



17 CHAPTER 17

Eros Pov 1

Her cheeks reddened, she blushed harder, pressing her fingers into my shoulders, a sorry attempt to halt my movement.

"Bully," she murmured, sounding aggrieved.

I laughed, a loud genuine laughter, not the practiced one that always left my lips, surprise etched on her face as she stared at me.

"What?" I stopped laughing,

"I just realized that I've never seen you laugh so freely," she said.

I helped her sit on the couch, "I'm sorry" she apologised.

"For?" I wondered, that was unexpected.

"I should have come to you to train me" I felt a sharp pinch in my heart seeing her speak head lowered like a child who had done something grievous

"Hey," I called out gently, raising her face to meet mine, "I can never be angry at you, don't ever lower your head when speaking to me."

She nodded gently, a wide smile spread



across her face, my heart skipped a beat just from watching it.

"What do you do for fun?" She suddenly asked.

I froze, clearly not expecting the question, Eden stirred in my head, waking from one of his unending slumbers. He has been oddly quiet ever since we found Aella.

"Read" I replied,

She looked at me in disbelief, then chuckled.

"What's funny?"

"You" she pointed at me, "read, for fun?"

"Not necessarily fun, but, yes"

"No games to play?"

"What's that?" I wondered

Her eyes widened, "you're kidding right?" She laughed, clutching her stomach in the process "Good one—wait, you're not kidding?" Shock was written on her face as she took in my serious face

"No"

"Wow" she whispered, "you really don't know what games are?"

"Not that I can think of"

"Old man" she smiled, "were you born in an alien world"

"Never had the time to pay attention to much things" I shrugged

"Not even in childhood, I mean, your parents must have played some games with you right?"

"They didn't" My jaw clenched at the mention of my parents, I dug my fingers into my palm, the pain calmed my raging heart.

"That's sad. Games are things I do for fun and sometimes as a hobby, you should try it sometimes, you would enjoy" she said.

"Okay" I nodded. Anything to put a smile on my mate's face

"You've never told me about your parents?"

"Next time" I assured her, "it's a long story.

Wanting to feel her body warmth, I curled my arms round her, sniffing her scent, it seemed to have a calming effect.

"Tell me about your day" I whispered, not wanting her to stop talking, her voice, sweet and soft, made me want to do things.

"Nothing much happened, I spent it with Brianne" she replied

"What do you think of our pack?" Fuck I love

the sound of that, "Our" soon we'll have "our pups" Eden mentally nodded.

Finally, me and the bastard agreed on something, and not him fighting me at every turn or opportunity he gets.

"We won't always fight if you aren't so strong headed," Eden commented

Right, I had forgotten that he could hear my thoughts, "Maybe you should try agreeing with my ideas for a change"

"Your ideas could ruin us"

"I'm not the one at risk of going feral,"

That seemed to shut him up, I turned my attention back to Aella, only to find she's fallen asleep.

I smiled, removing the strands of her black hair from her face, she looked like an angel, with pouty pink lips begging to be kissed, Fuck, I could feel little Eros stirring awake.

I forced myself to calm down, inhaling her scent was doing little to nothing to help. I transferred her to the bed, helping her relax properly, she stirred then continued her sleep.

I should send her back to her room, but the selfish part of me just wanted her to be around for a while longer.



"Our mate is beautiful" Eden said

"That she is," I agreed.

"Let's mark her now" Eden growled,

"No" I replied, tempting as it may be, I would never do anything that could remotely put her in danger. My bite was lethal to any ordinary wolf, not to talk of a wolfless one.

"She's our mate, she was made for us" he argued.

"And what if you're wrong?"

"I'm not, she can take it"

"With her wolf? Yes, but what if she dies without it? Would you bear the consequences?"

That shut him up. I sighed, "the thought of her walking around without my mark kills me every second, my gums itch to mark her as mine eternally, but we need to be patient. She need her wolf,"

"She's meant to have it?" He murmured in an unsure voice.

"I know" I replied, "We'll get to the root of this buddy" I called out

He shut himself off, retreating to the deeper part of my mind.

I curled my arms around her, watching her sleep so peacefully soothed any impure thought I had about her now. My patience was wearing thin, I could feel it, Eden wasn't having it easy either.

I could feel the chains around him snapping each passing minute, "how do we call out your wolf Aella"

"No"

"Help"

"Let go"

"Ahh"

The sound of Aella's screams jolted me awake, she was drenched in sweat, her face pinched together, tears streamed down her face, her body tensed and trembling.

She was having a night tremor, "shhhh" I whispered into her ears, gathering into my arms I rocked her gently. I must have dozed off while watching her.

I had learnt from experience not to wake a person having night tremors, comfort and reassurance always worked whenever my mum had one of her episodes.

I rocked her gently until the tremors stopped,



she calmed down, drifting off to sleep once more, her breathing became lighter.

Tremors never happened for no reason, there was always something behind them, "what have you been through?"

I lifted her back to the bed, but she held onto me tightly, refusing to let go. I tried to pry her hands away but she held on.

I carried her up, wrapping her legs round my waist before laying down, with her head on my chest, hugging her, I drifted off once more, with only one thought in mind,

How do I uncover the pool of mysteries surrounding my mate?

Comment ⁰



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Send Gift