



187 187- Raya's House

Sebastian : 1

I only knew one thing, and that was my wife's happiness.

I had no idea what was cooking in her head or what she was planning to do with Amora. Whatever it was.

If it meant Dr. Jal's life, then I was okay with it.

However, up till now, I had been ignoring the big fat White elephant in the room.

My Granma.

I couldn't believe what she tried to do to Aurora.

Granma was never this cruel, nor her Lycan ever got out of control. Then what went wrong?

"When will you talk to her?" My Lycan asked me, and I didn't know what to answer.

What would I ask a woman who practically raised me?

According to Hunter, her Lycan got feral and attacked Aurora.

Stupid excuse!

All Lycans were feral. But our human sides knew how to handle them.



We were born with that. Then what went wrong?

Suddenly, why her Lycan decided to attack the woman I loved?

"Sebastian!" I sat upright when I got Hunter's mindlink. He was still in the hospital and was keeping an eye on Jai.

"Hmm?"

"Jai's pulse is dropping. The doctors are trying hard, but his body has stopped responding to the meds injected into his body."

I was already heading to the door, "I'm coming, we need to keep him alive. At least till Aurora's return."

My wife already suffered in the past. I wanted to try hard for her sake and keep that man alive. Otherwise, all her hard work would go to waste.

"Sebastian... Granma..." My Lycan tried to speak, but I shushed it.

"Not now, please... We'll handle her later. Hunter said she is still under the wolfsbane effect. So that's useless if she wouldn't respond."

Aurora's face popped up in my head. Not the one she had now, but the one I saw two years back. She once told me that my family wronged her.



Did she mean Granma? Was Granma the one who burned her face using the wrong magic? 1

Aurora:

Amora's eyes lit up when she saw the shell in my hand, "Goddess. This is the one!" She took it from my hand and held it carefully.

Before I could ask her anything, she motioned towards a low wooden table in the middle of the room that barely touched my knees.

We both sat cross-legged on the floor, facing each other.

Amora placed the shell on the table and closed her eyes, lifting her hand in slow circles above the table. She began the chanting in some foreign language that reminded me of Tamia.

But this one was different. Unlike Tamia's, which carried a dark, evil vibe, this one didn't. Still, it made the hair on my arms rise.

I swallowed hard, unsure if I should interrupt or let her finish.

After a while, the chanting broke off. She opened her eyes and fixed them on me.

"Now listen carefully, Aurora," she said in a whisper, "Here are some important things you need to remember. Once you cross over, you won't hear anyone else from this place except



me. I'll be the only bridge between your past and your present. Because I'll be responsible for bringing you back once you're done with your job."

"Bridge?" The word slipped before I could stop it.

She nodded and pulled a small locket from her robe and pressed it into my hand. Her gaze held mine as she spoke again, "If you need to stop something in your Past... an attack, a movement, even time itself, hold it and say the word *Stop*. Everything around you will freeze."

Goddess. This is scary.

I shuddered a little.

"We are doing it for Jal, Aurora," Aria told me gently.

It all seemed a part of a movie.

Never knew it could all be real.

I stared at the locket as I held it in my trembling fingers. My breath caught in my throat, "Can I wear it... around my neck?"

Her eyes softened as she stared at me, "Yeah. Go ahead."

I exhaled a long breath and then chuckled, "Okay. I hope I don't disappear after wearing it."



"No, love," she reached out to hold my hand, "You won't disappear until you're ready. Don't worry. Don't think that it's about the past. Just think of it as a... as a... visit to a friend's house."

Hmm. She had put it nicely. A visit to a friend's house.

"Fine!" I nodded at her and left her hand after giving it a slight squeeze, "I'm ready."

"Great!" She joined her palms and closed her eyes, "Don't forget about the locket. I'll be in touch with you throughout. People will be able to see you, but they won't be able to hear your voice."

I drew in a steady breath and said, "I understand, Amora. Please start the spell."

She nodded and started chanting the spells.

I wasn't aware if I wanted to stare at her or keep my eyes closed. And then I realized what was happening in the small hut.

A thin strand of smoke was curling out of the shell. The smoke was gradually thickening and filling the room.

Amora's voice was getting louder gradually and was echoing in the hut.

Her face was getting blurred as the smoke thickened more around us. I could hardly see



anything in the room now because it was swallowed by the smoke.

"Aurora," her voice came out of the haze, "Stand up and start walking. You're now in the past!"

What? In the past? Just like that?

I got up in confusion and took a step forward without knowing if there would be a floor beneath my feet or not.

Then another step and then another...

Suddenly, the smoke started fading until I found myself standing in a hallway. I turned, and there was no hut, no smoke, and no Amora behind me.

"Aurora?" Amora's gentle voice reached my ears, making me jump in fright.

"Yeah... I can hear you ... Umm, Amora... Where am I?" I asked her in confusion.

"You're in the past, Aurora ... it's when Jai rejected Raya. Right now... You're at Raya's house."