# 149 CHAPTER 149

Aella's Pov 1

I feel my blood freezing for just about a millisecond before I kick start it with a pinch to my thigh.

My throat dried up, I looked at the man that brought the news, I've seen him before. From one of the packs or one of the refugees.

"Where are the others?" I asked.

His expression changed, turning somber, "I'm sorry" he bowed his head. "They didn't make it. I could only barely save myself."

"He doesn't look too sorry to me" Ava murmured.

"I know" I nodded, something felt odd about him. He was calm, too calm for someone that supposedly just escaped from Ursa.

Having seen the terrors of her fleet if there was anything I knew it was that they were anything but ordinary.

The once lively hall had quietened visibly, throwing side glances at us. They were obviously wondering what was going on.

"Go and get yourself treated" Eros dismissed him, then gestured to pack members to come help him away.

"Hold on." I said. "He'll make for good practice" I grinned.

Haven't got to practice my powers ever since giving birth, Good thing Aragon still kept me on my toes.

I turned to my mate, "Let me heal him"

His eyes widened, he was about to argue but I shook my head.

"Fine. Sure you can handle it?" He asked, his voice laced with uncertainty.

"Not really" I shrugged, "but at least he makes for good target practice" I whispered with a wicked smirk.

He raised an eye brow, his eyes swirling with unasked questions but he nodded, "Floor's yours babe"

I blew a kiss to him, he was a fucking amazing Alpha, letting me run things without asking much questions. Wonder where one could find such a trusting mate.

I turned my attention to the figure on the

floor, then crouching to his level, I stared him straight in the eye, locking his pupils on mine.

His expression cracked, just for a millisecond but it was more than enough to ground my suspicion, his pupils spun in circles avoiding mine.

"Let me heal you" My voice was collected and cool, his eyes widened with shock, then doubt. Well not many knew about my powers so I didn't particularly blame him.

"Hand" my voice hardened, ignoring the doubt he held in his expression, even I would doubt myself if I were him, so no hard feelings.

"Ummm.... Luna, I don't think that's—" I released my aura but directed it towards him, shooting him a glare.

He lowered his head in submission, a whimper escaping his lips as he stretched out his hands shakily.

"Good boy" I grinned, "See, that wasn't so hard. So what's the name?" I asked, just holding him.

"Chase" he let out.

I smacked my lips, "Cute name" I winked.

He looked like he was ready to jump out of his skin from my remark, throwing Eros whose attention was elsewhere a look.

I chuckled, well it wasn't news of how fiercely protective Eros was about me.

"Please don't say that Luna" he mumbled, "I still love my life" he added, although I probably wasn't meant to hear the last part.

"Sure, sure" I nodded, "So tell me, ever heard of the punishment for lying assholes?" I casually started a conversation, my grip on his hand tightening slowly but I made no move to heal him just yet.

"N...No Luna" He replied, head bowed.

"I thought as much" I shrugged, "You know, my ex mate was an asshole too. Hated me because of my size, real piece of shit too don't you think?"

I could see the wheels turning in his head, probably wondering what my words had to do with him, but a little pressure on his wounds had him talking instantly.

"Yes Luna. He is" he gritted out.

The corners of my lips curved upward, "Exactly. Same thing I thought, I mean look at

me now, a mate that loves me, with friends and family that accept me for who I am, I barely hear comments on my weight anymore, even if they rain down the vilest of curses towards me they'll still have to tone it down a notch, don't you think?" I increased the pressure of my hold on him.

His eyes nearly bulged, beads of sweat formed on his forehead, blue veins popping out on his face, my hands were directly on the arm injury.

I could feel the weight of the pack staring at me, they could keep their judgey thoughts to themselves till after I'm done.

"I think So Luna" he forced out, breathing through his nose.

I smiled now, a real smile, he knew how to read his situation, good. The air pressure between us dropped, my eyes turning cold, "You want to know what years of getting lied to, abused, hated and cursed out did?"

He shook his head negatively, well no one gives a rat shit about his options

I leaned in closer to him, my aura closing in on him, "It made sure I could tell when there's a lying piece of shit next to me." I dropped.

"What?" He faked a shocked expression, his face low but the increase in his heart rate gave him away.

"You heard me," I said coldly, "You're a lying piece of shit that's about to get himself fried like a chip if you don't start talking. You're free to test the limit of my patience too," I said smiling sweetly.

"I... I... I don't know what you're talking about Luna" he stuttered, head lowered, voice shaking.

"Don't you?" I said meaningfully, "Fifty seconds left" a wisp of flame danced around on my palm.

Gasps rang out from behind me, well if we were going to fight together they would definitely find out about my Powers, so why not now? Doesn't make much difference.

His pupils dilated, then darted through the room probably looking for a saviour, he tried crawling back, but my grip on him tightened.

"Thirty seconds. Tick Tock Chase" my voice came out oddly warped, I could barely register it as mine.

I pressed my hands closer to his face, letting the flame dance in between us.

"L... L.... L... Luna" he trembled.

"Yes chase" I called sweetly, only the sound of my voice could be heard in the hall now, the entire hall had fallen into a deathly bout of silence all watching my encounter with him.

"Fifteen Seconds left" I said slowly, bringing my hands closer just enough for his body to feel the heat.

"I'll talk" He screamed out, "Please just take it away" He heaved trying to cower from the flame.

I scoffed, "coward."

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