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At the Hospital 1

"I'm sorry Luna, but if Alpha doesn't pull through today then we may...." He stopped, squeezing his eyes tightly, "we may loose him."

My aura filled the office instantly, "nothing, read my lips, nothing will happen to Eros." I stood and stormed out.

Back to the vip room, with different machines plugged into him, my steps slowed as I got closer, "Please. Please, come back to me." I sobbed quietly.

"The pack needs their Alpha, I need my mate. Our children need their father, they can speak now, you need to hear it, please"

The tears flowed freely.

Knock.

A figure stepped in, my nose caught the aroma of fresh fish stew, "what are you doing here?"

"Brought you something to keep you alive, seems you won't give up trying to heal him anytime soon." He shrugged.

"Any news on Lilith, Richard?"

His steps faltered, but he calmly approached me still, "I'm sorry." His voice was barely a whisper.

"It's not your fault." I shook my head, "keep the stew, I'll take it later."

He opened the flask, "Lily cooked this, Celeste spelled it, and Brianne sent her love alongside it"

I chuckled, "Fine, I'll have it."

"Good, cause you really don't want to hear the speech I've prepared, even Eros would have woken just to get me to shut up."

"That would be a very welcome development. But spare my ears for the mean time."

He smacked his lips, "Your wish is my command. Has anyone told you that you look like shit?"

"Daily" I took the stew from his hand, my stomach growled from a close up of the rich aroma,

"Thought you weren't hungry" I could hear the sarcasm dripping from his voice.

"Didn't notice" I simply said, "besides starving myself means less energy, I need energy if I'm going to take care of him." I mumbled.

"Good. That's the Spirit." he nodded approvingly.

"How are your people settling in?"

"Well, the pack has some traces of dark energy, but it's nothing we can't handle. I came to check if you were still alive, since you've been dodging everyone."

"They called you over." I scoffed, "I should have known." those little backstabbers.

"They're just worried, and I'm not excluded from that. Why not let the dragon heal him?"

"No" I said sternly, leaving no room discussion

Sigh.

"You're stubborness is cute but painfully annoying most times."

"I'll take that as a compliment" with the last bite I covered the flask and handed it to him, "I'll like to be alone. Please." my tone came out tired.

"Aellie" he tried to protest.

"Please" I cut him off.

"Fine," he nodded, standing, "I'll be here if you need me. Just, take care of yourself" he said reluctantly and walked out, his robe trailing behind him.

"Thank you guys" I felt warm, even though they couldn't hear me, I felt full too.

I took my usual place by Eros's side, checking and making sure everything was in order, my body felt oddly relaxed and before I knew it I gave into the tempting urge to just let go, even if for minute.

My eyes shot open, I was hot, not the sweating type of hot, no my body felt like it was placed directly into a furnace,

"What the fuck" I gasped,

"Aragon." I cursed.

"Sorry kid. I just couldn't stand it"

"No. No. No. No. What did you do?" I scrambled to my feet, putting a considerable distance between myself and Eros.

But it was already too late, a tiny gold thread kept him connected to me.

"I'm sorry."

"No." I cut him off, "I said no, don't even think about asking my forgiveness, reverse it, there must be a way. There's always a way, reverse it please"

"I'm sorry," his voice came out heavy.

My knees buckled, I fell on them with a thud, it was painless but I still felt it, the thread, pulling out a part of me, tearing it from the root, I gasped wordlessly

The feeling wasn't just empty, my eyes felt like they had run out of tears, first Antares, then Lilith and now Aragon, all for what?

"Please" I choked on nothing, mouth gaping wide, my chest tightened of there own accord.

"I'll always be with you child. Don't be sad"

" You had no right."

" And yet I could not stand seeing you in so much pain."

"Can you not go? Let's find another way. Please, I can't loose you, you're the only father figure I've ever had. Please" the tears broke like a dam.

"I really wish there was, but only this was can I save your happiness, besides I do need to join Antares, I've been alive for centuries so I'm not exactly loosing out."

The thread began to disappear slowly, something told me he'd be gone by the time it was fully gone.

I let out a hollow laugh, "if this is the type of life I'm meant to live then I want nothing to do with it, a life where some have to sacrifice themselves so others could live."

"I know you will be happy kid. But be careful, your 25th birthday is on the way. It's a pity I will not be able to see the twins grow."

The tears rolled down freely, "He—" the thread finally disappeared alongside his voice, and presence.

The emptiness slammed into my guts, I doubled over, forcing my self to catch my breathe.

He was really gone?

Just like that?

I let out a crazed laughter, followed by a mouthful of blood from the impact, My dragon, gone forever, and I could do nothing about it.

Pathetic.

Everything around me blurred, I stumbled forward, my steps swaying the more I walked aimlessly, barely able to see.

My eyes turned, my legs gave way, I closed my eyes in acceptance, letting go, letting the darkness claim me.

Just before I could fully hit the ground, a feeling that made my whole system roar to life hit me. Then a hand caught me.

"Hey Doll." I heard that voice in my haze.

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