

TLOA Lycan 1101

Chapter 1101: Side story: no, why should i?

Kace was only eight years old when he sneaked out to go to the central city, throwing the entire castle into an unexpected catastrophe.

People wouldn't be surprised to see the King having an outburst again, but to see the Queen showing her ferocity was a rare sight to behold.

And now all the people in the castle were able to witness one such rare moment.

The queen was no longer gentle and kind, but she was a storm in broad daylight once she knew that her younger son was not in the castle and no guards knew where he went.

Kace was too young to roam around in the city alone and everything could happen to him. As he was one of the Donovans, his royal blood alone could attract an enemy to do something bad to him.

Or maybe this was just the queen, who was being overly anxious, but she really didn't like it when she wasn't kept updated with her son's whereabouts.

"Stop reading that and join me to find Kace," Torak said to Jedrek when he entered his room. Of course, as the older brother, he had the responsibility to take care of his younger one.

On the other hand, Jedrek didn't look very happy when Torak interrupted him. He squinted his eyes at him and continued to bury his nose in the book in his hands.

However, Torak was as stubborn as him, thus in the next second, the book in Jedrek's hand was gone and this incited a growl from him.

"Stop growling at me," Torak said, not even flinching when Jedrek stood up. He was taller than his brother, yet it was not something that would scare Torak away. "Or else mother will make things difficult for both of us."

Both of them knew that Kace was their mother's favorite son, but she always said that their younger brother was still very little, thus he needed some extra attention, but either way, both Jedrek and Torak didn't mind it at all.

Seeing the way their mother spoiled Kace was enough for them to be very glad that it was not them, who was in their younger brother's shoes.

"Where did that brat go?" Jedrek growled again as he grumbled while he stood up from his chair.

Actually, it was not the first time for Kace to leave the castle. But of course, this was the first time that their mother came to know about what he was doing and this shoved the whole castle into a panic mode.

"Do you think I will be here if I knew?" Torak remarked at his brother's question.

"Watch your mouth," Jedrek snapped. The Alpha's blood in his veins didn't like the disrespect that Torak just showed to him.

However, it was not only him, who have Alpha's blood running hot in his veins, therefore Torak didn't even flinch when he heard the warning in his voice.

"You have to watch your behavior instead," Torak talked back to him.

Both of them often quarreled with each other, but fortunately they also knew that they should leave it at that and shouldn't prolong it into something crucial.

Jedrek threw Torak a look, but he didn't say anything as they walked down the corridor, where many guards were walking back and forth with hazy gazes, as they mind- linked each other to inform the progress.

"There are a lot of guards, who are already looking for him, there is no need for us to join the herd," Jedrek said, grumbling.

However, even though that was what he said, he led the way to the backyard garden, where more guards and servants were swarming in one place. The queen must be in her throne, listening to every mind- link that involved her son, while the king was away from the castle.

Yet, actually this was quite fortunate for those poor souls, because they wouldn't want to experience the wrath of the king and queen at the same time.

"His scent is not here," Torak said, as he lifted his nose and smelled the air, but his younger brother's scent was not in the air, but Jedrek stubbornly moved forward and didn't hear what he said. "I said he is not here!"

Torak then grabbed Jedrek's arm to pull him back, so he would listen to him.

"He knows how to cover his scent," Jedrek answered him and swatted Torak's hand away from his arm. "He stole something from the healer to cover his scent. You too heard it through the mind- link."

Yes, the thing that little Kace stole from the healer was a pouch of magic dust that could hide one's scent for a couple of hours.

Torak knew about the magic dust, but... "How did he find about the magic dust?" He squinted his eyes, staring at his brother accusingly.

"I told him about it," Jedrek replied, shrugging his shoulders nonchalantly, as if that was not anything big.

Torak opened his mouth, and was about to protest, but then he swallowed his words when he realized that Jedrek wouldn't listen to him anyway. His brother just loved annoying people and it was a waste of his time and breath to scold him for doing something that he himself knew was wrong.

However, that was not the main point now, because the magic dust had some side effects that couldn't be ignored. That was why, even though they knew there was some kind of that magic, no one would recklessly use that.

Well, at least an eight year old child wouldn't think about the consequences, especially when the person who told them about it didn't give complete information.

And just like what they thought, after a long walk inside the forest, where the quietness engulfed them and the sound of waterfall and chirping birds filled the air, they found the little white lycan, whimpering near the water, trying to rub his fur against the rocks.

"You didn't tell him that using the magic dust would cause a very intense itching sensation, did you?" Torak glanced at Jedrek, who was walking toward their brother calmly. There was no regret on his expression when he replied.

"No, why should I? He didn't ask."

How could you expect an eight year old to ask about that?!

Chapter 1102: Side story: we are in this together

Jedrek then walked closer toward their brother. The white little beast had now started whimpering in pain and looking at them with tearful eyes, while still scratching his body against the rock.

The moment Jedrek stopped near the riverbank, the white little beast came closer to him and was about to rub his body against his feet, but before he could do that, Jedrek lifted him by his scruff and carried him away from the river.

Once they were away from the river, Jedrek carelessly tossed the little beast on to the solid ground and spoke calmly. "Shift."

Kace was indeed a Donovan, but he was too small and was not in a good condition to refuse Jedrek's order when he used his Alpha tone.

Meanwhile, Torak could only shake his head upon seeing how Jedrek was treating their little brother. "Using your Alpha tone on him..." he muttered as he stood beside Jedrek. "You are unbelievable."

When Jedrek heard that, he didn't give any response and just glanced in Torak's direction briefly before he refocused his gaze on Kace, who was trying to shift back into his human form, while struggling with the itching that he felt and the need to concentrate.

It took around two minutes for Kace to be able to shift back into his human form and as soon as he was able to do it, he lay sprawled helplessly on the ground.

"It is very itchy..." he said sullenly, trying to reach the itchy parts of his skin, which covered almost every single inch. He felt like small insects were walking on his skin and this feeling was almost unbearable. "You didn't say anything about this..." Kace whisper- shouted accusingly at his older brother, his blue eyes filled with hatred and pain. He was annoyed.

"Did you ask?" Jedrek folded his arms and stared at Kace for a few seconds before he decided that this wasn't the right time to bicker with his poor little brother.

Therefore, he walked toward him and bent down, offering his shoulders to him. "Climb up," he said in a boring tone.

Kace grumbled and kept scratching his body, but he did what he was told and started climbing Jedrek's back.

Once the little boy was secured on his back, Jedrek stood up and started walking through the forest, to go back to their castle, where all the people were still looking for the little prince.

Meanwhile, Torak followed behind the two of them silently. He didn't want to get involved in their squabble. At this moment, Jedrek did not seem as mature as he should be at his age.

"Stop moving," Jedrek reprimanded him. "Or I will drop you."

"It is so itching!" Kace shouted into his ears and this made Jedrek growling in a low voice, a warning. "It is very itchiingggggg!" The little boy didn't care about his brother's warning, because all he could care about was the suffering that he had to go through because of him. "I want motherrrrr!!!"

"Shut up!" Jedrek scolded him, raising his voice a few octaves, but it didn't stop Kace from screaming into his ears and this annoyed his brother to a great extent.

"I want motherrrrrrr!!!"

On the other hand, Torak looked up at the blue sky, his expression was that of one who was boring with his current situation.

Because after this, he would have to hear their mother scolding Jedrek and the situation wouldn't get any better soon, knowing their mother's personality.

He just hoped he wouldn't get affected by Jedrek's stupidity.

=====

"How could you do that to your own brother?!" The queen felt a headache coming when she heard what actually had happened from Kace. "You know exactly what are the side effects of the magic!"

The queen was trying to hold down Kace's small body, so the healer could put some oilment on his burning and itching skin, as the time passed, the itching became even more unbearable and now Kace was crying his eyes out.

Actually, this wouldn't be hurting so bad if one used it in decent amounts, yet Kace didn't know it and just poured the whole pouch of magic dust on his body, therefore the result was so bad.

It was a good thing that Jedrek knew the place where Kace always hid whenever he went out of the castle area.

"I didn't do it, he did it himself," Jedrek retorted. "I didn't order him to use the magic dust." Literally speaking, what Jedrek said was true, but it sounded wrong if you knew the whole story.

The queen pinched the bridge of her nose and let the healer to do their job.

Jedrek was indeed the carbon copy of his father, because he didn't want to lose any argument, though the facts were right in front of their noses. It was hard to talk to them when they were being stubborn.

Sometimes, the queen felt there was something wrong with the way those two men were thinking.

"But, you told him about it." The queen didn't want to back down either and the other people inside the room could only stay silent since they didn't want to disturb their hot squabble.

Even Torak just listened with a boring expression on, while standing beside Kace's bed, folding his arms and waiting for them to be done with this, because he wasn't allowed to leave the room.

To think about it again, he had nothing to do with this, thus there was no benefit whatsoever for him being here.

However, he didn't want to jump head on with his angry mother.

"Just because he asked me."

The queen let out a frustrating sigh and shook her head again. No. She couldn't handle it this way. "You will stay inside the dark room, inside the library, until you repent for your mistake!"

After saying that, the queen walked out of the room, following the other people who were carrying Kace toward his chamber.

"Let's go," Jedrek said to Torak.

"What do you mean by 'let's go'?" Torak frowned. "That is your punishment. I will not go with you."

"We are in this together."

Torak: ???

'We are in this together', my a**!

Chapter 1103: Side story: so do i

It was a year ago that Jedrek jumped into the crater of hell to follow Lilac, hoping that he could repent for everything that he had done to her and if she had to vanish from his life, he didn't want to exist in this world without her either.

He knew, but at the same time couldn't imagine how much he had hurt her. He was too selfish and stupid to realize it sooner.

However, he couldn't possibly ignore Serefina in her final moments and when she was breathing her last, especially after he knew what she had been through throughout those decades when they were apart.

Yet, that couldn't justify every action that he had took, which had inflicted unbearable pain on Lilac.

"Your majesty, there are a few people that want to see you," one of his seven generals came into his study room, stopping him in his line of thought, which was filled with infinite regrets and endless despair. His heart longed for his mate... for Lilac to be there with him.

Jedrek was standing behind the floor to the ceiling windows, from where he was staring at the progress of the rebuilding of his realm after the war.

Mostly, everything was going smooth and there was nothing much to be worried about. Jedrek must feel relieved and elated by this progress, yet he didn't even feel any near that fancy feeling, as the hollow in his heart only grew deeper and darker.

"Who are they?" Jedrek asked. He had lost all the former seven generals to the war and now he had established new ones. He also omitted some of the rules, such as removing omega rank, since he remembered Lilac ever complained about it, because it didn't seem justifiable to degrade the people of that rank.

In his loneliness, he remembered all of Lilac's words and her little complaints on how he ran the kingdom. He didn't heed to those at that time, but now he wanted to build a realm that she wanted... because he knew, she had a better vision than him.

As expected from the queen, his queen...

Yet, she was not even here to see anything of this or to give another advice so Jedrek could rule this new era in a better way than he had done before.

He knew he was not a good king, therefore he needed his queen. Not only to rule beside him, but also to fill the empty hollow in his rotten heart.

"Dragon shifter people," the general informed his king. "They brought something for you and asked for your permission to put it in our garden."

Jedrek frowned, he looked at his general questioningly. What did those dragon shifters bring for him that needed to be put in his garden?

"What is that?" He asked, while walking across the room.

For a few seconds, the general looked hesitant whether to tell him about this or not, but there was no way he could ignore the question.

"Lilac."

=====

"The flowers will bloom eight months from now and in the east, there are a lot of seeds of this flower." One of the dragon shifters told Jedrek politely. He was looking at the king's shoulder, as he was not daring enough to look at Jedrek right in his eyes.

The population of dragon shifters decreased significantly after the war, especially when they faced a dead end in having young generation of the dragon shifter, since only the females from their race could reproduce an heir for them.

And the only female dragon alive was Bree, yet there was no way they could force their idea on her when she was heavily guarded in Torak's pack, unless she was willing to match with one of the dragon shifters, if that was not the case, then there was nothing they could do...

"Lilac flower," Jedrek muttered. He stared at the tens of heavy and huge sacks behind the dragon shifter, filled with many seeds of Lilac flower. "Why do you think I need that?" He asked in a stern tone.

He didn't need something else to remind him about Lilac, since his very existence was the solid reminder of how he had failed miserably to keep his own mate beside him.

On the other hand, the dragon shifter looked a little flustered, he had been warned that the king could misunderstand the meaning behind this gift.

"My apologies, your majesty," he said humbly. "But, our lord thought that your garden is too barren and because lilac is a beautiful flower and the queen will like it when she returns, he wants to give you this small gift."

Jedrek fell silent for a while and no one knew what was inside his mind right at this moment, until he spoke again. "Yes, Lilac is a beautiful flower. The queen will like it when she returns." He said softly and then walked away, letting them do what they wanted to do.

=====

Jedrek was standing in the hallway, while staring at the countless people, who were busy planting lilac seeds.

Eight months...

Eight months and the garden would be filled with various types of lilac flowers and just like what the dragon shifter said, it would be beautiful.

"Are they planting lilac flowers?" A soft and chirpy voice sounded beside Jedrek.

Because Jedrek was in deep thought he didn't even realize when this little fellow had come near him. The little boy tilted his head, waiting for Jedrek's answer.

The king didn't know who this little boy was, but from the way he was dressed, he must be one of the servant's child.

"Yes, they are," Jedrek answered, didn't mind at all to have the little boy accompany him.

"Will the garden be filled with many lilac flowers?" The little boy asked again bravely. He really had some noteworthy guts to have a chat with the king without flinching. "Lilac flowers remind me of the queen. She is very soft and strong and kind and beautiful. I miss her," he said truthfully, with the innocent honesty that his pure soul had.

Meanwhile, Jedrek could feel his heart being squeezed painfully yet familiarly once again. It felt like the little boy had voiced out what he couldn't, since he didn't have someone to talk about it.

"So do I."

Chapter 1104: Side story: lilac's scent

Tonight, all of the lilac flowers bloomed beautifully under the moonlight and it evoked a strong longing feeling in a certain lycan king's heart, as he stood in the middle of them, hiding under the dark sky and among the strong yet soft scent of the flowers.

Jedrek closed his eyes when the wind caressed his skin gently and fluttered his robe. He could even hear the chirping sounds of the night bird that filled the serene night, as his heart started to bleed again.

Two years had passed since the big war had happened and now his kingdom started to gain their footing again, as the magic that separated their and human's realm started to function and the humans couldn't see them in their beast form anymore.

Yet, though the world had started returning to normal, there was nothing that Jedrek felt right. There would always be a missing part for which he searched in every corner of his day.

Jedrek was not able to show this feeling to anyone else, more so he didn't have someone to talk to about this.

Torak would have his Beta or the people in his pack that would be worried about him, while Kace would have Sterling and many other friends to distract him from his longing feeling upon missing their mate.

However Jedrek...

He was the king and it had been really a long time since he had someone to talk to or told them what he felt.

He was used to giving an order, not to have a deep talk with someone... no, until Lilac came into his life and he started to see life from a different point of view, yet he couldn't rule his people like Torak did. He was used to using fear to rule them...

And now, though he was surrounded by thousands of people and he, literally, despite never been left alone, felt empty...

=====

He felt the fire Licking his fur as the humidity made it hard to breath for him.

Where was he?

Jedrek didn't know where he was, but he was too afraid to open his eyes and figure out what kind of situation he was in right now.

His heart was beating fast.

'Jedrek.'

It was her voice, calling out his name softly, but full of grief.

'Jedrek, you hurt me...'

The sadness in her voice ripped his heart apart, shredding it into a million pieces. His heart ached so badly that the king grunted and tried to curl his body, so he could protect himself from breaking down.

'Jedrek, you killed me and now you hurt me again and again...'

The beast inside of him whimpered when he felt the snap of the mate bond. The only thing that entangled their fate together, but now it was no longer there.

'You will be fine once the mate bond disappear, you love me because of the mate bond. You feel hurt because of the mate bond that bound us together, but once it is no longer there, you will be all right...'

No. It was a lie. That statement was not right.

Losing the mate bond only added to the excruciating pain that Jedrek was experiencing right now. The feeling couldn't even be described with words.

It felt like he didn't have a past, nor could he see any future. He didn't even feel like he was existing in this current time. This kind of empty feeling tortured him badly.

'You don't love me...'

No, I love you!

Right at that time, Jedrek opened his eyes and watched how Lilac's body was burned before disappearing into the blazing flames, leaving nothing of her.

Yet, the way Lilac looked at him was the most unforgettable thing that haunted him night and day.

The way she looked at him, as if telling him that she had given up. She didn't want to be with him anymore because it was too painful and she didn't want to be in pain any longer.

The pain that Jedrek inflicted on her even before they had met with each other.

She gave up on him.

"AARGH!"

Jedrek woke up with a start, his red eyes scoured the entire room, looking for the fire in his dream or even the sad gaze in Lilac's eyes, or at least her shadow. But there was nothing there, it was only him, alone, engulfed by the darkness until someone opened the door and light poured inside his bedroom instantly.

"My king, is there something wrong?" one of the two guards that entered the room asked him, because they heard Jedrek's high-pitched screams earlier. He approached him carefully, while the other looked around the room, in order to look for any danger.

For a short period of time, Jedrek couldn't say anything, his mind was too occupied with the lucid dream that he just experienced.

That was what he felt after he jumped into the crater of hell when he followed Lilac. When the guardian angels had to sacrifice themselves to stop the war.

"My king?" The guard approached his king, puzzled because Jedrek just shook his head and covered his face. His breathing became uneven.

And maybe this was impossible to say, but at this moment, the guard could see how the mighty king looked very vulnerable and weak.

"Your majesty, are you all right?"

"...Out," Jedrek said in a rough voice. "Get out," he said in a more stern voice.

However, the guard didn't seem to comprehend the order in time, as he stood rooted to his place, not moving even an inch, flabbergasted by the sight that he was seeing now.

Did the king cry?

"SCRAM!" Jedrek growled viciously when his order was being ignored.

Only then did the guards scamper out of the room at lightning speed as they watched how the beast inside the king came to the surface.

Lycan with red eyes was very terrifying to witness, especially when it was the king of the lycans...

And as the room became quite again, Jedrek could smell lilac scent that was brought along by the wind through the opened window.

It was the second time for those flowers to bloom...

Chapter 1105: Side story: he didn't need anything else

Jedrek walked through the hallway of his kingdom, feeling the cold night wind caressed his skin with droplets of rain dampened his robe.

There was some point that he stopped walking and took the scenery before his eyes with gloomy gaze.

It had been a few days since rain would pour down the earth every night in this realm, as if the gloomy days were not enough to torture Jedrek's shattered heart.

Below him, he could see the lilac flowers bloomed, yet its beauty had to bow down toward the storm that raged that night.

The beautiful flowers looked pitiful under this stormy night...

Yet, Jedrek knew they would survive and showed their grace tomorrow when all of this was over, just like Lilac... she would come back stronger every time someone put her down.

His beautiful flower...

Yet, the question was; would she comeback again this time? Would she choose to return to his side again, for one more time? To give the king a chance to repent for the horrible mistakes that he had done? To give him a chance to treat her better the way she deserved?

Lilac was wrong when she said that one the mate bond between them was no longer there, Jedrek would be fine to live his life without any care about the feeling for her, which was no other than a feeling that was forced onto him by the mate bond.

She was wrong.

Because the truth was; Jedrek was nothing but fine at this point. He felt like walking in the edge of the world once again. The waiting was killing him... especially when deep down in his heart, he knew that there was only a slightest chance that Lilac would willingly go back together with him.

The sadness and the pain in her gaze before the fire from the crater of hell burned her body, was something that haunted Jedrek in his nightmares and days.

Years had passed, but there was no sign of her, though there was not a single second that passed without Jedrek was looking for her, not even her scent.

At that time, thunder pierced Jedrek's ears and light ripped the dark night apart, illuminating the garden that filled with lilac flowers for a brief moment, but it was enough for Jedrek to catch a glimpse of one of the lilac flowers that was almost toppled down by the strong wind.

A frown engraved on Jedrek's forehead when he saw that and without a second thought he jumped down and landed gracefully on the watery ground, let the rain poured on him and got him soaking wet, yet that was the last thing that he cared at this time.

Darkness made it hard for Jedrek to see straight ahead, but he knew by instinct where exactly the location of that poor flower was, thus he moved without hesitation.

People, who saw him would think that he had lost his mind for being so impulsive to save a mere plant from this raging storm in the middle of the night, but Jedrek had indeed lost his mind and soul, and it had been a long time since those two could work properly.

Therefore, here he was, the king of the lycanthropes, getting all soak, trying to hold back the plant.

Jedrek used both of his hands to hold it, while closing his eyes, felt the strong and harsh wind grazed him.

However, after a certain moment he closed his eyes, all of sudden everything became very quiet. There was no longer the sound of thunder or the merciless wind that tortured him.

Everything went silence and tranquility engulfed him...

Frowning, Jedrek opened his eyes slowly and to his surprised he found himself inside a comfortable and warm room.

However, the most shocking part was; there was someone else beside him and it was the woman that he had longed for...

The true essence of his existence, his salvation, the reasons behind his every smile...

"Lilac...?" Jedrek called her name, but it sounded like a whisper. He looked at his mate with unbelievable eyes, while his mind was very slow to comprehend the situation he was in now...

Only after a long period of moment that Jedrek finally got his memories back and realized what he experienced earlier was only a nightmare.

No, actually it was not a nightmare, since those things indeed happened to him during the years when he was waiting for his mate to return.

Jedrek rubbed his face harshly and he could feel the remaining tears from the corner of his eyes.

Oh, Selene... it was only a dream... a dream from his darkest days...

Even now Jedrek could still feel the cold wind from that night, as his body shivered involuntarily. He then moved closer to Lilac and hugged her tightly, buried his nose on the crook of her shoulder and took the liberty to breath in her scent.

It was proven that her scent could calm his wrecking nerves and gave him the peace that he really sought of.

His mate was here and that was all what matter for now.

Jedrek couldn't be more glad than this.

As long as Lilac was beside him, he wouldn't ask for anything else. It would be greedy of him if he did so. However, maybe he was a little bit wrong...

When Jedrek felt Lilac shifted her position to find a comfortable spot within his embrace, at that time he heard a soft mumble not too far from there.

The sound was enchanting and the familiar scent exhilarated the beast inside of him, as it perked its ears, urged Jedrek to go and take a look.

Of course Jedrek knew whose mumbling it was...

Slowly and gently, Jedrek got off of the bed, but before he walked away, he tucked Lilac beneath the warm blanket and landed a soft kiss on her forehead, caressing her head and smiled indulgently at his sleeping mate.

Lilac was so beautiful as ever, even though she was in deep sleep and her cherry lips slightly parted.

After a few more moment worshipping his mate, Jedrek walked to the source of the mumbling sound and found his son was awake.

The baby was playing with his stubby fingers, while making weird sounds. He looked happy, while playing by himself.

The baby was only six month, but one could see that he got the Donovan's blue eyes, but his lips and the warm smiled that grazed his lips very often, he got it from Lilac, since Jedrek didn't really like to smile even when he was only a child.

The baby's blue eyes caught Jedrek's figure, who was standing silently beside his crib, and then he extended his short and small hands, opening and closing his small palms, while laughing, as if he was talking to Jedrek, yet there was a single word that he could articulate clearly.

But, it didn't matter, because the moment Jedrek put his finger on his palms and he wrapped it tightly, a big, toothless smile broke on his lips.

And the sight brought Jedrek to tears...

He got Lilac by his side and now they had their beautiful son...

Jedrek felt complete and he didn't need anything else...

Chapter 1106: Side story: beautiful woman in the world

Aurora has curly hair, just like Raine when she was little. But as she grew up, the curls disappeared and her hair became straight.

The little girl liked her curls and wouldn't like it when someone touched her hair except for her mother and father. Oh, and of course uncle Calleb. Aurora loved the Beta.

"Good morning little princess," Calleb's voice greeted her, as the warm rays of sunlight filled the room. Aurora had to squint her eyes.

"Good morning uncle Calleb..." Aurora mumbled her reply, but she took the blanket around her body and covered her face with it. She was still sleepy and didn't want to wake up.

"You have to wake up now Aurora, your father has been waiting for you at the dining table," Calleb said. "He wants to have breakfast with you, today is your first day to go to school, you don't want to be late, do you?"

The four year old little girl poked her head from under the blanket and blinked sleepily at Calleb. "Where is mommy?"

The bed dipped when Calleb sat on it before he pulled the blanket away from her body. "Mommy took Kayden to school and later daddy will take you after you finish your breakfast, so hurry up!"

Aurora didn't seem to be infected by Calleb's cheerfulness, instead, she stretched out her short hands, asking silently to be picked up.

Of course, Calleb didn't mind at all. Happily, the Beta put his arms around her small body that felt very soft. Her scent was something that Calleb was fond of, aside from his mate's scent, of course.

Sleepily, Aurora rested her head on Calleb's shoulder and held onto him tightly while he took her to the dining room, where Torak and a few of his lycan warriors were waiting to have their breakfast.

"I don't want to go to school," Aurora said in her small voice when they walked down the stairs. "I don't want to wake up early." She rubbed her face against Calleb's neck.

Calleb laughed when he heard her grumbling. There were some things that Aurora took after Raine, especially when she had to new people. She was shy, but sometimes, she looked like Torak when she was pissed and couldn't get what she wanted.

Even Torak wouldn't be able to calm her down. Well, most of the time, the Alpha would give her whatever she wanted...

"But, you will meet new friends at school," Calleb persuaded her while rubbing her back. And just like Raine, she liked it too. "Aren't you excited?"

"No," she said sternly. "I have you and some friends here."

"Well, you have to talk to your mother about that..." Calleb didn't know what else he had to say. However, it was an absolute answer that Raine wouldn't like it and no one would argue with her if it was about her children while Torak would agree with her regardless.

Even Aurora knew that, as she pouted her lips and held onto Calleb tighter.

They went down a few more levels before the two of them arrived in the dining room, where almost all the people were enjoying their food while having a chat with each other.

"Daddy!" Aurora called out for her father, and her blue eyes lit up. She raised both of her arms even before Calleb walked closer to Torak.

Out of instinct, Torak caught her by her armpits because the little girl was struggling to get away from Calleb.

"How was your sleep?" Torak put Aurora on his lap, making her face the sumptuous dishes on the table, while he put aside his plate and took out a new one.

Meanwhile, Calleb sat down beside Torak and kissed his mate on her cheeks.

"I have a dream, a beautiful dream!" Aurora used both of her hands to describe how beautiful her dream was.

"Do you want to tell me what was your dream about?" Torak spooned some porridge for his little daughter and she ate it well.

"I am in a big and large garden, filled with purple flowers." Aurora stopped, as she munched on her sausage. "And there is this beautiful woman, she can do magic."

"She can do magic?" Torak repeated her words. "What kind of magic did she do?"

"She could move us to a different place only by doing this." Aurora tried to flick her fingers, but there was no sound that could be heard. "And she can also fly."

Calleb laughed and rubbed Aurora's head, "Seems like you had lots of fun."

"Mm..." Aurora mumbled, nodding her head with her cheeks full of food.

Torak took a napkin and dabbed around her small mouth, as the sauce dripped from the corner of her lips.

"How beautiful is she? Is she more beautiful than me?" Arabella teased the little girl, she looked at Aurora with glimmer in her eyes.

"Hm," she mumbled, thinking about it. "I don't remember her face, but I feel she is beautiful. Her red hair is beautiful."

=====

This was the first time Torak went to the school, because usually, it would always be Raine, who would do this kind of thing, especially when both of their kids were going to human school, to be able to mingle with them at such a young age.

"Daddy, why everyone is staring at you?" Aurora frowned, she hugged Torak's neck tighter, while glaring at the other people, who were staring at Torak. But her facial expression only made the little girl look cute.

"They are staring at you because you are beautiful, my love." Torak kissed her chubby cheeks.

"Hi beautiful, are you looking for someone? Are you a new student here? I think I will be your homeroom teacher, my name is Tiffany," a young woman came to Torak and greeted the father and daughter duo with enthusiasm.

"Yes, we are looking for my wife and her brother," Torak explained shortly.

"Owh." Tiffany's smile faltered a little. "What is your son's name, sir?"

"Kayden," Aurora said, not giving the young woman an opportunity to talk to her daddy. "Daddy, let's go see mommy."

"Okay," Torak smiled indulgently at his daughter and this would be able to melt anyone's heart just by seeing it.

Actually, it was not a difficult task to find Raine and Kayden, because he could literally smell them from where they were standing and the two of them were walking to that direction, but seeing the little girl in his arms being all edgy, Torak thought it would be better to move away from this homeroom teacher.

Yet, Tiffany didn't seem to notice this subtle rejection as she still offered her assistance, too mesmerized to see someone like Torak.

"I will take you to Kayden's class, over here," Tiffany said politely and this didn't make Aurora happy at all. She buried her face against Torak's neck and chewed on her thumb, indicating that she was upset.

"Your daughter is very beautiful, sir." Tiffany complimented Aurora to strike a conversation with Torak.

"Of course, because my mother is the most beautiful woman in the world," Aurora chimed in. Right at that time, she saw her mommy and her brother walking toward them. "Mommy!"

Only then, Tiffany knew that the little girl didn't lie when she said her mother was very beautiful.

Chapter 1107: Side story: ice cream

The bell just rang and it didn't take a long time before the children came out of their respective classes to find their parents so they could go home.

Usually, it would be Raine, who would pick up the kids from their school, but today the Luna and the Alpha had to attend an important event, thus Raine couldn't do that.

Instead, it was Jack, the Gamma, who came to the school to pick up Aurora and Kayden.

"Uncle Jack!" Aurora exclaimed, as she ran toward the Gamma with a big smile on her face and the little girl's smile was simply infectious that Jack couldn't help, but smile as well.

"Don't run, you will fall," Jack said and then he approached the little girl and picked her up. The blue backpack that she was carrying looked very big on her small frame, therefore Jack took it off from her shoulders. "Where is your brother?"

"I don't know." Aurora raised her hands and then sneaked her arms around Jack's neck. "He said he needed to go somewhere, but I don't know. He didn't say anything."

"Hm?" Jack furrowed his eyebrows. Where did the kid go? "I think we need to wait for him."

"I want ice cream!" Aurora giggled. She loved ice cream, even though her mother often scolded her because she ate too much until her stomach ached and her father would go into a panic mode. Still, Aurora loved ice cream. "Let's buy ice cream while waiting for Kayden!"

"Ah, but..." Jack looked troubled. He knew that Raine was always strict about what Aurora ate, because she would get stomach ache whenever she ate too many ice creams. However, just one scoop wouldn't be harmful, right?

"I want ice cream, uncle Jack," Aurora pleaded, she blinked her big eyes. "Please..."

At this rate, who would have a heart to reject her pleading? "Okay, but only one, because if you get sick, your father would have my head."

Aurora laughed when she heard this, she knew how much her father loved her. "Don't worry uncle, I got your back."

"You little devil," Jack grumbled playfully and put down Aurora when she wiggled her body. "Let's buy an ice cream then."

"This way!" Aurora looked excited when her wish was granted. "There is a delicious ice cream outlet over there!"

=====

Kayden was in his fifth grade, while Aurora just entered elementary school, but thankfully they were in the same school, thus it was easy to monitor both of them.

"Kayden didn't say anything else?" Jack asked little Aurora again as he started to feel worry because the first son of his Alpha had not yet appeared even after an hour had passed and Aurora managed to get her second ice cream, because they had to wait for a long time there.

"No," Aurora said curtly as she tossed her ice cream spoon into the dustbin and licked her lips. It tasted sweet. "He didn't say anything else."

"It's not good," Jack muttered. Kayden had never done this before. "We need to check on your brother," He spoke, more to himself.

On the other hand, Aurora just sat there quietly and watched how Jack became restless, as he mind-linked the other lycans.

Because Aurora had not shifted yet, she couldn't communicate through mind-link, but Kayden was supposed to be able to do that.

"Why don't you mind-link him directly?" she asked.

"I tried, but he didn't respond," Jack answered her question and continued to mind-link all the lycans nearby.

It didn't take a long time before twelve to fifteen Lycans appeared in their beast form, so no human would be able to see them.

[Kayden is missing, find him and let me know where he is.] Jack gave them an order. He couldn't do it by himself because he needed to keep his eyes on Aurora. [Inform me right away when you find him.]

All the beasts nodded their heads before they ran in different directions to find Kayden. If something bad were to happen to him, they didn't want to imagine the wrath of the Alpha.

With many beasts scouting around the school building and their incredible abilities as the lycans, they managed to find Kayden quickly behind the second building of that school, which was the most faraway building in that area.

Jack immediately carried Aurora there, so they could move faster, as he heard a report that Kayden was just involved in a fight.

"What happened here?" Jack was out of breath as he ran very fast to reach that place.

"Kayden fought four of his classmates," one of the lycans informed Jack.

When Jack arrived there, the twelve beasts had shifted back into their human skin and was circling Kayden protectively.

"Did you fight earlier?" Jack put Aurora down and approached Kayden, as the other people made way for him.

Fortunately this was the quietest place of the school building where not many people would visit, thus no one would see there were a lot of men there.

"Yes," Kayden answered curtly and then picked his backpack. He brushed away his hair from his face. His wounds started to heal already.

"Why?" Jack couldn't understand, as long as he knew Kayden would rarely go looking for trouble, he didn't like to stand out and get unnecessary attention.

Kayden seemed still upset about whatever reason he fought his classmates for. It could be seen from his piercing eyes when he stared at Jack upon hearing his question.

"I don't like them." He kept his answer short and then walked toward his sister and grabbed her hand. "They have their eyes on my sister."

"What?" Jack frowned. "They said they like your sister?"

"They thought she is cute," Kayden replied.

Jack face palmed himself. Kayden started to act like his father. "But, you don't need to beat them."

"I don't need to beat them, but I wanted to," he said stubbornly.

Meanwhile, Aurora looked at her brother and asked in her crispy voice. "Did you fight? Did you win?"

"Of course," Kayden said proudly.

"Can we have ice cream to celebrate it?" she asked enthusiastically.

Chapter 1108: Side story: black wolf

There was one room dedicated to Raine for her painting, since she loved to paint, but when she has Kayden and Aurora that room was rarely used, until they discovered Aurora has the same passion like her mother.

One of the few activities she liked was painting. Ever since she could hold a pencil in the age of four and write her name, she already showed her interest in drawing.

Therefore, that room now was used by Aurora to keep dozens of her painting there.

The thing that she liked to draw usually was nature and because they lived surrounded by the pines trees, she would put it on her draw.

Yet, recently she liked to draw wolves, a pack of wolves, since she watched her brother shifted and learned how to hunt in his beast form with the other lycan warrior.

Her drawing became more and more vivid and for a child in the age of eleven, it was simply amazing.

Torak loved to spend his time there to see whether Aurora drew a new one, or simply stared at Raine's old painting with a smile on his lips, reminiscing the old time.

However, there were two painting that bothered Torak, which composed with a wolf, a black wolf, to be precise.

Torak had never seen a black wolf in his pack, there were several wolves with dark fur, but not completely black. Who did Aurora draw?

This bothered Torak so much, especially when the little girl was throwing tantrum at him because he didn't allow her to sleep over at her friend's house.

How could Torak let her go to human's house and be at ease?! Nah, never.

=====

"What happened with both of you?" Raine elbowed Torak lightly when she saw Aurora chose to sit between Calleb and his mate, as usually, the little girl loved to sit on her father's laps, though she was already big enough to do so.

"Nothing," Torak said curtly, but didn't look Raine in the eyes.

There must be something happening...

Yet, before Raine could ask further, someone mind- linked him, saying that they caught a rogue near their border, thus it saved Torak to be investigated, as he leaned to kiss Raine's forehead and excused himself.

Raine also didn't have a chance to ask Aurora because she already went to the car that was drove by one of the lycan warrior to go to school, hurried Kayden to finish his breakfast faster, as if she knew that her mother had felt the oddity between her and her father and a long list of question was not something that she could avoid.

"What happened with her?" Raine muttered, watching the car drove away. "She leaves for school fifteen minutes early."

"Maybe she has a homework that she forgot, so she wanted to make it at school," Calleb chimed in and this got him a look from Raine.

"Are you talking about yourself?" Raine asked and Calleb only laughed since he got caught.

=====

"What's wrong?" Raine asked, she pulled herself from Torak, as she felt there was something bothering the lycan when they kissed.

Both of them were laying on the bed, under the dimly lit room, with the night chill wind fluttered the curtain, as the door of the balcony was being left open.

"Nothing," Torak said, attempted to kiss Raine again, but she avoided him swiftly.

"No, you have zoned out since this morning and Aurora seems pissed for some reason that she doesn't want to tell me," Raine said, running her fingers between Torak's hair, since she knew he loved this gesture and made him more relax.

And it was proven to work, after a while of coaxing, Torak sighed deeply, or she could say as an annoying grunt.

"I think Aurora likes a boy," Torak said, but even now, he was still doubted that thought.

Upon hearing that, Raine lifted her eyebrows. This was a news for her. She didn't even know that her little girl started to have a crush on someone. "What makes you think like that?"

"Her painting," Torak replied in small voice. "She drew black wolf in her last two paintings."

"So?" Raine couldn't connect the lead about why her painting related to a boy? "What is wrong with her painting?"

Torak furrowed his eyebrows, pursing his lips and made Raine felt like she was facing the cranky Kayden instead of Torak. Or she could say; cranky Kayden was replicated of his father.

"We don't have a black wolf in our pack," Torak stated the obvious. "Where did she meet this black wolf?"

"Maybe she just draws it without any meaning in it." Raine tried to be more logic. "You are just overthinking things."

"No, no. This is father's instinct," Torak said stubbornly. He didn't budge with his opinion. How could he let Aurora to sleep over at her friend's house when the thought that she secretly met some brat out there hunted him?

=====

Torak was determined to forbid the girl to have a sleep over and Aurora also was being stubborn, she didn't talk to Torak and today was the third days.

Therefore, to ease the situation, Raine would start with the mysterious black wolf in Aurora's painting to ease Torak's mind that his daughter was not in love with someone, since in Torak's opinion it was too soon a thousand years for her to feel that.

Yeah, sometime Torak tended to exaggerated things when it came about his children. He would go from the respective supreme Alpha to an annoying overprotective father real fast.

"Who is that wolf?" Raine asked when Aurora painted another painting with black wolf in it. Torak would be restless again if he saw this.

Aurora glanced at her mother briefly and pursed her lips. "This is father."

Raine was surprised, she didn't expect this answer. "But, you know right that your father has white fur?"

"I know," Aurora said calmly. "But, because he annoyed me, I will draw him in black."

Chapter 1109: Side story: they are cute

So, it was proven that his daughter didn't have a crush on some bratty boy, but it didn't mean that Torak would immediately agree to her plea to sleep over at her friend's house either.

Therefore, the cold war between the father and daughter duo kept going on until today and this gave Raine a headache.

Though Aurora usually looked very sweet, kind and obedient, there would be times when she showed her stubborn side and the fact that the strong Alpha's blood was indeed running in her veins.

"When actually will they stop doing that?" Kayden asked his mother as he got ready for his school. He was a teenager now and it went without saying that two more years and he would break every girls' heart out there, since he wouldn't settle with anyone until he found his mate. "Father needs to grow up."

Raine chuckled when she heard that and tousled Kayden's hair, which made the boy furrow his brows. It was obvious that he didn't like it when someone touched his hair, but his mother and sister were the only exception.

"He is in a life crisis," Raine said lightly and smiled softly, as both of them walked in the corridor toward the front yard, where Aurora had been waiting for Kayden inside the car.

Ever since Aurora had a beef with Torak, she would eat her breakfast early and finish it as soon as Torak entered the room.

It didn't matter to Kayden if their quarrel didn't affect him, yet the fact was; he must finish his breakfast early too, because Aurora would be very impatient to go to school.

Another problem was; Kayden didn't like going to the school this early.

"A life crisis?" The furrow between Kayden's brows deepened. "How is it possible for our father to have a life crisis? He has a problem with his priorities and overprotectiveness."

Well, that was not totally wrong either. Torak has a lot of love for his family and sometimes this love could even drown you. It was understandable. If one would look back and see what the Alpha had gone through, from the curse, living a long life without his other half until he finally found Raine, the war, many people dying, including Raine and Raphael, then a miracle happened and here he was; with his little family that he thought he would never have.

Of course, he wouldn't let anything slide...

Kayden then got in the car, ignoring Aurora, who was grumbling because he moved too slow. The lycan warrior then started the engine, which hummed softly.

"Enjoy your day," Raine said, kissing Aurora, as she kissed her back and put on her seatbelt.

Raine stood there for a while until the car couldn't be seen anymore and then turned around to return to the pack house, but she found Torak, who was staring in the same direction as the car drove away with an emotionless expression.

But, Raine knew better, whenever Torak showed that kind of stoic expression, he was actually hiding his true feelings.

"When will you stop being so stubborn, Alpha?" Raine teased him, as she hugged his waist and kissed his chin.

"I am not being stubborn," Torak said again stubbornly. "I don't see the reason why she needs to sleep over at her friend's house."

"You never did this, did you?" Raine asked rhetorically and from the look in his eyes, indeed, Torak had never done such an activity. "Neither do I."

"See? Not even you..." But, before Torak could complete his complaint, Raine spoke again.

"But, if I could, I would." She stared deeply into Torak's blue eyes. "I want to have that kind of experience. Sleeping over at a friend's house, shopping and gossiping about trivial matters. Maybe it looks like such a silly thing, but it would be something memorable to remember."

Raine understood why Torak acted like this. He was scared, but he would never admit it.

Torak was scared because his children seemed to no longer need him. His son has grown into a young adult and has his own life. There were very few things that Torak could do for him, since Kayden could do everything himself mostly.

Raine had seen Torak's restlessness since Kayden was no longer looking for Torak if he got into trouble, as he tended to solve it by himself. Well, that was not a bad thing, after all, he would be an Alpha one day.

At that time, Torak didn't really realize his own feelings because Aurora would help him to fill the void. The little girl was very close to him and Torak spoiled her too much.

Yet, when this time it was Aurora who started to have her own life, Torak still couldn't let go of the little girl in his mind, who would cling onto him whenever she got a chance.

"Do you think it is safe?" Torak asked in a low voice, he scrunched his eyebrows, deep in thought.

"What do you think will happen?" Raine assured him, but Torak didn't give his decision yet, because once again he avoided the topic.

"I have a meeting," he said, avoiding Raine's meaningful glance and walked into the pack house.

=====

Aurora was standing in front of Torak's study room, playing with her long hair absentmindedly. Earlier, uncle Calleb told her that her father was still in his study because there was some work that needed to be done.

Actually Aurora felt bad for not talking to her father for days and this was the longest that they didn't talk to each other and everytime she did that, she felt awful.

"Just go for it."

A familiar voice spoke and this startled Aurora. As she turned around, she found her brother, Kayden holding a bottle of water. It seemed he would sleep late again and study, since he had to sit for an exam tomorrow.

"What do you mean? I was just walking..." Yet, before Aurora could finish her lame excuse, Kayden had already walked away, shrugging his shoulders nonchalantly before climbing the stairs to reach his room.

Aurora pursed her lips. Of course, nobody would believe that. And, she was very sure that her father already knew that she had been standing there for a while. After all, you couldn't take a lycan's sensing abilities lightly.

And this was proven right when all of a sudden the door was opened as Torak appeared in his white shirt and beige pants.

"You surprised me, Dad!" Aurora grunted to cover up her embarrassment for being caught red handed here.

"Do you need something?" Torak didn't say much, he just stood there, leaning his body against the door frame, staring at his daughter with a soft gaze. Unfortunately, Aurora couldn't see it since she lowered her head.

Aurora played with her thumbs, her habit whenever she felt nervous and this made Torak want to hug her tightly. How childish he was for not talking to her and being an annoying father...

Well, if she really wanted to sleep over at her friend's house, maybe...

"I am sorry Dad," Aurora said softly, "I know you are worried about me... I will not go to my friend's house..."

Hearing that, Torak was a little bit taken aback, since he was about to give in to her request. Yet again. However, still, he could see her sadness and that broke his heart.

Meanwhile, Aurora felt a little nervous when Torak didn't answer her and when she was about to lift her head and look at her father, she felt her father's warm and big hand, touching her head, tousling her hair.

"I was about to give you permission to do so, but since you don't want to do it anymore, then I think we don't have a problem here," Torak said and watched Aurora raise her head in surprise.

"Daddy!" the girl hugged her father tightly and buried her face against his chest, while Torak caressed her hair.

"So, you still don't want to go?" Torak teased her.

"I want to go," Aurora sobbed.

"But, there will be more than a dozen rules that you have to follow." Torak's voice turned serious.

"I will follow them all, thank you Daddy!" Aurora was very happy, she tiptoed and kissed Torak's cheeks.

Oh, how could Torak have a heart to make this sweet little creature sad? He would give the world just to see that smile...

Meanwhile, there were two people, who were watching that, sitting on the top of the stairs.

"Finally, they both stopped being childish," Kayden scoffed in a low voice while leaning toward his mother a little, who was sitting next to him.

Raine chuckled. "They are cute, aren't they?"

"Meh, no way." Kayden scrunched his brows and questioned his mother's perspective. How could she say they were cute?

Chapter 1110: Side story: birthday gift

Caleb had been running around, busy asking people about the best birthday gift that they ever gave to their mates and the answers were annoyingly varying.

Some people would say their mate loved it if they gave them a gold ring or jewelry, yet Caleb knew that Arabela was not the type of girl who enjoyed wearing those things.

And some people would say it didn't matter what they gave since the thought that counted and of course the way they treated them, yet it didn't satisfy Caleb, he wanted to gift his mate with something memorable on her birthday.

Of course, Caleb had treated Arabela like the most precious thing in the world for him. He knew the devastating pain of losing one's mate and he didn't want to walk into that hell again.

Therefore, he did everything in his power to make Arabela happy, even trying all the things that he never had a chance to do with Rossie during their short time together.

"She will like everything that you give her," Jack said. He patted Caleb's head and then sat across from him. "Even if you just give her broccoli."

Caleb threw the Gamma a glare. "I will not give her broccoli. She hates vegetables."

Jack laughed when he saw Caleb pursing his lips before grabbing his hair out of frustration. This was her first birthday after they started this relationship and it was only two months since they met with each other.

"Why don't you just give yourself?" Jack wiggled his eyebrows suggestively. "I can help you wrap a pink ribbon around? your head and you can hide inside a big box."

That comment was rewarded with a hard knock on his forehead.

The Beta and the Gamma were discussing about this topic in the kitchen while having their dinner after a long day of working.

There was no one around, except for the two of them with their bowls full of food.

"I have given her all my heart, soul and body," Calleb said proudly and Jack snorted upon hearing this. "I want to give her something special."

"Then I guess she finds nothing special about your heart, soul and body," Jack laughed at his own joke and this made Calleb throw a piece of bread at him, yet Jack caught it in time before it hit his face and stuffed it in his own mouth. "Don't stress yourself on this matter, I believe she will love everything you give to her."

Calleb groaned. "I know... she is very sweet and never asks for anything... but, I want to do more for her."

Jack clicked his tongue. "You are a helpless man..."

Right at that moment, Torak walked into the kitchen and found his Beta in a gloomy mood. "What happened to him?" the Alpha asked, as he nodded toward Calleb.

"He is on the verge of breaking down," Jack replied dramatically.

"Hm?" Toran went to the kitchen because Raine wanted to eat apples while they were watching a movie. It was a rare occasion for them to have such a moment together, since Aurora slept early.

Even though now she had her own room, she kept fussing over anything and everything. The little girl didn't want to sleep alone.

"He is stressing himself over the gift that he wants to prepare for Arabela on her birthday next week," Jack informed Torak.

The Alpha raised his brows at Calleb and then walked toward the fridge to take some apples. So, the rumor was true that Calleb had been asking around about this stupid question. At this rate, Torak wouldn't be too surprised if his mate already knew what he was up to.

"Torak what do you think? What is the most important and memorable gift that you ever gave Raine?" Calleb asked him and Jack listened closely.

"All my gifts are important and memorable," Torak answered lightly. "I think you know better what gifts I gave her."

Both Calleb and Jack grimaced when they remembered what those gifts were.

A very fancy birthday party, an apartment, shares in the top companies, an island, a vast piece of land, jewelry... well, they didn't want to count anymore... Torak was very generous with his gifts...

Maybe Calleb should change his question.

"What will Raine want to have the most for her birthday?" he asked again, this time he didn't want to see from the givers point of view because that was not helping at all.

On the other hand, Torak tilted his head, thinking about what Raine really wanted... for as long as he remembered, Raine had never asked him for anything.

"Raine had never asked me for anything for her birthday. She likes everything that I gave her," Torak contemplated and now he realized that Raine rarely asked him for anything and it had been a while since Torak gave her a surprise gift.

Maybe a week of honey moon would be good. They weren't able to find enough time for a vacation after having Kayden.

"I know, she will never ask for anything from you since you will give her before she even asks for it." Calleb sighed and continued eating his dinner.

"Actually, she once asked for something for her birthday," Torak recalled.

"What? What is it?" Calleb and Jack asked almost at the same time. They looked at Torak expectantly.

"She wanted me to mark her on her special day," Torak said truthfully, that was the only request that Raine had ever made for her birthday.

"Huft!" Calleb was annoyed. He remembered clearly about that. Actually, it was him, who instigated Raine to be marked by Torak and when she finally got him to do it, it didn't go that well. "I marked Arabela an hour after we met."

"So hasty," Jack commented.

"I hope I knew her birthday was only two months away, then I would have definitely waited..." Calleb said regrettably. He had to admit that he had been too hasty.

"I heard this myth," Torak said. "If a male lycan, who has not yet found their mate, bites your mate then the mark would disappear."

"Is there a myth like that?" Jack contemplated.

Calleb furrowed his brows.

"Maybe you can give it a shot, so you can re-mark her." Torak shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly and walked out of the kitchen while saying. "Jack is still mateless."

"Torak!" Calleb growled.