

## Chapter 8

I smoothened my black gown, trying to hide my fidgeting hands as I sat with Tom in his car. He was dressed in a black suit and looked good for a date.

Alice and Nova had been so shocked when I mentioned Tom.

"You agreed to go out on a date with him? But he is so creepy," I could hear Alice's whining voice in my head.

"Yes, maybe" I shrugged "but he has been interested in me for as long as I could remember,"

"Alice," Nova called softly "he may be the dark scientist or softie vampire as people call him, but he could just be what Eden needs,"

"Okay," Alice pouted, crossing her arms "I still do not like him,"

"Are you good?" Tom asked, touching my bare lap. I forced down the urge to vomit.

"Yeah, sure" I answered, "can you wind down the glasses, I feel hot,"

He smirked and caressed my lap before winding down the glasses. My skin wanted to crawl...

His hands were back on my lap and I slowly removed them; knitting his fingers into mine "Why did you come to Silver Moon Pack?" I asked to distract him from touching my laps.

"I came for you," he said, but when he saw the fear in my eyes. He chuckled "I was just kidding,"

Phew. I breathed in relief.

"I left my coven because I wanted to experience normalcy. I didn't want to be a vampire anymore," he answered

"So, how is that going for you?" I asked

"Going well, at least I have you now," he smiled wickedly

Can this guy not be any creepier? There is nothing special about me.

As soon as we stepped inside the restaurant, I knew something was about to go wrong.

I could smell Theo and his friends.

I looked around, but I didn't see them anywhere.

Maybe they came here earlier, I convinced myself.

Their scent was still very strong, so they couldn't be so far.

We were shown to our seats and a waitress promptly gave us a menu.

I chose grilled curried chicken thighs with charred vegetable rice, while Tom chose Pasta with burst tomato and Mascarpone.

For dessert, I chose waffles with whipped cream. I love those so much. Tom picked caramel-topped ice cream.

As the waitress went to bring our meal, I told him "This is so nice, Tom. The place, and everything, thank you"

The restaurant's ambiance was amazing and the smell of food was mouth-watering.

I sensed that people here were werewolves.

"Hello, Eden. What a surprise to see you here," a familiar voice said. I turned to see Theo.

Tom frowned as he noticed the group of popular boys from school were here, crowding around our table.

They were ten in number.

"Good choice, Tom." Theo said and pulled another chair from a neighboring table "This is a nice place. The food is good too. You don't mind us joining you, do you?"

He slid in, using his feet to touch mine.

"Theo," I growl warningly.

"Yes, sweetheart?" Theo casually sipped from the water before me. He sits back comfortably, while his eyes looked between me and Tom lazily.

"You know what, Tom? Let's go somewhere else," I told Tom and tried to grab his hand so we could leave there.

Theo suddenly grabbed my wrist tightly, almost painfully "Stay, Eden," He smiled but his tone is commanding and cold.

The smile didn't reach his eyes. I gritted my teeth and stared at him defiantly.

"Some people don't know how to respect people's privacy," I said "and now the table is crowded,"

"For the record, Eden and I are on a date. Do excuse us," Tom snarled at Theo, his eyes turning black.

Theo simply smirked "What does a fangless Vampire have over me? And just you're forgetting, you're in my pack— you would show respect to your Alpha," he barked at Tom.

"You are simply on the path to become Alpha. Not yet, until you marry the Alpha's daughter," Tom grinned wickedly "What do you think Alpha Griffin would do when he finds out that you're interested in another woman?"

"Is that so? You're threatening your Alpha?" Theo chuckled, standing to his feet as well.

"Just stay away from Eden," Tom said defiantly

"Eden is mine!" Theo growled. By now, all the customers had rushed out because of the scene. The workers and managers were all hiding somewhere.

Theo put his arms possessively around my neck. I tried to squirm out of his hold but he was too strong "This woman here is mine, and she is not supposed to go out on a date with anyone else,"

"Flick you, Theo!" I swore, unable to take it anymore. He just had to come and ruin everything "I am not yours, and never will be!"

That seemed to be the last straw because Theo grabbed the back of my neck roughly and smashed my lips against his.

His canines grazed my lips, and I knew his wolf was itching to claim me.

Even like this, sparks still flew between us. I struggled to stop him as he grinds his lower body against mine.

I could feel how hard he was.

"Leave me alone, go mate Lyra like you did last night," I yelled at him

"Oh, sweetheart, don't worry about Lyra. She'll be my strong Luna, and have wonderful pups for me— while you, my Omega; I'll keep you just to make me happy. Don't worry you'll be well taken care of,"

Tears pooled in my eyes.

I feel sick. My head is spinning.

This was another worse form of rejection, and Tiara recognized it too.

He is going to make Lyra his Luna, while I become his mistress. His common whore...

"Take her home," he instructs two of his boys.

The rest seven boys circled Tom as two boys grabbed my numb body.

I couldn't think or speak, as Theo and his gang started punching Tom.

Tears cascaded down my cheeks as I thought about Theo and I, Eros, and the unfair fight between Tom and eight werewolves.

"Oh dear moon goddess, won't you be merciful to me?"

I didn't know that my fate was about to change...



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