# 151 CHAPTER 151

Aella's Pov 1

To say I wasn't surprised would be a lie, Chase's face had turned green from suffocation, his eyes were filled with unspoken pleas.

"You abandoned your comrades to save your skin and expect me to believe some creature came out from your shadows and attacked you?" She sneered.

His face turned pale, but he bobbed his head fervently, eyes pleading to be believed.

"He might be telling the truth," I mumbled.

Savannah's grip on him loosened for a moment then tightened again, "he still abandoned his friends just to save his own thick slimy skin, he deserves to die" she said coldly.

"Not in front of my kids" I added.

"Release him Savannah" Eros's voice came out cold but controlled.

But from the way his shoulders tensed, and his grip tightened on me, I could tell he was

barely trying to hold himself together.

Chase's body fell to the tile with a thud, "Bastard." Savannah spat, "Consider yourself lucky"

He scrambled backwards instantly, away from her, probably thankful that his life was spared.

"Thank you Alpha" he stumbled out, inhaling greedily.

"Throw him in the dungeons, I'll handle him my self"

There was a pin drop of silence throughout the hall, even the sounds of breaths hitching could be heard.

I've heard of his famous dungeon methods, the cruelty of it. But somehow I couldn't register the image or even make the connection.

A cold blooded dungeon session led by my sweet mate and adorably whipped father? The scene was just not hitting.

"Eros.." I called warmly, squeezing his hands.

He squeezed his eyes shut, not looking at Chase

They made to move him,

"Hold on" I paused, "Tell us exactly what you saw. In detail, don't leave anything out."

"Okay" He said shakily.

"At first we didn't know what to make of what we saw but we saw two figures riding in a chariots driven by rogues in, and behind them a horde of weirdly shaped rogues, they had horns popping out through their forehead and they were surprisingly coordinated" he paused, eyes rolling backwards as though the very image scarred him.

"Continue" I pressed.

"Then aside from the wolves there were other figures which we assumed were witches riding atop the wolves, but the sky above them was pitch black, at first we thought it was just the cloud but upon closer inspection they were winged creatures, similar to the one that came for me." He said shakily.

My heart skipped a beat, they covered the entire sky? Just how many were they?

"Is that all?" I asked.

"There were more, but I couldn't get a good look. But they all moved fast, and coordinated

too"

"Take him away," Eros said calmly.

Chase was grabbed by both arms and led away, by the time he got himself it was already too late. He had been dragged out of the hall.

I felt a sense of heartbreak and anguish deep in my soul, then a bout of sadness finally settled in. But it wasn't mine.

I pulled Eros into a hug, not caring who was watching, "It's alright" I said, voice low that only he could hear.

"Axel....." his voice came out broken, "he's gone" he whispered.

"I know." I replied, "it's fine love. I'm here with you, we'll get through this. Together" I consoled.

His large hand wrapped around my body, he leaned in, hugging me tighter and inhaling my scent, soon his body relaxed.

I could still feel the sadness but it wasn't heavy anymore. The blow was a heavy one.

I felt it too, the pain of losing my pack member and only because some coward decided to risk their lives and then abandon halfway.

We disentangled from the hug, turning back to face the pack, everyone held a different expression now, fear, reverence, anger, but the judgement I felt earlier from some of the others were gone.

I bit my lips to stop myself from chuckling inwardly, ever since the pack mixed, some important members of the other packs were occasionally allowed inside the pack house but that was about it. The judgey eyes were most likely from them.

"You said he might be telling the truth?" Savannah looked at me questioningly.

"Yeah." I nodded, a disturbing image popping in my head, but they were allegedly extinct, no one had laid eyes on them for decades, so them showing up now and with Ursa was quite concerning.

"Care to explain?" She continued.

"His explanation is quite similar to a certain species, but they're supposed to be instincts, so I can't conclude yet."

"Demons," Richard added, closing in on us.

I eyed him, "you know about them?"

"I've lived for too long sister, besides I

stumbled on a lot of interesting things during my search for you guys." He shrugged.

"But they're extinct, so this doesn't make sense"

"Demons?" Others gasped, surprised, well it wasn't like they were a very popular species.

"Council meeting in thirty minutes" Eros cut in, "The rest of the pack should get ready, the war is upon us. Report to your battalions leaders, enlist, Wish your families goodbye, be ready to leave and never return. We have to be prepared for whatever comes next." Eros's voice echoed round the hall that even the furthest person probably heard it.

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