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Aurora: 1

Something flashed in Amora's eyes when she heard my request, "Are you sure?" 1

I nodded at her and looked down at the floor, which was made of wooden blocks. However, my mind was not on its perfection.

I was interested in knowing who my tormentor was. The person who destroyed me on the night of my engagement and I had to bear the punishment of his crime for the rest of my life. 1

"Aurora! Back to earth!" I jerked when Amora snapped her fingers near my face, "If that's what you wish... I can send you there," With that, she closed her eyes and started the chants.

After a few minutes, she opened her eyes and warned me, "You better take a cloth and wrap it around your face."

"Cloth?" The word didn't sit well with me, "But why?"

"Because back then, your pack members were acting like thugs. We don't want to risk your life if any of them try to harm you."

My hand reached for my mask, but she held my wrist and shook her head, "No. I said cloth. You



need to properly wrap this face. You are too beautiful not to be recognized, Aurora. Try your best to keep your eyes cast down. Everyone from your pack knows your eye color. We need to be very careful."

She then got up and brought a long scarf, "Here. Wrap it. Cover your head too."

I did follow her instructions and saw her place the green shell back on the table, "Ready?"

I blinked at her to give her a go-ahead.

She closed her eyes and started reciting the spells.

This time, I wasn't scared but confident. This time, I was too desperate and couldn't wait to see the person who did this to me.

Once I was back, it would be easy to take revenge.

The smoke started curling out of the shell as I sat straight, waiting for the inevitable.

I didn't know how I would be able to face my family after two years, but it was worth giving it a shot.

No, I hadn't forgotten about them.

I remembered everyone and everything. And I wasn't planning to spare anyone.



Soon, the fog got denser, and Amora asked me to get up and step ahead.

I followed her instructions and walked into it until I was standing in the garden of my engagement venue.

With a speeding heart, I looked around. Everything was familiar, but then I never paid attention to any details around me.

Because Mateo's company had made me blind to my surroundings. I swallowed hard and started walking slowly to the dressing room.

"Keep walking, Aurora. You are doing an amazing job, love," Amora instructed me gently. She might be sensing my inner turmoil.

Not a single soul could be seen here.

"Where is everyone?" I asked Amora.

"Your family is about to reach there. Before that, go inside and hide behind a curtain," With a nod, I kept walking.

Once I reached the dressing room, I went inside. Nobody was here except some maids who were arranging the cushions.

Their hands stopped moving when they saw me entering.

"I'm an Omega from the Beta's family," I said in a



harsh tone, "You people keep doing your job properly, or be ready to get fired."

There was so much conviction in my voice that they believed me and started doing their job diligently.

I was looking around, giving them the impression that I was checking their work.

Once they were done, they stood before me, "You can check, and let us know if anything else needs to be done," One of the maids said.

I waved a hand casually, dismissing them without saying a word.

After they left, I sat on a sofa and waited impatiently.

"They are coming, Aurora," Amora informed me, and I ducked behind the curtain.

I held my breath when my younger self entered the room and started getting ready for the engagement. For some reason, I clamped my lips tightly. The fear that a sob might escape my lips was too much.

"How much time are you going to take?" My mother asked me from outside, and my younger self kept humming carelessly, checking herself in the mirror again and again.

Once she opened the door, everyone started



praising her. I wanted to rush out and warn all of them of what was about to happen.

"Maya's mindlink is closed," My brother was informing me in frustration, and then the door got knocked.

Don't open it! Don't open it!

Tears were now falling, soaking my face, blurring my vision.

The men were now threatening my brother and were busy tying us. My mom had started crying when I heard myself, "Stop! Leave him. Take whatever you want, but please spare my brother."

"Take this jewelry if you want, but please let me go."

For a few moments, there was complete silence until a voice spoke, "Jewelry? Huh? Why take jewelry when we have a jewel here?"

The voice stirs something in my memory. I've heard this voice!

After that, the men started dragging me inside. My younger self kept crying, but the men didn't show mercy. He was taking off her clothes.

That was when I decided to show myself. My younger self was busy hiding her private parts, and he was adamant about pulling off her



panties.

I walked up to him slowly, without making noise, and placed my hand on his shoulder, "Who are you, you fu*cker?"

Yeah. He couldn't hear me. I know.

But when he turned around, I could see shock in those eyes. He wasn't expecting anyone else in the room.

Damn! The voice I heard a while back was too familiar. And now these eyes? 1

Those eyes were familiar, too.

I raised my hand and ripped the mask off his face.

The face that was before me...

It didn't shock me.

It made me die inside.

"What the fu*ck?" he staggered back, stunned as his eyes darted between the old Aurora and the future Aurora.

I just stood there, clutching my chest tightly, staring at him.

"Why?" I sobbed in pain, "Why, Jai, why?"

