



180 THE AUGUST KILLER

AURORA'S POV 1

Aurora watched as the man gasped.

The sword went straight through him, and then there was blood seeping down.

He looked at his stomach, and then blood came out from his mouth.

Aurora watched in horror as the sword was dragged out.

The man fell dead to the floor.

Aurora looked up and saw the last person in the world she would have expected it to be.

It was none other than Princess Cherry. 7

She gasped.

"Your majesty." She gasped in shock.

Cherry smiled at her. "Hello, Aurora."

Cherry used her napkin to clean the blade.

"It is quite bad I did not get to see you until the final day of the halo festival."

She expertly cleaned the blade.

"Is this really you?" She asked, shocked.

"In the flesh." Cherry shined her white teeth.

"Sorry about that mess," Cherry said, referring to the dead man on the floor. "He was collateral damage. He had to go."

"H-how did you even get here? I thought you left already." Aurora said in confusion.

"Oh, I had to use a portal," Cherry said. "The perks of using dark magic."

"What do you want?" Aurora asked.

Aurora had heard a few things about Princess Cherry.

She was not to be trusted. That was the main thing. 1

It was also known that she had been the one to sit down on Xaden's family's call for help when they had been attacked.

Although this was known to probably only a handful of people.

Aurora had known because of the insiders she had had to dig.

Cherry was not to be trusted. She knew that.

"Well, you have something that I want," Cherry said with a smile.

Aurora swallowed. "I don't have anything



belonging to you."

"Nonsense," Cherry said, tucking her black hair behind her ears. "We both know that I know that that is a lie."

Cherry began to circle her as she spoke. "I have been keeping an eye on you and your movements. Your little bid to gain your lost favor in the eyes of a man who will never see you."

"You have been spying on me?" Aurora asked in anger.

"Honey, I spy on everyone. It is what I do," Cherry said. "You uncovered something, and I want it buried. Jasmine."

Aurora scoffed. "Jasmine is a mere slave. What does she have on you that you want to remain buried?"

"You truly want to know?" Cherry asked. "Choose wisely, dear. Keep this to yourself. Swear a blood oath to me, and I will spare you."

"You knew that Jasmine was an imposter this entire time?" She said in disbelief.

"Yes, I found out just shortly after I came here," Cherry said. "And what you know must remain hidden."

Aurora hid the hair behind her.

"I will do no such thing." She said.

She quickly tried to transform into her wolf, but Cherry was much too fast and powerful for her.

Cherry used her hand and waved it up in the air.

Aurora was thrown and hauled down on the floor.

She was instantly reverted to her human form.

She tried to change it, but it did not work.

She tried again and again, but nothing worked.

She looked up at Cherry in horror. "What did you do to me?"

"I took your powers," Cherry said as she sat on the edge of the bed and looked at Aurora. "Gave you the chance to be loyal to me. You chose to make your own decisions."

Aurora tried to turn again, but nothing happened except the nosebleed.

She looked angrily at Cherry. "Why are you doing this?!"

"You see, Jasmine, who you just discovered is the bastard daughter of Bale, is actually my grand niece," she informed. 1

Aurora looked at her like she was crazy.

"W-what? How?" Aurora managed.

"It is a dreadful and annoying story. The long and



short of it was that my niece Corral listened to me when I told her to push her sister overboard. We all believed Scarlet had died, but somehow, that little fighter made it out. Even had a child. Can you imagine? How dreadful! And do you know who her daughter is? Jasmine."

Aurora's eyes opened in shock. "Jasmine is my grand niece. Jasmine is the true heir to the throne. She was born before crowned Princess Belle. Jasmine is completely royal blood; to make matters worse, she is to be on the throne. You have no idea what you are dealing with."

"Does Jasmine know this?" Aurora asked in shock.

Cherry cleared her throat. "Of course not. She is very clueless, so her powers haven't yet been evoked. Once she is aware, they will wake up fully. And Jasmine is very, very dangerous. You do not any to mess with her."

Aurora could not believe what she was hearing.

So Jasmine was not just an imposter but also the actual crowned princess.

She began to shake.

"Do you not see the resemblance? The hair? The features?" Cherry asked.

And then Aurora began to actually notice it.

It baffled her.

This wasn't good. This was really, really bad.

"So you see if Xaden were to discover that Jasmine truly is a bastard child, the royal family might begin to inquire, especially Xaden and then they would unravel the truth of her real mother. It will come to light." Cherry explained.

"So you don't want Jasmine to destroy your plans. If they discover who she is, they would discover that you were behind all the evil." Aurora said.

Cherry clapped her hands. "Good girl. You add two and two together real fast."

Then Cherry rose up. "I had been watching you for a while now, and I had to intervene to stop you."

Her eyes glowed black.

"So what are you going to do? Go ahead and do it. Kill me." Aurora said, knowing that there was no escape.

"Kill you? God, no, what I have in mind for you is much, much better." Cherry held her chin. "Right now, you will go and kill Jasmine."

