

CHAPTER 7: UNWANTED ATTRACTION

ARTEMIS' POV

Her horrified face stares back at me while she shakes her head, trying to deny the fact that it's me she just had to run into.

Too bad all of this is real and running into me is anything but a coincidence.

I make a mental reminder to reward the girls that carried out their assignment perfectly. She has nothing on her now except the white towel wrapped around her. It almost looks like a blanket around her small form.

"Where do you think you're going?" Jasper pitches in from behind her.

"I don't think you're dressed in the right school attire... What was the name again, Cindy?" Ace teases as well.

"It's Seraphina," Jasper corrects, surprisingly knowing the bitch's name. 1

Seraphina...

Her name sounds too exotic to fit someone as plain as her. Nothing about her stands out enough to deserve the name in the first place, except those eyes.

Piercing green; in a way that it draws anyone's attention to look and stare for too long, with a mesmerizing light in them.

Like real emerald gems.

Whatever.

That's not what's important.



The three of us tower over her form on the floor, shifting away from us like a prey in the midst of predators. The fear in her eyes as perfect as I imagined it.

"P-please, just leave me alone." She stutters, shivering from the cold that finally settles on her skin.

She almost looks like a cute wet bunny about to be eaten alive.

"Aww, is that a stutter I hear?" I ask as a tease. So, she does have human emotions, not just an emotionless little pipsqueak.

The more she cowers, the more I'm tempted to push the limits and see just how far I can break her. Something about that thought draws a weird sense of excitement within me.

She frowns, clearing her throat and staring back with a more confident gaze.

"Look, I'm not looking for trouble. I just need to get my clothes."

"Going nude on your first day in school? Not very model student of you now, is it?" Japer teases, pushing her further into a corner now. 1

She looks away from him, trying to seem more confident even while all that slowly crumbles. Her eyes finally fall on me, staring harshly as they challenge me.

I smile, loving a good challenge. That fire in her.

"Let me go."

"Is that a command to your Alpha? Isn't this the part where you beg to be set free? Maybe I might make them open the door and you can get your



clothes back – if your pleading satisfies me, of course.”

I draw closer, picking up her chin tauntingly.

Having her face so close, I realize just how smooth her skin is and the trails of freckles scattered just around the bridge of her nose and her cheeks.

Her soft-looking pink lips twists into a frown.

“You’re not my Alpha.” She points out coldly.

“Feisty.” I say, letting go of her chin. “It makes doing this all the more fun.”

She looks back at me with confusion now, but soon enough, she’ll understand what is going on – what it means to challenge the Alpha prince of Raven Wood Academy.

“You just lost your last chance, sweetheart.”

I turn to Jasper, giving him the signal.

“It’s time.” he gives the answer I just need.

The school bell rings almost immediately, signaling the end of a period. In a few seconds, the halls will be filled with students.

I grab the hem of her towel and pull before she can realize what happens next and tossing it the other way, all in one second.

She stares down at her now bare body, screaming and attempting to cover as much as she can just before the wave of students rush into the hall.



They come in torrents, rushing in like a stampede out of every possible class on the floor, heading to their lockers or just deciding to loiter around, and the sight of her naked is the last thing they expect to see.

Her sobbing only adds the dramatic touch I need to get them looking at her and the laughing follows.

Everyone passing by gets a chance to peek at the new human in school.

"Nice underwear... Did you get them from your grandma's closet?" A student calls out and everyone joins in to laugh at the joke.

I laugh as well, staring at them.

The old worn-out fabric is anything but sexy; who would ever want to wear something unflattering? No one would ever want to fuck her with that on.

Maybe if it had been something more lacy and red, and more see through

...

My eyes fall on her chest for a moment, imagining what those heavy mounds would look in a nice red lacy bra with the thinnest of materials.

Something that could be easily ripped through in the heat of the moment.

I knew she had tits from the contours of her body, just barely seeing the size from her clothes yesterday, but damn.

They look soft and supple, perky and yet full, barely fitting into her D-cup bra; spilling from the sides and revealing that creamy looking skin. 1

For a brief moment, I can't get my eyes off them, staring longer than anticipated and feeling a subtle pull towards her. I can imagine them just



barely fitting into my palms.

A hint of desire awakens inside me, swelling in the form of a tent in my pants.

“Arty!”

I jump a bit, startled by the sudden disruption of my thoughts and prying my eyes away from her to the side.

I immediately come face to face with my mate, Kamila, fuming as always as a typical red head would. 3

The frown plastered over her gorgeous face is directed strictly at me and I shake off whatever crazy reverie had held me hostage just a second ago.

“Babe.” I move in closer for a kiss.

I press my lips against hers and feel the pull of our mate bond drawing me to her sweet addictive scent instantly. Every single thought of Seraphina leaves my mind. 1

My lips move from her lips to her neck, taking more of her into my nose before she ends the whole exchange abruptly and putting more space between the two of us.

“Don’t babe me.” She blocks the kiss from escalating into anything else.

“I’ve been calling you for the past minute, but you were too busy staring at...” Her eyes move over to Seraphina crouched in her own shame, with nowhere to run.

Jasper and Ace give her no chance to escape, so she’s forced to stay there and receive the ridicule that is endless.




I'm taken aback by her accusation, feeling a rush of anger over it instantly

"What is that supposed to mean, Kamila?"

Her emotions briefly waver under the weight of my menacing gaze, but she maintains her stance, only avoiding the intensity of my stare.

"You were too busy looking at her to hear me trying to talk to you, almost like she had all your attention."

"She's a filthy human." I point it out plainly to her. "I wasn't looking at her." I deny it, deny ever staring at her tits for even a moment.

She's a human, not even worthy of my eyes on her. 


There's no way anything like that would ever happen. There's no way anything about her would ever draw my attention for more than a micro second.

"You expect me to believe you weren't ogling at her just now?" She pokes and prods further, and I grow tired of it immediately.

I roll my eyes at her, sighing.

"Really, Kamila? We're going to do this right here, in the middle of the hall way?"

"And what exactly am I doing?" She folds her hands below her chest. It pushes just a bit of her boobs out of her low-neck shirt into my field of vision.

A nice pair but doesn't work on me right now. 

"Getting jealous that my eyes aren't on you every single moment of the



day. You're already my mate; I don't think there's anything else you need to worry about." I say, pointing out how paranoid she sounds right now for being worried in the first place.

It's not as though I could fall for anyone else again besides her. She's my literal better half, chosen by the moon goddess.

"I'm already tired of this conversation. And all I wanted to do was just to greet my mate in the most romantic way possible."

Her face turns pale almost immediately, still pissed but regretting making the comment. I don't waste time any more, turning away from her.

My eyes fall briefly on Seraphina again before I look away. A weird feeling constricts my chest and I'm already done with this joke.

It's lost its humor

"Jasper, Ace, let's go." I command the two in a cold tone.

They immediately seize with the joking, falling behind me.

As I walk past her, I feel her eyes on me, burning through the back of my head with a fiery malice that could set anyone else ablaze.

Something about it triggers another feeling of excitement within me, knowing her days are only numbered now.

"Happy first day in school, Little Sera." I call to her without bothering to look back with a satisfied grin on my lips.