

Chapter 5

When I met up with my friends during lunch, Alice was bursting with excitement. Apparently, Nova had filled her in on the details.

"I wish I was there," Alice squealed, as we stood in line to get our food.

"You should have seen her, I think I created a baddie!" Nova purrs in excitement.

"Remind me not to cross you girls," Alice giggled, before taking her orders.

"You are innocently more cruel than us," Nova smirked as we walked to a table with our tray of food. As we sat, we noticed the glares from the popular table.

Theo was nowhere to be seen but Lyra and her minions were giving me deathly glares. I shrugged and looked away.

"Only if looks could kill," Nova grinned mischievously. We burst out laughing. But what did these people expect of me? They expected me to sulk in silence and die, maybe?

Maybe that is what would have happened if not for my friends, my mother, my sister, and my wolf. Tiara is strong and I am so proud of her.

"So now, all you have to do is get yourself a boyfriend," Nova said as we walked back to the classroom. I sighted the four hybrids walking on the hallway.

"Yeah, like I can just meet anyone to ask him to be my boyfriend," I snorted.

"Yes, you can- especially if he is unmated or lost his mate, then you two will have a future together," Alice smiled reassuringly

"So, Eden, don't you have a crush? Someone you can meet?" Nova smirked, plopping her hands on my shoulders.

One person quickly came to mind but I pushed it down.

"Nope," I said

"You have to have at least one!" Alice urged "This school is filled with dreamy and hot men. Think of one name," she said

Eros.

I shook my head again, fighting the smile that threatened to slip.

That one name that keeps resounding in my head. Eros.

He has a strong, angular face, dark and silky hair, unique blue eyes, long eyelashes, and pink lips. But here's the catch—he's both a werewolf and a vampire, making him seem untouchable.

I remember how I first met Eros. It was a year ago. He and the King of the Wolves and Vampires came to visit the Silver Moon pack as they do, visiting every pack and clan in the world.

I was on my knees, scrubbing the floor. A punishment Lyra gave me before they walked in. I looked up, and there he was staring right at me. He was so huge and tall, and radiated power and authority and ...so beautiful.

I had never seen a man so beautiful before, it was surreal. His shoulders were so broad that they almost filled the door. I completely forgot about the King and just drooled at the man beside him.

His skin had a smooth, golden tan, resembling honey. Thick brown hair, a bit tousled with silky locks, fell across his forehead, framing strong, arched dark brows.

His face was perfectly symmetrical with noticeable cheekbones, a straight nose, and a sharp jaw leading to a strong chin. However, it was his sapphire eyes, framed by thick, long lashes, that captivated me the most. The intensity in his gaze held me, making it impossible to look away.

"Your Majesty," Alpha Griffin and Luna interrupted, bowing before King Pison.

I learned later that Eros was the king's cousin and one of the strongest breeds in the supernatural world. However, what I didn't understand was why he never left the silver moon pack that day.

He, and some other hybrids. Four of them, three males and a female, took a house on the outskirts of the town and started attending our school.

I told no one, not even my friends about my crush. I guess the feeling was one-sided because when school started, he never looked at me once. I doubt that he even knew I existed. It was foolish of me to think

that he would take cognizance of the omega scrubbing the floor.

Well my crush died suddenly afterwards after meeting Theo... well, not fully. I think I still have a crush on him even now. I just ignore it the best I can and pretend that I don't see him with his friends, even when I take a little peek once in a while. Just a little.

Should I go and talk to him? Tell him to be my boyfriend? I pondered as I saw him and his friends still walking casually like they had nowhere important to be, while other students scurried out the exit door.

No one ever dared to approach or talk to the Hybrids before. Even the girls who openly admired them with lustful stares never said a word. Despite finding the Hybrids attractive, everyone knows them to be aloof, mysterious, and quite intimidating.

"You girls go ahead, I want to use the restroom," I told Alice and Nova.

They looked at me suspiciously before walking off. They can't know that I am trying to talk to a hybrid, but at least let me try before they pair me up with someone else.

I summoned courage and approached them. The hallway was almost clear, so I tapped him on the shoulder, "Excuse me, Eros? Can I talk to you for a minute?"

He turned around, and words died in my throat. Oh goddess, he was so beautiful, and perfect and big — and intimidating. What was I thinking?

He tilted an eyebrow in question when I stood there gaping at him with my mouth open. I gulped "Uhm, forget it. Never mind, sorry! Bye!!" I said and took to my heels in embarrassment.

I had made it halfway to the corridors when he appeared in front of me in a flash. I blinked in surprise.

"Oh no, you don't get to have my attention and runoff," he smiled sensually.

Wow, Hybrids have amazing speed. There's no way I would get away from him if he refused to let me go.

I sighed and tore my eyes away from his mesmerizing gaze.

"You want to tell me what you stopped me for?" he asked, sounding amused. I stared at my shoes nervously.

Did he really expect me to answer that? Oh goddess, I can't think when

I look at him – or when I see him looking at me, or when he's anywhere near me.

I took a few steps backward, and he moved closer until my back hit a locker. "So?" he asked, sounding amused.

I swear, I couldn't breathe as he towered over me, his scent filling my nostrils.

I fondled my fingers nervously, "I just thought that maybe– maybe we could be friends,"

"You want us; you and I to be friends?" his eyes held a wicket glint.

My cheeks burned red "Y–yes," I nodded, trying to look away again.

His fingers came to tilt my chin softly,"No Butter, you and I can't be friends. We are much more..."

My heart stopped beating.



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