

Title: Anonymous

Soundtrack link: <https://youtu.be/ud60Avt-bCs>

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Chapter 1

I hesitated, as my heart pounded with each breath like a hummingbirds wings. I eventually forced my feet into action, moving into the room whilst gazing around at the luxurious surroundings of Mr Donavon's office.

"Hudson, Miss Withers" Miss Parker's announcement brought me back to reality, I was suddenly given my first glimpse of Mr Donavon. Oh good god. My heart crashed against my chest, my breathing rocketed dangerously. He slowly walked towards me. I gulped.

"Thank you Natasha" his raspy voice had me frozen on the spot. Natasha left, Mr Donavon turned his attention to me, I took in the full impact of him.

"Miss Withers take a seat" he nodded to white leather sofas surrounding a glass table. I took a seat and made use of the glass of water. Over the next hour, he asked me various questions about my work ethic, what my previous jobs had been and then ran through the list of tasks I would be responsible for, as his assistant.

"It's all yours Miss Withers" he collected his notes and stood, he slowly drifted towards me.

"Excuse me?" my mouth fell open with shock, I studied his face and realised he was serious, I quickly replied "Umm....Thank you."

The distance between us decreased, and then he leant in to kiss me, his lips brushed my cheek lightly. I tensed all over. Even though it was completely inappropriate for an interview I did nothing to stop him.

"It's a pleasure" he whispered in my ear. I gasped and bit down on my lip. My head spun but then I remembered the rules for his employees. One of them was no dating between colleagues, I gained courage to respond back.

"I thought you said no dating" I smiled, mentally high-fiving myself.

"Maybe you shouldn't believe everything I say" he smirked.

Chapter 2

Days passed, weeks flew by. Work was stressful but it was eased when Hudson and I agreed to start dating but secretly to protect both of our careers. The occasional kisses throughout the day and cheeky emails during meetings kept me going.

I was awoken by my alarm shouting at me, but a dose of caffeine got me into work with a smile. That vanished when I found messages on my phone from an unknown number. I opened the chat and saw there was a video of me and Hudson kissing in his office, and multiple pictures of us together. I began to panic, my heart drummed against my rib cage. I quickly scrolled down the chat.

You wouldn't want this to be leaked onto the internet would you....?

How unprofessional....

My question is....how much are you willing to keep it a secret?

Oh and don't think about telling anyone- well that's if you don't want the world to see those videos.

Sincerely,

Anonymous :)

WHO WAS THIS? Questions swirled around my head, a tsunami of emotions poured out of me, I cried with anxiety, I shivered with fear and I threw my phone across the room with anger to whoever wanted to destroy our relationship and careers. I answered back and simply asked 'what do you want?.' They replied immediately which caused a shiver to coil down my spine.

I don't need anything from you....yet.

And this wasn't the last time I received these anonymous messages, they became more unnerving as they began to threaten my career and life if I didn't break up with Hudson. I didn't know what to do, I had to tell Hudson but he found out before I had the chance.

I walked into our bedroom, Hudson looked like he had seen a ghost, my eyes spotted my phone in his hands and I knew that he had seen those texts. My shoulders rose anxiously, we both stared at each other.

"What is this?" he muttered, I could hear the panic in his voice. I had no words- his tone made my stomach turn with fear.

Things got worse. Very worse. I was on my way home from the gym when I noticed a black SUV following me, drifting in and out of my sight. It got closer and my heart went berserk, my hand was visibly shaking on the wheel and my eyes were glazed over with panic fuelled tears. I reached for my phone and dialled Hudson, no answer, I tried John, Hudson's bodyguard.

“Ava” he rumbled.

“I’m being followed by a black SUV” I stuttered, my words struggled out of me.

“Ok listen to me carefully, I want you to drive just under the speed limit, you got it?”

I instantly eased of the accelerator a little. “Okay.”

“Oh” I was suddenly thrust forward in my seat. *Bang!* I was jolted forward again. *Crash!* I lost complete control, I screamed as the wheel started spinning, my body jolted violently and my eyes closed. I didn’t know where I was. But I was still. This wasn’t happening to me- was it?

“Ava?” I was pulled into a strangers chest - Johns? I heard the distant sound of sirens and then darkness.

Chapter 3

I flexed my neck on a groan and opened my eyes, where was I? I scanned the room and my eyes were suddenly fixed on Hudson. Then last night flashed back all too quickly.

“Where were you?” I whispered weakly.

“Ava....my mother was killed last night” His voice was clogged with emotion. *What?* Silence fell between us and tears burnt my cheeks. We were both too weak to talk. I prayed that we would both wake up from this nightmare soon.

A couple of days after the crash, I received a text, which gave me all the answers.

You didn’t listen to me, you both paid the price. Hudson took everything from me including my happiness. Now it was my turn to do the same. It was just unfortunate I had to use you to destroy him.

Sincerely

Jack, Hudson’s brother

The anonymous person, it was him.