



## 21 CHAPTER 21

Aella 1

It lunged, I raised my arm to fend it off, it bit deeply into my arm. "Ahhh" I groaned in pain.

Crazy mutt, picking up a sharp stick I had sighted earlier, I stabbed it into it's eye

It howled in pain, releasing my arm, I took a step back from, how the hell do I get out of this. I clicked my tongue, remembering how Abuela stitches me up with clothes as makeshift bandage whenever I got hurt.

I tore off a piece of my cloth, and wrapped it around my bleeding arms, the loss of blood was already making me feel a bit dizzy, I shook off the dizziness, not letting my eye wander off from the rogue.

It kept howling, trying to pull the stick, but I stabbed it in pretty deep, "weird, it's not bleeding" I mumbled.

Something was off about that wolf, it stood, it's face carried a crazed expression. Shit it looks mad, "probably cause it can't get the stick out" a voice in my head whispered.

I can tell, it charged at me furiously, without warning, but this time I was prepared, I rolled on

the floor, and turning with speed I stabbed its side with the knife Abuela had given me.

Good thing I always carried it around. In case it came in handy, it roared in pain, a tiny amount of black blood spilled from the side I had stabbed. This time it didn't stop and it lunged again.

"Shit" I cursed and began running, I had wanted to slow it down with the knife at the very least.

It was catching up, and very fast. Its teeth grazed the back of my legs, I swerved at a point, running deeper into the forest with it hot on my trails.

This would be a good time to wish I knew how to climb trees, I thought. It tackled me to the ground, we both rolled on the muddy floor, I groaned, I could hear my bones breaking.

It only seemed to excite it even more. We finally stopped rolling, and this time it bit down at my chest, tearing off the flesh covering it.

"Arghhhhh" A scream tore through my lips, I saw stars from the excruciating pain, "I can't die here. I refuse to die here" I screamed at it.

A sudden rush of energy coursed through me, I flung it off. "Wow, what was that?" I wondered.

But the strength I felt was gone before I could even move an inch.

Blood splurged out from my mouth, Standing with difficulty, I fixed my eyes on the wolf, its movement had gotten sluggish. Good, that means I was doing some damage.

Taking a step, my knees wobbled, my legs gave way, I fell to the ground with one knee.

"No no no no" I said, "come on Aella, you still need to prove Eros wrong and at the very least drag that mutt to hell with you."

I laughed maniacally, no way I was going down alone, after all, a companion won't be bad.

I bit my lips till I could taste the metallic tang of blood from it, ignoring my aching body, I stood on my feet, the wolf was also up. Baring its fangs at me.

I wonder if Eros will miss me? After all he won't be bugged with having to mate with this weak beta anymore once I'm gone.

The wolf lunged, I also tried to attack, but my body gave way, I slumped to the ground, unable to move and weak from the excessive blood loss.

A lone tear slipped down my eyes, as I watched my life flash right before my eyes, was

this the end?

Suddenly, my body began heating up, an intense pain seared through me nothing like the pain of breaking my bones or even being hurt. This was different, it felt like I was placed on a burning furnace.

A roar escaped from my lips, loud and unearthly, followed by searing fire from above that burned everything around me, the wolf howled in pain, trying to escape but its voice was soon lost in the fire as it turned to ashes.

My body numbed, the heat I felt had undoubtedly lessened, but I still felt the aching in my body, it seemed to be coming from within. Surprisingly the fire didn't harm me, if anything it felt warm.

Where did the fire come from? A shadow hovered above me, I looked up and gasped at the sight before me. "Impossible" I muttered.

"They were all destroyed, How is this possible?" I blinked repeatedly to confirm that the pain wasn't making me hallucinate.

"Wow," I whispered. It was magnificent, black wings spread out across the sky, silver scales running all over its body.

It landed on the floor, beside me. Its slitted eyes glowed, a bright silver shade as it watched



me.

Goosebumps rose at the back of my hands, why was it watching me so closely? Was it curious as to why the fire didn't burn me? I also want to know why.

What if it wanted to finish the job personally. It advanced towards me, I could see the fire burning in its silver eyes, I crawled backwards, ignoring the ache on my body, but it proved more difficult and the intense pain I felt did nothing to help.

"Mr dragon" I began, but ended up spitting a mouthful of blood, I smiled self- mockingly at myself, who was I kidding. Holding on for so long already is a miracle.

"D..d...don.. don't" I tried again, but the world around me tilted, blurring. At least I won't feel the pain of the dragon eating me.

"Eros" I mumbled out, closing my eyes, ready to give into the darkness.

"Aella, Aella" a familiar voice called out, tapping my shoulders.

Trying to open my eyes, I struggled to see who it was, opening my eyelids half way, I saw who I never expected to have seen here.

How did he get past the pack boundary?



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What of the dragon?

Was he here to take me back to Andrew?

"Antares"

I called out, before I gave into the darkness.

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