

Chapter 20

"You are mine," he growled against my neck. "I will mark you and I will properly mate with you. I could feel his teeth grazing my skin. His canines sharpened. Wait. Is he marking me? Here? Now?"

"NO!" I struggled and pushed against him as hard as I could.

I felt his arousal against my upper thigh. All my squirming only excited him. His mouth latched onto my neck and I struggled wildly.

I pushed with all my strength. I heard a loud bang and in the next instance, I realize that I was free.

Alpha Theo is slumped against the opposite wall with Eros standing over him. One of Theo's arms is bent the wrong way. The lockers behind him had a big mark on them.

Eros looked so dangerous. His eyes were all black. It reminded me of my own eyes yesterday.

He was breathing hard as if was trying to calm himself, but his stance was threatening. Dangerous power emanates from him in strong waves. Even the crowd shrank back.

His hand reached down to grab Theo by the neck. He did with ease, and Theo winced, his arm was dangling uselessly at an awkward angle.

Three Hybrids easily pushed through the student body.

Arthur and Adonis grabbed him on his shoulders, and arms. Beauty walked over to my side and held my shoulder. She touched my face gently

"Are you okay?" she asked softly.

I nodded, staring at the scene before me nervously. I realize how serious this is and how ugly this could turn out to be.

The Kings cousin, and an Alpha of a pack.

"Go to him. Only you can calm him down now." Beauty whispered calmly.

I nodded again and walked on unsteady legs to stand in front of him. My Eros...

He was staring down at Theo, and I could see how hard he was

struggling to hold on to his form and stay in control.

"Eros," I whispered but he doesn't seem to hear me.

"Baby," I tried again. This time, turning his face towards me and cupping his cheeks in my palms.

His eyes was two black shiny soulless thing. Dark blue veins decorated the surface of his skin, spreading from his eye sockets down across his cheeks, and snaking down to his neck.

I could feel his power. Dark and dangerous. My heartbeat increased, but not from fear. I realize that his dark strong power excites me.

I stroked his face gently and he closed his eyes. He released Theo with a loud thump as he leaned closer to me.

"She's my mate. She is mine," Theo said defiantly.

Is he kidding me right now? I am trying to save his sorry self. No sane werewolf in his position would say anything now.

Eros' head quickly snapped down. His dark focus was once again on Theo. "She is mine now. She belongs to me, mutt," his voice was unrecognizable.

I heard a deep rumble in his chest. I didn't know what that means, but I quickly grabbed his face in my hands again and pulled it to me.

When I got his eyes back on me, I tugged at his hands trying to pull him away just in case Theo decides to open his big mouth again. He stared at me, refusing to budge.

"Please, Eros... baby," I pleaded with another tug, this time he allowed me.

The crowd parted as I pulled him away. I didn't know where I was leading him to, all I knew was that I needed to get him away from there.

We ended up at the back door of the school. I pushed open the door and pulled us out with a deep sigh.

As soon as we were out the door, he grabbed me by my shoulders and presses his face into my neck.

"You are mine. Mine. All mine," he repeated as breaths me in.

Suddenly he pushed me back. His nose still flaring, and black eyes. "You smell like him," he growled fiercely. The dark blue veins once again

appeared over his face.

"But I don't want him. I am only yours," I whispered urgently, clutching his muscular arms tightly.

"Say that again. Tell me that you're mine."

"I'm yours. Eros, I'm all yours."

Eros drove me to a beautiful mansion at the outskirts of the pack.

Even now I'm not sure how much control he has over himself. Once in a while I caught him clenching his jaw, or balling his fists around the steering wheel till his knuckle turned white.

"Is this your house?" I asked

"It belongs to all of us, though Arthur makes most of the decisions regarding the house, the rest of us wouldn't care less."

He opened the massive door to the sight of an impressive grand foyer. The foyer has a high ceiling with a dome skylight. It opens up to a grand staircase. The gleaming marble floor reflects the light from the skylight as well as the huge crystal chandelier that hangs in the middle of the room. Everything is in cream, accented with black and gold. Either side of the staircase opens up to other areas of the house.

This was more impressive than the Alpha's pack house. The Alpha's house use to be the most beautiful house I had ever seen.

"Arthur likes luxury," Eros said, as he led me up the staircase. I figured that he was very close to this Arthur because he keeps talking about him.

We walked past several doors on the second floor until we got to the end of the hallway. He opened the last door, and waited for me to get in.

"This is my room," he said as soon as we stepped in. His room was easily 10 sizes bigger than my bedroom.

The walls are white. Everything else is in gold. There's a massive king size bed in the middle with an abstract painting behind it.

Also was a sitting area, with a sofa, chairs and table. There's a big screen TV across it.

"You can have a shower here. There are fresh towels in the bathroom," he said as he pushed his bathroom door open. He handed me some clothing items.

I tilted my eyebrow "You want me to take a shower?"

He leaned back against the wall with his head back, and his eyes closed. He looked tortured. "Every time I smell him on you, it's like my control is slipping away and I am trying so hard not to go to him now and rip his heart right out of his chest," he growled.

Oh, okay. We definitely don't want that.

So, I quickly grabbed the garments and step into the bathroom, locking the door behind me.

His bathroom was impressive too. There was a golden shower but it's the deep tub right in the middle of the huge bathroom that got my attention.

I settled in and used his shampoo and soap. I think I now smell like Eros.

After drying off with a thick fluffy towel, I wore my underwear back on. There was no way that I was going to walk around without any underwear on.

The clothes he gave me; his white shirt comes down just a few inches above my knees. His boxer shorts disappeared underneath his shirt also. It makes it look like I wasn't wearing any pants.

When I opened the door, he was sitting on the sofa with a laptop "Are you finally done?" he asked with an amused smile. He looks more relaxed now.

I just poked my tongue out. I knew I stayed long there because of his bathtub.

"I think I'm in love with your bathtub," I giggled.

"Are you now?" he drawled lazily and got to his feet.

"I didn't think that I would have to compete with bathtubs," He eyes settled on my bare legs "You look so sexy in my shirt," he said as he steps in closer. "Now you smell like you're supposed to."

"What do I smell like?" I teased him.

His hands gripped my waist, as he playfully pulled me closer, making me gasp. My heart hammered against my chest. His thick dark eyelashes swept down over his cheeks as he closed his eyes, and his nostrils flared when he took a deep breath close to my neck. It sent

shivers up down my spine.

"Delicious," he whispered. His warm breath fanned my neck. "Now tell me again that you're mine."

"I'm yours, Eros,"

He opened his eyes and I am mesmerized. His beautiful sapphire eyes are so piercing, and hungry.

"Goddess, you are so beautiful," he whispered huskily "And all mine," his voice sounded so possessive. Then his eyes studied my features, his black eyelashes swept down and they focus on my lips.

His breathing quickened, and so does mine. He leaned down slowly as if waiting for my reaction...



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