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《Aurora's pov 》

A sense of panic had taken me completely off guard, but it was expected seeing as Lily wasn't coughing anymore and did not answer my call to her. I couldn't see her because it was still so bloody dark.

And I wasn't so sure I could open the door and call out to anyone as yet. I, unfortunately, didn't have the good hearing of a wolf, so I had no idea if everything was in the clear.

But if it was, surely they'd knock on the door to tell me so?

Unsure of what to do, I crouched down and aimlessly search for a feel of Lily. When my fingers brushed against her foot, I sighed with relief.

I gripped her ankle and shook it, calling out to her. But there was no response. I was no doctor and I sure as hell wasn't graced with magical healing powers either but I patted her body, until I reach her chest and I never felt so relieved before when I felt the quick rise and fall of her chest.

"Lily, Lily please," I begged in a cracky tone. I felt practically useless and troubled that she wasn't shifting neither seemed to be in the midst to. She was completely frozen which set a new set of panic creeping into my bones.

The first spike of my heart was roaring then the second was painful as I shook Lily's shoulders, calling out to her. With no reply from Lily,

panic had made me become frantic as I rose to my feet, careful to not step on her as I stagger to the door.

I can still hear the sounds of vicious growls behind the door and wasn't sure if they were coming from inside the room or outside. It was so loud that I couldn't quite pinpoint where exactly the sounds were coming from.

But at this moment I couldn't find it in myself to care about my safety, all I cared about was making sure Lily was okay.

So I unlocked the door, took in a very needed breath of air into my lungs and creaked the door open until I could somehow peek through the little space to see if it was clear enough to call for help.

I was sort of relieved when I saw Rodrick's back as he opened the door wider, but then something bitter run down my throat when I saw the reason why he opened the door was to let Chris in with an injured Eli.

Oh God was he alright?

Horror struck my chest when I saw the wood sticking out of his stomach. He was bleeding profusely and it didn't look like it would stop any time soon.

My hands trembled on the doorknob as they rushed Eli in and set him on one of the beds. I opened the door wider until I was visible.

The sound of the door must've gotten their attention because Rodrick looks over at me and with one look he must've noticed something was wrong.

"It is not clear yet to come out Luna-

"It's Lily, something has happened-

I watch in startlement when Chris Eli's side and rushes over to me with a rage of panic in his eyes and actions. I stagger away in shock.

"What is it? What happened?" He rushes out, not looking at me directly but inside the room. His eyes frantically looking around until they fell on Lily's form on the floor.

He calls out Lily's name in a broken whisper as he rushes to her side and takes her in his arms gently.

"I don't know, one minute she was telling me something the next she was coughing pretty badly. She mentioned that she hadn't taken her medication today." I said knowing the last thing she said to me before falling was important.

It was pretty obvious what has happened to her was something to do with her sickness.

Chris rises to his feet with her in his arms, pulling her closer to his body as he walks quickly out of the room. I follow after him, quite in fear of both Eli and Lily's life.

I had just turned Luna and two of my people were already fighting for their lives. I felt awful and practically useless.

I had no skills to save them and it was clear Rodrick had a lot of work cut out for him.

Chris places Lily on the other bed just beside Eli's and Rodrick looks lost, confused and unsure. Perhaps not sure who needed his help first.

"Doctor?" I whispered as I walk over to Lily's side.

My voice must've snapped him out of his head because he finally starts moving. His fingers quickly grasping a syringe before he swiftly rushes over to Lily's side.

"Keep the pressure around Eli's wound but be sure to not press unto the wood. We need him to stop bleeding." He urges and looks over to Chris who looks confused about if to stay by Lily's side or go to his brother.

I made it easier for him by volunteering to help. "I'll do it." I whipped out of my mouth and rush over to Eli's side.

"Luna-

I shook my head and with determination in my eyes and voice, uttered. "I want to help."

Rodrick nods and hurried over to the shelves with the small bottles. He grabs one with a dark purple liquid and is abrupt to reach by Lily's side.

Lily coughs and my stomach knots when I notice blood dripping from the corners of her mouth. "Turn her on her left side. " Rodrick rushes out, helping Chris turn Lily on her side.

With my eyes trained on both Lily and Eli, I start to add pressure

around his wound which proves a little difficult seeing as the wood sticking out of his stomach is in the way.

Rodrick lifts up Lily's shirt at the back a little and he and I are both surprised by the growl that stumbles out of Chris's mouth. "What are you doing?" Chris sneered, his eyes flashing.

"I need to inject her near her spine Chris. I'll not do anything to hurt her." Rodrick said slowly, trying to calm Chris down.

He did and he looks away slightly embarrassed about his actions.

Rodrick brought the needle towards Lily while speaking. "This is foxglove, a very poisonous plant, but using it right can be used as a cure. I need to slow her heart rate and slow the poison of the silver before it reaches her heart. "

I winced when the needle enters her skin and witness her jerk around and moan. "Hold her down!" Rodrick demanded as he pushed the needle in further.

Eli groans, shifting beneath my hand. My eyes fall to him in alarm as he suddenly coughs out blood. "Doc," I whispered, not sure what to do to help him.

Suddenly there was a loud scream that nearly pierced my eardrums. It was the sound of pain. Of death. I look up and turn my head to the door.

"Xavier's taking care of Samuel," Chris answered my silent question.

Even though I knew Xavier could handle himself, I still feared for his

safety. It was he alone against Samuel after all. And Samuel did manage to wound Eli, what if he manages to wound Xavier?

The thought very much nearly made me go senile. 1

Eli coughs again and makes a strange gurgling sound that brought my attention back to him.

He looks awfully pale. Very pale.

"Rodrick," I said in fear, adding pressure around his wound hoping this would help the loss of blood.

"Keep adding the pressure Luna, don't remove your hand!" He lets out as he removes the needle from Lily's back, only to hurry over to Eli's side.

"Just keep her on her side Chris until she stops moving around!" Rodrick says over his shoulder.

Suddenly Eli starts trembling under my hands. I look up at Rodrick in alarm and ticking horror.

"Goddamit Eli!" He growls and then tells me to remove my hand. I did and nearly threw up at the sight of the oozing blood.

"I'm not letting you die on my watch." Rodrick snapped and without warning pulls out the wood from Eli's stomach.


I swallowed more than twice to keep the vomit down my throat as more blood started to gush out of the wound.

But then seconds after, I gagged when Rodrick pushes his hand into


the wound and turns his hand around. "Samuel managed to have pierced a very vital organ. He's bleeding profusely and I'm not sure if his wolf will be capable of healing back that organ."


"What are you trying to say, Rodrick?" Chris asked tightly and as I looked over at him, I noticed the fear beading in his eyes. I had never seen him with anything in his eyes before. He was always so unemotional.

But now, there was visibly terror in those pools as he waited for Rodrick's pending answer.

With a very heavy sigh filtering out of his mouth, Rodrick replied. "I'm saying that I'm not sure Eli will survive." 



Demiah13  Author

*"I know I know, I'm also disappointed with my lack of updates these few days too. But I couldn't write without knowing where I was going with the plot and I blame barely sleeping these few days for getting"* 

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《Aurora's pov》

Everything seems to be running on autopilot after his words. The way the air around us had quickly shifted from fear to anguish was alarming.

Eli wasn't dead yet. And I was praying, hoping he actually wouldn't be.

Rodrick pulls his hand out of the wound that gushed out crimson blood. The sight of it turned my belly and I covered my mouth with my arm that hadn't been stained with Eli's blood.

After Rodrick's words were released Chris's tongue seemed to have grown numb. Because he hadn't uttered a single word.

He was frozen in a state of perhaps disbelief and fear.

"Do everything you can to make sure he survives this Rodrick. Our Beta will not die today. " I said, determined to help in any way I can so Eli would have a fighting chance at survival.

Rodrick nods and hurried over to a table with medical supplies. I place my hand over Eli's chest, relieved to feel the pounding of his heart.

At least his heart was still beating.

"You'll be okay Eli. I just know it. Keep fighting. " I whispered hoping that somehow my voice would reach him and he could fight to heal the wound. He was a strong wolf and a brave one to go against



Samuel on his own to protect us.

He better pull through. We cannot lose him.

Rodrick comes back with a scissors and a needle with a long string of thread attached to it. "I need to try to close the wound but it might be very painful for him to endure. His wolf is the only one fighting to keep him alive, his human side is already giving up at this point."

This doesn't sound good. Not good at all.

"Is there any way I can help?" I urge as I watch him use his free hand to dig into the wound again.

Eli's mouth opened in a silent scream and he jerks.

"Hold him down." Rodrick mumbles, seeming to be focused on looking for something. He curses. "There's a wooden splinter that's causing the uncontrollable bleeding." He looks up at me and says. "Get me the medical tweezer on that table over there," He nudges his head to the table he had just come from.

I nod, quickly rushing over to the table in search of the tweezer. It wasn't hard to find especially since I knew how it looked. I grabbed it and hurried back over to Rodrick.

"His wolf had been trying to heal the wound but because of the splinter, he's unable to. If we manage to get it out, Eli might have a fighting chance to survive." Rodrick says after he has taken the medical tweezer out of my grasp.

He turns his head slightly. "Chris I think I will need you for this one.

He might thrash about and I'm not sure Luna will be able to keep him down."

I took no insult from his words. He was just speaking the truth. I could not match the strength of a wolf and surely even though Eli was wounded at the moment, I doubted I'd be able to hold him down on my own.

So I took Chris's spot and held Lily on her side. When I had secured her and Chris was reassured I can handle her, he hurried over to his brother, stopping just above his head.

His big hands fall on Eli's shoulder and he gave Rodrick a firm nod.

We all froze when a piercing howl of pain rocks the entire infirmary. I could've sworn I felt the floor shake beneath me.

The howl came from no one in here, but out there.

"He has killed him." Chris mumbles, nodding in satisfaction.

Somehow even though he had not mentioned any names, I knew that it was Xavier who came out victorious over Samuel. I just knew it in my bones.

And I wanted nothing more but to go by his side now, now that I know I wouldn't cause a distraction for him because he had already won the battle. Samuel was taken care of.

But I knew that I was needed here more. I was a luna and it was best to act like one.

So I held Lily more firmly even though I craved to go to Xavier.

"Good riddance. It was about damn time too. I'm sure he was toying with him." Rodrick snorted as he probed around Eli's wound.

"I wouldn't put it past our alpha," Chris snorted too.

"Hold him down firmly, we need to take out that splinter now." Rodrick rushes as Eli starts to thrash and cough out blood. The sight was heart wrenching.

Chris holds Eli down as Rodrick guides the tweezer inside Eli's wound. I winced when Eli gurgles more on his blood.

Just then Lily coughs. My eyes fall on her face and my heart skips when I see some purple liquid trailing down the corners of her mouth. "Rodrick?" I called out in horror.

He lifts his eyes from Eli's wound and looks at me in question. "Her mouth," I breathed out in terror. Oh God, was she dying?

"It's nothing to fear luna, the foxglove is working, just keep her head elevated." He reassures and drops his gaze back to Eli's wound.

I do as he had told me to do but my heart had refused to calm down. I knew it was because everything seemed to have gone into chaos around me.

As my thoughts took me into a very dark hole with no light, the door opens. My heart jumps as my eyes fall on my bloody mate, breathing heavily as he takes a step forward into the room.

My throat tightens. "Xavier. Is that your-

I swallowed harshly. Oh Goddess please tell me that's not his blood.

Xavier's eyes which were pitched with crimson red fell to me the second he had entered. "It's not my blood." He reassured my worries.

I breathed out shakily, relieved by his words. He moves his eyes off of me to scan the room. When his eyes fall on his sister, his legs got him by her side in a matter of a few seconds.

"What has happened to her, Rodrick!?" He rushes out, gently nudging me to the side so he could take my spot.

I don't make his actions hurt me because I knew he was only frightened by the sight of his sister.

"She hadn't taken her medication. In doing so the poison seemed to have spread faster than we thought it would. She needs the cure now more than ever. But she's not entirely in bad shape, her body is fighting the poison." Rodrick replies while wincing as he searches for that splinter.

Xavier growls then nudges his head to Eli. "What about him? Is he not healing?" There's a distinct pitch of worry in his tone.

"There's a splinter of wood not allowing his wolf to heal him. He's losing blood and if I don't get it out and close the wound, he might not make it." Rodrick answered in a saddened whisper.

"Do everything you can to make sure he survives this Rodrick. " Xavier demanded and I'm surprised by the wave of power that emanated from him.



Rodrick trembled slightly as he replied instantly. "Yes alpha."

I played with my fingers as I push myself closer to Xavier, finding great comfort in his body heat. "Keep her head elevated," I said softly, holding his hand and guiding it up so her head would rise a little.

Xavier turns to me, his eyes connecting with my own. "And what about you love? Are you okay?" I didn't miss the way his eyes flickered over me as if searching for injuries.

I smiled a little when his head dips until our noses touched. "Please tell me you're okay baby." He pleaded closing his eyes.

I am not repulsed by the pungent scent of blood that surrounded him or the crimson liquid that covered some places on his face.

I kissed his lips softly, lingering a little. "I'm okay Xavier." I pulled away only for him to move his nose from mine to kiss me on my nose.

But then his eyes narrowed down on me and he grumbles. "I thought I told all of you to stay in my study?" His eyes flickered to Rodrick in irritation.

Rodrick visibly gulps but doesn't remove his gaze from Eli's wound. "Sorry Alpha the other doctors needed me here to help with the wolf who had been poisoned. Luna offered to help with creating a cure that can counter the wolfsbane."

Xavier turns to me and I squirm under his accusing annoyed stare. "So you rebel against my command to stay where that was safer-

I tilt my chin up and looked at him without battering a lash. "I am your

luna Xavier but that does not mean I do not have a mind of my own. I chose to help those of the pack instead of sitting about and having them protect me. I do not mean to offend you but I will not stand for you to treat me like a child who cannot make a mind for my own. I want to be your equal."

I don't move my eyes away when his brows lifted in shock. He had not expected my words since the moment I had gotten here I could barely manage to utter a word. But now, standing here beside my mate with my chin raised and my eyes boldly staring into his, I was no longer that shivering girl in the rain. I was now a luna.

"Besides, Samuel would've come after me in the study too. It wouldn't have mattered where I was. Nowhere was safe for me Xavier. And nowhere is safe now." I whispered tearing my gaze away from his.

"You're safe with me Rora." He grumbles.

I nod. He was right. I was safe with him. "I am. But it is about time I actually try to help. And helping Rodrick make a cure to counter the wolfsbane is all I can do for now. I wish I can do more but sadly I cannot."

Xavier grumbles something under his breath but it gets overshadowed by Rodrick's cheerful tweet. "Yes I manage to get it out of the wound!"

I look over at him to see him pull out the tweezer that visibly had the splinter. It was somehow long and covered with blood. "If I can close the wound within five minutes before he bleeds out, our new Beta will have a fighting chance."

"Eli's a strong bastard, I knew it will take a lot more than that to put him down." Chris voiced out as he lightly smacks Eli on the cheek who grunts.

"Remember we're still not in the clear yet. I still have to close the wound. " Rodrick said as he cuts an inch from the thread and says. " Hold him down firmly because this is going to hurt. We have no time to numb him." And with that, he pushes his hand in and starts stitching up the wound.

Eli yells, coughing out blood as he thrashes about. I wince grateful that it wasn't me who was on that bed.

Feeling a heavy stare on the side of my face, I turn to Xavier. "What?" I whispered when I noticed his eyes had an odd gleam as they lose themselves on my face.

"I'm proud of you Aurora, you're a great Luna and will be an even greater mother. And dammit if I don't love you even more now. " He whispers with honesty swimming in his tone.

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