

## Chapter 12

The glint in his eyes told me that he was just saying what I wanted to hear. Like he's just giving me the time that I want, but not too long.

The aura between us changed after that. Eros made an effort to make me feel more at ease around him.

We decided to get to know each other better, while we walk away from the park to my home.

It was surprising on how I was freely able to talk with him. I seemed to be able to make him laugh with my ability to say odd things.

After a while, I forgot how intimidating he could be.

Every now and then, when I glanced up at him, my breath hitched at how perfect he looked. His 6'5 height towers my 5'7.

However, I don't feel that intimidating, powerful aura anymore. In fact, it felt as though that power was enveloping me.

It made me feel powerful, protected and loved. Like I was part of him. I don't question it. I decided to enjoy it.

"So, it's my turn. How old are you?" I asked him.

He chuckled "A century?"

My eyes widened "What you don't say, you look 18,"

He shrugged "Well, we age slower than any breed on the earth,"

"Woah!" I stopped to touch his soft cheeks. He doesn't look a day over 18.

"Does that affect you?" he asked suddenly

"Nope, it doesn't. It's cool as a matter of fact," I giggled "Next question,"

"Uhm, what's your favorite color?" He asked

"Black, and sapphire blue" I smiled

"The color of my eyes?" He beamed from ear to ear.

I rolled my eyes, and walked faster "cocky, much?" I asked. But he caught up to me.

But it was true. I like Sapphire blue, I like the color of his eyes.

"Next question," I said

"Again?" He shook his head amused "You are one inquisitive sweet fellow,"

"Why do you call me, Butter?"

"Because the morning sun from the window when I first saw you; reflected on your skin. It hit your face and hair, and all that came to mind was Butter," He said, taking a lock of my hair between his fingers.

His face was full of wonder as he stared at me "You are the most beautiful thing I've ever laid my eyes on. I could look at you, listen to you, and breathe in your scent all day, and all night and won't get enough.

You're on my mind every second, and the most important person to me even when you don't know it. I don't understand the power you have on me, and I can't fight it..."

We just rounded up at my house street. Our hands brushed, which sent delicious sparks throughout my entire body.

By the second time our hands touched, Eros took my hand in his. Oh, goddess! The feeling was overwhelming. I feared that I might burst...

We walked forward, with our fingers entwined, and in no time I was on cloud nine.

We arrived at my house and he held my hand a little tighter before letting go. I didn't want him to go.

Arrgh! So much for me wanting more time to think things through.

Was Eros and I going too fast, or were we a year slow? I have no idea. I stared at his retreating figure before entering the house.

Mom had obviously gone to work at Alpha Griffin's house, and Olivia should be somewhere in her room.

I entered my room, grinning from ear to ear at the thought of Eros and I. I showered, brushed my teeth, and changed my clothes, all on cloud nice.

Everything still felt like a dream. It was too perfect to be real.

I walked downstairs to join Olivia for brunch. I was grateful she cooked without yelling for me to join her.

"How was your date with Tom last night?" she asked and I stared at her in shock.

"How did you know?" I asked

"Durrh, it's most times just the two of us at home. I saw him come to pick you up," she answered, arranging the pasta and beef on the table.

"Thank you," I whispered, taking a spoon.

"So?"

"Well, it was good..." I lied.

"Hmm, okay? Do you like him, because I'd say you should bring him to Theo and Lyra's wedding ceremony which is this night," she said

I coughed, spewing some pasta from my mouth.

"Sorry," Olivia extended a glass of water to me. I took it and gulped it in a hurry.

"Their marriage ceremony is tonight?" I asked

"Yes, Mom said that they shifted it forward for some reason. Plus, it will also be Theo's Alpha ceremony," she answered.

"Hmm," I nodded, suddenly losing my appetite for the food. I wasn't hurt. I just felt sad that I had shared something special Theo.

Olivia scooped some more beef into her mouth. Her brown hair cascaded over her shoulders "And how do I say this; Lyra specifically sent you an invite through Mom,"

What?

"The nerve of her," I growled, hitting the dining table roughly.

"That's not all, she sent a cheque for you to get a good dress today, so you would be the leading waitress for the event," Olivia said, and my eyes blazed with anger.

I stood up immediately and stomped off out of the dining. I knew if I didn't, I might hurt my sister. I had never felt such humiliation and intense anger. It was like a surge to destroy everything in my path.

"How dare her?!" I seethe in my room, pushing my table. It suddenly snapped into two, and my eyes widened.

Where did this strength come from?

Just then I heard a beep from my pocket. I opened my phone to see a message. It was from Eros.

My anger disappeared. In its place was immense joy. I was already smiling.

Eros: Hey, what are you doing?

Me: Breaking a table?

Eros: Why?

Me: Because Lyra my bully gave my mom money to get me a gown for her and Theo's wedding. And that isn't all, I'm to be the leading waitress for the wedding which is today!

Eros: Really?

Eros: I'm coming over right away.



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