

18 CHAPTER 18

Aella 1

"Ahhh" a soft sound tore through my lips, the light from the bulb threatening to blind me as I blinked my eyes open.

I shut my eyes, I was lying on something solid, my arms seemed to be wrapped around something, or rather.... Someone.

"Whatttt.." I opened my eyes to be greeted by a sight I never thought I'd see. Eros. Under me, sleeping. All his defenses were down, he looked so, innocent, or rather harmless.

"Wow" I thought to myself, taking in his features, long lashes that I haven't noticed, his lips, a heavy shade of red, his brows, full. Freeing my hands with minimal struggle, I traced my hands down the jagged scar on his cheeks.

It brought out his features even more, he stirred at the contact, I froze, heart pounding, he would definitely think it creepy if he were to see me this way.

Wait? Back up? How did I end up in this state? I remember sleeping on the bed. I don't sleep walk, so that's out of the question, did he do it himself?



A warm feeling spread through my heart at the thought that he might have slept with me, maybe he doesn't despise me, I wondered watching my cute mate.

I giggled at his cuteness, Big Bad Alpha Eros, is such a cutie. Feeling emboldened, I did the exact thing that came to my mind, I caressed his lips. It felt soft under my fingers.

"Someone is happy this morning" his lips moved, a hoarse sound escaping from it, but his eyes remained shut. Has he been awake all this time? Heat crept to my cheeks, I tried lifting myself from him, but his arms wrapped around me tightly, refusing to let go.

"You..."

"Good morning to you too, beautiful. No morning kiss?" He teased fully opening his eyes, they shone brightly under the light, his mismatched pupils peered deeply into mine, lost in them, I didn't realise when he stole a kiss before letting me go.

"Bully" I shot at him.

He chuckled, a deep baritone, "Only for you, beautiful"

I blushed furiously, realising he had slept in only his briefs and I had been on top of him all these while. "Pervert" I turned, my heart



pounding in my chest.

"Are you shy baby girl?" My body swayed slightly, feeling him behind me, hot air touching the tip of my ears. How did he get so close without me noticing? Alphas and their stupid powers.

"I...I'm not" I replied, not daring to turn, I couldn't take all this. His arm wrapped round me, pulling me closer to him, he snuggled into my neck, "you had a nightmare" he said quietly.

I froze, all the feelings from earlier evaporating into thin air. How am I just noticing that I had slept peacefully for the first time in a while, I hadn't heard the screams, not even the tiniest bit last night. Did he have anything to do with it?

He sighed, and turned me to face him. He was already dressed, it seems my mate is fast in a lot of things. "Talk to me, love," he said softly.

"I don't...." I began, but thought better of it, I clamped my mouth shut instead,

"Aella," he placed his hands on my shoulders, bending to my eye level.

"Night terrors are dangerous, most people die from them. I.." he stopped, like the next part was difficult to say but taking a deep breath he continued, "I thought I was going to lose you"

his voice trembled at the last part. Sounding nothing like the firmness of Alphas that I'd grown up to know and experience.

"I don't know..." I muttered, lowering my eyes.

"Please," he lifted my hand, pressing a deep kiss on it.

"I've always had nightmares as a child, it stopped, but then started again, this time stronger and with full force, the next always worse than the last" I confessed.

He hummed, going into deep thoughts, his brows creasing. "It's fine, we'll tackle this together, you're not alone" he reassured.

Tears brimmed in my eyes, streaks rolling down involuntarily before I could stop it, I sniffed trying to wipe them or at least hold it back but it proved impossible to do.

"Did I say something wrong? I'm so sorry. Please don't cry" Eros face went from shocked to scared, laughter rippled from me in-between sobs.

"you didn't do anything" I smiled, he gave me a confused look obviously not knowing what to do about the situation.

"Thank you" I whispered, no one has ever



told me I wasn't alone or that they were there for me. I had always had to deal with things on my own, scorn, rejections, derogatory remarks, hatred, all of it.

"There's no need for thanks between us baby girl, You're mine." He said with certainty.

Hope lit up in my heart. My mate won't abandon me, he doesn't hate me.

"I think someone is watching me." I told him

"People are always watching love, after all you came back with their Alpha."

"Not like that. Someone is spying on me, I've been feeling eyes on me, it creeps me out" I shuddered remembering the familiar feeling of goosebumps every time I felt the eyes

"Eyes?" His eyes narrowed.

"Yea, I heard something and I followed my instinct to the bushes where coincidentally I ran into Braz,"

"Braz?"

"Yeah, said he was on patrol."

"Braz doesn't patrol"

"I'm not lying, he really said he was on patrol, before he offered to send me back to the pack house and before we passed the training

ground and I convinced him to train me." I insisted, hoping he would believe me.

"That's strange," he said, "when did you start feeling the eyes?"

"After I got here."

"It's alright, I'm here, don't be scared. Nothing would happen" he caressed my hair.

I leaned into his touch, my chest feeling lighter already, maybe telling him was a good decision. I just hope he believes me.

"Aella, he suddenly called"

"Hmmm?" I answered, taken aback, hearing my name from his lips felt odd, not in a bad way.

"Keep training with Braz, I promise nothing would ever go wrong, focus on training. I won't let you be alone with him, ever"

"Okay" I agreed. I needed to be stronger and if Braz was the way to it, I'm gonna take it.

"I have my eyes on you, always. Okay?" He placed his head on mine, our eyes locking.

Mesmerized, I nodded. His eyes flashed red. His body tensed. The atmosphere shifted.

"I'll be back," he said stiffly. Gone was the tender man from minutes back. He turned and left without waiting for a reply.

