90 CHAPTER 90

Eros Pov 1

My eyes blinked open, the air was damp, the surroundings were murky, but I had good eye sight, so I could barely make out where I was.

I sat up, taking in my new location, "Alpha" Xavier called

I turned, he and the others were in an opposite cell— yes, that's where we were kept, in cells, the bars were probably laced with wolfsbane.

"Are you okay?" I asked,

"Yes, but I can't recall anything from how we got here, one minute we were searching for you the next we were," he muttered, confused.

"The others?"

"A bit dazed, but unharmed" he responded.

"Good." I nodded, they didn't kill us, that's good news, means our captors didn't want us dead. I'm guessing we've been taken by the king the Dryad spoke off.

"How long have I been asleep?" I asked.

"Roughly a day" he muttered, "cowards, wouldn't even come out from the dark, locking us in these filthy cells like animals, best hope I don't come in contact with any of them" he growled.

"A day?" Odd, my mind drifted to the sweet scent I had perceived just before I passed out, my lips stretched into a smile.

"They had drugged us, smart move" I laughed.

Xavier looked at me like I had grown two heads, "What's funny Alpha?"

"You wouldn't understand" I shook my head, this king sounded fun, the kind of fun that told me that I was in for quite an adventure.

"Get some rest Xavier," I ordered, "you'll need it" I said, before sitting cross legged and closing my eyes.

What did I miss? My thoughts drifted back to when I met Tryga, firstly a tree showing up in the middle of nowhere was suspicious, followed by the timely arrival of her brother just before she could talk about her mother.

Her eyes held no lies in them, so either she

had been unconsciously used as a bait to set a trap by someone who knew I was coming, or she was just too good and I didn't notice anything off about her.

If the latter were to be true then she is truly formidable, but I would go for the former, this so-called king is quite formidable, calculating even.

After what seemed like hours, a lock clicked,the sound of doors scraping followed by footsteps, "Hey, prisoner, get up. It's time to meet the king" a cold voice sneered,

"Watch your tongue or I'll watch it for you" Drew snarled, baring his fangs, he was now awake, Xavier has obviously brought them up on the recent happenings.

"Shut it mutt," the voice responded.

Sigh.

"Drew" I called, my voice carrying a warning.

He bowed, retreating,

"That's right mutt, listen to your Alpha" the male responded.

I sized him up, male, pale looking body,

unusually red lips, his image fit the ancient descriptions of Vampires, beings I had only seen from ancient records

"Move it Mutt, stop standing around like a fool" he growled.

I shot him a look, he took an unconscious step back, then mustered courage, "keep staring and I might just poke your eyes out."

Without a word I stood and followed him out,

"Alpha" Xavier called out,

"Watch after the others" I simply replied.

The man led me down a hall, the surroundings were quiet, I could barely make out a sound, except the sound of our footsteps and my breaths.

Surprisingly I couldn't hear the sound of his breaths, finally we got to a large oak like door, two wooden statues stood by the sides.

Getting closer to the door cracks began forming on the statues, the cracks spread faster the closer we got to the door.

The male just kept moving till he finally tried to open the door, one of the statues opened its eyes,

My eyes widened, it fixed its gaze on me, sending unease creeping down my spine,

Golems. I uttered,

It looked at the figure ahead of me, then shut its eyes back, the cracks from both statues disappearing like they had never existed.

No doubt, they would have attacked if they hadn't seen the male.

"What are you looking at, move it?" He snapped, knocking systematically on the door before it opened on its own.

"Enter mutt," he growled,

I chuckled, "call me that just one more time" I dared him,

His face turned white, "don't think for even one second that I'm afraid of you," he spat and left, the door shutting beside him.

Now alone, I walked further in, heading straight for the throne at the other end, in it sat a young figure with a bored expression on his face.

His eyes lit up with intrigue on sighting me, "Alpha Eros, what a pleasure"

"You know who I am." I noted, "that means

you must know why I'm here then"

"Not one to beat around the bush" he smacked his lips, "you're no fun, that's sad" he pouted.

"Enough time has already been wasted" I replied, Aella must be expecting me, I didn't want to keep her waiting for too long.

"Missing your mate I presume"

My eyes narrowed, "for a supposedly isolated king, you seem well informed."

"Oh, what better way to pass time than gaining information?"

A voice whispered beside my ears, cold air touching me, the hairs on my body stood instantly, how did he get behind me?

I hadn't noticed when he moved, that alone spoke volumes—he absolutely could not be taken lightly.