

232 232- Jia's Help

Aurora: 1

Jai's sister was mated to the rogue king, so why did he want me to come here and take her with me?

What was the purpose?

Till now, they had been treating me not too harshly, but it wouldn't take time for Lucien's mind to flip.

Rogues were popular for their split personalities, and I didn't expect Lucien to be too understanding all the time.

In a matter of minutes, he could decide to kill me. I had to come up with something before that.

Once...

Just for once, I needed to meet Giana and ask her if she wanted to accompany me back home. Everything now depended on her will.

It was no more about me or Lucien. It was about *her*.

I kept thinking about it until a maid came to deliver my food and interrupted my thoughts. I sat up quickly.





"Hey. Wait..." I said before she could turn away, "I need your help. Can you tell me how I can meet the rogue king's mate?"

The woman who had expressionless eyes seemed to go still. She almost threw the tray on the floor... causing the food to spill a little.

The banging sound made me wince. After passing me a disgusted look, she started backing away.

"I'll... I'll make it worth your while," My voice dropped to a whisper, "Gold, jewels... anything you want... Just... just let me speak to her once... please..."

She still didn't say anything and kept her lips pressed tight. I kept waiting for her response, but she left without a word.

Shit.

I slammed my fist on the floor and sat cross-legged. Jackson once taught me how to escape from jail. I was an expert at breaking out of the most difficult ones.

But I didn't want to go back without meeting Giana. I was this close to her, and after getting that close, I didn't want to return empty-handed.

I exhaled shakily, staring at the untouched food, "They are afraid to speak," I whispered to myself,





"What kind of place is this?"

After eating my food, I lay back to think hard.
What else could I do to meet Giana?

I tilted my head a little when I heard the slight
creaking of the door.

There she was.

The little monster. Just like her uncle. Huh.

Her fingers were nervously twisting the edge of
her dress. For a moment, she looked unsure.

Look at her! After bringing me this nightmare,
she was acting all innocent.

If Jai and Tina ever had a baby, she would
resemble this girl. 1

"I... came to talk..." She said softly, and I saw a
flicker of guilt in her blue eyes, "I didn't mean
to..."

"Oh, no... no... please..." I interrupted
dramatically, lowering my head in a fake bow,
"Your majesty... the little rogue princess... Your
humbled prisoner is all ears."

Her lips parted, but no words came out. Good! I
didn't need any more drama.

Not at least from this girl. Huh. Mini Tina!





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"Can't speak?" I fluttered my lashes and made a cute pout, "Oh. Should I wipe the glue off your lips, your highness?" I asked her innocently and pretended to look for a handkerchief in my cell.

Then I showed her the edge of my shirt, "Here. Will that do? Or should I use my hand, my princess?" I placed my hand on my heart and got on one knee.

"Stop it," She whispered, "I was just playing with you and ... I never knew that it would get this far..."

She trailed off when she saw me shaking my head.

"Of course," I smirked, placing my hand on my hip, "You made a fool out of me, and now see..." I gestured around, "Now I end up here. Congratulations."

She kept chewing her lower lip and then tried to smile... the sweet smile she must be throwing on everyone so that they would believe her, "But I brought you to the rogue king. Didn't you want it?"

I got quiet and exhaled a long breath. Yup. She was right. But because of her immaturity, I told him a lie, and now he would never believe whatever I would say.

"So..." I moved my hair strands off my face and

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watched her, "Does your daddy reward you for every guest you deliver? Or you do it out of loyalty?"

She took a small step closer, "Please. I didn't want you to get hurt. I'm... I'm sorry..."

"You've done your job quite well; I turned away, staring at the stone wall, "Run back to your master... I mean to your daddy, Jia."

For a long moment, she didn't move. But then her next statement made me freeze in shock.

"You want to meet my mother? I can help you."

No... she must be kidding. I'll be a fool to trust her again.

What else can you do? You don't have a choice, Aurora. Something deep inside started scolding me.

But I had to take the risk.

Once I know about Giana's consent, I'll go back to the palace guilt-free.

The child was waiting for my answer.

"H...How... how will you do that?" I, at last, looked at her.

A small smile appeared on her innocent face, "Leave that on me. Let me handle it. Give a little time, and I'll let you know."





She left the cell while bouncing like a ball, and I sat back on the bench.

Hey, Moon Goddess. I don't know if I'm doing right by trusting her again. But this is the last shot. Please make it right and take me out of here safely.

Closing my eyes, I leaned back against the wall, waiting for Jia.

When the dinner tray arrived, I wasn't interested in eating. I was waiting for Jia impatiently, hoping that this time she would keep her word.

"Shh... Hey, Luna..." I opened my eyes and realized that I had fallen asleep. Jia was standing outside my cell.

I suddenly got to my feet, "Jia?"

She opened the door slowly and gestured for me to follow her, placing her index finger on her lips.

I looked around, hoping that no one was watching us.