85 CHAPTER 85

Aella's Pov

Two weeks later

"No, Luna let me, you should be resting" Lily took away the tray from my hand before I even had the chance to object.

"You've got to be kidding me" I scoffed, storming back to my room. She trailed behind me, not just her, I could feel the eyes, hear the silent steps, the whisper. She wasn't the only one following me, guarding me, like I was an egg or something sort of fragile glass.

Slamming the door behind me, I sat straight on the sofa, bending to untie my lace, "No, let me" That voice that was becoming a constant source of annoyance spoke again.

"Okay this is getting ridiculous—stop it" I snapped.

"What is?" She blinked innocently, feigning ignorance.

"I'm not joking lily, I can tie my own shoe lace, I'm pregnant not incapacitated" I snorted.

"I never said you were incapacitated, I just

wanted to help" she shrugged.

"Well, try helping with something else" I fired back, "this is increasingly irritable, two weeks, just two freaking weeks" I fired,

"I'm not the one who has been pregnant for six weeks and had no idea. You've got to let me take care of you Luna, I'm not complaining" she retorted.

"Well, go find something else to do" I snapped, "you know what, Get Out" I snapped,

"What?" She stood, frozen—I had never sent her out, but she was becoming increasingly insufferable.

"You heard me right, OUT!!" I snarled, baring my fangs

Hurt flashed through her eyes, she lowered her head in submission, "Yes Luna" she said stiffly, and turned to leave.

Guilt washed through me, I knew she was just trying to help, but that help was becoming increasingly suffocating,

The sound of the door closing brought me out of my thoughts.

I plopped down on the sofa, Two weeks, it's

been two freaking weeks since I found out about my pregnancy.

I was already four weeks in—the pack doctor explained that it was most likely the reason for Ava's attitude all along, she was undergoing changes in her own body, changes she was finding difficult to understand, it was messing with her more than I could imagine.

Eros was ecstatic, Brianne and the rest. They wouldn't leave my side for even a minute, it still feels surreal. I placed a hand on my stomach, to think a life was growing in here, "Baby, I can't wait to meet you" my lips stretched into a smile.

Two weeks ago had been the beginning of what I'd term my personal suffering, if I felt like I was in a cage previously now I was in a fucking dungeon.

I could barely go anywhere without eyes on me, I wasn't even allowed to do anything, if it was up to Eros he would have the omegas give me a shower every freaking day.

It was absolutely ridiculous, Brianne rarely let me out of her sight, if Eros hadn't sent her on an assignment, I doubt I would even be having this free time.

Peace and quiet is really underrated, but on the bright side, my little Eros or Aella, you have so many loving aunties and uncles. "Grow well, you can't disappoint them."

Apparently, Eros thought it wise to leverage on my pregnancy to give reasons why I couldn't follow on his suicidal quest.

"Mate is not suicidal" Ava defended

I rolled my eyes, shutting her out. I couldn't handle her biasness now, she had been in an extremely unpredictable mood recently. Showing up and disappearing whenever she wanted, to think she'd show to support her dearest mate.

Well, I did understand his fears, going with him would do more harm than good, if I were to be sincere. But thank goodness, some of the packs had already expressed their desire to join us in the war. Eros believes we still need more numbers, "better to be over prepared than under prepared" in his words.

Aragon and Antares had been happy knowing a little one was coming, thankfully he didn't treat me any differently from before, if anything our training only seemed to intensify. He made mention of a new form he wanted us to try, well I would ask him about it later.

Lilith was a bit nervous about the idea of being an aunt, but she had quickly adapted to the upcoming role pretty quickly, coming over any time she was chanced to talk to her little one, that's right not me, her baby girl as she prayed for.

Lily's suggestion had proved successful, leaving Lilith's training to Celeste turned out to be a good idea, she was helping her settle in fast, and get acquainted with pack members, it was quite a sight to see.

And no, I haven't forgotten about the impending war.

Sigh.

This temporary peace and quiet is quite deceiving, a storm was drawing near and fast, we had broken the news about Ursa to the pack a few days ago.

Pack training had intensified, everyone was being fully equipped for the war to come, our people were tense, even the air was thick, loud murmurs, fears, anxiety, it was all as clear as daylight.

They knew they weren't safe, not when Braz had been swapped and no one noticed, that alone was its own warning.

I didn't blame them, they had every right to be scared, especially when there's an ancient old witch after everything they've known all their lives.

The argument with Eros just before he departed the day before this came rushing through my head, we had argued heavily about his journey. Parting on not so good terms, but even with all that, I can only pray to the moon for his safety.

Returning safely was not conditional, he must be back in one piece, he left pack matters to me and Kay to assist.

Yeah, you heard right. Even my coronation had been scheduled for when he returned.

I had opted to postpone till after the war, but he didn't want to give anyone—karen the opportunity to do or have any funny business.

Surprisingly she has lain low since our last encounter, the malice in her eyes towards me still couldn't be hidden but aside that she pretty much avoided me.

"Luna," a knock interrupted my thoughts.