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JASMINE'S POV 1

Jasmine first decided that the kitchen needed a massive cleaning.

It was dirty with so many leaking pots and quite unstable.

"Why is it like this?" Jasmine asked genuinely confused.

The state of the kitchen was something else.

"The late lady Aurora had always said a renovations was going to be made." Mya said. "But we never witnessed in anything."

Jasmine frowned.

From what she knew, packs had budgets.

Budgets for the training room, kitchen, the castle grounds and the lot.

There was also a ledger that was used to do the calculations and record every money that was supposed to be put in the pack.

It had to be somewhere.

"Is there an accountant?" Jasmine asked.

"Yes, Lycan Louise. He is an old man and has been managing the accounts for years."

"I'll like to see him." Jasmine said. "But first I think I would like to see Aurora's ledger. She should have a copy."

"It should be in her room." Mya suggested.

And then Jasmine instructed he rest of the staff to finish the cleaning before she returned.

She took a look around the kitchen and saw that the bakery was outside.

She turned to the head chef. "How do you do it in the winter?"

He managed a shrug. "I wear my sweaters. The old bakery was inside the kitchen but there had been an incident so we moved outside. It was supposed to be temporary. The lady Aurora had said that she was going to sort it out."

The old man shrugged his large shoulders. "Well she never got around sorting it out so we just managed with what we have."

She couldn't believe that.

It had to be extremely freezing for them to work in such terrible conditions.

"Did you not report?" Jasmine asked. "Did you

not tell Alpha Xaden at least?"

The baker shook his head. "Lady Aurora said she had it all under control."

Jasmine didn't like what she was seeing at all.

It was inhumane.

There were traces of irregularities.

Aurora was supposedly given the responsibility to look after the staff, but for whatever reason she never did.

"I will be back." Jasmine promised and turned to Mya. "Can you come along please?"

Mya nodded and then together they stepped out of the kitchen.

Jasmine knew walked down the hallway heading straight for Aurora's old room.

She had never been it, neither did she even know where it was, but she suspected that it would be on the right wing.

That was where most of Xaden's high ranking wolves were.

The Kitchen was on the ground floor do she had to run up the long flight of stairs.

When she was finally on the right wing floor

she took in a very deep breath because she was exhausted.

When she caught her breath, she resumed walking the hallway and made a sharp corner.

She rammed right into Fiona.

"Oh my Goddess Jasmine." Fiona said as she apologized and held her nose.

Jasmine touched her forehead.

It hurt like hell.

"I'm sorry. So sorry." Fiona apologized.

"No I'm the one who is supposed to be sorry." Jasmine responded as she massaged her head to prevent any headache coming.

If she were a wolf she would have simply used her abilities to herself.

The headache emerged and refused to go even after the slight massage.

She sighed and just gave up.

Her body had been extremely fragile and weak lately .

"Where are you going to?" Fiona asked. "And what is this I heard about Xaden given you the duty to look over the keep ahead of the feast?"

Jasmine sighed. "It's A long story. I had thought that I could do some work in the kitchen, but everything is falling apart. It's all like the money if there was ever any money being sent into the renovations was going into thin air."

"Do you need me to come along?" Fiona asked. "I'm not doing anything right now. I'm never doing anything. Xaden won't let me train with the male wolves. I can't help it. Training with the female wolves is a waist of time. I want more blood and action."

Sometimes Jasmine wondered if Fiona would prefer living in civilization with everyone else or in the forest with wild animals.

She suspected the latter.

"I won't mind the company." Jasmine said and then turned to introduce Mya. "This is Mya she is assisting me in the work."

"Hello." Fiona waved at Mya.

Mya curstseyed.

And then together they all went down the hallway.

As they followed one more flight of steps, Jasmine saw that some parts of the castle was old and dilapidated and needed to be

renovated.

She touched one of the male workers.

"Sorry I wanted to ask." She started. "How long has this been old and falling apart?"

The man stood at attention. "For a year now."

A year?

"And who is in charge of it?" She asked. "Lady Aurora." He responded. "She was going to do it but she didn't have the time to.

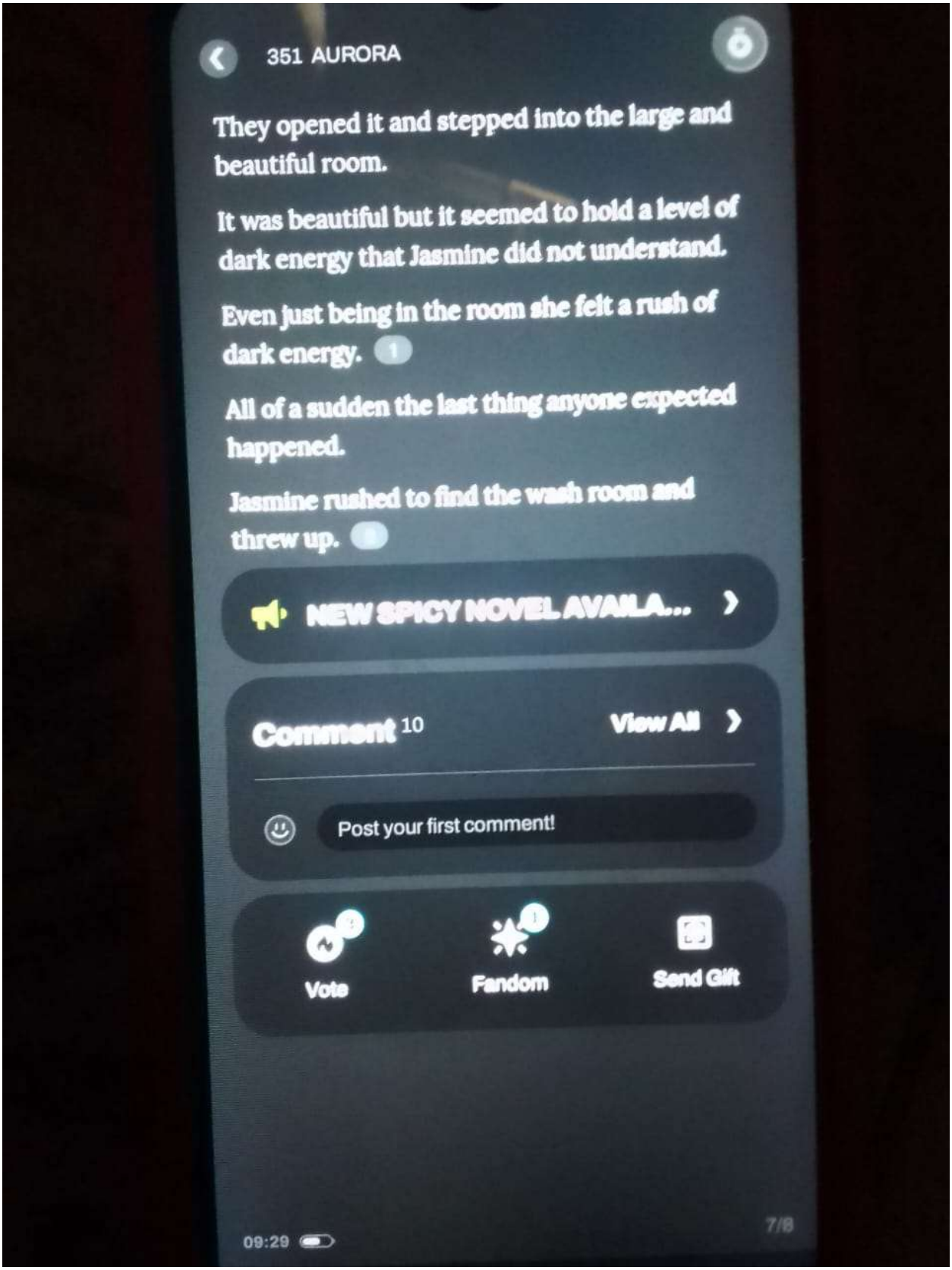
Jasmine was going to run insane soon if she heard someone say that something was to be done but Aurora had not yet approved or given the go ahead.

Jasmine turned to Fiona ."you see what I am talking about. In the pack. Most of the things are old and outdated. And when I ask them they all tell me the same thing. Aurora was supposed to do it but she didn't get around it eventually."

"Do you think she was spending the money then?" Fiona asked.

Jasmine shrugged. "I have no idea. That's why I want to find her ledger."

Soon Mya led them to Aurora's door.


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They opened it and stepped into the large and beautiful room.
It was beautiful but it seemed to hold a level of dark energy that Jasmine did not understand.
Even just being in the room she felt a rush of dark energy.
All of a sudden the last thing anyone expected happened.
Jasmine rushed to find the wash room and threw up.
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