

Chapter 13

Eros: I'm coming over, right away.

Me: No, you don't have to. It's all right. We could see tomorrow.

Me: Eros?

Eros never replied to my text and I got bothered. Mom got back with a yellow gown for me.

"Are you done, dear? Please don't think too much about everything. It will all turn out fine," Mom's voice came from outside my door.

"Sure," I said to dismiss her.

"We will be waiting for you, perhaps when you are done; do let us know," she said and I heard her retreating steps. I could tell that from her voice she was crying.

It was a painful feeling to be helpless.

The marriage ceremony was to start at 7 pm, and the time was 6:30 pm. I sighed deeply, staring at my reflection in the mirror.

"You look beautiful, butter," Eros drawled.

I yelped, almost jumping out of my skin "Are you trying to give me a heart attack?" I asked, looking at him.

Eros was leaning against the window, with one hand at the top of the frame, and the other on the side. My breath hitched, and my heart stopped for a beat.

Will I ever get used to how good-looking this god-like creature looks?

The muscles in his arms bulge, and his dark brown hair is sexily messy with slight curls at the end.

He slowly sauntered further into the room, and I faced him. He walked like a predator that he is, but he didn't scare me or intimidate me. Not anymore, I noted in surprise.

"You look too S3xy for them," he said huskily, and I spotted something dangerous lurking in his sapphire eyes.

His thick long dark eyelashes swept down as he scanned my body slowly. I hadn't thought about how the dress was until Eros was looking at me this way.

The gown which settled inches above my knees, was a spaghetti strap dress that follows the curve of my body.

I was hot.

"Well, this is what Mom bought with the money," I whispered, not wanting my sister and mom to hear us.

He moved closer until there was only a few inches between us. His hand raised up to trail the back of his fingers softly against my cheek.

His touch was sending sparks down my body. His closeness was affecting my breathing, I swayed in his touch and his delicious scent clouded my senses.

"Change," he breathed against my ear. His warm breath fanned my skin "I bought this for you,"

He said extending a bag to me. When I opened it, I saw a designer red dress.

"Woah," I squealed.

"Go on, let me see you in it,"

I found myself wanting to please him. I moved into the closet and removed the dress completely from the bag.

What is wrong with me? I thought I said that this would be the last time I would do a guy's bidding. What then am I doing?

I quickly consoled myself that I was getting a new dress, and Eros cared enough to not let Lyra humiliate me any further.

The designer dress screamed tons of money, and I couldn't help but ask "Can you give me a hint of the worth of the dress?"

"Uhm, it could buy a Lamborghini," I heard him say and I screeched "What?"

I came out, already dressed with my eyes opened in shock.

"Damn!" Eros's pupils turned pit black. But in no time, it was blue again.

"I want to be the perfect man for you, but I'm trying so hard not to tell you to wear your worst clothes. You look so f*cking beautiful. I always want you to look this way when I'm around.."

I couldn't help but blush. He appeared in front of me, closing his eyes as dark veins streaked beneath his eyelids.

"Sweetheart, we are running late. Please can not get punished, today?" My mom called.

"In a minute, Mom!" I hollered back, not removing my eyes from the beautifully sinful creature before me.

Eros opened his sapphire eyes, and I stepped closer "I have to go," I whispered "Will you be coming?" I asked

He shook his head, looking very sad "There is some threat on King Pison's life. I have to visit the palace from here. My friends are waiting just a stone's throw from your house. I needed to see you before I go,"

I blushed "Will you be safe?"

Eros nodded broodingly "Before you go, can I do something?"

"What?"

He stepped closer, and I froze. There was no gap between us anymore. Slowly, he caressed my hair off my hair and leaned in. His fingers grazed my skin.

Oohh... I felt goosebumps.

His nose and lips touched my neck, my hands instinctively moved to grab his solid rock-hard arms.

"What are you doing?" I slur, feeling drunk by the touch of our skin together.

"I'm strengthening our bond," He whispered against my skin. He breathed deeply again, and I felt his warm lips brush my neck tenderly.

I gasped. Then I breathed his scent in as well.

I could feel his power enveloping me, like a warm blanket. I felt powerful and protected.

"Now you remember that you're not alone," he beamed with satisfaction.

I subconsciously leaned in to peck his cheeks before running out of my room...

We arrived at the Alpha's pack house, for the wedding ceremony just in time.

Everywhere was jam-packed as other prominent Alphas from far and near, came for the ceremony.

The ceremony was simply the blessings of the Alpha in joining two intended werewolves in a matrimonial union. Then when it comes to the Alpha ordination ceremony, it would be an exchange of blood; the old Alpha' and the incoming Alpha in an ancient bowl.

Then some prayers from the old to the new Alpha.

A mean-looking she-wolf came to drag my mom to the kitchen. Olivia and I grunted and entered the hall.

We spotted Nova and Alice, the both of them were slowly moving to the rhythm of the song.

I scanned the area for other familiar faces.

Then my eyes met with Theo's. He was dressed in a black suit, and standing at the podium.

He was waiting for his bride.

Just then, the hall doors opened loudly, and Lyra walked in a beautiful overflowing white gown.

My bully sure looked good.



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