

## Chapter 10

He has to be joking. But he doesn't look playful or amused.

His eyes were challenging me to deny his claim.

"What— do— you mean?" I stuttered

"What do you think I mean, Butter?" he spoke softly, yet firmly "You are mine, so I can look at you anyway, anyhow, anywhere I want to," His eyes still watching me like a hawk.

My heart leaped crazily at his words.

No! I shouldn't be happy about this. I should be getting tired of being treated like a thing. Theo said that I belonged to him, yet slept with me declaring me as his mate, and now wants to make his sex toy.

I am not having another male treat me like an object.

I am a person with feelings. I am a respectable, dignified she-wolf. I will show Eros that I deserve to be treated with respect!

I turned to steal a glance at the Hybrid sitting comfortably on my bed. His biceps taunted with muscles, and his abs are almost visible underneath that tight t-shirt.

His hair was scattered sexily like he just rolled out of bed, well, he's in bed... on my bed.

Gosh! He is so breathtaking.

Oh, for goddess's sake! Focus, Eden.

"Well, you don't own me," I said quickly, averting my eyes.

"I do, and you know it. You've known that for a year now,"

What?

What is wrong with this creature?!

"Now put your shoes on, Butter," he growled.

I frowned and pointed at him "Hey! You can't just tell me what to do. Just because you're a Hybrid and you have..."

He suddenly got off the bed; his movements so quick, and quiet. He was in front of me in no time. I was startled.

"You have no idea what I want to do to you," his voice was husky as he

walked closer till my back hit a wall "When did you become such a little spitfire, Butter?"

I gulped nervously. The way he moved reminded me of what he is. A powerful hybrid. A deadly species that can ruin me in a snap of the finger.

The thought scared and excited me at the same time.

"Be careful, Butter, for I might enjoy bending you to my will," his breath fanned my ear. I shuddered.

My head was filled with the image of him "bending me to his will". I gulped again, feeling something pool down my thighs. My toes curled..

My cheeks turned fiery red. When did I start having dirty thoughts?

He smirked, "I wonder what delicious thoughts are playing in that pretty little head of yours," he bit my earlobe and a moan slipped from my lips. Something darkened in his eyes, but then he straightened his shoulders and moved a step back.

"Whatever it is, I would love to oblige but we don't have time for that now," he smiled before picking me up. I shrieked, and then he set me down on my bed.

My body was on fire from the contact.

"What are doing?" I managed to squeak. He was already kneeling beside me and his fingers caressed my ankle, sending jolts of electricity up my leg.

He slipped my black sneakers onto my feet.

He smelled wonderful; all masculine and stronger... Like the crazy creeper that I am, I leaned in and breathed in his scent deeply. I could breathe him in all day.

The back of his head is so close to my nose, that my fingers itched to comb through the silkiness of his hair.

"Your family is waking up. I'm taking you to where nobody can interrupt us."

Interrupt us? Interrupt us by doing what?

He turned and smiled as if he knew what I was thinking. My cheeks turn red. His smile widened, showing his straight white teeth. His amusement at my detriment was back.

He has turned me into a little dirty thinker. I blame him for all the wild thoughts that popped into my head since he came into my room.

I opened my mouth to speak, when he grabbed me by the waist and hauled both of us up, and out of the window.

My arms instinctively came to wrap themselves tightly around his neck.

His agility amazed me. We touched the ground without any sound.

Being a werewolf, I had done that a few times myself; jumping out of my window. But never had I been so quiet, and graceful.

"Would you want to walk, or I should carry you there?" he asked huskily. His breath fanning my nose.

My wolf, Tiara purrs at this closeness with him. What is wrong with her?

I quickly unwrapped my arms from around his neck and stepped back awkwardly as he slowly released my waist.

Tiara started to protest. She wants to stay close to this Hybrid. There was a wicked glint in his eyes as he observed my movement.

We walked in silence into the park, and then to the waterfall.

Surprisingly I enjoyed the walk. He seemed careful of not touching me again.

The whole place was quiet and empty. Wild Flowers were our companion.

He sat on the rock, staring intently at me. I sat farther from him. Eros only smiled wickedly. I looked away and pretended to be engrossed in the view.

"What do you know about Hybrids and their mates?" he asked suddenly, still watching me.

"Uhm, not much at all," I confessed "I know you guys are the most powerful beings in the realm..." I stared nervously at the floor

"And for Hybrid mates, well, I know that the moon goddess allows you to choose your mates,"

Eros shook his head slowly "What if I tell you that we also have mates, like werewolves, and feel the connection 10 times stronger?"

Woah. My lips parted in surprise "Really?"

"Yes. Our mate could be anyone; a mated Wolf, an unmated Wolf, or

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 15 Vouchers

even a human. But what we do is never to let them get away..."

I felt his burning gaze and nodded to urge him to continue.

"What if I tell you, that you're my mate?"



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