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Aella's Pov 1

My eyes blinked open, my ears itched from the noise, especially from a voice I never thought I'd have to hear again for a very long time.

"Dad" I called out, still feeling a bit dizzy.

"Aella" I heard his voice again—softer, kinder, I couldn't see him but I could hear the hoarseness of his voice.

What was he doing in my room? And since when did my pillow smell so good, I snuggled more into the pillow, a soft rumble went through it—his chest.

Pillows don't rumble, then everything clicked, The Beta's mansion, Abuela, everything Abuela said, her death," my mind went numb instantly.

"Aella" Eros placed me on something soft, possibly a cushion, "baby girl, pull yourself together. For me" Eros caressed my cheek, his eyes locking on mine.

I gave him a wry smile and nodded, "I'll go get you a glass of water, be good okay?" He



pecked my forehead before leaving.

I looked around and scoffed, I was sitting in the exact same sitting room where I was previously forbidden to step foot into, except for serving my wonderful family of course.

I could feel Beta Andrew burning holes into me through his stares, I almost hadn't recognized him, gone was the man that carried himself with grace and aura, in his place was a haggard and tired looking man I could barely recognize.

"Sigh. Must you stare so blatantly?" I finally had enough of the looks, he didn't bother to give them while I was living under his roof, I don't see what he is trying to do now by the stares.

"You look so much like her" he said, sounding regretful, I scoffed, "Lancin—"

"Don't you dare say her name" I growled, even Ava sparked at his insanity. How dare he.

Something that looked like guilt flashed through his eyes, "you know then" he said quietly.

"How you cruelly painted your wife as your mistress and me as illegitimate, or how you let



your mistress and her bastard parade around town like they owned the world? Or how you gave me away to your sister? Which one exactly are you asking if I'm aware of? Or should I keep listing your innumerable sins?" My body grew increasingly hot the more I spoke, the heavy feeling in my chest increased as it rose and fell.

"Aella, you need to calm down," Ava warned.

"I didn't—let me explain. I..." he pleaded

"Explain what exactly? What do you think can justify your actions?"

"Nothing but—"

"Shut up" I roared, how fucking dare he.

"Have water love," A cup of water was placed before me by my ever loving mate who was looking at me fondly,

My mood brightened instantly, the suffocating feeling from earlier lessened, I gulped down the water before handing the cup back to him.

"Thanks love" I blew him a kiss

"Ouch," he frowned

"What's wrong"



"I was hoping for a real one"

"Childish" I scoffed.

"Only for you doll" then he leaned in and whispered "hear him out. I'm right outside if you need me" then he left with.

I crossed my leg, comfortably on the cushion where I sat, "fine, I want to hear exactly what was so dangerous that you had to sell your daughter to your so-called best friend."

"Antares was never going to be your mate. Technically he is a part of you, an extension of your body if you may"

"You know about it then"

"The prophecy? Yes"

"Then you know that I need my sister"

"i fear she may not need you"

"That is not your decision to make" I rolled my eyes, the nerve of him to think he still had a say in either I or my sister's life.

"Indeed it's not" he nodded, "I'm just saying"

"It's not needed, just say what I want to hear and let's get on with our different lives" I



snapped

"Noted, your sister was taken away by someone closer than you think, but due to some reasons I am currently unable to utter a word about the incident" he shook his head.

"And how is that of help to me? Are you forbidden from saying something or what"

"That's it." Ava suddenly stood, "no wonder I thought he smelt weird at first.

"What do you mean?"

"He smells like magic Aels, specifically a witch's magic and not something mild, I'm saying, something ancient, old and he has probably been under its powers for a long time.

My eyes widened in surprise, "wow" I shook my head. "It was hard to imagine, the usually aloof Beta Andrew under the claws of magic. I wonder how he ended up in such a pitiful state.

"You're in danger, Zorya, you should leave. Take Lilith with you" his annoying voice reached my ears once more.

"You're in this condition and all you can think of is your precious Lilith who is too engrossed with playing pretend Luna to give a



damn about you"

"I..." he tried but hesitation shone in his eyes, I could see the denial in his eyes, but he had nothing to deny

"You what? Can't bear to see your princess suffer once you're dead? Tell me how far away are you from death? In your death bed all you can think about is the daughter of the woman who ruined our family." I felt my heart crack at my own words.

"You don't understand" he rasped, chest falling and rising.

"Then make me, tell me what could possibly matter, more than your dead wife, your missing daughter and the one standing before you. Is it really that illegitimate child" I had promised myself not to care about this dead beat father, he wasn't worth it, but I just couldn't help the sharp pain I felt in my heart at his words, he wanted me to save Lilith from her self destruction streak,

"Fuck this, and you know what, fuck you" I snarled and turned to leave.

"They'll kill her" his voice broke.

