

236 236- Uncle Hurt Me

Aurora: 1

I was sitting on the floor in my cell like a statue for the past several hours. Lucien was one of them. He was there too.

So, Jai Chris. Why did you send me here?

So that Lucien could do the job you left two years back? Was that why you sent me here?

Why, Jai?

Your sister seems to be in safe hands. He loves her. They have a daughter together. Yet, you let me walk here so that he could humiliate me?

Pathetic!

You are a pathetic, little insect, you son of a bitch!

I kept calling him names in my head. No. There were no tears. No pain.

But just the sense of insult. I was just a body who could be used to punish. A mere woman who didn't have a will of her own.

Nobody was ready to tell me what was actually going on! They only wanted to punish me for a sin I didn't know I committed.



"Luna!" I turned my head when I heard Jia's voice. But then didn't say anything and shifted my gaze back to the ceiling.

I didn't want to talk to anyone. He brought me here by dragging me, holding my hair. And now I knew my hair was just a mess. I didn't even try to fix it.

"Did... did daddy hurt you?" She asked me innocently.

What could I tell a child?

*No, sweetie. Daddy is only interested in ra*ping me. Because he's hurt, and now it's his right to do what he pleases to do.*

"Luna..."

"I'm not your Luna," I snapped at the child, "Get lost."

I didn't need to look at her face to tell that she must be scared.

"I'm sorry... my Daddy... he sometimes gets angry..."

*Yes, sweetheart. Daddy sometimes gets angry, and then he wants a girl to ra*pe her. To let his anger burst into the pu*ssy of a woman. Cute!*

Aww. He has got a mate, but he can't fuck her because she is just a child, so...





"Fu*ck!" I muttered at the wild thoughts and squeezed my eyes tight.

I wish you the worst, Jai Chris. I said the prayer umpteenth time.

"The maid told me that you aren't eating anything..." Jia said in a low voice, and I didn't miss the tremor in it.

Well. I couldn't do anything. I was getting tired of soothing everyone when I also needed the same consoling.

I couldn't pour from my empty cup. My cup also needed to be filled. With love, care and...

"Luna!"

Goddess. Please tell her that I'm not her fu*cking Luna.

"Jia. Go to daddy. Tell him to let me go, or my husband will come here to attack him," Yeah. I knew it wasn't appropriate to say such things to a child, but...

"So you think we are scared?" Lucien's heavy voice made me go stiff. I turned my neck and found him standing behind Jia, "

"Get lost!" I whispered.

"Be careful, lady..." He hissed, "You're not in your bedroom but in my palace."





I screamed, "Fu*ck you and your palace!"

Jia gasped and whimpered in pain.

"Jia. Sweetheart..." He kneeled next to her, "Go, love. I need to talk to her."

Jia kept staring at him and then nodded when he wiped the wetness on her cheeks. When she walked away, the wicked look on his face was back.

"Jai kept you safe long enough, Aurora. Now it's time to do what I promised myself to do seven years ago."

Seven years ago?

The door to the cell opened, and he came inside. I was horrified when I found him unclasping his belt.

"What do you think you're doing..." I bolted up. His lips curled into a sinister smile when he got rid of his pants.

"Making love to you... darling..."

I didn't want to panic, but the man was a monster, "Really," I gulped, "I understand your frustration. It's because of your mate... right?" I got up and started taking back steps.

He was now getting rid of his shirt, and I wanted to close my eyes when I saw him standing there only in his boxers.



He started moving towards me slowly, like a predator who already knew his prey had nowhere to run.

"I... Lucien... I've got healing powers... I can heal her..." My back hit the damp wall behind me.

"Why? Are you a magician?" His smile wobbled, and I felt as if his actions were forced.

"Lucien..." My breath trembled, "Stay away."

I was a warrior, and I wasn't going down without putting up a fight.

His eyes were gleaming with cruel satisfaction. I looked around for something, and there was nothing except a broken ceramic cup that I could use for my protection, as my weapon.

When he reached out, I spun to the side and slammed my elbow into his ribs. The impact made him grunt in shock,

What was he expecting?

A softie?

However, instead of backing off, he laughed darkly, which was enough to twist my stomach.

He lunged again, and this time I met him head-on. My knee drove into his thigh, and my fist struck wherever I could reach.

"Wow. You know how to fight," He caught my



wrist and shoved me down against the floor.

The hard flood bit my back.

"You think a few cheap tricks will save you?"
Before I could move again, his arm shot out,
pinning me down, while his other hand held my
throat.

For a moment, I couldn't move. And then... I
heard a sharp scream piercing the air. Lucien
froze. The door of the cell burst open, and we
saw Giana standing there. Tears were spilling
down her face.

"Lucy!" She cried as she ran to us and started
hitting light punches on his arm, "You are a bad
boy. You hurt her... Stop, Lucy. Stop..."

Lucien was quick to leave me, "Giana!"

She fell down while crying.

He crouched beside her and tried to hold her
wrists, but she kept weeping.

"You are hurting her... just like... just like that
uncle hurt me... he put his... pee inside me...
Lucy!" 1

I couldn't move for a few minutes while Lucien...

He held her hands and placed them over his
eyes. His shoulders started shaking.

He was... he was crying! 2

