



22 CHAPTER 22

Antares Pov 1

"Shit" I cursed.

"I told you forcing a shift won't end well"
Aragon, my dragon complained.

"I didn't see you come up with a better
option" I shot back at him.

"So what do we do about this? We need to
get her back to her mate and I need to talk to
her, Vega is growing more powerful"

"I know Aragon, let me think. Eros won't be
exactly welcoming to see his mate's ex-fiance
bring her back, especially in such a state" I
replied, running my eyes over her battered body.

Her breath was shallow, but I wasn't
worried, she wouldn't die. Not with me and
Aragon here.

"And who's fault is it that both Aella and Eros
hate us?" Aragon grumbled.

"Again, you didn't have a better idea"

"Atleast, anything but marrying her," he
insisted.

I lifted her into my arms, "I'm taking her to

her mate, before he combs down the entire forest to find her, and fix your attitude. Stop being so childish"

A loud growl greeted me as I approached the pack house, unfazed I kept moving, it wasn't like they could do much harm to me anyways.

"Alpha Eros" I greeted, stopping in front of Eros who was barking orders at his men.

His face rose in surprise as he saw me, then shock as his eyes lowered to the figure on my arm, they flashed red. Before I could blink, he lunged.

"What did you do to my mate"

"Calm down and listen" I snarled, dodging him as carefully as I could, I couldn't risk any more injury to Aella.

"You're going to harm her"

He froze, still glaring at me. He didn't transform, weird. "He hasn't marked her," Aragon noted.

"What did you do?" he closed his eyes and opened, his pupils turned blue and grey, its natural shade, mismatched.

"You can't control your wolf" I said, an observation not a question.

"What did you do to her," he ignored me, rushing to take her away from my hands, I released her to him. She was safe.

"Lock him up" he ordered, rushing out with her in his arms, probably to go get her treated.

I sighed, well that went better than expected.

"Told you" Aragon snickered.

"Whatever" I replied, letting the guards take me away.

"Took you long enough," I opened my eyes, having sat in a dungeon for the past hour. I waited patiently, knowing Eros would be back, and it looked like my gamble paid off.

"A rogue attacked her," he said.

"Hmmm, I'm aware," I replied.

"My forest is burned, a dragon was sighted, my people are missing, which one is your doing?"

"Straight to the point I see"

"Answer the question"

"You said your people are missing? That means we have lesser time than I thought"

"Vega is already acting," Aragon muttered.



"Time for what?" Eros questioned.

"You only need to focus on Aella getting better, the rest are not your concern. At least for now"

"If you want to leave this dungeon alive, I suggest you make it my concern"

"Ha..ha..hahaha" I burst into a full blown laughter, "its cute that he thinks he can kill us,"

"Stop pissing him off" Aragon replied,

"I'm not scared of you, Alpha" I rose to my feet, facing him head on. "If you want answers, then you will let me see Aella"

His brows shot up, "you must be delusional, to think I would even let you, an inch near my mate ever again."

"You will, at least if you actually care about her like you claim to"

"What do you mean by that"

"Don't you want to know about her nightmares, why she can't feel her wolf, why she can't feel the bond between you, or why she won't wake up despite all your attempts?"

"What do you know?" He asked, his voice calm, expression calm. But I knew he would cave, it was only a matter of time.

"Click" the lock opened, "smart choice" I told him.

"One wrong move, and I would rip you to shreds," he replied instead, walking ahead of me without a word.

I followed behind, we walked in silence until we finally got to a room where Aella lay,

"Stay close, I'll go now" Aragon informed me, before cutting me off.

"Good luck buddy" I whispered to him, hopefully we're not too late.

"We're here, speak" Eros's voice cut through my thoughts, "patience is a virtue Alpha"

"One I lack, Speak" he growled.

"Since you asked so politely, I've been following Aella ever since she left with you"

"You're the stalker she complained off" he said, sounding more relieved than on guard.

"If you put it like that" I shrugged.

"Why?"

"Cause she's in danger and it's my duty to protect her" I replied simply.

"You're not making any sense, why have you been following my mate? Go straight to the point"



or..."

"Or what? Alpha, I do not care about you, my allegiance and loyalty is to one person, I answer only to her and her alone." I shut him down, already getting pissed.

He glared at me, his eyes going between red and its original colour, I could tell he was trying hard to control his wolf, crazy loser. He doesn't even deserve my Aella, nobody does.

"What is wrong with her?" He finally asked, looking like he gave up on the idea of attacking me.

"I can't tell for now,"

"Can you help her?"

"Hopefully, but she needs her wolf now" I responded

"Why is she like this?"

"Apart from the injuries, I'd say it's partially my fault" I replied.

"Must you be so damn cryptic, you did this to her" he roared

"And I'm also the only one in the world that can help her right now, so I'd tone down the voice if I were you," I snapped at him.

"I don't care what you are, I don't care what



you know, but if anything happens to her, I would tear you apart, even if it's the last thing I do"

"Is that a threat?" I narrowed my eyes at him.

"No, it's a promise" he swore.

I sighed, at least he's got a backbone to him, he may not be sure if I was the dragon, but I knew he had his suspicions he's a smart one, I'd give him that.

"She'll survive, Alpha, believe in her," I replied, watching her figure from where I stood.

He ignored me, walking closer to her, he took her hands in his, watching her tenderly, with guilt filled in his eyes. I could tell he blamed himself for her state right now.

Well, it was bound to happen sooner or later, "come back Aella, we're waiting" I whispered.

"I'm so sorry," I heard a low trembling voice.

"I should have marked you, it's all my fault" Eros continued, regretfully.

A tear slipped from his face and landed on her.

She stirred