# 142 CHAPTER 142

Aella 1

"Feels like Vega's" he confirmed my suspicions.

"They used Lilith's blood. That was why she convulsed earlier" I realized.

"Ursa got her hand on your sister's blood?"

"Long story. But yes."

"How is she?"

"Alive."

"Good. She'll need to recuperate properly, that means you're next." He added.

"But I'm confused about something"

"Ask child."

I rolled my eyes, this was the 21st century and he still maintained his ancient way of speaking, well whatever.

"The blood they need is not enough, how come Ursa was able to gather her essence."

"Well, it makes sense that you will be confused," his voice echoed through the link,

"Your bloodline is special, most especially your heart blood and potent too. Just that tiny bit alone is more than enough to have her essence gather."

"Make's sense,"

"See it this way, the blood was traded for Vega's essence with the grim reaper"

"Damn"

"Exactly, so while she still needs your heart and heart blood, Lilith's is enough to get them started and with time her spirit will return, the sisters will communicate, yours will only be the finishing touch to get her up and running" he sighed.

Frustration bubbled under my skin, why the hell can't those two just drip dead?

"Cause this is part of our tribulation?" I heard Ava's bored voice.

"Welcome back to the world dear sleeping beauty"

"Thank you." she sighed, "there's some serious dark energy swirling around Aella,"

"That's what got you up?" I wondered.

"Well, who can sleep past such?" She

groaned, but her voice grave, "Can't you sense it? Feel it Aella"

I closed my eyes, letting myself become one with the air, then I felt it, the air carried something violent, oppressive even, twisted in the wrong ways like an impressive unmoving force.

At first it just sat, as though passing through, waiting for something, then without a warning a force slammed into me, forcing my eyes open, my breath became heavy, the energy crackled in the air, like a declaration — or rather announcing its presence to the world.

My eyes trailed the far distance towards the source, dark clouds gathered in the distance, I could feel nature bleeding, crying at the power of something so unnatural and wrong at the same time, even mother nature knew, this abomination absolutely could not be allowed to happen.

Suddenly a lightening followed by thunder cracks the sky open, almost like it was putting on a show, just for me.

Ava gasps, "That power"

I nodded, "yeah. She's dangerous even more than her sister" I acknowledged bluntly, it

was purely facts.

"We absolutely can't let her return, she'll wreak havoc" she said.

"Tell me about it" I rubbed my stomach, a world where those two sisters exist at once would be nothing but pure chaos and I have no intention of bringing my babies into such a world.

"We have to attack first, any delay will be drastic" Ava says, "The witch seems to be getting more Powerful"

"They're elementals, that's how their powers work" Aragon chirped.

"So they just get more powerful by just breathing?" Ava scoffed, "Talk about tough luck."

"Well, the world is an unfair place," he replied.

"And all I can hear is more reasons why she absolutely can't be allowed to live again." She mumbled.

The balcony door opened, "You're back." I recognised the scent without needing to see the face.

"Yeah. What are you doing out here, don't catch a chill" he said softly, draping a quilt over me.

I snuggled into it relishing the warmness, "just noting the change in the air." I replied.

"Oh?"

"Ursa has managed to gather Vega's essence, we need to attack as soon as possible, no delays" I went ahead to narrate in detail what I meant.

"I see" his face tightened, "I already have plans to attack earlier, just bringing it forward a bit won't be a problem."

"That's great. I and Aragon will work on where to attack Ursa from, we will head straight to her."

The air around us suddenly thickened, his face stiff, "No." He said quietly

"What is no?" I wondered.

"I love you doll, but I'm not going to let you charge into a battle while heavily pregnant"

I chuckled, "you can't be serious."

He looked at me face rigid, not even an ounce of smile to suggest he was joking, "I am"

I scoffed, "I'm not your slave Eros"

"No. You're my heavily pregnant Mate. What happens if your water breaks in the middle of the battlefield? Have you even been in one before? Do you even realize the implications?" he asked seriously.

"I understand your worries, but I will let you know that I'm not incapable of taking care of myself, in case you have forgotten, my powers are crucial to this battle? Do you want us to bring our kids into a world where those two sisters exist?" I shot at him.

"That's honestly preferable than having you go into labour in the middle of a fucking war" his voice was beginning to rise now.

"Don't you dare raise your voice at me Eros, I will fight this battle whether you support it or not. Being a Luna doesn't mean I get to hide away in my castle while our people loose their lives outside when my powers are the very turning point needed for the battles" I fired, my anger was dangerously at the edge now, how fucking dare he.

"And I have never argued on that, but you are not stepping even an inch closer to the war ground, and even if I have to chain you, lock

you up, or drug you if necessary, I will. YOU ARE NOT GOING TO FIGHT WHILE HEAVILY PREGNANT WITH MY PUPS." His breath intensified,

we were practically glaring daggers at each other now.

"OUR PUPS" I drawled, making sure the words sank in. "Don't tempt what I can do Eros, newsflash, better get ready to fight alongside me on the battlefield or not, your permission is not necessary."

He chuckled darkly, approaching me with slow slides, "Oh darling, You're the one that shouldn't tempt how far I can go to keep you safe."

I held my stance, not backing down from his glare despite my pounding heart, "Well, I'll love to see you stop me, Alpha" I bit back.

"Mmm" he nodded and stepped back, "the omega's will serve your dinner soon. Don't wait up, I won't be returning" the words came out cold and clipped. Then he walked away, his reversing footsteps sounding like a silent rhythm.

"What the hell just happened" Ava barked,

"Not now please" I shut her out, my feet wobbled and I fell to the cold tiles,

"Did I just have my first fight with Eros? And why does my heart feel like it just got stabbed?"

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