

Chapter 16

I wondered if Eros was coming tonight.

I was lying in my warm bed, and staring at my phone. It was almost 12 pm, and I needed to talk to somebody about us leaving the pack.

Olivia had been moody since mom told her. She had stomped her feet to her room to sob. She hated the way the pack treated us, however she didn't want to leave her friends.

She asked why, but mom and I wouldn't tell her. We were going to move to mom's sister's pack in the thick of the night.

Maybe I should call Nova and Alice, but it's kinda late now, and I don't know how tired they are after working for Luna at the Alpha's House.

I didn't even see them when I was taking Olivia home.

Besides, the person I really want to talk to is Eros. I suppose I could call or text him too... but I know that I am not going to do that. My ego was high.

My Mom wouldn't have made this decision if not for what she heard. She was enduring all the cruel things they did to her, because she couldn't bear to be away from her mate.

Her mate bond with Alpha Griffin was still very much strong, though he had rejected her but she hadn't. She still loved him.

I tried to stay awake, but my eyelids were drifting shut. Just when I was about losing the battle with sleep, I felt cold air blowing in through the window.

"Eros," I whispered heavily.

"Shhh, Butter. I just want to say good night," he whispered back above me.

"I need to... talk with..." I mumbled sleepily.

"You can talk to me tomorrow. Sleep now, Butter,"

I felt warm lips brushing my forehead before I drifted off.

The next morning as I got ready for school, I realized that there were a lot of things that I didn't know.

Apparently, it seemed like I don't know my bra size, because right now

it feels like my br***sts were spilling out of my B cups.

Woah!

My jeans seemed tighter around my bottom area too, and my waist was still very tiny. What happened? Did I gain weight overnight?

Another thing I didn't know was how to break it to my friends that we were moving away from here.

I hadn't heard from Tom in a while. Is he still alive? If he is, does he hate me now?

I don't know how I should behave around Eros today. Should I be with him like we were yesterday, and the day before? Or Should I pretend that I didn't know him like I always did before.

If I become his girl, I'll be the latest gossip in school again. Not to mention all the girls, werewolves would definitely hate me.

I really don't know what to do, so I ended up trying to avoid him in school.

I managed to avoid the Hybrids and the populars all morning, much to my friends' annoyance. They thought I was behaving weirdly.

Nova was starting to worry about me. I felt sorry that my friends had to put up with someone like me.

At lunch time, though, it's hard to stay hidden. That other female Hybrid, Beauty was with them today.

And yes, I haven't told my friends about my mom's decision for us to move. They're going to freak.

Argh, I'm such a coward.

"Did you do something different with your make-up today," Alice said as she studied my face closely.

"Nope. In fact, I just wore my lip gloss today. nothing else."

"Hmm, maybe that's it," Alice said "Whatever it is, keep doing it. You look better without make-up I think."

"Are the Hybrids looking at us?" Nova asked me suddenly.

I was taken back at Nova, "they're looking at something behind us," I answered. I quickly took a peek, and to my dismay, they were all

looking in our direction.

I couldn't even pretend that they were looking at something behind us anymore. Maybe I should just leave the cafeteria now. I was still so hungry, though.

"Are you sure they're not looking at one of us? How can you be so sure?" Nova asked suspiciously again.

"Nope. They're not looking at us," I confirmed.

"Oh, but I think Nova's right. I think they're looking at this table. Don't you think so?" Alice nudged me.

"Why would they be looking at us?" I interrupted before any of my friends got the chance to answer. I got up and dumped the rest of my food in the dumpster except for the milkshakes. My stomach growled in protest.

I sneaked a quick peek. Yep, the four Hybrids; Eros, Arthur, Beauty and Adonis were still staring at us, or me. My heart thudded faster in my chest.

I think I better run.

"See you guys later. I need to use the library. Bye!" I lied, waving at my friends as I took to my heels.

Then I stumbled upon Tom walking in the hallway. Guilt consumed me. He had sad eyes. His lips were busted. One of his cheeks even looked swollen.

His healing process was taking too long, maybe because he wouldn't take any living creature's blood.

I pitied him.

"Tom," I called out. He stopped in his tracks when he heard me.

"Eden," he said in shock, "I can't be seen with you," his eyes frantically scanning the almost empty hallway.

Then I noticed that he was walking differently. I quickly dragged him to an empty classroom.

Poor Tom.

I pulled out a chair for him to sit, and sat on the other side of the table across from him.

"I'm so sorry, Tom," I apologized

"I heard he married Lyra, the Alpha's daughter yesterday. Why would he do that, if he was so interested in you?" He asked, gritting his teeth

"Well, you can say that I was his mate. A rejected one,"

"Oh," Tom exclaimed in realization "I get it now,"

"Look, I'm working on something... but till then, I'll just do his bidding and stay away from you. He said he was going to kill me the next time he sees me with you," Tom said with a little tremor in his voice.

"I understand you, Tom. Thank you," I said, and took his uninjured hand in mine.

I looked deep into his sorrowful eyes. Tom lifted my hand up to his busted lips, as though to kiss it, and at the same time the door bursts open.

Eros was standing there taking in the scene before him with narrowed eyes. His piercing sapphire blue eyes were zoning in on my hand in Tom's near his lips.

Somebody cleared his throat, and I was instantly aware of the other three Hybrids standing silently behind Eros.

Wow. This was so awkward.

Tom's eyes widened with surprise and fear. He raised his hands up in surrender "I didn't touch her. I swear,"

Eros's eyes were now fixed on me.



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