



## 192 THE INVESTIGATION

(MY DEAR READERS I HAVE INCREASED MY DAILY CHAPTERS FROM TWO TO FOUR AND NEXT MONTH WILL BE FIVE CHAPTERS DAILY SO THERE WILL BE AN INCREASE IN PRICE BUT QUALITY AND ZERO ERRORS IS ASSURED THANK YOU! LOVE STEPHANIE KING) 1

Loren and Aurora went up the stairs to where Loren's quarters were. 5

"I hope the body is well secured." She said.

"I am not so sure. I was with Jasmine the entire time so I had no time to examine her. I simply told them to keep her in my quarters."

Lisa overheard them coming and then she hurriedly ran out of the room and headed down the stairs where she bumped into them.

Marie rose a brow and looked at her suspiciously.

"Lisa." He said. "What are you doing here?"

"Oh I just had that alley to clean." She said pointing to the other end of the hallway

"Without cleaning supplies?" Marie said not trusting her.

"I came to survey the place. But it seemed that I



had been given the wrong place to work. Some servants have already done it so I am going to report to the head of the house." She answered.

Marie eyed her suspiciously her eyes keen with interest.

Then Lisa dashed off right behind them.

Loren went up the stairs to the room.

Then he turned and saw that Marie was still looking behind her.

"What are you looking at?" He asked. "Come on. We need to go back to Fiona and Jasmine." He said beckoning to her.

She looked at the path Lisa had followed before she followed him up the stairs and into his quarters. 1

He went to the body that was lain on the table and pulled open the sheets.

They examined her body.

She was still fresh and looked as if she was just asleep.

Even in her death she looked beautiful.

"How did she stop?" Marie asked gently touching her hair.

"Xaden stabbed her." Loren said. "It is such a



waste. Aurora was good in this pack. She had her shortcomings, but this was just different. Perhaps if they had tried to stop her."

Marie shook her head. "No, there was nothing that they could have done. I can smell a dark spell. She was under a very powerful hex."

"I thought that you were the only one who could use dark magic." He said with surprise.

She shook her head. "No there are few others."

Marie had an idea who had done this Aurora. 2

There was only one other person she was aware of that knew this much magic.

It was because she was the one who had taught her how to use the magic herself.

She was certain that this was Cherry.

She would deal with her later.

"And do you know who could have done this?" Loren asked.

"No." Marie lied bluntly.

He went quiet as he went on examining Aurora.

Trying to sniff around for anything that had been left behind.

Any thing that would lead them to how to save Jasmine.



"But I do not understand it." Loren said. "Why go for Jasmine. If Someone put a hex on Aurora to kill Jasmine, why even bother? Jasmine is not relevant. Quite harmless in fact. And we all knew already that Aurora hated Jasmine."

"Perhaps someone with an agenda to kill her and revenge what her father did." Marie said trying to wave it aside.

She was not covering for Cherry intentionally but she knew that if they discovered and ventured deep to investigate they might found out and then the royal family will also discover that she was the one who had trained her.

She could sanctioned for that.

"If you know dark magic. You can not find out who it is?" He asked curiously.

She shook her head. "It does not quite work that way."

That part was not a lie.

Then she looked down at her hand.

It seemed as if her hand had been gripping something firmly. 1

She frowned.

"Did she have anything in her hand?" Marie asked.



"No." He said. "Not that I saw any."

Marie pushed it aside and then Loren asked.

"Are you sure of this isle of Lycanthrope? No one has been there and come alive."

"I am certain of it." She said. "At least it is better than nothing at all. Only the goddess knows what we can offer." 1

Loren looked at her closely and said with all suspicion as she covered her body back up with the clothe.

"You are a witch who uses forbidden magic. Why have you not gone after it yourself if you claim that it can cure absolutely anything?" He asked. "Surely you are interested."

She laughed. "You still do not trust me."

"I could never trust a witch with dark magic." He says gruffly.

"And with good reason she said and then her locks rose up in the air as if they were snakes.

And then he jumped back in fright.

His heart was in his mouth.

Then she dropped it down and laughed.

"That is why you should be scared. But we work together so you should not be worried."



He looked at her and told himself that he was going to keep himself as far away from her as possible.

She turned down to the hand and examined it again.

She frowned.

"Are you quite certain that nothing was here?" She asked. "The way her grip is. Like someone had pried it open and taken something from inside."

Loren looked through his books as he packed some vials of potions that he knew would be able to help ease Jasmine until Xaden returned.

"Well I am not so sure. You are the witch how am I supposed to know these things?" He answered gruffly.

She set her eyes over where Aurora's hand seemed to have been opened and then pushed it aside.

She used her magic to reserve the body and then she looked back at Loren.

"We would send the guards later to come in and take her to a chamber until Xaden returns." She said.

"What did you do?"

"I preserved her body. She won't decay until he returns and handles her final rites." She said and together they left the room.

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As soon as Lisa had made her escape from Loren's quarters she hurried down the stairs.

Thank Goodness that she had chosen to leave at the right moment she would have been caught red handed and she did not want to imagine handling that.

But Marie.

That witch has kept on looking at her, probably suspecting something.

But at least for now she was safe.

She opened her hands and then she saw the loc of hair that was in her hand.

She quickly dipped it inside her pocket.

This was going to get her a place secured as Xaden's mistress and in his favor. 2

She was about to bounce off when she considered the fact that Aurora probably had some other things in her room.

If she had found this then only the goddess knew how much more she had unraveled.

Cunningly she ran up the stairs and headed for Aurora's bedroom. 3

She opened the doors and stepped in.

There was no one in sight.

She closed it behind her and began rummaging through things like a criminal.

Anything she touched she quickly replaced because she could not afford to be caught.

Or worse they would suspect that someone had come into the bedroom.

After ten minutes looking and not finding anything she started to give up hope.

Then she saw that the curtains to the corridor was well still open.

She went to it and closed it shut.

Then as she returned back she kicked a paper.

She frowned and picked it up and saw that there was also some ash on the floor.

Like something had been burnt recently.

But there was no sign of any burning.

She rubbed the ash through her fingers and sniffed.

This was another wolf's scent. Certainly not Aurora's



Someone else had been present. But who?

Then she rose to her feet to examine the contents of the paper in her hand.

Her eyes scanned through and when she was done she was beyond words elated.

Now she had something to pin down Jasmine for good.

This was a letter from Alexander detailing all that Jasmine was and how Xaden had been deceived.

If Xaden discovered this was true alongside with the loc of hair it would be over.

Now she had hard evidence,

Hard proof against Jasmine.

She laughed to herself.

Who would have known that all these would have dropped to her thighs without even needing to do anything. 1

After Aurora had worked so hard, now she was the one reaping where she did not sow.

She smiled to herself and then she gathered the papers into her pocket along with the loc hair.

Now all she needed to do was wait for Xaden to return.

Once he did, she would present it to him.



Shove it his face even if he ignored her again.

She stepped out of the room and closed the doors behind her.

She felt like the new mistress of the pack already! 1

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