263 ERIK A TRUE HERO

"I took care of the prisoner." The wolf said. 1

Erik growled at him so loudly that the wolf had to take a step back in fear.

"If she dies." Erik glared at him. The wolf was so visibly scared for his life. "Your life is over."

The wolf was now scared and his heart was racing so fast.

Erik stormed off down to his quarters and set her down on his bed.

He put his head up against her chest.

She was still breathing.

He turned to his wolf and separated his human body from his wolf body.

This was a very rare and special technique that other wolves could not do.

Even Alphas.

But because Erik was from a direct line of the original first wolves, he was able to execute this skill.

He had not done it in a very long while and it was a skill that he did not do to the eyes of

people.

The mind of the wolf and man was one.

But because the wolves were ultimately made into the heart of mind, had been made into separate souls.

There were rare case where men had used dark magic or tried to disrupt their soul by separating the wolf from the man and had ended up with their body and a wolf joined together in such an ugly and grotesque way.

The bones will be seen peaking out from the body and their blood will splash out.

So the practice had died down and those who had the gift kept it to themselves.

Like Erik.

Erik growled and finally separated from his wolf and stood in his human form .

He rose up to his feet and said. "Protect her." 1

And then once he stepped out of the room, the wolf went and sat by the bed which she lay on.

It was ready to protect her to death.

Erik stormed up the steps.

"Where is the healer?" Erik demanded.

There was usually one healer on the ship that went along with their journey.

"Where is the fucking healer?!" He demanded.

The wolves came and met him. "He is on the third ship way back."

"Order for the ship to be slower and get him up here." Erik demanded.

"That is going to slow down the journey." The second captain complained. "And Xaden will not like that. He has specifically said that we take advantage of the best wind. Slowing that can make us arrive later."

"I do not bloody care." Erik hissed. "There is a woman dying down there and you better stow the ships."

"She is a fucking prisoner. And the daughter was of our worst enemy." The captain snapped. "Over my fucking dead body will I slow down this ship to accommodate that monster." 1

Erik stood over him and his eyes glimmered to another color.

"I am second in command. I am Alpha and I have been Alpha before your Alpha. Do you still choose to disobey me?" Erik demanded in rage.

But the captain spat at his foot.

"That is your bloody answer." The captain replied. "I do not answer to you or anyone else. And I say that this ship will not be slowed down got that stupid bitch I mean it!" 1

Erik gave a mean smile and then he started to walk away, when the captain cheered at the other men.

"Yes! We will not let any fucking bitch who was born to a fucking whore and fucked by a bastard he given a priority. Weather from the alpha himself. Or from his little errand pet dog." The captain said. 1

Erik instantly stopped in his tracks.

He knew that that last statement had been made for him.

He turned around to face him .

"Take those words back." Erik said.

"What can you do?" The captain asked laughing to the men.

But the men were not laughing so hard anymore. In fact they all looked uncomfortable.

"Take back those words or I will take them back for you." Erik promised.

"You can do nothing to me boy. I called you an

errand pet dog. Do you worst." The captain said. 1

Erik grabbed him and slammed him down on the ground.

The man was groaning and crying in pain asking for the others to help him.

But no one did.

They just stood down quietly watching as everything transpired.

Erik pulled out his blade and forced the captain's mouth open.

The captain was now crying and screaming.

Trying to speak but Erik had him.

"What?" Erik asked. "What? Are you trying to say something?"

The man was shaking his head so visibly trying to beg Erik.

But eventually Erik grabbed his head up and forced him to stay still then he cut out his tongue. 1

Erik dropped the captain and the captain was screaming and howling away in pain as he bled on.

"What happened ? Cat has got your tongue?" Erik asked him as the man writhed in pain. 1

Then Erik dropped his tongue on the floor and said. "No, it is not. Just me. I did tell you that I would take those words back for you did I not?"

Then he crossed over the captain and turned to the men. "Slow down this ship, signal the ship with the healer and get the healer on board." 1

No one needed to tell the men twice.

They hurried off to do what they had been asked.

By the time the ship was slowing down, they signaled for the healer to come on board.

Soon the young man came on board.

Erik frowned. "You are tne healer?" 1

"Not yet a confirmed one my lord." The young boy said who was probably at most in his early twenties. "But I am getting there."

"Are you efficient enough to see someone?" Erik asked not in the mood or with the time for any further explanation.

"Yes my lord." He nodded.

"What is your name?" Erik asked him.

"Ned sire." The boy greeted.

"Ned I have someone you need to see save." Erik said.

And then Erik led him down the steps to below deck.

Before they finally reached the floor and while they were on the steps, Erik stopped him.

"I did not get to ask. Do you care who you treat?" Erik asked him.

He was not interested in dealing with someone who was like the other men who hated Jasmine for the sins of her father.

"No my lord." Ned shook his head. "No I treat only a man or woman changed or unchanged of their ailment. It is what the life of a true healer to never look at who his patient is."

"Even though the person is your worst enemy?" Erik asked him still not trusting him.

Ned nodded. "I will not lie to you my lord. I will resent the person if it was someone who brought me pain and misery in my past. But I will never take a life presented to me. The most I will do is decline to treat the person." Erik sighed.

He saw truth in what Ned said. That was good enough for me.

Erik went down the stairs and ushered him in.

"She is waiting for you down there."

They went through Erik's cabin and finally came to where the bed was. 2

Jasmine lay motionless the very same way he had brought her in.

Ned hurried to where she was and started to examine her.

He held her wrist to feel her pulse and then he put his head up against her chest.

"What happened to her?" Ned asked as he examined her.

"I found her lying unconscious in her cabin." Erik said.

Ned pulled out his instruments and little potions.

"Her pulse is very weak." Ned said. "Has she eaten anything at all. When you last saw her."

Erik was quiet.

"My lord?" Ned repeated.

"I have not seen her in over a week." Erik said

honestly.

Ned went quiet and sighed thrn he looked up at Erik. 1

"Okay. That is understandable. You are a lord and have other responsibilities. What about those who slept in her cabin. Others that were present with her." Ned said hopefully.

Erik shook his head. "She stated alone. No one saw her except for the man who gave her food morning and night." 1

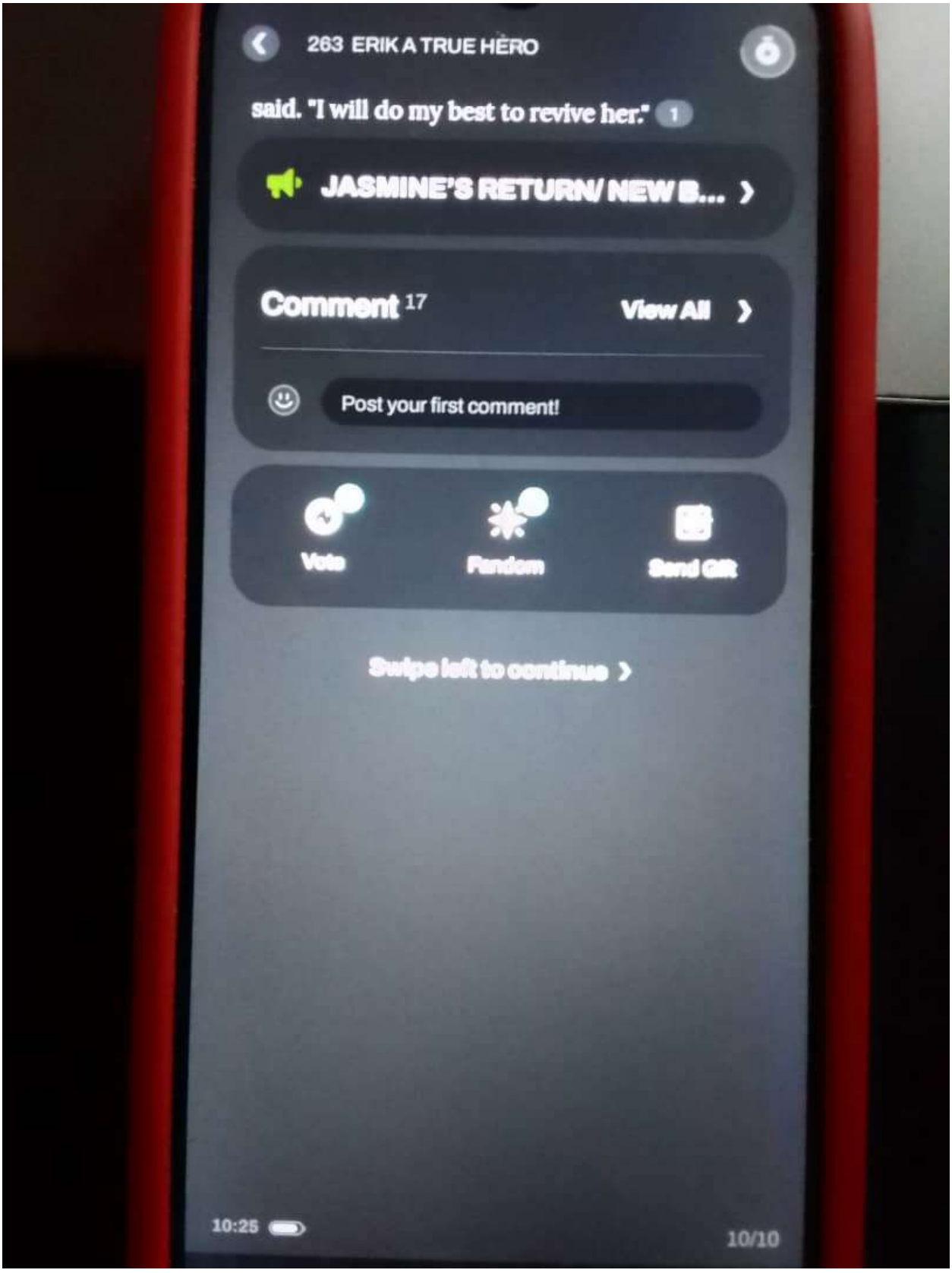
Erik frowned. "Although I very much doubt that he gave in to much thought of her. She is a prisoner. You don't know her? Jasmine? Daughter of Alpha Bale."

Ned's face went grim.

Erik thought he was about to rise to his feet and tell him that he had no interest in healing her.

But Ned said instead. "Then I can understand that they hate her and did not care much about feeding her. Now I have much better understanding of her state. She was probably starving and dehydrated."

"If his lordship will please ask the cook to make a very tantalizing meal to be ready for her." Ned


263 ERIK A TRUE HERO
said. "I will do my best to revive her." 1
JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B...
Comment 17
View All
Post your first comment!
Vote
Fandom
Send Gift
Swipe left to continue
10:25
10/10