



195 195- You Were Right, Jai!

Amora (The witch): 1

"Aurora... Aurora! Answer me," I'd been calling her name for minutes, but she didn't respond.

I could feel my heart sinking. What if something happened to her?

No! Sebastian would kill me!

"Aurora... sweetie. Can you hear me? You alright?"

When there was no further reply from her, I decided to reach out to her.

Once I got done with the chants, I picked up the shell in my hand and stepped into Aurora's past. I didn't have much idea about her pack, but the shell could help me by guiding me to her.

After making sure I was invisible, I entered the dressing room's enjoined area and ignored Aurora's crying family.

They were not my concern. Without opening the door, I easily got inside using my magic. And the vision before me punched the air out of my lungs.

Tied to the couch, half-conscious, was the younger Aurora, who was wearing nothing, while



the present Aurora was sprawled on the floor in agony.

The man whose half face was visible from the mask was leaning on her, maybe trying to pull her back into consciousness.

He raised his face when he felt my presence.

Holy cow!

Jai.... Dr. Jai Fuc*king Chris.

Now I knew why she fainted. Her closest friend, whom she trusted blindly, was the one who betrayed her.

Of course, I needed to show myself if I had to take her out of there.

We couldn't take the usual route this time as her family was right outside. Soon, Mateo and Maya would be there as well.

Not giving a damn what Jai might be thinking about me, I bent over her body and slapped her face gently, "Aurora. Wake up!"

"Sh... she... she needs to go back... I guess," Jai stuttered, making me frown. 1

Did he know that we were from the future? 1

Before I could say anything, he scooped up her body in his arms and motioned me to go towards the attached bathroom, "There is a secret door,"



he informed me. 1

I gave one last look at Aurora's younger version and felt sorry for her. She had almost fainted, with her lids half closed, crying nonstop.

"Here," I was pulled back into reality by Jai's voice, "Let's go..."

While walking behind him, I wanted to ask him if he knew what was happening. But then I didn't.

Being a third person, I could already feel hatred for the man. And I didn't know what this girl must be feeling right now.

When we reached the spot, he laid her body gently on the ground but didn't move back.

He stayed there for a moment by her side, gently brushing away her hair from her face. And then he did something unexpected.

He leaned ahead and kissed her forehead. His lips stayed there for a few seconds until a teardrop escaped his eyes. 1

"Take her back," he said, and then, without another word, turned on his heels to walk away. I kept observing his back until he vanished from my sight. 1

With a sigh, I started the chants and held the shell above my head.



Once inside the hut, I shook Aurora gently, "Aurora!"

She lay there lifeless. Panic slowly made its way into my chest, "Come on. Please," my hands hovered over her face, then pressed against her shoulders, trying to force her to wake up.

Her lashes didn't even flutter.

I shook her again, a little harder this time.

"Please don't do this to me. Your husband wouldn't spare me," My heart was now pounding so hard that I almost regretted letting her go into the past.

I bent closer, whispering the chants faster in a desperate attempt to wake her.

"Moon Goddess! What should I do?" My voice bounced off the walls of my hut.

"Sebastian!" There was a whisper near my ear as if the air around me was trying to help me.

Sebastian? Should I call him?

Yes. I needed to call him. He was the only one who could help.

I sent him a mindlink, "Sebastian, dear. You there?"

"Yes, I am. Why? Is everything good?" I felt him straightening in his seat.



"You need to come here. She isn't responding!"

"What!" he barked through the link, "What do you mean by... Fine! I'm coming!"

"Aurora... love..." he was whispering her name repeatedly and was throwing water on her face. She blinked and then closed her eyes again.

He kissed her forehead and then passed me a monstrous look, "What happened to her face? Did you send her to her past?" he snarled at me.

I stayed quiet. This was meant to be a secret. Aurora didn't tell Sebastian because she was aware that he wouldn't approve it.

"Can't you try some chants?" he asked me, and started shaking her body.

"Just hold her tightly," I instructed him before reciting my spells.

He was sitting on the floor next to her, her head was placed in his lap, and he kept rocking her with him like a baby.

"Umm," a small sound came out of her lips as she frowned, "Sebastian," Her hand fished for his hand.

"Sweetheart," he quickly held her hand and pulled her more into him, "I'm right here, love,"



he assured her gently.

Her fluttering eyelids brought immense relief to my heart.

"I'm taking her with me," he gathered her into his arms and went out.

With a sigh, I dropped down on the floor and closed my eyes. Sending someone to his past was a long and exhausting act.

Witches usually had to be careful and keep the supply of energy bars ready.

"Amora!" Sebastian's worried voice reached me, "You need to get here. She isn't responding anymore and has been crying. What did you do to her?"

Goddess.

I got up and took my magic powder. Once she inhaled it, she would get her consciousness back.

"Don't worry. I'm coming," I wanted to tell Sebastian that I wasn't responsible for her weakened condition.

Jai was.

But he needed to know it from Aurora.

Aurora's pov:

Yes, I was alive.



No, I didn't die.

Nothing in the world succeeded in breaking me, except Jai Chris.

The man who always told me that he was my bestest friend... he was the one who destroyed my life. 1

I always wanted to know about the man who ruined me that night.

Jai knew about me. He always knew.

When I joined this pack, he was aware exactly what he was getting into.

He showed me his kind side so that I would never go against him, nor could I make an official complaint before the king.

His kindness had been nothing but a hoax. Why? Why did he do that to me?

For two years, I kept thinking about those thugs. And always doubted Maya and Mateo, that maybe they sent those men.

Maybe they were the ones who plotted against me.

But no.

In this case, they proved to be innocent. And now I knew why he killed Amora's sister. She knew who I was, and he got scared that his



secret would be out. 1

I felt Sebastian's hand running through my hair and realized that I was crying while keeping my eyes closed.

"Aurora?" Sebastian tried to wake me up, but I didn't want to.

I wasn't ready to face the world yet. Jai's betrayal had broken me, and now I didn't know what else to do.

"Love," Sebastian's voice reached my ears, but still I chose not to open my eyes. He was worried for me, and I could feel it in his voice.

However, after today, I didn't want to trust anyone.

"Is she still unconscious?" Amora spoke after I heard the door open with a squeak, "I think she's in shock, Sebastian."

"Shock from what?" his voice was still laced with worry. My face was pressed to his chest, "She is awake but not responding."

"Aurora... darling...." Amora placed something cool against my forehead.

"What is it?" Sebastian asked her, slowly stroking my cheek.

"A shell. It might help to make her feel better,"



Amora's voice was low.

She kept touching it on my face and I kept crying silently, still not ready to wake up.

"Aurora," Sebastian called me softly, his lips brushing my cheek, "Wake up, my beautiful wife," he murmured near my face, "Your friend's condition is getting critical. Won't you go and heal him?"

His words pierced through my heart. And before I could think, I was pushing him away with trembling hands, "Get lost!" I cried, "Leave me alone!"

"Aurora!" he sounded stunned.

I, at last, forced my eyes open and watched him through tears, "I. Am. Not. Going. To. Heal. Him!" I was breathing hard when I finished the sentence.

Sebastian frowned while looking at me. There was disbelief on his face.

Just a few days back, I was telling him how I loved Jai, and now I wasn't ready to heal him.

"B...But... Aurora..."

"I'm not healing him, Sebastian," I sobbed brokenly, "Let him die and rot in hell."

You were right, Jai. You were right all along when



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*you predicted that there would be a day when
you would be dying and I would not heal you.* 1

Today is that day, Jail. Today is the day!

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