107 CHAPTER 107

Aella 1

Silence.

"Shit, not now"

The snarls were getting closer now.

"Ava..."

"I know," she agreed.

Good. At least we were on the same page, if it boils down to it, then we fight.

An explosion goes off right next to me, We halt, looking back, my mouth almost dropped.

Besides the rogues were figures, holding spell books.

"Witches"

I felt my heart sink, witches aren't meant to exist. They were like a mini troupe. At the end of the group was a familiar face I could never forget.

Ursa.

With a wicked grin spread on her face, she was going all out to get me.

Without letting myself dwell on things, I hastened my speed, lending even more strength to Ava, with both strength combined we got faster.

Dodging the spells they threw.

Blast.

I tumbled into the sand, a spell had hit. Ava let out a painful howl, Bile rose to the back of my throat, I forced it down.

Together we struggled to our feet, picked up Karen, who's breath was getting shallower, she kept opening and closing her mouth but nothing came out.

I was losing her.

We ran even harder, ignoring their feeble attempts, now slower from the impact, a body slammed into mine, making us sway slightly.

Some of the faster rogues had caught up, we steeled our feet, one rogue wasn't enough to stop me.

I mentally prepared myself, ready for whatever came next, Ava's paws dug harder into the soil, going as fast as we could.

I will drag all these bastards to hell if I had

to, "Don't you dare die on me Karen" I snapped, her breath was getting quieter

I wasn't fighting this hard for us just to have her die on my back, "you want to be Luna Supreme? Them fucking show some back bone" I growled.

A moan slipped through her lips, good, better that than nothing.

"Grrrrrrrrrr"

Aragon's angry roar shook the air, followed by his breath of fire that burned every single rogue beside me.

A hand grabbed and lifted me up the floor, and before I knew it I was already on air.

My body transformed back, my vision went hazy, I was wrapped on someone's arm.

"Baby girl," I heard a distant voice call out, all panicky, the growls and snarls lessened.

"It's alright, I've got you" a voice whispered to my ears, cradling me in its warmth. I finally let go, letting the darkness claim me.

(Back at the Pack)

"She's heavily Malnourished Alpha, aside that, we'll still need to run further tests" A

voice spoke

"Why is she not awake yet?" another replied

"By my calculations she should be" the first voice tightened.

A sharp ringing sound echoed through my head, "What the hell is going on?" The voices distorted into something I could barely make out,

My eyelids pushed open, but I shut almost them instantly, "too.... bright" a groan slipped out of me.

The noise seemed to pause, a door creaked open, followed by the sounds of footsteps rushing towards me.

"Darling, you're awake" A hand held mine, I opened my eyes again, but this time slower. Eros knelt beside me, worry clouding his face.

"Water" my voice was hoarse,

He handed me a glass which I gulped down almost instantly, handing him back the cup, my body finally relaxed,

My eyes moved over the room, I was in what seemed like a hospital, white walls, that

nauseating antiseptic smell, needles, an IV tube connected to my arm.

My eyes flicked to Eros, he had aged, eyes worn out, plagued my eye bags, he looked — haggard, like he hadn't slept in days.

"You look..." I caressed his face, not completing my words.

His expression softened with a smile, his tense shoulders relaxed under my touch, "I'm sorry for how I look doll. How are you feeling?" He leaned into my touch.

I shook my head, my hand subconsciously went to my stomach, "They..."

"Are fine." he cut me off, "stubborn as a mule, like their mother" he completed.

"You mean like their father" I teased.

"Whatever you say darling. But really, are you fine? Feeling any pain? Discomfort?"

"I think what Alpha means to ask if you are okay Luna" the other voice I had heard through my haze cuts in.

I traced the voice to spot a dark skinned middle aged man, draped in a white coat with spectacles hanging off his nose.

"And you are?"

"Sage. The pack doctor, nice to meet you Luna" he gave slight bow,

"Same. I've never seen you around and you look so..."

"Different?" he completed.

"No offence, I'm just...." I paused, unsure how to continue

"That's fine Luna, I get that alot" he chuckled.

"Sage has been the pack healer for as long as I can remember but he prefers to roam around and explore, only coming around when needed"

"Reminds me of a particular someone" I nod.

"Right, he was adopted by the pack when he was younger, we don't know exactly where he came from, but we think he comes from a different continent." Eros explained properly.

"Wow" my eyes ran him up and down, "can I touch?"

"No." Eros said almost immediately

I raised an eyebrow, "you can't seriously be jealous now?"

"Whatever, your not touching him" he pouted

"Awwn, you're so adorable when jealous" I pulled his cheeks.

"Okay, that's enough. I finally see what Kay keeps complaining about" Sage groaned

Heat crept up my cheeks, Eros frowned, "go find your own mate old man"

"Alright, that's it. Get out" he pulled Eros up,

"No." He insisted

"I would love some time alone with my patient, now out" he dragged a whining Eros out,

"She's my mate," he insisted.

"She's my patient and did I forget to mention, get some rest, your face is probably scaring her. Don't make MY patient worried." Sage fired back slamming the door in his face.

"Get some rest Alpha, freshen up too. You stink" he added. "Now, where we" he turned to me,

I couldn't hide my amusement, "I've never seen him like that."

"We go way back" he shrugged.

"I can see."

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