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《Aurora's pov》

I plastered myself closer to the cold wall on the farthest corner from the other cell. I could sense someone there, basically feel their presence. I lift my knees to my chest and wrapped my arms around myself. It was rather cold in here and I didn't expect anything less.

This is what I deserve.

I froze, my heart dropping heavily as I hear the sound of someone hitting the cage. My eyes lift, scanning around the dark foggy area. I didn't like here.

I pressed my knees closer to my chest when I got confirmation that there was indeed someone in the other cell next to mine. Hands with dirty claws wrap around the metal bars slowly, almost mockingly if I didn't know any better before the glow of yellow emerges out of the dark, staring right at me.

I shivered, my heart pounding in my chest furiously.

His or her claws drag against the metal creating a sharp irritating sound.

I stay muted knowing that whoever was there could see me.

" Pretty yet weird, just my type." A groggy very distinct male

voice shattered the protective barrier I had around me and instilled fear into me.

"What are you doing in a place like this little whore?" The man asked groggily, his voice sounding rough and throaty as if he hadn't drank water in days.

I press my lips together, pushing myself into the dark shadows despite knowing that he would see me either way. I shivered under his yellow glower and snap my gaze away from him.

"Answer me!" He roared, his fist hitting the metal bar and the sound had me jolting in shock.

"I-I-" I stuttered, pushing myself further into the wall as if I could somehow enter it and disappear from here.

"Are you a bloody idiot who doesn't know how to speak?" The man asked with an edge in his voice.

I squirmed wishing I was anywhere but here right now.

"Hey Wilson, we have some fresh pretty meat over here. Too bad you can't get this one!" He yelled, his voice vibrating through the entire dungeon. I shivered at his words, praying that those metal cages would protect me from him or anyone else.

"Cyril you lucky bastard! Tell me how she feels, I've been without pussy for weeks!" The other man yelled in a groany and displeased voice.

I felt nauseated by their words, completely frightened yet wanting to not let them know I was shivering like a leaf in the wind.

Then suddenly the man named Cyril, breathed in harshly, his voice coming out huskily. It sent a shiver of disgust crawling in my stomach and spine. " You're marked by an alpha. Hmmm. I've never had a luna's pussy wrapped around my cock before. This should be interesting."

I try to make the bars that created a barrier between us comfort me knowing he couldn't reach me even if he tried. I just needed to stay exactly where I am and I won't get caught by his slimy fingers.

I watch with my breath stilled in my throat as the man rises to his feet, his fingers wrapped around the bars snaking up. He growls. "Come on over pretty and show me how a luna feels."

I shook my head utterly repulsed by his words and the sight of him.

"You're fucking trembling. You're excited to get rammed by a rogue aren't you?" He chuckles nastily.

"No," I cracked out through a parched throat.

I wanted him to leave me alone. So I voiced it out. "Please leave me alone," I whispered.

Even though he couldn't possibly reach me, his words were

upsetting and quite gross to listen to. They made my stomach twist in upset.

" I'll leave you alone when you wrap your pretty lips around my cock. I've heard alpha's get the best mates. Always wanted to test that out and see if it's true." The man groans as if picturing what he had just said. That made me cringe and I dig my fingers into my arms to stop trembling from fear.

Why can't he just leave me alone?

I shift around, uncomfortable by his unnerving stare that hadn't left me once.

"Got some pussy Cyril man?" The other rogue yelled. He sounded a little far away but not that far.

" I'm working on it!" Cyril growled before mumbling to me. " All you have to do pretty girl is come over and bend over. That's all you have to do. Show me the pussy that belongs to an alpha."

I shivered in disgust, swallowing the bile that rose in my throat. I will ignore him. Ignore him as best as I could.

I closed my eyes tightly, my head falling on my knees as I forced to block out the words coming from the rogue's mouth.

I didn't know when it happened but I felt my head weigh down on my knees before I fell asleep in the most awkward painful position.

Lily's pov

Eli nods when he spots me, stands up, and opens the door to the dungeon. He makes a move to go with me but I shook my head. " I can go by myself Eli I'm not a child." I huffed. I'm turning fifteen soon and they still treat me like a damn ten year old. My sickness doesn't make me that incompetent. 1

He grins, raising his hands in surrender before allowing me to go inside on my own.

I walked into the dungeon, gripping the blankets I had in my grasp and made my way over to the cell I knew Eli had placed Aurora in. Some rogues snarl upon seeing me but I ignore them as they reach through the spaces between the bars and try to grab a hold of me. Their claws jut out in the hope that they could at least get my skin.

I rolled my eyes.

They stunk up the place, especially with their urine.

When I did reach Aurora, I'm surprised to see her curled up in the farthest corner, her head on her knees and her arms circling around herself as if to protect her from the chill of the place.

My heart pangs and regret soon fills me. I was being too harsh on her I know that but it would still be wise for her to stay there until Xavier wakes up. Goddess only knew how many of our people would try to kill her for what she had

done to Xavier.

" Another pretty one," A rogue sang in the other cell next to Aurora's. I stiffen but ignore him as I opened the cage.

The metal makes a creaking sound that made Aurora stir before she lifts her head and blinks. She froze when her gaze fell on me, perhaps shocked to see me here and with blankets.

I take a step forward nervously and watch her push herself more into the corner. Was I so mean to her earlier that she now feared me?

My gaze dropped, saddened by her reaction. " I brought blankets. It can be very cold in here. " I said softly.

Aurora looks up at me, her eyes wide and slightly terrified. I pass her the blankets which she grabs almost unsurely. " Thank you." She whispers, her gaze falling off me.

We both stayed quiet for a while, my eyes on her as I try to wrap my head around the fact that such a seemingly harmless girl can be gifted with poison and the one thing that was supposedly the answer to my cure.

" I didn't know," She suddenly broke the silence with a shaky whisper.

I looked at her, noting how stiff she was, and didn't make an effort to use the blankets I had just given to her.

"I didn't come here to accuse you Aurora." I sighed, my gaze

moving off her to plaster on the dirty wall behind her.

We usually don't care to clean up the dungeon seeing as those we hold here quite deserve the nastiness. But Aurora didn't and I was now regretting it so badly, but my tongue held the apology that wanted to come out.

"I know. I just wanted to tell you the truth Lily. You were the first one that treated me like I was worth something when I first came here. I considered you my friend and I never meant to hurt you or your brother. Hurting him and you were the last thing on my mind." Aurora's soft voice is a whisper of pain and self-hate.

It was quite mindblowing how someone with the type of gift she possesses talk so soft, so innocent.

My throat burned as I looked at her, my emotions blanketed behind my gaze. "And I considered you mine. I really thought you trusted me Aurora. Crazy how in just a few days I had considered you the sister I always wanted, now," I gulped, staring into her rare eye color.

"I don't know what to think of you as anymore," I admit.

Aurora visibly gulps, her eyes moistening with tears. "I-

She stops, looks at me for a couple of seconds before resuming. "Believe me when I say, I wanted to tell him about everything many times. But then fear clogged me up and I couldn't bring myself to tell him. I feared he'd kill me if he knew-

She stops sucking in a sharp staggering breath.

"That you created wolfsbane." I finished for her in a barely there whisper.

She looks at me apologetically and nods. "I never asked for this. Never asked to be able to create wolfsbane." Her voice cracks, her fingers visibly digging into the skin of her arm almost painfully as a sob shook her.

"I just wanted to be normal. All I've ever wanted to be was normal. Now I've poisoned the man I love and everyone loathes me with a passion. I'm truly a monster- 1

I shook my head, my throat closing up as I felt the weight of regret pushing on my chest. She didn't deserve the words I said to her harshly. She was completely innocent.

"No, you're not." I cut her off, stepping forward and crouching down in front of her.

"What a nice thing to say to her," The rogue said sarcastically but we both ignore him.

I reach over and touched Aurora's trembling hand. She's freezing. "You're cold," I said while taking the blankets I gave her and fixed them around her frame.

"I'm sorry for what I said earlier. I was just angry and scared to lose Xavier. He's my only family left and to see him succumbed-" I swallowed the lump in my throat. "I'm so sorry Aurora. I should've let you explain." I shook my head

feeling angry at myself for treating her so coldly.

Her bottom lip trembled. "You don't have to apologize when I deserved it Lily. I knew what my blood created and I should've known that it would've caused this. I should've told you the moment he fell. I should've told you." She hiccups.

I brush her pink tresses behind her pointy ears, now seeing why she could be considered a pixie.

" I always loved a show. But damn you bitches whine too much in my ears. " The rogue grunted, slamming his fist on the metal bars.

We ignored him again which added to his irritation. He growls and moves away from us.

" You need to stay there until Xavier wakes up okay? Everyone is on edge and upset about what happened. If I allow you into the packhouse, they'll try to assassinate you. I can't control the wolves Aurora, not like my brother can. But you being here would give them the idea that we are punishing you for what you've done." I murmured.

Squeezing her arm I asked her. "Are you okay to stay here until Xavier wakes up?"

She nods quickly, her bottom lip trembling. " Anything. I don't care. I would do anything to see his face again. If it that means to stay here until he awakes then so be it."

I nod." Good." Rising to my feet I looked down at her.

"Is there anything else you'd like for me to know Aurora?" I asked in curiosity.

Even though I now knew what Aurora was and what she can do, I still didn't know her past or how she came to end up here. I don't think even Xavier knew.

It was clear she was keeping more things away from me and I didn't quite like that. "Aurora, if you know more, now is your chance to redeem yourself. " I said.

Looking up at me unsurely, she tears her eyes away and whispers. "When I first came here, I was running away from an Alpha. A pack."

I stiffen. She was running away from an Alpha?

I looked at her, silently telling her to go on.

"I had been brought up with wolves. I was raised in the pack of the Crystal River where alpha Raphael was already the leader."

I felt my entire body freeze when his name fluttered out of her lips.

Alpha Raphael? She was in his pack?

She opens her mouth to speak but I quickly go to her and shook my head while looking around. "Don't say more. You'll only tell Xavier about this do you hear me?" I whispered, not meaning for it to sound harsh but it did.

She nods, confused but nods.

There can be ears around and I didn't want Aurora to be blamed more for things she hadn't even done. If our people know she came from that pack, then holding them back from killing her would very well be hard.

They would only listen to Xavier and if he accepts her and doesn't care about her coming from the pack of our enemy then they too will come to accept her.

I sighed and turned around to leave. "Please get some rest Aurora," I whispered and walked to the door. "Cause you're going to need it when he wakes up," I murmured softly.

I didn't know how my brother would be when he finally woke up. But I was certain he'd be extremely furious that she left such important information about herself from him.

He'd be extremely livid.

《Aurora's pov 》

I knew it had been hours since I'd been in here. Eli had come to drop a few slices of bread with butter for me, saying it was Sarah who made them.

But now that I had eaten everything, I couldn't help but succumb to the temptation of sleep. I was oddly very tired.

I got comfortable on the floor, the blankets Lily brought, I wrapped around me and under me.

I smiled. At least she doesn't hate me too extreme. I just hope she'll forgive me someday.

The smile moves off my face as I remember there was one person I needed to forgive me the most. My mate. My Xavier.

I blinked, gulping the sudden burn in my throat before forcing myself to sleep, not wanting to stay awake and pity myself any longer.

But when I woke up, it wasn't because I wanted to. No. It was because the sudden burning in my body forced me to.

I cried out, my fingers touching where Xavier's teeth sank into. It burned more there and between my thighs. ①

I hear a snarl then another, followed by many. I looked around me, whimpering because of the burning pain.

The rogues held in the cell were going ballistic, their arms out of the space of the bars as their eyes shone yellow. They snarled, knocking on the metal as if they wanted to escape.

I tremble in terror and gasp when Cyril tries to reach for me and snarls.

I scooted to the far corner of the cell, shaking from the burning pain and the terror. The heat coming from my body made me start sweating despite how cold it was in the cell. ②

My mouth parts as I try my best to suck in air, finding it a

 +15 BONUS

little difficult at the moment.
What was happening to me?

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