

## Chapter Two: You All Need Help Part One

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Aurora's POV:

Why would daddy give this letter to mom and not leave it with his will that was read to me yesterday? There was no mention of any letter then. What was happening?

I destined for great things? Yeah right!

I couldn't even help my father; I doubt I'd be of any use in anything else. Wiping the tears from my face and checking myself in my compact, I xed a bit of my makeup and stood up to go outside.

Could I really move in with mom and Shawn? I was twenty years old, for heaven's sake, an adult and a doctor at that. What would people say if they found out I moved in with my mother instead of pursuing my career.

No! I just couldn't do that. Plus, I don't think I had it in me to leave Boston, to leave my bubble of memories behind. Yes, there were rough times when mom left, but there was more good than bad. And I didn't even know where exactly mom and Shawn lived. They had always been so dodgy whenever I asked; eventually, I stopped caring; all that mattered was that she was visiting me more and was trying to mend our relationship.

"Be careful, rora; where are you lost." I heard Kai ask me as I came down the front stairs, almost slipping at the end.

"Nowhere special. So what's the plan now?" I asked.

I could tell all of them were judging my expressions as if I would explode any moment into a breakdown. But that was the magic of control I gained over the years. After I learned about daddy's heart condition, I could not even count the times I had cried; the saying that I cried a river was the perfect analogy to describe me at the time. The slightest thing about daddy used to make me burst into tears; however, I learned to compose myself over the years in med school. To not show my weakness because I knew it did more harm than good anyway.

"How about we go over to your place?" I heard naana say.

Shrugging, I said sure, and we all piled up the same way we had come here. However, this time the drive was tense; you could feel the lingering tension. Taking a deep breath, with the goal of breaking the tension, I said,

"So, mom, you never told me where you guys actually live aboard?" I said.

She wanted me to move with her; even though I wasn't considering it, I should still know where my only living relatives lived. What if I ever needed them for an emergency.

I saw her stiffen, but she immediately was back to her prim and perfect posture. I always envied her for that; she was perfect in almost every regard. She didn't look a day over twenty-four; her hair, skin and nails were awless. Where ever she went, she turned heads. In comparison, I was just a regular plain jane, in my opinion. Blue eyes that were mostly hidden behind my reading glasses, chestnut ringlet hair that I always had in a low bun, the only thing that I could consider an asset was my body well, my bum and boobs in specic, where everything was tiny and petite, to put it lightly I had overgrown boobs and a bum, giving me a perfect hourglass gure.

"It's a small town, just out of Vancouver." She said.

Vancouver? So they lived in Canada. Why hide that? And why weren't they telling me the places' name? I had many friends from up there, so I was familiar with the area.

"Oh nice, so you're in Canada. What's the place's name. I have many friends around the area, and I might know where you live?" I said.

I saw Shawn give mom a look, and suddenly, their eyes did that icky thing again. I need to check them once we get home. They shouldn't be driving if they have some problem, it could be dangerous.

"Um, sweetheart, the place is called Crescent Fang." Mom said.

I was stunned for a second, and then I busted out laughing. Crescent Fang? They couldn't be serious; what was this place, mystic falls? They could have said something a little more believable.

Gosh, I don't remember laughing this hard last time. Claiming myself down, I looked at mom and Shawn, I said.

"Seriously, guys, you actually got me there for a second. But, no, seriously, what is the place called?" I said, still giggling.

But before they could reply, the car stopped. Shawn announcing we're here. Getting off the car, I walked towards the electronic lock, keying in the pin, opening the gates for the two cars. Both of the cars go down the short driveway and park at the circular entrance to mine and dad's white villa; well, it was sort of mine now according to the will daddy and had left behind, making me the sole owner of his ten million fortune, which I had no clue how he acclimated.

We weren't lthy rich like Shawn, but we were reasonably well-off as well. However, I never knew how we had so much money. Daddy had never worked a day in his life. Saying that this was a part of his inheritance and that I didn't need to worry about such stuff. Looking back, how many secrets have my so-called parents kept from me. And was I that stupid that I never picked up on anything until now?

Shaking my head, I went to unlock the main door to let everyone in.

"Wow, my apple, I love what you did with the place." Said naana.

It had been a while since anyone ever came over amongst them. Usually, we met up outside in a restaurant, or they would take me on trips; when I think about it, they hardly came back to the house. I knew daddy, nana, and papa were at odds; they weren't particularly fond of one another.

Looking around, I smiled. Daddy and I had just done the renovations to the place. We had beautiful white marble tiled oors with a hint of black lines in them to replace the old wooden oors; we had the wall separating the foyer and lounge taken down and had an in-depth made in the middle with two steps where we had put a massive a grey velvety semi-circle sofa that could t at least feen people and a huge eighty-eighty inch TV placed there. We removed the wood-based decoration and transformed it into a thoroughly contemporary look. We also had the back walls removed and ceiling-to-oor windows installed so we could see the backyard and watch the sunset.

"Yeah, daddy and I got it done a little while back. Anyhow, why are you guys standing, sit! I'll grab you guys some coffee." I said.

They went to sit while all nodding their approval, but their tensed shoulders could still be seen.

Walking into the kitchen, I couldn't help but wonder what they were so tense about. Maybe they were waiting for my decision still. I should probably just rip off the band-aid in one go and tell them that I appreciate it, that they want me to move in with them and that I know daddly wanted me to as well, but I just can't. I did all this work to become a doctor. Regardless if I didn't apply for residency this year doesn't mean I won't next year. I can't just up and leave; I have my career to think about. Finishing my little pep-talk in my head, I poured the coffee into ve cups, adding milk and sugar how everyone liked it, placing it on a tray; I walked out, handing everyone their cup.

Grabbing mine, I went to sit in one of the armchairs next to the TV. It was a little funny looking at three ginormous males dgeting in their spots while sitting so closely together. At the same time, mom and nana were pretty much the same, dgeting.

"So.." but before I could tell them what I thought about in the kitchen, Kai blurted out.

"Rora, you're a lycan; we're all lycans. So you must return with us to the lycan multiverse where you will be safe." Said Kai.

"Kai.." Mom yelled.

"What, mom. You guys were making her uncomfortable with the weird attitude, so it was better to be straight up." Kai said

I could see nana and papa shaking their heads.

What in the name of bananas was he talking about?

And, why did it seem like they were disappointed at Kai for relieving some alternating life secret?

Okayy...

Why weren't they stopping him from talking crap?

I was dumbfounded; I opened and closed my mouth like a gapping sh.

I knew my brother was cracked in the head, but I didn't really think he was. Didn't he go to this fancy elite boarding school? Wait? Was it a mental health institution? I looked at him, he sure didn't look like a guy with issues, but maybe looks could be deceiving. I was broken when Shawn cleared his throat, gaining my attention.

"Well, what your brother meant to say Rora was, that you see, your special. We all are..." Well, I guess it ran in the family. However, I wasn't going to interrupt, even though I was concerned as hell at this point. In my psychiatry rotation, I learned that people living in this bubble of illusion should not be disturbed when explaining their life. I'll try talking them into therapy once he is nished. Finalizing that thought, I prompted him to go on.

"...well like I said, we're all unique. We, Lycans and werewolves are created by the moon goddess Selene. And she's created every one of them in pairs: mates. Something people in the human multiverse call soulmates. You see, your mother and I are soulmates. Your father and her dated and had convinced you, but they weren't mates, so when she and I met, the bond was so powerful that it led us to one another, despite her unwillingness. Your grandparents were alpha and luna of a pack called Crescent Moon, and I'm the alpha of the pack Crescent Fang; both Crescent moon and fang merged when your mother and I mated."

Without even letting him nish, I abruptly stood up. I knew I said I would let him nish, but this was bat s\*\*t crazy. He needed help; looking around everyone's calm expression, they all needed help. Was this why dad didn't want me to move with mom when they broke up.

Lycan? Werewolves? Packs? Multiverses?

They were crazy!

"Baby girl." Said mom, trying to come closer.

I backed off instantly.

"You're all crazy; you need help," I said.

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