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Sebastian: 1

We were moving forward at God's speed. The farther we went, the denser the jungle got.

"Sebastian!" Hunter called me when we stopped at a spot that was known as the central spot of the jungle, "From here, we don't know where he lives. Either we turn left or we turn right."

I looked at the ground for footsteps when Gavin pointed in a direction, "Your highness. This is where we need to head. The ground here is too smooth. The leaves here are more wilted."

I frowned and realized that the smoothness showed someone had tried to make it even. So that no one could follow them.

"It might be a trap, too," Hunter pointed out, "Sometimes beasts do that to divert from the actual path."

I crouched, running my fingers through the damp soil. After a few moments, when I was about to rise, a faint shimmer of color caught my eye.

"Wait!" I pointed ahead.

Along the narrow trail, tiny violet flowers had begun to bloom. Their petals seemed to sway

without any wind.

"Your highness," Gavin's eyes narrowed, "These weren't here before."

"I think..." Hunter hesitated, "That's witchcraft. I've never seen such flowers except..."

I knew what he meant. Such flowers used to be in Granma's garden when she was practicing witchcraft.

I smirked faintly, "I think Lucien might have witches working for him. Which means he wants us to follow that trail," I turned towards the other path, "So warriors. We're doing the opposite."

Hunter grinned, "Yeah. He can't hide our queen forever."

I looked at both the trails one more time and then commanded my army, "Keep your eyes open and your beasts ready. Let's go..."

The beasts howled in the forest.

This was a message to Lucien that we were coming for him... and that he shouldn't dare harm the person who meant so much to us.

"I'm coming, my spitfire," I told her in my head, and that made my beast excited enough to come out and run on the trail that could lead us to her.

Aurora:



I didn't know how long I kept crying. Lying on the floor of the bedroom that was assigned to me at Lucien's palace. The hard surface was piercing my skin like a thorn.

The man who left Lucien's mate half dead needed to die. His daughter didn't deserve any kindness.

Yet, Lucien was keeping an eye on me. He kept offering me food, kept visiting my room, and gave me enough space to digest the fact that I was the daughter of a man who crossed all limits that day and destroyed a woman to take revenge on her father. 1

He was not man enough to fight fairly. He was not man enough to kidnap his son. His revenge revolved around kidnapping his daughter and offering her to the Crimson Claw pack on a platter after he and his men were done with her.

"Aurora," I didn't get up when I heard Lucien's voice, "I know you're shocked, but ... you need to get a grip. Whatever happened in the past is in the past. None of us can do anything about it."

I didn't respond. All I wanted to do was to go to my father and ask him why he did that.

"I know," I, at last, got up and smiled sarcastically, "We can't change the past. But I don't know how to change my future."



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He exhaled a long breath and came inside.

"Yeah. We can talk about future too. Right now, is there a way you can stop your husband from attacking this palace?"

My eyes snapped up to his face, "Attack?"

"Yeah. I got the news that Sebastian is on his way to attack us. He thinks that we kidnapped you."

I closed my eyes and then shuddered a little, "I don't have a wolf. I ... I can't mindlink him..."

He sat next to me and reached out, but then his hand stopped inches away from mine, "May I hold it?"

I raised my eyes to look at him and nodded. It took every ounce of willpower not to cry.

I was the daughter of a man who ra*ped his mate, and here he was. Asking for my permission to hold my hand. To console me.

"Aurora. You just said that you've got healing powers... from Moon Goddess..." His eyes were searching my face.

I wiped my face with the back of my hand and nodded.

"Yeah... I can try to heal her... Do you want me to start now?" Before he could speak, the door to my room opened, and Jia came inside.



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"Luna? You're crying?" She stopped in surprise when she noticed my red face.

And a gasp escaped my lips. Jia. Giana's daughter.

She resembled me.

I gave a questioning look to Lucien, and he understood. A sad smile crossed his face as he nodded and then rolled his lips between his teeth, as if trying to bear the pain.

Goddess... Jia was my half sister. That was why she resembled me.

"So that's why you all were there? On my engagement night?" While asking this, I almost forgot that Jia was standing there.

Lucien gave her a silent look. A stern one. The kind only a father gives when it's needed. A silent message.

Leave us alone, honey.

She understood, and when she turned away, there was a confused look on her innocent face.

"Yeah. That was why we were there. To take revenge. Blake was supposed to stay back. I was there along with Jai, Brian, and my two rogue companions. We were not there for you but for your brother William. We wanted Oliver to feel the pain of losing someone you love... you



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cherish. William Stone was the next heir, and we all knew Oliver was crazy about his son. But then you decided to jump in," He said in a teary voice, smiling, "And you asked us to kill you instead..." 1

Suddenly, tears rolled down his face as he smiled through them, "You asked us to take you instead... and... and right there... this wicked plan formed in my head... I looked at Jai, and he looked at me... He understood. He did what we thought was right..." He blinked rapidly and shook his head before wiping his face. 1

"Jai..." He chuckled, "He was a fool!" 1

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