

Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 2

Read Fated to Them by Jessica Hall Chapter 2 – Adeline Paisley POV

Just when I thought my day couldn't get any worse. why oh, why do you intend to f**k me over g*d. Did I do something in a past life, did I k**l puppies? Surely it can't just be my poor time management skills, no one can be this late all the time. I was running late, and this wasn't the first time, probably won't be the last time with my record of attendance. The manager of my floor was going to m****r me.

I was stuck in traffic, seeing a small opening as I tried to pull onto the main street. I zip out into traffic, only for the p**k in the Mercedes behind me to honk his horn. I glare at him in the rear view mirror, I had been stuck at that turn off for ages. Winding my window down I flip him off before cutting into the next lane smiling at his shocked face, like no one had ever dared flip him off before.

I pull into the carpark, why are there never any parks. Probably because you are always late Addeline I mentally scold myself, I drive past the elevator groaning, only the reserved parking. I was nearly tempted to park there before seeing a spot up the back and I raced toward it.

Parking my car, it scrapes the bollard. F**k! I rush from the car only to realise I left my b****y heels on the passenger side footwell and have to race back to retrieve them. Grabbing them out Islam my door.

My b**e feet are slapping the concrete floor towards the elevator doors that were closing. Reaching my hand out and stopping the doors from closing. I force my way in, my phone starts ringing loudly in my pocket.

The man in the elevator moves away as I reach around him, hitting the button to the ground floor of the building. Ignoring him, when I see Bella's name pop up on my phone screen when I retrieve it. She was the other secretary at the front counter with me, answering it as I bent down trying to place these goddamn heels on my feet and do up the clasp.

"I know, I know I am late, has Troy been by yet?"

"Not yet but get your a*s up here girl, you gonna make the rest of his hair fallout" She says in a rushed hushed voice.

Thang up, pocketing my phone. I worked for Colten enterprises, a well-known tech company and I was barely hanging onto my job thanks to Troy.

I continue fiddling with the clasp on my shoes when I feel my a*s brush against something before a hand touches my side under my blouse, making me jump as a strange static sensation ran over my side and up my ribs where his hand came in contact with my skin under my blouse. A squeak sound to leave my lips. In my haste I hadn't noticed another man in the elevator, and I

was very embarrassingly brushing my a*s against him, practically sitting on the man's lap, awkward!

"Sorry" I squeak out and he drops his hand back to his side, his hand clenched tightly.

"Mate" I thought I heard him mutter, making me look to the man on the other side of me before realising he must be talking to him and I had rudely shoved between them, but that is not all, I recognised him as the man I flipped off, maybe he doesn't recognise me, I pray he doesn't they were clearly someone high up the chain with the way they were dressed.

Clearly both are important but that wasn't what made me nervous. It was the blood red colour of the eyes of the man I didn't realise I was practically sitting on as I did up my shoes. His gaze lingered like he was looking at a piece of meat he wanted to rip into. I shrink under his gaze wishing the elevator would hurry up. Praying I get out of this elevator without them recognising me for cutting them off and my rude hand gesture.

The red eyed man had some serious serial k****r vibes going on. He was gorgeous, and by g*d was he tall. Now I was short, not midget short but short, I knew that, but both of them were towering over me by at least two feet. His glare made me a little uneasy as I moved over toward the doors, giving him more space and trying to melt into the stainless-steel walls of tin can we were stuck in together.

The other man however was looking anywhere but at me, looking at the ceiling like something interesting had captured his attention before he suddenly looked down, catching me staring. He had dark brown eyes, so dark they almost looked black, if it weren't for light, I wouldn't have noticed the flecks of caramel in them. His lips tugged up into a smirk, as he ran his eyes up and down the length of me making me hop from one foot to another awkwardly.

Was it hot in here? My temperature is rising dramatically. Turning to the other man he was staring at me still; his red eyes were creeping me the f**k out. I pulled at the collar of my blouse feeling like it was slowly strangling me, a bead of sweat running down the nape of my neck. Of course, I have to become trapped in the dinosaur elevator, the thing was so goddamn slow. I knew I should have ran for the other one. At least then I wouldn't be suffering under their deadly watchful eyes.

"Nice contact lenses" I say awkwardly trying to break the strange tension when he continues to stare. His lips turn up in a smirk, his eyes flickering oddly making me jump and press closer to the wall, his eyes taking on more of a predator watching its prey

vibe and I step away to side bumping into the man with brown eyes and the grey suit on. His hand went to my hip, holding me steady, his hand warm also electrocuting me, what was up with this pair of creeps. I must be seeing s**t, what was in that coffee I had this morning? He continued to stare, though he wasn't as tense now.

Okay then silent and creepy, but hot as f**k with his five o'clock shadow and dark hair, he was wide to. His tailored suit did nothing to hide the bulk of muscle it covered, both of them huge next to my small frame and I felt like a deer in headlights as I was squished between them. I step forward when I realise I was still pressed tight against the man behind me. The heat of his body so close seeped into my back warming me.

The door dings and I turn around and rush out before they even open fully, needing to escape the men I was trapped in it with, my heart pounding in my chest as I escape their watchful gaze.