

《Aurora's pov》

"Come on we don't have much time!" I rushed out as I hear the snarls of the wolves. They were fighting back.

I looked around frantically, unsure of which route to take. I can't go back upstairs and I wasn't sure there weren't others waiting for us the other way out of this nasty place.

Cass stepped over the little protruding of the steel left and runs over to me, she pulls me in a hug. "I'm so glad he hadn't done anything to you Rora."

I bit my tongue, not wanting to tell her that he did actually break my wrist, and prayed that she wouldn't notice the ugly discoloring that was slowly starting to paint the skin of my wrist.

She pulls away and stares at my face, her eyes roaming everywhere in worry. "That's not your blood is it?" Her tone was filled with concern, something that did not surprise me one bit.

I shook my head no. "It's not," I whispered shakily knowing the woman's eyes would haunt me for the rest of my life. I had taken her life and had not cared in the moment.

But seeing the sharp root pierce through her and drip crimson. Then all I could have felt in that moment was the horror of what I had just done.

"What happened up there Rora?" Cass asked, already sensing my change of emotions. I shook my head, staring into the darkness of the dungeon. I really do hope that witch will find peace and find it in herself to forgive me.

"I'll tell you when we get out of here. Right now we need to go." I whispered, holding onto her hand with my good one while the other plaster to my side.

The adrenaline I felt moments ago was fading out and now the pain in my wrists was almost unbearable.

I tugged her along, looking behind us alarmed when I hear the sounds of the crows getting louder. That meant someone was nearing.

"We need to be faster Cass." I rushed out, picking up my pace until we were running down the dark dungeon, searching for the light that would show us that we were near the exit.

"It's just up ahead!" Cass rushes out as she points at a window. It was the only source of light in here and it wasn't at all big. But I was hoping we would be able to fit through it. It was our only way out of here.

When Cass's fingers lightly brush against the window a voice calls out to me. It's faint and sounds like a child. A little girl to be more precise.

Both Cass and I froze as the child calls out again. "Lama! Please don't leave me."

I turned around, adjusting my gaze as I peered down at a little girl reaching out through the bars, tears running down her face and her little button nose red.

Why does she look so familiar?

"Aurora?" Cass whispered.

But I don't answer her as I stared at the little girl in intrigue. She didn't look older than ten. "Who are you?" I asked, finding myself leaving Cass



to walk towards her.

She seemed harmless and quite frightened.

"I'm from the Crimson Moon pack. Adrian brought me here with a weird lady." Her bottom lip wobbles as she utters.

My brows raise in shock. It's no wonder she looked familiar. She was Sarah's little sister, the one Adrian had taken.

"Take a few steps back. I'm going to free you." I told her, motioning my hand for her to go backwards.

I could somehow feel the movements of the roots as I focus my thoughts on freeing the little girl. When the roots burst out from the concrete the little girl stumbled away in fear.

"Don't worry. It will be okay. They won't hurt you." I reassured her, keeping my voice soft to not scare her further.

Hugging herself, she watches in shock as the roots tangle themselves in the metal and forcefully pry it apart so her little body can pass through.

I smiled at her reassuringly, hoping she'd trust me enough to come over to me quickly. I didn't know how much time we had left before they catch up to us, but the sound of the crows was getting louder and louder.

"Come on." I motioned my hand for her to come over to me.

She looks at my hand skeptically and doesn't make a move. "Trust me please," I whispered and I'm surprised when her eyes lift to mine.

She stared at me deeply before nodding and fitting her small self through the bent steel. 1

I'm even more surprised when she wrapped her small hands around my waist and hugged me. "Thank you Luna. My sister Sarah was right. You'll be the best Luna our pack has ever known."

"Come on Rora, I don't think we have a lot of time. I can sense them nearing. We need to get going if we want to get out of here." Cass urged, touching my shoulder gently.

I nodded knowing she was right. "Come on...."

I drawled out as I realized I don't know her name.

"Serena." The little girl said as she retracts her hands and looks up at me with a smile.

Smiling down at her, I whispered. "We have to get going now, Serena. Will you move quickly for us?"

She nodded quickly.

"Good." I smiled and held her with my good hand.

Turning to Cass I nudged my head to the window. "Can you pry it open or shall I break the glass with the roots?"

"I'll pry it open gently. Just in case there are wolves outside, which I am sure of. I don't want to alert them." She said as she walked back to the window and started prying it open as gently as she could.

"Will Adrian still come after us?" Serena asked in fear.

I clutched her shoulder more firmly. "I'll not make her touch a single hair on your head Serena, trust me." 1



She nods.

"I'll go through first and scan around just in case." Cass whispered when she managed to pry the window open fully without making a sound.

Even though I didn't like that she was sacrificing herself for my safety again, I knew it would be better that she was the first one out. Just in case Raphael manages to catch up, at least he won't get to her until he gets through me.

The window is a little high so Cass has to use her upper body strength and hoist herself up. She groans and I know it was because she had not much strength left in her.

But Cass was a fighter, always was. 1

When she's out fully, she whips her head around before turning around and motioning us to come on. I pull Serena to the window and smiled at her softly. "I'm going to hoist you up okay?"

She nods, looking a little frightened but turns around so I can hoist her up.

My good arm wrap around her midriff and the bad one stay at my side.

I grunt while trying to hoist her up. She doesn't quite reach halfway to the window but Cass pushes herself in a little and grabs a hold of both her arms and tugs her up.

When she's fully out I'm tempted to do a happy dance. But then that temptation dwindles when I hear a loud growl behind me.

I whip around quickly and I'm greeted with the sight of Adrian. Her face was bloody with claw marks on her face while one of her eyes was shut.

The crows had done a number on her and by the look of it, her wolf hadn't healed her completely yet which meant those wounds were still fresh.

"You bitch!" She snarls, canines jutting out of her gums, claws threateningly growing sharper as she leaps towards me. "I'm going to kill you!"

"Aurora!" Cass yelled in panic.

I stumble back lifting up my hand to stop her. "Adrian." I didn't want to hurt her but then I still hadn't quite gotten a hold of the powers I seem to possess.

So when I lifted my hand, huge sharp roots burst just beneath her feet, burying into her feet and crawling up her legs like her body was the soil they danced with.

I watch in horror as Adrian screamed in pain, not able to move as the roots danced in her body until they pierced through her head, and by then the eye that was left open had deemed and her mouth had slackened with no more sound coming out.

I stagger backward as the roots tore her body in half.

I don't know how long I had been standing there just staring at yet another person who had died by my hands until Cassandra's voice snapped me out of it.

"Come on Rora! We need to get going." She said urgently.

She was right, I needed to get out of here before I kill more people.

I turned around and rushed to the window.



One of my hands was useless and I wasn't confident that the good one would be able to hoist me up fully. So I did what I could, I used the roots.

I made them tangle around my ankle and push me up and through the opened window until my hands touched the grass and more than half my body was out.

I untangle the roots from my ankle and pushed the rest of my body through.

"What's wrong with your wrist?" Cass asked tightly.

I should've known she would notice sooner or later.

"It's nothing Cass, it will heal," I murmured as we both rise to our feet.

She looks at me wordlessly then nods. Then her gaze swept to the window and she winces. "Remind me to never mess with you?" She shivered.

I am about to respond but a furious growl manages to have the birds in the trees fly away high in the sky.

I remember wishing I were one of them. Wishing for freedom and happiness away from here.

I had gotten it. I had gotten a taste of happiness, a taste of love, a taste of belonging. I refuse to make Raphael win.

I will no longer let him bully me.

I push Cass and Serena behind me, determined to protect them at all cost as Raphael and more than thirty wolves surround us.

They were bloody from being pecked by the crows, but surprisingly they can still manage to stand on their paws.

"Stay behind me," I whispered to Cass and Serena.

The sound of bones cracking filled the air as Raphael shifted back into his human form.

His eyes are blazing with hate and unsettling fury.

"I will give you one last chance Aurora. It is either you come willingly or I force you -

"You already lost Raphael. Why don't you face the beat of your own music? I will not ever be under your ruling again. I am Luna-" I stepped forward but made sure I was close enough to protect Cass and Serena if it comes to be.

"Of the Crimson Moon pack. Mated to Xavier Knight and now hold his heir in my womb-" My eyes burn through his with the same anger he was shooting me with. "I do not bow to no one." I sneered. 4

Raphael stares at me in shock and I was sure all the wolves were too. But then a cruel smirk appeared on his lips and he bit out. "You're still weak Aurora. The same weird bitch who will never have a place in this world. The same bitch who will never be accepted. Luna you say?"

His eyes danced with mockery. "Adrian told me all about it. Your people will not accept you. They do not want you for their Luna. You're poison to them. You're nothing."

His words, they pushed the last remaining patience I had. The last hope I had to not spill more blood.



He pushed me to the brink. And now he and his people would pay.

"Is poor little Aurora getting emotional? You dumb whore-

"You must be really stupid to come out here, where I'm the strongest." I cut him off nonchalantly.

He doesn't look the least bit curious by my words which would be his downfall.

"Kill her." He commanded his wolves. "Kill them all." He roared.

I can hear Serena gasp and hear Cassandra's comforting words to her.

The wolves snarl, ready to pounce but before they could, the loud sound of the branches above whips through the air.

"Stand down," I warned as the branches creaked.

Some wolves looked unsure as they looked behind them at the trees at the back.

We were surrounded by trees.

Raphael chuckles unamused. "They listen to me you whore. Not you."

"Kill them now!" He roared.

The wolves leaped into action and it cost them their lives as the thick heavy branches whipped down on them harshly. So hard that many were squished to the ground. 1

Some escaped but were too scared to advance towards me as the tree roots emerge out of the soil and whip against them, backing them until they were forced to retreat.

Raphael growled in anger, glaring at his warrior wolves deadly. "Kill her!" He yells in frustration but not one wolf tried to leap into action this time.

I smirked at him cockily and that seem to enrage him even more as he tries to storm towards me.

But I'm quick and a thin root curls around his neck while some medium-sized ones curl around his ankle to keep him there.

He roars trying to free himself but I make the roots tighten around his neck until his face shaded with visible red from the lack of oxygen.

Knowing the wolves would not dare to try anything, I walk over to Raphael.

His eyes glowed and he growls as he tries to shift. But the tightness of the root around his neck prevents him from shifting into his wolf.

He looks frustrated and for the first time looks scared.

I smirked. I have never felt so powerful before. It felt good to be superior to him. 1

"Kneel," I commanded and the roots holding his ankles pulls back which forces him to land brutally on his knees in a forced kneel.

When I am beside him, I stare down into his eyes. I always wished that he'd accept me into his pack. Treat me like one of his people.

No more.

I no longer hold the need to be accepted into his pack. And no longer hold the fear the entire pack had forced me to cripple to.

I am Aurora. The only pixie left. The only one who bleeds wolfsbane. I no longer fear of my powers or what I am gifted to create. It is a part of me. And now I had a part of me I had to protect at all cost. A part I share with my mate.

"You're no strong leader. You never were." I whispered.

He glares but I can see the flicker of fear in his eyes.

"You're a weak wolf who can't rule his own people. I'd be doing the world a favor by getting rid of you." I taunted using the exact words he said to me.

I crouched until we were eye level and sneered. "How does it feel to be helpless? To not be able to fight back? Tell me alpha Raphael, how does it feel to be weak!?"

"Fuck you." He spat out.

I looked at him in amusement. "I bet you wished you had when you had the chance you old rat. Your time of reign is over." I whispered and just as I am about to finish him off a screech interrupts me.

"How dare you try to kill the man who clothed you?!"

I looked over Raphael's shoulder to see Gomery running towards her nephew, a gleam of silver in her hand.

Quickly, I aimed roots at her feet and managed to get her to topple to the grass. I use the other roots to firmly keep her down and she screams sharply.

"Gomery, I can't say I missed your face." I sighed and stood up.



"But thank you for joining us," I smiled coldly and directed a thin branch above her back before directing it to slip down on her like a whip. Just like she had done to me for years.

She screams out.

Turning to Raphael again, I smirked before tightening the root around his neck.

"Karma," I whispered as the root continued to tighten around his neck until his face turned purple and until blood dripped down his neck and until the root starts to tear through his flesh, and until his head rolled from his shoulders. 2

I hear the whines of the wolves as they lose their leader but they know better than to try to stop me now.

"Mercy! Mercy!" Gomery yelled as the root whips against the air before landing on her back harshly.

I look at her as her white shirt bathes in blood. It brings back memories of what I had gone through by their hand, her specifically, and I just snap.

The roots holding her tear her body limb from limb until her screams were no more and until she was unrecognizable.

I am aware of my harsh breathing as my chest rises and fall quickly.

"Rora?" Cass whispered.

I snapped out of the rage I had been bathing in and turned to her. My eyes fall to Serena who was tucked behind her leg and hiding.

Oh Goddess I had forgotten she was there.



Did she everything? If she hadn't she had surely heard. Did she think of me as a monster now?

A loud wail makes me whip around. Luna Lisa came running forward, her face heavy with grief and pain as she clutched her heart.

I get ready to defend myself if I have to but she only picks up the silver blade Gornery had and looked at me then the head of her mate.

She falls to her knees, tears rolling down her face as she keeps her gaze on her mate. Then she shocks us all by lifting the blade and jabs it in her chest.

She looks at me one last time before her body falls limply to the ground.

The wolves howled at the loss of yet another of their leaders. I did not feel grief or regret. I felt free. 2

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