

TLOA Lycan 1161

Chapter 1161: Aurora (40)

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

Aurora then walked closer to Draghar, she could see the agitation in her mate's eyes, when she had learned about the past he was trying to hide from her.

"Draghar, how long are you going to cover this up?" Aurora looked at him sternly. "Don't you think I deserve to know everything about you? I will tell you everything about myself. I will answer any questions you may have about me. Nothing I will hide from you."

Draghar shook his head, he again moved away from Aurora, as if he had a deadly disease that could infect the girl and this only made her more frustrated with the man's attitude.

"Everything is different Aurora, you don't have a past like mine!" Draghar growled at the girl in front of him. But then he shook his head vigorously again. The thought that Aurora had the same past as his frightened Draghar to the bit.

He did not expect this to happen to Aurora and was very grateful that the girl did not have to feel that way. She had the perfect family and nothing else would make Draghar more relieved than knowing that.

It's just that, when you get used to closing yourself off and burying all the bitter memories, which could be said to be a disgrace, you would become unaccustomed to sharing them, and for Draghar's case, especially with Aurora...

Draghar didn't want Aurora to know about it, because he felt so humiliated right now. Damn Rose!

Draghar felt so vulnerable and he didn't like that feeling, because it reminded him of his old self, who was easy to manipulate and his self-worth was being trampled on when he showed his fragile and weak self.

And now, with Aurora knowing that, for some reason Draghar felt very angry, because he felt that way again.

"Draghar, you can't avoid me all the time." Aurora tried to approach him, but Draghar raised his hand and glared at her.

"Please don't come near me for now," he said stiffly, his body shaking and his brown eyes turning black, indicating the conflict within him that he was feeling right now.

"No." Aurora then stepped forward bravely and hugged Draghar's body. "Why are you angry? Did you think that I would look at you differently after I found out about that?" Aurora didn't understand at all, she didn't understand what Draghar was afraid of from herself knowing this.

"Please stay away from me Aurora, I can hurt you," Draghar growled again. His body stiffened the moment Aurora hugged him when his emotions were messy and disorganized.

"You won't hurt me Draghar." Aurora insisted. "I want us to discuss this. There's something wrong with the way we communicate if you don't want to talk about what's bothering you. If you need time, I will give it to you, I will wait for you, but don't avoid this."

Draghar snarled at her again and shouted at Aurora in a loud voice, using his alpha voice to get the girl out of the way. "LEAVE!"

Aurora flinched when she saw Draghar became violent. It never occurred to her that Draghar would be this angry and use his alpha voice on her.

And that made Aurora take two steps back, staring at Draghar with disbelieving eyes.

"You snapped at me and used an alpha voice on me?" actually the alpha voice didn't have much effect on Aurora, because she herself had alpha blood, but still the way Draghar snapped at her made Aurora unable to accept it.

Draghar realized his mistake, but the look in Aurora's eyes scared him. He had been surrounded by those kind of eyes once and his mate was the last person he expected to give those eyes again.

The words of apology that almost escaped his lips before, now he couldn't say it, because that was what he always did in the past. He always apologized whenever they looked at him like that.

Of course, no matter how strong Draghar was now, there was a part of him that was still very fragile and had not healed from the prolonged trauma he endured when he was a child.

What had happened to him wasn't something he could easily forget just because he wanted to...

"Draghar..." Aurora was confused by what was happening and she didn't know how to act. This was her first relationship with a man and it wasn't just Draghar's attitude that confused her, at the same time, she was still trying to adapt to a completely different pack.

And that was not an easy thing.

Now, Aurora felt alone and Draghar was not helping her at all by yelling at her like that and treating her unreservedly.

Aurora felt herself in a strange place with strangers...

This relationship frustrated her. She thought that having each other and their strong feelings, then it was enough for Aurora to follow Draghar wherever he went.

However, it turned out to be a misconception. There were a lot of things they had to talk about and discuss, but Draghar wasn't helping at all in this regard...

Her parents were always able to communicate with each other when faced with a problem, but why couldn't she do that with Draghar?

"Draghar!" Aurora screamed for Draghar when he suddenly shifted into his black beast and crashed into the glass in the kitchen, sending sharp shards scattering as he fled from there.

Luckily, Aurora didn't stand too close to the window so she wasn't hurt when it happened.

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Aurora waited until late at night, but Draghar did not return. She was frustrated and tried to find him, but she didn't know where to start.

Aurora needed someone to talk to, to tell her what she should and must do in a situation like this. However, she felt she didn't really have anyone here to talk to.

And the only thing that crossed Aurora's mind was her mother.

Therefore, with trembling hands, Aurora tried to contact her mother. She knew that it was very late at night and that her mother had probably fallen asleep.

But, she couldn't think of anything else anymore...

Therefore, she promised, if her mother did not pick up this call then Aurora would not try for the second attempt.

However, in reality, Raine picked up her daughter's call on the fourth ring. Her voice still sounded a little sleepy, but awake enough to hear Aurora's sobs.

"What is it, honey?" Raine asked softly when she heard Aurora's cries getting louder and this woke Torak who was sleeping beside her, the alpha's eyes blazing at his mate who got a call from their daughter.

Meanwhile, Aurora didn't understand why she suddenly cries uncontrollably when she heard her mother's warm voice...

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After talking with her mother for a while and feeling much better, Aurora chose to leave the room and look for Collin, the beta can definitely help her to find Draghar, because until the sun rises he still hasn't come back.

Aurora was grateful that she didn't have to talk to her father. Of course her father's response was not something that could help her to ease her anxiety at this time.

Aurora knew where Collin's room was after asking a young woman who was holding her child. She pointed to the very far end of the pack house's right wing.

Given that it was still early, Aurora thought that Collin was still asleep. So she knocked on the door first.

But, even for five minutes Aurora stood there, still no response from the beta.

Was Collin already up and going to do his chores? Because that was what Calleb did when he was not in his own house.

But then, when Aurora tried to turn the door handle, she found the door unlocked.

"Collin," Aurora called carefully as she stepped into the room. This room was utterly so messy.

Aurora couldn't even describe how messy the room was, she couldn't even believe anyone could live in such a place.

Because of all the things scattered on the floor, Aurora accidentally stepped on something which made her scream in pain and finally bumped into a display cabinet, which made the things inside rattled quite loud and make a noise.

"Who is that?" cried a woman's voice.

The voice startled Aurora. She stood still in her place. As far as Aurora knew, Collin still hasn't found his mate, but why was there a woman in his room? Did she just find that lucky girl?

"Who is there?" The woman's voice sounded still sleepy and then there was a rustling sound and someone walking towards Aurora.

However, the one who approached Aurora was Collin. "You? What are you doing here?" Collin asked, yawning.

"Collin, who is that?" the woman asked again and now she was following Collin to see who had entered his room.

And how surprised Aurora was when she found Clarice standing there, half naked and only using the blanket to cover herself. She didn't recognize her scent because of another smell in this room.

Surprise was evident on Clarice's facial expression, as she quickly gathered her things and rushed out of the room.

"You... and Clarice..." Aurora stuttered when she saw what was happening and understood what they had done. "You two are a mate?"

Collin laughed when he heard Aurora say that. He waved his hand nonchalantly. "No, we are just friends in bed. She is not my mate."

"But you guys..." Aurora shook her head vigorously. "How can you two be together, even though she is not your mate?"

Collin frowned and shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly. "Why not?" he asked back.

Chapter 1162: Aurora (41)

Why not?

Aurora widened her eyes in disbelief. How could he question that? Is that even something worth asking? Aurora could not believe what she was facing.

This pack the longer she was in this place, the weirder it felt...

But, for now, it didn't matter to her, because as long as Collin and Clarice did it with consent, then it was their business.

For Aurora, Draghar's problem was much more pressing now.

"You have to help me find Draghar," said Aurora, she tried not to stare at Collin's half naked body, especially when they were in the beta's messy room, it felt very strange to be in another man's room.

"Indeed, where is he?" Collin asked while yawning, still looking sleepy because Aurora woke him earlier than his usual time. He clearly was not a morning person.

"He didn't come back last night," Aurora said quickly, her worry evident on her expression.

However, Collin couldn't read the situation and chose the wrong time to throw one of his not-so-funny jokes.

"Maybe he has having fun somewhere else," Collin replied nonchalantly and started to laugh softly, but then his laughter died out as soon as he saw the expression Aurora was showing. "Okay, sorry, I am just kidding," he said hastily before the girl in front of him clawed his face. "Draghar is not as corrupt as I am. I can confirm he is the most loyal man you can get."

Aurora shook her head, she really didn't want to hear Collin raving about such obscure things.

"Tell me where Draghar is, or it will be your last joke," Aurora said firmly, she didn't seem to be playing with her threats, even though she was actually imitating her father when he scolded Kayden for not listening to him.

"Alright, alright..." Collin raised his hands in surrender. "I don't know where he is, but I think I know the places he might go."

"Then take me there," Aurora demanded impatiently.

"Okay," Collin replied casually and was about to leave the room, but Aurora then screamed. "What? What is it?" he asked confusedly, he looked around to find the source that made Aurora react like that.

"Oh my gosh Colin! Wear your cloth!" she cried in annoyance.

And only then did he realize that he was only wearing boxers, but it wasn't an embarrassed face that the beta showed but laughter that echoed in the room.

"Then I will take a shower first, okay, or they will find out right away what I have done in this room last night." Collin then stretched out his hand, about to pinch Aurora's cheek. "You are so adorable."

Only, Aurora moved faster and brushed the hand away. Sometimes, Collin was too easy with his hands and this irritated her. "Do not touch me."

Aurora grumbled incoherently as she stomped her foot out of the room.

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"You should look for Cole if you want to find Draghar," Collin said as they walked into the forest at the foot of the mountain, where Aurora was attacked.

Actually, that place made Aurora remember the previous bloody events and made her feel bad, but once she found the beauty of the place, she forgot all the bad memories and simply enjoyed the scenery there.

"Oh, I didn't think to look for him earlier," Aurora replied in a dreamy voice, she was a little tired from not sleeping all night. "I was thinking of looking for you first."

"Oh, wow!" Collin rounded his mouth, as if he was flattered by Aurora's casual words. "I am glad that you think of me more than that witch."

Aurora rolled her eyes when she heard this. "Not that I am thinking of you."

Collin laughed, he didn't seem at all concerned about the fact that Draghar had been missing all night.

"Did you have a fight with Draghar after he found out that you have learned about his past?" Collin asked and he guessed right.

"Yeah, sort of," Aurora answered gloomily. "I don't understand why he is mad at me."

Collin sighed when he heard this. "He is actually not mad at you Aurora," Collin said quietly. "He is mad at himself."

Aurora did not understand the sentence. "Why?"

"Despite his attitude which is sometimes rude and looks like he doesn't care, he is actually just a deeply traumatized person. You already know most of the story." Collin recalled some of the events that Draghar had experienced during his life. "His decision to kill the previous Alpha was not an easy one either."

Aurora walked beside the man and stared at him intently, waiting for him to continue the story.

"The previous Alpha planned to give Rose to the Blue River pack, which is the pack that attacked our pack yesterday, as a token to join force together." Collin recalled the incident. "Rose definitely didn't go into detail about this."

Collin then turned his gaze to Aurora and saw the girl nodded. "Yeah, she didn't say anything about it."

Collin nodded. "Well, that's how it is... sometimes there are secrets you don't want to reveal."

"But it's nothing to be ashamed of," Aurora insisted and Collin ruffled her hair until it turned into a bird's nest. "Stop it," she grumbled. This man always touched her without warning.

"Even if you say, it's nothing to be ashamed of, but everyone's perspective is different. You didn't experience what they went through, so maybe you can sympathize, but you don't really know how they felt when it happened."

Aurora lowered her head, taking in Collin's words.

"After all, the Alpha of the Blue River pack already has a mate." Collin glanced at Aurora and saw her surprised expression. As he had expected, this girl was too innocent about the outside world. "Now you can imagine what Rose's life would be like there."

"That's why Draghar killed his father?" asked Aurora.

"There are only two choices; he let them take Rose, or he becomes alpha and calls off the deal." Collin shrugged. "And it's clear what choice Draghar made, ever since Gerald, his first brother had the same crazy ideas as his father."

Aurora bit her lip. She couldn't imagine Draghar making such a difficult decision, moreover, back then he didn't have anyone. He was alone and could only rely on himself. How could he survive in such a family?

Draghar's attitude, which had been difficult to trust anyone or seemed so wary of, was understandable.

"Rose wasn't always nice to him, but at least she didn't hurt him and for Draghar at the time, that was a lot of better."

Now, Aurora really wanted to meet Draghar and hug him, tell him that she loved him very much. There's nothing wrong with all of that...

Really... Aurora just wanted to hug him tightly, that's all.

"Hey, don't cry in front of me," Collin said frantically when he saw Aurora started to cry, the girl rubbed her eyes roughly and sobbed softly. "Hey, stop crying, I don't know how to calm a crying girl. You can cry later when you meet Draghar."

However, hearing Draghar's name, Aurora's cried grew louder. She wanted her mate now...

"Hey, hey..." Collin scratched his not- itchy head and looked at Aurora frantically. "Stop crying. You didn't cry yesterday when Rose told you this."

"Yesterday I didn't fight with Draghar," Aurora sobbed. She rubbed her eyes, but the tears wouldn't stop.

"Save your tears until you meet him and after that you can cry until your heart content," said Collin, he then patted Aurora's head and thought that this girl was like a stray kitten. "You can't..."

Just before Collin could finish his sentence, the two of them gasped at the smell of someone they both recognized and in the next second a dangerous growl sounded, coming from the direction of the trees, along with the figure of a black beast charging towards Collin.

The beta who didn't expect the sudden attack didn't have time to dodge and bounced far enough that his body hit a tree.

"Ow! Draghar, calm down dude!" Collin grumbled.

Meanwhile, Aurora who saw the black beast trying to lunge at Collin who had fallen, hurriedly approached him and hugged his neck, not caring about the beast dangerous roared.

Slowly, Aurora could feel that the beast's body shifted, turning to his human skin, who then hugged her back very tightly.

"What happened?" asked Draghar in a worried tone. "What did he do to you to make you cry?"

Aurora shook her head and buried her face in Draghar's neck, hugging him tighter.

"Don't leave me like that," Aurora sobbed. "I am sad that you won't talk to me."

On the other hand, from a considerable distance away, Collin cleaned himself of the dry leaves. "She forced me to look for you, if you ask who made her cry, she's crying because of you."

After shouting those words, Collin hastily ran away, not wanting to get scolded by Draghar for taking Aurora away from the pack house.

"I am sorry," Draghar said softly. "It is my fault..."

Aurora then released herself from Draghar's arms and rubbed her face roughly, until her cheeks turned red, and Draghar pulled her hand away, wiping the tears on her cheeks more gently.

"Please don't cry, seeing you cry like this makes my heart ache," Draghar said very softly. He really meant it.

He didn't think that seeing your mate sad can make your heart feel the same pain...

"I will not act like that again, okay," Draghar coaxed Aurora. "You can ask me anything from now on."

Chapter 1163: Aurora (42)

Breaking was not a reason to break and breaking was not a reason to destroy.

The pain that Draghar felt over his past as well as what he has received was not a reason for him to hurt others who were innocent to him, especially his mate, Aurora.

Seeing the girl cried like this really made Draghar's heart roar furiously at himself and he couldn't describe how painful it felt.

"Please Aurora, don't cry," Draghar pleaded. He hugged Aurora's body tightly and rubbed her back to calm her down.

The Alpha tried various ways to make the girl in his arms stopped crying, but all in vain.

It wasn't until half an hour later that Aurora's crying subsided and she looked much calmer than she had been a moment ago.

Draghar immediately pulled her to sit on a large root of a tree in the forest and wiped the remnants of her tears.

Aurora's face was red when she had finished crying and her eyes were puffy. Maybe this was crazy, but to Draghar, even in such conditions, his mate still looked so charming and very sweet.

It was a very subjective opinion, but he would beat up anyone who said otherwise.

"I am sorry for what I did," said Draghar, he regretted it very much and kept thinking about it the whole night he was in this forest. "I shouldn't have yelled at you or spoken harshly to you, or blamed you for knowing my past."

Aurora's tears rolled down her cheeks again, but this time she bit her lip that caused she only let out a muffled sob. For her, what Draghar told her meant a lot.

He did not only apologize for feeling compelled to do that, but he apologized because he knew his mistake and that was something Aurora really appreciated.

"I know you are just trying to understand me better, but I am overreacting about it," Draghar said in a softer voice as he smoothed Aurora's messy hair. He really liked the curls in Aurora's long hair. "I am just not used to having someone so eager to understand me. I am used to them trying to hurt me."

The bad experience that Draghar had, early on in his life, made him feel like everyone would hurt him, so he had to be vigilant and that's why he acted defensive when Aurora tried to break down the wall that had protected him from the outside world.

Yes, the wall was built not to separate Draghar from the others out there, but to protect himself. Therefore, when someone tried to enter, he would act very aggressively.

"I will not hurt you," Aurora said with pursed lips, she then cupped her hands on either side of Draghar's face and looked at him earnestly.

Aurora's serious face actually made Draghar laugh softly. He then leaned in and kissed Aurora's forehead lightly.

"I know sweetheart, you wouldn't do that to me," Draghar said in a lighter voice. "This is just my way of surviving, you could say it has become a habit that is hard to break."

Draghar then pulled Aurora into his arms and rested his chin on the top of the girl's head while hugging her tightly, letting Aurora hear his heartbeat, while resting his head on Draghar's chest.

"But now, I am ready to share myself with you." Draghar then thought for a moment. "I might find it difficult to express how I feel or answer any questions you want to know, but I hope you will be patient with me being like that."

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"Torak, I don't think we need to do this..." Raine looked at her mate who looked very tense, since last night Torak made a fuss to come to the blood moon pack because he knew Aurora cried.

Raine has made it clear to her mate that it was a problem that should not be exaggerated, a common problem that many couples experience.

Even the two of them had experienced such a phase.

It's just that Torak doesn't want to know about all that, because what's on his mind right now is; her little girl was crying and he couldn't just stay still.

"No Raine, not this time..." Torak said softly but firmly to his mate. "I will feel much better only after seeing my daughter with my own eyes. I have to make sure that man gets my daughter the respect she deserves."

Seeing Torak's decisiveness, Raine could only smile and kiss his cheek. "Don't be so hard on Draghar, he must be regretting what he did."

Thork growled. "I want to see how sorry that boy is."

Torak was so serious about his words, he didn't even care if he had to take his private plane and land in the nearest town of the blood moon pack, where they now only need to drive a few hours to get there.

Torak himself brought several lycan warriors to accompany them and let Kayden and Calleb take care of the pack.

His first son was supposed to take over his position as Alpha, but he was still stubborn not to do it.

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Aurora had fallen asleep briefly on Draghar's chest when her crying had subsided and she felt much better...

For some reason after she felt much calmer, the next thing Aurora felt was an unbearable drowsiness.

Maybe because she was in the arms of the man she loved, maybe because of the sensation she felt when they touched, or also because Aurora was relieved that their problems were finally over.

But, whatever it was, Aurora felt much better when she opened her eyes and found Draghar sleeping beside her. It seemed that the man had also had a very unpleasant night fighting with her.

This was their first fight, but Aurora was sure it wouldn't be the last, but if they can overcome this and end the fight like this, then Aurora would not feel worried about their future.

Aurora then reached out and touched Draghar's face, watching him carefully... she traced the wound on her mate's face with her finger and felt that the wound was proof of how great this man was to survive to this day and Aurora was very grateful for that.

Aurora felt that she could see Draghar's face who had slept all day, even though they were now lying on the thick grass, under the shade of a shady tree.

In his sleep, Draghar pulled Aurora closer to him and snuggled in his mate's neck, feeling her warmth and breathed deeply in her scent.

"Draghar..." Aurora called after a while they hugged like that and Draghar was fully awake, it was just that he still wanted to hug Aurora a little longer.

"Hmm?" Draghar muttered.

"I want to ask you something," Aurora began and could feel Draghar's body tense up, but then he said in a gentle voice.

"Sure..."

Aurora paused for a moment and rubbed Draghar's arm around her body, waiting for her mate to no longer be so tense.

"Rose told me about the girl who helped you." Aurora stopped and landed a peck on Draghar's cheek as she felt his body react to her words again. "Maybe next time..." said Aurora at last.

It seemed like it would take a little longer for Draghar to open up to her.

But then, Draghar started to speak in a low voice. "Her name was Diana, she was an omega," Draghar said.

Hearing this, Aurora then changed her body position so that she could face Draghar while still lying down and using the man's arm as a pillow.

"Maybe it's just a child's instinct, she just wanted to help me because my father tortured me quite hard back then."

Almost the same as what Rose had told Aurora, but Draghar added some details that his sister didn't know.

And from how Draghar talked about Diana, Aurora felt grateful to the girl she never knew because at least she had helped Draghar through his difficult times.

Until in the end, Draghar's story reaches an incident that triggered him to change and realized that the kindness he received must be paid dearly by Diana.

"Gerald killed her right in front of me after harassing her along with some of his friends who were lycans guarding the first checkpoint."

Those were the last words Draghar spoke to Aurora at the end of his story and she didn't need a detailed explanation of how it happened.

Aurora couldn't even imagine it, let alone having to witness it with her own eyes like Draghar experienced, of course it was something that really made an impression on her mind.

It was understandable that that incident was the turning point for Draghar's change, anyone would no longer be the same after going through something like that.

And Aurora deeply regretted the past that Draghar had to endure.

"I am fine," Draghar said as he kissed the back of Aurora's hand which gently caressed his cheek.

Being in this woman's arms was the most comfortable thing Draghar had ever felt and nothing could change his opinion.

"Thank you for telling me this," Aurora said softly, she knew this was a tough thing to tell but, Draghar did it for her.

This was only one of many stories that would reveal Draghar's past, but also after hearing it, Aurora felt a little bit closer with her mate.

There would be a lot of time they would spend together, therefore, the two of them would slowly walk together.

"I feel better after telling you this," Draghar said sincerely. "Thank you for not judging me."

Chapter 1164: Aurora (43)

Aurora was happy that Draghar told her this and she felt that her mate was slowly starting to open up to her.

It was a good thing and a truly reassuring step for Aurora, knowing that their relationship had developed and was on the right path.

It was also because she felt much better after talking to her mother last night, maybe because of that Aurora could understand what Draghar was feeling and see it from a different perspective, it definitely helped her to feel calmer.

Otherwise, Aurora felt that she would spend the night feeling very bad and lost.

But then, Aurora suddenly remembered something and she immediately broke free from Draghar's arms and sat up straight.

"What is it?" Draghar asked, who also sat down and looked around him, thinking if a stranger was interrupting their time or something, but it turned out to be just the two of them there.

"I forgot something," Aurora muttered in a low voice.

"What did you forget?" Draghar asked worriedly when he saw the crease between Aurora's eyebrows, the girl bit her lip.

"I forgot that today is Knox's first day of school and I promised to drop him off." Aurora had promised the little boy long ago, but because of the unexpected problem with Draghar, she had completely forgotten about it.

Draghar shook his head and sighed, "You scared me for a moment just now."

Aurora then hit Draghar's arm because his mate didn't take this seriously. "This is also a serious matter. I have already broken my first promise."

"Don't worry, Knox is very forgiving, he will not be angry with you for long," Draghar said softly and pulled Aurora back to lie down on the grass, which then her body fell on top of him. "You just need to take him to buy his favorite ice cream and he will soon forget about this incident."

"Hey, you can't treat your own brother like that," Aurora rebuked Draghar, although she didn't deny that the idea of buying ice cream was a good one, because it seemed she needed it too.

"You can pick him up after school hours, which means we still have plenty of time for the two of us now," Draghar then hugged Aurora's body and whispered something in her ear. "I am in the mood, consent?"

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"Why is your face red?" Clarice asked as they drove to pick up Knox. Aurora drove the car and asked Clarice to come along.

And Aurora just found out that Draghar much preferred truck- type vehicles like this, so when she drove the modified old car, Aurora didn't seem to fit the big car at all.

"Ah, it's okay," Aurora stammered a little, as she re-imagined what had happened between her and Draghar in the forest.

Aurora never thought that she would be able to be so brave and do it in the open, but the experience would be an unforgettable moment in her life.

Today, Aurora rolled her hair up on top of her head, forming a bun and showing her slender neck where Draghar's mark could be seen very clearly, as she was only wearing her mate's loose black t-shirt and jeans.

On the other hand, after hearing Aurora's short answer, Clarice didn't ask any further and was silent the whole way, but the girl looked restless and much quieter than before.

It's just that Aurora could understand, maybe Clarice felt uncomfortable because she has caught her with Cole this morning, although it was indeed a surprise, but she didn't plan to interfere or want to discuss the matter, because right now there were other things that filled her mind and soul.

The drive to Knox's school wasn't too far and it only took them ten minutes to get there.

Luckily when Aurora got there, it was time for the school bell and a few minutes later she could see Knox's figure in the crowd of little kids around his age.

"Knox!" called Aurora while waving her arms and seeing the little boy approaching her excitedly.

"Why don't you come with alpha Draghar?" asked Clarice. "Judging from the look on your face, it seems you two have made up," she guessed.

Aurora glanced at Clarice and grinned. "Yes... we made up, but Draghar had urgent business at check point one that he couldn't leave and he said he would be back a little later."

Clarice nodded slowly and the conversation was cut short when Knox slipped into Aurora's arms and hugged her neck tightly.

"Clarice drove me to school, since you were nowhere to be found this morning," he whined.

Aurora then lowered Draghar and wrinkled her face, showing a regretful expression. "I am so sorry, but something happened and I have to sort it out first."

Knox still looked sullen and didn't want to look Aurora in the eye.

"How about we eat ice cream before going home?" asked Aurora giving advice which was well received by him.

As Draghar said, the younger brother was very easy to persuade.

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After buying ice cream and Knox having become even more cheerful, Aurora drove the car back to the pack house, only, before Aurora could park the big vehicle, Clarice started a conversation.

"Can we talk for a minute?" Clarice asked her, when Knox had gotten out of the car.

Aurora looked at the girl next to her and nodded.

"But not here, can you take me somewhere? I feel more comfortable there. It's a beautiful place too, I want to show it to you." Clarice held Aurora's hand as she was about to turn off the car engine.

Although it sounded a little strange, Aurora agreed to this and drove away the car again after waving to Knox and seeing the little boy walking into the pack house.

"What do you want to say?" asked Aurora, backing the car so they could return to the main road.

"Oh, here's Aurora... about what you saw this morning between me and Cole..." Clarice mumbled, she seemed hesitant when she was about to say this. "... the relationship between us..." Clarice stuttered as she was about to start her story.

"No problem," Aurora said lightly as she waved her hand, indicating that it wasn't something Clarice needed to think about. "I am not clear about the relationship between the two of you, but I don't think it's my place to say something."

Hearing that answer, Clarice lowered her head and twisted the hem of her shirt worriedly.

"Thank you," she mumbled. "In this pack, we can have relationships with whomever we want and don't wait for our mates to appear," Clarice added, providing a bit of information about the blood moon pack.

Aurora frowned, although she had expected something like that, but still she found it difficult to understand it more clearly, because what was here and what Clarice had just told her, were completely different things with the morals that Aurora holds.

It's just that, learning from Draghar's case, it seemed she couldn't see a single problem from her own point of view alone.

"Then, what about Draghar? How many women had he been with before?" asked Aurora, she meant the question as a joke, but it seemed she used the wrong tone.

"You don't have to worry, Draghar has never been with anyone but you. You are the first woman he has ever been close to." Clarice smiled reassuringly the friend beside her.

And they both laughed softly, but after the laughter disappeared, the atmosphere in the car was quiet, until Aurora found a crossroads.

"Where are we going?" she asked, breaking the awkward silence.

"Oh, let's turn left and then go straight," Clarice instructed.

"If you asked me out just because of what happened between you and Cole this morning, I don't think you have anything to worry about now," Aurora said, glancing at Clarice who still looked unsettled.

"No, I just wanted to show you this place," Clarice said in a low voice. "This place is great."

=====

Draghar was having an argument with the leader at check point one over a security issue. This was not unusual, considering the two of them often disagreed on many things.

"Sebastian, I won't repeat my orders again," Draghar growled very dangerously when he heard he was again throwing tantrums by challenging his orders. "Keep at your own post and do your job properly."

Sebastian had tried his best to get Draghar to agree to his crazy plan, which was to unite their pack with the blue river pack on the grounds that if the pack attacked them one more time, no one would be alive in the second attack, considering there were quite a number of members from the first check point that became traitors while most of the others died in the first attack.

But, of course Draghar flatly refused Sebastian's wishes. Joining the Blue River pack was tantamount to delivering his own head.

Gerald was certain to kill him on the spot.

"We have rejoined the pack of supreme alpha Torak, therefore our pack is under his authority as well," Draghar reiterated this, only that Sebastian was not happy with the information.

"What do you think supreme alpha Torak can do if we get attacked? They are very far from this place and even if they are willing to help, there will only be corpses once they got here," Sebastian said curtly.

And just at that moment someone knocked on the door and announced that someone wanted to cross the border.

"Who?" Draghar asked.

"Supreme Alpha Thorak and some people from his pack."

Chapter 1165: Aurora (44)

Clarice took Aurora to a small cafe located a little bit far from the pack house. The cafe looked gorgeous with a touch of light lime color on every wall.

However, Aurora didn't feel that this place was so special that Clarice brought her here.

After getting a seat and ordering drinks and snacks, Clarice began to tell about her life in the blood moon pack and also mentioned some gossip about Draghar after the man killed his own father and snatched the alpha position from his brother.

"At that point the situation got a little out of hand and things seemed confusing. Not to mention the addition of Sebastian, the head of check point one who always opposes his decisions." Clarice drank her drink in a hurry.

"Why doesn't Draghar get him out of the pack when he really wants to join this pack and the blue river pack?" Aurora asked curiously.

"That's because most of the guard lycans are very loyal to him. Therefore if Draghar removes Sebastian from this pack, most of the lycans at check point one will follow him and that will bring a crisis to the security of our pack." Clarice reached out for her glass again to drink.

"Clarice," Aurora called her name as she reached out and grabbed the girl's hand in front of her. "What are you hiding from me?" she asked suddenly.

"What?" Clarice looked surprised. "Nothing, I am not hiding anything." Clarice shook her head and answered too quickly.

On the other hand, Aurora narrowed her eyes and watched how Clarice finished her drink in just one gulp. Of course it was a suspicious move...

"You know how horrible the people at check point one are? They are like monsters and prioritize their instincts over their human side, that's why Draghar separates them from the people in the pack house," Clarice explained again excitedly.

The people in the pack house are those who mostly have omega status, so life there was much better, while the people at check point one have their own place to live, separated from the others.

Aurora didn't understand why Clarice suddenly wanted to explain all this to her, but she let the girl do it and took a sip of her drink and then ate the snacks they ordered earlier.

But when Aurora had finished eating half her cupcake, Clarice stopped talking and stared at her with a strange, hard- to- explain look in her eyes.

"What is it?" asked Aurora because she felt something was wrong.

"I am sorry Aurora," Clarice said in a trembling voice. "I am sorry," she said again, crying.

Aurora became alert and immediately stood up from her seat, her eyes glaring at Clarice, as she began to feel something strange.

Her throat felt like it was burning and her breath became labored.

And the last thing Aurora saw was the figure of Clarice standing before her, while covering her mouth and crying, saying her apologies and when darkness enveloped Aurora, she heard several footsteps entering the café, as everything became so dark that Aurora was no longer aware of her surroundings.

=====

Draghar was quite surprised by the sudden presence of Torak in his pack and immediately approached the supreme alpha.

"What brought you to my pack?" Draghar asked in bewilderment.

"Can't I visit my daughter?" Torak asked aggressively, he folded his arms, to show his dominance, but it had no effect on Draghar. "After all, isn't your pack already under my territory?" he asked.

Seeing that the situation was no longer conducive, Raine immediately walked over to Draghar and hugged him, making Torak frown.

"Long time no see, how are you?" Raine asked as she hugged her daughter's mate.

Draghar, who didn't expect the warm treatment, hugged Raine awkwardly and nodded, "thank you, I am good." And seeing Raine smiling, it reminded Draghar of Aurora's smile, therefore subconsciously, she returned the smile. "Let's go to the pack house, Aurora will definitely be surprised to see you."

And Raine easily melted the ice between the two alphas and extinguished the fire of tension that almost arose because of their showed of dominance.

=====

"Draghar!" Knox immediately ran to his brother and left his friends as soon as he saw Draghar getting out of the car followed by several cars behind him.

The little boy threw questioning glances at the people who got out of the car, because it was unusual for the people in the pack house to be this packed with the arrival of strangers.

Draghar then lowered his body and carried Knox in one hand, while the boy wrapped his arms around his neck.

"Where is Aurora?" Draghar asked, holding Knox in his arms.

"Aurora left with Clarice when she drove me home earlier," he answered in a cheerful voice. Then he cast his gaze towards Torak, Raine and several other lycans who had come along with Torak. "Who are they?"

Draghar then walked towards Raine and Torak.

"Greet them, they are Aurora's parents," Draghar said to his brother. No matter how annoyed Torak was with him, he couldn't possibly show it to Knox.

Along the way, it seemed that Draghar could guess what had brought these two people here suddenly...

However, Draghar didn't blame his mate, because after all he had left Aurora in a state of confusion while the girl had no one but herself in this unfamiliar pack she had just met.

"What's your name?" Raine asked Knox as she walked over and rubbed his head, which made the boy smile happily.

"I am Knox!" he said cheerfully. "You look like Aurora," he said again, touching Raine's cheek.

"Of course, I am her mother," Raine replied with a chuckle.

"You have long hair..." Knox then ran his tiny fingers through Raine's hair.

The little boy looked amazed at Raine's long hair, just like when he saw Aurora for the first time.

And because Knox never saw his mother in person and only looked through photos, where in the photo his mother had long hair, it seemed that this little boy started to like long hair because he thought it was close to a mother figure he had never seen, especially when all the women in this pack have their hair short.

However, Knox gave Torak a different reaction when he saw the supreme alpha.

His brows furrowed and he immediately hugged Draghar very tightly, burying his face in his brother's neck. "Draghar, he's scary," Knox whispered into Draghar's ear, which Torak could hear clearly.

Actually the fear that Knox felt was due to the dominance that radiated from Torak's entire body and made him look scary to those of lower ranks.

And at this point it was certain that Knox was the same as Draghar when he was a kid... he didn't have a strong dominance when he was at his age like Knox.

Hearing that, Torak's jaw hardened. Annoying child...

"Where's Aurora?" Raine broke the tense atmosphere again and gently rubbed her mate's arm so he wouldn't be too upset.

"Aurora is out with Clarice," Draghar replied. "We will just wait inside, I will take you to your room."

After saying that, they all walked into the pack house and Torak and Raine got a room near Draghar and Aurora's room while the lycan warriors occupied another part of the pack house.

=====

It was getting late, but Aurora still hadn't come back and this made Draghar so confused about what really happened to his mate that she didn't reply to his messages or pick up the phone.

The same thing happened to Clarice as well. They were both unreachable.

"Enough with this," Torak growled, who had run out of patience and rose from his seat. He looked like he was about to kill someone if he has to wait and sit around doing nothing while his daughter's whereabouts were unknown. "Order your men to find out where Aurora is."

"I already did," Draghar replied. Even without being told he had already done so when he couldn't contact his woman.

Then, as if there was an understanding between the two of them, Torak and Draghar didn't waste much time as the two of them rushed out of the pack house to look for Aurora and Clarice.

"Wait here," Torak said in a deep voice, as he bent down and kissed Raine on the forehead, leaving her mate with the annoying little boy. "I will be right back."

And Torak went with Draghar to trace where the two women had gone late into the night like this.

Torak also left the four lycan warriors to be with Raine, because he didn't trust anyone in Draghar's pack.

However, before the two of them could go to explore the city and find the whereabouts of the two women, they both found Clarice, who was running very fast towards Draghar with short breaths and messy hair.

At that instant Draghar felt his heart skip a beat, knowing that whatever Clarice was about to tell him, wasn't good news...

"Alpha..." Clarice started, her voice shaking violently as she stared at Draghar, but then she took a step back when she saw Torak, instantly her whole body trembled from getting that sharp gaze from Torak's black eyes. She could easily distinguish a very strong killing instinct.

"Is her name Clarice?" Torak asked, his voice deep and hoarse, as if he was having trouble speaking because he had to contain his strong emotions.

"Yes, she is," Draghar said in the same dark voice. "Tell me now, what happened," Draghar demanded, glaring at Clarice sharply.

Chapter 1166: Aurora (45)

Of course what Clarice felt from the man standing beside Alpha Draghar were very different from how she felt from the Alpha.

Both of them indeed showed strong dominance, yet there was something in raw and vicious from this man.

What Clarice felt from the stranger was as if he was about to skin her alive and even Clarice was having a hard time continuing her words.

Who is that man actually? How could he be so scary just by standing like that? Clarice frowned and she seemed to stutter when she answered the question.

"Her name is Clarice?" The man standing beside Alpha Draghar asked, his voice deep and hoarse and this made Clarice shudder in horror, she trembled in fear like a leaf falling in the wind, how much effect this man had, just by asking her name.

"Yes, her is Clarice," Draghar said in the same dark voice. "Tell me now, what happened," Draghar demanded, glaring at Clarice sharply.

"That..." Clarice stuttered, she felt her whole body refuse to linger in front of the stranger and the alarm in her head seemed to be screaming for her to run away from there as soon as possible.

Clarice hugged herself and looked down, avoiding Torak's black eyes that were staring at her fiercely.

"Someone from the blue river pack took her... while we were on our way home..." Clarice had a hard time finishing her sentence, but it was enough to make Draghar roar furiously, like a wounded animal, as he lunged forward, he then landed in his beast form before he ran towards the first check point.

And it goes without saying that what he wants to do now is only one thing, which is a war to get his mate back to his side.

Gerald is very brave to kidnap his mate right in front of him and if that bastard really wants to get Draghar's attention by initiating this war, then war is what he will get for his actions that have taken Aurora away.

The bastard kidnapped her!

=====

Aurora didn't know how long she had been asleep or where she was now, but for sure, she could now remember what happened to her last time before she lost consciousness.

She was pretty sure that Clarice, or whoever had ordered the girl, had put something in her drink or food.

Aurora didn't know whether to laugh or cry when she learned this, because as Rose said that she shouldn't trust anyone in the pack and only now did the words ring in her ears and Aurora understood the meaning of her warning.

Aurora had come to her senses, but she didn't immediately open her eyes and show any movement, because she wanted to read the situation around her first and it would be to her advantage if she could get information that she could use to know where she was now, or much better, to escape from here.

However, her surroundings were cold and there was only one movement she felt around her.

It was the sound of a slow footstep and also another sound like boiling water...

But then the person's footsteps stopped not far from Aurora. This person paused for a while, before finally decided to walk towards Aurora.

"How long are you going to pretend to sleep like that?" a male voice asked and Aurora had never heard his voice before.

Somehow he could tell that Aurora had woken up, therefore, there was no use for Aurora to pretend she was still asleep.

With that, Aurora opened her eyes just as the man was about to touch her cheek and out of instinct, she quickly dodged, her black eyes staring at the man in front of her very sharply and a hiss escaped from between her chapped lips.

Aurora could feel her throat that hurt so much, as if she had just eaten sand from a barren desert.

"Wow, you really are very intriguing..." the man mumbled as he crouched down in front of Aurora, who was tied up on a bed with her arms behind her back. "I have never seen this before and only heard about Donovan's ability to survive under curses and magic and now I can confirm that it's not just a rumor."

Aurora looked at the man in front of her very sharply and then a smirk was etched at the corner of her lips. "Ever heard that Donovan never shows mercy to their enemies? You better start believing that too," Aurora replied fiercely which made the man flinch a little.

Seeing the reaction given by the man, Aurora smirked, as her eyes turned a few shades darker.

The way he flinched didn't go unnoticed by her, which indicating he still held fear for Donovan's revenge.

In this case, Aurora should thank to her father.

"You sure have an amazing mouth..." the man said in a mumbling sound, but he felt annoyed nonetheless. "But, you better not get too excited, you don't know what will happen to you after this"

Aurora growled dangerously, she tried to untie her hands, but was unable to break free.

It was only after she felt a pain in her wrist and looked back to see what had bound her, did Aurora realize that she had been bound with silver handcuffs.

Damn it!

"You better save your strength because I don't want you to get hurt." The man then stood up and grinned at Aurora, a triumphant grin. "At least, it's not time for you to feel the excruciating pain yet."

Aurora squinted his eyes at the man in front of her, trying to assess what kind of man that she faced and where she was now.

But, all Aurora could see was herself in a smelling room with the sound of boiling water, which she couldn't find the source of.

"I want to see how Draghar reacts when I hurt his mate right in front of him," said the man again with a chuckle. "He must be going crazy just watching that."

"F*ck you!" Aurora hissed. She had to think of another way to get out of this place or free herself. But, what chance could she get?

Just as Aurora was watching the unusually messy room, Aurora recognized this familiar scent, even before the person's figure appeared in front of her.

"Impossible..." Aurora muttered quietly. She didn't believe this. "There is no way he..."

"There is nothing impossible," replied Collin as he stepped into the room, he then stood in front of Aurora with his usual smile. "Hey, beautiful."

And Rose's words replayed in Aurora's mind again; Don't trust anyone in this pack.

=====

Raine's facial expression immediately turned cold when she heard Clarice's confession that her daughter had been kidnapped by the pack that had recently attacked this pack.

It was very difficult to read what kind of emotions were raging inside Raine right now.

"And they let you go?" Raine asked in a low voice, but enough to make Clarice swallow hard, because from her soft tone, she could sense that Raine was actually threatening her.

She was suspicious of her...

Or maybe it was because Clarice was being paranoid, afraid that someone would find out, because then she would die.

"They let me go to deliver this message to you," Clarice said quietly, repeating what she had been taught.

"Did you fight them?" she asked.

"I fought them, but I couldn't beat them." Clarice grew nervous as Raine sat beside her and took her hand.

"How many people?" Raine asked again. "How many people did you fight?"

"There were two people... I fought two people, but I am not a good fighter..." Clarice wanted to pull her hand from Aurora's mother's grip and sit as far away from her as possible. She felt that this woman could smell a lie from her.

"Then how many people did Aurora fight? Because normally she can fight at least three lycans at the same time and you know, if curse and magic can't hurt her?" Raine added some details.

"Four... Aurora fought four people," Clarice answered hastily.

"So you fought two and Aurora fought four." Raine paused for a moment, but then she put her finger under Clarice's chin and made the girl look into her eyes. "But you said that five people attacked you; four werewolves and one witch."

Just by looking at how Clarice behaved around her right now, Raine knew what was wrong with this whole incident.

"Clarice..." Raine then caressed Clarice's hair very carefully, tucking the strands of hair behind her ear. "People always see me as a fragile and sweet woman, but they forget that I have gone through several battles, fought demons and faced death."

Of course Clarice knew about that story, it was a very popular story among shifters, about how their kind had defeated the demons with the help of the guardian angels.

Clarice swallowed hard, even Raine's every touch on her face felt like a sharp knife stabbed into her skin.

"People always misunderstand my appearance," Raine said as if mumbling. "But you know, even a guardian angel has gone through hell to save his loved ones and I wouldn't mind dragging people who hurt my family and sinking them to the bottom of hell if need be."

Clarice knew it was a threat. Clarice knew that Raine had found out what she had done...

"So tell me the truth before I show you what hell is."

Right now, Torak and Draghar were preparing to attack, so it was only Raine and Clarice in this room.

Chapter 1167: Aurora (46)

In the past, Raine had gone through the hell created by Lucifer to save Torak because she thought she had lost the man.

And now, Raine would neither think twice nor waste a second to do the same as before to save her daughter.

Especially since it concerned her daughter. As a mother, Raine will do whatever it takes to make sure Aurora stays safe. It was her instinct as a mother...

Therefore, when she found Clarice lying, she really meant what she said, those threats were not only bluff.

There was nothing Raine would not do to save Aurora, likewise Torak.

"You, keep her here," Raine said to one of the lycans Torak assigned to guard her. "You guys come with me. We are going to meet Torak."

The three lycans then looked at each other when they heard the order. "But, alpha Torak said for you to stay here and not allow you to meet him on the front lines." One of them tried to give Raine some understanding.

However, when Luna turned to look at them, they knew it was an order they couldn't refuse.

"Then you can stay here," Raine replied curtly and walked out of the room.

Of course, the three Lycans soon caught up with their Luna, there was no way they would let her go alone. They knew how much the Alpha valued ??their mate, even a strand of her hair held importance, and if their Luna got hurt, it was not impossible that the Alpha wanted their heads as punishment.

=====

Actually, Raine could have called Torak and told him all the information Clarice had given her when she managed to threaten the girl.

Omegas were very easy to intimidate and they actually have pure hearts, so Clarice has a hard time lying to Raine.

As for Torak and Draghar, they didn't have time to pay attention to such small details, because as soon as they heard Aurora was in danger, all their beast instincts were triggered, which made them want nothing but to go berserk in order to get her back.

However, Raine chose to meet Torak and Draghar in person because she wanted to say it personally and see what they would do to get their girl back.

=====

Collin stepped into the room, he then stood in front of Aurora with his usual smile. "Hey, beautiful." His hand reached out and was about to touch the face of the girl in front of him, but Aurora moved away from the man and cast a look of contempt in her eyes.

She had long disliked the way Collin touched her, even when they were at the hotel, where he touched her without her permission, even though they were not that close at the time.

However, until now Aurora couldn't say that she was close to Collin, and for sure they will not be close in the future.

"Draghar will kill you for this betrayal," Aurora growled. She now more or less knew what it was like to face betrayal.

Even for her who didn't think of Collin as someone significant in her life, the shock had now turned into pain because the person they didn't expect would do this immoral thing actually stabbed them in the back.

Aurora couldn't imagine how Draghar would feel when he found out about this.

And to think that her mate had gone through all this pain to get to the point where he didn't trust anyone, made Aurora's heart ache.

That's how hard the life Draghar has to live...

"Oh, or he will be killed first for trying to save you," Collin said lazily, as if this chat was just a light topic to pass the time. "I know Draghar very well and I know that he will do anything to save you. You are a perfect bait," said Collin.

"You jerk!" Aurora growled, she then cursed with all kinds of bad words she knew, her anger made her want to shift into her beast form, it was just that there was something strange that she felt.

Aurora couldn't shift into her beast, it was like something was holding her from doing that and Collin could easily read Aurora's confuse eyes to know what this girl was thinking right now.

"Why? You can't turn into your beast side?" he asked with a disgusting smile tugging at the corners of his lips. "Of course I had anticipated this."

Collin then walked closer to Aurora, while walking closer, he took a large golden scissors, which looked rusty.

"Since Donovan's blood flowing through your body renders almost all magic useless to you, poison is the only way to immobilize you," Collin said. His smile grew wider when he saw Aurora's dark black eyes widen with anger. "There was wolfbane in the drink you drank at the cafe. But, don't worry, it's harmless. The dosage is so precise that it will only weaken the beast within you."

And that was a brief explanation of why Aurora couldn't use her power to shift into her beast form. Because if she could, she would made sure to wipe that sickening smile off the beta's face once and for all.

"What are you doing?" asked Aurora in a deep voice, her eyes widening when she saw Collin on top of her with a large pair of scissors in his hand.

"We are going to drive Draghar crazier with this..." Collin said in a triumphant voice...

=====

Draghar was at loggerheads with Sebastian when he ordered them to act immediately and attack the Blue River pack.

"It was an act of suicide!" Sebastian cried angrily. They even had a very low number after the first attack, but now the Alpha was ordering him to attack their pack? Has he gone mad?

There wouldn't be a victory for them and that's for sure.

"If we don't attack them, they will attack this pack." Draghar clenched his jaw tightly and his voice sounded like a vicious growl. At this point his emotion was all over the places, he barely could handle.

He wanted Aurora and the lycan members in his pack to be of no help at all.

"Then just give up! We can unite this pack with them!" Sebastian exclaimed furiously.

However, before things got too troublesome to control, or before Draghar lost his temper in dealing with the leader of checkpoint one, Torak had spoken first.

"You want to unite this pack with the pack that kidnapped my daughter?" asked Torak, his voice sounded very cold, even when his figure entered the room, the air immediately felt frozen. "This pack is in my territory, so I make the decisions."

Hearing that, Sebastian threw a disdainful look at Draghar. "You handed this pack over to him? You will forever be under his command."

"Then what about you who want this pack to join the Blue River pack?" Draghar replied to Sebastian. "At least I chose a more qualified pack than just a band of bandits led by Gerald, a lycan who was thrown out of his position, for not being able to fight me head-on."

Hearing that, Sebastian gritted his teeth.

"You will obey my words and prepare those lycan. We will attack the Blue River pack," said Draghar firmly. He didn't have the patience to deal with Sebastian at the moment.

"You will not win this battle and waste the lives of those who will die later." After saying this, Collin immediately rushed out of the room, followed by his two other confidants.

"Where is Collin? I don't see him anywhere," Cole said suddenly when the Gama realized that the beta wasn't there at this crucial time.

Hearing that, Torak frowned. "Your pack is a complete mess," he commented. He had never seen a pack so disorganized like this.

Even for himself, the only way to bring them all in order, especially someone like Sebastian, who refused direct orders from his alpha, Torak would not hesitate to kill the man...

"Right, this pack is a mess," Cole replied, nodding his head, the wizard looked less panic in the face of a situation like this.

"Find out where Collin is," Draghar said, giving Cole an order.

This pack was indeed very chaotic, because Draghar was not raised to lead or have anyone who could teach him to become an alpha, not to mention the situation in this pack was already chaotic after being led by his father.

"For sure, he is not in this area," Cole said after a while, the wizard looked blankly at the room in front of him. "He is not in this pack."

And just at that moment, someone opened the door in a hurry.

"The Blue River pack sent this," said a lycan guard there, he then placed the black box in his hand on the table.

The box wasn't too big and only about the size of a hand's grip, but both Draghar and Torak, they both had a bad feeling about what was inside the box.

"Where is the sender of the message?" asked Cole curiously.

"Sebastian has let him go," he replied curtly.

"If he is so defensive of the other pack over his, you'd better get rid of him," Torak grumbled.

And Draghar wished things would be that easy to get rid of him.

"Open the box," said Draghar to the lycan guard.

Quickly, the lycan opened the mysterious black box, and what they saw inside it really made Draghar and Torak lose their sanity, as their eyes turned bloodshot.

Because inside the box, they could clearly see Aurora's long black curly hair...

This is outrageous!

Chapter 1168: Aurora (47)

In the black box that had just been sent by someone from the blue river pack, they could see very clearly that it was Aurora's hair, of course Draghar and Torak immediately recognized it.

They know for sure the owner of that beautiful long curly hair.

Instantly, red was the color that could be seen in their eyes, as a growl full of threats and malice escaped their lips.

"Oh no..."

There was a soft sigh from the door, and when they all turned, they could see Raine, standing in the doorway with her hand covered her mouth, her eyes glued to the hair in the black box. The luna was utterly shocked with what she was seeing.

And without thinking twice, Torak pulled Raine into his arms, he hugged his mate tightly while speaking in a voice that was a little harsh and hoarse, because even now he has difficulty to suppress his anger.

"I will get our daughter Raine, I will get her back." It was not just a promise, but an oath that Torak said. "And I will make them pay very dearly for what they have done. I will make sure of that. "

Meanwhile, on the other hand, Draghar said nothing, but from the red eyes and the murderous intention that radiated from within him, one could tell that he was being filled with the ferocity of the beast side within him.

Torak was no exception. Raine could even feel the rumble of anger inside her mate, as if the beast inside him was trying to break free and forget his human side.

If only he wasn't hugging Raine, maybe Torak had lost control and let the beast inside him take control.

But, before Draghar could get out of the room, Raine immediately wiped away the tears and held the alpha's hand.

"You have to hear this first," Raine said and a moment later, she told them what information she had gotten from Clarice.

=====

Sebastian put on an unpleasant face when he saw the arrival of Draghar and Torak.

Not only Sebastian, most of the lycan guards who were there put on the same face when they saw Torak, Draghar and some lycan warriors brought from Torak's pack, coming towards them.

There are about twenty lycan warriors behind the two alphas, while Raine has returned with three other lycans to the pack house, because Torak didn't want anything bad to happen to her.

As a matter of fact, no matter what, he would do something horrible soon.

"Why did you call us to gather here?" Sebastian asked angrily. "Didn't I already say that checkpoint one will not be involved in the suicide mission to save your mate?"

Sebastian was getting more outrageous in the face of Draghar, he didn't even consider him an alpha anymore and this was an insult to Draghar, in front of so many other pack members.

Meanwhile, Torak stopped walking just a few steps from Sebastian, letting Draghar finish his own affairs.

"I refuse to take part in this suicide mission and also my people," Sebastian said even more emphatically.

But, then he could feel the killing instinct radiating strongly from Draghar's body, when he stopped walking right in front of the leader of checkpoint one.

"You refused?" Draghar asked in a deep and emotionless voice.

"Yes, I refuse," Sebastian reaffirmed his sentence. "Me and my people." He emphasized every word he uttered.

But, before he could brag any further, Draghar had quickly grabbed Sebastian's face and crushed it to pieces.

The leader did not even have the opportunity to defend himself or even know the death that came to him very quickly.

Because of what happened next, Sebastian's face was shattered in Draghar's hand. The claws of each of the alpha's nails looked very sharp and strong, making anyone who saw what was unfolded flabbergasted and think twice to act brashly, as Sebastian did.

Within seconds, Sebastian's lifeless body fell to the ground, with blood flowing profusely from his wounds that could no longer be healed.

Seeing the scene, of course everyone who was there looked panicked.

But, then Draghar spoke in his alpha voice where they had to be silent and listen carefully to what he was going to say.

"If anyone rejects my order, step forward now!" Draghar seemed to have difficulty controlling his emotions, his eyes have turned red and every second was precious to him.

But, after a few seconds waiting, no one was dared enough to to step forward after what they had witnessed, as they knew that death was the answer of those who opposed the Alpha's orders, therefore, they all remained silent in their respective places.

However, Draghar then asked them to show their arms, whereupon Raine had told him that the people who worked for the blue river pack had made a deal with the magus from that pack.

And according to Cole, it was very easy to know a shifter who has made a deal with the witches, because the deal left a mark...

Hence, that night became the most horrific night in the history of the blood moon pack, where there was a lot of blood flowing and unfaithful pack members losing their lives.

But, that was the price to be paid for a betrayal.

In the end, Draghar has to admit that if what Torak said was true, sometimes when they have to straighten a rule, you have to clear the problem from its roots first.

And when a warning was no longer enough for them to correct attitudes, then death was the only way to correct everything.

And that's what Draghar did.

This was the action that his pack needed, which he should have been done a long time ago.

=====

"You will pay for all this," Aurora growled as she saw her hair scattered on the bed, where she was tied with a chain that connected to the wall behind her bed. "I swear you'll regret this..."

Aurora looked down, not showing an expression on her face, but Collin could clearly see that this girl was really ready to kill anyone once she got the chance.

To be honest, seeing Aurora like this, was quite annoying to Collin, because he didn't want to say out loud that he was actually a little scared of her now...

"You have to be free from that shackles first if you want to kill me," Collin said in a scornful tone to cover his nervousness. Then he turned to the other man in the room. "How is the process?"

"It's almost over. This will be over soon. " He smiled contentedly at the results he had worked on. "These silver bullets will certainly easily stop them."

Silver bullet...

Aurora widened her eyes and raised her head when she heard that. They could indeed survive all sorts of wounds, but silver was another matter...

Their people would be injured when hit by the silver bullets.

"Why? Shocked?" Collin asked Aurora, he could clearly see the change in expression on the girl's face. "Calm down, I will make you meet each other before we kill him..."

=====

After Draghar's massacre of those who had made a pact with the magus of the blue river pack, the number of remaining shifters actually dropped drastically.

But at least they were far more trustworthy than those who would stab their back, and it was those kind of people that they must be wary of.

"This is enough..." Torak said to Draghar who was standing next to him, while they would soon enter the blue river pack territory.

Even now, they could see their pack house from a distance.

"Make sure you kill whoever gets in the way," Torak said before he turned into his white beast.

"That's my plan," replied Draghar, who then turned into his black beast, followed by the other lycans behind them.

Now, the two alphas led about eighty lycans behind them to attack a pack, numbering more than three hundred people...

This was a bet, but neither Torak nor Draghar would back down when the stake was Aurora...

It did not take long for them to reach the territory of the blue river pack, where they faced their savage and brutal guards.

It's just that brutality alone was not comparable to what moved the small group to destroy the pack they were attacking.

Nothing could stop the eighty lycans and two Alphas from entering their enemy territory.

And it didn't take long for them all to do that, as they rushed forward quickly to reach the pack house of the blue river pack, where they left traces of corpses along the way.

There were many lycans under the lead of Torak and Draghar who died, but there were many more from the blue river pack, for trying to withstand their uncontrollable onslaught.

Torak and Draghar killed anything or anyone they saw and left no one who dared to fight them to stand in the way.

Meanwhile, the little ones and the women would take refuge behind their respective homes, frightened.

At least by hiding they wouldn't get hurt...

This was a sudden attack. Although Gerald had guessed that they would come to attack, but at least not in such a short time, and even very desperately brought only a few members of the pack to fight them.

"Looks like Draghar finally lost his sanity by bringing in only a few people to attack," Gerald growled.

"But, now they have entered the central area and will reach the pack house in a few minutes," a young man reported nervously.

"What?!"

Chapter 1169: Aurora (48)

Gerald couldn't believe what he had just heard.

"But now they have entered the central area and will reach the pack house in a few minutes," a young man reported warily.

That was very fast. Too fast. How could they break through the pack's defenses that were so tight and strong? They even use magic!

"Where are the guards?!" Gerald cried angrily. He couldn't believe that the eighty lycans could break through their defenses so quickly. "Where are those damn magus? Why are they not working properly?! They can kill those damn lycans using their power! Why are they so useless?!" anger overcame Gerald because he thought he was a few steps ahead with his brilliant plan.

Only, fury overtook him when he realized that all those plans were in vain, as he found out that the outcome had turned out like this.

"Those lycans were so strong, they killed all the guards who tried to block them." The young man who reported the incident swallowed his saliva with difficulty due to the fear that was running through his veins. "As for the magus..." he said, stammering. "A white lycan finished them all... it seems... it seems like magic doesn't work on him."

"Donovan!" growled Gerald furiously.

He knew that magic didn't work on the Donovans, so he put some silver in Aurora's drink.

But, how to stop the white Lycan? How can he stop the lycan?

"Where is Darius!?" Gerald shouted at the young man before him.

"Darius is in the basement, still struggling with the silver bullets," replied Chio, a man leaning his back against the wall. He had noticed this for a long time and listened to the report from the young man earlier.

"CALL HIM! ASK ABOUT THE BULLETS!" Gerald was so angry that he couldn't control his emotions. He couldn't let Draghar and those beasts that he brought, trespassed to the pack house.

"Right away," the man replied hastily, then immediately ran outside to do as he was told.

"You don't have to worry too much, their numbers must have been halved by the time they made it to the pack house." Chio looked so relaxed.

To someone who was the alpha of this pack, he didn't seem too panicked when he heard that his pack members were facing a massacre out there or that a bunch of crazy lycans were trying to destroy the pack just to get a girl.

"Even so, they are too strong," Gerald growled. "You can't underestimate them."

Chio smirked. "Let's see how strong they are. Will they be able to withstand the silver bullets that rain down on them later?" Chio then walked up to Gerald and patted him on the shoulder. "This would be something interesting to watch, wouldn't it?" he asked.

Gerald didn't answer that, because for him, things would become more interesting when absolute victory was in his hands, but at this moment, no one could guarantee that...

Gerald couldn't even say who would win in the end, because with them being able to break through the defense of the Blue River pack alone, it was something to anticipate.

Damn! Gerald cursed in his heart. Then he stormed out to find Darius himself, he wanted to make sure that everything went according to plan.

He didn't want to have any errors this time.

=====

Aurora could hear the commotion outside as well as the sounds of hurried footsteps pounding in the corridor outside this room.

Even in this condition, Aurora's hearing was still very sharp, she was able to hear the voice of someone reporting to Collin about what was happening out there.

Draghar and her father had come, along with some lycans to ravage this place.

Aurora wasn't too surprised when she heard Draghar's name, but when the man mentioned the white lycan, of course she immediately knew who had come so far just to make sure she was safe.

And just as Aurora was about to hear more about what was going on out there, someone suddenly entered the room, while Collin followed behind him.

"It's all over, take it easy," Darius replied, smiling softly when he saw Gerald's scary face. He really had a dreaded expression on his face.

"All those silver bullets..." he said like a hiss. "Prepare all those silver bullets and fire at the damn lycans that's about to get close to the pack house."

Aurora gritted her teeth when she heard their plan. Magic was something she wasn't afraid of, but silver bullets were a different matter.

But then she could see out of the corner of her eye several lycans walked in and took out three large chests that two people had to carry, which contained nothing but those damn silver bullets.

"And I need her to be on the front lines. I want to see how they dare to attack us when they see her in danger." Gerald pointed at Aurora. "I can't believe my stupid little brother got a mate who wanted him. And even more so a Donovan." There was anger and resentment because of this unfair fate.

Meanwhile, Gerald's mate was only a beta daughter in this blue river pack, but Draghar got a Donovan instead. Of course a Donovan was worth more than any alpha's daughters ...

"You look better with short hair like that," Collin commented as he let go of the chain attached to the wall, to be able to move Aurora, but the girl bit him so hard that her fangs stuck so hard in Collin's arm. "Fucking girl!"

A slap so hard landed on Aurora's cheek that it made her vision darken for a moment, as her head hit the iron on the edge of the bed.

"Enough!" Gerald exclaimed when he saw Collin about to kick Aurora. "We need her alive."

"Tsk!" Collin clicked his tongue in annoyance. "You are lucky. Otherwise, you would be dead by my hands by now."

And then violently, Collin made Aurora stand up and walk towards the door.

"You will meet your mate now. Do you like it?" he whispered to Aurora's ear and his hot breath brushed against her shoulder, making her feel nauseous from being around this man.

"I will be happy after putting that one silver bullet in your head," replied Aurora, she moved away from Collin.

"You can try it later," Collin said, smiling with satisfaction because he was sure it would never happen.

=====

This terrible thing finally happened to the Blue River pack.

The beast brought by Torak and Draghar managed to enter the forecourt of their vast pack house.

Only, their number had been reduced by more than half. Maybe now there were only about thirty lycans left to rush through the pack house and slaughter whoever was there.

However, just as the beasts advanced, gunshots rang out and one of them immediately fell to the ground and died with a hole in his head, without getting a chance to recover.

Silver bullet.

As if Torak and Drustan could read each other's minds, they soon discovered that it was no ordinary bullet. It was a silver bullet that could injure them.

Immediately, they all took cover behind the rocks in the garden while monitoring the situation there and looking for where the shots came from.

"Shift," Torak said. They were not in the same pack, therefore there was no mind- link between them, which made it difficult for the two of them to communicate under these circumstances.

However, for people who couldn't communicate with each other during the fight, the two of them fought really well just now.

The black beast then shifted back to its human form, as well as Rose, who participates in this mission.

The three of them looked around them and saw that their numbers had decreased quite significantly, as there were several other beasts that had been hit by the unexpected fire.

"Aurora is in there," Draghar growled. "But, I can't reach her through mind- link." He did not want to imagine what they did to his woman to be able to cut off communication between them.

"I will clear things up here, you better find another way to get in there and get my daughter back," Torak said.

"I have been to their pack house, I think I remember the location of the room in there and indeed there is another door at the back of this pack house," Rose added. She had come to this pack house when his father was about to hand her over to the alpha of the Blue River pack.

"Good then, you two can go there," Torak said. He didn't want to waste their time.

"Draghar," Torak called before the man moved away with Rose.

Hearing his name being called, Draghar stopped his steps and turned to Torak, as if to ask what else he was going to say.

"If you find the man who has hurt my daughter, make sure he doesn't have an easy death," said Torak. "I want those people to pay for every wound on her body or every hair they cut off my daughter. I want them to pay for all that."

Torak's red eyes looked at Draghar seriously.

"Of course," Draghar replied. "I'll make them pay for all that."

From inside the pack house, they could see several people holding guns, and it was certain that every bullet from the guns was silver.

"Which body part do you want?" Draghar asked Torak. "I'll give it to you as a welcome gift to the blood moon pack."

"I wonder what's going on in their head," Torak answered.

Chapter 1170: Aurora (49)

Torak waited until the people who were carrying weapons with silver bullets as their ammo, came out of the pack house and prepared to fight like that, like human, instead of shifting into their beast forms.

It was very pathetic to see those shifters, they seemed like they have lost their pride as a shifter.

The twenty two shifters who were still behind the rocks and walls, taking a shelter from the fire attacks that their enemies would launch, were still waiting for the alpha's next order.

They didn't know what to do in a situation like this, but if the alpha wanted them to surrender or fight to the death, then that was what they would do without a second thought.

Therefore, the beasts were very surprised when they saw Torak walking out of his hiding place, in his human form and strolled very casually towards their enemies.

There were no orders, no plans, there was nothing for those lycans, who had fought with him from the start and lost many of their comrades.

The supreme alpha seeming took this matter into his hand alone.

What was in his mind right now? Instead of giving them orders or instructing something, Torak would just give up?

The beasts there looked at each other, assuming that was the Alpha's decision.

And not only that, since Draghar and Rose were not there, automatically Alpha Torak would have full control over them, but what was his intention with what he was doing now?

Did the alpha intend to commit suicide? Or gave themselves up in frustration at not being able to find his daughter and now they were surrounded by the enemies?

Whatever reasons crossed their minds, none of them made sense.

They were fighting alongside a Donovan, the most prestigious family of shifters that was known for their beastly side, so it was impossible to see a Donovan give up so easily...

However, the confusion didn't last long, because a few moments later, Torak answered all of that...

Still walking towards the gun-wielding members of the Blue River pack, Torak lifted both his arms at his sides, as the armed lycans in front of him raised their weapons and aimed them at Torak simultaneously.

Of course, no matter how strong a Donovan was, or how impervious they were to most magic, they would still be injured when facing silver.

And now, there wasn't just one, but about thirty rounds of bullets about to be fired at him at the same time and Torak still didn't look scared at all.

He didn't budge from his position.

"If you keep going, I will shoot you!" Chio exclaimed. The alpha was standing at the very back of the armed forces. "The whole world will know if I am the one who kill the Donovan. They will be afraid of me, as the one who killed the supreme alpha!"

Chio was the Alpha of the Blue River pack, but his was so cunning for his own good, making him more worthy of being called a bandit than an alpha.

"You heard what I said Donovan!?" Chio roared when he saw Torak not stop walking towards him. "Prepare weapons! Aim at him!" The alpha's voice boomed.

Meanwhile, the sky slowly turns orange when the sun was about to set.

In Chio's order, all of the lycans there prepared their gun and aimed at Torak, waiting for the next order to kill the Donovan, right then and there.

=====

Rose remembered that there was a back door in this pack house, but since the last time she had been in this place was so long ago, she had a little trouble finding the door again.

Draghar and Rose encounter several guards in the process of searching for the door, and they both managed to kill all of them.

It was not a difficult job to do for the siblings. The two of them seemed to have their own understanding when it came to situations like this and Rose was very reliable.

And once they found the door and entered the pack house, they both found many women and children sheltering there, terrified of their attack.

When they saw Rose and Draghar step in, everyone immediately covered their children and tried not to have eye contact with the two of them.

But, Rose grabbed a young woman's hand, who was hugging her daughter and started questioning her.

"Don't hurt me, please, I don't know anything," the young woman began to cry while protecting her child behind her body.

"I won't hurt you, but tell me where do they usually keep a prisoner?" she asked.

There were too many people in this room, so they couldn't catch Aurora's scent and Draghar still was not able to reach her through mind link.

Something must have happened to Aurora that she was like that and Draghar made sure that he would avenge any unfair treatment that his mate had to endure.

Those bastards would pay for every wound on her body.

Stuttering, the woman pointed towards the second floor of the house. Towards one of the doors they could see from there.

And without wasting much time, Draghar and Rose immediately rushed up to the second floor.

=====

"Impossible..." Chio mumbled, his voice clearly trembled with disbelief at what he was seeing, while his eyes widened at the sight of the blazing flames.

The flames were blue, from a bird that appeared out of thin air on Torak's palm and stopped the silver bullets aimed at him.

This was the legendary firebird belonged to the Donovan family and not many people have seen this.

This firebird was also the one that helped them during the battle against the demons and was a sacred animal for the Donovans.

And now, the firebird was moving around Torak, leaving fire dust around its beautiful figure, but as if understanding what its master wanted, at once the firebird let out a breath of fire that burned the lycans who were pointing weapons at the alpha.

Some of those who didn't have time to escape had to succumb to the bird's fire and die instantly, while their weapons melted into molten iron on their roasted corpses.

Meanwhile some of the lycans were still pointing their guns and firing the bullets.

But, every time the bullets tried to penetrate the wall of fire created by the firebird, they instantly melted and fell to the ground, becoming something worthless.

Seeing this, Chio didn't stay still, he ordered the two magicians on his left and right to take down the firebird, however, just like the Donovans, the firebird was ineffective against magic.

In fact, one of the reasons why the Donovans could be immune to magic was because they had this sacred bird within them.

And realizing that his efforts were in vain, the magicians stopped and advised Chio to retreat immediately.

"I will not run away from him!" Chio shouted stubbornly, he couldn't believe that he was utterly defeated. He felt that after discovering how to produce those silver bullets on a large scale, he was the most powerful person in this realm.

In a rage, Chio grabbed a nearby rifle that was being used by one of the lycans, and with that weapon now, he tried to shoot those silver bullets at Torak. Did it continuously and hope to have different results.

Meanwhile, behind Torak, the beasts from Draghar's pack began to emerge from their hiding places, as they witnessed many gun-wielding lycans had been killed by the flames dancing beautifully around the alpha.

And now, it was their time to counterattack.

=====

As they climbed the stairs, Draghar could smell Aurora and immediately knew where she was, only there was one more scent that made him frown in disbelief.

He felt that this scent was very misplaced, because Draghar smelled Collin's scent at this moment.

But it turned out to be true...

The beta stood before Draghar and Rose with a rifle in his hand. It didn't take a genius to guess that the bullet inside the rifle was silver.

"I wonder where you have been during this attack, but it turns out you have arrived first," Draghar said to the beta.

He felt betrayed to see the beta, the person he trusted, stab him in the back. Was he that horrible that he had to be betrayed so many times?

Draghar then shook his head vigorously and focused himself on his original goal. This was not the time to think about that.

"Hi, Draghar, as well as Rose..." Collin said lightly, but he didn't lower the gun that was aimed directly at Draghar's head.

"You are an asshole, you know that, don't you?" Rose said in a toneless voice, she seemed to be looking around her, thinking about how to escape Collin's aim, but she couldn't find anything to help.

"Get out of my way, Collin, or I won't hesitate to kill you," Draghar growled dangerously. He then turned his attention away from the gun in Collin's hand, to the man's face, staring deeply into his eyes. "You will regret what you have done."

"I don't think so," Collin replied, then shook his head slowly, stuffing his free hand into his trouser pockets. "You are a predictable person Draghar... you really came to save your lover."

Rose grabbed Draghar's hand, she knew that Collin was only provoking him to do something reckless.

"Are you traumatized because in the past Gerald once hurt your girl?" Collin asked in a sickening voice.

"And now he is going to do it again..."