



189 SHE WILL DIE

Loren Examined Jasmine as he worked over her. 1

He saw the source of which her wound was bleeding, and then he used more of his leaf, which was more of a significant component that could suppress bleeding.

The leaf would simply be pressed against the wound, and then it would attack itself until it had spilled its nutrients into the wound and was worn out.

Then it had to be thrown away and another one used in its place.

Loren kept at this, except it was happening at a fast rate.

He tried to use his herbs and medicines to resuscitate her, but it was like she was just hanging.

She was not dead yet, but she sure as hell was going there.

And it baffled him. She should be dead for someone like Jasmine who was an unshifted wolf.

But here she was, hanging between life and death, not getting any better.



And he could tell that she was going to get worse.

He had to admit it she was dying.

He picked up the dagger that had been used to stab her.

It was most definitely not normal.

It was laced with something strong.

If only he had that Lyrun herb that Jasmine had managed to plant, it would have kept her alive for a longer time.

At least long enough to decipher how he would cure her.

What exactly had Aurora used?

It smelled of dark energy.

He went back to his books, rushing through to see if there was a way he could bring her back.

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Marie climbed up the steps with Damien and a couple of the other pack guards behind her.

She saw Xaden, and she smiled.

"You sent your men to get me." She said to him. 1

He looked so distressed and frustrated.

So, this girl had such immense power and



influence over him.

"I had to send for you," he said, raking his hands through his hair. I apologize if I interrupted something you were doing."

She tossed one of her beautiful dreadlocks across her shoulder and said. "Oh, please save the apologies; I had nothing to do. It is always good when someone calls me out of my shell. Moreover, you didn't give me a choice."

"Jasmine was stabbed by Aurora," Xaden said, his bloodshot eyes burning. "Loren is in there trying to handle it, but I do not know for how long. I needed to send for you. Please."

She looked at him with a frown. "How bad is it?"

His face fell.

She could not let anything happen to her! 1

If she did, she would not end up collecting her payment. 3

"You should have told me immediately instead of wasting time talking!" She said as she hurried off to the door.

Loren was already opening the door, and everyone jumped up in anxiety.

"Xaden, Erik, and Fiona come in."

He said quickly. Then he saw Marie, and he

frowned.

"Keep the frowns to yourself." She said as she pushed him out of the way and went into the bedroom chamber. "We can deal with our issues later."

And then she walked to the bed where Jasmine lay white and unmoving.

It was like all the color had drained out of her body.

Like she had no single drop of blood in her.

Marie examined her closely whilst Loren spoke.

"She is dying." Loren broke to them. "And by this, I mean she is going. Unless we can do something."

"Then you do something," Xaden demanded.

"I have tried my best this is beyond me," Loren said sadly. Then he looked back at Jasmine. "She is supposed to be dead by now. The moment the dagger hit impact but, I do not understand it, her soul and body is fighting to be alive."

Xaden rubbed his face and began to pace the room.

He felt he was about to lose his mind.

"Xaden, calm down." Erik urged him, knowing his best friend. Then he turned to Loren. "How many



days do you believe she has left?"

Before Loren could reply, Marie spoke up. "A week at most if we try to sustain her. But it would not go past that."

Loren nodded because she was actually correct.

"This is dark magic," Marie said. "Very dark Magic. She should have been dead already. She is a fighter. Let me see what was used to stab her."

She was handed the blade, and then she sniffed and examined it.

"This is vulmer." She said. "It is very, very powerful."

"Can it kill an Alpha?" Fiona asked, and everyone looked at her. "I was just asking."

"An Alpha?" Marie laughed. "This is Strong enough to kill a god. No one can survive this. If an Alpha was stabbed with this, then he would die immediately."

"Then how come she is alive," Erik asked.

Xaden was too weak to ask any questions.

"That is an answer I do not know," Marie said.

The room went quiet.

Xaden believed that he was going to go mad from the silence.

"There has to be something that you can do!" He screamed.

They all went quiet.

Then Marie said. "There is one way."

All eyes turned to look at her.

She swallowed and said. "The Isle of Lycanthrope."

Everywhere went death silent.

Because they all knew.

It was only Fiona who was looking around, confused.

Loren spoke up in disgust. "That is a death sentence!"

"What is the Isle of Lycanthrope?" she asked. "I did not get the chance to be educated before my pack was raised. Plus, the little education I got, I always slept."

"The Isle of lycanthrope is the birthplace of the Lycans," Marie said. "It is where the goddess created the first Lycan. It is where they roamed before they lost their minds. At least the ones who remained. It is also where he originally came from."

The he she referred to was none other than Erik.

All eyes diverted from Marie to him.