

## Chapter 6

What did you say?" I asked, but he licked his lips.

"Don't you think that skirt is too short for you to be walking around in?" he said, straightening his shoulders.

What? That is so random.

Why does he care if my skirt is too short? When did he start caring about my looks?

I was still deep in my confusion when I suddenly felt a hand touch my skirt pocket. Eros's.

He pulled out my cellphone and began typing into it, without even asking for my pin number.

His phone rang once, then he canceled the call.

My eyes bulged from their sockets. What is he doing?

"Now, I have your number," He grinned cockily and slowly pushed my phone into my palm

"See you some other time, Butter,"

Butter.

Then he is gone.

I forced myself to breathe. My crush just took my number.

Eros just took my number!

"Yessssssssssssssss!" I squealed, jumping into the air.

I turned to go back to class when I smelt them. My doom.

Lyra and her minions.

My heartbeat accelerated.

"Eden!" Lyra hissed. Oh, no.... "You and I, need to talk,"

I gulped, looking around for an escape route. The hallway was empty and quiet.

"Whats'up, Lyra?" I tried to be bold.

She signaled her four minions to grab me. The tall girls grabbed my arms and legs, digging their claws into my skin. They carried me

roughly to the restroom.

Lyra trailed menacingly behind.

"Help me," I called to my Wolf, Tiara.

But she couldn't do anything. As usual, we were so weak.

It felt like something was draining our energy.

Lyra flashed a wicked smile when they threw me onto the wall.

Gbam! My body felt the impact of the hit. I curled to the floor, curling in pain.

I was alone with five girls who hated my very existence. They could kill me and no one would care.

The girls dragged me to my feet again, and Lyra came into view.

"Well, well, well if it isn't the rejected mate," Lyra said, grabbing my jaw tightly. Her minions laughed.

"Rejected only, because you lost yours," I barked.

Her eyes blazed in anger, and the next minute, my face was reeling backward from a hard slap.

"How dare you?!" She growled, baring her claws at my face. She raised it and hit my face again.

Blood streaked down my cheeks.

"Blitch, Theo is mine now, and you will stay far from him!" she said, hitting my face umpteenth.

Then she kicked my legs and I fell onto the hard floor again.

I bit back the searing pain in my body. Everywhere hurts. I tried not to sob. Not to show that her actions were breaking me.

"This is just a warning," she crouched to my level, pulling my hair hard

"The next time I see that you're trying to get my mate to notice you. I'll kill you!" she promised and walked off with her minions.

I laid on the floor for minutes, and hours before standing up.

I felt numb. I wasn't going to cry, I was done crying for people who didn't value me.

Slowly I stood up to examine my face by the mirror above the sink.

I knew I had missed a class or two.

How no one came to help me in the restroom is not a mystery. It's Lyra after all. She has the school at her Beck and calls. Her mother; Luna Belle is the principal.

I stared at my reflection, noticing that my make-up was mostly gone. Some stain of mascara and eyeliner smudged underneath and at the corners of my eyes.

My cheeks are red and swollen, with scratches of dried blood from Lyra's nails.

I lifted my shirt slowly and traced the bruise from the impact of the fall.

It was as nasty as the bruises I had before whenever Theo was having his "fun" with Lyra or some other girl. I wouldn't know.

I washed my face and fixed my clothes so that nobody would see the ugly scars on my body.

Then the bell rang.

Arrrgh... I need to still get to class.

If anything, I just want to go home and hide from this cruel world.

As I walked down the hallway to my next class, I was nearly positive that I saw all the three hybrids; Eros' friends turned their heads to look at me.

Their jaws were etched tightly as though they were angry about something.

Eros wasn't with them. Maybe he had a different class.

Besides, the hybrids couldn't possibly care about anything that happened to me. I was nothing to them.

It was just a few minutes ago that Eros knew I existed.

I shrugged it off as I slipped into the next class. The teacher barely took in my appearance and looked away.

I caught Lyra's smirk and her minions' giggles.

Nova's eyes could only widen in shock when she saw my face.

"What happened?" she mouthed

I simply forced a smile at her and looked away. I went to seat at the

back of the class and tried concentrating on whatever the teacher was saying.

Even in that state, my wolf couldn't help but anticipate Theo to come to class.

Stupid Wolf. I almost swore at her.

The better I reject him, the better for me.

"No, don't reject our mate!" Tira cried in my head.

I simply blocked her feelings. I hated everything and wanted to smash or hurt something.

Nova kept throwing notes at me, but I ignored her.

Immediately after the lecture was over, I rushed out and ran all the way to the school gate.

"Eden," A voice halted my tracks. It was Tom.

Tom, the creepy guy.

"What?" I tried not to roll my eyes at him. He was wearing an oversized shirt with big framed glasses.

Tom is that one vampire who removed his two fangs because he wanted to be normal, and then chose Silvermoon pack of all places in the supernatural world to move into.

I knew what he wanted. He keeps asking me out with the same sly excuse.

"Eden, tomorrow is my birthday. Can I have a date with you?"

"No, sorry," I said, attempting to walk away but he held my hand firmly.

"Please," he said desperately

"What do you want with me? Leave me alone!" I gritted angrily.

Just then, I saw Theo and his friends coming towards the school gate. They were leaving school too.

A wicked thought came to mind.

"Yes, sure. I'll go on the date with you," I said to Theo and his friends hearing. Then I tiptoed and planted a kiss on Tom's cheeks.