

TLOA Lycan 1121

Chapter 1121: In another life (8)

Serefina didn't know if she should laugh or cry when she saw this.

Because of Dageus, she was now in a very unpleasant situation. It felt like when she met that man, Serefina wanted to crack his head and see what he was really thinking to trick his friend like this.

In front of Serefina now, she saw that there were many bouquets of flowers with all kinds of color variations from many different types.

One...

Two...

Three...

Eight...

There were eleven bouquets of flowers offered to her by a senior, who was two years above her, but they were from different faculties. Serefina only knew this man named Rommy as a friend of Dageus.

But...

Dageus should have told his friend that she didn't like flowers! Even Serefina has an allergy to certain types of flowers, but now Rommy was confessing by bringing various types of flowers. Not one, but eleven bouquets of flowers!

If only Serefina hadn't thought about the good relationship she still wanted to have with this man and how Rommy looked at her sincerely when expressing his feelings, then it was certain that she would kick all those bouquets of flowers away from her.

Ugh! Serefina doesn't like flowers!

Now, they were inside a deserted classroom. It was Dageus who asked her to come here, but who would have thought that the one Serefina met was his friend.

"Sorry," Serefina said quietly. She didn't know how to politely reject a guy and again, Rommy was so sweet planning this for her.

Who still did this today? Sure there were, but not many...

Rommy then scratched his head that didn't itch and smiled understandingly. "As expected that I would be rejected."

Serefina laughed blandly when she heard that statement. Supposedly, if you knew you would be rejected, you wouldn't have to do this and waste your time.

And as if Rommy could hear what Serefina was thinking, he then said. "I just want you to know how I feel, because it's very uncomfortable to keep a feeling."

"Thank you."

"What for?" Romy laughed.

"For this." Serefina waved her hands around her, showing the flowers and also a bouquet of red roses that Rommy was still holding.

Rommy's laughter grew louder. "You're grateful, but you didn't take any of these flowers yourself," he said.

Ugh!

Inevitably Serefina stretched out her hand to take the flower that Rommy was holding and held it tightly.

"Do you not like me that much? So you don't like the flowers I gave you? Dageus told me that you really like flowers..." said Rommy in a disappointed tone.

Serefina frowned. "Dageus said that I like flowers?"

Rommy nodded, quite surprised by Serefina's reaction. "He said that you really like flowers. "

Serefina then took a deep breath and placed the bouquet of flowers in her hand on the table and looked at Rommy. "You just got tricked by Dageus," she said simply.

"Eh?" Romi was confused.

"I don't like flowers at all." Serefina emphasized her last sentence so Rommy could see the sincerity in her words. "So it doesn't matter who it's from, but I really don't like it."

"Dageus lied to me?" Rommy confirmed this.

Serena nodded. "He pranked you. He should have known that I don't like flowers and I'm even allergic to certain types of flowers."

Hearing that, Rommy was wide-eyed. "Are these flowers...?"

Serefina glanced at her surroundings briefly and shook her head. "No. If there is, I would be out of breath."

Rommy slapped his head hard. "Looks like I have to meet that man, he's too much," he growled.

"Yes." Serefin nodded in agreement. "Teach him a lesson or two."

Rommy smirked when he heard Serefina's comment. "But, I wasn't rejected because I brought flowers, right?" Rommy wanted to make sure of this. "If that's the case, I'll bring you something else you like next time." But, of course Rommy wouldn't ask Dageus again.

Serefina laughed and shook her head. "I will like to be friends with you."

"Ah, I was rejected twice," said Rommy dramatically.

Not long after, he cleaned the bouquets of flowers and didn't let Serefina help him, only after that they both walked away from the empty classroom to go home.

At first, Rommy wanted to walk Serefina but was rejected by her. The girl reminded him that Rommy had to find Dageus and teach him a lesson.

Therefore, Serefina walked home alone, as Dageus was nowhere to be found, the man could not be reached as well.

The evening sky gave off a beautiful golden glow and this made Serefina, for some reason, feel calm and comfortable. She liked this calm atmosphere.

It was only when Serefina was walking on the wayside that she heard footsteps behind her and instinctively turned her body to see who was running.

"Dageus?" Serefina frowned seeing the man running like a thief.

"Yeah, it's me," he said breathlessly. "Why? You've forgotten me because you are with my friend now?"

Serefina raised her eyebrows. What happened with this man? He sounded annoyed. "You're outrageous. How can you tell him to bring flowers for me?"

Serefina then kicked Dageus in the leg in annoyance, but instead he dodged quickly and pulled the girl to walk on the inner side of the road.

Dageus always did this whenever they walked together.

"Leave it alone," he said, groaning. Looked like he was not in a good mood.

And after that, they had nothing more to say. They were both silent. For Serefina, seeing how Dageus stopped talking and didn't bother her, was unusual, but she also didn't mind having some quiet time on her way home.

Yet, it didn't last long.

"Hey, you haven't answered my question," said Dageus.

"Which question?" Serefina asked in confusion.

"Did you accept him?" Dageus kicked the pebbles that blocked his path. He didn't look at Serefina at all and walked over first. One step ahead of Serefina.

"Just ask him," Serefina said.

"I am asking you," Dageus insisted.

"No," Serefina replied curtly.

There was a moment of silence and when Serefina thought the conversation was over, Dageus asked again.

"What about be my woman instead?"

Since Dageus was walking right in front of Serefina, only his back was visible, reflecting the afternoon sun.

Chapter 1122: Aurora

The night was so dark with moonlight covered by gloomy clouds, while thunder and lightning flashed in the black sky, indicating that tonight a thunderstorm would come.

Everyone standing guard around the border pulled up their raincoats in preparation for a downpour tonight.

For the past week the weather at night had been unfriendly and forced all the lycan warriors to take cover under their guard posts, while they guarded the border.

For some reason, recently there were several rogues crossing their borders without permission, and when they were being caught and interrogated, they always said that their village had been attacked and there was nothing left there.

This news was indeed quite disturbing for Torak and made him ordered to add security around the border.

Torak has indeed heard about several Alphas who have defected from his dominion since the war, and now intended to build a new world by opposing Torak as the Supreme Alpha. They thought they could replace Torak because there were many other shapeshifters who had died during the war, especially the Alphas and their pack members who were so loyal to the Supreme Alpha.

The defectors thought this was the right time to remove Torak from his position and challenge his rule.

Not just once, but there had been three attacks during this one month to the pack that Torak was leading and even though those attacks didn't take any casualties on Torak's side, but still knowing the nature of the Alpha, he became a little bit more overprotective and made excessive guard especially around his family.

Not only that, a week ago an intruder was found, he managed to break into the pack house, and now Torak even increased security around the border by three times.

This was insane, and the first time this has happened since the war ended.

Even Aurora, who was now a teenager and only two days ago celebrated her seventeenth birthday, was not allowed to leave the house for her safety.

"Is everything okay here?" Kayden asked one of the guards there. He came in his human form and wore his favorite brown leather jacket that Aurora bought for him.

"Yeah, nothing happened," one of them replied, smiling as Kayden approached. "Soon I will be patrolling from the north to the east side."

"I will come with you," Kayden said in a low voice. He then looked up at the dark sky and looked somber again. "Looks like it's going to rain again."

Kayden was old enough to take on his father's position, but he always refused for reasons only he knew, even though Torak had mentioned this many times. Rumor has it that he was still trying to find his mate.

Yes, even when all the lycans his age had found their mate, Kayden had yet to find his.

And another rumor said that the curse Torak had passed on to his son.

Of course no one dared to say that directly in front of Kayden or Torak, they still didn't want to die, after all.

"Okay, let's go," Gin said, one of Kayden's close friends. He was the strongest candidate as Beta if Kayden became Alpha.

Kayden didn't say much, which was what he inherited from Torak, then jumped up and turned into a huge white beast, a very smooth change.

"Wow..." Gin and the other three lycan warriors clicked their tongues at the white beast standing before them, dashed to the darkness.

"I have seen him change many times, but still in awe of his beauty..." Gin shook his head and followed the white beast by turning into his light brown beast.

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"Where is Kayden?" Aurora asked, she had just come out of her room because she heard the sound of thunder so loud and felt uneasy because the atmosphere in the pack house was too quiet.

"He went with your father," Raine replied, sitting by the window, staring at the raindrops that seemed to race against the frosted glass. It started raining.

"He went on patrol again..." Aurora muttered. Then sat beside her mother and rested her head on Raine's shoulder, looking at the living room which was shining brightly and looked warm.

"What is it?" Raine asked as she gently stroked her daughter's head, she could feel the anxiety from Aurora's tone and this was enough to make her a little worried, because recently her daughter seemed a little restless.

Raine thought it? was because Torak were too strict with her.

"It's okay..." Aurora replied quietly, she shook her head and closed her eyes, feeling her heart beating fast. Something was bothering her and she wasn't sure what she was feeling right now.

Aurora had never felt this way before and she didn't know how to explain it. Maybe it was because it has been raining a lot lately, so it affected her mood.

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[OVER THERE!] Gin called out to the other two beasts.

The four of them darted through the branches of trees that had fallen to the ground and also past the pines that were hiding their prey.

Meanwhile, it started to rain, making their sense of smell impaired and difficult to see in the thick fog.

Damn!

It was too much trouble when they found out that their territory was being invaded by the rogues again.

There were at least four rogues they managed to find, crossing this border and trying to attack a guard.

[WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?] Gin asked through a mind- link, then a sharp howl sounded in several places, indicating their presence.

[Some are on their way here,] answered one of the beasts through mind- link.

At least they weren't outnumbered and endangered themselves, as these rogues could act recklessly and hurt their attackers, without batting their eyes. They seemed so desperate to move to the east.

[Kayden, you're moving too fast!] Gin shouted, he was lagging far behind, while the white beast had already knocked one beast down and held him on the wet ground, until another lycan warrior came and tackled the creature.

The white beast intended to continue his chase, but, before Kayden could move any further, something hit his side and bit him on the shoulder.

Immediately, a savage howl could be heard from the white beast.

Chapter 1123: Aurora (2)

A roar full of anger erupted from the white beast as a black lycan attacked him all of a sudden.

The black lycan was well camouflaged among the pine trees, fog of rain and also the dark night.

Kayden tried to release the bite by clawing at his attacker's body, but he only realized now that the attacker was so strong and no matter what he did, he couldn't get the bite off his shoulder.

The assailant bit him in the area only inches from his neck, where if he had been bitten in that spot, it was certain that Kayden would not survive by now.

The two lycans have colors that were very contradictory to each other and look like a symbol that portrayed balance, although it was not the case for them now.

The white lycan's roar grew louder and louder, while the other shifters rushed towards him and offered assistance.

Gin, in his lycan form, jumped onto the black lycan's back and tried to pierce his sharp teeth into his neck, but before he could do that, the lycan flipped its body very quickly and made Gin crushed by the black lycan's body.

But, at that moment the black lycan released its bite on Kayden and he took this opportunity to break free.

Kayden stepped aside to recuperate, while the other two lycan warriors stepped forward to help Gin, in order to subdue the assailant.

However, the black lycan was so strong that even the three lycan warriors couldn't stop him.

He managed to overthrow the two lycans that were attacking him and prepared to flee when the other five lycan warriors came to their aid.

Meanwhile, Kayden was still trying to recover. Unlike most lycans, he took longer to heal, maybe this was because her mother wasn't a shifter and according to what Kayden had learned, her mother wasn't even a human, but a guardian angel.

He didn't know... Kayden never asked about it.

The sounds of roars and howls filled the cold, fog- shrouded night, as the battle continued fiercely.

Even now the black lycan had to fight six lycan warriors at once while the other two had fallen unconscious.

Kayden was amazed to see the lycan. He had never seen a lycan with the same power as his father...

And when Kayden thought of Torak, the figure of a white Lycan that looked so graceful, but at the same time dangerous, walked with steady steps towards the battle.

His savage red eyes showed how angry the Alpha was at the intruder who had dared to enter his territory.

The white lycan growled deeply, causing the other six lycan warriors to retreat and make way for him.

And now, the Alpha would come face to face with the intruder who was so bold to hurt his pack members.

[Back off, son,] Torak said in his Alpha voice to Kayden through mind- link.

He knew that the fight this time would require a large amount of space and the Alpha didn't want his son to get hurt because of it.

Kayden then stepped aside, like the other lycan warriors...

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Aurora woke up suddenly when she heard a deafening sound of thunder, her heart was beating very fast and her facial expression was worried.

She fell asleep on the sofa in the living room, while her mother was still sitting in the same place, staring out the window. She must be waiting for Torak to come home.

Often, Raine would not sleep, waiting until Torak returned, especially when the weather was bad like this.

Even after so many years together, her mother and father were like an inseparable couple.

Well, that's a good sign actually... incredible. And Aurora wanted a mate like her father.

"They still haven't come back?" Aurora asked, half yawning and rubbing her sleepy eyes.

"Not yet," Raine answered quietly, then turned her attention to her daughter. "Why don't you just sleep in your room?"

"I don't want to sleep alone," Aurora muttered, she then covered herself and lay back down on the sofa.

"You are like a child," Raine commented.

"The sound of thunder and lightning is scary," replied Aurora. She liked the rain, but the rainstorm scared her a little.

"Yes," Raine agreed. "The weather is so bad tonight," she muttered. That's why she couldn't sleep until Torak came back because she felt uneasy.

Although the situation was much better than before the war, but that didn't mean the general problem that often becomes a conflict between the pack, never happened.

"Mother? Where are you going?" Aurora asked when she saw Raine suddenly stood up and ran towards the elevator. Without thinking, Aurora immediately followed her mother and got into the same elevator. "What is it?"

Raine shook her head. "Looks like Torak and your brother bring some rogues," she said uncertainly. "Stay away."

Aurora just mumbled in response and when the elevator door opened, the two of them stepped out, Aurora walked behind Raine.

In the front yard, there were already many people gathered and this naturally made Aurora curious. She then rushed forward to take a closer look at what was really going on, while her mother was already standing on the terrace under the canopy.

It was still raining at night and didn't seem to stop soon.

However, there are other things that caught Aurora's attention, such as; the black lycan who stood proudly in the center of the crowd.

On the other hand, her father was trying to dominate the lycan and ordered him to shift? back to his human form, but it didn't seem like things were going well.

However, something made Aurora walk subconsciously towards her father... or towards the lycan...?

She didn't know...

Aurora didn't even notice when the rain poured down on her. Her body seemed to have its own mind and ordered her to move closer and closer.

"Aurora! What are you doing!? Get out of here!" Torak exclaimed when he saw his daughter in the rain.

Torak's voice actually made the black lycan in front of him caught the sight of the girl's figure...

And when their eyes meet, things become very clear and soon would be complicated...

Meanwhile, Aurora felt her consciousness disappear when she saw those eyes... and the last thing she heard was her father's roar as someone grabbed her body and the way he held her, was very comforting...

Chapter 1124: Aurora (3)

Aurora heard the sound of whispering and hissing loud enough around her and this made her wake up from her unconsciousness.

The voice was so low and sounded full of emotion, as if there were several people arguing, but at the same time they wanted the quarrel not to disturb those around them, or no one to hear the quarrel.

Whatever it was, it felt unreasonable with a very thick aura of hostility.

Even as Aurora began to regain her full consciousness, tension could be felt in the air.

"Mom?" That was the first words she spoke the moment she opened her eyes. For some reason Aurora always knew that her mother would always be near her, especially in moments like this.

"Yes, honey, mother is here," Raine said, who then knelt beside Aurora's bed and held her daughter's hand.

Not far from where she lay, Aurora could hear her father growl viciously, a growl that meant warning and was met with the same sharp growl.

But, the second sound made Aurora's heart beat very fast and all the memories came back. The moments where she lost consciousness and how she got a shock that she had never thought of before.

Aurora knew that sooner or later she would meet her mate, but not so soon, because only two days ago she turned seventeen, the time when lycans would meet their mate, but Aurora always thought that she would not find him so quickly.

Even Kayden still hadn't found his.

Therefore it never occurred to Aurora that a night with a rainstorm like this where there were several rogues crossing their pack's territory without permission and having to fight with her brother and father, was the night where she would find her mate.

Is he a rogue? Father won't like that fact...

"You can't see her!" Torak growled in a voice that was so firm, showing his position as an Alpha.

But, whoever the man, who became Aurora's mate, did not remain silent. He didn't want to be intimidated by the Supreme Alpha when he replied with the same firmness.

"I will meet her. With or without your permission. She's my mate." The man spoke each sentence very firmly as if Torak had a problem understanding it.

At least, with the way this man replied to Torak, Aurora could feel the Alpha aura in his voice. So, he's not a rogue?

Aurora still felt her vision blur, but she was so excited to see what this man was like, that she tried to get out of bed and meet him, see him in person.

"I am his father." Torak hissed the sentence in a trembling voice. It was unusual for the Alpha to lose his composure like this.

The two of them stood facing each other, and if this was allowed to continue, then Calleb, who was standing between them and was supposed to mediate the dispute, would not be surprised if one of them ended up losing all self-control and shifting into a their beasts, started fighting again.

"You know very well the supreme law of our kind, Supreme Alpha," the man said in a low, confident voice. "I don't care if you're the father, but since she's my mate, she's mine."

And with those words, Torak completely lost control of himself, his claws extended and his fangs looked so terrifying, it only took him a second to transform into his white beast form.

However, Aurora's voice stopped the transition process, as does the mysterious man.

Maybe this is what made Torak look uneasy. Because he felt that someone would take his beloved daughter from his side and he couldn't prevent it, because this would happen sooner or later.

Torak knew that when Aurora found her mate, she will not belong to him anymore, but... still all of this didn't feel right for the Alpha.

Aurora's bedroom door opened and her petite figure with long black curls covering her chest, appeared. The girl looked so sweet, even though she was now screaming at her father to stop growling.

"Dad stop it," Aurora said sharply.

"Aurora, go to your room." Torak gave orders to his daughter.

But, alas, sometimes when you pamper your daughter too much, she becomes a dead end for you.

"No," Aurora said firmly. She folded her arms across her chest and pursed her lips, staring disapprovingly at Torak through her bright blue eyes.

Seeing Aurora's stubbornness, Torak knew that he would not win this, especially when Raine was by their daughter's side and supported her.

Now the Alpha could only clench his jaw tightly and lean his body against the wall behind him. Feeling annoyed.

"Torak, leave them alone..." Raine said softly, she stood beside her mate and rubbed his arm to ease his emotions.

"No, who knows what this creature will do to our daughter." Torak didn't take his eyes off the man before him.

Meanwhile, the man didn't reply to Torak's fierce words, but from how his shoulders looked so tense, Torak could tell that he was trying to restrain himself from losing control in front of his daughter.

On the other hand, Aurora tried to see the face of the man, but she couldn't because the man covered his face with the hood of the jacket he was wearing. Aurora couldn't see clearly.

However, Aurora could confirm that this man was so big. He was as tall as his father, but much bigger.

Or maybe it was because of the effect of the jacket he was wearing?

"What's your name?" Aurora asked quietly. She felt awkward talking to her mate in front of her parents and this man suddenly didn't say a word once she was there.

"Draghar," he said in a deep, hoarse voice.

"Uhm, I am Aurora," Aurora introduce herself, because Draghar didn't ask her name back.

"I know," he replied in the same stiff tone, then he took Aurora's hand and pulled her away from there.

"Where are you taking my daughter!?" cried Torak angrily, but Raine restrained him from following them. "I will skin him if he ever hurt my daughter."

Chapter 1125: Aurora (4)

"He took my daughter, Raine, I can't take this," Torak growled with anger, as he felt a heat rush through him and made him have to take all his self- control to be able to resist the urge to turn into his white beast and chase Draghar down.

Torak did not want this moment to happen so quickly. He had only had her daughter for seventeen years and now a stranger was going to take her away? How could Torak take all of that calmly? He couldn't think of any other excuse he could use to tolerate the situation.

This was not happening.

On the other hand, Raine just smiled when she saw how tense Torak was now. She herself was surprised to find their little daughter had found her mate, but according to Lycan law, Aurora should go wherever her mate took her.

That is the supreme law of the lycan and nothing can change that fact, including Torak himself.

"I'm going to meet that damn man and give him a warning to stay away from my daughter," Torak grumbled. He had never looked like this before.

Meanwhile for Raine, this scene was actually a bit funny if only she wasn't busy calming her overly emotional mate.

They were in their room after Raine managed to convince Torak not to go after Aurora and Draghar, even Calleb tried to persuade the Alpha too, but it didn't end well for him.

"You want him to stay away from our daughter? Don't you know for sure how much pain she will have to endure if you keep her away from her mate?" Raine asked in amusement when she saw Torak looking like someone who had just been slapped in the face.

And those words proved effective, as Torak walked back and forth in the room, trying to calm his current tumultuous emotions.

"What are you laughing at?" Torak asked grumpily when he heard Raine's soft laugh.

"You should have seen yourself, then you'll know what I'm laughing at," said Raine cheerfully.

"We're talking about my daughter," said Torak irritably. He didn't want Aurora to feel the pain of being separated from her mate, but also didn't want her to be taken away from him. This is very annoying.

If Torak had known this was going to happen, then he wouldn't have brought the damn lycan back to the pack house.

"Our daughter," Raine corrected. "She's my daughter too, I'm the one carrying her."

Hearing that, Torak looked at Raine and his eyes softened because he knew he had said the wrong thing. "You know what I mean, my love."

Raine smiled sweetly as she always did. "Of course I know," replied Raine. He then patted the spot beside her, on the sofa. "Come here."

Torak looked reluctant and didn't want Raine to calm his emotions, but who could resist a loving caress on your head when you need it the most?

Raine knew what Torak needed and this would help to calm him down.

"Aurora is not a child anymore Torak," Raine said softly, she then hugged Torak's head and placed it on her lap, playing with his hair between her fingers and this was very helpful for Torak to relieve the emotional shock he was feeling. "Isn't it time for her to find her own way. Besides, I don't see anything wrong with Draghar."

Torak let out an incoherent grunt when Raine said that name.

"He's weird," Torak said grumpily.

Raine laughed again and the sound of her laughter relaxed Torak a little, but if Raine could tell the truth, Torak was actually much weirder than that guy called Draghar.

This incident really showed a side of him that Raine had never seen at all.

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Draghar stopped pulling Aurora's hand when they arrived at a large meadow behind the pack house, a place where Raine and Belinda often planted some flowers there.

"Uhm, I'm sorry for what my father did earlier, but usually he's very nice." Aurora took the initiative to talk first, because Draghar didn't say anything for a while.

The cold night air blew and shook the grass carrying the fresh smell of wet soil after the rain.

And because of that too, the bottom of Aurora's dress was a little dirty with mud.

"I'll talk to dad tomorrow, he'll understand, he's just in shock," Aurora said softly, but Draghar didn't respond.

The man still had his back to Aurora and covered his head with a hoodie from the black jacket he was wearing.

"Draghar?" Aurora called, she touched his arm and could feel the man becoming tense. "You didn't say anything."

Oh, is Draghar so nervous that he can't say anything? That's really sweet if that's the case.

"May I see your face?" Aurora asked carefully, then stepped aside to see Draghar's face covered in the hood of his jacket.

However, when Aurora's hand had reached out and was about to touch him, Draghar quickly grabbed the girl's wrist and said in a deep, rough voice.

"You won't like what you see," he said, almost growling.

Aurora didn't understand what Draghar meant by that and why wouldn't she like it?

"Why?" Aurora asked. "Is there something wrong?"

Draghar seemed to growl and this made Aurora flinch slightly. She never had anyone growl at her.

However, seeing her slightly surprised, Draghar gritted his teeth. "Wrong. Everything is wrong. I shouldn't be meeting you."

This statement made Aurora frown. "You don't want to have a mate?"

Hearing that, Draghar growled again. "Of course I want it!" The words were spoken like a roar, but then he realized his mistake and held back his temper.

Looked like Draghar has anger issue here.

"Then what's wrong?" Aurora didn't understand.

She loved the sensation when Draghar touched her. Calleb once explained how it felt when you touch your true mate, but experiencing it in person was very different. "Is there something wrong with me?"

Once again, the growl of disapproval could be heard and Draghar gently touched Aurora's cheek.

Draghar's hands were rough, as if he was someone who'd done manual labor all his life, but Aurora liked it nonetheless.

Weird indeed, but maybe that's how this mate bond worked.

"You are perfect Aurora," he said softly, but the sound tinted with sadness. "You're so perfect."

Chapter 1126: Aurora (5)

"You're perfect Aurora," Draghar said thoughtfully.

Aurora loved how Draghar called her name.

And the compliment made Aurora lower her head, for some reason she didn't dare to look into the shadow of the hoodie covering Draghar's face, because she knew that the man was currently staring at her intently.

Aurora could feel it, as well as the heat that ran down her face and made her breath hitch.

She didn't even know how to reply to Draghar's beautiful words, especially when he leaned in to kiss her on the cheek.

The sensation that she felt on her skin, and also the way his lips touched her, was difficult to put into words or describe.

Aurora felt her whole world was so intoxicating.

"I'm leaving tomorrow," Draghar said suddenly, whispering to Aurora after he kissed the girl in front of him.

Hearing that Aurora raised her head suddenly. She stared intently at Draghar, trying to get a better look at his face, but except for his lips, chin and the tip of his nose, Aurora couldn't see the rest of his face or his eyes.

"You're leaving?" Aurora frowned. "You want to leave me?" the words were spoken in a disbelieving tone. How could he just leave when they had just met? Didn't he want to take her with him? Or was Aurora being rejected now? "Am I being rejected?"

Aurora's last question made her throat feel like it was clogged, she couldn't imagine the pain of the rejection

But... No... Draghar didn't show that he would reject Aurora...

"No, of course not. I will never reject you." Draghar shook his head. "I don't want to leave you here either."

Hearing that, Aurora's heart felt a little better, but that didn't mean she was completely relieved, because she still couldn't understand the direction of this conversation. "You will take me with you, won't you?" Aurora had to confirm this.

Indeed it would be very hard for her to leave the house and the people she knew since childhood and the environment she had known even by closing her eyes, but thinking about separating from her mate, it was even more impossible...

Caleb had always said that the mate bond was a gift and the strongest thing a lycan could possibly have, and now Aurora could understand it.

"Draghar?" Aurora called him because she still didn't get an answer from this man in front of her. "What is it? What is the problem?"

Draghar looked so tense, his breath catches when he lowered Aurora's hand that he's holding.

"I don't think you'll like what you're about to see," he said in a hoarse voice. It was as if there was an emotional struggle in every word he spoke.

"Why?" Aurora stared at him, but Draghar's caress on her cheek made her close her eyes and held his hand.

As Aurora had expected, Draghar's hands were both rough and large, but by touching them like this, Aurora had a feeling of security and comfort.

"Do it." He spoke, as if he was a soldier who had lost a battle and was ready to receive a death sentence from his enemy.

Aurora opened her eyes and tried to digest what Draghar was really hiding.

Then slowly, Aurora raised her hand again to open the hoodie that protected Draghar's face. She didn't feel like she had anything to be afraid of. This was her mate. And whatever she would see later, Aurora would gladly accept it...

But, again before Aurora could pull the hoodie off, Draghar held her hand and said quietly.

"If you're going to reject me after this, then do it. I will understand," he said, then kissed the back of Aurora's hand gently. "I will never think of you badly and will never hate you," he promised. "I will understand."

There was sadness in the way Draghar spoke and it made Aurora want to cry.

Really, it's a mystery how someone you just met could be so meaningful in your life like this.

"Why should I reject you?" Aurora whispered to him, her eyes brimming with tears as she could feel the sadness in the mate bond between them.

"You'll find out for yourself," he replied.

Aurora wasn't stupid, at least she understood what Draghar was trying to hide from her. Is it a wound? Was the wound on his face so terrible that he thought that Aurora would reject him because of it?

How bad is it actually? And what happened to him?

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"How's Thorak?" Calleb asked when he found Raine coming down to the kitchen to get a drink. "Is he still sulking?"

Raine laughed at the Beta. "Yeah, he's still having a hard time accepting this. Looks like he's still in shock."

Calleb laughed softly, but then suddenly stopped.

"Why happened?" Raine asked in surprise after seeing Calleb's drastic change in mood.

"I wanted to make fun of him, but then I remembered that whoever the lycan was, he was going to take Aurora away, and I can understand why Torak is getting so cranky." Calleb became somber when he had said that.

Raine laughed again. Of course she felt sad that Aurora was leaving, but they could still meet, right? This is not the end of the world.

"Who exactly is that man? Is he an Alpha?" Calleb asked, he was not there when Draghar was arrested and had very little information about it. "I can feel the Alpha aura from him, but I'm not so sure either."

"He is the Alpha of a large pack in the south, where the previous Alpha, decided to break away from Torak territory after the great war took place," Raine explained what Torak had told her earlier.

Indeed, after the great war took place, there were several packs who chose to separated themselves from Torak's territory and the Supreme Alpha did not mind that at all, because he had other priorities and was not in a state of wanting to expand his territory.

After all, that moment was a dark time in Torak's life. He lost Raine.

"And now that Alpha's son is in charge, will Torak propose that he should bring his pack back into his territory?" Calleb asked.

"Probably." Knowing how Torak was, Raine felt it was a possibility.

Chapter 1127: Aurora (6)

"Well, things will be fine if he agrees to be under Torak's leadership again, but things will get a little tense if he decides to go against it," Calleb said.

They both knew, it wasn't a matter of which pack Torak controlled, but that it was a matter of where his daughter would be.

Everyone knew how much Torak pampered Aurora and how her little girl could easily have the Alpha wrapped around her fingers.

The instinct to protect as an Alpha was always triggered whenever the little girl looked at him with her round and expectant eyes.

And now, all of a sudden, a Lycan came in a not- so- good way and intended to take Aurora away. Of course, this fact was very difficult to accept.

"Well, I hope the two of them won't destroy this house by fighting with each other," Raine said, grimacing slightly at the thought of that possibility, because from what she saw, it seemed that the mate of her daughter had the same tough temper as Torak and that would be troublesome later.

Calleb laughed grimly when he heard that. He could even imagine how the two Lycan Alphas insisted on one another.

Kayden appeared at the kitchen door, his expression grim as a bandage could be seen on his shoulder.

Maybe it's because Raine wasn't a shifter, but it couldn't be said to be a human either, even though her ability as a guardian angel has been lost, but this seemed to have an effect on her children, where Kayden and Aurora didn't have the ability to heal very quickly.

Therefore, the black lycan's bite wound still left on his shoulder even after several hours had passed. Wounds like that usually took half a day or a day for Kayden to completely heal and although her son never said this, Raine could see that he was a little frustrated by that fact.

"Where's Aurora?" Kayden asked. "I didn't find her in her room."

"Oh, looks like she's outside," Raine replied as she made tea for herself and Torak.

"Outside?" Kayden frowned. He looked worried. "There is a dangerous lycan that father managed to catch, what is Aurora doing outside?"

"Dangerous lycans?" Calleb teased, he knew who Kayden was referring to, and he was also sure that Kayden still didn't know that the 'dangerous Lycan' was his beloved sister's mate.

"Yeah, didn't you hear?" Kayden furrowed his brows at Calleb. "He is a rogue who violated our borders."

"Oh, you mean Draghar?" Calleb said innocently, ignoring the warning stares from Raine, who seemed to be telling him to stop teasing her son. "He's with Aurora now."

"What?!" Kayden jumped. His surprise was evident in his eyes and facial expression. "No way, what is he doing with Aurora?!"

"Oh, didn't you hear? He's your sister's mate," Calleb replied calmly, as if it was common knowledge that Kayden should have realized by now.

"No way," Kayden muttered. He then looked at Raine asking her for an explanation. "Mom, that's not true, is it?"

"That's right, honey," Raine replied.

Kayden was in the infirmary when Torak managed to subdue the black lyan, so he didn't hear any news about this.

"No, I'll check it myself." After he finished saying that, Kayden immediately ran away in a panic, leaving Calleb and his mother behind.

"You!" said Raine sharply while hitting the back of Calleb's head lightly. "You're causing trouble."

Calleb laughed when he heard Raine's grumble. "Leave it alone, I want to see how that lycan named Draghar can overcome the jealousy of an older brother and his mate's father."

"You're going to get Aurora in trouble," Raine protested. "What if the lycan rejected her?"

"No way, how could he reject my sweet Aurora," said Calleb proudly.

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Aurora had steeled her heart when she had to actually see the face of her mate. She understood that there was something Draghar was trying to hide from her and this was something that made her mate uncomfortable and thought that she would reject her right away when Aurora saw it.

But, Aurora would never do that. Why should she reject Draghar just because of something like that?

Slowly and carefully, Aurora removed the hoodie covering Draghar's face and let it fall on the man's shoulder.

The gloomy night sky didn't help Aurora to see clearly, or provide sufficient light, but at least she could see two deep slashes running through Draghar's left eye.

And when the man opened his eyes, two colors of his eyes were different.

His right eye was brown, while his left eye, where the two slashes were, was slightly lighter, light brown and looked empty.

Even though Aurora had prepared herself for the worst, she still couldn't lie to her own emotions.

Aurora gasped and her forehead furrowed, and Draghar took this as a reaction of rejection from his mate, therefore, he stepped back away from the girl.

"I see," he said in a deep voice. He tried to hide his disappointment.

But, that's not what Aurora meant...

"Wait, you misunderstood me." Aurora held Draghar's arm, preventing himself from moving away from her. "Where did you get that wound from? Who did it?"

Draghar was silent. He let Aurora held his arm, because he liked the sensation when they had skin to skin contact. He did not expect that he could find a mate as perfect as the girl in front of him. Is this real?

People around him always said that when he met his mate, he would be rejected as soon as the unlucky girl saw his face. They said he was nothing at all.

Draghar rejected those words at first, but if you heard it over and over, of course over time you would believe it as something real.

"Are you going to reject me?" Draghar asked. Now he looked Aurora right in the eye. Those beautiful blue eyes stared back at him with the same intensity. He looked confused and silence enveloped them until Aurora's small lips moved to answer.

"Why should I reject my soulmate?" Aurora asked Draghar. She then reached out and cupped Draghar's face and could see him flinching slightly at this touch. "You're perfect, Draghar."

Chapter 1128: Aurora (7)

Draghar couldn't understand how he could choose a path through the territory of the supreme Alpha's pack, even though the beta had warned him not to take that route, but he did not heed the prohibition and followed his beast instincts that urged him to go there.

Draghar of course knew that this area was very heavily guarded, especially after the many rogues that had increased in number after the great war that occurred many years ago and now there was a many shifters that was so hard- pressed to form a large pack like Torak's.

But, still, despite all the controversies that occurred, Draghar still chose to cross the border and put himself and the other three lycans at risk of being caught.

And sure enough, it didn't take long for the lycan warriors that the Supreme Alpha had to apprehend the three lycans who had crossed with Draghar, while he himself managed to knock out several lycan warriors, including the next Alpha before he came face to face with Torak Donovan, the supreme Alpha. The legendary Donovan.

Not only because of the story of their infamous curse among supernatural beings, but also the story of how the Moon Goddess, Selene, lifted the curse and also the great war with the demons.

Yes, who didn't know about the Donovans?

But, that wasn't what made Draghar flabbergasted. He had never been surprised or intimidated by such stories and the figure of Torak Donovan, for he had never thought of dealing with him.

At least until tonight, when he finally found out that the daughter of the supreme Alpha was his mate.

Her name is Aurora...

Oh, Selene...

She was so beautiful and enchanting, so pure and radiant, that Draghar felt that even touching her could taint this beautiful girl who was destined to be his mate...

She was so tiny and petite, but something inside of her made Draghar even want to kneel before her and swear to do anything just to have her by his side.

Draghar didn't mind giving up anything for Aurora just so she wouldn't turn him down, but he doubted there was anything he could give. There was nothing precious about him that he could offer to Aurora.

When their eyes met and Draghar realized that he had met his mate, his heart seemed to stop beating, especially when suddenly Aurora fell unconscious, it felt like the time stop along with his breath.

Draghar didn't even notice the moment he switched to his human form and shocked some of the people around them at the time when they saw his scar.

Draghar ignored them, as it wasn't the first time he had received such stares from the people around him.

And when Torak carried Aurora in his arms, he didn't even notice as he growled dangerously, thinking that another lycan wanted to take his mate away from him.

It was only when the Alpha said to stay away from his daughter, that Draghar realized that Torak was not a threat...

And now, Aurora was standing before him. She kept staring at him with her gentle eyes and beautiful face, while the cold night wind played with her long, black and curly hair.

She stood very close to Draghar, caressed his wound with her long fingers, while saying that he was perfect.

"You're perfect Draghar," Aurora said softly, there was acceptance in the way she looked at Draghar, love in the way she touched him and also the sincerity in the words she spoke.

How could a creature as beautiful as this be his mate? Aurora offered Draghar a life, while he has nothing of value to give...

Draghar's life wasn't good, things never went smoothly for him even from the first moment he could remember.

"I want to go with you," Aurora said without hesitation. Her voice was like a melody to Draghar's ears which made the lycan feel that he was in the most beautiful imagination he could possibly dream of.

However, the most important question was; did he want Aurora to be in his pack?

It was not a life fit for Aurora to live...

"Think about it," Draghar said in a low, serious tone. "I'll wait for the answer tomorrow."

Aurora didn't understand what was wrong with this, and why Draghar seemed reluctant to take her, but when her mate put his hoodie back on and covered the wound on his face, Aurora knew this was the end of their conversation.

At least, Draghar didn't really end the night by leaving her alone, he took her hand and slowed his pace for Aurora as they returned to the pack house.

Their return journey was quiet, because neither of them said anything, only the sound of the nocturnal accompanying their steps.

However, when they were just about to enter the pack house, Aurora found her brother, Kayden, who was so angry when he saw her with Draghar.

"Aurora! Where have you been with this stranger!?" Kayden exclaimed, his blue eyes turning dark as he approached his sister, especially when he saw Draghar holding Aurora's hand.

"Stop it," Aurora said sharply, she stood before Draghar, folding her arms across her chest and lifting her chin defiantly.

Immediately Kayden stopped and furrowed his brows deeply, looking displeased with Aurora's attitude.

"He's not a stranger, he's my mate," Aurora said proudly.

And that didn't pass from Draghar's ears, there was an inexplicable satisfaction that made his chest swell with joy when his mate defended him like this in front of her brother.

Not many people have ever defended him before and this certainly has a different meaning for him.

"Seriously, that's impossible," Kayden muttered in disbelief. "He's dangerous, he's a rogue."

"There must be a misunderstanding here, he's not a rogue." Aurora was sure of this, she could certainly tell the difference between a rogue and an Alpha, because after all a shifter could tell the difference rank with just one look.

Kayden could do that too, if he was not blinded by anger.

"He hurt me!" Kayden exclaimed in annoyance, showing his bandaged shoulder.

Draghar gritted his teeth and clenched his fists tightly, waiting for Aurora's reaction. After all, Kayden was her brother...

Chapter 1129: Aurora (8)

"He hurts me!" Kayden exclaimed in annoyance, he then pulled the shirt he was wearing and showed the white bandage that was still wrapped around his shoulder to his sister, hoping that Aurora would understand how dangerous this man was and that she didn't go near him.

On the other hand, although, no one could see Draghar's worried expression because Kayden showed the wound to Aurora, he couldn't help but clench his fists.

How did his mate react? Will Aurora hate him? Thinking that he was a wild beast that was out of control and had hurt her brother? What if she thought so?

But, unexpectedly, Aurora actually raised her hand and hit Kayden's wound while her big blue eyes glared at him.

"Don't be a crybaby!" she scolded. "You guys fought earlier and you thought that he was a rogue crossing our border without permission, so I guess he didn't just have to fight you, there must be plenty of lycan warriors attacking him too."

Kayden couldn't believe what he was hearing. "You defended him from your brother?!"

"I'm not defending anyone, you're my brother and he's my mate, so stop making trouble," Aurora grumbled.

"I almost died," Kayden said, dramatizing the scene. Somehow the Donovan men tonight were so fond of being more dramatic than usual.

Whether it was Torak or Kayden, they fussed over little things they usually never had a problem with.

"You're not dead and your wounds are almost healed, so stop being so childish." Aurora then grabbed Draghar's hand and pulled him away.

"Don't tell me you two will sleep in the same room, I'll tell dad if you do that," Kayden threatened his sister.

No, this is not true. Yesterday Aurora was still her sweet little sister and now she's going to sleep with a stranger in her room?! Kayden couldn't accept that.

Meanwhile, hearing Kayden's comment, Aurora rolled her eyes and continued to walk away while still pulling Draghar with her.

"I'll tell dad if you let him into your room!" Kayden growled. His eyes remained black as he followed Aurora and Draghar. "I'll be the one breaking down your bedroom door if you do that!"

In the end, the two siblings quarreled again as they usually did, until Draghar intervened.

"Luna Raine has prepared a room for me, I will sleep there," Draghar said.

He didn't have a brother who cared about him or worried about him like Kayden, but even though he looked aggressive and annoying, Draghar immediately knew that Kayden loved his little sister.

So, Draghar thought to respect that. After all, this was just a way for him not to add to Kayden's bad side after the wound he inflicted on his shoulder.

It was an accident. You can't expect to come out unscathed in such a fight, when several lycans attack you fiercely, you won't be able to control who you hurt.

Also, since Kayden was Aurora's older brother, Draghar didn't mind lowering his ego a bit and relenting.

Wasn't that what he had always done for the first years of his life? Back down...

"You don't have to listen to his words," Aurora grumbled when she heard what Draghar said.

Meanwhile, Draghar raised an eyebrow, though neither Aurora nor Kayden could see it.

"You want me to sleep in your room?" asked Draghar.

"Hey!" Kayden exclaimed angrily.

Aurora gasped when she heard that. She didn't think that her words could be interpreted as an invitation... "That...."

Immediately, Aurora's face turned red from the embarrassment she was trying to hide, even her voice trembled slightly when she tried to explain.

Draghar understood, and he didn't want Aurora to get into a difficult situation by trying to explain this. "I'll see you tomorrow morning."

"Don't see her," Kayden grumbled. He was slightly surprised that Draghar did not show his arrogance and chose to mediate the dispute between himself and Aurora. Well, he got half point from him...

"Okay, meet me tomorrow morning." Aurora smiled to him.

"Good night," Draghar said in his low and deep voice, then he leaned in to kiss the top of Aurora's head. He loved Aurora's scent. Smelled like a spring breeze, carrying various floral scents... so soft and refreshing...

"How dare you kiss my sister!" Kayden was furious to see the scene in front of him. "I'll kill you!"

"I'll kill you if you dare to hurt a strand of his hair," replied Aurora no less fiercely.

Maybe Torak was the Alpha in this pack, but when his mother was angry, even the Alpha would be silent.

The same was happening to Kayden now. He didn't understand why Aurora was giving him that terrifying glare.

She is so scary to say the least...

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Draghar couldn't remember the last time he felt this happy.

And he couldn't remember it at all. Perhaps it was because he had indeed never felt a feeling like this before, or even one that came close. Not at all...

However, his steps came to a halt when he smelled the scent of other lycans around him, and not just any random lycan, as he could sense a very strong domineering aura.

Draghar had only met him for a relatively short period of time, but he could immediately tell who was waiting for him.

In front of the door of the room that Luna Raine had shown for him to stay in, was Torak Donovan. The Alpha was standing there, waiting for his presence.

"Where is my daughter?" asked Torak coldly.

"Aurora is fighting with her brother," Draghar answered honestly. Because that's exactly what happened when he left Aurora earlier.

In fact, he wanted to be there a little longer, to hear what the sibling fights were like.

Because the fights between siblings that always happened to him would end up much worse than a nightmare.

On the other hand, Torak who heard that answer, just rolled his eyes. A habit he got from Aurora when her little girl was upset.

"Did he reject you?" asked Torak directly.

"No."

Torak grumbled again. "Then come with me, we have something to talk about."

Chapter 1130: Aurora (9)

"Did she reject you?" asked Torak directly. He didn't want to have small talk with this lycan in front of him.

"No," Draghar answered directly. His answer sounded firm and filled with delight, realizing that what people were saying about how his mate would reject him immediately, turned out wasn't true.

Hearing that answer, Torak again grumbled in an indistinct voice. "Then come with me, we have something to talk about," he said in his Alpha voice. "This matter would be easier if my daughter rejected you."

Draghar frowned upon hearing Torak's words, but just like Kayden, it was the worried tone of someone who loved and cared for you deeply.

Draghar couldn't be happier than this to know that his mate grew up in a family that loved her and Aurora has neither lack of love nor lived a hard life.

Thus, Draghar was determined to do everything possible to provide the same thing as this.

Maybe not the same as what Aurora got from her family here, but at least it was close... he hoped that Aurora wouldn't be disappointed...

"Right now?" asked Draghar as Torak went ahead of him and ordered him to come with him.

"Yes, right now," answered Torak without turning his body.

With no other choice, Draghar then followed Torak and walked beside him, because as an Alpha, the beast within him didn't allow him to be overly dominated by other Alphas.

The two of them walked down the corridor in silence and as they walked past Aurora's room, Draghar slowed down just to stare at the closed door.

Draghar knew it was his mate's room from the strong scent there.

"Don't you dare go inside," Torak warned and quickened his pace so that the lycan wouldn't stare at his daughter's bedroom door for long.

On the other hand, Draghar laughed softly when he heard what Torak had just said.

"There is something funny?" asked Torak, he frowned and walked into his study. "I don't remember when I threw a joke at you."

"Kayden said almost the same thing a moment ago," Draghar replied, he then entered the room and closed the door, sitting down on the chair opposite Torak, with only a long table between them.

If these two decided to fight each other, then no one would be able to stop them now.

Or when this conversation turns into a heated argument, then of course a long table alone would not save the situation.

"It's good that you've received enough warnings." Torak then stared intently at Draghar through his brilliant blue eyes.

And Draghar immediately knew, where did Aurora get those blue eyes. But, of course, Aurora's blue eyes were much more beautiful than her father's.

"Take off your hoodie," Torak ordered. "It would be very rude if you spoke to your interlocutor without looking him in the eye. I think you know the etiquette."

Immediately Draghar stiffened and this slight change did not escape Torak's sight. He didn't understand what made this lycan so reluctant to show himself, even though several people had seen the wound on the left side of his face.

With one sharp and deep breath, Draghar tugged at his hoodie and exposed his face under the bright light.

And this made all of his wounds look much clearer, also showing some of the wounds on his arms which were not covered by the jacket he was wearing.

"What do you want to say?" asked Draghar, he looked directly at Torak. His tone sounded much stiffer and his voice much deeper because of the tension in the air.

"I want your pack to be directly under my territory again," Torak said without preamble. "This is not a request, but a demand."

Draghar narrowed his eyes at Torak when he heard that. "Why should I do it? Because I'm your daughter's mate?"

"Yes," Torak answered curtly. There's no more perfect reason than that.

"What if I refuse?" Draghar leaned over and looked at Torak.

Now the two Alphas stared at each other intently, and like gasoline waiting for a single spark to ignite the entire room, that was the current situation between the two of them.

"I will insist." Torak leaned towards Draghar, signaling how serious this matter was and how important it was. "I will use all means to ensure that my daughter is in a safe place."

Torak emphasized every word he said. Either because he already knew what kind of pack Aurora would enter or this was just purely his concern as a father.

Draghar couldn't determine which excuse Torak used, but one thing was certain for their current situation; they both have the same goal.

"Alright," Draghar replied lightly. If this was really for Aurora's safety, then he would agree to anything, not because he felt intimidated.

Torak narrowed his eyes slightly because he got the answer easily. He had thought of a way to enforce his will, even the most extreme way, but with just the one reason Raine suggested, Draghar readily agreed to it.

Sometimes Torak was amazed by how Raine could offer a solution so calmly.

"It's not as difficult as I thought to get your approval." Torak stared intently at Draghar.

"It wasn't me who made the decision to separate my pack from your territory," Draghar answered quickly. "It doesn't make any difference to me anyway, whether my pack is in your territory or not." As long as Aurora's safety was guaranteed, then anything was fine with Draghar.

Torak only raised his eyebrows when he received such a nonchalant answer. "I have a feeling you don't believe in being able to protect my daughter while in your own pack."

"How are my people..." Draghar ignored Torak's last sentence and changed the subject as if he didn't want to talk about the matter.

"They will be released tonight," said Torak, he then rested his back on the back of the chair and looked at Draghar's face. "Where did you get your wound from?"

Unfortunately, Torak was not someone he could just ignore, because once Torak wanted something, he would get it, as well as the answer to his question.