



30 CHAPTER 30

Aella 1

"Are you sure they'll like me?" I ask Eros for the hundredth time since we left the pack house. We were standing outside a surprisingly small house, for elders.

"Of course. Besides, no one cares what they think."

"I do" I muttered, feeling slightly nervous

"Sigh. Baby girl, you're beautiful, you're lovely and you're my mate. I don't care what anyone else thinks and if they don't see that then there's an issue with them."

"Sweet talker," I mumbled. "Okay," I inhaled deeply, "I'm ready now" I said.

Eros shook his head and led me in.

"Eros, you're here. Who's the beauty?" A coarse voice asked.

"Don't act like you don't know who she is, old bones, she's his mate. A pretty little thing," another replied.

I looked around the dimly lit room, but even with my improved vision thanks to Ava, I still couldn't see who was talking.



"Stop scaring my mate." Eros took my hands in his, caressing the back of my hand with his thumbs. My heart skipped a beat, I looked at him, but his face was stoic looking deeper into the room as though the way he held me was normal.

A switch flipped and the lights came on. Two women stood side by side, one shorter than the other, both had wide smiles on their faces.

"Awww... you just had to spoil our fun did you?" One of them pouted.

"You really need to loosen up boy, else I won't be surprised when you come crying cause your mate dumped you" The taller one said dryly, they giggled.

"Hello to you too Jessy, can't resist picking on me huh?" A smile etched on Eros face as he replied her.

"Not like there's much to do here anyway," Jessy grinned widely, ruffling his hair.

"I'm not a kid anymore" he grumbled, arranging his hair.

"Hello dear, what's your name?" a voice asked from behind

"Haaa" I gasped out, stunned, I turned to see the shorter one behind me. How did she get



behind me so fast?

"You're so pretty," she pinched my cheeks, "mmm, soft. Your pups will be cute" she nodded.

"Wha-"

"She raised my arms. Twirled me, as if she was checking me out. I stiffened, trying to process what was going on.

"Stop creeping my mate out Angela" Eros drew me away from her and closer to him, shielding me from her.

She giggled, "What brings you by little ones?"

"Right, Ellie meet Angela and Jessy, Angela and Jessy meet Aella, My Mate and Luna" Eros introduced. 1

"Nice to meet you Luna. We thought this brat would never bring you—you haven't marked her?" Angela noted.

"Yes. I was getting to that part, but someone kept distracting me with their Antics"

"What do you expect boy, we're just a bunch of old, retired and very bored wolves"

"Really bored" Jessy backed her up.

I stood beside Eros, watching their interactions, the continuous back and forth



bickering between them. Eros was like a child with his mother or in this case mothers.

"You're the silver haired one" A manly voice dragged me out of my thoughts

"What?" Two men walked in, the one in front, pointing at me while the other one looked awe stricken

"The prophecy is real" Angela muttered.

"Way to make an entrance, old Marko, what's this prophecy you're talking about?" Eros asked.

"Hello dear, I'm Marko, but call me old marko and this here is solis, Jessy's mate" he took my hand, leading me to sit completely ignoring Eros.

"Hi" I greeted shyly.

"Wow, your hair is so silky"

"Thank y—"

"Your eyes are exactly as the prophecy described"

"Are you the flames or the seer?" They surrounded me, bombarding me with so many questions enthusiastically. Dumbfounded, I just stared at Eros pleadingly, unsure of where to start from."



He chuckled then pulled me out from their midst, ignoring their protest and glares. "Stop hounding my mate and tell us more about this prophecy."

"Sigh, we heard it years ago. We never thought it was actually real. But first, tell us what you know about yourself Dawn" 1

Eros nodded, then I began explaining everything I knew, they listened attentively, nodding and taking notes.

"I see" they nodded, when I was finally done.

"Eighteen years ago, we had gone to the moonlight pack to sign a truce, the war between the packs were becoming too destructive for both packs."

"No need to tell them all those boring stuffs, here I'll continue" Old Marko cut off Old Solis.

"Something weird was going on, we could feel it in our bones the moment we stepped into the pack, but Alpha waved it off. The truce comes first, he said" his jaw ticked.

"Just after we finished making the Pact, the moon split into two parts, one still had its silver colour, but the other was red, fiery red, nothing we'd ever seen before. The pack Oracle was called and it gave its last vision before giving up ghost"



"My pack had an Oracle?" I interrupted.

"Patience child" Jessy said.

"Sorry," I mumbled.

Old Marko continued, "The last vision it saw was the return of Vega, the terrifying reign of the two sisters if Ursa was ever let to resurrect Vega. But there was a loophole you see, the birth of a pair of twins, tribrids and the first of their kind. From a long line of hybrids."

"Tribrids?" I mumbled

"A dragon rider with flames and a wolf to rival the sisters and a new Oracle with powers strong enough to burn anything and anyone in its path, her fieryness would be nothing like we've ever seen. The sisters were prophesized to be the ones that would stop the witches. They were to be called Zorya and Za.."

"Zarael" I completed

"Yes." They nodded.

"So what happened next"

The Oracle was about to explain but two loud cries echoed throughout the entire pack, a woman had just given birth but the cries of her pups pierced the very air. The Oracle back then smiled, before dying, whispering to us to protect the newborns"



"Why did he die?" no wonder I never heard about any Oracle when I was back at the pack.

"Cause two Oracles can't exist in the same timeline" Eros answered.

"So you're saying my sister could be in the moonlight pack?"

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