

Chapter 11

I shook my head quickly. What is he saying?

"I remember the first time I saw you," he continued "You were 17, still young, beautiful... and fascinating."

Huh? That's not how I remember it. The first time I saw him; I was clothed in dirty worn-out clothes, was cleaning the floor when I got starstruck by his presence.

It was so embarrassing because I was drooling at him while he stood with King Pison, the Alpha and his family. I could bet that he didn't even know I existed.

I gulped "Are you sure? I mean the first time you saw me was at Alpha Griffin's house cleaning, right?" I needed to be sure.

"Yes, at the Alpha's house," he gritted his teeth angrily.

"The King and I came to overlook the welfare of the Silvermoon pack.

I had thought you were a domestic staff or something, I even asked Griffin who you were to him, so I would know how to approach him about you, when he said you were the daughter of a widow he takes care of. He said you were cleaning his house out of the good he does for your family..."

"What?!" I screeched, fisting my palms "That was a lie,"

"I know Butter," Eros said softly, "Pison and I could tell from the rapid beating of his heart that he was lying. It was one of the reasons my uncle allowed me to stay. The goal was to watch the pack closely, but I stayed because of you..." I stared at his Sapphire eyes and saw nothing but the truth.

"There were so many times when I wanted to claim you, but I knew you were so young, and you had been waiting for your mate.

As much as I didn't want to take that from you, I was hurting inside, and my friends called me stupid. They wanted me to claim you right away,"

He licked his lips "Everything about you, your looks, your voice, your scent, the way you moved was enthralling.

Call me selfish, but before you knew Theo as your mate, I marked you..."

What?

My lips parted in shock. "What are you saying, Eros?"

"I am saying that you are my mate, Eden,"

I blinked a few times. I don't believe this. There has to be some mistake.

"Are you sure? How can you be sure? You marked me? What do you mean by mark me? How?"

I must be dreaming. I must be still lying in my bed, right now.

When I wake up in the morning, I will laugh so hard when I wake up in the morning and remember all this.

"Oh, I'm very sure, Eden. I've been sure since that day at the Alpha's house. When a hybrid meets his mate, he knows," he assured me confidently.

"I haven't marked you physically. Well, not yet." He smirked as though thinking deeply "I just marked you through your wolf. She knows me by now, and I have started our bond by marking you through your scent and aura so other hybrids would know right away that you're mine. You don't want a fight between Hybrids. It'll leave a city like this in massacre and ruins within minutes."

I scrambled up to my feet to clear my head. This is not what I expected when I woke up this morning.

How do I feel about all this? If by any slim chance this was all real... Well, I don't believe yet.

This can't be real. I mean, I've been thinking and dreaming about this unattainable hybrid for a year. 12 moons.

And now he is telling me that I am his mate?

It's like wanting something you thought was impossible to get, then you succumb to dreaming about it when you believe that you can never get it.

Now, you eventually have it, and you just don't know what to do or think of it.

But I have had enough of a male treating me like an object, or seeing me as thing of sexual pleasure.

However, this is Eros. The same hybrid I've been dreaming of for a year. Oh, I'm so conflicted.

I stared at the beautiful creature in front of me. I can't be his, and he can't be mine, right?

In a twinkle of an eye, he was now standing in front of me and watching me curiously "What are you thinking?" he asked.

"If I was your mate, how come you never spoke to me once after that day at Alpha's house?"

"Honestly, I couldn't bring myself to get close to you without taking you. You were still 17, and was waiting for your mate."

"So if my mate had accepted me, you would have backed off?"

Eros growled. "The picture of him claiming you that night under the full moon made me lose control. I massacred several neighboring packs, and my friends had to attack and sedate me to stop. I was broken for days,"

My eyes widened in realization. That night when Theo made love to me, I'd heard a threatening growl behind us. But after a while, it was gone, and the next morning there were rumors of an entire pack wiped out. It was all Eros' doing.

"Why didn't you do anything?" a tear streaked down my cheek. I wiped it off quickly.

"I wanted you to be happy. You looked so happy with him, and I..." his voice shook

"but if I was being honest with myself, I don't think I'd ever really let you go. I wouldn't have allowed him to mark you completely. I had been watching you for so long... But tell you what, Butter, the moment he rejected you, he lost any tiny chance he had with you,"

My heart thumped heavily. I feared it was going to jump out from my chest any minute from now.

Everything was just too much. I forced my lips to move "So, you've marked my wolf, and you've started our bond... now all you have to do is mark me completely?" I squeaked.

"Yes,"

"How?" I gasped, cleaning my sweaty palms.

"It's like the way a werewolf marks his mate; by biting her neck. Only that we, hybrids can bite and mark their mate anywhere we choose to."

His intense sapphire eyes roamed my body as if he was deciding where to mark me.

I stepped back. My breath hitched at the thought of him marking me. Sure there would be some mating too. "So, I don't have any say at all in this?"

An emotion flickered in his beautiful eyes before his thick dark eyelashes swept down. The flash of emotion is gone.

"Sure you do. you can say yes," he stalked closer.

I took more steps back. My heart hammered against my rib cage by the way he was looking at me.

"Uhm, can you give me time to think about all this?" I quickly said to buy time.

Because of the way he was looking at me, it seemed like he didn't mind marking me now. And with the way he was looking at me, I just might let him.

Oh, goddess, not even Theo had this effect on me.

"Of course, Butter. Whatever you wish," he smirked as though to humor me.



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