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Third person pov: 1

Aurora got consciousness, she screamed, and she even cried at her fate. Jai stayed by her side at every step. Brian and Blake started hating her.

Raya and Tina were jealous of her. But Jai didn't give up.

He stayed with her stubbornly, which made him a question mark in front of his pack members. Brian and Blake knew that she wasn't Phoenix, but they accepted her.

Alpha Blake was aware that she was a hardworking woman. She wanted to be a warrior, and Blake was hesitant.

"Do as she says," Jai sent him a mind link when Aurora requested that Blake let her become a warrior.

"She hasn't even got a wolf," He snapped at Jai, but Jai didn't budge. If Aurora wanted to be a warrior, then she would be a warrior.

If she needed another name, then the name Phoenix Black belonged to her.

If she wanted to show herself as a Crimson Claw pack survivor, then so be it. Jai would make them do whatever she desired.

But being a Crimson Claw pack member meant facing Lucien's wrath.

"I've heard you took a survivor from Crimson Claw?" He asked Blake, who didn't know what to answer him.

"Yeah... it's only a woman and ... I thought... maybe you'll spare a she-wolf..." He trailed off when he heard Lucien's growl.

"My Giana was also a woman. Look... what they did to her! Or have you forgotten?" Blake couldn't say anything.

There was nothing to argue.

Lucien was right. Giana's condition had worsened over time. She hardly remembered anyone. She gave birth to a daughter, and Lucien named her Jia.

But now Lucien didn't want to hear anything.

He only wanted revenge, that's why he sent his men to attack the Blood Stone pack. But Phoenix Black killed his men, and the pack also fought along with her.

After that, Lucien announced that he was now the enemy of the Blood Stone pack and would kill them if they kept the survivor under their protection.

She didn't know anything. Whatever was going



on inside the pack, Jai never shared it with her. He wanted to see her happy.

If there was an occasion, he used to show himself as her date. If she wanted to cry, he used to be there as his friend.

He even gave a tough time to Blake and Brian when they didn't want her to be the head warrior.

"She's trained harder than anyone in this pack! You've seen it, both of you... So, tell me... Why can't she be the head warrior?" He roared as if he wanted to kill them.

Blake exchanged a look with Brian before answering him carefully, "There is nothing personal. She doesn't have her wolf yet, Jai."

"So!" He growled, "She is at least better than Kiara, who knows nothing about the fights."

"Brother!" Blake cleared his throat, "Without a wolf, she could be vulnerable in battles..."

He trailed off when he caught the cold, warning look on Jai's face. Jai shook his head and slammed his palm on the desk, scattering the papers. Brian closed his eyes at his brother's reaction.

Day by day, his brother seemed to go crazy because of the girl, and now it was getting too



much for Brian.

Wasn't it enough that they took their enemy's daughter under their protection? What else did Jai want?

"Blake!" Jai barked out a humorless laugh, "She's taken down three trained fighters without even shifting. Kiara hardly attends those fights. You call that vulnerable?"

He had a point!

Blake and Brian weren't aware of how to convince him.

"We're not questioning her skill, Jai," Blake sighed, "These are pack rules. Rules are rules, and we need to follow them. A warrior without a wolf..."

"... is still a warrior!" Jai cut him sharply. His eyes flashed red as he stepped closer to the table.

At that moment, Brian felt pure hatred for the girl. Her father almost killed his sister, and now the evil daughter was snatching his brother.

"You all know!" Jai stepped back, "You all know, and you are afraid that she'll outshine the rest of you."

Blake's jaw tightened, but he said nothing. He looked away, and guilt flickered across his face.

"Don't hide behind the rules, Blake."

Jai was not stopping and had a whole speech on *why Phoenix needed to be a head warrior*.

After the verbal judo when he stormed out of the room, Blake gave a defeated look to Brian, who shrugged with a helpless grin.

"I don't know what to do!" Brian said guiltily, and Blake leaned back in his seat.

"He doesn't accept it, but he loves her," Blake told Brian, "He hasn't got a mate and he can easily get mated to her. I'm sure she will accept him, but still..." he raised his shoulders.

Brian wanted to throw a nasty remark about Phoenix, but then caught himself in time.

His wolf stretched in his head, "I don't get a good feeling about her, Brian."

Brian stayed quiet. He couldn't do much when his brother was involved.

"You know what..." His wolf spoke, "My intuition says that she will get us killed."

Brian didn't react and tried to busy himself with his work.

"You know what..." his wolf spoke again, "My intuition says she would get Jai killed."

Brian slammed the file shut, "Can you keep your mouth shut?"



The wolf didn't speak after that, but later it proved right.

Jai went to the warrior's building to meet Aurora. He was passing by the living room when he caught sight of Aurora pushing the heavy couch across the living room.

For a moment, he felt his heart shattered. She was the daughter of a beta who was about to become a Luna... and now look at her.

I'm responsible for it.

As always, his inner voice reminded him.

A short strand of hair slipped onto her face, she blew it away with an annoyed huff, and shoved again.

Jai leaned against the doorway, folded his arms. A grin tugged at his mouth as he watched her for a full minute.

She was so busy that she didn't sense his presence.

For a fleeting second, he imagined walking up behind her, wrapping his arms around her waist, telling her how much she meant to him... but he stayed where he was.

Aurora suddenly glanced over her shoulder,



catching him red-handed, "If you're done staring," She sighed tiredly, "Come and give me a hand. Tomorrow we're having a girls' match here."

Jai pushed off the frame with a chuckle, "So they asked *you* to move the damn furniture? Without anyone's help?"

He cocked up a brow and saw the skin around her eyes crinkle. This mask might be a part of her personality, but he still found her beautiful.

Especially her eyes...

Those green eyes had his heart.

"I took the responsibility," she shot back, still pushing, "If you don't like it, then maybe come and help me."

"You took responsibility?" He grinned, grabbing the other end of the couch, "seems more like a punishment... to me..."

Aurora rolled her eyes, and he was sure she was smiling beneath her mask, "Just move it, Jai... before I use you as the next piece of furniture."

He laughed as they finally slid the couch into place. For a moment, their hands brushed, and he looked at her with so much gentleness he didn't bother to hide.

"Perfect!" She stepped back to inspect their

work, "Now go do something useful."

"Already did!" He said with a crooked smile.

Aurora Stone couldn't even guess that a few minutes back, he was fighting his brother and his pack Alpha for her.

"Yeah... Jai Chris. The great doctor just moved a couch when he got enough time from those cute nurses."

Jai chuckled at her jab, "Jealous, are we?"

Aurora made a face and snorted, "Of what? Your hospital fan club?"

He pressed a hand to his heart in mock hurt, "Ouch. That stings."

Before he could say more, Aurora punched him lightly in the chest. He laughed, catching her wrist gently and giving her a playful shove, "Phoenix Black. You really shouldn't pick fights you can't win."

She stumbled a step back, then grinned beneath her mask and pushed him harder this time, "Who says I can't?"

"Me!" He teased, nudging her elbow with his own.

That was all it took. Within seconds, they were shoving, dodging, and laughing like two little kids in a training yard.



Jai didn't remember the last time he'd had such a good time where he laughed this loudly. She was the best thing ever happened to him.

He finally stepped back, sticking his tongue out at her, "You fight like a nurse, Black."

Aurora gasped dramatically, "Wait, right there, Jai Chris! I'm going to teach you a lesson."

"Then catch me first!" He was already halfway through the door, still laughing.

"Stop right there, Jai!" She shouted and darted after him.

Not knowing that the next day, Kiara would attack her and Jai would take it on himself.

Aurora didn't have a wolf, hence she could never smell anyone around her. What about him?

He did have a wolf. He smelled Kiara.

That's why he didn't let Aurora get inside. He went there to take the blow on himself.