



## 179 AURORA'S FINAL DISCOVERY!

### AURORA'S POV 1

Aurora panicked, rushed up the stairs, and headed to her bedroom.

Once she got to her room, she put her head against the door and breathed heavily.

What was happening to her?

Why were they all disrespecting her?

Before, no one would dare confront her or question her order.

Not even the wolves that were in the army talk less of mere slaves like Lisa.

That stupid brat!

She was going to teach her a good lesson. 2

By the time she was done with her, she would wish she was dead.

And what did that little slut mean that she was going to be the new mistress?

That bitch knew something! But what?

"Aurora." A deep, dark voice interrupted her thoughts stream.





She opened her eyes quickly and saw a man standing in the room.

She pointed her dagger at him.

"Who are you?" She asked him. "How did you get into my room?"

He raised his brow. "I see you do not want me around or what I have for you."

And then he started to head out towards her balcony.

"Wait!"

She said, stopping him right in his tracks.

She rubbed her forehead and set the dagger aside.

"You caught me at the wrong time." She said.

She was already having a throbbing headache.

"You are the one Alexander sent." She said.

She had paid good money.

He nodded. "Yes."

"Is it hard evidence?" She asked.

He handed her the paper, and she received it.

She opened it and read it.

It was a letter Alexander detailing that Jasmine



was the first daughter of Alpha Bale. But also a bastard daughter.

Alpha Bale has another child who he had hidden away.

Aurora could not believe what she was reading.

She gasped in disbelief. "This is unbelievable. He hid his actual daughter. No wonder Jasmine was different. I knew something was off about her! I knew it!"

Aurora could not believe it.

Suddenly, her headache was gone.

She was beyond words elated.

She sat down on the bed as she laughed.

She placed her head gently on her head and closed her eyes.

"I can not believe this!" She said.

Finally! Finally, she was going to have Jasmine gone from her life for good.

This was beyond words amazing.

She was going to regain back her place in the pack.

She looked down at the paper and read through its contents again.



She laughed. "It is all here. Xaden was betrayed and deceived. That is a law against the accord. Xaden can go to war the moment he sees this. He does not have to wait for the New moon."

She was so happy.

The man folded his arms. "There is something else."

She looked at him. "What?"

"There is something else Alpha Bale and his family have. Something else that they lied about and something no one knows." The man said.

Jasmine raised her brow with interest. "What?"

"It is something that will be of interest to Xaden. Personal interest to him." The man said .

He opened his palm and showed it to her.

She got up from where she sat and walked to him.

She reached out to touch it, but he closed it immediately.

"Ah ah ah, it is going to cost you." He said.

"How would I know it was credible enough?" She asked. "How do I know it's worth it if you one show me?"

He withdrew and started to walk away.



"Fine." He said. "You can make use of what you have for now. After all, you only asked for that."

He strode towards the balcony and was about to start climbing down, making his secrets escape.

She did not know what it was, but if he had given her something as credible as the letter displaying the details of Jasmine's identity.

She did not know what this was about, but she could not throw it out of the window.

"Wait!" She said, stopping him again.

He stopped, and then he turned around with a smile on his face.

She hated him: him and his stupid face.

How much she wanted to slap it off!

She went to her wardrobe, opened it, and picked out her most prized possession.

It was a diamond necklace her mother had given her when she was young. <sup>1</sup>

Before she died.

It was the only thing she had that belonged to her parents.

She looked at it, fingered the beautiful artwork, and then handed it to him.

He collected it and then smiled.



"Is that worth it?" She asked, a frown on her face.

"Yes." He nodded. "It is. Just the perfect equivalent."

Then he put it in his pocket, and he opened his hand.

She picked it up from his palm and looked at what she was holding.

It was a lot of hair.

She almost went crazy.

"What sick joke is this?!" She screamed.

Everyone was taking her for a fool! Even to the point of being an ordinary spy.

"Are you crazy?!" She barked. "What are you giving me hair for? Did I say I did not have hair?! Huh?! Fucking tell me?! Trying to cheat me?! I will kill you before you leave here."

She pulled out her blade at him.

"So feisty." He said. "Relax."

She was breathing so heavily now.

"Smell the hair." He said. 1

"What?!"

"Smell the hair." He said.

"If you think that I would-



"Just smell the hair!" He yelled.

She sighed and gave in.

She sniffed the hair.

And then she stopped short.

Her eyes widened in shock.

"This is...t-this is..

She was not even able to speak up.

What she had just discovered was enough to bring everything down.

It was enough to reinstate herself as mistress and make her his Luna.

Xaden would love her forever if she told him this.

He smiled. "No, I ask, was it worth it?"

She smiled back at him.

And then she saw a sword go through his stomach, and then he gasped.

