91 CHAPTER 91

Eros Pov 1

"Relax" he touched my shoulders, "I won't do anything to you, yet"

My eyes narrowed, what the hell did that mean,

A chuckle tore through his lips, "oh, come on, I was just pulling your legs. Nice to meet you, I'm Richard" he stretched his arm

I took it, "Eros"

His lips curved, "oh, I know"

"Obviously" I muttered.

"You know Alpha Eros, you're one smart man" he began with a sigh walking ahead

I followed behind, "you're an odd man Richard"

He turned, a smirk making its way to his face, "A sane man wouldn't have been able to rule vampires Alpha Eros"

"Makes sense" I nodded, "what do you mean by what you Said?" I wondered, he left the throne room, Golems were scattered across

the large hallway.

He led me to a lonely corner, "ever wondered why your ancestors were never able to kill the two sisters?" He asked.

"You know about them?"

He laughed, wiping a fake tear off his face, "Don't let the young face fool you, I've been alive for as long as those old bastards"

I looked at him, surprised, "guess, vampires really don't age."

"Haven't aged a day since I turned 20, and that was centuries ago" he shrugged casually.

I nodded, "understood, about my ancestors...."

"yes," he stopped in front of a door, "Ryazan and Rashid, those two proud fuckers," he smacked his lips distatefully, "driven by an anger so great that they couldn't defeat the daughters of that woman. Wonder what would have happened if she had been the one they fought" he scoffed.

"You're not making sense" I replied plainly,

Sigh. "You would understand better soon" he opened the door and gestured to me to enter.

I looked at him suspiciously, but walked in, he followed behind, shutting the door behind us,

"Walk with me" he continued ahead, without waiting for my response.

I trailed behind him, taking in the room, my eyes roaming round, different statues stood carelessly around.

Finally he stopped in front of a twin statue, probably the tallest one here, "this is...." The words got stuck in my throat, staring at the familiar face, "How dare you" I growled.

"Reign it in, you wouldn't want to be attacked in here, trust me. Neither of us will make it out alive" he said with a bored tone.

Goosebumps rose on my arm, I felt eyes on my back, the hairs at the back of my hair stood, I didn't dare turn, something was seriously off about this room.

I quickly forced down my aura, the feeling died almost immediately, I released a breath I didn't realize I was holding.

"Beautiful right?" He muttered.

Was he insane? I wondered,

"They're alive though, would attack at the slightest scent of a threat. Would see it as an affront, so control your aura"

"Thanks for the timely warning" my voice dripped with sarcasm.

"Ever welcome,"

"Care to explain why you have a statue of my mate"

He laughed, "Your ancestors failed because they could never defeat their source."

"What?" My brows furrowed, "what the heck is he going on about now.

"Ursa and Vega" he began, "they were set up for downfall when they decided to fight the sisters alone. Stupid decision really" he tutted.

"What stopped you from helping them if they were so wrong then?"

"Wolves have never been exactly best of friends with other species" he shrugged, "and nothing sweeter than watching someone who believes he knows everything crash when he does exactly the dumb shit you would have warned him against" he placed a gold coin on the statue, it glowed, a weak silver light before the light vanished.

A light smile rose on his face, "hahahahahahaha" he laughed aloud, "she accepted it"

Why do I feel like coming here was probably a mistake? Richard seems hell bent on proving Aella right, this journey was beginning to look like a wasted one.

"You're the one" his voice echoed, bouncing off the walls, "He's the one, I made the right choice" he turned to me, "keeping you alive was not such a mistake after all" he grinned widely, "at last, this cruel circle of punishment is about to break" his voice carried a hint of sadness.

"Can you get straight to the point? Will you be helping us or not Richard" I was already beginning to get irritated,

"Calm down Alpha" his tone softened, his eyes held a deep reverence and pity as they turned back to Aella's Statue, "She's quite pitiful" he sighed, "suffering for a never ending punishment"

"Aella?" I wondered

"Yes." He nodded, his voice becoming solemn, "But that's a story for her to tell, let me talk to you about your ancestors"

"Tell me what you mean, what punishment is Aella serving? Why is she being punished? Why is there a statue of her here? What do you know and what exactly is going on?" I asked all in one breath.

"This must be very confusing for you, but unfortunately I can only speak on what I'm allowed to speak on, but the good news is that the sacrifice was accepted so they know," he replied.

"They?" I raised a brow

"Yeah. The Oracle and the Flame."

I eyed him warily.

"We could do this all day Alpha, or you let me tell you about your ancestors and why they could never defeat the sisters and be on your merry way back to your mate"

"Fine." I nodded, "what do you know"

"Wolves were formed from the essence of the daughters of the moon goddess. But the daughters had given them part of a witch's core, all in a bid to subdue them" he paused then looked at me, "that turned out to be both a fatal mistake and the cause of their downfall"

"Mistake?"

"Yes," he nodded, "not wanting the wolves to be all too powerful they used this core to give the witches a level of control over them, subdue them really. But they underestimated the potency of it" he shook his head.

"The core turned them into mindless creatures, creatures that only lived to serve the purpose of their mistresses, witches used them to wreak havoc on the entire realm having an entire mindless army of wolves is no joke"

My mind went back to the impostor Braz and the rogues I had fought earlier, they seemed to fit the description.

"What happened next"

"Selene had to intervene obviously, it was really an ugly scene, but in the end the witches were forced back, while the wolves were given a mind of their own and will to stand against the witches. But with the core still there, do you think your ancestors could ever really defeat the two sisters?"

I looked at him in disbelief, "so you're saying we're not children of the moon goddess but rather her grandchildren?"

"Well, if you put it that way" he shrugged, "Celine only ever had two daughters but she

still considers you all her kids" he shrugged.

I nodded, "and how do I know you're not lying?"

He smirked, "haven't you noticed the energy inside here? Try lying and see".

I opened my mouth to speak but no words came out, I looked at him,

"Each statue here signifies something, all are self aware, lying with them around is impossible." He started in a bored tone.

"Fine," I agreed, "what happened next between them?"

"Nothing much, Your two ancestors could not truly kill the sisters, burning Vega didn't kill her, only placed her in a bridge between the dead and the living, which is....."

"How Ursa plans to resurrect her from the dead, cause she's not exactly dead yet" I completed.

"Exactly, he nodded, good thing you got the gist."

"If we can't kill them, who can?"

"Your mate and her sister. But that aside, you may return to your hometown Alpha, no

need to remain here. All the species under my lead will join the fight but.."

"But?"

"You must welcome them back to the southern borders with open arms, no segregation, no superiority not even towards the weakest creatures, all must be treated with respect"

"Understandable," I agreed.

"A council will be formed too, with representatives from each species, that way all wishes can be heard" he continued.

"Okay." I agreed

"Good. Then we have a deal" he stretched out his hand, I shook on it.

"It's a deal Richard."