

## Chapter 17

Tom scurried out of there as fast as he could. I don't blame him. I want to do the same. Only that I don't think I can get away with it now...

Arthur patted Eros' back while Beauty smiled softly at me before they both leave. The third guy, Adonis looked at me in amusement, and released a slow melting smile.

He winked at me playfully before he patted Eros' back and left as well. Eros didn't take his eyes off of me the whole time.

We were all alone now.

"Hey?" I said awkwardly. My fingers were fidgeting with the hem of my blouse.

He looked so good today. Black denim, and a black t-shirt that fit him like gloves. A black leather jacket, with his thick dark silky hair that is always mussed up. He was dangerously gorgeous... and hot.

My fingers itched to touch a lock of his dark brown hair that curled at the nape of his neck. And that look in his piercing sapphire eyes. I seriously couldn't take the silence any much longer.

"Say something," I pleaded finally.

"What do you want me to say, Eden?" He stared on.

"I don't know. Just anything,"

"I don't know what to say, Eden. You've been avoiding me the whole morning today. When I found you, you're with someone else," He said it calmly, but somehow it sounded threatening.

"And Alone. With his lips kissing your hand. What was I supposed to think, Eden?" He continued. There was hurt, anger, and jealousy in his sapphire eyes.

Now I was feeling like a snitch. Eros had always been upfront about his feelings for me. As hard as it was for me to believe that this beautiful, powerful creature feels that way for someone like me. He was not the one being childish.

He has made it clear about what he wants.

I'm the one whose being nervous and petty.

What do I even want?

"Eros," I breathed softly.

He took a quick sharp intake of breath. It was if just hearing his name on my lips took his breath away.

"I'm sorry. I think I just got scared. You're you, and I am me. The way I feel for you... is overwhelming, and consuming. Nobody ever made me feel like you do. Not even my ex-mate. I don't know how to deal with it," I confessed.

We were both staring into each other's eyes. Trying to figure out, and read each other's thoughts.

The bell rang to indicate the commencement of classes.

A student entered the classroom we're in, and her eyes went big. She was staring us with curiosity.

We ignored her. And Eros grabbed my elbow and pulled me out of the school through the dance hall.

We walked past the oak tree and stopped not too far into the woods. I was not fully aware of my surrounding. All I could see was him.

"Do you want to be with me?" he asked suddenly.

"Yes," I whispered softly. I had never been so sure of what I wanted until that moment. I was scared, no doubt of being hurt again, but I truly wanted to be with him.

"Then be with me, Eden" he said. "I want you. All of you."

He was looking at me as if waiting for me to do something. There was an expectant look on his beautiful face as he stared at me.

For a minute I didn't understand what he wanted, but I noticed that his arms was opened.

He was laying it all out there. He stated what he wanted. Now it was my move.

I folded my shaky hands, and stepped up to him. In a second, I was in his arms.

Jolts of electricity shot through me. His warmth, power, and scent enveloped me. I felt weak and strong at the same time. This was where I want to be. In his arms...

"You are mine, Eden. There is no turning back. I don't share and I don't let go of what is mine. I won't give you up," He murmured as his lips brushed against my temple.

I swallowed nervously. The thought of me being his, scares me and excites me. It brought delicious shivers down my spine.

Eros and I decided to skip school after that.

Well... I suggested it. Eros was happy to go along with it.

So, Eros took my hand in his and I was in cloud nine, again. Everything was so beautiful and soothing.

He also seemed different when he's with me. At school or everywhere else, he is cold and aloof.

I don't think I ever saw him smile much before, but now he is playful, and mischievous when we're alone. His smile and laughter is so amazing that it makes me weak in the knees.

"Come on, Eden. Get on my back," he coaxed.

I stared at him, gobsmacked because he was going to try and jump to the other side of the river with me on his back.

The river is so wide that even the strongest werewolf won't be able to make a jump to the other side. I don't think.

"Nope," I refused, shaking my head and taking a few steps back away from him.

"Butter..." his tone was a warning as he walked towards me menacingly. Mischief settled his eyes.

"Eros," I said, matching his tone.

"Now, get on my back, Butter," he moved closer and hauled me onto his back.

Before I could say "don't do it," we were on the other side of the river.

We stopped by another cliff this time. We leaned on our backs close to the edge, next to each other. Soft breeze was blowing, the sky is blue and white fluffy clouds slowly formed different shapes.

Eros entwined our fingers together. His thumb kept drawing circles, and caressing my hand. It was funny how his simple touch can make my toes curl and my heart speed up.

"Hmm,"

I decided to tell him what had been bothering me since Lyra and Theo's wedding.

"My mother has decided that we're moving away from here. She'll be taking us to her aunty's pack. Red blood pack."

Eros slowly raised himself up on his elbow to look at me "You think your moving away can separate us, Butter? You are mine. No matter where you go, I'll find you."



Subscribed



343 Likes