

## Chapter Six: Where Am I? Part Two

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Aurora POV:

"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." I said.

I needed to know! If what that said was true, that I was some freaky werewolf lycan thing, then why is it that I didn't know anything till they told me, like I should've felt something different, right?

Mom and Shawn ushered me to a three-seater sofa in the room. Now looking around, I couldn't help but gawk at the place. It was incredible. My room wasn't anything less but what I was seeing right now screamed rich spoiled brat. Daddy had always made sure I had the best of the best, but in comparison to what I was seeing now, my room was nothing. A large king-sized bed with a royal blue velvet headboard touched the ceiling, and mirror side tables with the most beautiful lamps in shades of blue and black sat on them. A massive black crystal chandelier was adorned in the middle of the room. In front of the bed was a massive eighty-eight-inch at screen with a three-seater black velvet sofa and two matching armchairs. A whitish-beige carpet spanned the massive room, making it feel like you were walking on clouds. On either side of the atscreen were two doors; the one on the left was slightly ajar and was a walk-in closet; from the looks of it, it already had a lot of stuff, which meant that the door on the right was probably the bathroom.

If the room alone was this big, how big was Shawn's and mom's place? I didn't even want to imagine it! I had always known Shawn was rich, but from the looks of it, he was way more than I dubbed him for. Wait, did lycans or werewolves have jobs? If so, what? How could they have so much money without doing anything?

"Do you have jobs? How can you afford a place like this?" I blurted out.

Realizing what I said could've been dubbed rude, I blushed and opened my mouth to apologize but stopped when I heard mom and Shawn chuckle.

"Well, being the alpha and luna is a job in itself," Shawn said. "

"But I own multiple companies in both the human and Lycan multiverse," Said Shawn.

"Alpha as the leader? So you're the leader? What does Luna mean? From what I know, Luna stands for the moon." I said.

Confused and intrigued at the same time.

"Yes, I'm the leader, the head of the pack, I govern the wolves of the Crescent Fang Pack, and your mom is the Luna, which means she's my other half; you could say she's the mom of the pack," Shawn said.

Crescent Fang? That's what mom meant when she said she lived in Crescent Fang, and here I thought she had gone bonkers and lived in Vancouver. So Luna meant a female alpha, then I'm guessing she helped Shawn run their so-called pack.

Gosh! If someone told me I would be sitting here and talking about packs, alphas and lunas yesterday, I would've bought them a one-way ticket to Looneyville. Jokes on me, I guess.

"You say multiverses. That means there is more than one?" I asked.

"Yes, baby girl, there are several. There's the vampire multiverse known as Vampira, where, from the name, you can tell the majority of vampires live, with the exception of other supernatural people if they are mates to any of them. Vampira is ruled by the Vampire King, King Augustine. Then there is the witch and wizard multiverse known as Ambrosia, which the wizard king, king Grilwalrad, governs. Then there's the fae or fairy multiverse known as Topia, governed by King Finland. The last is the Wolf and Lycan multiverse, known as the Wolf and Lycan kingdom, under the triplet kings, King Tristan, King Hayden and King Lucas."

For some reason, when mom said those triplet kings' names, something uttered inside me; shaking it off as some weird new Lycan symptom, I ignored it.

"Well, damn! And I thought Med school was hard," I said, making everyone chuckle. Then something hit.

"Wait, does that mean I'm not on earth and some wolfy galaxy," I said, my eyes literally popping out. Seeing my horried expression, I heard all three of them laugh out loud.

Not funny!

"Yeah, Rora. When you fainted, we kinda brought you to the Lycan kingdom through the portal. Mom didn't wanna take any chances." Said Kai, scratching the back of his neck.

Wait, did he just say portal? Right there goes two more of my neurons! My family was hell-bent on making me hemorrhage today. Seeing my horried expression, Shawn spoke up.

"There are several portals around every multiverse for convenient travel; though you need permission to pass, it's a pretty easy way to travel." He said, shrugging.

He just said that as if he was telling me the weather. What the hell, man! Shaking off the feeling, I turned to all three of them, asking what plagued my mind the most!

"So when do you shift or turn into your wolves," I asked, making quotations with my ngers.

"First off, not wolves, Lycans, they're two different things..." Kai huffed. Okay! Touchy much! "...we shift at eighteen, the same age when we can nd our mates." Finished Kai.

Eighteen? But then, how was I one? I turned twenty-one this year. I'm sure mom and Shawn totally got the idea of me being one of them completely wrong. As if sensing my thoughts, mom sighed and looked at me.

"I know it's confusing. First, we thought you weren't lycan at all because, when two different species mate, the offspring takes one of the parent's genes, so you would've been either lycan or human. Your father and I believed you were human, but as you grew, a strong aura around you grew, and when you turned eighteen, even though you couldn't shift, everyone could feel your Lycan aura. However, we believe it's been suppressed. How and why, we don't know, but I promise, baby girl, we'll get to the bottom of it as soon as possible. We're all eager for answers." Said mom, cupping my cheeks.

Okay! Guess I was one of those things after all. There goes the little hope I was holding onto at the back of my mind. After all the information I have taken in today, I swear to god I was never going to complain about how my emergency medicine rotations were a pain in the ass!

"This is all too much and so confusing, mom; my entire life has been shaken. I don't know how I'll be able to adjust to this. Plus, you guys want me here, in a place where I have no clue how things are going and what is happening. On top of that, what about my career? You know I always wanted to be a practicing MD, but how can I do that if I'm living in Wolfville?" I said, rubbing my hands down my face.

Yeah, I was a little excited about being a fairytale creature and that I wouldn't have to live alone in my massive house. But that changes how so many things in life run. Plus, I didn't know how I would be able to live so far away from daddy's memories. I groaned.

"Listen, baby girl, I know it's not the most optimal situation, but it's the safest. We know how hard you worked for your degree, and I promise that it won't go in vain. Shawn and I know people in the Royal hospital; we could get you a placement there. We still need treatment like humans do, and we have doctors just like you. Just try and see; I know you'll like it." Said mom.

Not like I had much of a choice anyway. She was right; they or maybe we weren't any different than people on earth. That meant our systems must've been the same as well; even if they were a bit different, I could always learn wolf Lycan physiology and anatomy, whatever. But I knew I had to do it; sitting cooped up in here wasn't an option. I just nodded at mom, which she returned with a huge grin on her face.

"I'll give the hospital a call right now, Rora." Said Shawn as he got up to leave, not before pecking my head and telling me to get some more rest.

"I'm glad you're taking this so well, Rora. I promise you'll like it here and who knows, you might even nd your mate." Mom said, winking at the end.

I chuckled! I wasn't even properly sure what a mate truly was, but not to kill her buzz, I smiled and nodded.

"Get some rest, baby girl; portal travelling can take a toll on your body. I'll get someone to wake you for dinner once it's ready." Mom said, kissing my cheek and leaving then.

Kai also came and hugged me, apologizing one more time and promising to show me around the pack tomorrow; he left then. I got up from the sofa, got back onto the comfy sheets and laid down. Thinking about how much has changed in a matter of twenty-four hours, apparently, I found out I'm a Lycan with a repressed creature living inside my head, I have a soulmate, and I'm going to be a Lycan wolf doctor. f\*\*k! Life was weird.