



33 CHAPTER 33

Aella's Pov 1

Two weeks later,

"Grrrr" I roared and charged at Antares, he side-stepped towards his left but suddenly turned and veered towards the opposite direction. I smirked, just what I was waiting for.

Stomping on my feet, I bent low, flipping him.

"Yesssssss,"

"Go Luna"

"Aellaaa" screams and cheers came from my friends who had come to watch my sparring session with Antares.

He landed on the ground with a thud, a wide smile spread across his face, I brought out my hand, he grabbed it and stood, dusting himself off.

"You're learning fast Aella, I didn't see that coming" he nodded in approval, "who taught you that move?"

"That's my little secret," I smiled. I wasn't going to tell him that Eros has been training me secretly every night. According to him, fighting



isn't necessarily about who is stronger, strength matters but you just need to outwit your opponent.

"That was so cool, when did you learn that?" Lily, one of the recent pack members I met after Eros introduced me to the pack, gushed.

"You're being a dramatic lily," Celeste shot at her.

"No I'm not" lily retorted, they began bickering, Antares disappeared before I could blink, I didn't blame him tho, he had tried separating them once, long story short. It didn't end well.

"Aell, when do you think Eros and the rest will be back?" Brianne asked, standing beside me.

"I wish I knew." We haven't spoken ever since they left two nights back to go investigate more on Zaraqel, I'd be lying if I said I wasn't worried.

A lot has happened in the past two weeks, after I found out that most of the things I knew were lies, Eros had gone with Xavier and a few other pack members, Kaden and Braz were still in the pack, with Kaden keeping an eye on things and especially Braz.

He wasn't the one watching me but he has



been acting suspicious lately, so we were keeping an eye on him. I and Aragon were meant to bond, that way I'd be fully linked to him.

Antares was like a physical manifestation of Aragon. Unlike we wolves who were two spirits one body, they are one body one spirit, but once in every millennia a high tier dragon would reach a certain height and would gain a chance to break through, granting him the powers to manifest its physical body. Their lives mostly depended on the success or failures of the breakthrough.

Aragon was that once in a millennia dragon, he had gone into hiding for his cultivation to avoid any unwanted interference, hence he survived the extinction of dragonkind, he succeeded in breaking through, but instead of a joyful welcome he was met with the news of his family extinction, not even his mate and two kids were spared. Most times I felt for him, I couldn't imagine a world where my kind went extinct.

I was equally learning how to ride Aragon properly, he always says the day I learn to ride him without falling off is the day I would be ready to bond, left for me I was ready.

Avalyne has gone missing ever since the night of my heat, Eden says she's okay, but I couldn't help feeling worried.



Eros has literally been the sweetest mate ever, always taking care of me and even asking my opinion when it comes to pack matters, and no, he hasn't marked me yet. We decided to hold on till Ava comes back at least or till I was done with the training, but we have explored other activities (if you know what I mean)

The most surprising part about all this was the nightmares, I haven't had one ever since I shut the door linking Ursa to my mind. Aragon believes the open door made my mind vulnerable to a lot of things, like the witch. Good thing it was gone, he said what I was meant to see were visions not nightmares but ever since then, nothing. Almost like everything had gone silent.

But I knew better, an uneasy feeling had been crawling deep inside me, I just couldn't seem to shake it off, like something somewhere was brewing.

"Aells, let's go back. It's getting late" Brianne reminded me, Lily and Celeste were already up ahead.

I smiled and then followed them.

I had thought Celeste to be spooky and creepy the first day I met her, but having spent some time with her, I realized that she was actually a sweet soul, and totally normal, for a



witch.

I can't forget the look on their faces when Eros told them about Ursa and the fact that she was behind the missing wolves and the recent attacks going on in Goth, and all about the prophecy and the fight with Ursa.

Yes, there have been rumors of small packs being attacked on a weekly basis, no one was taken or anything stolen, not even a dead body, so rogues have been ruled out. No one knows what the aim to achieve with the attacks but it can't be good.

"Any luck in tracking down Ursa?" I asked Celeste, we've been trying to find where she was operating from, at least to give us an edge, but she's as slimy as a fish.

"No" she shook her head, plopping down into my couch.

"Who knows where she could be," Lily chimed in, munching on snacks, "want some?" She offered.

"Nah, am good" I had no appetite for food.

"Is food the only thing running through your head?" Brianne smacked her.

"Told you she was just plain stupid" Celeste snickered.

"Alright, alright, stop bullying our baby" I chuckled. Stopping them before Lily would burst into tears again thanks to their incessant taunts.

"Tell your baby to have sense at least"

"Bullies," Lily mummered childishly.

I laughed at their antics, Lily has been like this since I met her, childish, sensitive and babyish. A contrast to Celeste tho, maybe that was why they fought and equally got along well.

"Aella" someone called.

"Yes?" I answered

"We didn't say anything," Brianne said.

"I'm pretty sure I heard someone call my name. Stop with the pranks"

"No, we didn't," they chorused

"Weird, I'm pretty sure I heard my name," I shrugged.

"Aella," the voice called again.

