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Eros 1

I watched the soft rise and fall of Aella's chest, a sense of completion washing through me. She was getting a well deserved rest, she had fallen asleep from exhaustion last night, I followed suit not long after helping her wash up.

"Morning" she mumbled out, eyes closed,

"Good morning, beautiful" I kissed her, "Hope you slept well" I pulled away, letting her catch her breath.

"My body aches" she grumbled, "I'm sorry, doll. Here let me massage you"

She shot up instantly, backing away from me, eyes widened. "Hell no, get away from me"

"No funny business. Promise" i chuckled

She looked at me dubiously, "I won't lie to you doll, besides do you really want to sit through the girls teasing while they massage you instead?" I poked her weak spot, "I just want to take care of my mate. Let me," I gave my most innocent look.

"One funny business and you sleep on the couch for a weak"

"Come on, that's unfair" I whined.

"Tell that to my sore muscles" she scoffed.

I pulled her into me, "I'm so sorry doll, I lost control last night." I gave her my best puppy eyes, her face softened.

"Fine. I'll trust you just this once" she glared at me playfully.

"At your service Milady" I quickly stood, flexing my muscles and getting ready.

Her sweet laughter filled the air, "Show off" she rolled her eyes.

I frowned, "Babies, don't mind your mother. She's just being a bully"

"Reporting me now?" She eyed me, "what makes you think they'll support you?" Her hands rubbed her stomach affectionately. She does it more often now.

"They're my babies, of course they'll support me" I could hear the smugness of my own voice. "Dream on." She giggled.

"Gladly princess. Now relax, and watch me work my magic"

"Okay." She sank into the mattress, letting herself go in my arms as I began my work, her soft moans sounding like music in my ears.

"Babe"

"Hmmm" I answered.

"Can I ask a question?" her voice sounded a bit uncertain

"Sure"

"What do you think of our kids being powerful?"

Was that a trick question? I wondered. Searching her eyes for a hint but she held a blank expression.

"They will be." I shrugged, "I mean look at their parents. We should be worried if they actually turn out weak, but either way I'll love whatever child you give me."

"I don't mean it like that" her eyes finally began to show some hint of worry. "I mean, what if they are powerful?"

"It'd only make sense. After all they'll only be taking after their parents, look at us."

"No." She paused, her face showing signs of hesitation, like she was holding back.

I sat beside her, "what is wrong? You look tense?"

"Nothing"

"Nothing?"

Her eyes finally watered, "Sage was saying something earlier, and I don't want it to be true, I even argued with him. But I knew he was just telling the truth, but.... I can let it happen, I can't. Not to my babies" her body trembled.

"Calm down doll" I held her gently, damn sage. I should have known he'd be unable to stop himself from his nosiness, which helped a lot but now, looking at the tears rolling down Aella's face, I knew I should have insisted when he sent me out.

"Hey.." I called out gently, "Why not start by telling me what he said? Let's work out something from there?"

She steadied her breathe,

"That's it. Breathe slowly" I encouraged.

Finally she could talk, "He said they were powerful and destiny had a lot in store for them," she went ahead to explain the full details of their conversation, I listened attentively, till finally she was done, looking at me expectantly.

Sigh.

"I get where you're coming from" I began, as a soon to be father I won't lie by saying I didn't want them to live an ordinary life or that I would actually love if they had to spend their lives fighting a battle destiny laid out by them. "But don't you think they should be the one making the choice?"

"He may be wrong," she grumbled.

I lowered my voice as much as I could, "I've known Sage all my life, doll, and if there's one thing I know about him is he doesn't lie. No matter how absurd it sounds, he says it exactly as is. I don't know the full extent of his powers but if he was able to read their energy then chances are that he's saying the truth"

Her face ashened instantly, "He can't be. My babies haven't even come into this world yet and yet some so-called destiny is being laid out for them. Then what is the point of our fight? We're going to battle, struggling to save the realm just so they can live peacefully without any worries, not having to grow the way I did." Her voice cracked the more she spoke, sounding aggrieved.

"Don't you think we should allow them to choose?" I asked, nuzzling into her.

"huh?" She asked.

"I mean, with great powers come greater responsibilities. We should just do our part as parents, train them properly, then when the time comes we let them decide whether to fulfill this so-called destiny or to live the rest of their lives ordinarily. Either way I'm ready to support whatever choice they make. But we shouldn't take away that freedom to choose from them." I comforted her, watching as my words sank in.

Understanding shone in her eyes, there was still a flicker of hesitation but she shoved it down and nodded, "you're right. It should be their choice" she gave a wry smile.

I reciprocated it, "good, now no more unnecessary worrying?"

"He also said there will be forces that will try to prevent their birth. Different species, especially the witches, he called them anomalies."

I chuckled, "darling, I've lived all my life under constant threat of annihilation and yet look at me. Alive and healthy. We are going to keep our anomalies safe." I was assured.

Relief shone in her eyes, she threw herself

in my arms, sobbing "it's okay darling. I promise you, no one will take them away from us, ever" I swore, holding her gently.

Knock.

"Sorry to intrude Alpha, but we may be under attack. An unidentified horde is approaching at full speed." An urgent voice came from outside our door.

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