“It’s in the car still” Eli says and I slip the shirt on, it sits midthigh like a dress.

“Come eat tea then we can Chat, or not chat” Eli says, his eyes roaming over me. He holds out his hand to me and I take it letting him pull me through the house and back to the kitchen.

After dinner they left me alone. I just watched TV while they went off and did something. When they returned though, Eli seemed a little tense. I could tell he had just showered because his hair was still wet and he was no longer dressed in his suit but cotton pants.

Looking over the back of the lounge when they walked out, I could see Cyrus looked annoyed at him for some reason and it made me nervous. Eli sits down on the lounge next to me taking the remote from me and flicking the TV off. Cyrus however remained standing his arms folded across his chest.

“What’s wrong?” I ask, wondering how they have gone from almost playful to so serious.

“Nothing, Cyrus and I have been talking?”

“No, you have been talking, don’t make this out to be my decision. I was happy to wait a little longer” Cyrus says. Eli glares at him and Cyrus looks away. My mouth was losing all moisture from the tension that had suddenly filled the room.

“What decision?” I ask hoping Cyrus hadn’t changed his mind on marking me. I was so not ready for that.

“We are leaving for Soya tomorrow, you will be coming with us. You need to say goodbye to family” Eli says. My face whipping toward Cyrus who looks away not able to meet my gaze.

“But you said soon not tomorrow” I tell them looking back at Eli. Eli reaches for my hand but I pull it back.

“We are leaving tomorrow and that’s final. I am done waiting, we don’t need to be here and I want you far away from Sam as possible” Eli says.

“You can’t just throw that on me at such short notice, what about my sister and Maya?”

“Your sister is fine, your family will be fine”

“You don’t know that my sister could relapse, my mum can’t raise Maya on her own” I tell him, becoming frustrated.

“Your sister won’t relapse Addie” Cyrus says and I shake my head.

“You can’t possibly know that” I tell him.

“I do know that because I compelled her, compulsion can only be broken if I break it or I d*e, which neither is going to happen”

“What about my mother, she won’t like me leaving so quickly”

“She already knows you were going to leave, and Eli paid off her mortgage and has taken care of everything else. You know longer have custody of Maya, Taylor does”

“Wait, what?” I ask standing up.

“I told you she would be pissed off when you told her” Cyrus says to Eli.

“You haven’t had legal custody of her for nearly a week, it was always going to be this way, I had Cyrus compel a judge to sign the documents, you are no longer responsible for Maya”

“And you thought I was just going to be okay with you giving my niece back to a d**g addict”

“Reformed d**g addict she isn’t a d**g addict anymore and she is not your daughter, she never was Addie this is a good thing” Eli says. But I was outraged that they meddled so much in my life, in my family’s life.

“I want to go home, take me home” I tell them standing up.

“No you are staying here, you belong with us and that is where you will remain. You don’t have to like what we have done but you will deal with it Addie you don’t have a choice” Eli says getting up and walking off.

“If it’s about Sam I won’t talk to him anymore, I promise”

“Regardless we leave tomorrow Addelyn” Eli calls out over his shoulder as he walks off toward the bedroom.

“Why is he doing this?” I ask Cyrus who seems indifferent to the entire thing.

“Because I haven’t marked you, because of Sam and because he wants to go home” He says before sighing.

“And you agree with him?”

“I don’t agree with forcing you know but yes I am sick being here. You need to come home with us”

“I have to leave everything behind because he is insecure and homesick?” I ask incredulously. This was unfair.

“I’m sorry Addie but he is right we have stayed long enough, it’s time to go home” Cyrus says walking off.

“Are you coming to bed?” He asks when he reaches the bedroom door. I scoff, is this f****r for real, the last place I want to be is in a bed with them. I flop back down on the lounge and I hear him sigh before turning all the lights off. I was leaving tomorrow, leaving everything behind.

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 49

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 49 – Eli Colten POV

Grabbing my suitcase out from under the bed, I toss the few things we have here that we actually need back home. Cyrus walking behind me leans on the door frame.

“Where is Addie?”

“On the lounge, we could have waited another week Eli”

“I am done waiting aren't you?”

“Yes but I wanted her to come on her own terms”

“She would never come willingly, I am not waiting for the hunter b*****d to convince her to leave us, she is ours. She will just deal with it” I tell him, grabbing some of our suits from the walk-in.

“You have already marked her, why are you being like this?” He asks.

“Because if we don't leave, she will find out” Cyrus walks over shutting the door in case she overhears us though her hearing wasn't as good as ours it still makes him paranoid.

“She won't find out, what happened wasn't entirely our fault you know this. As for Sam he doesn't know because if he did he probably would have told her by now”

“Yes but he wants her, he told me he won't stop till he gets her, his infatuation with her is bordering on psychotic Cyrus. I don't trust him and I don't trust her around him. She loves him and it is starting to irk me that she is so indecisive”

“She doesn't love him, just everything is happening so fast it is overwhelming her and leaving is not helping”

“I have made the decision we are going, nothing you say will change my mind” I tell him and he sighs before walking over and wrapping his arms around my shoulder and pulling me against his chest. My body instantly relaxed under his touch, if only Addie would let us touch her be with her, surrender to us.

“Since when did you start picking sides?”

“I am not picking sides Eli, we want the same thing. I just don't want to ruin everything before we have the chance to get it” His hands run over my chest, his lips moving to my shoulder and I feel my c**k twitch in my pants. Cyrus chuckles feeling my reaction to him, his hands moving lower and disappearing into the waistband of my pants. I groan at his touch, missing his touch and how easy our relationship is compared to the one we have with Addie. We had no restrictions while Addie was consumed with guilt, second guessing every decision she makes or tries to make. Her feeling through the bond she wanted to be with us but everything else made her second guess. She didn't know how to be on her own that much was clear. She had become comfortable in her misery, always putting others first, the responsibility of that constantly consumed her. She honestly believes that everything is on her shoulders and that she should bear it because that is what family does.

Turning I face Cyrus, his lips crashing against my own as he moves his lips against mine.

“I know what you’re doing Cyrus” I mumble against his lips as he tries to distract me.

“Are you complaining?” He asks as his hand wraps around my already hardened length.

“No,” I tell him before kissing him harder. Cyrus laughs his chest rumbling against mine before he drops to his knees in front of me. G*d I loved this man. His lips wrapping around my c**k moist and warm as he takes me in his mouth. I grip his hair thrusting into his mouth. His hand moving up down the parts of me he can’t fit in his mouth as he finds his rhythm working my c**k and taking me deeper.

Arousal flooding me and I feel myself lost in the feel of his tongue running up and down my shaft, my b***s tightening, my grip on his hair tightening as I force more of myself in his mouth. He groans, the vibration sending me over edge as I feel ropes of my hot seed spill into his mouth while he continues to s**k me off before stopping and standing, he kisses me, pressing his body against mine.

“Better?” He asks moving to my neck as he runs his tongue over my mark before sucking on it. I offer him my neck and he wastes no time in sinking his fangs into me. Pleasure rolling over me, the euphoric feeling of his saliva in my system was addictive, I almost felt high as he drank from me, but it was over too soon as I felt him pull away running his tongue and sealing his bite mark so it heals quicker.

Cyrus pecks my lips softly before grabbing my face and making me look at him.

“She is human, they are emotional nearly as emotional as you but she is ours, so stop stressing everything will work out” He says pressing his forehead against mine.

“Since when do you like humans and I am not emotional”

“Anger is an emotion Eli, and as for the human part. I don’t like them they are annoying selfish things, except our human, she is perfect”

“What about her family?” I ask knowing full well he likes them.

“They are hers and she ours so therefore I like them too, they are growing on me” He says and I raise an eyebrow at him. Cyrus was the most unemotional creature I have met except when it comes to me, so it was a little different seeing him actually getting along with humans, usually he just wanted to k**l them, hated them with a passion and intensity that used to worry me. Now though he has been thinking deeply about his humanity and I know it has kept him awake at night since Addelyn threw herself after that kid who nearly got squished. He always had it in his head they were self absorbed and selfish, her actions then confused him. And made him angry, over centuries he has forgotten what it is like to be human and no longer knows how to sympathise with them.

“Do you think Addie will be alright with us?” He suddenly asks and I could feel the fear that she would reject us because of his sexuality. Cyrus has never questioned his sexuality but now with her he is worried she won't accept it?

“Addie knows we are bisexual, she knows we are married Cyrus if she had a problem with it, I am sure she would have said so by now” I tell him.

“Yea but it is one thing accepting what we are and actually seeing what we are Eli, what if she doesn't like it?”

“Then she will deal with it, but judging by how turned on she got watching us kiss, I don't think she will have a problem with us f*****g” He nods realising how silly he sounded but yet I could still feel his doubt.

“We should check on her, I don't like her being on her own” I tell him walking toward the door. Her scent hitting me strongly the moment I walked out the door, I followed her scent and could smell the saltiness of her tears and knew she had been crying. Looking over the back of the lounge she was asleep.

“She's been crying?” Cyrus whispers, stepping behind me and looking down at her. I nod feeling guilty that I was the reason for her tears but she also needed to learn she was ours and she can't have Sam, we won't allow that so the best thing was to leave and even if she didn't understand her feeling for him, I could feel them through the bond, she loved him. Just thinking of him made my blood boil. Leaning over the couch I scoop her up. Her eyes flutter open from the movement but she doesn't try to escape, just accepts it and leans into me going back to sleep.

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 50

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 50 – Addelyn Paisley POV

I awoke early before they even got up, Tangled amongst their arms and legs and feeling claustrophobic trapped in the arms and legs. Wriggling out to a sitting position. I got up walking across the bed and walking out toward the kitchen.

We were leaving today, and I wanted to see my family before they left for the day. Seeing Eli's Car keys on the bench I grab them before walking to the front door and opening it. The sun was only just coming up and being out here of a day, I could really appreciate how secluded this place was from the bustling city. No sounds of traffic, no noises just silence and empty paddocks surrounded the property and trees. Making me wonder when we get to Soya if the silence would become too much they lived even further out than this place was.

Walking over to Eli's silver BMW I hit the button unlocking the doors before opening the drivers door and leaning over to the footwell of the passenger seat where Cyrus placed my bag. Just as I was reaching for it I heard movement behind me, the crunch of rocks on the gravel driveway.

"Where are you going Addie?" Eli's angry voice startles me and I grab my bag before sitting and turning. He lets out a breath of relief when he realises I wasn't trying to escape but just getting my bag.

"Nowhere but I can't wear your shirt home now can I?" I tell him hopping out of the car and shutting the door. I lock it before tossing his keys to him and completely ignoring him as I walk back into the house.

Walking inside Cyrus was walking out of the bedroom pulling a shirt over his head. Eli walked in behind me, shutting the door a little too loudly making Cyrus raise an eyebrow at him. I walked into the bathroom, closing the door in Eli's face as he stalked after me. Eli bangs on the door.

"You know Addie, you're making things worse for yourself" He says through the door but I ignore him instead rummaging through my bag and pulling out my jeans and shirt on. Getting dressed quickly just as the door suddenly unlocks and Eli walks in. The frustration on his face pissed me off. What the f**k has he got to be mad about he wasn't throwing his life away to be with me, I was doing that he no right to be angry especially when I did nothing wrong but get my clothes from the car.

"Why are you pissed off?" I ask him shoving past him and walking back into the living room.

"Your attitude,"

"I don't have an attitude" I tell him before grabbing my shoes and slipping them on. Eli folds his arms across his chest making him look more brooding than he already is. I roll my eyes and he growls.

"Woah kids settle down" Cyrus says as Eli and I continue to glare at each other.

"She started it?"

"No you did by assuming I was trying to run, just get f*****g dressed so we can leave" I tell him and he steps forward a growl tearing from his chest at my use of language.

"You keep going, I won't let you say goodbye Addie, so knock it off"

"Yeah I wont f*****g go, now hurry up Maya leaves for school in an hour" I tell him. He goes to say something when Cyrus grips his arm making him look at him. He sighs before walking off.

Cyrus walks over to me looking down at me. He raises an eyebrow at me and I look away annoyed sitting back on the lounge and folding my arms.

“Why you always need to push each other’s buttons”

“oh I’m sorry did I say something you didn’t like?” I ask him and his eyes flicker red.

“You really do have an attitude don’t you, deal with it Addelyn. I won’t put up with tantrums, you’re an adult act like one” He says before walking off toward the bedroom. They return a few minutes later fully dressed and neither of them say anything to me. Eli carries a suitcase before he walks over to a painting on the hallway wall before pulling it off and revealing a safe hidden behind it. I grab the keys from Cyrus’s hand and continue out the door while they do g*d knows what. Unlocking the car I hop in the back and put my seatbelt on placing my bag between my feet. Cyrus and Eli put some things in the boot before getting in and I hand Eli his keys.

The drive there was silent except for the radio playing softly. Pulling the driveway my mother’s car was still there and my sisters. Relief hitting me that I could see them before I leave. Hopping out of the car I walked to the front door only to realise I gave my sister my car keys. I go to knock when Eli suddenly unlocks the door making me look at him. He held up a key and I huff, annoyed that he had a key to my house.

Stepping inside I could hear everyone getting ready for the day, Taylor had to leave soon to get Maya to school. She only worked 9 to 5 so Maya would no longer have to go to before school, care she would just have to remember to use her lunch break to grab Maya from school like I used to do. My mother looks up when I walk in. A smile on her face and I suddenly remembered the argument we had the other day. Looking at her I could tell it was long forgotten to her she was just happy to see me.

Eli goes to the kitchen making coffee. “What’s wrong my mother?” Asks looking at me. Taylor also stops from making Maya’s cereal to look over at me. It was so strange seeing her parenting her own child yet by the look on Maya’s face she was loving having her mum to wake up to.

“I’m leaving today, moving to Soya. I just wanted to say goodbye” I told them.