143 CHAPTER 143

Third Person's Pov 1

(A week later)

The tension in the pack house could be seen in the hushed whispers, light footsteps, and the shocking silence.

The entire pack was threading carefully, the cold war between the Alpha and Luna could erupt at any point and no one wanted to be caught up in it.

Not even their friends, they had tried helping but the couple was too adamant, none giving in.

And Eros couldn't have been in a far worse mood than he ever had been. Managing the pack activities with the current war with his mate was no joke and his pregnant mate was hell bent on entering the battle, he definitely wasn't having it.

Having thought about it, Aella could understand Eros worries, but she just knew deep down that if she avoided this battle they may not end up winning and that wasn't a risk she was willing to take. Not even if it meant

having her mate ignore her and sleep in his office rather than be in the same space as her.

But as she got dressed today, getting ready for war, today was the council meeting, the representatives from each species will be available, they had already decided to push through, they just had to finalise it, before the war erupts.

"Luna" Brianne muttered as she helped her put on her armour, her bulging stomach looked severely out of place.

"Don't say it" Aella replied, determination coursing through her, she wasn't backing down for anyone.

One way or another she was entering that battlefield.

"I'm just saying Aels, you're really heavy now. Consider the little ones at least " she sighed.

"I'm doing this exactly because of them," Aella replied.

"Well, if I can't change your mind. Good luck out there. Come on, I'll follow you to the council room." Brianne led her out.

She tried reaching out to Aragon but the

same response, radio silence. Somehow he and Eros seemed to have reached the same agreement and neither wanted her on the battlefield. Well too bad, she was going, whether they approved or not.

Stepping into the room all eyes snapped towards her, some judgemental, some approving, some worried, well one in particular — Richard. But they all held their opinions to themselves except of course, Richard.

"Welcome sister" they exchanged kisses

"Thank you." She nodded.

"Sure you're not changing your mind?"

"Richard" she groaned, already frustration was simmering just beneath her skin and she knew she was going to explode if one more person gave her a reason why she should change her mind.

"Alright. Alright. I'm just saying" he raised his hand in a surrender, backing away slowly. Her flaring temper hadn't earned its name mistakenly.

It was as though since her cold war with her mate her fuse had gotten impossibly short, not just her Eros too. But she was the one with

the flames, and no one liked to be burned, even if it won't kill you, and not to mention her highly unstable emotional state.

A piercing gaze locked on Aella, raising her eyes she came face to face with Eros who just walked in, the once slightly noisy hall instantly quietened, none daring to breath loudly, all watching the energy surrounding the mates that couldn't seem to remain happily in a room.

"Good day Alpha" Aella said casually, not bothering to hide the reluctance in the greeting.

"You look well" He forced out, and without a word headed straight to the head chair, and sat, grumpily Aella followed and took her seat beside him. And with that the meeting began.

"We've already established pushing forward today, but we need people to kickstart the process" Drake began.

"I and my people don't have a problem going first" Richard shrugged.

"No. Vampires are going to be the last line of defense for when we actually reach the witch" Eros shook his head, "your powers will be much more handy then"

They all nodded thoughtfully, after all their speed could be really useful, and they were way faster than any wolf.

"Well, we from the iron claw have absolutely no qualms with charging ahead" Savannah the only female Alpha spoke up, voice tight but firm.

Most avoided charging head first to avoid having so many casualties, after all no one knew just what the enemy powers were or how strong they were, no matter how they looked at it, it was only a risk.

"No." Aella said.

"Why no Luna?" Gambian asked.

"No pack is charging in blindly, every single pack will release at least a 100 warriors for the first round today" She said firmly,

"But—" Arthur made to argue but a glare from Eros shut him off.

"The idea is not entirely a bad one. Prevents an entire pack from getting wiped out too if it comes down to it" Savannah reasoned.

"Any objections?" Eros asked in a bored tone.

The representatives began whispering, some contacting home to check in, after about 5-10 minutes they finally reassembled, "we're fine with the arrangement" they all echoed.

"Good, assemble your warriors then, we depart in 30 minutes" Aella finished.

"We?" Eros glared.

She matched his glare, "I believe you're neither dumb nor deaf Alpha" she shot back.

The sound of the metal in Eros's hand snapping into two filled the room, the entire hall went dead silent. Looking between the two mates.

"Umm.... We have to go get our warriors ready" They quickly scrambled away not wanting to get involved in the showdown that was about to happen.

Immediately the last person crossed the door, Eros snarled crossing over to Aella "you will have to climb over my dead body before you leave this pack"

"Well, get ready to be stepped on, now if you don't mind, excuse me. I've got 25 minutes to get ready for My War." She scoffed and walked out, leaving a Fuming Eros.

Eros signed, "Aella just listen to me this once, you can't step out there in this condition" his voice was now half pleading.

Eros Shaw, weak before a woman. Unable to do anything about her sheer determination.

"You know I can't," Aella sighed.

"Aella please" Eros pleaded, voice broken.

"Ahh" she let out a slight yelp, something wet gushed down her legs pooling at her feet.

Eros stood transfixed, unsure of what just happened.

"My water just broke you fucking moron. Do something" Aella yelled.