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Aurora : 1

"Go inside and please don't come out of your room," Beta Hunter said when we stopped in front of my room door.

Delis, who was standing upright at the door, looking straight, his eyes widened when he saw me. As if he had seen a ghost.

"What kind of a watchman are you?" Beta Hunter hissed, "Can't you do something as simple as this? Then maybe we should kick you out of this palace and let you go rogue."

Poor Delis just mumbled a sorry and opened the door to let me in. He must be thinking that one Aurora was inside the room and the other one was roaming around outside.

Ha-ha.

"Aurora," Amora spoke in my head, "Get behind the curtain. We can't let your old self get panicked."

I giggled and did what she said.

Aurora Stone!

My old version.

She was crying while sitting on the sofa, and I





still remember why.

She wanted to get out of this hellhole.

"Which day is it, Amora?" I asked her and settled myself on a windowsill behind the curtain. This way I could pass my time easily.

"It's the same day you decided to escape. Once it turns darker, be ready. Tina will come inside and threaten your older version. You just need to be ready."

Hmm. Okay.

Though I had replayed this scene a thousand times in the seclusion of my room, today it was giving me goosebumps.

Very slowly, I was achieving what I dreamed of.

I still didn't know what would be my third spot, but I couldn't wait to take my revenge on Tina. And this was the golden chance.

The bitch deserved exactly what she did to me back then.

From behind the curtain, I could see myself pacing around in the room. I was impatiently waiting for Delis and Kamila.



After a few minutes, there was a knock at the door, and Kamila came inside, passing a chit to me after placing the dinner tray.

Everything that happened two years back was now being played before my eyes. Did my past self know that her future is hidden behind this curtain?

Once she was done with food, she lay on the bed and waited for Delis and Kamila. After spending a few boring hours behind the curtain, at last, Delis and Kamila came inside and started explaining to me about the three bottles.

I listened to their conversation.

"Fire?" My old self asked Delis in surprise.

"Yes, Luna. If you need to get out, you need to fake your death..."

Delis and Kamila went over everything with me, and then they said their goodbyes. The time was slowly drawing nearer.

Along with my past version, my pulse was racing with each passing moment.

I peeked from the curtain and saw myself preparing to leave.

The way I was innocently putting those bottles in



my inner pocket. The way I poured that potion on the bed to start the fire.

I wanted to race to myself and hug her for what was about to happen to her.

"Don't worry, girl," I whispered while watching her fix her shirt collar, "I'm here to make everything right."

"T...Tina!" I heard my voice and raised my head to watch the bitch walking in. Now I could see my face clearly, where the panic was written on her face.

"Why is he not divorcing you? Why can't you just leave us alone?" Tina was complaining.

Soon, bitch. Soon, I'll leave you alone and will destroy your future too.

"Your room," Tina smiled, "It has fire. I was here to give you a painful life. It seems you are about to get a painful death."

Her hand reached inside her pocket, and that was my time to go and change the fate.

I came out of the curtain, but none of them seemed to notice me. My old self had started getting blurry.

I was asking Tina to leave the room, but she wasn't listening.



"Patience, sweetheart," she murmured in a velvety tone, lifting the paper to fling it. But just as she moved, I stepped closer, my hand colliding with hers.

The powder, which was supposed to get to my face, flew to her, scattering across her neck and face.

She gasped at this unexpected twist.

My old self was now completely invisible, while Tina was looking at me... with wide eyes. When Tamia entered the room, I quickly went back, behind the curtain.

Tina was fighting with Luna Tamia because she was sure she saw me. She had also started scratching the itch on her face.

I was safe.

At last, I saved myself.

I tried to control my quivering lips when Amora spoke, "You need to go back to that spot, Aurora."

She sounded emotional as well.

"Sure, Amora," I whispered, and left the room that had caught fire.

While heading to the exit door of the wing, I saw Sebastian running to me crazily.

"Sebastian! No! Stop!" Beta Hunter was after him.



Sebastian stopped when he saw me. I went to him and smiled. Raising my hand, I touched his cheek and then realized that I needed to go back.

Stepping back, I turned and jogged to the Luna wing. Anyone looking at me must be thinking that I was going back, but I needed to round the wing to reach that ground.

Though I was a bit scared. What if Sebastian decided to follow me?

Thank Goddess, he didn't.

Once I reached my spot, I saw the smoke and stepped back into Amora's hut.

I was panting and wanted to cry. That was an emotional moment for me. Seeing my old self wasn't easy.

While sitting near the small table, I squeezed my eyes, trying to control my pounding heart. I could feel Amora's eyes on me.

After inhaling lots of Oxygen, I opened my eyes and saw Amora's smiling face.

"Did... did it work?" I asked her, and in answer, she placed a small mirror on the table.

The moment I looked at it, I gasped.

