

TLOA Lycan 1151

Chapter 1151: Aurora (30)

In the open doorway, Aurora could see a boy, about six years old, standing there with his big eyes staring at her.

In just one glance, Aurora could tell that she was Draghar's brother because the resemblance between the two was so obvious.

Especially those brown eyes.

His small hand raised and his tiny finger pointed at Aurora, as his mouth formed a word. "You!" he cried, then ran towards Aurora.

Seeing this, Aurora was quite surprised, especially when the little boy stopped right in front of her and lifted his head, looking at Aurora intently, his facial expression was cute and his rosy cheeks looked very adorable.

"You are Draghar's girlfriend?" he asked in a childish voice.

"Girlfriend?" Aurora mentioned the term and found it very funny. "Yes, I am Draghar's girlfriend."

"This is..." Clarice was about to introduce Knox when the little boy raised his hand and stopped her from speaking.

"I will do it," Knox said impatiently. "My name is Knox, the younger brother of Alpha Draghar. You?"

"I'm Aurora," Aurora replied, she felt delighted. Knox's reaction when he saw her made Aurora feel welcome in the pack, mainly because she was Draghar's younger brother. "Nice to meet you."

"You're beautiful," Knox said, praising Aurora, even from the way he looked at the girl in front of him one could tell that the little boy was in awe. "Your hair is very long, may I touch it?"

"Of course," Aurora replied, then lowered her head, caused her long, curly hair to fall to the side of her face.

"Wow, so soft." Knox touched Aurora's hair, running his little fingers through the long strands of her hair. "People in this place always have short hair, even Rose doesn't want to grow it long."

Maybe if Knox wasn't a little boy who was only six years old, people who saw his reaction would mistake Aurora for his mate from the way he looked at the girl.

"Why do people in this place have short hair?" asked Aurora. She only realized it now.

"Because father didn't like women with long hair," Knox answered innocently, but his eyes were still on Aurora's hair.

Aurora actually wanted to ask more about it, but then she restrained herself and didn't want to ask something she shouldn't have asked in front of Knox.

On the other hand, Clarice signaled for her not to ask further. There seemed to be a lot of things that Aurora has to figure out on her own...

Well, looking on the bright side, it looked like she and Draghar wouldn't run out of topics to discuss...

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Knox would start school next week and he was very happy that Aurora promised to take him, because both Draghar and Rose couldn't promise to come on his first day.

"They are busy training," Knox answered while licking the ice cream that Aurora bought.

Now, the three of them are outside the pack house and Knox insisted on taking Aurora to buy ice cream at the place where he usually bought it, which he thought was very delicious and she should try it, even though Aurora suspected that the little boy just wanted to eat ice cream.

But, because Aurora also loved ice cream, of course she wouldn't refuse.

Some of people they met, looked at Aurora inquiringly and even blatantly looked at her intently.

It seemed they were not used to meeting new people.

At this point, Aurora felt that her ability to observe her surroundings and people would greatly improve, because there were so many things she had to observe...

"Is it that busy?" The three of them sat on a park bench under a shady tree. It was a little humid that day.

"Yes, because we don't know when we will be attacked," Clarice replied.

"Attacked?" Aurora didn't know about this.

"Perhaps Alpha Draghar should explain this to you," Clarice muttered, not wanting to misspoke in response to Aurora's question.

"What is she doing here?" Draghar frowned when he found his youngest brother in his room, sleeping, while Aurora was beside him, reading a book.

"Oh, we walked all day around the pack house, I think he was too tired and fell asleep," Aurora explained.

Since Aurora was the last child, she didn't know what it was like to have a younger sibling, but with Knox around, she felt that it would be great if she had one.

Moreover, Knox was very funny and smart, and often Aurora would find the little boy looking at her with a surprised expression.

"I'll take him back to his room," Draghar grumbled as he walked towards the bed.

Outside, the sun was almost setting, and this was the earliest time for Draghar to return from his training because he wanted to be with Aurora.

Too bad, Draghar thought, he could just be alone with his mate, but who would have thought that Knox would have stolen his spot?

His brother had indeed been fussy since morning to meet Aurora, but Draghar told her that Aurora would be angry that her sleep was disturbed, so he waited until his mate woke up.

"Let him sleep here for a while, he just fell asleep," Aurora said, preventing Draghar who was about to carry Knox from this room.

"Seriously... I've only been gone for a while and now there's another man on my bed," Draghar grumbled and this made Aurora laugh.

Aurora's laughter was Draghar's favorite sound and it made his heart beat faster.

"He's a six- year- old kid, not a man," Aurora corrected.

But, before their conversation could continue, the sound of a bell ringing made them pause for a moment.

The bell rang for three times.

"What's that?" Aurora asked Draghar, when the bell finally stopped.

However, when she turned her head towards Draghar, she could see the expression on the man's face changing and this confused her.

"What is it?"

"Stay in this room," Draghar said firmly before he turned into his black beast and charged towards the door.

Chapter 1152: Aurora (31)

The sound of the tolling bell signaled that their pack was under attack and how dangerous the situation was was determined by the number of times the bell rang.

And three was the highest, it meant the attackers have passed check point one and almost disabled check point two.

How could that be when Draghar was just there about half an hour ago.

How could their defense be breached in such a short time? This doesn't make sense. What's really going on?

"What is it?" Aurora looked confused because she didn't understand the meaning of the ringing of the bell, but she could sense that it wasn't a good sign, especially when she saw Draghar became tense after hearing that.

"Stay in this room," Draghar said firmly before he turned into his black beast and charged towards the door, he sped away, leaving Aurora and Knox in the room.

Whoever had attacked them, Draghar couldn't let them go any further than this, especially when they managed to the pack house.

As the people in the pack house weren't the fighting type.

"What is it?" Knox woke up because he heard the sound of the bell ringing loudly and noise from outside the room. Aurora could even hear some people calling their family members, asking them to gather and not leave the pack house.

"I don't know," replied Aurora, she then helped Knox to sit up.

The boy then rubbed his sleepy eyes with the back of his hand. "I heard the sound of a bell..." he mumbled.

"Yes, the bell was ringing," Aurora replied. "You know what that means?" he asked.

Hearing Aurora's answer, Knox then crawled closer to Aurora and hugged her body. He loved being around his brother's boyfriend and loved her scent. Aurora was warm.

"That means we are under attack," Knox muttered, a hint of worry in his childish voice.

"Attacked?" A feeling of anxiety immediately swept over her when she heard the answer, she was worried and a little confused, because her pack had never been attacked to such extent until creating a fuss... "Knox, I think we should get out of this room."

However, the little boy buried his face in Aurora's chest and shook his head.

"I don't want to," he said.

Aurora understood that Draghar's little brother was scared, but staying in this room wasn't safe either. In a situation like this, it was safest to be with the rest of the pack.

"I'll carry you and we'll get out of here, how about it?" asked Aurora making an offer to Knox. "We will be with the rest of the pack, you can meet your friend there too."

Only then did Knox nod his head, but he still buried his face in Aurora's shoulder and hugged her neck tightly.

Aurora then took the jacket hanging by the door and immediately covered Knox's body, because if they had to get out of this pack house, then at least this little boy wouldn't be cold from the night air.

"Aurora," Clarice called, who was running towards her breathlessly. "Come on, we have to go to the main hall, people are waiting there."

Clarice then led the way to the main hall, where many people were already there. Several small children were seen crying and mothers tried to calm their children.

There were only women, children and the elderly there, while men stood guard in front of the pack house, protecting their families, in case checkpoints one and two were breached.

"Does something like this happen often?" Aurora and Clarice stood side by side by the door.

"Yeah, but usually the attacks don't go this way," Clarice replied. "Check point one can usually easily ward off this attack."

Aurora didn't know what was attacking them, but she felt these kinds of attacks were one of the reasons why the pack was surrounded by tall, towering walls.

"Is this a rogue attack?" That's all that crossed Aurora's mind, because the rogue was the one who attacked them the most.

Actually it can't be called an attack because it's more accurately called as trespassing.

"No, this must be that pack..." Clarice muttered.

However, Clarice didn't have time to explain further when they heard a loud explosion from outside and the ground beneath them shook violently.

Everyone in the hall screamed in terror as the children began to cry more and more hysterically.

Knox hugged Aurora even tighter making it hard to breathe, while Aurora could only rub his small back which was shaking with fear, whispering soft words to comfort him.

"What pack?" asked Aurora when the commotion outside had died down.

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Draghar stared at his brother angrily, while Rose was beside him. Her sweet face looked firm and didn't show any emotion.

"You still think you're an Alpha?" Gerald asked scornfully at Draghar before him.

They had almost identical faces if Draghar hadn't had the scar on the left side of his face.

"You took that position from me!" Gerald's voice boomed, while the lycans in their beast forms, showed their long claws to face Draghar and his pack.

Draghar's people at a disadvantage because some of their members were traitors, especially the lycans who were at the first check point where they were loyal followers of the previous alpha and didn't really agree with Draghar as their new alpha.

"Rose, come with me," Gerald said to his only sister. "This pack will disappear and I will kill the person who stole the alpha position from me."

She glared at Gerald intently. "He didn't steal it. You guys put up a fair fight for the alpha position."

Rose's voice sounded very calm when she answered Gerald, while her brother looked a little hurt at the rejection he received.

A wry laugh could be heard from Gerald. "Then, I will not say anything more." His eyes then looked at Draghar with a sharp and cold look. "Don't let you lose both of your eyesight."

It was a warning, reminding Draghar that he would be completely blind if Gerald managed to injure his eye again...

Chapter 1153: Aurora (32)

It's been two hours already but, it looked like a fierce battle was still going on out there and the members of the pack were still not allowed to leave the great hall.

And even though two hours passed, they all felt like two long days... as if their wait would never end.

At every second, they would be terrified at the bad news and the slightest movement, making them jump in fear.

And during those two hours, Aurora spent this time observing the members of the pack.

It could be said that this was the first time for Aurora to see the entire pack, but she didn't expect that she would meet them in this way.

Under these circumstances, neither of them paid any attention to Aurora or noticed that there was a new member of the pack that they didn't know.

There were around eighty people in this great hall, but of course this number was not the total number of the blood moon pack, because there were still some lycans warrior as well as people from low status, who were fighting outside.

Suddenly someone opened the door of the hall, making those who were near the door jump in fear and direct their focus there.

"Victor?" Clarice called out to the man who had just opened the door.

Meanwhile, Aurora sat on the floor, with Knox still clinging to her, not wanting to let go and every time there was a scream, howl or growl, his body stiffened, he hugged Aurora's neck tighter.

"What are you doing here?" Clarice asked the man named Victor confusedly, who then crouched down in front of Clarice and Aurora.

"You have to come with me," Victor said to Aurora.

"Why?" asked Aurora a little confused. She didn't even know this man. Even as a child Aurora was always told not to follow strangers, so there was no way she would do otherwise when she grew up. "Who are you?"

This time it was Clarice who explained that Victor was a magician in their pack. He was the second wizard in this place, while Cole was the fourth wizard, the youngest.

"You have to come with me," said Victor, he looked at Aurora and also Knox who was still hugging the girl's neck. "Give Knox to Clarice."

Aurora narrowed her eyes at Victor. "Why should I come with you?" For some reason Aurora felt an uneasy feeling from the man in front of her, witch or not, his vibe made Aurora uncomfortable.

However, she also had doubts about her feelings, because the current situation had made her even more wary than before. Made Aurora's instincts become suspicious of anyone who tried to get close to her.

"Because Alpha Draghar asked to meet you. You must be secured to a more hidden place," Victor answered bluntly.

"Then why only me? Doesn't he think about the rest of the pack?" Aurora asked. She swept her eyes across the room and couldn't believe that Draghar wasn't thinking of them.

She didn't know how cold Draghar was or how careless he was, but as an Alpha, it was his duty to make sure his pack was safe in an attack like this.

Aurora was born as a Donovan, where the responsibility of an alpha was something she understood well, like the blood that flowed through her body.

"Because you're his mate and he doesn't want you to get hurt," Victor said urgently, as if Aurora was just wasting their time by arguing with him. "As for the people here, they'll be fine, I've surrounded this place with protection spells along with the other three magicians." Seeing that Aurora was still motionless in her place, he added. "Don't you want to meet him?"

"How is the condition? Is the battle out there over?" Aurora did want to see how Draghar was doing. It was her first day in the pack and something as bad as this happened...

"Alpha Draghar and several other lycans are still fighting the rogue that attacked us," Victor replied.

Aurora narrowed her eyes. "You're a magician?" she wanted to make sure about it.

"Yes, I'm a magician," replied Victor firmly.

Aurora tried to contact Draghar through mind-link, but maybe they were too far apart or maybe because Draghar simply closed his mind like what he always did, and this made Aurora worried. They really should talk about this later.

"Okay," she answered. After a while, she looked at the magician in front of her and made her own judgment.

"Okay, give Knox to Clarice," Victor said.

Only, when Aurora was about to give the little boy to Clarice, Knox didn't want to let go at all. He insisted on hugging Aurora tightly and clinging to her like a koala.

And since Knox didn't want to let Aurora go, she couldn't help but take him too.

"May I come with you? I'll carry Knox while you talk to alpha Draghar..." Clarice pleaded. She felt comfortable with Aurora.

"Okay," replied Aurora.

"No," said Victor.

"She will come." Aurora frowned. Her suspicion of Victor only deepened... she sensed that the witch was up to something when he asked Aurora to come with him.

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"Are you sure we are walking towards where Draghar is?" Aurora asked Victor who was walking in front of her. He slowly persuaded Knox to switch to Clarice, and after several tries, the little boy finally agreed to be carried by Clarice and released Aurora.

Only, his little hand gripped a tuft of Aurora's long hair, so she wouldn't walk too far from him.

This little boy could even be a lot more possessive than his big brother...

"I don't think Draghar is here..." said Aurora.

But, just after Aurora finished saying that, Victor suddenly turned around and a yellow light emitted from his palm, which hit Aurora and Clarice, of course Knox too.

Clarice and Knox immediately fell to the ground, but Aurora still stood staring at Victor coldly.

"How could..." He couldn't believe his magic didn't work on the girl.

"Because I'm a Donovan."

Chapter 1154: Aurora (33)

Victor did not expect what he saw now. He was so confident in his magical abilities, but what he saw before him, was completely beyond his expectations.

He should have only brought Aurora, since it was his task, but since Knox and the omega had come along, he had no other choice but to take them too.

However, when he attacked to incapacitate Aurora and Clarice, only Clarice and Knox were affected by the magic, while Aurora stood staring at him as if nothing had happened, she didn't even move or frown at all.

"How can..." Victor couldn't believe his magic didn't work on the girl. How to explain this?

"Because I'm a Donovan," Aurora said calmly, as if answering the witch's unspoken question.

Yes, a Donovan blood flowing inside Aurora makes her immune to almost all kinds of magic. At least, even though she had a slow healing ability, she still got the other Donovan's abilities.

"You didn't expect this?" Aurora glared at Victor, her eyes turning black as she glanced over her shoulder at Clarice and Knox, who were unconscious, lying on the dirty ground.

Luckily, Aurora could still hear the sound of the two of them breathing as well as Clarice and Knox's heartbeats, which meant they were still alive.

They were now at the foot of the mountain, at the furthest part of the main gate, where the battle was still going on, but here, Aurora could no longer hear the howls or growls of the beasts.

"Donovan?" Victor repeated the name. The name was certainly familiar to him who had spent his entire life in the pack of shifters. "Impossible..."

Donovan was the name for a noble lycan, and there wasn't a shifter who didn't know that name.

"Of course it's possible, my father is Torak Donovan," Aurora said calmly, but her eyes, which had now turned pitch black, glared at Victor fiercely.

Aurora knew this ability because Belinda happened to do magic on her and it didn't work at all, and her father explained why that was.

"Witch, huh?" Aurora said those words like someone who was cursing. "A magician without their magic is nothing..."

Then, with a graceful movement, Aurora leapt forward, lunging at the witch, but before her feet could touch the ground, she had turned into her beautiful white beast...

It was only then that Victor realized that he was in big trouble. This girl really was a Donovan, because there wasn't a shifter who has a white beast like the Donovans, it's the color of their family...

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Draghar returned to his human form when he had beheaded his last enemy and confirmed the others had escaped from there.

His body was covered in blood and he tried to smell the air, whereupon he tried to locate Gerald. His brother ran away in the middle of the battle earlier.

"Where's Gerald?" Draghar asked Rose when his sister approached him and informed him that check points one and two were safe and that no enemy had managed to reach the pack house.

"I don't know, I lost him." Rose frowned. "I've ordered our five hunters to go after him and find out his whereabouts."

Draghar gritted his teeth and said nothing else as he hurried away from there, while Rose and Collin took care of the mess.

[What should we do with these traitors?] Collin asked Draghar through mind link, as he watched the alpha walk away and shift into his beast form before he dashed towards the pack house.

[Kill them.] The command not only echoed in Collin's head, but also for all the Lycan warriors there.

And in an instant, there could be sounds of pleading, roaring, howling and growling from the lycans who were trying to betray them by helping the enemy.

Even though most of them managed to escape, that didn't mean the Blood Moon pack hadn't lost many of their experienced pack members.

On the other hand, the black beast darted towards the pack house. He had to make sure that Aurora was okay and nothing happened to her now.

He had left in such a hurry because he could feel the tension through the bonds within the pack, regarding the sudden attack, that he had no time to say anything to Aurora except to tell her to stay in the room.

No, she should be with the rest of the pack...

The black beast darted through the trees, hidden in the shadows of the night and making it almost invisible if the crescent moonlight hadn't shone on the areas where shadows weren't covered.

And in an astonishing speed, Draghar had arrived at the pack house, where there were several people who had come out of the great hall and greeted him.

Draghar didn't respond to them and tried to find his mate.

Aurora should have guessed this; Victor didn't move alone, there were several people behind him who helped him.

What's this? Is this some kind of coup de etat to bring down Draghar? Which meant, there's no doubt that Victor was a traitor. How many traitors were there in this pack?

Aurora didn't expect that it was her first day here, she was presented with the fact how different her pack and Draghar's were.

When the white beast was about to attack the magician, suddenly, from her left side, there was a sand-gray beast that lunged at her, making the white beast have to maneuver in the air and avoid its blade-sharp claws.

A terrifying roar could be heard from the beast attacking Aurora followed by the appearance of two other beasts.

Which meant that there were three beasts and one magician that the white beast had to deal with.

In a situation like this Aurora wished she had learned well from Kayden and Calleb when they taught her to fight, instead of wasting her time by grumbling...

"Give up, then no one will get hurt," Victor said triumphantly. However, it was his first mistake, because he had provoked the white beast in getting too close to her.

Chapter 1155: Aurora (34)

If Victor was planning to provoke the angry lycan, he shouldn't have stood too close and foolishly put himself in danger.

Especially when he was a magician and the only power he relied on was his magic. His second fatal mistake was that he had forgotten that the white beast wasn't even bothered by the magic he cast at her.

Because when Aurora attacked Victor and the man was frantically trying to save himself by using magic out of an instinct, he really had forgotten about that fact.

And the three beasts that were there didn't help either because they thought, Victor could handle the situation on his own.

Unfortunately, that mistake made the magician have to give up his right hand. In one slash, the white beast raised its extremely sharp claws and cut off Victor's hand.

The blood splatter from the wound tainted the beast's white fur and it made her roar furiously, ignoring the pain she had inflicted on Victor.

On the other hand, the three beasts, which were dumstruck, were silent, couldn't move from their place, witnessing what had just happened.

And when the white beast turned its attention away from the helpless Victor, they found his eyes had turned red, because the three beasts were standing too close to Clarice and Knox.

The white beast simply thought they would hurt her friend as well as her mate's little brother...

Draghar could not find Aurora in their room, nor in the great hall. Where is the girl at?

He tried to reach Aurora through mind-link, but he couldn't, it seemed they were too far apart...

And that's when Lathia came to Draghar and said what happened.

"Aurora, Clarice and Knox went with the wizard, Victor," Lathia told the Alpha.

"Where did they go?" Shouldn't Victor know where his position when an attack like this occurred? Why did the witch leave her position and instead take his mate away.

"Don't know, but they seem to be in a hurry," Lathia said again. "It seems that Aurora wants to save herself and..."

But, before the girl could finish her sentence, Draghar had left as if he no longer listening to the words she was saying.

Lathia who was left just like that stared at Draghar's back in annoyance and grumbled, while clenching her fists at her sides.

On the other hand, Draghar ran back outside and tried to catch the scent of Aurora or Clarice or his brother, only, he couldn't smell them. It was certain that this was Victor's doing, he erased their scent so as not to leave a trace.

Something wasn't right with today's attack... Draghar could sense it, but because of the battle that had taken place earlier, he didn't have time to think about it any further.

Now he could clearly see that the surprise attack was just a distraction.

They're after Aurora. Gerald wants his mate...

Given the number of traitors at the first check point, it is not difficult to guess that Aurora's presence in this pack has been known.

They're after Aurora and Draghar doesn't know where his mate is.

[COLLIN, BRING EVERYONE HERE! RIGHT NOW!] Draghar gave the order in his alpha voice.

[Woah...] Collin almost hit one of the trees while he was running, when he heard the command. [What is it? What happened?]

[THEY TAKES MY MATE!]

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Aurora smirked triumphantly when she managed to overthrow the two beasts that attacked her, even though she was outnumbered and now only one brown beast was left, staring at her angrily.

During the fight earlier, the brown beast seemed not to want to join the fight, underestimating Aurora's abilities.

But, now that he had seen his two friends fall, he could no longer look at Aurora arrogantly.

It's really annoying when someone thought you were weak.

The brown beast then growled and circled around Aurora's body, trying to find the white beast's weak point by trying to attack her from behind.

But, of course that was the main rule of every fight; Don't let your enemy get behind you.

Her father had said that many times when Aurora cried because Kayden hit her too hard during their practice. The incident was very memorable.

"Looks like you don't need help." A voice startled the two beasts until they both stopped what they were doing.

And not far from them, Cole was seen leaning his back, while sitting at the root of a tree, watching the two beasts.

Since when has he been there? Neither the white beast nor the brown beast noticed it at all.

"Continue, continue..." Cole said with a smile on his lips, he looked very relaxed and didn't care about the fierce battle before his eyes, even when he saw Victor, he didn't flinch a bit, even though they were both fellow magician. "I just gave some comment, just go on. Let's just pretend I'm not here."

Seeing the brown beast was being distracted by Cole's presence, this moment was used by Aurora to attack her opponent.

In one very swift movement, Aurora slashed the neck of the brown beast with her claws, causing the brown beast to fall to the ground and blood oozing from the gaping wound on its neck.

Moments later, the brown beast lost its abilities and reverted back to its human form, but his injuries were too severe and its ability to heal wasn't fast enough to handle that.

The brown beast was a young man, who Aurora was sure was the lycan at check point one when she entered the pack last night. He was the one who opened her car door to check on her.

It turned out to be true, there were quite a few traitors within this pack. How is Draghar doing now?

It didn't take long for the shifter to finally give up and breath his last, in a pool of his own blood.

Meanwhile, the white beast didn't return to its human form. The beast was glaring at Cole. Who is this man? Is he a friend or foe?

Aurora couldn't lower her guard yet...

Chapter 1156: Aurora (35)

"You don't have to look at me like that," Cole muttered as he walked closer to the white beast who was staring at him fiercely. Not only that, the white beast stood guard beside Clarice and Knox's bodies, preparing to pounce on Cole if he did something recklessly.

Of course Cole wouldn't be so stupid as to do that, for he had seen Victor's futile attempts to protect himself and how magic was of little use to Aurora. She was indeed a true Donovan.

Cole must have heard of the Donovan noble family being unaffected by most curses, but this was the first time he'd seen it with his own eyes.

This was also one of the reasons why Cole didn't help Aurora before, because he wanted to see how Donovan's blood worked and whether their magic-resistant abilities were real?

And what he had witnessed, proved all that.

Cole then walked slowly towards Aurora, raising both hands. "Listen. I'm on your side, okay? I won't hurt either of them, I'll check on both of them." Cole tried to persuade Aurora to stop growling at him and let him check on Clarice and Knox.

It's just that, after what happened, of course Aurora would not believe the man in front of her just like that.

A warning growl echoed through the forest, forcing Cole to take two steps back.

"Okay, I'll let Draghar and the rest of the pack know that you're here," Cole said. He didn't want to lose his hand like Victor for forcing his will on Aurora.

Therefore, it would be safer for both of them if the alpha was here.

After saying that, Cole created a green haze of smoke and shot it into the air. Make a sign to let him know he's there.

The white beast was still wary, his eyes watching Cole's movements down to the smallest detail, because she still couldn't believe him. It could be the smoke as a sign to inform their presence to their enemies...

Anything could happen.

But, Aurora's anxiety doesn't seem to be proven, because not long after, she can smell her mate's signature smell. Draghar was running towards her and she could hear his frantic thoughts.

Aurora could feel all the uncertain feelings, anxiety, fear, inside Draghar's mind.

It didn't take long for Draghar to finally get to the place where Aurora was, along with dozens of other lycan warriors.

And the first thing that Aurora saw was the black beast jumped from the dark shadow of the trees and looked surprised when he saw her.

Perhaps this could be said to be the first time their beasts met and Draghar was fascinated by the snow-white creature in front of him, although blood from her enemy still lingered on Aurora's white fur, it didn't detract from the beauty of the white beast at all.

The white beast was so graceful, charming and at the same time so powerful and fierce...

How could all these contradictory combinations exist in one being? But, Aurora did. She was all those kinds of contradictions.

And it wasn't just Draghar who was fascinated by the white beast's figure, dozens of lycan warriors behind him looked surprised to see that as well.

This was the first time they had seen the figure of a white beast that belonged only to the Donovan family. And now they saw it right before their eyes...

Slowly, the black beast approached his mate and rubbed her face with his.

It was only when the two of them could feel the presence of their mate for real that the two beasts returned to their human forms, making the lycan warriors who were still gasping at the presence of the white beast there so shocked when they found it was their alpha mate.

This was wonderful!

Their Alpha, whom they thought would be rejected by his soulmate if he found her, turned out to be paired with a noble from the Donovan family. Not only was he not rejected, but it seemed that the woman genuinely accepted Draghar.

There was no way Draghar had kidnapped a Donovan. It was the same as declaring war on the Supreme Alpha.

And even if their pack was no longer in the supreme alpha's territory because the previous alpha decided so, that didn't mean they were capable of taking on Donovan's pack.

Of course this news would spread very quickly once they arrived at the pack house.

"Draghar ..." Aurora hugged her mate's body and felt the warmth. Letting Draghar hug her tighter, because that was what she needed right now.

"Are you okay? Are you hurt?" Draghar's voice trembled when he asked this, he wasn't used to feeling this kind of panic.

"No," Aurora said quietly, shaking her head while Draghar wiped the blood that was still on her cheeks as well as her curly hair, grateful that it wasn't his woman's blood.

But, as soon as Draghar looked at Aurora's hand, he could see several wounds on it, one quite long on her arm, it looked like one of those damn traitorous lycans had managed to injure her.

Unknowingly, a growl escaped Draghar's lips, a dangerous growl that made the lycans behind him as well as those who were checking Clarice and Knox's condition, fell silent.

"I'm fine," Aurora said to Draghar, then pointed her finger at Clarice and Knox. "What about them?"

Draghar then turned his attention to Cole who was still standing far from them. What was the witch thinking?

"What do you do there?!" Draghar shouted at Cole.

"Your woman won't allow me to come any closer," Cole replied, he then smirked at Aurora, but the girl was still glaring at him.

Draghar who finally realized what happened immediately explained briefly to Aurora. "He is my Gamma."

"Gamma?" Aurora frowned. "Are you sure he's not a traitor?" Aurora didn't even bother to lower her voice and let Cole hear it.

"Hey, I meant to follow you all the way here because I was worried about you," Cole defended himself.

"But, you didn't help me at all," said Aurora.

"Because I know you can handle them just fine," Cole replied nonchalantly.

Chapter 1157: Aurora (36)

"Draghar." They arrived at their room and Aurora saw Draghar kneeling in front of her, while herself sitting on the edge of the bed.

On the other hand, Draghar was concentrating fully on treating the wounds on Aurora's arms and knees and there were also some scratches on her skin.

This made him angry. He was wrathful when he found each of these wounds. Mainly due to the fact that Aurora's wounds would not heal quickly it would take two to three days for such wounds to heal.

"Hey, listen to me..." Aurora reached out and cupped Draghar's face, pulling him closer so he could look at her. "I'm fine."

"Stop saying that Aurora! You're not okay!" Unintentionally, Draghar snapped at Aurora loudly, due to the emotion he had been trying to suppress for a long time.

However, when he saw the surprised look on Aurora's face, he immediately realized his mistake.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to yell at you." Draghar shook his head and stood up, walking away from Aurora. His mind was in a mess and he didn't want to accidentally hurt his mate, either physically or verbally.

But, Aurora didn't let Draghar go. She walked quickly and hugged the man from behind, pressing her face against Draghar's broad and sturdy back.

"Where are you going?" asked Aurora in a low voice. She rubbed her face against the man's back and could feel the tension in Draghar ease slightly as he took a deep breath. "I want you here with me."

"I'll be outside," Draghar replied stiffly.

"Why are you outside while I'm here?" asked Aurora in a voice like she was muttering.

"I don't know, I just need some time alone." Draghar shook his head. He didn't know how to deal with Aurora now.

He felt very guilty for hurting her, but also couldn't leave her because he didn't feel it was the right thing to do.

And the most important thing was; Draghar didn't want to answer the question that Aurora would surely ask now.

Draghar was used to dealing with everything alone and also used to not explaining what he was doing, so he felt a little uncomfortable at the moment, because he could guess what Aurora wanted from him.

"I want you to be by my side," Aurora said, responding to Draghar's words just now. "Can't you stay here?"

Draghar sighed and turned around.

"Okay..."

=====

Unlike what Draghar thought, Aurora didn't even ask anything about the attack.

The two of them finally lay on the bed and hugged each other, feeling each other's presence and Aurora began to sleep soundly. Her hair was spread out on the white pillow and her sleeping face was very peaceful, with her red lips parted slightly.

Maybe Aurora didn't ask him anything about today's attack because she was still in shock, but Draghar felt a little relieved, because Aurora didn't say anything...

Draghar was not unaware that Aurora was trying to read his mind, several times he had felt that way, but he didn't allow anyone to enter his mind. No one...

And the habit has become something absolute for him.

It's not that Draghar didn't want to share his thoughts with Aurora, it's just that he felt that he was too dark for her...

Draghar then leaned over and lightly kissed the top of Aurora's head, fixed the blanket around her and slowly got off the bed.

=====

"I called you a long time ago and you're only here now?" Rose looked at her brother fiercely, she had been standing in front of Draghar's door for about half an hour before the man finally came out.

"Aurora just fell asleep," Draghar replied curtly.

"She is not a baby," Rose said fiercely. She rolled his eyes when she heard Draghar's excuse.

Only, Draghar didn't want to fight with Rose about this. "You got Gerald?"

"He ran away," Rose answered simply. She then glanced at the door and was about to say something, but she swallowed it back and changed the topic. "The army that Gerald built with those magicians has grown stronger."

"Yes," replied Draghar.

"We lost a lot of members."

If things continued like this in subsequent attacks, Rose wasn't sure they would be able to hold out.

=====

Aurora had tried several times to discuss the communication problem between them and Draghar, but the man seemed to always avoid the topic.

Draghar seemed to just want to make Aurora felt safe and didn't want to discuss anything else about himself deeper.

Now, even Aurora could feel that Draghar had built such a strong wall between the two of them. Whether it was to keep Aurora from knowing him, or the high wall was meant for Draghar to hide himself...

And after almost a week in the pack, another thing that Aurora noticed about Draghar was that he always did everything alone. He's never asked anyone to do anything for him, but that didn't mean Draghar wouldn't help other members of the pack who need his help...

"Hey, beautiful!" Cole called out to Aurora as he walked behind her and surprised her.

"Cole, if you do that again, I'll really claw your face," Aurora grumbled.

Cole, the Gamma of the pack, was even more annoying than Calleb when he's making fun of her like this, especially when Aurora couldn't sense his presence.

"What are you thinking now beautiful?" Cole asked as he walked beside Aurora. Of course the word 'beautiful' that the magician gave her would not be said in front of Draghar.

The alpha could cut his tongue if he did that.

"Nothing," Aurora replied nonchalantly. "Then what are you doing here?"

Aurora had just returned from accompanied Knox to buy his stationery for school tomorrow, and now the little boy was with Clarice.

"Rose wants to see you," Cole said.

"Where is she?" asked Aurora, frowning. She wasn't very close to Rose and the few times they'd met the girl didn't show that she was interested in making friends with her.

"At the training ground."

"But, Draghar forbade me to go there."

"You'll regret it if you don't come, pretty," said Cole. "Perhaps you will know more about your man."

Chapter 1158: Aurora (37)

Aurora cursed herself for not being able to win over her curiosity and also because she knew for sure that Draghar would not like this.

The wounds that Aurora had had indeed healed, but that didn't mean Draghar became any more relaxed because of it.

Even Aurora could tell that her mate had become much more tense than usual, he seemed suspicious of everyone, including Collin and Cole.

And not only that, Aurora could even pick up on the uneasy feeling of the rest of the pack when they were near Draghar, as if the man gave off a negative aura with every step of his existence.

Aurora couldn't even force Draghar to talk about the matter as this made the man even more wary, even to herself, his mate. Does that make sense?

Therefore, when Cole said that maybe she could get to know Draghar better by coming to the training ground, what Aurora thought was; she could see another side of Draghar when he was training the lycan warriors there, and it didn't occur to her to have to fight against Rose.

"What do you mean?" Aurora blinked in confusion at what she had just heard. Did she really hear Rose challenging her to a fight?

"I challenge you to a fight," Rose repeated.

Oh, it's true. Aurora didn't hear wrong. But, why did she have to fight against Rose? It wasn't on Aurora's wish list at all.

Even if there were people who Aurora wanted to beat right now, it was Lathia and her two friends who were here.

Indeed the training ground was a terrible place, even when Aurora was there for the first time, it gave off an impression she didn't like, but it didn't seem like that was the case with Lathia and her two friends.

They seemed so comfortable and enjoying being among the lycan warriors here.

There weren't many female lycan warriors in this pack and even so, the domineering aura emitted by Rose wasn't shaken at all by that fact. It can even be said that Rose has an aura that was much more dominant than most of the lycans there.

"Why should I fight you?" Aurora asked not understanding, she then glanced at Cole next to her, asking for an explanation.

"I do not know. I'm just relaying Rose's message to you," Cole said nonchalantly, in his casual way and walked back from the two women.

As before, the magician seemed just wanted to be a bystander.

Aurora scowled at Cole's behavior. He was so annoying, even more annoying than Collin.

"I just want to prove to all of them that you are worthy as a Luna." Rose pointed her hand at the roughly one hundred lycan warriors there. "Do you really deserve that status?"

It was a challenge for Aurora. And she had been warned by Draghar over and over again that his pack valued strength more than anything else.

Therefore, automatically, they would respect Aurora more after seeing her ability.

The news about her being a Donovan certainly made most people view her differently, they were much friendlier to Aurora, but most of the time, they tended to be more curious about Aurora's fighting abilities. .

'Is a Donovan that great?' at least that was the message that Aurora got from the way they saw her.

"And if I win, will they all admit it?" asked Aurora, looking at all the lycans in the room.

This training ground was a very big place like a dome with various kinds of tools for self-protection being there.

"At least they won't look down on you," said Rose. She then circled around Aurora.

And it was a sign that she was judging her opponent and Aurora has to be wary of it.

On the other hand, Aurora looked back at Cole who was grinning at her. The magician should have told her beforehand that Rose was going to challenge her to a fight. He was really sly...

But, then Aurora remembered what made her agree to come to this place. "And if I win you will answer all my questions about Draghar?"

Rose raised an eyebrow. "I don't mind telling you, but what I want to know is..." She stopped circling Aurora and now stood looking at her intently. "Can you handle it?"

"Huh, apparently she doesn't know anything about Alpha Draghar," Lathia suddenly commented when she heard Aurora's question. "I don't think Alpha Draghar really trusts her to tell his past."

Hearing these comments, a growl escaped from Aurora's lips. She didn't like being humiliated like that...

"I don't think that even if she is a Donovan, she will not be as great as her name." Lathia didn't stop there.

She was still annoyed that the people in the pack house looked at Aurora with admiration, especially when Alpha Draghar formally introduced her to the rest of the pack one morning, during their breakfast.

"I think she must have been crying after the attack the other day."

"Shut up, Lathia," said Rose and immediately Lathia didn't say anything, but the look in her eyes that looked at Aurora was very provocative.

And Rose knew better why Draghar didn't tell his mate about this. After all, Lathia didn't know about it because Draghar told her, but because she, like all members of this pack, witnessed with their own eyes, how Draghar survived under the tyranny of his own parents.

"Rose," Aurora called, without taking her eyes off Lathia. "I will fight with you later, but after I talk to her."

Rose raised her eyebrows.

"I want to talk to her." Aurora then smiled very sweetly at Lathia as if she was looking at her old friend. At this point, no one would have thought that she could even hurt a fly. "You're not afraid to have a private talk with me, are you?"

Without thinking, Lathia jumped down from the lap of one of the lycan warriors there and walked towards Aurora.

"What..." Lathia didn't have time to finish her sentence when a slap landed on her face.

No, it wasn't a slap, Aurora hit her with her fist, then spoke, her voice sounding soft and harmless.

"I didn't cry, but even if I do, it doesn't mean I can't slit your throat while shedding tears."

Chapter 1159: Aurora (38)

"I am not crying, but even if I do cry, it doesn't mean I can't slit your throat while shedding tears," Aurora said very firmly. She didn't even take her piercing glare away from Lathia.

Hearing that statement, there was a small smile on the corner of Rose's lips. She quite liked Aurora's bravery and didn't expect the girl to say that so plainly, it was clear to everyone that she didn't like the way Lathia looked down on her.

At first, Rose looked down on the girl Draghar brought home and was introduced as his mate. Aurora looked weak and unsuitable for this pack, especially as Draghar's mate, who would automatically become a Luna.

But who would have thought that the girl turned out to be so strong, very different from the initial impression that Rose got when she saw her gentle and slightly shy appearance.

"You two want to fight?" asked Rose, offering a solution for Aurora to channel her frustration at Lathia's behavior so far.

Hearing the offer, Lathia automatically widened her eyes at Rose. How could she say such a thing? Shouldn't she know that Lathia wasn't the fighting type. She wouldn't be able to win this fight.

Especially if the rumors circulating about Aurora were true, that the girl in front of her had managed to kill three lycan warriors who attacked their pack, of which the three lycans were traitorous lycans on duty at check point one.

"Why would I fight her?" Lathia grumbled, she held her cheek, although it didn't hurt too much, it was the shame that was still left on her that made her even more angry at Aurora.

On the other hand, Aurora did not respond to Rose's offer. "Can we begin?" Aurora asked, turning her body to face Draghar's little sister, as if Lathia wasn't worthy enough to get her attention.

"Get out of the way Lathia," said Rose.

Lathia grumbled as she regrouped with the other lycan warriors and watched the upcoming match between Aurora and Rose. She hoped that Rose would teach Aurora a valuable lesson.

"I hope this will not end easily," Rose said, she then walked straight towards Aurora, no more circling like she did earlier, because this time she would attack the girl directly.

Aurora didn't say anything she just focused on Rose and watched every move made by her opponent.

Therefore, when Rose lunged forward and jumped at Aurora while shifting to her black beast form, she did the same.

The fangs and claws clashed in the air and the two beasts that had such a stark contrast to each other looked fierce.

The two of them didn't hold back from attacking each other...

On the other hand, the lycan warriors who were watching what was happening before them, were stunned when they saw the white lycan figure in front of them.

This was the first time for them to see directly the figure of a Donovan in their beast form.

Of course there wasn't a single person who didn't know Donovan's name there, especially after the great war with the demons ended. Donovan's name was so exalted and their story was a bedtime story for children, where they were described as strong and invincible.

Maybe the stories were a bit exaggerated, but that also meant the Donovans were not someone you could underestimate.

Meanwhile, Cole who witnessed this smiled happily. "If Draghar saw this fight, I wonder what his reaction would be..."

"He's going to kill you, of course," Collin said.

The Beta then sat beside the Gamma, while from his hands and lips a thin smoke billowed from the cigarette between his fingers.

"When are you going to stop doing that annoying habit?" Cole furrowed his brows at the cigarette that Collin held. "I didn't know a shifter could get addicted to that kind of stuff."

Collin laughed. "Of course not. I just love it. There's no particular reason." He then nodded towards the battle before him. "She's pretty tough."

Cole smirked. "She's still not used to this fight. Life in her pack is too peaceful for her instincts. She become a little blunt," Cole commented. "I wonder what if she goes berserk. Should we find out?"

=====

Draghar's face was cold as he faced Victor, while on his left was Vincent, one of the four magicians in this blood mood pack.

"If we let it continue like this, he will bleed to death." Vincent stared coldly at the dying Victor. His left arm had been cut off from Aurora's attack during the attack a few days ago and now he could only groan in pain from Draghar's torture.

"If indeed he prefers to die rather than provide valuable information to us, then let him choose that path," Draghar said. He still didn't expect Victor to betray him by becoming a traitor who defended his brother, Gerald.

This really put Draghar in a very bad mood. He felt like there was no one else he could trust.

They all had the potential to stab him in the back, if he let his guard down a bit. And that only added to the trust issues that Draghar already has.

"You are not as strong as Gerald," Victor said in a breathless voice, blood still flowing from his severed hand and his pale face, almost making it hard for anyone who saw him to read his expression.

At those words, something inside Draghar rose, something dangerous and dark. He didn't even realize what he had done until it happened, as his sight turned black and all he wanted to do was to kill...

Draghar raised his foot high and stomped on Victor's face until blood splattered on the cold and dirty prison floor, and there was no longer the voice of the wizard despising him and comparing him to Gerald.

'You are not as strong as Gerald.'

Those were the same words Draghar had heard since he was a child. His father always said that whenever he tortured him.

It wasn't a problem at the time, because Draghar wasn't born as an Alpha, like how he was now.

He was born an omega and it was a disgrace to his father who was an alpha...

=====

It had been about an hour that Aurora and Rose had been lying on the ground after their fight, they put it into a halt, because if they fought more than that, one of them would be killed.

Meanwhile the other lycans had already been disbanded by Cole and Collin, so there were only the two of them in this place.

"Draghar was born as an omega..." said Rose, she lay on the floor, waiting for her wounds to heal and apparently her fight with Aurora, had drained her energy.

Aurora was not great at attacking, but she moved very agile and fast, dodging every attack and taking the opportunity to counterattack.

Fighting with Aurora was really frustrating, because when you couldn't get it on the first try, you would get more and more agitated in the next tries and it made your emotions affect your movement, made you attack blindly, relying only on your instincts, and it was a mistake in every fight.

But, that didn't mean Aurora wasn't hurt. Of course there would be times when she let her guard down and Rose managed to get her.

"Yeah, I have heard of that..." Aurora mumbled, gasping for air. She lay beside Rose, her head spinning and feeling dizzy. Never had she fought like this before...

Rose was very tough, making Aurora wonder why they train so hard as if their lives were always in danger every minute.

"Do you know how Draghar got all those injuries?" she asked.

"I wouldn't be here and risk my life asking you about Draghar if I knew the answer." Aurora turned her head, furrowing her brows as she stared at Rose beside her.

However, the girl seemed less affected and started to tell how the wounds on Draghar's body started and why they couldn't heal with their healing abilities.

"Our father found out that Draghar was so weak during their first hunt, that he refused to kill their prey and let it go." Rose started her story.

"I let go of my first game," Aurora mumbled. She remembered when she was hunting with her father and brother, they both allowed her to let go of the prey and it was no big deal.

"That is completely unnatural in this pack." Rose frowned as if she remembered something unpleasant. "Come to think of it, Draghar was quite weird back then. He'd rather be beaten than kill the rabbit he caught."

Aurora raised her eyebrows, she couldn't imagine the fierce and scary looking Draghar hugging a little rabbit and protecting it.

"He was seven years old at the time," Rose said.

"He must be so sweet and kind," Aurora commented, which made Rose frown.

"Yeah, too kind and you know what he gets for being too nice?" Rose asked a rhetorical question. "He received a hundred lashes and was deprived of food and water for a whole day."

Aurora immediately took a sitting position and looked at Rose with disbelieving eyes when she heard this. "That is torture." The sound that came from Aurora's lips was like a growl, her jaw clenched tightly. "How could a father do that to his own child?"

Rose laughed grimly when she heard that statement. "Not all dads are like Torak Donovan, girl." He said that with a wry smile. "And in the end even that stupid rabbit was killed, so there's no meaning in what Draghar did."

Chapter 1160: Aurora (39)

"It's not only his attitude that shows weakness, but there are many more that make him very despised in our father's eyes. Because as an alpha, having a weak son like Draghar naturally made our father very angry. He started blaming our mother and torturing her."

There were a lot of emotion that flashed in Rose's eyes, as she recalled the incident. She spoke as if it wasn't her own experience, as if it was someone else's life experience.

Gerald blamed Draghar for hurting mom and started torturing him too.

Aurora couldn't imagine what kind of family Draghar had... how could their father commit such a brutal act?

It was completely unimaginable for Aurora, because it was difficult for her to imagine her own father hurting her mother...

"Mother died after giving birth to Knox and that was how Draghar's dark days began," Rose said in a stiff voice.

"What happened to him?" Aurora bit her lip subconsciously, she hugged her own legs, trying to calm her heart.

It's true what Rose said. She felt unable to hear the continuation of Draghar's torture, but Aurora needed to know. She got to know what Draghar's past was like and what made him change...

Maybe Draghar would tell all that to Aurora one day, but for now, she didn't have the patience to wait, because she felt Draghar was getting out of her reach.

Not physically, but Aurora always felt Draghar built a solid wall around her and wouldn't allow anyone to come in and see her true condition.

Even now Aurora still couldn't read what was in Draghar's mind. He was too strict about his thoughts and himself, even from his mate.

"At that time, the torture that Draghar received was multiplied and they started using wolfbane to torture him. Even father didn't care if other members of the pack were involved in the torture."

Aurora could feel her breath catch when she heard that. Wolfbane?! That's very dangerous. The poison can kill them, the lycans.

"That's why the wounds on his body can't heal."

Yes, Aurora remembered that Draghar had mentioned that when they were at the hotel, on their way to the pack.

Then, Rose briefly told what kind of torture Draghar received when he was a child until he was a teenager.

All forms of torture that Aurora had never even imagined before, nor had she ever thought of.

Every time Rose said that Draghar didn't fight back at all when he received all the torture and still tried to be nice to everyone he met so they would like him a little bit more and stop torturing him, then at that moment Aurora felt like her heart was being stabbed by a dull knife.

She couldn't imagine the little Draghar trying to be nice to everyone just to get them to stop torturing him...

How could they have the heart to do this to a child?

Rose also said that Draghar really stopped crying when his father was so angry to see him crying like a woman and added to the punishment he received.

Even until now, Rose had never seen Draghar cry no matter what problems he faced or how painful it was for him.

Aurora felt her heart squeezed very tightly in every word that Rose uttered in telling how dark Draghar's childhood was.

"Then what made Draghar change?" Aurora ventured to ask carefully. Even now the tears were flooding her eyes and made her face feel hot.

Rose stared at Aurora for a moment when she heard the question. "He watched the first girl he liked die in front of him."

"What?" Aurora didn't know what kind of expression she was showing now, but she certainly didn't expect it at all.

Rose then sat in front of Aurora when she saw her response. "Don't get me wrong, this girl was just an omega like Draghar back then and felt sorry for him, that's why she secretly gave him food and drink whenever he was punished."

Aurora lowered her gaze. Actually, Aurora felt she would do the same, whether Draghar was her mate or not...

"That girl did this a number of times and it's safe to say she was the first to show Draghar warmth when everyone was hurting him." Rose took a deep breath. "It's not a romantic relationship, I guess Draghar is just happy that he finally has a friend..."

"Then what happen?" Aurora hugged her body tighter, as if trying to keep herself strong until the end of the story.

"Gerald killed her when he found out that the girl gave Draghar a glass of drink after he had locked him up for three days without eating or drinking." Rose furrowed her brow. "I don't know for sure what happened back then, but something changed from Draghar at that time..."

Aurora could feel the change in Rose, she looked so reluctant to explain in detail what she felt about Draghar's change, as if it scared her.

"He is no longer being nice to the people around him or gave response. It could be said that Draghar didn't utter a word after the incident, he also stopped paying attention to those who ordered him or beat him. In short, he didn't show any expression at all."

Rose said a few more things in a mumbling tone, but they were all about how they tortured Draghar for not giving any response.

"Until one night Draghar challenged father to a fight and killed him without even batting an eye when he beheaded him."

"That's how Draghar got his alpha title, while Gerald was driven out of the pack, because he refused to fight Draghar head-on." Rose then looked at Aurora intensely. "I remember what Draghar was like back then. From within him, it was as if a very dark, cruel and savage creature had just awakened from a long sleep. He looked very horrible at the time."

Of course this was a blow for Gerald. He had dreamed of that position even just as soon as he understood what it meant to be an Alpha.

At this point, Aurora understood why Draghar didn't trust other people, even members of his own pack and the events of the last attack must have really bothered him.

"You don't blame Draghar for that?"

Rose stared at Aurora for a moment before she answered the question. "I agree with him that my father wasn't the best and if it wasn't for Draghar, it's certain that Knox would be the next target. Can't you see how sweet that kid is?" Rose said the word 'sweet' in a somber tone, as if it was a mistake.

Being too kind and sentimental seemed to be a sin in this pack, for being too affectionate was seen as a weakness.

Draghar's pack was very different from hers and this made Aurora feel a little anxious. Did she have the strength to be Luna in a pack like this?

"Don't trust anyone in this pack Aurora," Rose warned her, just like Draghar did.

=====

After hearing all of Rose's stories, Aurora came home to the pack house in a heavy mood, therefore she didn't go straight back to her room with Draghar, but was in the kitchen making her own dinner.

She needed alone time to think more clearly.

It's just a shame that Draghar couldn't be away from her longer than necessary. Because once he couldn't find Aurora in the room or in the great hall, where people gathered, he turned into a panic.

In a precarious situation when he was at odds with Gerald, of course anything could happen and Draghar was used to thinking about the worst.

Therefore, when he finally managed to find Aurora in the kitchen after asking Clarice, only then could he breathe a sigh of relief and with long strides, he immediately approached her.

Draghar's strong hands wrapped around Aurora's waist, as he kissed the girl's hair. "I have been looking for you everywhere."

Aurora was shocked, she didn't notice Draghar's presence because she was deep in her own thoughts.

But, then Draghar caught something odd about it. Of course he could sense the restlessness Aurora felt through the bond between them.

"What happened?" asked Draghar gently, he turned his mate's body and looked straight into her eyes.

And that's when Draghar could read it, read what Aurora was thinking right now, because she was too late to close her mind.

"You know it," said Draghar coldly. "Rose told you about the story."

Even when he said it, Draghar was so reluctant to admit that the dark story was the past that he didn't want to remember at all.

Draghar stared at Aurora fiercely, his eyes flashing between dark brown and black. He was struggling to regulate his emotions so that the wild side inside him could be controlled.

"Ah!" Aurora let out a muffled scream when Draghar grabbed her too tightly and made the wound on her arm from the fight with Rose even more painful.

As if electrocuted, Draghar immediately let go of his embrace on Aurora and jumped back. He was still staring intently into Aurora's eyes, but there was sadness in his voice as he spoke.

"Why did you look after that matter?" he asked like a low growl.

Aurora wrinkled her forehead while holding her aching hip. "You don't want me to know?"

"You shouldn't know such a despicable thing," Draghar clenched his jaw tightly.

Okay, since the problem has become like this, then Aurora will confront him, because there will never be a right time.