



258 258- Your Queen

Aurora: 1

I entered the venue and walked ahead slowly. Whatever the event was, it was in full swing. I was told that I would find everyone here.

It was the same venue where my life changed forever. And now I had come back to change the life of another girl.

Yup. This was the same place where my engagement was about to happen. And then I saw balloons and other decoration stuff glued to the wall. It looked like a birthday party, and the theme was Elsa from the movie Frozen.

As people started noticing me, they got quiet.

"What is she doing here?" I heard a whisper.

Strange.

Because I rarely heard people talking due to my weak wolf. Then what happened this time?

"Oh my Goddess. This is Aurora Stone.

Remember? The most beautiful girl of our pack!" Another whisper appeared nearby, but I kept walking, ignoring their words, ignoring their gazes.

Gradually, the hall got silent as I kept walking.



On the stage, I could see a familiar couple holding a one-year-old baby girl.

The parents were holding her and were smiling widely. The dumb couple didn't notice that no one was looking at them.

Once I reached there, I stopped and looked at the group of people standing right behind the couple on the stage.

My father, my mom, and my brother... along with a girl who must be William's mate.

The couple... Mateo and Maya were here to celebrate their daughter's birthday. However, the odd thing was, Maya wasn't glowing. She had those heavy layers of makeup on her face. She wasn't the same Maya I left behind.

Mateo, on the other hand, was laughing like a silly kid at his own joke. But mid-laugh, his gaze lifted ... and that was when he noticed me.

His body seemed to go still as soon as he spotted me.

"Aurora?" He whispered, and I saw a bewildered expression on Maya's face when she heard my name.

Her eyes followed Mateo's, and her fake smile froze on her lips, "A... Aurora? You?"

Her voice made everyone standing behind her



look at me. My family's faces had transformed into a mix of shock and disbelief... as if they had just seen a ghost.

They all looked so shocked to see me, as if they thought that I was dead and was rotting in hell. Well! They were in for disappointment.

For a second, the whole hall felt dead quiet.

My father was the first one who found his voice, "Aurora," The same deep voice called my name, "What are you doing here?"

I smiled a little and tilted my head, "Why, Papa? Surprised to see me here?"

Mom, who was standing beside him, gasped softly. Her lips trembled, but she didn't say anything.

"Aurora!" My brother muttered, "This... this isn't the time..."

"Oh, really?" I folded my arms with a smirk, "Seems like a perfect time to me," I rolled my lips between my teeth, "That night I made a mistake, William," I chuckled, "I shouldn't have offered myself to kill me instead. It was meant to be *you*... they arrived to kill *you*, you know that. Don't you?"

He shifted on his feet in discomfort. People in the crowd were whispering again, some



pretending not to stare, while most of them were waiting like they were watching a drama that was full of twists and turns.

"But you know what? That was the best thing that happened to me," I said softly, "After that incident, I got to see the real faces of my family... my friend..." My eyes moved to Maya and then to Mateo, "And my then-fiancé."

None of them could make eye contact, and looked down except him. My father.

He took a step forward, "You shouldn't have come."

"Oh, come on," I said lightly, though my heart had started pounding, "Don't tell me you're embarrassed already. You were fine when you created a real drama two years back. By the way..." I examined my nails, "I've never heard of a father who sells his daughter in return for some shitty land."

I heard sharp intake of breaths in the hall. Even my mom looked shocked.

"Sold?" William started getting down the stage, "Why would dad sell you? You ran away with a guy. So, stop pinning it on dad."

I glanced at my father and giggled, "Wow! So, that's what you told them? I eloped? Beta Oliver. I always thought you sold me... but I guess I was



wrong..." I purred, "You sold your soul... but wait a minute... you never had a soul."

There was a pin-drop silence there. My dad swallowed, not saying anything. Maybe he was looking for appropriate words.

His eyes darted to my face, and I cocked up my brow in mock amusement. He shook his head and tried to smile, "No matter what you say, Aurora. Like a good father, I stayed with you, took you on business trips, and what did you do to me?" He clicked his tongue inside his cheek, "You ran off with another man!"

My mom was still quiet. Had she turned mute? Couldn't defend her daughter? Still?

"Enough of this drama, Aurora," At last, Mateo spoke, "You can't disrespect my guests while I'm celebrating my daughter's birthday. Take your family drama..."

"Family drama?" I shouted, "You call this family drama, Alpha fu*cking Mateo? A girl from your pack was sold off to Lycans..." I said loudly and then clapped twice, "Beta Hunter!"

When Beta Hunter entered the hall, everyone seemed to lose their voice, and my father's face turned gray.

Beta Hunter went straight to Mateo and gave him a document.



"What is it?" He sounded confused and surprised. Surprised because Beta Hunter was wearing a royal army uniform, and came inside after I clapped.

Questions must be racing through everybody's mind, I was sure about that.

"That's the receipt, Mateo. Check my father's signature and the stamp," This time, I ran my gaze over the crowd, "The land in the East that you all are enjoying. My father bought it in exchange for his daughter."

Gradually, my father's eyes were turning cold.

"As a beta of this pack..." he spat out the words with hatred, "I order you to leave! Now!" He barked, "You were never my daughter, and I'm... not your father!"

"She might not be your daughter," Beta Hunter snapped in a no-nonsense tone, "But she is the queen of Velmora Kingdom. So I command you all to bow to your queen, or you will be killed on the spot!" 1

People froze, stunned by what they heard.

