352 THE FALSE LEDGERS

"Are you okay?" a very startled Fiona standing behind Jamsine asked. 1

Jasmine cleaned her mouth and tried to compose herself.

"Yeah I'm fine." Jasmine slowly nodded as she rose up to her feet.

But then she felt her tummy make dreadful noises and soon she felt it rejecting any bit of food that was ever there.

She hurriedly closed her mouth to prevent it spilling on the other women and then rushed back down on the chamber pot.

She threw up again.

Over and over.

She kept on fetching over the chamber pot until there was absolutely nothing left in her stomach.

She remained on the ground, her hand by the side if the chamber pot as she began to manage her dizziness.

The smell was awful but Jasmine was oblvious to the smell.

Mostly because it came from her.

"Are you alright?" Fiona asked through a blocked nostril.

"I think I'm okay now." Jasmine said.,

She proceeded to try getting up but she almost fell down again and the girls quickly went to her side.

"Help me lead her to the window." Fiona instructed and together they carried her to the massive windows and sat her down on one of the soft and large chairs.

Fiona hurriedly opens the windows, to let air come in.

She grabbed some fans hanging in the dresser and handed one to Mya.

They began to fan her.

Jasmine slowly sat up.

"I think I'm okay now." Jasmine said.

Fiona gave her a puzzled look. "You don't look okay. At all. If anything, you look like you just went to hell and came back."

Jasmine gave a mild smile. "I don't know maybe it's something I ate. But I'm fine. I can't rest. I need to set up this entire feast coming up."

"You need to rest." Fiona insisted as she put her hand on Jasmine's shoulders to stop her from going anywhere.

Jasmine leaned back in the chair reluctantly.

"You are trying to prove a point to Xaden by killing yourself?" Fiona demanded.

"I have done more tedious works than this Fiona. You know what my life was like UJ the moonlight pack." Jasmine said and then pointed at her back. "I mean you can even take a look at my back. I would be beaten and still do chores for hours under the sun. I've seen worse than this." 1

She tried to get up again when Fiona stopped her. "You just need to take a bit of a rest. Your face is white as hell. You literally emptied your stomach. Tell her Mya."

"You do look very weak." Mya honestly said.

Jasmine sighed and just leaned back in the chair and gave up.

"Alright." She said.

"Since when have you been feeling this way?" Fiona asked.

Jasmine shrugged.

She herself wasn't so sure how long she had been feeling so sick.

"I don't know. But I know think I've been feeling weak for a while." Jasmine said. "Its nothing."

Fiona gave her look.

Jasmine sighed. "Alright I will go to meet Loren..."

Fiona started to smile.

"ONCE we are done from here." Jasmine said. "Once we are done from here then I will go to see Loren."

Fiona sighed. "Fine. Do you feel much better now? And by much better I mean nit feeling like throwing up on me."

"Yeah." Jasmine nodded weakly.

Then she got up and they turned to look at the room.

"I don't really think anyone has sheen here since she died." Mya stated.

Jasmine went to one of the furnitureand traced the long line of dust.

She remembered the last time that she had seen Aurora.

Ramming right through her with her sword.

It was as if once she had stabbed her, Aurora had regained her senses.

Like she had been placed under a sort of hex and for a split second Jasmine hsd seen shock on her face.

As if Aurora herself had been shocked that she had done that.

Jasmine tried to remove her from her mind and focus at the matter at hand.

"So what are we looking for?" Fiona asked aloud.

"A ledger. She would have filled it with the listings and account if all money that wa supposed to be spent in the pack." Jasmine said.

She didn't know how to read but she knew what most ledgers looked like.

She started to rummage through a large shelf while the other girls ventured through other things.

They coughed as they looked through everything and spent over an hour.

"Wait!" Mya announced. "I think I found it."

Mya walked up to Jasmine with a large brown book, similar to the type of ledgers she had seen.

Mya opened it and then soon her and Fiona started to read through it.

"Yes this is it." Fiona nodded in agreement.

Jasmine regretted and hated the fact that she still could not read. 1

" exactly what are we looking for in the books?" Fiona asked.

"Irregularities." Jasmine said. "Missing money. Funds that were supposed to be out into things but somehow went missing. And to know if Xaden was actually giving any money at all."

"Why didn't we just ask him that in the first place?" Fiona asked.

Jasmine shook her head. "He would simply dismiss with a yes or no. And when I returned with my new found discovery he is going to ignore me. If I'm going to meet him, then I want to meet him with everything."

Mya and Fiona read through while Jasmine waited in anxiety.

She hated the fact that she could not read.

"From what I can see here." Fiona said. "Xaden was giving money to Aurora. I'm seeing that the money was going from the accountant to her. But it just stopped there. There was no other reports after she registered the money."

"Just like that?" Jasmine asked in disbelief.

"Just like that." Mya nodded in agreement. "She probably knew that he wouldnt have asked for accounts. From what else I can see here, she started with full reports but then she eventually stopped."

"Maybe when he became too trusting." Jasmine said as she paced the room. "What was she spending all that money on. The castle is literally falling apart."

"Xaden was rarely in the pack. And when he came he went to the training grounds and maybe going around to see the people. If he noticed anything Aurora would tell him she was about to have it fixed and then he would simply forget about it."

Jasmine could not believe her ears.

"And the accountant." Jasmine said. "There is no way he didn't know that she was stealing money."

"Thats if he he wasn't stealing it too." Fiona added.

"Wait look at this." Mya said calling their attention to another book. Exactly the same as the first they were holding.

"Another ledger?" Jasmine asked.

"Yes, but this one is different. She has accounts for every money she received unlike the other one." Mya stated. "Look this is a record for the chimney at the fire grounds. She says the money was allocated to it and she had had it fixed."

"The chimney on the fire grounds is horrible." Fiona said. "I am still new to the pack and I know never to go there. The smoke it emmits. There is no way she had that fixed."

"Exactly." Jasmine said. "This must be records for the real money spent on the park and she falsified it on another ledger."

"The things that she mentioned she fixed here." Mya shook her head. "None of them."

Jasmine sighed deeply and folded her arms.

"She has been stealing all this money. For what?" Jasmine asked.

"I guess we might never know. Unless you want to meet her in the underworld." Fiona cracked drlyly.

"So what are you going to do now?" mya asked. "Report to Alpha Xaden?"

"No, I'm going to meet the accountant himself and he would explain to me what has been going on." Jasmine said.

"Do you think that's a good idea?" Fiona asked. "Maybe you should go meet him first. If you confront him first before telling Xaden he could know you're coming on to me and cover his tracks. And then again Xaden won't take you seriously."

"Also he isn't so kind." Mya said. "He has been for years and maybe he was more clever than Aurora. Unless you dug into Aurora's plans, I don't think anyone would have ever known something like this was happening."

"Fair and valid." Jasmine said. "We have hard enough proof to show him that something was off."

Jasmine scooped the books in her arms.

"Maybe you're right. We should tell Xaden first."

She started to walk out of the room when she

felt a wave of nausea in her stomach.

She suppressed it and went on her way out.

Mya and Fiona escorted her as they trooped out of the room.

Unaware, a figure stepped out of hiding in the room.

It was Lisa and she had overhead the entire conversation.

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