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Eros Pov 1

I felt a sharp pang of pain in my heart, followed by a skipped beat, Eden growled,

"Aella" I murmured, Eden was already pacing around.

I sprang to my feet, rushing to the Beta's house, "I told you we should have followed her, look what you caused" Eden growled

"Sure, maybe next time you try resisting those puppy eyes or hers, let's see how well that works out for you.

"Just get to mate faster" he growled.

"Oh please shut up, as if you can" I scoffed, "stop fucking pacing around your making me dizzy"

I breathed a sigh of relief immediately I got to the beta's house, I could feel her now, she was close.

Sniffing my way through, I maneuvered through the silent mansion to find her, "odd for a Beta's mansion " Eden muttered,

"let's focus on finding our mate first" Aella



was in pain, I could feel it, and anyone who was responsible better be ready to pay.

Just as we neared the room where she was—

"Noooooooooooo!!!!" My heart sank to my stomach as I heard my mate's earth shattering roar.

"Shit" I barged into the room, I froze at the scene before me. Aella, on the floor, cradling what seemed to be the body of an aged woman.

I shut the door behind me carefully, now she was sobbing uncontrollably and didn't seem to notice my presence yet.

"Aella" I called quietly,

"I don't think she can hear you," Eden mumbled, his voice soft.

I moved closer to her, placing a hand on her shoulder

"Baby girl"

This time she raised her face to meet mine, "fuck" I cursed

Her face was swollen, eyes red, fully brimmed with tears streaking down her face, she was sobbing, her skin had already turned



pale.

"She's gone" she said hoarsely, "I couldn't save her"

"It's not your fault doll," gently I took the body from her hand, she hesitated a bit, before releasing it. "Don't blame yourself for it"

Lifting the woman, strands of her white hair fell on her face, caressing the wrinkles on them. From the callouses on her hands, I had no doubt she was possibly an old maid, maybe the one who took care of Aella.

Her Abuela, I placed her on the bed, before scooting down next to my doll, scooping her in my arms ". It's okay" I whispered.

Like a spell she broke down completely, sobbing loudly in my arms, I held her, without a word and soon the sobs reduced and she had calmed down.

"Feeling better?" I asked after about two hours, "Yes" she nodded, her body still trembling, she hiccuped slightly, I simply patted her back "there there."

Soon she was relaxed and sleeping in my arms, I tucked her hair behind her face, before pecking her cheeks, kissing her tears away.



"I wish it were this easy to take away all your pain baby girl" I lifted her in my arms, "let's get back to our room" I said to the sleeping figure.

I had barely walked out the hallway before I ran into Andrew, he looked old, unnaturally aged even, and not in a good way.

There were circles underneath his eyes, like he hadn't slept in ages, his clothes looked old and unwashed, hair unkempt, "what are you doing here?" He croaked out

"You look pathetic" I spat, my face scrunched in disgust at how haggard he looked, this could explain the deserted state of the mansion.

"I know" he sighed, his eyes held the look of someone who had given up on life and resigned to fate.

I didn't want to continue bothering with him, "get out of my way" I gritted out, my priority right now was getting my mate back to where she would rest.

His lips moved but no words came out, he stepped aside, "Aella" his voice came out panicky as I tried crossing with her.



"What did you do to her?" he grabbed my hand, anger swirling in his eyes.

I scoffed at his absurdity, "ridiculous, I didn't see you acting this way when she was being abused by your darling wife and daughter"

"You don't understand. I—"

"Have no excuse for trying to give your daughter out to a man old enough to birth her, a man within your age range and yet you stand before me, acting like the father of the year." I growled

Eden nodded in approval, Andrew's face paled, guilt flickering in his eyes

"The only reason you are still breathing is because of the slightest chance that Aella might be sad if I end your miserable existence, now scam from my sight before I do something you won't live to regret" I snarled

I continued on my path, leaving an awe stricken Andrew behind me, cradling Aella against my chest, hopefully my voice didn't disturb her.

Just before I crossed the door, "wait, she's in danger" my foot froze in an upward stance at his words, I stilled,



"What do you mean?" I asked, still standing at the door.

"Don't tell me you believe his sorry attempt to keep us here?" Eden sounded irritated.

"No," I cast a glance at the figure in my arms "but I'm not risking anything when it comes to her"

"We're not," he agreed before going quiet.

"I'm waiting for you—speak" I snapped at the fool of a Beta, I mean, retired beta staring blankly at me, jaw tightened.

He hesitated for a moment before his lips moved "someone wants her life"

I scoffed, "Tell me something I don't already know" I turned to leave

"I know about the prophecy" he finally blurted out. "Zorya and Zareal, the twins, one made of flames and one of vision"

"And?"

"And I'm saying her life is in serious danger, both their lives, especially in this pack"

My heart thrummed at his words, how exactly did he know? What was his aim and



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most importantly why is he helping us?

"Dad?" Aella stirred in my arms

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