



75 CHAPTER 75

Aella's Pov 1

"Contacted him yet?" I wondered, watching ants in the far distance, source and hunt for food. Their unity is quite impressive.

"Eden says to meet them back at our suite" Ava answers.

"Alright" I pushed off from the pole I was resting on, "heading back already?" I turned to the source of the voice to see my attending doctor.

"Yes" I simply nodded.

"Okay. Take care of yourself Luna, I'll handle the discharge process"

"Okay." I agreed and left, not interested in any small talk.

"Wait.."

I paused and turned, "Anything else doctor?"

His face paled, like he saw a ghost, "Nothing, just take" he handed me a bag, "vitamins for strength, it'll help your wolf, especially considering all you've been through."



Weird, "Thank you" I smiled warmly before finally leaving.

Entering the room, I spotted Celeste sitting by a corner seemingly lost in thought,

"I've missed you so much" Eros pulled me into his embrace, he pulled away almost instantly, a scowl on his face.

"You reek of that child Alpha" he stated.

"Yeah, ran into a bit of an issue, but it's been well sorted" I grinned.

"Do you want me taking care of it?"

"Nahh, he won't be disturbing anyone for a while" I caressed his face.

"That's my girl, I still don't like his scent on you" he pouted.

"Sorry my big baby," I pecked his lips, then drew back but he captured my lips instead.

The kiss was slow but firm, like he was savouring the taste of my lips, a cough had us separating

"Uhh... I'm still here" Celeste groaned.

"Oops," my face burned, "sorry cels"

"Go find your mate" Eros grumbled



"Don't say that" I hit the back of his head.

"Oww," he mumbled

"Anyways, I think we'd better leave here soon. Now that I've found Zaraqel. Next is our training" I suggested, sitting on the sofa.

"Well we do need to leave," Eros agreed, "But..."

"What's that?" Celeste asked, pointing at the nylon casually dropped, something was poking out from it.

"Oh, the doctor gave me vitamins, supposedly they're meant to help Ava"

"Oh" she picked it up, taking out a piece of paper from it, her eyes widened "Umm... Aels, I think you need to see this" she handed me a paper.

I took it from her hand, "there's not—oh," I showed the words to Eros, written in bold ink were the words "Help us"

"Who gave you this?" Eros asked, playing with the paper.

My mind flashed back to the doctor, he looked like he had wanted to say something, but ended up hesitating, even how his face had gone pale with fear.



"He did look strange back then"

"Who did?" They both chorused.

"The doctor," I then proceeded to explain my experience back at the hospital excluding the Cruz part obviously.

"It's likely the doctor then" they both concluded.

"What kind of help could they be asking for?" I wondered.

"Do you think it might have something to do with the bodies from earlier?" Eros and Celeste locked eyes.

"What bodies? Um guysss.... Kinda lost here"

"Alpha was feeling some kind of way about your house earlier, so we went to take a look earlier...." She paused, hesitating.

"We found dead corpses, they were mostly pups" Eros completed, I didn't miss the twitch in his eyes nor the way his nails dug into his palm.

"What?" I blinked, trying to make sense of what I'd just heard.

Sigh. Eros began explaining everything,



from how they found the bodies to how they met Elder Zebus who not so politely asked them to get off his pack—well, I put it in my own understanding.

"He's hiding something. This entire pack energy has felt odd since we came here. I have a feeling that everything that's happening is connected" I muttered.

"I feel so too Aels" Celeste agreed.

"We have to help them" I turned to Eros, the image of dead pups killed before they even had the opportunity to grow into full grown wolves, their futures ripped from them cruelly.

"I understand love, but we would need to leave soon" Eros shook his head.

"I know, but we can't just let things be like this. I have a feeling—a strong one at that, that everything is connected. My mother's death, the dead pups and the doctor asking for help, it all feels connected somehow. I just can't place my fingers on it."

"Your mother's death?" Celeste wondered.

"Long story, next time" I told her

"Okay" her chin dipped once in response, "but from what you're saying, we might be



looking at a huge conspiracy going on in this pack, one that possibly involves witches—ones involved in dark magic"

The story from Elder Marko, about how shady Alpha Rand and the elders of this pack had been back then, "Eros, the chances of it being a mere coincidence is zero to none. We have to help them, please" I pleaded.

Despite everything, they were still my pack and for the doctor to risk everything to ask for help, he had to have been desperate. Considering all that Eros and Celeste have said, desperation would be understandable.

"I'm sorry love," his fingers brushed my cheeks tucking loose strands away, "I really do wish there's anything I can do, but the old peace pact which now serves as World laws is solid. We need proof to investigate, all we have now are mere speculations"

My gaze dropped, the weight in my heart sinking heavier.

"I'll tell Gaius to keep an eye on things, we do need to go meet up with Kay"

That was when I noticed that we were short of one person, "Where's Kay?" my brows knit together.



"I had to send him back to the pack, Xavier and Brianne need his help, there have been so many things happening, and they've also reported that imposter Braz might be trying to escape."

"We definitely can't let him leave!" I exclaimed.

Comment ⁰



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >