



189 189- Hey, Beautiful!

Aurora : 1

"Wait... please... let me explain!" My voice cracked as two guards grabbed my arms with an iron grip.

I thrashed and kept digging my nails into their sleeves and skin. I even tried to push them... anything to let me go.

"Stop it!" One of them barked, hauling me forward like I weighed nothing.

"Listen! You don't understand, I'm not..." I tried explaining him.

Lord! Why was I forgetting that they couldn't hear me?

I twisted violently and managed to wrench free for a second. My heart leapt...

"Let me go!"

I twisted my body some more, something I learned during training, and managed to break completely free from them.

"Catch her!" a guard roared.

I could hear heavy boots behind me, but soon a hand slammed into my shoulder, shoving me off balance. I stumbled, and another guard snatched



me from behind, pinning me against his chest.

I started kicking, biting, and clawing at his arm.

"Take her down!" the first guard ordered flatly.

I was dragged through the corridors, my shoes scraping against the ground.

"You're making a mistake!" I tried telling them in hopes that someone might hear me.

But no. They all thought that I was a mute thug who barged into a VIP bedroom, bullied their mistress, and stole her Emerald.

Oh, Emerald!

With a sinking heart, I tried to feel it against my palm, inside my pocket. It was there. None of them paid any attention to it. They were all busy dragging me.

We reached a heavy metal door. One of the guards pulled it open, and they shoved me inside. My body hit the cold floor of the cell. The iron gate shut behind me, leaving me worried, panicked, and ... trapped.

Once I was alone, I got near the wall and sat on the floor, resting my back against it.

"Aurora," Amora's worried voice reached my ears, "Are you alright, child?"

"Hmm," I wasn't worried about getting stuck in



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the past. I was worried about my friend, "Next two days are critical, and here I'm imprisoned, Amora."

"Don't worry, girl. Your one day in the past means your two minutes in the present."

I straightened, "Really!"

"Yes," she giggled, "So, stop worrying about Jai and get your ass here ASAP."

I didn't know how long I stayed there. But after some time, a guard came to my door and told me that soon the pack Alpha would bring his guests for a visit.

Now, who brings his guests for a jail visit? Stupid Alpha!

Well. I was not a guest here, so there was no need to worry about my appearance. I stretched as my eyes looked for a bathroom to pee.

There was a small seat at the far corner of the room. In open!

Before anyone decides to come here, I should relieve myself.

I got up and went to the seat. But went rigid when I saw myself in the small mirror mounted on the wall.



The woman staring back at me from the mirror wasn't the one who had a scarred face. This one was Aurora from two years back, before Tina threw that stuff on her face.

I couldn't tear my eyes from the mirror. I was seeing my beautiful face after such a long time.

"And soon this face will be your reality," Amora reminded me softly, and then she got stern, "Get done with your pee. Someone is coming your way."

I jerked a little and got over with my business.

My old face had brought back so many memories from the past, and I just wanted to sit on the floor and cry.

"How will we find the locket?" I asked Amora, and she whispered, "At night. When everyone will go to sleep."

I sat back on the floor, with knees drawn to my chest. I hid my face in my knees and wrapped my arms around them.

After a few minutes' silence, I heard footsteps approaching me.

My heart jerked up and I felt my body tense. I had thought that they would only send a guard to feed me, but there were several footsteps.

Jail visit time!



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The man who appeared first before my eyes must be Raya's pack Alpha. He was short and bald but had cunning blue eyes.

And behind him?

I was taken aback when I saw Alpha Blake and Beta Brian standing behind him.

"What is she doing here?" Alpha Blake asked the bald man. I slowly got to my feet.

Alpha Blake knew? Was he also visiting his past? My heart gave a painful lurch.

"You?" I spoke, but Alpha Blake shook his head in pity, "Such a beautiful face, and sad that she can't speak."

I frowned and then sat back on the floor, "Fu*ck off!" I said loudly.

There was no use in explaining anything to them. Beta Brian was looking at me with bloodshot eyes.

He hated me so much that he couldn't hide it in the past, too.

"Guys. Why are we even here? This place is so creepy," I froze when I recognized the voice.

"Jai?"

His tall figure came into view, and I saw him chewing gum and giving me a side smirk.



"She was found in our Pack Beta's daughter's room," the baldy Alpha explained to him.

Whoa!" he whistled and placed his hands in his pockets, "I need to talk to her," he said and snapped his fingers, "Hey, guard! Open the damn door!"

The rest of them seemed uncomfortable with his demand. Including me.

What did he want?

Once the door was opened, he stepped inside and looked behind, "You all can leave." 1

My ass was glued to the floor as I saw Alpha Blake and Beta Brian heading out, along with baldy Alpha.

Jai walked slowly towards me and then crouched down. There was that familiar cocky grin on his face.

"Hey, beautiful," he got serious as he came to my eye level, "Looking for this?" My eyes widened when he dropped the locket before my eyes. 1

It was pinched between his fingers as he dangled it playfully, "Interested in this?" 1

