



184 ONCE HERO NOW VILLAIN ¹

A FEW MINUTES BEFORE THE ATTACK ¹

"Today is the end for you! I swear it! What you are hiding is going to come to light! Everyone will know that I was right!" Aurora screamed.

The people around turned to look at her, wondering if she was okay.

"What are you looking at?! Get back to work!" She hissed.

They went on and about with their business

After Aurora's confrontation with Jasmine, Fiona and Jasmine looked at each other.

"What was that about?" Jasmine asked, confused.

"I have no idea," Fiona replied.

Jasmine shook her head. "I mean, I think I know what she is talking about." He is

Fiona raised her brow. "I think Alexander was going to tell her about me before he died. You know? You heard about it, didn't you? The Alpha who had been locked up in prison after he tried to hurt me. Either that or she went to find out by herself."

Fiona glared back at Aurora, but she was already gone.



"That conniving witch. You see what I am talking about. You need to be the one to go and tell Xaden before anyone else because hearing from other people will be something entirely different." She states matter of fact.

"Do you think she already knows?" Jasmine asked anxiously. "I used to think she suspected especially with her threats and all."

"No." Fiona shook her head. "I do not quite think so. But I think she is getting there. If she knew, she would have already told him and used words in the sense that it was yet to come. But she is definitely getting there."

Jasmine nodded.

Jasmine had thought about it for a long time throughout the entire early hours of the morning.

After Fiona had gone to sleep, she remained awake.

Thinking about the decisions she had been making.

Why was she supporting her father? 2

Why was she afraid of him so?

She remember the fear he had instilled in her as a child, how much she had begged for his love when she had discovered that he was her father. 1



But he had turned her away.

She treated her like she did not matter, because she truly did not.

After the attack on the pack he had taken her and insisted that she be a spy to prove she was worthy enough to be his daughter.

She had done that because she wanted him to see her as his daughter.

She had also done it because she was scared of him. Terrified he was going to hurt her.

But after seeing all the things he had done to people.

How people instantly hated her because of what he had done to them, she no longer wanted anything to do with him again. 4

She was going to send her next message to him and tell him that she was done.

That he had hurt so many people.

Innocent people.

He was a monster!

And she would no longer let him use her. She could see him for what he indeed was.

She turned to Flona.

"Flona." She started as they walked down the



courts. "I thought about what you said, and I would do it. I will tell Xaden about everything that happened. I will tell him the truth. Every single thing."

Fiona stopped, and then she hugged. "I am proud of you for making such a decision."

Jasmine indulged herself in the hug. "I will do it today, this afternoon."

"That is a very good and brave decision you made." Fiona applauded.

Then they saw a little girl, probably around the age of eight, running, and then she tripped and fell into a ditch.

Jasmine panicked and went right to her.

She gathered her skirts and rushed to the little girl.

When she got to the ditch, she bent down and shouted. "Hello? Are you alright?"

"I think I hit my head." The little girl cried and sniffed all at once.

"Do not worry, I'll be right down there," Jasmine said, struggling to reach out.

"Be careful, Jasmine." Fiona said as Jasmine reached out.

Then Jasmine looked around and saw an old but



retarded rope. 4

She rushed and picked it up and brought it to Fiona.

"What are you doing?" Fiona asked.

Jasmine wrapped the rope around her waist and fastened it tight.

"You will tie the other end of that rope to that end and make sure it is secure so that I can venture down," Jasmine said wisely.

Without even waiting for a response, Jasmine headed down to the ditch.

Fiona hurriedly tied it up, and Jasmine went down very slowly.

She saw the little girl had injured herself terribly, and then she was bleeding.

Jasmine bent over her and said. "Don't worry. I am here."

The girl nodded weakly, and then Jasmine picked her up and fastened her on her back.

"Hold tight," Jasmine said.

And then Jasmine began to climb up the rope.

It was difficult, but she was able to climb up the rope with the child strapped to her back. 1

By the time she reached the top, Fiona had



assisted her up.

She gently set the girl down and examined her wounds.

"How do you feel?" Jasmine asked.

Before she could reply, an angry woman came up to them.

"What are you doing to my daughter?!" She screamed. 2

She grabbed her daughter and looked her over.

"What did that murderer's daughter do to you? Tell me."

Jasmine took a step back as if she had been slapped hard.

"You want to continue from your father, do you not? Finish what he started? I am sure you are worse than him! Monster! Stay away from my daughter!" She screamed.

The other servants gathered behind her and then began chanting and insulting Jasmine.

Fiona wanted to answer all of them, but Jasmine held her and stopped her.

"Don't." She said.

And then Jasmine turned around and left.

Her heart bleeding with pain.



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The women and men shouted in joy as she went away.

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