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Aurora: 1

"What do you mean by that?" My voice rose as I sensed that the doctor was about to walk away, "You just said that he is a strong man, then what do you mean by adjust?"

"Aurora!" Sebastian held me gently, but now I wanted to kill the surgeon.

"Did you see what they said?" he was holding me, trying to calm me down, "What if he dies?" I held his shirt's collar, "You are the king, Sebastian. Order them... command them to treat him... please..." I said brokenly.

"Aurora... honey!" he cupped my cheek in his one hand, "Listen. You have got the healing power. Right, honey? Use that," he reminded me gently.

Fu*ck!

How could I forget that?

"Yeah," I hurriedly wiped my cheeks, "Take me to him... I'll give him healing."

There will be a time, I'll be dying, and you won't heal me, Phoenix.

My heart skipped a beat. Why did he say that?

Why wouldn't I heal him?



He must be crazy to even think that.

Holding Sebastian's hand, I went to his room, and seeing him surrounded by all the tubes and beeping monitors did something to my heart.

"Aria!" I called my wolf, "I'll be needing your help."

She didn't respond. My poor wolf was scared. But right now, I needed her support.

"This isn't the time to cower in fear. Help me in healing him," Aria didn't say anything and just nodded her head.

I walked to Jai's bed and placed my palms over his chest, the small patch that was free of bandages. The familiar white light flared from my hands; it was warm for a heartbeat.

But then a crackle of sparks shot up, causing my skin, stinging with tiny needles.

"Ah!" I hissed in pain.

"Try again!" Aria told me, and I again placed my hands on him, but again there were sparks. The tiny ones that made the sound of a whizz.

What was happening? I never experienced any such thing in the past.

"Moon Goddess. Please!" I pleaded and placed my hands again.

For a few moments, nothing happened, and then



another crackle of sparks shot up. Before I could understand, the monitors placed in the room spiked and started beeping.

Jai's body jolted once under my touch.

"No, no, no..." I hissed through my teeth, adjusting my hands over him. This time, I literally forced the warm white light to return.

It did come back. A perfect glow.

However, it shattered again, and this time the sparks bit my palms, scattering across his chest like dying fireflies.

Sweat slid down my temples. What was happening here?

Why couldn't I heal him?

"Come on," I begged under my breath, pressing harder, focusing harder. My fingers were trembling now.

Instead of healing him, they were hurting me.

Poor Aria whimpered in the back of my mind. She was also in pain due to those sparks, but she was trying her best to give me her energy.

The sparks were getting harsher now.

"Why isn't it working?" My voice broke. My chest was heaving in frustration. Now I couldn't feel anything under my hands.



"Damn it!" I cursed loudly, slamming my palms on the mattress.

Sebastian, who was standing right behind me, stepped closer, his hands slipped on my shoulders.

I sagged over Jai's body, as tears finally spilled, "I'm not able to heal him. I healed so many people, but I can't heal my best friend," I whispered hoarsely, "Something is blocking my healing, Sebastian. I don't know what to do..." My lips brushed against Jai's cold knuckles as I bent my head, "I can't lose you, Jai. Help me. Please!"

And then something crossed my mind. My eyes darted to Sebastian, "Amora... Sebastian, bring Amora," I choked on my tears, "Please. Maybe she can help. Maybe she knows how to fix this."

Sebastian's jaw clenched as he nodded and seemed to send a mindlink.

"I'm not able to reach her," he stated, "But don't worry. I'll get her here myself if I have to."

Yes. Sebastian could do it. If he was giving his word on this, then I was sure he could do it.

With a nod, I sat on a stool near Jai and watched his grey face while holding his hand, "Don't you dare die, Jai," I told him sternly, "You know I'm a



head warrior and I can kill you if you die on me, Jai Chris."

I placed my forehead at the back of his hand and closed my eyes, "Come back to me, Jai. I'm waiting, buddy."

After a loud yawn, I opened my eyes, and the hospital room was gone. I looked down and found mist curling under my bare feet.

I kept walking until I saw a familiar figure sitting on a rock made of cloud, with his back facing me. His elbows rested on his knees, with his head bent down as though he was waiting.

"Jai..." I whispered.

He turned his head slightly as a crooked smile appeared on his lips.

He looked healthy. He was breathing.

In excitement, I strode across the cloud floor, closing the distance. When I reached him, I smacked his arm, hard enough to make him fall with a soft thud.

"Ouch!" he laughed, getting up and catching my arm before I could hit him again, "Patience, warrior," his fingers curled around mine, "You need to be patient."



"Patient?" My eyes burned with tears, "Who told you that I wouldn't heal you? See. I'm waiting for you to get up, asshole!"

The smile on his face slipped, and his eyes darkened as he held my hand tighter, "Just wait and watch!"

"Stop uttering these bullshit dialogues from some movie," I freed my hand from his grip, "I'm still fighting for your life. Wake up, Jai!"

Now there was a warning in his eyes, "You can challenge me, Phoe. But not Moon Goddess. Stop fighting fate."

I gritted my teeth as I held his collar tightly, "I can fight anyone to keep you fu*cking alive, Jai Chris. Forget Moon Goddess and watch me!" I said with a challenging smirk.