

TLOA Lycan 1141

Chapter 1141: Aurora (20)

Draghar knew when a threat approached him, or how to fight at a disadvantage situation or how to survive in the wild, where he had to rely on his animal instincts to defend himself.

Draghar knew how to kill his enemies without wasting much time or killing them in one fell swoop with his large, sharp claws.

Draghar knew all sorts of complex and complicated things about how to torture a shifter until they begged him to be killed.

Draghar knew about everything that was bad, cruel and uncivilized. He knew all that because that's how he lived.

But, when it came to Aurora, all his knowledge was wasted, because he couldn't find answers or understanding of how Aurora thinks or decides things.

The girl that was so beautiful in front of him was like a bunch of paradoxes.

Aurora wept when she saw the wounds on his body, one thing that Draghar never thought he would get, someone who cared so much for him that she was crying for him because of the pain he had suffered.

But, at the same time she also wanted to hurt the person who had hurt him. Do the same for the person.

And now, despite how Aurora touched him gently and her demeanor that showed calm and tenderness, this girl asked him to mark her, which she knew very well that it would be dangerous for her.

The first thing Draghar imagined about Aurora was; a demure girl who was very gentle girl, so the slightest roughness would scare her away.

But no, Aurora was not like that...

And now Draghar didn't want to guess he wanted to see what other surprises this little girl would bring to him...

Now Aurora was beneath him, staring at Draghar with her misty and seductive eyes, looking confused but also so determined to get through this process.

Draghar loved how Aurora's body trembled when he landed a kiss on her long, smooth neck.

Also loved how Aurora's breath caught when he touched her chest, or how she said his name when Draghar traced her beautiful curves, stripping her clothes off one by one without her noticing.

"Aurora, if you want me to stop, now is the time..." Draghar whispered into her ear, his body shaking violently, as he struggled to contain himself. Not only that, his brown eyes have now turned black.

"Because more than this... it will be too late if you want me to back off."

However, just like her previous decision, Aurora had already made up her mind, so she wasn't going to back down, not now.

"I want you..." Aurora said in a trembling voice. Her body felt hot under Draghar's and her face turned red. She looked at his mate through her misty eyes.

And to Draghar, Aurora's words had just truly become a sign for the beast within him to be free.

Draghar tried to treat Aurora as gently as he could and give her the comfort and pleasure she needed, as the marking process would be very painful for her.

But, Aurora did not make it easy, because every word that slid from her beautiful lips, seemed to make Draghar's madness increase and every time she touched Draghar, the man felt like he was on fire.

Draghar wanted to devour this girl, but on the other hand, he had to keep reminding himself that this was Aurora's first and he didn't want to show the beast instinct that overcame him.

He wanted to make this a memory for Aurora, but as soon as he felt his mate's body, Draghar felt himself going crazy...

=====

Draghar didn't sleep all night and the only thing he did during that time was stare at Aurora's face as well as the marks on her neck which were red and raw...

Draghar thought there was something wrong with the marking process that he did, although he tried to give the best for Aurora and tried to make her feel comfortable, but still he couldn't deny that it was the most painful event for his mate.

When Draghar's fangs pierced the soft skin on Aurora's neck, along with the pleasure she was getting, Aurora closed her eyes tightly and whimpered.

Draghar felt Aurora's nails digging into his skin that they left scars on his shoulder for a few moments, before they disappeared.

However, the wound that Draghar created on Aurora's skin didn't heal right away and was still bleeding for a while.

For a moment, Draghar's joy at successfully completing the process turned to horror as he saw Aurora's pale face with blood dripping down the white bed sheet.

His body trembled and called out Aurora's name over and over and it was only the girl's quiet muttering and calm breathing that made Draghar stop panicking.

"My ability to heal is very slow..." said Aurora at that time, before she closed her eyes and fell asleep. Her energy was drained and her body was now adapting to her mark.

Just like Kayden, Aurora's ability to heal was very slow, compared to other shifters, but fairly fast when compared to humans in general.

Normally it would take a day or two for Aurora to recover, but during that time Draghar didn't feel at ease...

Like now, only a few hours had passed since he'd marked his mate, but every five minutes, he'd check on Aurora, sticking his finger before her nose, feeling her warm breath.

Aurora fell asleep without moving at all and of course this made Draghar even more worried. He felt that he would go crazy if he had to wait for days.

Draghar was tempted to call the doctor, just to check on her condition, but that would confuse the human doctor.

He was also tempted to call Luna Raine, to ask about Aurora's condition, but then he refused to do so, because it would feel awkward to tell this...

"Aurora..." Draghar called, he caressed the girl's head and smoothed the blanket around her, before he lay down on his side and rested his forehead on his mate's shoulder. "You scared me..."

Chapter 1142: Aurora (21)

Collin raised his eyebrows with a mischievous and meaningful look when Draghar said that they needed a few more nights to continue this journey.

"You have done it, haven't you?" he asked, wiggling his eyebrows suggestively as he said that, as if he knew everything Draghar was doing.

Or... maybe it was already very clear what Draghar had done to Aurora, no need to guess so hard.

"You marked her, didn't you?" Collin asked in a low, flirtatious voice, winking one eye. "So how? Is he to your taste?" he asked again.

Hearing this, there was an angry growl from behind Draghar's throat. "Watch your words."

Hearing that threatening tone, Collin backed away slightly and then shrugged his shoulders, as if it was no big deal to him.

"Hey, I was just joking," he said, raising his hand, but then his next words didn't show at all that he was joking when he said that. "But, you know how things are in our pack, I am not sure she can adapt well to the people there."

That was something Draghar had in mind. He knew very well what the condition of the pack was and would not let Aurora suffer because of it.

"If my mate can't adapt to them, then they have to adapt to her," Draghar said in a firm and very clear voice. His eyes showed a determination to do so.

On the other hand, Collin just raised his eyebrows and said casually. "You will fight with all of them to make your wish come true?" there was a hint of disbelief and tiredness in his voice.

"If that's what is required," said Draghar.

There was a moment of silence in the hallway of the hotel room when the Alpha and the Beta just fell silent. They seemed to be in each other's minds and the atmosphere in the corridor became so quiet that Collin finally decided to end it with a statement that Draghar couldn't avoid.

"You know that how she lives in her pack is a very different matter from how people live in ours, right? They won't just accept outsiders," Collin said. He then glanced at the room where the three lycans who had come with them were staying the night.

Of course Collin didn't want to be in the same room with wild and uncivilized creatures as they were, but he wasn't sure the news of this delay would be good news for the three of them.

Indeed last night Draghar had given one or two 'advices', but that didn't mean they would take this delay for granted.

"Aurora is my mate, which makes herself a Luna, they should respect that," Draghar confirmed his words. action

Only, Collin sighed heavily, as if he had known beforehand that would be Draghar's answer.

"You know that it won't be a solid basis for them to be nice to Aurora. They are beasts. They have long forgotten such a system," Collin reminded Draghar.

"Then I'll be the one to remind them that things can no longer go the way they want. And the system that the alpha had before, is gone, because I am their alpha now, it's my words that they have to hear." Draghar glared at Collin and the Beta looked down.

"I would be very happy if it could be done well...and soon," he said, then he raised his hand to scratch his head which wasn't itchy.

Things he often does when feeling frustrated or feeling uneasy.

There were so many complicated variables and with just one look at how Alpha Torak's pack was, of course Collin knew that the way Aurora has been raised and the environment that has been around her all this time, would not match their pack.

The situation in the Blood Moon pack only got worse and worse when the previous Alpha decided to get out of the territory of the supreme Alpha Torak.

One could say it was an unfit place to live in.

It was only because Draghar was the strongest of them that the place was still habitable.

Yes, everything in the Blood Moon pack depended on how strong you were. Because once you show weakness, there would be no mercy for you.

Therefore, seeing how Aurora looked so sweet and gentle, it really didn't suit their pack.

Collin initially thought that Draghar would leave Aurora in her pack, or... as people always said to the Alpha in the past, that he would soon be rejected by the woman who would become his mate, but that didn't happen.

"I'll make sure of that," Draghar said, then he turned around, about to go back into his room and accompany Aurora, but before that he turned to Collin and said, "you take care of the three of them."

Hearing the task, Collin groaned. "Can't I just kill them all? So there's no need for unnecessary bickering?"

=====

Draghar returned to the room where he left Aurora who was still asleep, the woman showed absolutely no sign that she would wake up soon.

Gently and with dedication, Draghar then took a clean bandage and replaced the bandage on Aurora's neck which was red with blood.

At this rate, Aurora would lose a lot of blood... would this be okay? Was it okay?

Draghar was annoyed that he didn't have anyone he could trust to share this anxious feeling.

Or rather, Draghar was used to harboring what he felt. Except for anger and aloofness, there wasn't much emotion that Draghar showed to outsiders.

This really frustrated him and it had been a long time since he had been afraid of something. In fact, there was a point in his life, where he was not afraid of anything, even death itself was not a big thing for him, since many times he had stepped his foot in the face of death, even though it didn't seem like the right time to go any further.

Only now...

Draghar has a will to live and protect that was much stronger than anything else...

Chapter 1143: Aurora (22)

Aurora did have the ability to heal much slower and she had told Draghar about this too, but still, waited for three days without knowing when his mate would regain consciousness, was an awful feeling.

Or maybe Aurora would not come back to him...

It has already been said, that the process of marking, was a dangerous process and not arbitrary.

Those times were very torturous days for Draghar, as if every second that passed brought new wounds to the alpha and he couldn't help but feel the bitter taste of fear and anxiety mixed together as he stared at Aurora's pale face and completely did not move from sleep.

Therefore, on the third day, Draghar decided to call Torak and face whatever supreme Alpha would do to him if he found out that he has endangered his daughter's safety.

For Draghar at this moment, nothing was more precious than Aurora's consciousness.

But fortunately, before Draghar could call the Alpha and ask for his help, Aurora opened her eyes.

She groaned and scrunched up her face, though her eyes were still closed.

At that instant, Draghar immediately ran to her side and knelt beside her bed and grabbed the girl's hand.

"Aurora... you hear me? What do you feel? What do you need?" Draghar really felt his breath catch in his throat when he saw, slowly, Aurora opened her eyes and looked straight into Draghar's.

It was an extraordinary moment and Draghar couldn't find the right words to describe it.

Aurora's face, her eyes, the way she looked at him...

Draghar felt that he could stay like this forever, if only time had stopped right then and he could only stare at Aurora's face all his life, it would be a bliss.

The love that Draghar has for Aurora was growing and it's a wonderful thing for him to feel.

Everything would be fine from now on, everything would be fine...

No one would be able to take his mate away from him.

[Did I sleep too long?]

Suddenly Aurora's voice echoed in Draghar's head. The girl uses mind- links to communicate with her mate, one of the many things you could do when you have marked your mate.

Aurora was too weak and didn't have the extra energy to use her own voice, therefore, she used this method.

[Yes,] Draghar replied in the same way.

He stared intently at Aurora's face, like a blind man who had just seen color, like someone who missed his lover, like a poet who finally found the most beautiful poem in his life.

That's how Draghar looked at Aurora.

He would never get tired of looking at the girl and would never feel fulfilled every time he looked at her.

Aurora then raised her hand and touched the dark shadow around Draghar's face, then around his sexy lips...

Looked like Draghar hasn't shaved in days.

But, Aurora liked Draghar's appearance. No, she liked everything about his mate. Whatever he did, or however he looked.

[I hurt you.] Draghar said, there was a hint of regret in his words, and Aurora didn't like that...

Aurora didn't want Draghar to regret what had happened, because it was the best thing that had ever happened to Aurora in her entire life.

Therefore, Aurora then cupped her hand on Draghar's face and smiled at him, biting her lip, while replaying the last thing that she remembered.

Words alone would not be enough for Aurora to convince Draghar and also, this method was much more effective.

Aurora felt very grateful because they were a shifter who has this way of communication.

Aurora then remembered how Draghar first kissed her gently and also passionately... then Draghar, who traced her curves with his rough fingers and how Aurora felt her heart would explode at every touch he gave.

He was driving her crazy and feeling things she'd never felt before...

Aurora didn't hold back what she felt and wanted her mate to know that she didn't regret a second of that moment.

"Aurora..." Draghar gasped and Aurora just smiled seductively.

=====

"Where are the other three lycans?" asked Aurora when she didn't notice the other three lycans who had come with them earlier weren't going with them now.

It was only on the fifth day that Aurora was able to fully recover and left the hotel to continue the journey to the blood moon pack, as they had originally planned.

"The three of them left first," Collin lied smoothly, as if he was already very good at it and didn't feel guilty or sorry at all for telling a lie.

Collin then glanced at Draghar, though the Alpha completely ignored him.

But, of course the gesture didn't go unnoticed by Aurora, she turned her body to look at Draghar, but her mate didn't say anything.

Maybe it's just her feelings, but Aurora felt that something was hidden, it's just that she didn't want to think too much about these baseless feelings and preferred to get rid of those.

Draghar then carried Aurora into the car, while Collin got into another car, this time, he was driving alone.

"It took all day to get to the blood moon pack," Draghar said as he started the car engine and leaned over to put the seatbelt around Aurora's body for safety. "If you need to rest, just tell me."

In that case, Draghar wouldn't protest or utter a single word of complaint if Aurora was too tired and they had to rest, because after all, he wanted Aurora to be at her best when they reached the blood moon pack.

His mate would need it...

And if he had to choose... Draghar wanted to forever be on a journey like this with the woman who had shaken his world, in a good sense.

On the other hand, Aurora smiled slightly at Draghar and his sweet attention. She wished they would be like this forever.

Her decision to go with Draghar, wasn't a wrong decision... she knew it... action

Right?

Chapter 1144: Aurora (23)

Aurora loved the view on their way to the blood moon pack, especially when they get off the main road and drove through the mountain roads which showed how beautiful the place was.

It was a magnificent sight to behold, where mountains and big trees are visible along the roadside.

The air in this place was so clean and it reminded Aurora of her own pack. She again missed her home.

Yesterday, she had just called mom, dad and Kayden, of course Aurora didn't say anything about her being marked, maybe later, because that kind of topic could be very awkward, especially with her dad and brother.

Draghar had said before that his pack was in a place at the foot of the mountain, which was a bit far from the city.

But, according to Aurora, this was not a problem, because her pack was in a isolated place as well, away from the city life.

However, there was still one thing that really bothered Aurora, especially now.

"What is it?" she asked when she saw Draghar being much quieter than usual. "Is there anything you have in mind?"

Draghar didn't say much, but that didn't mean he was this quiet. And every now and then, to make sure her mate was okay, Aurora would try to read his mind through mind- links, but Draghar closed his mind, even to Aurora.

This was not unusual, maybe this man was used to not sharing what he was thinking, it's just, the expression that Draghar has now, made Aurora think that her mate was hiding something.

"What is it?" asked Aurora again, touching Draghar's tense upper arm. She could even feel the muscles beneath Draghar's jacket tighten. His knuckles gripping the steering wheel looked white from the pressure he was applying. A little stronger than this, then Aurora was worried that Draghar would snap the steering wheel he was holding now. "Is there something you want to say?"

They were on a road that only one car could pass, while to the left of Aurora's window was a beautiful mountain view, to her left was a river flowing quietly.

And when Aurora asked that question, at that very moment Draghar then pulled over the car, right beside the riverbank.

"What is it?" Aurora asked with a confused face when she saw Draghar pull over the car. Wasn't their journey just a little longer?

The last time Aurora had asked when they would arrive, Draghar pointed at a high wall surrounding a large area around the foot of the mountain.

And when Aurora asked why his pack used fortifications around their residence, Draghar only replied that the fort was useful for repelling rogues or intruders who were trying to disrupt the pack.

It's not too strange, because each pack has its own way of protecting their territory.

However, what made Aurora look confused was the fact that Draghar looked tense when he said that and it didn't take a genius to know that there was something else to the use of the fort.

Yet, Draghar was still reluctant to tell Aurora.

"You can tell me now," Aurora said, reassuring Draghar. She knew, sooner or later, Draghar would tell her about this.

At the side of their car, another car stopped and it was confirmed to be Collin, the beta. He got out of the car and took a pack of cigarettes out of his pocket.

And in no time, the man was sitting on the hood of the car enjoying every puff of the cigarette between his fingers.

Collin's very relaxed attitude made Aurora think that this man had known that their stop this time would take a long time, enough for him to enjoy the cigarette.

Meanwhile, Aurora was quite surprised when she saw Collin do this, but said nothing, because her focus now was on Draghar, her mate was still silent, as if he was trying to find the right words to say to his woman.

"I told you not that my pack is not like yours," Draghar reiterated.

And Aurora had heard Draghar say that so many times that she became even more curious about what Draghar's pack was like, why did he keep saying it?

It's not a problem for Aurora that Draghar pack would have a hard time accepting her, because she understood that everything has to go through an uneasy process.

However, why Draghar made it sound like what would happen next was something Aurora didn't like at all and was not be able to face it.

"Just tell me what's wrong?" Aurora pulled Draghar's hand and looked him straight in the eye. She couldn't help but feel anxious at the tension Draghar had.

Meanwhile, Draghar could see the sincerity in Aurora's eyes and her determination when she said that. He couldn't be more grateful than this.

"There are some things I want you to obey and some places I want you not to go, can you do that?" Draghar asked.

Aurora frowned when her mate said that.

"Why?" That one word, of course, couldn't help but leave her lips and she really couldn't understand why Draghar had to forbid her from going to a certain place?

Moreover, even though Aurora looked demure and seemed like a girl who wasn't difficult to manage, but the Alpha blood within her was against Draghar's desire for her to obey orders.

"Please don't ask," Draghar pleaded. He reached out his hand and touched the side of Aurora's face, then looked at the mark on her neck that looked very raw.

Draghar would love to know and can't wait to see his mark on Aurora's neck would look like.

"Please, take my word for it." This time Draghar's voice got much deeper as he asked Aurora to agree.

Aurora didn't immediately say yes, she seemed to think for a moment before she replied, "Only if you explain to me what really happened. And what is the meaning and reason behind it," she said.

Chapter 1145: Aurora (24)

Aurora would probably understand why she was forbidden from going to certain places or why she had to go along with Draghar's words if her mate provided a reasonable excuse for her.

Draghar was indeed her mate, but Aurora would not blindly follow anything if she didn't understand it.

Hearing Aurora's request, Draghar was silent for a moment, then he leaned his body against the back of his seat while looking ahead, where the sun was starting to set.

"In my pack, you don't become an alpha because you are a descendant of an alpha," Draghar said in a calm voice, he still didn't look at Aurora, who was now staring at him. "You became an alpha because you are the strongest among the lycans in your pack."

Aurora didn't urge Draghar, she let him take his time to tell her everything she needed to know.

"Being strong is the main rule in my place and the alpha position is a very risky position, because I will take on challenges almost every day."

Aurora knew what kind of challenge it was. The challenge was carried out because there were members of the pack who did not agree with the existing alpha leadership.

It's just that, in Draghar's pack, they challenged him because he wasn't born an alpha, even though his father was an alpha and all his siblings were born as an alpha.

"Not an alpha?" Aurora frowned. "Then what is your status?"

A shifter, of course, could feel the status of other shifters, especially if you were an alpha, the dominant aura that radiated from you would be very different from those around you who were not.

"I used to be an omega," Draghar said quietly. He then turned to look at Aurora beside him, he wanted to see how his mate would react and was prepared for the worst.

He should have said this before he marked Aurora or took her too far from her pack.

However, all of that had already happened and the bond between them had been so strong that Draghar was not willing to let Aurora go even for a moment.

Aurora was an alpha, even Draghar could feel it and to be paired with an omega, it's an insult...

Thus, when Draghar saw that neither the hateful eyes nor the judgment he always got from the people around him, was not there, he could breathe in relieved.

"Did they treat you badly?" Aurora asked. She was more focused on how those people treated Draghar as an omega in the pack. Not the status of Draghar who used to be an omega.

Granted, things like this happen rarely, very rarely, but that didn't mean they never happen.

Children who have omega status who were born from an alpha, or an omega who fought hard to raise their status, all of those things were possible.

And for Aurora it was not a problem.

However, what bothered her were Draghar's words earlier which told her that his pack held in high esteem for strength.

So with such a system, wouldn't it be difficult for an omega to live in a pack?

"Is that why you have these wounds?" Aurora frowned and bit her lip, she took Draghar's hand and rolled up his sleeves, then looked at the wounds that adorned his arm and the palms of her mate which felt very rough for a shifter who could heal themselves quickly.

How hard had his life been all this time?

"Yes," Draghar replied, as if it was no big deal. "Omega doesn't really have a good life in my pack."

"What about your father?" His father was an alpha, so there's no way he'd just be quiet when he saw his son being hurt, right?

Her own father would throw a big fuss and lose control if she was hurt, let alone someone hurt her. Aurora was very sure that even her own mother would not be able to calm her father if something this bad happened to her.

"Didn't he say anything when he saw this?" However, from the way Draghar stared at her. Aurora could see the answer. "Your father had a hand in this too?"

Aurora felt deep pain and sadness for what Draghar had gone through and she couldn't hold back her tears.

Seeing that, Draghar covered his injured arm and pulled Aurora close to him. He rubbed her back to calm his mate.

"I'm fine now. I'm fine," Draghar whispered into Aurora's ear while kissing the top of her head.

"They hurt you..." Aurora whimpered, feeling very sad to know this.

"They won't be able to hurt me anymore now," said Draghar, he had become stronger now, much stronger.

To become an alpha, where you were born as an omega, was not a pleasant and easy journey, but Draghar did not regret it, because in the end he was able to meet Aurora.

His mate even cried for all the suffering he had gone through.

"Your heart is too kind and gentle for me and my pack," Draghar said softly. This was something he had been worried about from the start. Aurora's kindness was incomparable to the rudeness of most of the people in his pack.

"I want to teach those who hurt you a lesson," Aurora said between sobs and this made Draghar laugh.

Draghar had just commented on Aurora's tender heart, but in the next second, this girl actually wanted to beat up those people...

Aurora then wiped her face after a while and calmed down a bit, and that's when Draghar warned Aurora about his warning again.

"Aurora," Draghar called her name in his deep voice. "I was serious when I said there are certain places you can't go unless it's with me and don't go too far from the pack house."

Aurora blinked and a tear rolled down her cheek which Draghar quickly wiped away with his thumb.
action

"Please," Draghar said softly. "I don't think I'll be able to deal with it if something bad happens to you." Draghar frowned, he didn't even want to imagine it.

"What kind of places are those?" Aurora still wanted to know more before she agreed to Draghar's terms.

It's in her blood to disapprove of anything until she's absolutely sure of what she's doing, especially a warning.

Chapter 1146: Aurora (25)

"There are several places, but the most forbidden one is the training ground for the border guards," Draghar told her. "I'll take you there, but after that, you can't go near that place if you're not with me, okay?"

Aurora bit her lip, thinking for a moment before she agreed. "Okay."

"Thank you," Draghar kissed Aurora's forehead.

Outside, the sun was setting beautifully, with its orange light reflecting off the surface of the river in front of them, giving it a stunning hue.

And when they finally arrived at the blood moon pack, it was dark and the lights had been lit.

Draghar had informed Aurora that there were three layers of protection within the pack, of which the first level of protection, was the outermost part of the pack, where the lycans patrolled outside of the fortress protecting their territory.

Aurora was strictly forbidden to talk to these lycans, because they were feral and a little difficult to deal with.

This first check point was what Draghar and Aurora passed when they arrived at the blood moon pack.

Someone stopped the car, while Draghar turned off the car's headlights when one of the guards walked towards the Alpha and he asked him to open the car window.

On the other hand, another guard approached Aurora and knocked on her window, asking her to lower the windshield.

"Alpha," said a lycan standing by Draghar's window.

"Open the gate," Draghar ordered in his deep voice.

However, the man did not immediately do as Draghar ordered, he instead looked at Aurora with a furrowed brow.

Meanwhile, a lycan who was standing on the side of Aurora's window, suddenly unlocked the car door and was about to pull her out.

"Who's she?" asked the lycan.

But, before the lycan could touch Aurora, Draghar had already caught his hand and growled dangerously.

"Touch her and I will snap your neck," Draghar growled, gripping the lycan's hand so tightly that Aurora could hear the sound of his bones.

This was really a very unpleasant situation for her, sandwiched between two lycans who were staring at each other intensely, as if to show their dominance.

But, it didn't take long, because in the next second, the lycan withdrew and walked away.

And now Aurora understood why Draghar didn't want her to be around these lycans. She could feel their wild animal instincts. Or it could be said that they used their instincts more than their human side.

This kind of thing Aurora found in the lycan warriors in her pack, however, it could be said that they were not as vicious as the lycans in Draghar's pack.

After closing the car door again, Draghar closed the window and started his car towards the second check point.

"Are you okay?" Draghar asked worriedly, he looked at Aurora who was sitting next to him, he pulled over to really check on his mate.

"I am fine," Aurora said quietly. She then added because she didn't want Draghar to think she was lying. After all, her mate could feel the shock she was feeling right now. "I am just a little surprised, that's all."

"We will be at the pack house soon, after that, you can rest." Draghar drove the car to pass the second check point. "The people in the pack house will be easier to approach."

At least they weren't as vicious as the guards.

Aurora then stretched out her hand and gently massaged Draghar's nape, just as Draghar could feel the shock she was feeling, Aurora could feel the tension within Draghar too.

Her mate seemed to be trying not to show his bad side to Aurora, he tried to be as calm as possible in front of her, but that's precisely why he was holding back his emotions.

"I am fine, just a little surprised," Aurora smiled as she said this.

They then passed the second check point which guarded by the lycans guards as well, but they looked much younger and a little less ferocious than the previous one.

Draghar said they were young lycans who were still in their training.

Aurora could see that some of them were the same age as her, only she wasn't so sure because the lycan's age was hard to tell from their appearance alone.

Draghar just rolled down his window and they passed easily.

It took about ten minutes from the second check point for them to reach the Blood Moon pack's pack house, which was a very large house.

Unlike the pack house in her pack which has seven floors, the pack house in the blood moon pack was actually a very spacious, white one- story house.

The crystal chandelier on the terrace showed that the house was old and aesthetic.

There were three steps Aurora must climb with four pillars on the left and right when they enter the house.

"Are you hungry?" asked Draghar, he just remembered that the last time they stopped to eat was this afternoon.

"Yes, very much," said Aurora. She was hungry and tired, but couldn't sleep if her stomach was grumbling.

Hearing that, Draghar pulled her closer and hugged her waist. "We are going to our room first, then I will cook something for you."

Aurora's eyes lit up when she heard that. "You can cook?" she asked enthusiastically. Although her mother could be considered great at this kind of things, but for Aurora, Kayden's cooking was even better than hers.

"Of course," Draghar replied.

The two of them walked into the pack house.

Because of her fatigue, Aurora hoped she didn't meet Draghar's pack members first, but apparently, her wish was not granted.

When they entered the house, Aurora could see a lot of people who were there.

At first they were about to greet Draghar, but then, when their eyes fell on Aurora, the greeting turned into a question, accompanied by a questioning look in their eyes as they talked to Aurora.

"Who is this woman?" asked one of them.

Chapter 1147: Aurora (26)

"She is my mate," Draghar replied in a stern voice, as a young man walked up to him and dropped his probing gaze on Aurora.

Instinctively, Draghar placed Aurora behind his body, so that the man in front of him could not see his mate and shifted his focus to him.

He didn't like other men staring at Aurora intensely, whatever the reason.

Not long after, Collin came with two large suitcases belonging to Aurora and stopped when he saw the questioning gazes of eight people in the room, feeling strange because Draghar came with a woman.

"Hey, don't provoke your alpha and don't stare at the girl too hard if you don't want to die. She is his mate." Collin then left, disappearing into a corner of the room as he turned to go down a corridor, carrying the suitcases to Draghar's room.

Of course Aurora would stay in Draghar's room, where else would she sleep. The alpha even, if possible, would not let go of his mate.

"Mate?" one of the men mumbled, trying to spot Aurora, who was hidden behind Draghar's body, but since the girl was so small he had a hard time to see her figure. "You mean a girlfriend? You got a woman on the way back here?"

Maybe this man didn't mean anything bad, he was just asking what bothered him, but the way he was conveying it really made Aurora uncomfortable.

This time, Aurora truly felt the difference between her pack and Draghar's.

Even though Draghar had explained mostly about the conditions in his pack, which said they were too wild and a little unruly, now Aurora could understand more about what Draghar meant.

"She's not just any woman I met on the street," Draghar growled, and this was very effective at making the man lower his head.

This is one of the things that Draghar mentioned, that strength was very important to someone in his pack.

"She is my mate. The woman who was destined for me," said Draghar, there was a hint of pride in his voice when he mentioned it and Aurora couldn't help but feel happy that Draghar had acknowledged her like that.

Because after all, someone who proclaimed he has you proudly, would certainly make your heart flutter, just like how Aurora was feeling right now...

The eight people consisting of two men and six women, all gasped and widened their eyes in disbelief.

It seemed that the rumor that Draghar would immediately be rejected by his mate if one day he could find her was something that Draghar's pack believed.

Therefore, when they heard that Draghar brought his mate home, they looked incredulous and their expressions couldn't lie about what they were feeling right now.

As if that belief was absolute.

"She's your mate? Really your mate?" a copper-brown haired woman stepped forward, she turned her head to see Aurora's figure more clearly. "You didn't kidnap her, did you?"

Draghar growled when he heard that and the woman was startled then took a step back.

Okay, that was overboard... thought Aurora when she heard the woman's comment.

Without thinking, Aurora then stepped out from behind Draghar's back and showed herself before them. A sweet smile formed on her lips as she greeted.

"I am Aurora, I am Draghar's mate," Aurora said softly, but she bravely looked them in the eye one by one. Staring at the eight people in front of her calmly. "And no, Draghar didn't kidnap me. We met when he came to my pack and I asked to come with him."

Aurora corrected her sentence when she explained about how they met for the first time. And not to forget, the girl was holding Draghar's hand, indicating that her mate either didn't do anything bad to get her or that she was forced to come here.

"You're so beautiful," muttered one of the women there. She didn't even hide her admiration for the figure of the girl beside the alpha, who had long, curly hair flowing down to her waist.

"Thank you." Of course there wasn't any woman who wouldn't be happy when she was complimented with those words, and knew that it wasn't a lie.

However, the girl's next words made the smile on Aurora's lips fade.

"But why do you want him? Why didn't you reject him?" asked the girl with a confused expression on her face.

How could she express her opinion in such a manner? She said that without a second thought...

Aurora then turned to Draghar, but the alpha didn't seem bothered by the question, even now Aurora just realized that Draghar had lowered his hoodie and left his injured face exposed.

It seemed, even though people in Draghar's pack talked frangly, his mate felt much more comfortable with all of them, to show his wounds.

"Why should I reject?" Aurora asked, she then let go of Draghar's grip and embraced his strong arms instead. "He looks amazing to me."

And Aurora smiled with satisfaction when she saw the eight pairs of eyes in front of her widen in surprise, their lips slightly parted.

Meanwhile Draghar gave her a peck on the top of her head.

And after that, Draghar didn't say anything else as he pulled Aurora's hand away from those people.

Aurora took the time to wave her hand at them. Hm, apparently they weren't as bad as she thought...

Draghar then took Aurora to his room, through a corridor where there was a small garden in the middle of the big house, which was overgrown with various kinds of flowers.

The two of them were silent and Aurora didn't feel anything strange about this, it's just that occasionally she tried to read Draghar's mind, but it seemed that the alpha had gotten so used to closing his mind that he wouldn't allow anyone to know what he was thinking right now.

Draghar then led Aurora to a dark brown door and opened it, where the girl could see that her two suitcases were already there.

But, before Aurora could see what the room was like, Draghar had pinned her behind the door and started kissing her a little harshly.

He stopped and pressed his forehead against hers...

His breath catches...action

Chapter 1148: Aurora (27)

Aurora didn't understand, has she done something wrong, so she got punished with a slightly rough kiss? Hm, but she liked it... so this couldn't be called as a punishment, right?

Her eyes blinked in confusion when Draghar suddenly broke their kiss and pressed his forehead against hers. His breath caught and Aurora could see that her mate seemed to have difficulty controlling his emotions.

"What is it?" Aurora asked, she then cupped Draghar's face with both hands and enjoyed the sensation she felt from the physical contact, it seemed Aurora would never get tired of touching Draghar. She could do it all day...

"Thank you," Draghar said unexpectedly.

Those were the last words Aurora thought Draghar would say.

"Thank you for what? I didn't do anything for you," Aurora said slightly confused, she tilted her head, trying to find out what Draghar meant by that, but had absolutely no idea what she had done to receive such a word.

"You defended me," replied Draghar gently, he then distanced himself from Aurora and bent down to carry the woman. He liked their closeness.

Being close to Aurora was an infatuation that Draghar couldn't stand. Her scent was like a drug that was specially made for him ...

On the other hand, receiving this sweet treatment, Aurora immediately wrapped her arms around Draghar's neck and allowed the man to take her into the room.

"Shouldn't it be like that?" Aurora said, kissing Draghar's jaw. "I am only telling the truth after all."

"Oh, Aurora... you don't know how much it means to me..." Draghar spoke with a sigh that made Aurora's heart ache a little.

How difficult was Draghar's life before? To make him so grateful for the simple treatment Aurora did to him?

The room was much larger than the room Aurora had, perhaps as big as the room her parents had, but there was no balcony there or a window to see the view outside.

And one thing that Aurora realized was; the room was very minimalistic, there was only a big bed and a sofa and a round table, while on the other side there was a door which Aurora believed was Draghar's walk-in closet, after that nothing.

Plus two Aurora suitcases, and there were no other things in the big room.

However, Draghar did not take her to the bed, but into the bathroom. At this point, Aurora frowned. "What...?" Aurora looked at Draghar confusedly as the man entered the bathroom and turned on the faucet in the bathtub after lowering Aurora down. "What would you do?"

"You should take a shower first... after that you will sleep comfortably," Draghar told her, but there was a mischief behind the way he looked at Aurora.

"Okay..." Aurora said slowly. "You can come out now... I can shower myself..."

However, Draghar shook his head. "No, I will bathe you."

Hearing that, Aurora's eyes widened in surprise. "No, you wouldn't do that..." Aurora stepped back, realizing that the exit from the bathroom was behind her.

"Oh, of course I would..." Draghar grinned happily. "This is my way of thanking you."

Joke aside, Aurora was happy that Draghar was showing this side of himself and her mate looked much more relaxed in his own pack. In his own territory, because along the way, Aurora could feel the tension Draghar was feeling.

And all of that diminished a bit once they passed checkpoints one and two, while in this pack house, Draghar, one might say, seemed almost normal...

"You wouldn't do that Alpha Draghar..." Aurora deliberately suppressed the word 'alpha' in her sentence, knowing clearly that Draghar liked it.

After saying this, Aurora then ran out of the bathroom.

And chasing was something every shifter loved. Especially by the Alphas... and this actually made Draghar smile at how mischievous his mate was.

Of course, Aurora wouldn't be able to outrun Draghar, and before she could reach the bedroom door, the man had wrapped his arms around Aurora's waist and carried her back into the room.

"I didn't know you were this naughty," Draghar said as he lightly slapped Aurora's back.

"Hey, did you just slap my bum?" Aurora protested. She hung by Draghar's side while the man lifted her up with only one hand, as if Aurora had no weight.

"Yes," Draghar replied curtly.

With that answer, Aurora hit Draghar's back as well and laughed.

The laughter of the two could be heard echoing in the room and warmth filled the atmosphere. Before this, there had never been a laugh that echoed here.

"You are not seriously doing this, are you?" Aurora widened her eyes as Draghar lowered her back into the bathroom.

"Of course I am serious," Draghar replied with a facial expression that showed that he meant his words. "You are too tired to shower by yourself."

Aurora rolled her eyes dramatically when she heard this. If any of them were tired, it would be Draghar, because along the way, the man didn't allow her to take turned driving, while Aurora spent most of her time sleeping.

"Then you took the initiative to bathe me?" asked Aurora in disbelief.

"Why? You are not comfortable with this?" Draghar meant to tease his mate, but that didn't mean he would do anything that would make Aurora uncomfortable.

Aurora thought for a moment. "I've never done this before," she said in an embarrassed tone, which could mean that she wasn't against exploring their relationship to this point.

Maybe it was too soon, but this was what Aurora wanted now and she knew for a fact that Draghar felt the same way about her. They feel comfortable with each other.

And unlike normal human relationships, this mate bond would keep them together...

"I would lose my mind if you ever do this with another man, little one..." Draghar said right on Aurora's skin, where his mark was.

Oh, that's right... Aurora hadn't thought of that before.

And slowly and carefully, Draghar took off Aurora's clothes, enjoyed the process and worshiped the woman before him through his intense gazes.

Chapter 1149: Aurora (28)

Aurora felt very tired, the long journey to get to the blood moon pack was really exhausting.

Therefore, last night after finishing bathing and teasing Draghar for a while, Aurora didn't even realize when she had started to fall asleep.

All she remembered was her hugging Draghar tightly, while the man kissed her gently, before finally losing consciousness and she fell fast asleep.

It wasn't that Draghar's kisses were boring, of course it wasn't. But, it was because tiredness and feeling refreshed after a shower that made her feel so comfortable, especially knowing that her mate was beside her, it was a wonderful feeling.

In the blood moon pack, they would have breakfast together, but not with dinner, Draghar told the custom in his pack when he bathed her last night.

But, Aurora woke up a little late this morning.

She immediately opened her eyes and rubbed her face roughly as soon as her mind re-imagined about the shower together. She could even feel her face starting to heat up.

Then quickly, Aurora turned to her left, where Draghar was supposed to be lying there, yet she couldn't find him.

Looked like Draghar had woken up and gone to do his duty as an Alpha. Aurora understood because she had watched her father all her life.

Then with a big yawn, Aurora squirmed, it felt like she still wanted to sleep all day on her bed and hug the pillow that smelled like Draghar.

Just then, Aurora's eyes fell on a paper that Draghar seemed to have left for her on his pillow.

On the paper, Draghar wrote that there would be a girl named Clarice who would accompany her for a walk around the pack house and several places there.

Draghar would come to Aurora once his business was done.

Her mate didn't say where she could find Clarice, therefore, Aurora was surprised to find the girl waiting for her at the door.

Today, Aurora chose to wear casual clothes with a t-shirt and jeans and her favorite baseball cap for a walk.

"Since when have you been waiting for me here?" Aurora asked in surprise when she found a girl the same age as her, leaning against the wall beside her bedroom door.

The girl was wearing a knee-length yellow dress with copper-colored short hair and pale blue eyes. She smiled when she saw Aurora had finally woken up from her long slumber.

"Since the Alpha told me to wait for you to wake up," she replied in a cheerful tone. She was the first person who seemed friendly with Aurora's arrival in this place.

"And when was that exactly?" Aurora grimaced because she was sure she was up too late.

"About four hours ago," she answered sheepishly.

Oh, she was so sweet. Aurora felt that they could be good friends.

"You shouldn't have to do that," Aurora mumbled, feeling bad that Clarice had to wait so long outside her bedroom door.

Of course Clarice couldn't disobey the Alpha's direct orders, even Aurora could feel her very submissive nature, indicating that she was an omega.

"It's okay." She waved her hand quickly. "You must be hungry, let's eat. After that I will show you this place."

With Clarice reminding her, Aurora's stomach started to protest and grumble, asking to be filled and they both laughed when they heard it.

"Since breakfast is over, we have to go to the kitchen to make our own food," Clarice said as she pulled Aurora's hand.

=====

The kitchen that Clarice pointed out was at the back of the house and it took a few minutes reached there.

Now, Aurora has just realized how big the house was, maybe because this pack house was not multi-storey, therefore, it required a lot of land to accommodate all the rooms.

"Where are the rest of the pack?" asked Aurora on her way to the kitchen with Clarice.

"Oh, usually at times like this, they are outside the pack house to work." Then Clarice explained that there was a small town near the Blood Moon pack, where some of them would work there, mingling with humans.

It didn't look too different from her own pack, Aurora thought.

And when they were about to turn at the corridor, Aurora was too busy chatting with Clarice, listening to her explain things, to not even notice that someone was walking in the opposite direction so a collision was inevitable.

"Sor..." Aurora was about to say her apology when the woman she bumped into started swearing.

"Fuck! You don't have eyes, do you!" exclaimed the young woman, while two of her friends stared fiercely at Aurora and Clarice.

Hearing that, the words that Aurora was about to say, were forgotten. She stared at the slender woman before her with cold eyes. The woman was taller than Aurora with short, shoulder-length yellow hair.

"I never saw you, who are you?" she rolled her eyes when he met Aurora's gaze. Looked all arrogant and haughty.

"Aurora, mate of Alpha Draghar." Aurora said this calmly, without taking her eyes off the woman in front of her. "You?"

The woman in front of Aurora widened her eyes when she heard this, while the other two friends immediately looked at her from head to toe in amazement, as if appraising Aurora.

"Oh, it turns out you're the woman who was rumored last night," said the woman, then smiled kindly.

"I'm Lathia, nice to meet you."

Aurora didn't know what rumors she got from her brief encounter with the eight members of the pack last night, but for sure, she felt uncomfortable with the attitude of this woman named Lathia who suddenly became friendly with her.

Lathia purposely shifted Clarice from Aurora's side and then embraced her in a friendly manner.

"You must still be confused about the places around this pack house, I will accompany you for a walk and show you this place. Have you been to the training ground? There are a lot of handsome men there."

"Wait, Alpha Draghar said that Aurora can't go there," Clarice interrupted them.

"Shut up!" Lathia shouted in annoyance.

"You shut up," said Aurora.

Chapter 1150: Aurora (29)

Aurora didn't understand why these three people were bothering her and being so arrogant in front of her, but she certainly didn't like the way they talked to Clarice.

And when the woman named Lathia gave the order for Clarice to stop talking, this made sinister side of Aurora was triggered.

However, without realizing it, she used an Alpha tone in her voice, which surprised the four people.

"You shut up." Aurora's voice wasn't harsh or she was yelling, it's just that a domineering aura that was so obvious could be felt in every word that came out of her lips.

Aurora rarely uses this, because she really didn't need to use it. There was no sane person in her pack that would bother her to the point of forcing her to use an Alpha tone, but looking at Lathia, it pissed her off.

For a moment, there was silence and it felt very unpleasant, especially when the four of them fixed their gazes on Aurora.

"Draghar said not to come to the training ground, so I'm not going," Aurora said after a while, this time her tone was much softer.

It was only after hearing that, Lathia smiled wryly at the girl in front of her, it went without saying that Aurora was far more domineering than her.

"I missed my breakfast, I'm going with Clarice to make my food," Aurora said, as both Lathia and her two friends seemed lost for words in shock.

After saying this, Aurora did not wait for a response from them and immediately approached Clarice to pull her away from the three people.

"What the hell was that?!" Lathia grumbled with her jaw clenched in annoyance after Aurora and Clarice's figures could no longer be seen. "How could she prefer that stupid girl?"

"You'd better keep your word," said a male voice, he approached the three girls, who were grumbling in annoyance.

"What are you doing here Cole?" Lathia frowned when she saw the magician. "I hate it whenever I don't know when you're going to show up."

Cole was one of the four mages in the blood moon pack and the youngest of the four. He's used to disguising his scent so the shifters there wouldn't be able to notice him until he revealed himself.

"I said don't mess with her." Cole ignored Lathia's grunts, his eyes focused on the corner where Aurora and Clarice had disappeared, heading for the kitchen.

"So what? What am I doing? I'm just being nice to her." Lathia scowled she looked at the man in front of her disapprovingly.

Cole was taller than Lathia, but he looked too skinny for a man and coupled with his cute face, he was almost like a woman.

"Just because she's the Alpha's mate doesn't mean she can act arrogantly," Lathia grumbled when she said that. "Without her status as Draghar's mate, I could have taught her a lesson or two earlier for her to be more polite."

Cole then turned his attention to Lathia and smiled sweetly, you could even say, he was much prettier than Lathia right now when he smiled like that.

"This is just a suggestion from me," Cole said softly. "Although she looks kind and friendly, you shouldn't be looking for trouble with her," the magician suggested. "She can give you three or four lessons."

Lathia looked even more sour when she heard Cole's words. What did the magician mean by talking like that?

Aurora didn't look like a fighter type. She looked like a nerdy home girl. Maybe that's why she didn't reject Draghar. Because she's too kind to hurt his feelings...

At least that's what Lathia thought of Aurora after their brief encounter.

=====

"You're really great!" Clarice said brightly, praising Aurora. She moved to and fro like a nimble little dove, to make Aurora breakfast because she had said that cooking was not something she could do well.

"What's so great?" Aurora asked with a confused face, but she liked Clarice, she was cute. "I am not doing anything."

"The way you replied to Lathia's words so cool!" Clarice then stood in front of Aurora. "You shut up." She imitated her.

And this made them both laugh.

"Who is Lathia anyway?" Aurora asked curiously. Why was Clarice so afraid of her? Is she a bully? Well, Aurora had met people like that at her school before.

"She's a close friend of Rose," Clarice said, her expression gloomy.

"And who is this Rose?" asked Aurora again curiously.

"Hmm? Alpha Draghar probably hasn't told you yet," Clarice muttered, she looked confused, but then answered Aurora's question. "Rose is Alpha Draghar's little sister." action

Draghar was the second son of the previous alpha and he has one older brother who was supposed to be the successor of the alpha's lineage, but it turned out, it was Draghar who became Alpha in place of their father.

It was also still a mystery to Aurora about what happened to his first brother...

Aurora was still looking for the right time to ask that question.

"I think Alpha Draghar was too happy to meet you that he forgot to mention this," Clarice said. "You two have only seen each other for a while."

Aurora smiled. "Tell me more about Draghar, it seems there's a lot I don't know about him."

Clarice then served a cup of hot tea and a few slices of sandwiches in front of Aurora which she ate gleefully, she was hungry.

"Rose is one of the guard lycans in this pack, she's so tough that no one can stand against her," Clarice said.

"She sounds like an Alpha in the female version," Aurora muttered. "Then, why did she choose to take part in the guard?"

"I don't really know Rose, because she's so cold and seems hard to approach, but Alpha Draghar has a cute little brother." When Clarice talked about Draghar's younger brother, her face looked much more cheerful. "His name is Knox."

And just at that moment, someone opened the kitchen door very loudly, causing Aurora and Clarice to turn their heads at the same time.

And there stood a boy about six years old.