

Chapter Five: Where am I? Part One

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Aurora's POV:

Even with my eyelids closed, I could feel the intense sunlight; I groaned and ipped over on my belly. My head was pounding as if someone had thrown a ton of bricks at it; even my limbs felt funny like I had been put through the wringer or something. I couldn't help but think back to my weird dream last night. Everyone had turned into these dog-wolf-like creatures? What did they call it, lycan or something? Medical school had denitely done a number on me; who knew studying about the human body and diseases would lead me to dreams about creatures parents told their kids about to scare them to bed. I denitely needed a vacation!

Stretching out my limbs, I couldn't help but admire the soft silky material under me; when did I get silk sheets? And, since when did my bed get so comfy? Not like it wasn't comfy before, but it felt like I was sleeping on a plow of feathers, and the space was humongous. Plopping my head from the pillow and opening my eyes, blinking a few times to adjust to the sunlight, I looked around. The moment my vision adjusts, I sit up straight in bed, clutching the sheets to my body as I look around, horried.

Where the hell was I?

This wasn't my room, and by the looks of it from outside the window, we weren't even in my house. I let out a loud shrill, and not even a second later, Kai, Shawn and mom came barging into my room.

"Rora, what's wrong? Are you okay?" Kai said.

How'd they get here so fast? Yesterday's events hit me like a tsunami. It wasn't a dream; they were there, my graduation, the dinner, daddy's letter, and then all of them turning into these hairy wolfy monsters. I couldn't help but scream and jump off the bed when all of them tried to approach me.

"No, get away from me. Don't come close to me." I yelled.

I could see the hurt that ashed through their eyes. I had never been mean to any of them, let alone even raised my voice. But, hell, if I cared at the moment. They were these f****d up mutants and claimed I was one too. They all needed to stay away from me.

"Sweetheart, please, calm down..." before mom could get another word out, I ipped.

"Calm down, calm freaking down! You can't be serious. You guys practically destroyed everything I knew about life in a matter of a day! Telling me I'm this f****d up mutant like you guys and daddy knew all about it, and on top of that, you and Shawn are so-called mates. Like what the ying f**k, mom!" I yelled.

I wasn't a girl who would swear all that much, but I gave a rat's ass about my language at the moment. Here I thought they needed medical help, and I would happily get them some and even take care of them, but from the looks of it, I was the one that was going to be checked into rehab.

My life was a lie! Even daddy lied, never telling me anything, always kept me in the dark whenever mom's topic came up and then Kai, who I trusted the most after daddy, didn't even bother telling me anything. It wasn't the fact that I was some f****d up mutant-like these guys that had me so emotional, but that everything was a lie. How much of my life was made up? How much was there left to be known? Did none of them think I was worthy enough to know that I was a freaky mutant or why my family was so screwed over from the start? Did they not once think that coming twenty years later with this information would hurt me? Even nana and papa, I thought I was the apple of their eyes, but even they never once told me anything. I had grown up way before my age, after mom had left, and daddy's sickness worsened over the years; I was mature enough to handle the truth, even the f****d up one where my family and I were these mutant wolf-lycan things. Everything hitting me like a road roller had me crashing; I slumped to the oor where I was standing, tears owing down my cheeks as I looked at my so-called family.

"Why? Why hide everything for so long? Why lie to me my entire life, making me believe everything was normal? Why?" I said, looking straight at mom. My tear-streaked eyes begged for an answer. We had nally made some progress in our relationship, and she went and destroyed it by lying to me all her life. She just looked away; I could see tears in her eyes as she tried to wipe them away discreetly.

I scoffed at her reaction, not even trying to cover the pain in my eyes. I turned to Shawn and Kai.

"And you, Shawn, making me call you dad, I knew you had problems with daddy, but you treated me like a daughter or was that all a lie so you could impress your so-called mate because if you actually considered me family, you should've said something," I said to Shawn.

He was taken back by my tone. I haven't called him by his name over the years. When mom rst introduced me to him after getting married, he insisted I call him dad. He treated me like his esh and blood, never playing favourites between Kai and me; for him, we were both his kids. So, I knew my calling him by his name waloped him, and the guilt swirling in his eye further proved my point.

"And you, Kai, what isn't there, I haven't told you. You were there when I was on the verge of giving up; you were part of my good and bad. I trusted you with stuff I didn't even tell daddy. This is how you repay me? By hiding stuff." I said to Kai.

Instead of getting an answer, all I got was silence from all three of them. Weren't they all eager to talk yesterday? Now what? Wolf caught their tongues! I didn't need their guilty conscious I needed answers.

"Say something, anything, please? Why, why hurt me like this?" I whispered out, tired of everything, fed up with life; I missed daddy, home, and being the clueless Aurora. As I buried my head in my knees and hugged my legs to my chest, I let my tears fall.

I heard them all sigh and then felt someone pat my head. I knew it was mom, but I didn't look up.

"My pup, look at me, please..." She whispered out, but I didn't move. She patted my head, smoothing down my bed hair, then grabbed hold of my face with a gentle touch and made me look at her; I could see the tears running down her cheeks, eyes showing nothing but guilt and love for me, "...I'm sorry my pup, I'm so so sorry. It wasn't that we didn't trust you; we didn't want to disrupt your life. You had nally recovered after your father's and mine separation. You had a goal in mind, and we didn't want to worry you. Trust me, sweetheart, your father and I had always planned to tell you who you were once you nished school. You are our light, our star, my pup; never even for a second think that we didn't trust you. There's so much you don't know, Aurora, that led us to not tell you, and I promise to tell you everything, but my love, I need you to calm down rst and have a clear head." Said mom, hugging my head to her chest as I wrapped my arms around her arm and cried, cried for daddy, for the pent-up frustration over the years and the loss of a family.

After crying to my heart's content and mom whispering sweet nothing in my ear, I had nally calmed down. Looking up, I saw a worried Shawn and Kai looking down at me. Realizing in my spur of anger, I had also hurt them when both of them had been nothing but loving towards me. Getting up, I went towards Shawn and hugged him.

"I'm sorry, dad, I didn't mean what I said; I know you aren't the type to manipulate someone. It was a spur of anger. Please, forgive me." I said, looking up at him. Shawn smiled and kissed my head, holding me tight against his chest.

"Never, Rora, nothing will change the fact that you're my daughter, and I love you. I understand! Your reaction was justable; I would be worried if you were okay with everything without a reaction." Said Shawn.

I smiled and tip-toed to give his cheek a kiss. Giving my head another peck, he let me go, and I went towards Kai. Before I could say anything, I was engulfed by his frame.

"I'm sorry, Rora. Please forgive me. Trust me, I wanted to tell you everything, but like mom said, the time and place were never right. You don't know how much it hurt to hide anything from you. Please don't think I did it on purpose. I love you..." Before he could continue his rambling, I placed my hand over his mouth, making him stop. He looked at me with his eyebrows raised.

"You talk too much little brother, here I thought you didn't need a therapist, but I'm reconsidering." I joked, lightening the mood.

Seeing my expression, I saw the tension leave Kai's shoulder as he engulfed me in another hug as he nuzzled the crown of my head.

"I love you, Rora; I'm sorry," Kai Said.

Hugging him, I snuggled into his buff chest.

"I'm sorry too, little brother," I said.

Letting go of one another, we gave each other a smile. Turning around and facing mom and Shawn, I said.

"Tell me everything. I want to know everything. Who I am, what I am, and if I'm this Lycan thingy, why can't I shift like you guys."