



36 36- Should Heal Me

Aurora: 1

"I can't let her near my kids!" Luna Raya held Alpha Blake's collar in rage. She was screaming at the top of her lungs.

Alpha Blake and the midwives were trying to control her, but right now she was acting like a wild tigress.

Nobody ever insulted me like this.

I wished I could leave this shitty place, but the life of a small kid was at stake. I couldn't let my anger get the best of me.

"I just got Jai's mind link," Beta Brian said in a lower voice, close to my ear, "He is getting angry and wants you out of here."

There was annoyance on Beta's face. I could understand why.

No matter what position he took, Jai would always be his big brother and could order him around.

"I can't, Beta," I clicked my tongue inside my cheek, "I'm here to heal the baby and I'm not leaving without doing my job," I said stubbornly.

"She is insulting you," he was looking at Luna



Raya, who was now crying, and Alpha Blake was whispering something in her ear while holding her gently.

She was continuously moving her head side to side and then turned it towards me to give that mean look.

"What if she does the same to my son?" she shouted, "Have you even seen her face? That's not a scarred face. It's a ... it's a ..." She was looking for the words, and then it clicked her, "Disgusting and..."

The door opened with a bang, and Jai rushed inside, wearing only a pair of shorts. He must have rushed here in his wolf form, to get here faster, "What're you doing here?" his voice rang out across the room, "Didn't you get my message?"

His stern voice worked like magic, making Luna Raya go quiet along with everyone else.

"If she doesn't care about her son, then let him die and leave!" A look of shock crept up Luna Raya's eyes.

"What're you saying?" Luna Raya cried like a maniac, "How dare you?"

"How dare you insult my friend?" Jai's voice grew louder, "Being a Luna doesn't give you any such right."



"Jai," Luna Raya pursed her lips into a straight line, "Phoenix isn't your mate or your girlfriend."

"Phoenix isn't your slave, Luna. She is the pack's warrior and is here to treat your son. If you're not interested, then she will leave..."

I couldn't hear it anymore. The burning in my hands was getting out of control and was slowly transforming into pain.

A midwife was carrying a month-old baby whose face had turned blue. I went to him and, without asking anyone, I placed my hands on his little body.

Suddenly, a cooling effect welcomed me, and I closed my eyes to feel it. I tried to cancel the noise in the background and kept my focus on the little boy.

"Look. The baby is getting better," someone shouted, and I opened my eyes to watch the baby's face. The pink color was back in his cheeks, and I could feel his moving lashes.

The baby opened his mouth to cry, but no voice came out.

In confusion, I checked his mouth and then inserted my index finger inside.

"What're you doing?" Luna shouted behind me, but I kept doing my work. My fingertips could





feel something soft in his throat.

I tried getting it out, slowly moving my finger.

Goddess. Please help me.

I moved my finger further and tried to slide it out. Once it was in my hand, the baby coughed and started crying.

I looked at the object with a frown.

Olive.

"Who fed him olive?" Instead of the mother, I asked the midwife, who seemed stunned.

"You!" Raya hissed, pointing a trembling finger at me, "You yourself put it in his mouth, and now you're doing this drama?" 1

I stepped back, stunned by her accusation, "What the hell are you talking about?"

"Blake!" Jai turned to the Alpha, and this time he didn't even add the word Alpha to his name, "Are you silencing your mate or should I do the honors?"

He was so angry that his wolf's claws came out of his knuckles.

"She's acting innocent," Raya didn't stop, "I saw her!"

"Raya!" This time, even Alpha Blake had a warning in his tone.



"Fine!" she scurried to the midwife and snatched the baby from her hands, "She wants to play hero? I'll let her," With that, she stormed out of the room.

"Your mate needs mental treatment, Blake," Jai muttered, grinning like a jerk, "She hasn't got a brain, so maybe Phoenix might help her with her healing." 1

"You shouldn't have treated her child," Jai said, not looking at me while walking back to the hospital.

His hands were shoved deep inside the pockets of his shorts.

I stopped in my tracks, "Her child?" I scoffed, "He was just a baby."

He finally looked at me, and I noticed his clenched jaw, "Raya is that child's mom and calls you a curse openly, warrior."

I sighed, shaking my head. My shoulders were already sore from the healing, "I did what I thought was right."

Frustration was clear in his blue eyes, "Why don't you start healing the pack members in the hospital instead? Whoever is interested should come see you, instead of calling you home and



insulting you."

In the hospital? I scrunched my nose, a little thrilled by the idea.

Jai noticed it and chuckled softly, "Yeah. I know it's not an ideal place, huh? But next time she disrespects you, and she is dying. Okay?"

There was a hard edge to his voice.

I slapped his arm and grinned, "Nobody is dying at your hands, Jai. You are a doctor. Not a murderer."

"Yeah," he rolled his eyes, "Try me," he then blinked before he knitted his brows, "Why don't you try this healing on your face?"

Wait. What?

I looked at him with uncertainty, "Jai... I..."

He grabbed me by my shoulders in excitement, "Yeah. If it's from the Goddess, then it should heal you, silly."

My heart missed a beat. What if Jai was right?

