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Eros's Jaw tightened, he was in a bind, on one side was his pregnant mate going through a difficult labor and on the other hand his warriors were battling for their lives to defend the pack. 1

"You're not being very helpful with that chaotic mind" Aella's growl snapped him out of it.

Right, he had forgotten, his mate could feel his emotions just like he could feel hers and she was feeling a myriad of things right now, he could barely place a hand on one.

"What is it?" Aella half asked, half yelled.

He lowered his head, "nothing doll" he said, pulling up a mental wall to prevent his conflicted emotions from slipping out.

"Too late, and I could really use the distraction. Spill" she dragged him down to her by his collar, her veins popping, "and don't even think of lying to me."

He sighed, "It's really nothing," he insisted.

"Talk to me" She screamed, still gripping tightly unto him.

His head hung low, he thought about it, then his mind went back to the panic on Kayden's voice, he wouldn't have reached out if It wasn't urgent.

"Andrea attacked Thornhill, Kayden and Xavier are defending now but she has already breached their first defenses and they need me now" he said slowly.

"Then what are you still doing here?" She snarked.

"Uhhhh" he felt at a loss for words, unsure of what to make of this.

"Go and help them you big headed oaf and I better not see your face until you've severed that bitch's headddddd" She cursed, the pain increasing with each passing second.

"But—" he protested.

"I said leave" her body ignited, with the flames increasing, the smell of burning papers and walls quickly rose.

"You have to go, you're not helping. Go, I've got things covered" Sage chirped.

Eros stood, placing a small peck on Aella's forehead, "I'll be back." He turned and left instantly, afraid that just one more look at her

and he wouldn't be able to leave.

He was crowded immediately he stepped out of the labor room, curious faces and voices wanting to know what was going on.

"She's strong" he simply replied then began walking away, "She needs you" He stopped by Lilith.

Her silver eyes peered into his dual ones lazily, "Leaving?"

"Yes." He said curtly

"Leave her a complete body" She replied and walked into the room to help her sister.

Handing temporary control to Solis and the rest of the elders, Eros charged straight for the battlefront with just one thought in mind.

Kill the fucking witch that has been a torn on his mate's flesh since her birth, Eden raged beneath.

He unleashed fully, letting go of all restraints letting the rogues taste his wrath. He was like an executioner on the ground, moving in a blur, bodies dropping wherever he passed.

With his arrival the tides changed quickly, On seeing him Kayden felt grateful but

shuddered inwardly, with the arrival of Aella, Eros had seemed like a different person entirely, he had forgotten what earned him the name and respect of the Scarred Alpha, even his scar was gone.

The battle raged on for hours, wolf carcasses littered everywhere, with the rogues being pushed back, and Eros advancing rapidly, they seemed like there was an endless stream of the rogues.

Eager to return to his mate, Eden charged ahead aiming straight for Andrea, she was the architect of all these, cut off the head of a snake and the rest of the body will be easier to take out.

Meanwhile back at the pack, Lilith was inside, she had completely replaced Eros, hands holding Aella's claws, trying to talk to her in a bid to distract her from the pain.

One of the twins had been pushed out, the last one remained, and she had been pushing for hours. The bed was messy with blood, sweat and urine, but with Lilith's soothing words and Sage's energy, Aella somehow found the strength to press on.

Some members of the pack offered silent prayers.

Meanwhile, at a secluded location at the deepest paths of the grounds, past flaming fires, Icy caves, to a plain point, a silver and grey eye opened lazily, inside a cube like structure a regal figure with red hair reaching his waist sat crossed legged meditating.

"It finally begins" his voice was a whisper but it was carried through the air by a mysterious wind straight to the ears of a hooded figure with mist shrouding its face.

"Should I attack my Lord?"

"Not yet. Let's see what the witch has up her sleeves" the man said calmly, a cup materializing with a wave of his fingers. He drank the liquid and then his eye shut once more rendering him immobile.

Back at Thornhill pack, Eros had arrived dangerously close to Andrea now, he stood right opposite her with a snarl on his lips, looking at that face all Eden wanted was to rip it off.

And he attacked, the two locked in battle, while Aella struggled with her baby at the pack, its tiny head was already pulsing at her vagina with Celeste's hand ready to catch it.

Finally after being locked in with Andrea

for another thirty minutes, Eros managed to bring her to her knees with Eden biting down furiously on her neck; her body jerked violently until she couldn't breathe any more.

At the same moment two loud cries rang out inside the labor room, Aelia had successfully given birth.

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