

## **TLOA Lycan 1131**

### **Chapter 1131: Aurora (10)**

"Where did you get that scar from?" asked Torak when he clearly saw the wound that crossed the left side of Draghar's face. This lycan was like someone who has gone through a lot of bad things in his life.

And from just one look, Torak knew that his life couldn't be said to be going well. There was a hard side to Draghar that made him stronger and more ferocious than any other alpha Torak had ever met.

The side inside Draghar that was always on alert.

And those wounds...

Torak dared to guarantee that Draghar was much stronger than Kayden and had also been through more crucial fights than his son.

But, under what circumstances would Draghar have to fight? And how did he position himself in the pack...

Torak understood very well, if your position as an Alpha certainly did not guarantee you were accepted into your pack. You may be the strongest person out there, but you may also be the most hated person in the pack.

In this case, the people in the pack were afraid of their Alpha and were forced to submit to it.

And Torak didn't want Aurora to be Luna in a pack like that.

He couldn't possibly just let his daughter go without knowing the real conditions there...

"You don't want to tell me?" asked Torak after Draghar had said nothing for a long time. "Then let me change the question; how did you get your position as Alpha? You weren't the first son of the previous Alpha."

After learning, who Draghar was and even more so because he was his daughter's mate, Torak had asked for all the information he could get about the Blood Moon pack in no time.

And he found that the previous Alpha had three sons and a daughter, while Draghar was his second son.

And also there were no reports that the Alpha's first son has died, then there was only one way how Draghar could occupy his position as an Alpha.

"Did you gain your position through fighting?" asked Torak. This was the same thing that Jedrek did when he usurped his position as king from their father who had been completely ruled by the demons.

And it's not a position-taking that could attract the sympathy of other shifters in a pack.

There were many things Torak wanted to know about the lycan in front of him before he took his daughter away to a faraway place.

"Yes," Draghar replied curtly. This time he gave the answer to Torak's question.

"Who did you fight?" Torak leaned forward and took Draghar more seriously.

This is bad...

"The previous Alpha," replied Draghar again in a deep, hoarse voice. He looked tense and uncomfortable with Torak's questions. While the beast inside him started to prowl and growl in distaste.

Only, Draghar was trying to control himself. He didn't want to tarnish his already bad image in front of Torak.

"You have an older brother who is supposed to be an Alpha after your father, what did you do to him?" asked Torak inquisitively.

Draghar knew that Torak's question would get to this point, but still when he gave that answer, it didn't sound good, no matter how he put the words together.

"I challenged him to a fight too," Draghar replied in a stiff voice. His dark brown eyes stared intently at Torak. As if challenging the Alpha. The beast inside of him again felt threatened and made a self-defense in an aggressive manner. "If you ask me why I did that, then I won't give you the answer."

"Why?" Torak narrowed his eyes, responding to Draghar's aggressiveness. This man couldn't control the beast inside him well enough...

"Because that was what I needed to do at the time and I won't give you any further explanation than this," Draghar said, this time his voice sounded like someone, who was snarling and his eyes starting to turn black.

Likewise Torak. He didn't accept Draghar's rudeness, especially not in his turf.

However, before anything worse happened, Raine opened the door of Torak's study, without knocking it first.

"Oh, I thought Torak was alone," Raine said with a sweet smile on her lips. "Are you guys discussing something serious? If so, I will come back later," she said.

But, then Draghar stood up and Torak did the same thing at almost the same time.

And before Draghar could finish his sentence, Torak had already walked swiftly towards Raine and placed her behind his back, as if Draghar was a threat to his mate's safety.

"We're done," Draghar said stiffly, then walked out of the study.

When the door closed and there were only the two of them, Raine walked around Torak and looked into his black eyes.

"You guys are at odds?" she asked as she ran her finger down the side of Torak's face, calming the Alpha.

"That lycan is dangerous for Aurora," Torak said gloomily.

"Why?" Raine frowned.

"He's not well controlled," replied Torak.

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Aurora woke up earlier than usual and immediately got out of bed and took a shower, she also spent more time choosing what clothes to wear this morning, which she usually didn't really care about.

Then with a doubtful look, she looked at her dressing table.

Should she wear light make-up?

Aurora was really annoyed that she became indecisive like this, but also felt like her heart was going to explode with joy.

Just imagining that she would meet Draghar was already something that pleased her.

Especially when she smelled his scent.

Wait a moment.

Aurora startled when she realized something. She thought she was just imagining this, since her head was filled with Draghar, but when she opened the door, she found the man standing there.

"Good morning," he greeted in a low voice and his hoodie covered almost half of his face.

"Good morning," said Aurora. "You woke up so early."

"Yes, because I can't wait to see you again." The beast within him did not understand the word waiting.

### **Chapter 1132: Aurora (11)**

"Yes, because I can't wait to see you again." The beast within him did not understand the word waiting.

Hearing Draghar's answer, Aurora could feel her face heating up and she subconsciously lowered her head to avoid her mate's intense gaze.

Even though Aurora couldn't see him and Draghar chose to cover his face again with the hoodie he was wearing, but still she could feel the man's heated gaze, as if she was the only one in his eyes.

Now Aurora realized how her mother felt whenever her father looked at her.

At that time, Aurora did not understand why her mother still very shy when her father looked at her, even though they had been together for years.

But now Aurora realized it. Being loved so much sometimes makes you so happy that the time you have spent together is still not enough.

"Can I give you a good morning kiss?" Draghar asked in his hoarse voice.

Even Aurora could hear the nervousness and this made the girl want to laugh happily.

Aurora was happy because she could make this big lycan look nervous and clumsy. She thought it was very funny.

Only, after a while, nothing happened. The two of them stood facing each other and just stared in silence. Mute.

According to Aurora, she didn't need to answer. It's a woman's language, which meant silence was a 'yes', well, in most cases, it could be interpreted that way.

But, in the context of this matter, of course Aurora's silence meant she was waiting for Draghar to kiss her.

But, after a minute had passed and the silence became a little unpleasant, Aurora finally decided to speak.

Too bad, Draghar was inexperienced with creatures called women. He was used to getting orders clearly. Yes and no. So, the meaning of silence was not in his dictionary.

He's not very sensitive to this one issue.

"Should I ask you to kiss me?" asked Aurora when Draghar did nothing.

"Oh," said Draghar, looking flustered, especially when Aurora tugged at the collar of his jacket and made him lower his head so he could level his face with the little girl's height.

And as soon as their faces met, Aurora kissed Draghar while whispering softly against his lips.

"Good morning," she said cheerfully. A smile spread across Aurora's lips and this made the beast within Draghar perk its ears warily, waiting for what would happen next.

And what Draghar had in mind was to mark his mate. Make her as his permanently. With a mark from him, then the other lycans would know that this perfect girl was his and would only be his.

Aurora's neck was so close, so close and it took only one movement for Draghar to sink his fangs into the soft skin between the curve of her shoulders and neck, where his mark would be visible.

Aurora's soft breath caressing the side of his face tempted Draghar to lose control over the beast that he unknowingly let out a low growl.

And this made Aurora flinch, especially when suddenly Draghar hugged her tightly and brushed her hair away from her neck, the place where he was going to mark her.

No...

No...

Aurora just gave him a good morning kiss and she didn't see anything wrong with it...

However, this was an ending that Aurora had not imagined at all...

"No, Draghar, not here..." Aurora wasn't stupid, she knew what would happen next. But, of course she didn't want to be marked in front of her bedroom door, in the hallway. This didn't feel right. "Draghar!"

However, Draghar seemed not to have heard Aurora's refusal, his eyes darkening and his fangs lengthening when he saw the soft pulse on Aurora's neck...

He will mark her and make her his. Aurora only belongs to him...

But, before all that happened, Draghar's body suddenly was pushed really hard and hit the wall, making a deep dent in the wall. The sound of it was also deafening.

Aurora let out a low shriek as Draghar's body just slipped away from her and someone was standing in front of her, protecting her from her own mate.

"Daddy..." said Aurora in a slightly trembling voice. And when her eyes fell on Draghar, she was wide-eyed at her mate. "Draghar..."

It was natural for Aurora to worry about Draghar, because after all, the broken wall indicated that the impact was very strong.

Aurora could even hear the sound of his bones being reconnected and this scared her.

It was certain that some of Draghar's bones had been broken.

"Stay here," Torak said in a low voice full of warning. He also used his Alpha voice to keep Aurora in place, something he rarely did.

And the commotion caught the attention of several people. Especially Kayden who immediately rushed to Aurora's side and stared at Draghar with his eyes that had turned black.

On the other hand, Draghar seemed to have lost himself and looked at the two lycans in front of him, who stood between himself and his mate, as his enemies.

Thus, without a second thought, his body arched forward and he began to growl and roar very loudly, announcing his anger.

He didn't want another lycan between him and his mate. He didn't want another lycan to touch her. No one else can touch her...

As if Draghar's sanity had been completely taken away by the beast within him, he began to shift into his black lycan and charged towards Torak.

Likewise with Torak, he didn't take a second to decide what to do when he shifted into his white lycan and crashed into the black beast in midair.

Both of them roared and growled fiercely, their eyes were no longer black, but red, indicating that this fight would not end without one of them getting hurt and Aurora didn't want that ending.

Meanwhile, seeing the unfavorable situation, Kayden very quickly pulled Aurora's hand, just a moment before the two Alphas charged towards them and wrestled in a fierce fight.

The two of them then hit a large glass window and fell from the seventh floor of the pack house.

### **Chapter 1133: Aurora (12)**

Aurora couldn't believe what she was seeing now. How could such an innocent kiss end like this?

With wide eyes and heart on her throat, Aurora saw the two beasts crash into the large window and jump from the seventh floor of the pack house.

The deafening sound of broken glass made her cover her ears instinctively, but that didn't stop Aurora from witnessing it all.

Kayden then hugged Aurora's body, protecting her from the scattered glass shards as her sister screamed in horror.

Aurora screams like a terrible melody in this morning and it invited all lycans to come to the floor where the Alpha and his family live.

Caleb came first followed by several lycan warriors and as he walked hastily towards the broken window, below, he could see two beasts fighting fiercely, even their roaring made anyone who heard them feel as if get a heart attack.

"What the hell?!" Caleb cursed, he was gaping there. "Who is Torak fighting?" he asked in disbelief.

But, he didn't need an answer to find out, by just looking at the horror in Aurora's eyes at this moment he could already guess that the one Torak was fighting was the girl's mate.

"What really happened?" Caleb asked Kayden.

Kayden shook his head then look at his sister, who was still trembling in his arms. "I don't know," he answered honestly.

Kayden came out of his room because he heard a loud noise and felt the walls vibrate, and when he was in the corridor he found Torak and Draghar staring at each other savagely.

Of course he knew what was going to happen next, so he rushed over to Aurora, who was standing behind their father's back, to protect her.

"I'll walk her to his room first," Kayden said.

"I'll catch up with Torak," Caleb said then brought several lycan warriors with him to chase their Alpha.

Caleb didn't really know what the problem was, but if one of them was killed or seriously injured, then no one would be happy with such an ending.

Whoever wins or loses, Aurora's heart will break to find it out.

"No, I don't want to go back to the room," said Aurora when Kayden pulled her into her room and Caleb and all the lycan warriors had gone after the two Alphas. "I'm fine, I'll look for father and Draghar too."

"No, you will be in this room until they come back," said Kayden, he grabbed Aurora's hand and pulled her into her room and sat her on the edge of the bed. "Now tell me what happened."

"I..." Aurora tried to remember what had happened and she shook her head, trying to shake off the fear that had begun to eat her away when she realized what Draghar would do to her. "I kissed him... just a peck." Aurora hastily added, not wanting her brother to think anything of it.

"Then?" Kayden insisted.

"I don't know... he suddenly turned aggressive and I think..." Aurora swallowed hard. "I think he intended to mark me..." she said with difficulty.

Kayden growled angrily and was about to stand up, but Aurora hastily pulled him back to sit down and explain.

"I don't think Draghar meant it that way, it's just... the beast inside him is stronger..." Aurora looked at Kayden, as if asking her brother to understand. "I feel there is something strange about the beast in him."

Aurora didn't want to say this, she didn't want to have any assumptions about her mate, but she did feel that there was something strange about the beast inside Draghar, although she didn't know what was really going on and tried to brush it off because she was too happy to meet him.

"That's an unforgivable act," Kayden growled. "Marking your mate without their consent is a mistake."

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Torak knew that something was wrong with Draghar, but he didn't expect that this lycan's self-control was so low that he almost made a big mistake by putting his mark on Aurora without her consent.

The white beast looked so angry that it bit the black beast's left arm very hard.

They no longer felt the pain of falling from a height of hundreds of meters as the two alphas moved the fierce battle close to the forest and destroyed several trees in the process of subjugating each other.

Torak does not stop there, he attacks no longer to subdue, but to kill, because he can feel the same killing instinct from his opponent.

The bodies of the two beasts were enormous in size, but Torak was far more experienced in this kind of battle, even though the black beast wasn't exactly a weak opponent, but still, their skills were different.

Quickly, the white beast dominated its opponent and roared savagely. The beast within Torak couldn't accept the fact that the creature before him had nearly hurt their daughter and his overprotectiveness became increasingly unstoppable.

However, to Torak's surprise, the black beast didn't budge, he didn't look down at all, even after being dominated.

It was as if he had often gone against the orders of the Alpha's voice and was getting used to fighting it back.

This was not natural at all, because usually every shifter would submit to other shifters who have more strong dominance. Only, the same was not true for Draghar.

How many direct orders from Alpha had he violated?

And Torak's last resort was to ram his large, sharp claws into the side of the black beast's belly, immobilizing it, but not enough to kill it.

The black lycan's body hit a tree and toppled it. He didn't move and remained on the ground, while blood started flowing from his injured stomach.

The wound was so large that it made the beast unable to stand back up.

It's just, those eyes... the black beast's eyes still didn't give up. He looked at Torak very savagely and seemed to want to tear him apart.

### **Chapter 1134: Aurora (13)**

"Shift!" Torak commanded in a very firm voice and even sounded very dangerous and savage.

He walked towards the black beast that was badly injured in his human form. His realization came just in time and his logic worked well to remind him that this creature before him was Aurora's mate, his daughter and not his enemy.

Because otherwise, very bad things would happen and Torak didn't know how he would deal with Aurora later.

As it turned out, his daughter was still his top priority, even though he was almost completely overrun by the monster inside him.

"Shift, now!" Torak gave the order in his alpha voice, much firmer than before and even sent the birds perched on the trees flew to the sky.

The sun began to shine and the cold evening air had now been replaced by the warm morning breeze.

Under the light of the morning sun, Torak could see the black beast roaring and growling, struggling to stand up. Looked very arrogant and stubborn to accept his defeat.

Torak thought that in such a badly injured condition Draghar would still attack him, but apparently his guess was wrong, because the black beast ran towards one of the pine trees and hit his own head there, breaking the tree.

This certainly surprised Torak. What is this? Did he intend to commit suicide? Torak had never heard of a suicide shifter, especially an Alpha.

However, what Draghar did was to weaken the beast within himself, so that he could easily take control.

And when the fourth tree fell, the black beast fell to the ground with blood flooding the ground around him. His head was visibly injured and slowly, painfully, Torak watched Draghar struggle to transform back into his human body.

The man's face was almost unrecognizable because of blood and Torak was sure that Aurora would cry bitterly if she saw her mate in this condition.

"Don't let... Aurora see me like this," Draghar said breathlessly. He then turned around and let the warm morning sun warmed his body.

Torak didn't say anything and sat on the ground, not far from Draghar. He stared at the man with a furrowed brow, while the beast inside him still roared furiously at the memory of what Draghar nearly did to his daughter.

"You can't control your beast," Torak said. It wasn't a question, but a statement he put to Draghar, based on what he had seen.

Draghar was breathing rapidly, his vision dim as blood oozed from his open wound. His healing abilities weren't fast enough to cover the wounds, but that didn't mean he would die.

No. Draghar had been through much worse than this and was still alive, therefore, even this didn't mean anything to him.

"The beast within you is stronger than your human side," Torak spoke again, he then threw a nearby stone at Draghar's hand, when the man closed his eyes.

Draghar growled.

"I just wanted to make sure that you didn't die," Torak answered Draghar's growl lightly, as if it was just an insignificant topic.

"I won't die just because of this," Draghar replied in one low growl. He then opened his eyes and silence fell over them both before he finally answered Torak's question. "Yes, I think so."

"You're a danger to Aurora." Torak didn't want to say this, but he had to know everything that could harm his daughter. Especially from a mate who couldn't control himself.

"I won't hurt her." Draghar said that, but deep down he knew it wasn't true. He felt unsure of his own words.

"No, you will hurt her. Whether you like it or not, you're going to hurt her."

"Because I can't control the beast inside me?" asked Draghar grimly. He felt that the bright morning sun didn't portray what he was feeling right now.

Torak was able to control his beast well, but he still had moments where he hurt Raine. "You should stay away from Aurora."

No answer.

They both fell silent again until Calleb came and approached them. But, by that time Draghar's condition was much better. Only the pool of blood on the ground, could show how severe the wound was.

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"You can't keep me in a room like this Kayden!" Aurora cried angrily. She growled at his brother. The beast within her could sense that their mate was hurt and Aurora had to know how he was now.

Torak closed his mind, therefore, Aurora could not use mind-link to contact her father, while in front of him Kayden insisted for her to stay in the room.

"You. Will. Be. In this room." Kayden spelled every word, while his eyes turned black, when he said that, he also used an Alpha tone.

However, the alpha's blood was flowing inside Aurora so it didn't give Kayden the effect he wanted.

Luckily, before the argument reached any further, Raine entered the room and calmed the atmosphere.

"You can go Kayden," Raine said. He then looked at Aurora, who immediately burst into her arms.

"You're not going to let her go, are you Mom?" asked Kayden skeptically.

"It's Aurora's right to decide whether she wants to go or not," Raine replied firmly.

"Mom! Don't you know what that bastard almost did to her?" he growled disapprovingly.

Meanwhile, hearing Kayden's harsh words, Aurora couldn't help but growl at him. She looked at his brother angrily.

"I know what happened and Aurora still has to decide whether she will take him back or not," Raine said.

"Father is not going to like this," Kayden grumbled.

Raine frowned. "What does father have to do with this? Draghar is Aurora's mate not your father's."

If only Raine had said that in a less tense atmosphere like now, it might sound like fun and a joke that would make Aurora laugh enough, but not now.

### **Chapter 1135: Aurora (14)**

"Where's Aurora?" Torak asked as soon as he returned to the pack house and he found Raine was standing on the terrace, waiting for him. His mate always looked beautiful and charming, even when she was worried like now.

This could be seen clearly by the way Raine frowned and smiled bitterly at Torak.

"She is in her room, Kayden won't let her go out to see Draghar." No matter what Raine said to her son, Kayden didn't seem to want to hear any reason why he had to release his sister from the confines of her room.

Not only that, Kayden even ignored Raine's anger, which was a rare event and Raine couldn't just force her will on her son, when she knew his intentions were good, it's just that their ways were contradictory.

"Maybe that's best," Torak said curtly, he then kissed Raine's forehead and was about to lead her inside, but his mate kept staring at the road, as if waiting for someone. "He's with Calleb." Torak knew who Raine was waiting for.

"What did he do with Calleb? He's fine, isn't he?" she asked.

Torak scowled when he heard the worried tone in Raine's voice. "You didn't even ask me how I was doing."

Hearing that statement, Raine didn't know whether to cry or laugh. "I've seen you in person and I'm pretty sure that you don't lack anything, my love," Raine said, giving Torak a sweet kiss on the cheek to ease his annoyance.

And that helped quite a bit...

"Draghar will be leaving tonight," Torak said and when he saw Raine was about to open her mouth, he immediately added. "Aurora won't come with him." He knew what Raine was going to ask before she even said it.

"What? Why is that?" The wrinkles between Raine's brows deepened when she heard Torak's statement. "Did you tell him not to take Aurora away? Aurora will be very disappointed in you."

Torak then shook his head slowly. "No, the man himself decided and I think this is quite good." Torak thought for a moment and added. "Wise decision."

However, Raine didn't feel the same way. She felt it was totally wrong. How can you say it was the right decision when you have to leave your mate? Raine couldn't stop thinking about it.

"No, that's not true. How could he leave Aurora?" Raine shook her head. "Aurora will be very sad when she hears about it."

Torak was silent for a moment. He knew that this would be painful, but he also knew that Draghar was even too dangerous for himself. So how could he possibly allow potential danger to be around his daughter?

"Yes, Aurora will be sad. But, that doesn't mean they reject each other. That guy just needed time to control the beast inside him, and after that..." Torak didn't know what he was going to say next.

Separating two mates was a cruel thing. And when Torak realized that Draghar was Aurora's mate, he knew deep down, he would not be able to avoid the moment his little girl left him.

However, things were a little different... Draghar was not an easy person to deal with and Torak didn't want his daughter to get hurt.

"He will be able to control the beast within him. That's why he needs a mate. Wouldn't a lycan's mate be someone who would give them balance?" Even though Raine wasn't a shifter, that didn't mean she didn't know them well and the rules therein.

"Did you know that he almost marked our daughter without her permission? The beast in him wanted to mark his mate and he can't control that," Torak said. He could feel the irritation back in the back of his throat and he needed this as justification for his reasoning.

But, Raine, as usual, she always found a way to show Torak that what he believed all along wasn't always true.

"Torak, you marked me without my permission too..." Raine reminded him and she could see the memory flashing back in Torak's eyes and this made him flinch a little. "But I'm strong enough to get through it all when you think I'm not. Therefore, the same thing will happen to Aurora."

Torak clenched his jaw tightly. He was still reluctant to admit this.

"Aurora is not a little girl you have to protect constantly, she can determine what is good for her." Raine reached out and rubbed the side of Torak's face gently to make her mate feel better. "It's about time she made her own decisions."

"She's only seventeen," Torak said with a hint of despair, he felt his reasoning this time was very weak.

"I was seventeen when you found me..."

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Draghar didn't have much to tidy up before his departure, but he lingered in the room anyway.

The thought that he had to leave his mate just as soon as he found her, was a very unpleasant feeling, to say the least. He's in a very bad mood right now.

But then Draghar smelled a scent he recognized before he even heard a knock on the door.

Luna Raine.

"Come with me," said Raine after Draghar opened the door for her and greeted her in a somber tone.

Raine saw that whatever wounds Draghar had in his fight with Torak, they had now fully healed and that was a good thing. She didn't want Aurora to see Draghar black and blue because of the fight he had with Torak.

"Where to?" asked Draghar sceptically.

However, Raine didn't tell him and started walking down the corridor, so Draghar couldn't help but follow her until he realized that Raine was taking him to Aurora's room.

"You should at least tell her about your departure," said Raine. He then pulled Kayden who protested and was about to attack Draghar.

But, this time, Raine didn't let Kayden win the argument.

A moment later, Draghar stood pensively in front of Aurora's door, where he could hear his mate's hasty footsteps. Aurora must have known of his arrival.

"Don't open the door, let me talk like this."

### **Chapter 1136: Aurora (15)**

Draghar saw himself as a threat to Aurora and he didn't want him to lose control again because he himself wasn't sure how to control the beast inside of him, in front of her, when the wild and savage desires of the beast within him couldn't be contained.

"Don't open the door, let me talk like this," Draghar said when he heard Aurora's footsteps stop just behind the door, just a second before she opened it and saw the figure of a monster inside the body of a man like Draghar.

"Why?" Aurora asked from behind the door. She was very tempted to push it open, but something in Draghar's voice stopped her. "What is it? Are you okay?" Had her father hurt him?

Oh, if that happened, then Aurora would have a very serious conversation with her father later.

When she was calm, maybe Aurora's nature was more like Raine, she would appear soft, fragile and like a girl who needed protection, but when she wanted something, then the little girl would seem like a domineering alpha.

Aurora knew what she wanted and she was so stubborn to get whatever it was...

"I feel that you are safer this way," Draghar said.

"Draghar..." Aurora wanted to protest, but the man stopped her complaint.

"Please listen to my explanation first," Draghar said in a low, but urgent voice and this made Aurora speechless.

An instant silence fell over the two of them, as if it would last forever until Draghar started to speak.

One sentence that Aurora did not expect to hear.

"I am leaving tonight." He halted. "But you will not come with me. At least not now. I will pick you up later..."

There was no response from Aurora, which meant she was still listening to what Draghar had to say next.

"As you probably know by now, I can't control the beast inside me well," he said. Draghar felt a little embarrassed to admit this.

During his life, Draghar had never shown his weakness in front of others, nor talked about it, because he knew, once that person could see that he was weak, then he would not survive in life.

Life in the pack was harsh, not the peaceful type of life like in this Torak's pack. Therefore, Draghar thought this was a good decision, even though the beast inside him was trying to kill him for making such a decision.

If Draghar couldn't even protect Aurora from himself, then how was he going to protect Aurora from the pack? That would be a little unreasonable, wouldn't it?

Aurora was still silent, there was no response from behind the door, even Draghar didn't know what kind of expression his mate had now.

"It would be better like this," said Draghar. He didn't know how to put good words together, because he himself had never been in a situation where he had to pay attention to his words.

Thus, having said what he had to say, Draghar had nothing he could offer to make this separation a little better for the two of them.

He couldn't promise anything that he didn't know for sure.

"I'll go now," Draghar finally said.

It's so sad, how he couldn't even see Aurora's face one last time before he actually left.

However, before Draghar could turn around and leave, Aurora opened the door.

This was quite surprising as well as a relief for Draghar, because he could see his mate, but the expression on Aurora's face didn't match the mood at all.

In front of him, from behind the door, Draghar could see Aurora was staring at him very sharply. She pursed her lips tightly and clenched her fists.

And when the girl finally spoke, her voice sounded like a hiss.

"You're not going anywhere without me, Draghar." She then stepped aside, showing what was behind her. They were two large suitcases, which were already filled with the things she needed. "I've even packed my things."

Seeing that, Draghar didn't know what to say. He looked at Aurora's face with disbelief and there, he saw his mate's stubbornness for the first time and knew that he would not be able to change the girl's decision...

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The parting between Aurora and her parents and Kayden was tearful, at least, Raine and Aurora cried, while Torak hugged his daughter very tightly for a long time and talked to Draghar.

Aurora felt that her father was issuing every threat he could think of to make sure that Draghar would treat her well.

It's very typical of his father and Aurora would miss his overprotective nature...

While Kayden was still trying to keep her there.

"I will allow you to enter my room without permission if you are willing to stay here and not follow him," said Kayden with a grim face.

Meanwhile, Aurora rolled her eyes. "I'm not interested in your offer, but thanks," she said and Kayden growled.

Meanwhile Raine hugged Aurora again and cried because this would be the first time they would be apart for so long.

The two women were women who could handle Donovans well, but still, they would be very sensitive and would be the first to cry when their hearts were touched, like now...

"I'll visit you," Kayden said to Aurora. "He had better treat you really well."

Since Draghar's pack, the blood moon pack, was very far away, requiring two days of travel, Torak provided two cars that Draghar and Aurora could use, and three other lycans caught with Draghar.

It would be a long journey and a new experience for Aurora. In a new pack full of mysteries, but as long as she's with Draghar, she felt she could get through anything...

At least that's what Aurora thought before she found out what awaited her in Draghar's pack...

### **Chapter 1137: Aurora (16)**

Dear woman, be like the moon. Don't show your full heart every day.

-Alexandra Vasilliu-

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"Are you feeling tired?" Draghar asked Aurora who was sitting beside him. He looked at his mate with eyes filled with enthusiasm as well as all kinds of feelings running through his mind.

It was a beautiful feeling and Draghar didn't know how to explain it to Aurora because he felt it was something that couldn't be described in words.

He had never felt this happy in his entire dark life.

When his life was only filled with endless brutal fights and bruises, he never thought that one day his mate would appear in front of him and give tenderness to his hard life.

"I am fine, just a little sleepy." Aurora yawned, unable to hide her tiredness any longer.

Traveling so far by just sitting in the car, was really tiring, her legs felt sore and so did her back.

"We'll find a hotel near here," Draghar said in the softest voice he'd ever used.

Draghar couldn't believe his own luck when Aurora bravely and impulsively chose to go with him and leave the pack and family who love her behind.

It was a huge sacrifice that meant a lot to Draghar, and he was determined to repay everything by treating Aurora the best he could.

"We'll be staying here for a while." Draghar then pulled the car over and entered a five- star hotel there.

Prior to this, Draghar and the other three members of his pack had left their pack and crossed Torak's territory in their beast forms, therefore, none of them drove a car.

For a moment, Aurora even thought that it would be better to reach Draghar's pack the same way.

Because all this time, apart from her pack, Aurora had never shifted in a big city or in front of humans, even though they couldn't see her in her beast form.

And again, Aurora would be happy to do and explore things that she has never done before. That seemed like a lot of fun to do.

Unfortunately, her father and Draghar disagreed on that and neither did Kayden, but her mother didn't say anything and just smiled.

"Come on." Draghar turned around the car and opened the door for Aurora, he reached out his hand to help her and felt the soft and small hand on his rough hand.

He would not believe that this beautiful creature was his mate.

"Hi, Aurora," Collin greeted her, Draghar's beta. He looked much more cheerful than the other three lycans who followed behind him.

Before leaving, Draghar briefly introduced her and the three other lycans to Collin, but made it very clear not to approach the three lycans.

Which in other words, Draghar forbade her to be friendly or friendly with the members of his pack.

'They are not to be friends with.'

That was the only excuse that Draghar gave to Aurora and when she insisted on getting a more detailed answer about it, Draghar just said that and promised later he would tell her everything that Aurora wanted to know, but not now.

Now is not the right time.

Aurora didn't understand, but since Draghar promised to tell her, she felt she just needed to be patient.

"Hi, Collin," Aurora greeted the beta back.

"What about him? Can he be tamed during the trip?" Collin asked, glancing at Draghar, who was snarling lowly.

"Watch your mouth," Draghar warned the beta.

However, it seemed that Collin didn't really respond to that, or maybe he was used to being under Draghar's threats, so it wouldn't be a problem for him to listen to one or two more threats...

No big deal for him...

"Oh, I see you haven't been marked by him," Collin said in surprise as he peeked at Aurora's neck and found no sign of Draghar's mark there. "I thought he was the impatient type and would mark you right on the spot."

It was certain that Collin had not heard of the incident that occurred in the corridor in front of Tarsa's room, where Draghar was only a step away from doing that.

Therefore, when Collin brought up the mark on Aurora's neck, Draghar then pulled Aurora to his side and glared at Collin sharply. "Stop it," he said simply.

And when their eyes met, Collin knew the joke had gone too far.

"Okay, okay... sorry..." Collin raised his hands, as a sign of surrender and then smirked at Aurora. "We should be good friends, I wonder how he will treat you."

Aurora didn't understand what Collin meant.

Meanwhile, the three lycans, who were walking behind them could be heard grumbling in annoyance as they entered the hotel lobby.

Aurora didn't know what bothered them, but then she heard one of them spoke in a voice loud enough to hear.

"Why should we stop? It must be because we are with that woman," grumbled one of the lycans and this made Aurora frown.

Are they talking about her?

"Why are we stopping at this hotel when we can continue our journey? That woman is too weak," another replied.

Hearing this, Aurora's facial expression immediately changed. She then was about to turn around to face the three lycans behind her, but Draghar moved faster.

"Go with Collin first," said Draghar softly he then pushed Aurora's body slowly to stand next to Collin.

Collin was the same height as Draghar, but slightly smaller than the Alpha and when Aurora was by his side he smirked and pulled the girl to come with him, while Draghar walked the other way with the three lycans.

"What happened?" asked Aurora curiously, she knew that something was wrong. "Where did Draghar and the three of them go?"

Collin reached into the black backpack he was carrying and pulled out his ID and some money to pay for the room they rented, and he leaned in to whisper to Aurora, giving her the answer she wanted.

"Don't worry, your mate will only give them one or two pieces of advice," Collin said.

### **Chapter 1138: Aurora (17)**

"Don't worry, your mate will only give you one or two advice," Collin said in a relaxed tone, he then faced the hotel receptionist and gave the sweetest smile to the woman in front of him.

And somehow the word 'advice' didn't fit Draghar's personality at all. Aurora felt that it would be more than an 'advice' the three lycans would receive.

Meanwhile, Aurora couldn't understand how Collin could be so flirtatious with the receptionist in front of her.

She knew that the beta was just trying to be friendly, but there was something more in the way he spoke to the receptionist.

Even at this point, Aurora could already feel the huge difference between the people in her pack and Draghar's pack.

Especially when the three lycans gave their opinion about her.

After all, she was their alpha mate, which meant making herself Luna, but why didn't they give her the respect she deserved?

Even though there were members of the pack who didn't like her mother, that didn't mean they would criticize her mother right in front of her father rudely. They really sought to be killed if that's what they do.

And again, it's not like there was someone in her pack who hated her mother. They love her family and respect them as the leader, Aurora knew that for sure.

It was just... Draghar's pack... feels disorganized and more brazen... they didn't know mannerism...

"Come on, we are going to your room now," said Collin, he then threw his arm around Aurora's shoulder lightly, embracing her casually, touching her without her consent.

It wasn't that Aurora didn't like it or that she felt too pure for Collin to touch, but weren't they new to each other? They weren't that close to touching each other...

Or maybe it's just Aurora overthinking this?

=====

Collin escorted Aurora to her room and left her there while he got a room right next to Aurora and Draghar's.

But, then Aurora realized this very late. She will be in the same room as Draghar?!

"You guys, do you have to sleep separately? Besides, it would be a waste of money to rent one more room, because I don't think Draghar will let you go tonight either," Collin said in double meaning words.

It was not difficult for Aurora to understand what he really meant.

But, still, imagining that she would sleep with a man was something significant to her.

She never even slept with Kayden again after she felt that her body had changed and was no longer a child, but now...

"Make sure you can tame him well, okay?" Collin winked before he went into his own room and left Aurora there, still pensive.

"Oh, no... what should I do..." Aurora muttered in the quiet corridor.

For a moment, Aurora thought about pretending to be asleep and locking the door, pretending not to hear Draghar's call if he came and wanted to enter the room, but then Aurora felt it wasn't the right thing to do...

After all, by doing so, she might hurt Draghar's feelings...

But, what did Draghar expect from tonight? They would sleep in the same bed together and be so close, just the two of them and there would be no her father to interfere in whatever they would do...

But, how long would she act like this... wasn't it marked as a form that Draghar wanted her and Aurora wanted the same thing...

=====

Draghar only returned after thirty minutes, he had no trouble finding the room because Collin had informed him through mind- link, when Aurora had finished bathing and was now in her pajamas. She wore long- sleeved pajamas, hoping Draghar didn't have any ideas...

"I am going to take a shower first," Draghar said, telling Aurora.

"Oh, I already ordered food for us, because I don't know what you like, so I ordered some food," Aurora informed him, he looked at Draghar who walked into the bathroom with his hoodie still draped over his head, he still covered his face from Aurora.

It seemed that the Alpha still didn't feel comfortable showing the wounds on his body to his mate.

This takes time....

Aurora thought to herself.

"Okay," Draghar replied curtly, then went into the bathroom.

Maybe Aurora didn't notice before, because she was too nervous to think about what would happen next between her and Draghar, but now she could smell the faint smell of blood coming from Draghar.

Aurora's brows furrowed. Was Draghar hurt? She would look into that later after her mate finished bathing....

And not long after, the food Tarsa ordered finally arrived, she couldn't wait to spend her dinner with her mate.

For a while, her nervousness was forgotten as her hunger called out to her.

Luckily, Draghar came out of the bathroom not long after, with only a towel hanging from his slender waist.

Aurora was watching a random broadcast on television, waiting for Draghar so they could have dinner together, but when she saw the man only wearing a towel around his waist and coming out of the bathroom shirtless, Aurora's heart was beating fast. She seemed to freeze in place.

Meanwhile, Draghar seemed to have forgotten that Aurora was there, he walked to his bag which was on the sofa and took a clean shirt from it.

Only then, Aurora can clearly see the wounds that adorn her mate's body.

This time, Aurora was no longer stunned because Draghar came out wearing only a towel, but this time she was stunned to see how many wounds on Draghar's body, especially his back, where Aurora could see dozens of deep claw marks, and was unable to heal by their abilities as a shifter.

How could this happen? And why don't the wounds heal...

This time Aurora thought more deeply about what Draghar said before she agreed to go with him.

'my pack, not like your pack.'

### **Chapter 1139: Aurora (18)**

Draghar completely paid no attention to this and forgot about his wounds, for they had stuck to him like his own skin and he had forgotten that they were an unusual sight, for he had had them since the first time he was able to remember.

Was it when he was only five or six or seven... Draghar couldn't tell for sure at all.

Not only because pain had become a very familiar thing to him, but also because he felt that it was the only feeling he had ever felt.

Of course it wasn't until he met Aurora and Draghar began to understand that pain wasn't the only feeling he was supposed to accept. If there was a beautiful feeling like being loved by someone.

It was because of his insensitivity that he didn't realize that Aurora was watching him until he heard her sobbing.

Immediately he became alert and turned around quickly. How shocked Draghar was when he found Aurora was crying so hard that her beautiful eyes filled with tears.

Her face reddened as she couldn't help the sadness she felt, even now that Draghar saw her, she could feel that sadness seeped through the mate bond between them, even though she hadn't marked Aurora yet.

"What is it? What happened?" Draghar was half running when he approached Aurora who was still sitting on the edge of the bed rubbing her face roughly, trying to wipe her tears but to no avail...

Draghar didn't understand what had happened to this girl, when she suddenly hugged him and buried her face against Draghar's shoulder.

The Alpha's heart seemed to stop beating when he felt the sensation of their physical contact. Fear began to creep up on him as he was afraid he would lose control over the beast within him again like last time.

Thus, hesitantly and very stiffly, Draghar patted Aurora's back, hoping the gesture would calm her down.

"What is it? What happened? Are you hurt?" Draghar didn't smell blood from her and he was sure the last time he saw Aurora she was fine.

But luckily, the thing Draghar feared didn't happen. He didn't get out of control. Perhaps it was his fear and also what had almost happened earlier that made him feel more wary of himself.

While with Aurora, he must be able to fully control himself if he did not want to hurt his mate.

On the other hand, it took Aurora a moment to calm down and start talking about the cause of her crying.

Draghar wiped the tears that fell down Aurora's cheeks with his rough hand as gently as possible and waited patiently for Aurora to speak.

But, the answer given by his mate was an answer that Draghar had not expected at all before.

"Where did you get those wounds from?" asked Aurora quietly as she traced her slender fingers across Draghar's skin which was covered with scars, like tattoos drawn on his skin.

Even Aurora had a hard time finding any part of Draghar's body that wasn't scarred, be it minor or major.

The sight hurt her deeply.

Let alone seeing so many wounds on her mate, even Aurora had never seen a lycan with a scar, because their kind would definitely heal completely after some time, no matter how severe the wound was.

Therefore, Aurora couldn't imagine how Draghar's body could be covered with scars?

"Where did you get these scars from?" asked Aurora again because Draghar just stayed silent and looked at her with a look that he couldn't understand. "Who has done it?"

It felt like Aurora wanted to rip and sink her claws into the person who had done this to Draghar. How dare they hurt the man in front of her.

The alpha blood flowing within Aurora didn't like the sight she was seeing and she felt the urge to subdue whoever was giving Draghar a hard time.

"Are you crying because you saw these wounds?" asked Draghar in disbelief.

No one had ever cried for him all this time. Even if there was crying, then it was other people who wanted to make him submit and cry in his own pool of blood.

"Who has done it?" Aurora started crying again. Anger and sadness mixed into one.

Draghar was still deep in his own thoughts, he still couldn't believe the reason Aurora was crying.

"How can the wounds not heal?" asked Aurora again because Draghar still didn't give her a satisfactory answer.

"Oh, Aurora..." Draghar sighed, then leaned over, pressed his forehead against hers. Closed his eyes, enjoying their touch. This was the happiest thing for Draghar in his entire life. "What did I do to deserve you..."

"Because I deserve someone like you," Aurora replied.

Draghar looked down on himself when he said that, but Aurora didn't want her mate to feel that way. They were a couple destined to be together, therefore, it was fitting that they were shoulder to shoulder.

"Now answer me... how come those wounds don't heal?" Aurora then distanced herself and looked back at the wounds on Draghar's chest. There was a large wound that seemed to split his chest, as if the attacker wanted to kill him by taking out his heart.

Just imagining that brought tears to her eyes again, but that didn't mean it made her weak, it just made her feel more like doing the same thing to Draghar's attacker...

With this, it can be well confirmed that there was a brutal part of Torak that he passed on to his daughter.

"Wolfbane," Draghar replied in a stiff voice. He didn't want to say this and make Aurora feel even worse, but from her eyes alone, Draghar knew that his mate would not leave this topic until she got the answer she wanted.

Draghar then pinched Aurora's chin with his index and thumb, and lifted her head so that the girl would stop staring at his wounds.

"I'm fine..." Draghar said. He kissed the tears in the corners of Aurora's eyes.

"I don't know what you've been through, but may I give you a kiss now?"

## Chapter 1140: Aurora (19)

The last time Aurora kissed Draghar, she got into trouble because her mate couldn't control the lycan inside of him and made an incident that Aurora didn't want to happen again.

Therefore, this time she didn't want to surprise Draghar like that and asked for permission in advance for Draghar to get ready.

However, when he heard Aurora's request, Draghar laughed softly which made the girl in front of him frown.

"Why are you laughing?" Aurora asked, confused. Now she had forgotten her crying, though occasionally tears still fell down her cheeks.

"Because you are so adorable," Draghar replied, then tucked a strand of Aurora's curly hair behind her ear. His mate looked very cute when she was confused like this. Her blue eyes stared at him with a frown between her eyebrows. "I wouldn't mind if you wanted to kill me."

If he had to, it seemed that Draghar would not protest. He has received so many death threats and if he has to die, then leaving this suck world in his mate's hands was the best option...

Meanwhile, the sentence that Draghar meant as a joke, actually made the wrinkles between Aurora's eyebrows deepen. Draghar's way of joking seemed too dark for the girl.

Apparently, they should have a good talk about this...

"I won't hurt you," Aurora said in a grumbling voice.

"I know," Draghar replied. "I'm just kidding." Draghar then cupped his hand on Aurora's face, now he's quite happy that Aurora has stopped crying, therefore his own mood has improved a bit. "You can do anything to me."

Hearing those words, Aurora wrinkled her nose. "Why do I feel your words have a double meaning."

"Well, at least you know I'm not always clear- minded." Draghar smiled happily seeing Aurora's eyes widen in surprise at what he said.

"Draghar!"

They were both still trying to dive into each other's character and also still trying to understand each other's feelings, so it would be a long journey until they could really learn about themselves and their mate.

But, it would be a beautiful journey.

Draghar wouldn't mind repeating his life again from the first day he got hit. Even though his life was like hell, but if he knew one day he would get a mate like Aurora, then he would not curse the moon goddess and lived his life holding on to this day.

Aurora kissed Draghar's forehead gently, causing the Alpha to close his eyes as his mate's soft lips kissed his eyes, tracing the wound on the left side of his face.

Then to his nose and down to his lips...

Aurora's lips were sweet and soft, something very foreign to Draghar. Because those kinds of things didn't suit him, but somehow Aurora made him feel like he deserved them all.

Her small hands were behind Draghar's head, pressing his head gently, deepening their kiss.

Draghar liked how Aurora was trying to take control in this situation. The alpha blood within her didn't allow her to be completely dominated.

After the long kiss, Aurora pulled away and her bright blue eyes stared at Draghar, her lips saying, "You seem to be controlling yourself well."

"Hm," Draghar muttered which sounded like a growl. "I'm trying."

Draghar thought the intimacy between them had ended there and Aurora wouldn't dare go any further than this, but this unpredictable girl before him proved him wrong.

Just like Aurora did when she decided to go with Draghar and leave her family and pack.

This time, Aurora did the same.

Aurora approached Draghar back and pressed her lips to Draghar's ear, making the man's breath hitch as she traced his jaw and his lips down to his neck, whereupon she kissed the wound that ran along his shoulder.

The sensation that Draghar had felt all this time when Aurora touched him or when they kissed, couldn't compare to this.

Draghar felt that something inside him was awakened, his wild instincts as well as his ferocious desires, while the beast inside him was in a state of alert, waiting to see what his mate would do next.

However, with the last bit of self-control that Draghar had, he pulled Aurora's face as she started kissing the wounds on his chest, as if she wanted to erase the pain Draghar had suffered when the wounds were inflicted on his body.

"Aurora." Draghar's voice sounded much deeper and also much more than usual, that one word he uttered with feeling. "I could hurt you if you continue this."

However, she instead looked at Draghar bravely, her eyes were firm. She knew what she wanted and she wanted it now.

"Mark me," Aurora said in a calm voice, the exact opposite of what Draghar was feeling right now.

Draghar felt his chest rumble violently when Aurora said that. The beast within him roared ferociously when he heard the word he had been waiting for.

But, despite the emotions that welled up inside him, Draghar had to confirm something first and this was far more important than anything, even his own damn wish.

"Are you sure? I could hurt you." Draghar seemed to feel his breath stop in his throat.

"You won't hurt me Draghar," Aurora said, cupping her hands over the man's face. "I'm not that weak."

Of course Draghar knew that Aurora wasn't that weak. She wasn't weak at all, neither physically nor mentally. Since no weakling could accept Draghar...

"Mark me," Aurora repeated her words to convince Draghar of what she wanted now. "I am ready."

Draghar was silent for a moment, but he couldn't lie that this was what he had been waiting for and wanted. And now Aurora asked him to do just that.

Marking a mate was not easy for lycans, which meant they would unite their souls and deepen the bond that exists between the two.

"This is going to hurt," Draghar warned Aurora, giving his woman an excuse and a last chance to back off.