



250 250- Screams From The Past

Aurora: 1

Tonight I was given a proper bedroom, otherwise, the stone bed in the cell had made my back stiff like a hardboard.

Lucien preferred to stay with Glana in her bedroom and sent me here. When I lay back, Glana was still on my mind.

I never knew this side of Jal's life. He never tried to share it with me.

The girl who used to be his favorite sibling... he never spoke of her. Why?

He said he was my best friend, but I knew nothing about his past, yet he knew everything about me.

There were still a few questions that needed to be answered.

"Maybe I should look for those answers tomorrow," I thought to myself, and yawned loudly.

"Aurora?" My eyes flew open when I heard my wolf's voice.

"Aria?"



Lucien had somehow forgotten to give me the medicine that kept my wolf asleep.

"How are you?" She also yawned, "They made me sleep."

I didn't answer. I was too tired emotionally and physically to engage in any conversation. The *Giana episode* had snatched all of my energy.

That night when I closed my eyes, Giana's innocent face popped up in my head. What was the difference between her father and mine?

Martin Chris hadn't let her train before she got her wolf. If he had, maybe she would've been able to protect herself.

Well! I was planning to visit Jal's grave the next day.

Reason? I also didn't know.

"You didn't sleep properly last night?" Lucien glanced up from his phone with a faint smile and rested his elbows on the breakfast table.

His face didn't look like a man who cried last night over his lost love.

With a shrug, I hid a yawn behind my hand. How could I sleep when Giana's screams in my dreams kept waking me up?



"My head has been running all night," I tilted my chin towards his plate, "You're not eating either."

He clicked his tongue against his cheek, "Had breakfast with Giana," the corners of his mouth lifted, "She woke up early, so Jia and I ate with her. She played with her toys for a while before going back to sleep."

My heart went out to him and Jia. I didn't need to question him about Jia's father. The child was the result of the cruelty that Giana faced. Still, Lucien owned her and was raising her.

"Umm. Where is Jia?" I looked around.

Lucien waved his hand, "She is taking riding lessons. Will be back till noon," he then glanced at his wrist watch and got up, "I need to go now, Aurora."

"Hey Lucien!"

He stopped when I called him and gave me a questioning look, "Yes?"

"Can you ask one of your men to take me to Jai's grave?" I asked, lifting my shoulder. He watched me silently for a moment and then nodded with a sigh, "Sure."

I quickly pushed the last bite of the garlic bread into my mouth and got up. It was time to meet Jai!



I stood at his grave, thinking of him. It was still wet and fresh. Lucien must be crazy to bring his body here just to make his wife happy.

The poor girl didn't even know that her brothers were dead.

"What are you doing here?" I straightened when I heard Lucien behind me, "I thought you wanted to visit him for a short while. It's getting dark now. Let's go inside."

I didn't move. There was some force that was holding my feet in place.

"Lucien," I called him without turning, "The five men who took Giana away...they took her to the Crimson Claw pack..."

I didn't need to look at his face to tell that he must be tense about the discussion.

"You burned the whole pack. What about those five men? Did you take your revenge?"

Lucien's silence was killing me, but I needed to know about it. Jai and Brian were dead because of me. Now I wanted to do something for Giana, but before that, I needed to know this.

"Those men..." he sighed, "They are still alive..."

I slowly turned to him and found him avoiding

eye contact.

"Why are they still alive? You should've killed them by now," My question made him uncomfortable, "What are you hiding, Lucien?"

"We did take revenge. Okay?" He placed his hands in his pants pockets as his gaze swept over the surroundings, "We took revenge, but somehow it didn't work... then King Sebastian came... your husband. The culprits got his protection."

My brows furrowed when I heard that, "Who are they? From which pack did they belong to?"

Lucien stood silently as if he didn't want to answer.

"Tell me, Lucien. Who was it? You said he was the Beta of some other pack then..."

I trailed off when Lucien suddenly reached out and held me by my shirt, shaking me hard, "You want to know who he was?" He said through gritted teeth, and I was taken aback by the unexpected rage he showed, "You want to know, my queen, who this man was... the one who took Giana and served her to Crimson Claw Pack after abusing her? He is none other than the Beta of Red Moon Pack."

Before I could understand anything, he gave me a hard shove, "Your father, Oliver Stone. He was



the one who rap*ed my mate and then..." He couldn't continue and stepped back. 1

I felt like the blood running in my veins had frozen.

Oliver Stone?

Papa?

"Papa! Please! Don't! I promise, I'll be a good girl. I'll make you proud, Papa."

My own screams from the past reached my ears. When Papa sold me to the Lycans and I started calling him to come back, he didn't even glance back and kept walking.

When I felt my knees buckle, I fell on the ground and closed my eyes.

My father was behind it?

After that, I couldn't hear anything except Lucien's voice.

"Aurora! Aurora!" 1