98 CHAPTER 98

Eros Pov 1

Returning to the pack was not as exciting as I'd envisioned, Xavier and the others have returned to their respective places, well Xavier practically ran off. I don't blame him though, the journey was quite an eventful one.

I strolled leisurely to my room, avoiding everyone and anyone. I couldn't handle any disturbance now, if anything I just wanted to wrap my arms round Aella's waist and soak in her scent while I nap.

Opening the door to our room, I was greeted by the scent of lilac, a smile made its way to my lips immediately I sighted my beautiful mate.

"Damn" I pulled her into my embrace, taking in her scent, it was mixed with another's now, not that I minded.

She responded by wrapping her tiny arms around me, "I've missed you" she mummered, nuzzling into my neck.

"I missed you too doll"

We pulled away from each other, the

heaviness in my heart giving way to warmth, the soft smile on Aella's face dispelling every ounce of discomfort I felt earlier, she was like my personal ray of sunshine.

"Welcome back" she smiled again.

I responded with a hum, "is anything wrong?" I wondered,

"No" she shook her head, her hands twitching by the sides. " Just glad your back"

Yeah, something is definitely wrong.

Sigh.

If she doesn't want to tell me, I'll have to wait till when she's ready, for now I let it go.

"How was it? Did it work? Did they agree to help?" She asked all in one breath.

"Calm down my love" I led her to sit on the bed, and began explaining my ordeal, skipping the dungeon part of course. There was no need for her to know that part.

Her eyes widened, "Dryads actually exist?" She looked like a child making inquiries.

"Apparently, Golems too" I shrugged.

I explained my meeting with Richard too, but stopped, uncertain if I should inform her

about her statue, he did say she knows after all.

"What's wrong? Why did you stop?" I could see the worry in her eyes, my lips stretching into a dry smile.

"He had your statue love"

"What?" Her jaw dropped, "my statue how?"

"Well not just yours, Lilith's two, she had this weird staff in hand, while you had this halo above your head and two balls of fire in your hands" I explained what I saw in detail, watching her closely.

Recognition flashed through her eyes, then hesitation, she lowered her face, "oh"

To say I was surprised might be a terrible understatement now. She knew, of course she did, that was why Richard said to ask her.

"What do you mean by oh? You know what I'm talking about." It wasn't a question, but a statement.

"It's not what you think"

"I'm not even thinking of anything doll, I have nothing to think about, not after seeing my mates statue in a freaking vampire's

chamber like she was some sort of goddess he worshipped—wait" my brain stopped doing a 360 instantly

"I don't think there's an easier way to explain this," she sighed.

"You're the daughters of the moon goddess" it finally clicked, it would explain everything, the prophecy, the statue, the powers, no ordinary wolf could possess such powers,

"Eros...." She called, trying to reach out to me, her eyes teary

I shrugged her hands off, harsher than I intended to, "when were you going to tell me?" My voice came out cold but calm, not betraying the turmoil I felt.

"I was going to—I just"

"You just what? Wanted to use me? Your poor subject? Make me fall for you and then abandon me? Is that it?" My voice turned harsher the more I spoke.

"No—I would never" she choked on her sobs, "just listen to me, please. Let me explain"

I fought the urge to push her into my arms and wipe off the tears,

"You're making mate cry" Eden snarled, I shut him out. Steadying my breath and focusing on Aella, if that was even her real name.

"I'm listening" I snap, already hating myself for being the reason for her tears.

"Sit....Please" she sniffed, looking at me pitifully, her face reddening from the tears and getting puffy.

"godsss, I can't even stay mad at you" I groaned and pulled her into my arms, "Don't cry doll" I wiped the tears with my thumbs

She sniffed, wailing even harder, "but you hate me,"

"I would never hate you, not even if you stabbed me with a knife" I chuckled, kissing the tears away.

"But you were so mean to me, I thought you did." She pouted,

I pecked her lips, "I'm sorry doll, I should never have raised my voice or been mean to you" I kissed her forehead, "will you forgive me?"

She sniffed, calming down, "only because you asked nicely" she muttered.

A smile tugged at my heart seeing her smile once more, damn to think I was about to let my anger cloud my judgement.

"So..... what is all this about?" I asked again.

"It's a long story," she sighed, "a pretty stupid one, we're gonna need to sit"

I raised an eyebrow, "a stupid story?"

"Yeah," she nodded, "thinking about it now, I feel so embarrassed." she mutters, burying her head in my chest.

I chuckle, "I've seen all of you darling, you're even carrying our pups, nothing should embarrass you between us"

Her face burned, a bright shade of pink that was increasingly becoming my favorite color on her, "shut up" she muttered shyly

I laughed out for the first time in days, fuck I've missed this, "I love you doll" I bit her lips lovingly, drawing her in for another kiss.

She leaned into me, deepening the kiss, finally I pulled away, while she tried to catch her breath.

I stared at her happily, her pouty lips kept

calling me in for more, but I forced myself to focus on the matter at hand.

"So, what's the moon goddess situation, you're really her daughter huh? Will you leave me? How come I'm just finding out now? What happens next? To us and to our kids?"

"Woahhhh, one question at a time love"

Her lips curled, like some sort of bad memory had surfaced, then she began to explain everything.

I listened with rapt attention, withholding my amusement till she finished her story.

"And that's how we ended up sent out from the celestial realm" she concluded with a sad expression.

Unable to hold it any longer, I burst into laughter,

Her face turned sour, she looked at me with an aggrieved expression, "you find the ordeal funny?"

"No" I said in between laughs, clutching my stomach, "I'm just trying to wrap my head around the fact that you fell in love with some random shirt less dude,

"He was really hot" she mumbled, "not my fault,"

My smile froze, "hot huh?" I could hear the jealousy in my own voice.

"Yeah," she nodded absentmindedly, "you should have seen him"

"Hotter than me?" I raise a brow.

That wiped the smile of her face, "come on, we're going discuss something else, no need to bring yourself into it" she bit her lips nervously,

I flipped her over, my frame towering over her, "care to repeat how hot you think he was again?"

She chuckled, "Are you really jealous over a guy from centuries ago?" her eyes shone with lust.

"You tell me," I scoffed, "by the time I'm done with you, my name will be the only thing on your lips" . With that, I captured her lips aggressively.

HOURS LATER

I listened to the rhythmic of beating of Aella's heart beat, stroking her silky hair gently,

"What happens to us now? What if your

mother forgives you and wants you back?"

"Lilith can return" she shrug, "I'm never leaving you"

"You have a fiance waiting for you"

"Didn't want him back then, what makes you think I want him how I have you" she scoffs.

"Don't ever leave me doll," I sighed, deep down I still had this uneasy feeling gnawing at my chest.

"Stop worrying about what will never happen, and come here from the way I see it, you're stuck with me for a pretty long time."

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