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Aella 1

He came closer, checking and adjusting the IV drip.

"How come I've never heard about you?"

"They probably never thought it necessary to mention me" he shrugged casually, like it was nothing.

"That's ridiculous" I scoffed.

"Hand."

I stretched out my arm, while he conducted his tests,

"Someone should have at least mentioned you, I mean even a word. Don't you think?"

"Not necessarily." He replied.

"Are you this nonchalant about everything?"

His cold face finally cracked into a smile, "you'll find that I'm hardly nonchalant Luna. We would have met earlier if not for your incident"

"Well, if you say so. I still believe someone should have told me something."

"Well, personally I don't think a healer ever popped up in any of your conversations, or believe me they would have told you."

I pressed my lips together, "fair point"

"Thank you"

"So do you remember anything about where you're from? What does it feel like being in the midst of wolves as a healer, I mean you're practically human?" I could hear my own curiousity and barely contained excitement.

His smile widened, "are you always this ecstatic?"

"Only when there's something exciting. So... anything?"

"Well, if you must know, unfortunately I don't particularly remember much"

"Ohhh" my excitement dampened, I suddenly felt sorry for him, "that's quite sad." Growing as a human in the midst of wolves, well he was a healer, but still... staying without any of your kind around.

"Don't pity me Luna, although wolves aren't healers, I believe everything happened for a reason and I don't regret encountering this pack. You may as well call it a blessing in

disguise."

"Ohh. Well, the people of the pack are quite welcoming, I'm happy for you. Do you have any plans for returning? Or maybe finding your people at the very least?"

"I won't deny" he dragged a chair closer and sat opposite me, "I've thought about it countlessly, what it would feel like to finally have family around, find my parents and possibly siblings too. Having healers like me, surrounded by my kind," he paused, then continued, "I do know that I would find them or rather they will find me one day. Hence no need to dwell much on such thoughts."

"I see" I nodded, he had quite an optimistic way of thinking. It was admirable.

"Oh" his eyes lit up as though he remembered something, "my memories are a bit fuzzy and I don't fully remember all that happened but I do remember seeing a statue that looked just like you back then. My people served it, alongside other gods obviously but that one was particularly striking, the only twin statue that existed back then."

"A statue that resembled me? Are you maybe mistaken?"

"I would never mistake something like that" he muttered.

I think I once drew it back then, hold on. The picture should be somewhere in my office, he stood and leaves to go search for it.

To think his people were part of my worshippers back then. But why does this body look so similar to my original?

Now that I actually thought about it, aside from being chubbier I do indeed look similar to my past self. Which is weird, this body is a reincarnation, could there be some sort of connection that I'm not aware of?

What If the two bodies were actually connected and I can access my full powers through it?

"You don't even know the extent of your power currently, and you're seeking to explore such dangerous grounds?" Ava's voice cut through my mind.

I rolled my eyes, "Good day to you too"

She ignored the greeting, "do I need to remind you that we are serving a punishment and not a vacation? Why the hell are you thinking of accessing the same powers you were stripped off" she said disapprovingly.

I shrugged "I'm well aware of our current position. It's just a thought"

"That shouldn't be entertained, do I need to remind you what landed us here in the first place?" She groaned, frustration was now evident in her voice.

"Yes yes, what ever you say. Stop being such a worry wart. It's not a huge deal"

"We just need to complete our current destiny and return by mother's side. Something tells me this is our last incarnation, we just have to fulfill the destiny"

"What the hell are you talking about?" I questioned.

"About completing our destiny? You know, the whole silver and flame situation — the twin stuff... blah blah blah."

"Not that. The previous statement"

"That this is our last incarnation?"

"Ava"

"About returning to mother's side after everything?"

"Yes. Who said anything about returning?"

"You're a goddess Aella, like it or not. We

may be able to spend this lifetime with Eros but we can't leave our duties forever, we will still have to return," her voice lowered.

"Ava," my voice steeled, "duty or not, I won't be abandoning my mate. Not in this lifetime, not in another, mother like you said, cast us out. She sent us away and now I've found a family, one not so strict, someone that loves me even with all my flaws, mistakes. Eros is mine, I'm not leaving him." I declared solemnly

Her voice sobered, "I concur Aella, but you have to remember, we have duties, a fiance, disobeying the moon goddess will end up even more catastrophic than this. Even Zareal had to bear part of the consequences of our actions back then. We can't disobey her anymore than we already have"

I scoffed, "I don't care. We're bound to Eros for all eternity, what ever consequences she wants to rain on us. We'd be ready and waiting. If she wants my fiance so badly, she's free to marry him herself."

Sigh.

"I understand you Aels, but I'm trying to protect him too, he would have to face her anger as well. It's not going to be easy."

"Let's worry about all that later, we can cross the bridge when we get there. I believe the most pressing matter we have now is the witch."

"She's much more dangerous than we predicted."

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