

## Chapter Three: You All Need Help Part Two

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Aurora's POV:

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

"Baby girl, calm down and just please hear us out." Said mom, pleading.

I know I said I would listen, but this is downright crazy. They believed they were like Edward and Bella from Twilight or something. They needed help. All of them did.

Now when I look back when growing up, nana, papa and even mom used to tell me stories about werewolves and Lycan; they made it sound like two different things; they're still fantasied wolfy creatures. They even mentioned different galaxies or multiverse or whatever; growing up, they were just plain old stories but looking back, they never stopped talking about them. It wasn't until I started homeschooling that and was too busy to let myself get involved in such childish talks.

My god! Have they believed these wolfy things since then? That's over fteen years!

"No, mom, you guys listen. This is downright insane! There are no such things as lycans or vampires. You guys aren't Edward and Bella from Twilight." I said calmly.

I knew my point wouldn't get through if I shouted or raised my voice. However, instead of embarrassment, I heard a scoff come from Kai. Looking at him, he was rolling his eyes.

"We aren't those bloodsuckers; vampires live in their own multiverse, called Vampira." Said Kai.

I just started at him with very worried eyes.

Yup, that elite boarding school was denitely a mental institution.

Maybe I should ask him to transfer somewhere here in Boston so that I could keep an eye on him. I'll even try convincing everyone to see a psychiatrist over here; Harvard had some of the best!

Even though my place wasn't as massive as Shawn's, it was still big enough for all of us to live here until they were checked out and diagnosed. Then I could probably go with them up to Vancouver and nd them and settle them in with a psychiatrist there.

I was broken out of thoughts when I heard Shawn's gruff voice.

"Kai, shut up. Let your mother talk to your sister." Said Shawn.

Kai grumbled under his breath, hung, crossed his arm and went to lean against one of the walls. I swear he said something along the lines, just shift.

Shift? Wait, did he mean shift into that lycan thing?

I was getting whiplash at this point. Not only did I go through a rollercoaster of emotions without daddy at the graduation ceremony, but I was also tired and sweaty, and now I had to deal with my family, that decided to go bonkers. I just wanted to take a bath and drown myself in some wine.

God! I wanted this night to end!

"Look, Rora, please just sit down and hear me out." Pleaded mom.

I sighed. From the looks of it, I wasn't going to be getting out of this until I listened to what she had to say.

"Apple, please, for our sake. Listen to what we all have to say." Said nana, pleading with her eyes.

Not seeing an option, I nodded and went to sit back on the armchair.

It's okay, Aurora; just let them vent out whatever supernatural mumbo-jumbo they believe they are, and from tomorrow you can start looking into treatment for them. Giving myself a mental pep-talk, I looked at everyone, prompting them to go ahead with their so-called origin story.

Mom sighed; squaring her shoulder, she looked right at me.

"Rora, all I ask is that you listen rst, and if you don't believe what I have to say even then, then, I guess we'll cross that bridge when it comes..." she looked at me, nodding my head, telling her to go on, she bit her lip "...whatever Shawn said earlier was right but to go the mates part you need to understand what we are rst. You see, your Auntie Beth and I were born in the lycan multiverse called the Lycan kingdom, there are other multiverses as well, but I won't get into that. Out of Beth and me, I was the rebellious one who decided to move to earth, known as the Human multiverse. When I came here, I met your father, it was like love at rst sight, but I knew he wasn't my mate or soulmate, you could call it. He was human, and I was a Lycan. However, when I told him it didn't matter and we still dated after a few months, we found out I was pregnant with you, and that was the happiest day of our lives. But, when I was called back by nana and papa to the Lycan kingdom for a pack celebration, I didn't expect to meet Shawn there. Trust me, baby, I tried to avoid the bond, but it was too strong.." but before she could continue, I interrupted.

"Let's say I believe whatever you're saying, just for argument sake, if you knew you had a so-called mate out in some god-forsaken galaxy, why date dad and have me," I said.

I could see that had hurt her, but if she wanted to live in a fantasy world, she still needed to know right from wrong.

"I thought I could ght it, but I couldn't, baby girl. You'll know what I mean once you meet your mate..." Wait, wait, hold up! She was dragging me into this mate bullshit as well now. Even though I wanted to get up and leave, I told her I would listen to her, so squeezing my nails into my palms, I sat still and tried to remain emotionless, which I was slowly sucking at.

"...I know I hurt him and you, baby girl; trust me, not a day goes by where the guilt lessen. But I was honest with Steven, I told him that I had met my mate, and he agreed to end things amicably. I even offered to take you with me, and I really wanted to, but that's where our differences came in, and after weeks of ghting, we agreed you live with him, and I would visit." She said.

"Okay, mom, that's well and good, ne, your lycan, werewolf, vampire, whatever. What does that have anything to do with me moving in with you. You weren't there all these years; I was ne then; what difference will it make now if I move in with you guys." I said, not seeing the point she was making with her insanity talk.

"Rora. Your part lycan, even though your lycan hasn't surfaced, you still have one, and your father knew that, so he was always prepared for when your shift would come. But, now, since he's no more, you have to stay with us, so we can ensure that your shift can go smoothly and you are not in danger. There are a lot of hunters on earth, and they won't think twice about killing you if they nd out what you are." Said, mom.

Kill me? Wait, rewind! she thought I was some freaky shifter wolf thing and said my life was in danger.

Yup! The mental institution it is.

Rubbing my palms over my thighs. I stood up.

"Well, it's been nice talking to you lot, but I'm super tired and going to hit the sheets. Tomorrow we'll talk about different options we have in treatment." I said, being as respectful as possible.

I did my part and stayed and listened, but I had enough. However, the moment I stood up, I felt a gust of wind around me, and in a blink of an eye, nana, papa, Shawn, mom, and Kai were all standing not even four feet away from me.

What the f\*\*k!

They were literally across the room on the sofa; how did they get here so fast.

Adrenaline rush! Yes, adrenaline rush! I said in my mind.

"Sorry, Apple, you don't leave us with any other choice. Your life is more than anything." Said papa, but before I could ask him what he meant, I was swept in his arms, and a prickle of air hit my face; we were in the backyard.

What the f\*\*\*\*\*g hell!

Pushing myself out of papa's arms, I staggered back from him; regaining my composure, I looked up, and everyone else was there as well.

"H..how, w..what." I stammered.

Then I heard the most sickening sound ever. Looking at all of them, but instead of my family stood four, at least seven feet high grey-furred creatures that had muzzles with sharp fangs dripping saliva.

The last thing I heard was my own scream, and everything went black.