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"Well, well, what do we have here?" A strange man, with blood dripping down his body stood in the sun, paired with his red hair and the wicked glint in his eyes he looked like a demon. 1

The following year's were a horrifying one for him, he learnt the true meaning of despair, he later found out that the man that found him was named Azrathul.

A terror to the entire celestial realm who went around, village to village, fighting immortals and slaughtering villages, and he brought sage along.

Subjecting him to cruel training, he was forced to kill or be killed, at 10 he had gone numb from slaughtering families.

At 11 he didn't know the difference between right or wrong any more, the lines blurred, by 12 he could barely remember what his family looked like.

Life continued like that until one day, he witnessed the war between Azrathul and the rest of the gods, the surviving immortals joined.

Azrathul had raised war against the entire realm, his crimes were too great, but unknown to them, the more he killed the more his powers grew.

The battle lasted for close to a month and in that period an immortal family found and took him in, but he was too twisted, turned into something of Azrathul's making, imagine his surprise when a silver haired goddess, with icy blue eyes showed him kindness.

In a world where everything was black and white, she was the only colour he saw, the first light in a bleak world.

Finally the war ended, Selene found him, they couldn't kill him since it would end the immortal race, but she gave him a chance to redeem himself, beside she believed that his powers could be used for good one day.

He chose to descend, since he wouldn't be accepted in the mortal reincarnation pool, and she was one of the few surviving gods, she was able to tweak the laws a bit.

He successfully descended, he ran into Mia in one of his travels, she reminded him of his voice and himself.

She had lost her family in war, he couldn't

bring himself to let her be.

Together they roamed around, having just descended, he could survive for some days without food but he had no idea of how to take care of a child.

After a couple days of her persistent cries, plunged himself into learning how to care for a wolf pup.

Just like that, he became half a father and half a friend, she learned of his powers, didn't know the full story, but she knew he wasn't like her.

They became powers, another thing he inherited was his mother's healing ability, it was her gift to him.

He healed as many scars as he could, scars from years of war, that way he couldn't wipe the slate clean yet, but he would rather not have others staring fixedly at him for long periods.

Unwanted attention was not always pleasant.

He watched kingdoms rise and fall, meanwhile he just existed, living peacefully with Mia.

He had run into Eros's father at some point, he took him in, according to him, he couldn't bear to leave two kids to keep fending for themselves. Besides, a child had no business raising a child.

And just like that, he had been welcomed into the pack, the pack members had some questions, but they were welcomed nonetheless.

They soon realised he wasn't ordinary, but they didn't pry, just let him to his own devices, so imagine his surprise to return to find a mate at his special hideout.

****** End of Flashback *****

"Wow" She muttered, her lashes fluttered, her hand wrapped around me, she embraced me warmly.

"I'm so sorry."

I looked at her tiny little frame pressed against mine and felt something I hadn't felt in centuries, peace.

"It's not your fault princess."

"He was my father."

"And we'll make him pay for his sins."

I felt her breath hitch, she looked at me with those big eyes, doubt filled in them, probably wondering if she misheard, "We?"

"You didn't think I was going to let you fight him all alone? After all all we have to do is find and strengthen his seal, that way even if his shadow comes it'll be too weak against us."

"Us?" She looked dumbfounded, "you're fighting him?"

"Aside from my revenge, I won't let him take away my mate after taking everything away from me. We fight together, princess."

Her jaw nearly dropped, "I could kiss you right now."

"And what's stopping you?" I teased.

She rolled her eyes, "Whatever. I'm not stooping to your level."

I laughed aloud, "Darling, my level is only being shameless in love with you, What's wrong with that."

Her cheeks heated up, that adorable shade of red that coloured them, "Stop talking nonsense." She mumbled.

"Alright, I'll stop teasing."

"So what do you say? Damn the consequences, damn your parents, we get stronger, go find your eye, strengthen and ensure your father never returns." I say

Her lips tilted upwards, "I'll like nothing more than that."

I nodded, "oh right, before I forget, your niece and nephew are turning one in a week, they have their one year ceremony coming up, we could go visit if you want."

Her eyes lit up excitedly, "Really, Ragnar and Elysia, I've missed them." Her eyes suddenly dimmed, the excitement watering down.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

She sighed.

"I'm still injured and Lena isn't here, I don't want Aella worried,"

I shook my head, still thinking about her sister in this situation, her dedication was something else, "I think she's more worried having not seen you. Besides, we aren't that far from the pack."

She looked around in confusion, "We aren't?"

"No." I shrugged. "No one can find me if I don't want to be found, not even if I'm right under their noses" I said with pride.

She scoffed, "What a narcissist"

"And you just happen to love me, just as I am."

"Keep flattering yourself."

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