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Aella 1

I faced them, keeping my face neutral, "okay. I'm listening...."

"We've not named them yet, I said I'll leave the naming to you, but you've been out cold since the birth" Eros said.

I nodded, making perfect sense, "True. But we had agreed on a name, don't tell me you forgot about that."

"I would never forget doll, we agreed to name them Asher and Marlene," he said, smiling proudly to himself.

"Really?"

"Yes Luna. I remember you mentioning the same to me, I'm so sorry I forgot. Can you let us in now? You really need to rest" Lily said.

"You should listen to us. You're really overdoing it now. I'm still your Alpha Aella"

I scoffed, if I had any doubt before it was gone now, "who are you?"

They looked taken aback, clearly that hadn't expected me to come out so

straightforwardly.

But they recovered quickly, that was fast I'll give them that, "it's me Lily." Lily looked at me like I had grown two heads.

"The doctor said the post labor stress could affect you, why won't you let us help?"

"My mate would never raise his voice at me, not to mention calling me by name and seriously baby? Is that the best you could do?"

I faced the so-called Lily, "Lily doesn't call me Luna. Next time you want to impersonate someone, do your assignment properly" I sneered.

"What are you talking about?" They looked at me, shock written on their faces.

"Drop the act." I snapped, "We never agreed on any names not to mention terrible ones such as Asher and Marlene. Not only are you terrible at impersonation, you're clearly bad at hearing too" I mocked.

Their expressions cracked, their lips stretched widely, "Come on Luna. Don't you want to lift some burdens off your shoulders, keep the kids, just let us in" the said.

"Finally dropped it huh" I sneered, "You

want my babies? Come get them." I teased.

For some reason it seemed like they could not go beyond where they stood, explaining why they were so eager to have me come over to them.

Their faces turned sour, their bodies began merging and soon a tall distorted figure stood before me, eyed glaring and furious "Bitch, we'll get you"

It slammed its body against the empty space, something repelled them, some kind of invincible wall. They bounced off of it.

Their heads turned upside down, I took a subconscious step back, getting myself ready for a fight, they had another thing coming if they thought I was going to let them do whatever they wanted.

Their body slammed into the wall over and over again, I could feel the tremors, it shook within me.

Soon the scene changed, I was in an empty field, below me was what looked like a pit, sneaking a look in it my entire body froze at the sight.

There I lay, or at least what looked like a

version of me lay, stomach ripped open, blood coating the entire surroundings, and beside my body tiny figures surrounded me munching on my dead body. My kids were nowhere to be seen.

My feet were stuck to the floor, an invisible force pulled me closer to the body, it felt like me and at the same time not me.

Looking at the corpse that lay at my feet, tingles ran through my body, I felt a chill run through me.

Suddenly its eyes shot open, pupils were blood shot, blood stained tears streaming down, it opened its mouth, flies flew out, its mouth moved but no sound came out instead blood poured through her mouth.

Suddenly the tiny figures surrounding her stopped, disappearing into her body, she sat up, eyes locked on mine, bones twisted and mangled, "Give them to meee " she screamed.

"Never" I yelled back,

"Hahahahaha. Give. Them. To. Me" she charged straight for me.

I took a fighting stance, but my body stood stiff, not moving even an inch.

I struggled desperately, my body getting hotter with every passing second, just as her elongated claws reached for my stomach a force blasted her backwards, she crashed with a loud thud.

I breathed a sigh of relief, what the hell was going on, my heart raced faster than it ever could, "I may not understand whatever is happening now, but I will protect you" I said resolutely.

My stomach emitted a warm golden glow, almost like they were resonating with my words.

"Doll wake up. You're okay, wake up" a distant voice I recognized called out, I could feel my body shake.

My eyes shot open, my chest was falling and rising rapidly, the bed beneath me was drenched, in my own sweat.

Eros towered over me, concern and worry in his eyes, "Doll. Are you okay?" He asked.

I sat up, trying to take in my surroundings, I was back in the room, sunlight peered in from a crack in the curtains, "it was just a dream" I muttered, finally calming down.

I'm back. I said inwardly, my hand instinctively went to my stomach, I froze, I could that slight familiar warmth that came whenever I touched it, but my bump was gone.

"Doll what's wrong? You're sweating profusely? Do you need anything?"

"My babies" the word slipped out slowly, my mind spiraled, where are my babies?

Eros brows furrowed, "Babies? Doll are you okay?" His eyes were clear and shone brightly,

"Where are my kids?" I asked, my voice calm, betraying the storm going on inside me.

"Ava, what's going on?" I tried reaching out.

Silence.

Like she was not there, weird. Even if she was ignoring me I would have still known she was somewhere in my head, but the space was just hollow.

"Doll" Eros lowered his head, like he had something to say but was withholding himself.

"Tell me, where are they?" I asked once more, "Don't make me ask twice" I said coldly, my tone shocking even me.

"I'm sorry," his eyes watered, "I failed to

protect you." He sniffed, the tears sticking but not streaming down, "we lost them" he said lowly,

I chuckled, then burst into laughter, "You really need to do a better job at impersonating my mate. If this is the best you've got, then I feel sorry for you" I sneered.

Something hostile flashed through his eyes, but he quickly covered it up, "what are you talking about? Doll don't act like this" he reached for me, but his hands stopped halfway, as usual he was unable to touch me.

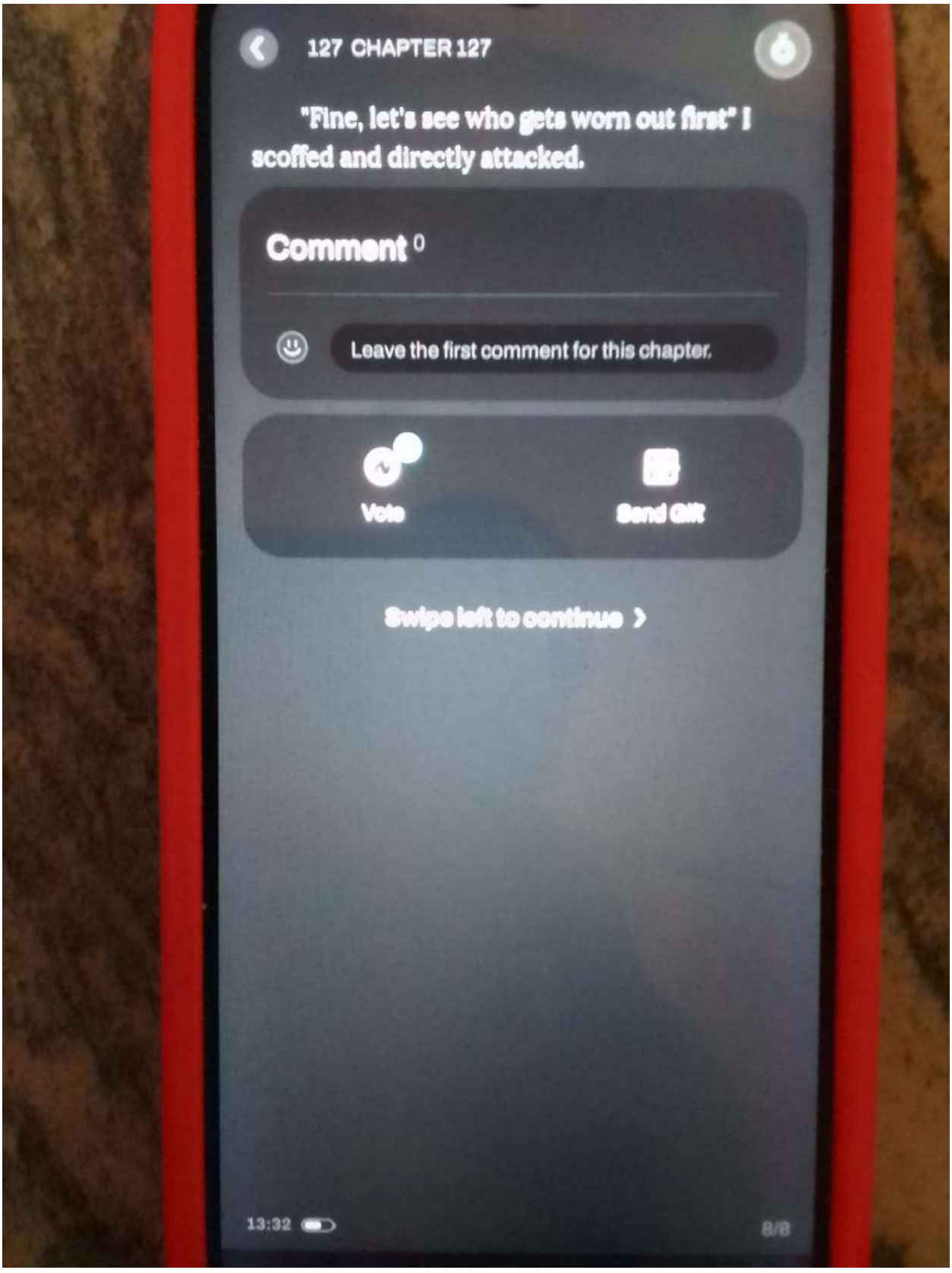
"Next time," I said calmly, "try harder and I might fall for it. Now scram" I yelled, my voice echoing so loudly that the windows broke, blood began dripping down every hole in his face.

My eyes blinked open, slowly I stood up, I was in my room. I looked around skeptically,

"Not this again, don't you get tired" I screamed at the air.

"Keep screaming that way and I might just be tempted to stab myself Luna"

I spotted Celeste at the edge of the door, leaning against it, arms folded beneath her breast.


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"Fine, let's see who gets worn out first" I scoffed and directly attacked.
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