366 SEEKING HELP 2

Anna started to stutter and discourage him. "Look.... I.. I ca... cant let anything happen to you. I will never forgive myself and I can not lose you. Not now that I just found you. I will never forgive myself." 1

Xaden bent down and kissed her forehead. 1

"Nothing is going to happen to me. I know the witch and I will return soon."

And then Fiona called to him. "Xaden she is decent."

And then Xaden went to pick Jasmine.

He scooped her in his arms and carried her limp body away.

Anna followed him all the way down the stairs to where his horse awaited.

He climbed it and they handed her to him.

He gently set her head up against his warm chest and held the reins of the horse.

"I will be back." Xaden said and with that he rode off leaving everyone at the pack gates.

Anna was beyond words frustrated and angry.

She turned around and noticed that Erik had tried to talk to Fiona, but Fiona quickly withdrew from his touch.

What was that all about?

She pushed it away from her mind as she began to make prayers to the goddess so that Jasmine would never wake up again.

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Xaden rode his horse down the steely part as Jasmine's cold body remained on his chest.

He held her firmly against him to prevent her from falling as he raced down the rode. 1

He was terrified that she was so cold and still.

It made no sense to him!

She had just been in his bedroom a few hours after day break and now here she was half dead in his arms.

He began to blame himself as to why he had never noticed her being sick.

And then it occurred to him.

She had looked pale and had even seemed to have her mind elsewhere.

He had seen her almost stumble once but he
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had barely taken any notice.

Now it was all his fault.

He felt her breathing go lower and her body began to become colder.

"Jasmine don't you dare die on me." He said anxiously as he held unto her body.

But she remained limp.

As they rode on, she almost fell to the side and he grabbed the reins of the horse with his right hand while he secured her by his left.

He pressed her firmly on his chest and increased his pace

Why would have taken them an hour together to their destination, due to his accelerated racing, they got there in thirty minutes.

He came down from his horse and helped Jasmine lay back down in his arms.

"Marie!" He yelled as he kicked the door down open.

The dread locked which looked came out from one of her rooms.

He set Jasmine on the bed in the small living room.

"Help me." He said.

Marie looked at him, said nothing and hovered over Jasmine's body.

She bent down over her and seemed to be listening.

"What happened?" Marie asked.

"I don't know. The men said she collapsed in the hallway and has refused to wake up ever since. It was Loren who advised that I come to you. We did everything we could but she didn't seem to be getting any better."

Marie sighed as she went to her boiling cauldron and made some incantations and then gathered some of the steam and hurled it on Jasmine's face.

Then she picked out a black feather and waved it over Jasmine.

And then she began to speak over Jasmine's body.

Then she went down to Jasmine's stomach.

She froze and then she put her head over it.

She became still and then after a while she went back down to the other parts of her body.

She made more incantations and then gathered

some water and began spraying over Jasmine's face.

All Xaden could do was stand and watch hopefully.

Very slowly he saw the color in Jasmine's skin begin to rise.

She was not pale white anymore, her skin now looked fresh and when he saw her breathing ease, he took in a sigh of relief.

Marie continued for about five minutes before she finally stopped.

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Marie's POV

Marie hovered over Jasmine's body as he made incantations after incantations.

Jasmine was the heir to the throne and also an unshifted wolf, which made treating her become difficult. 2

Her powers were still padlocked in her and it made it much more difficult for Marie to work her way around it.

Her body seemed to be okay, but it seemed that something was causing the sudden weakness.

Like a foreign object.
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Like something that was unusual and did not belong.

She went over to Jasmine's stomach and then she froze when she felt it.

The presence was almost as powerful and as alluring.

How was this possible?

She could feel the mixture of both bloodlines and she knew that it was Xaden.

But this made no sense.

She had personally taken away his ability when he had first come seeking for her help.

She finished making her incantations and she saw Jasmine's body begin to return to normal.

Once she was done she faced Xaden.

"She is fine now." Marie said.

Xaden sighed in relief.

"Thank you very much Marie." He said as he went over Jasmine and very gently brushed the red curls on her face.

She had never seen him do soft and caring with any woman at all. 1

The fear in his eyes when he had entered the

room.

The fear of losing Jasmine.

It was written all over his face.

Was he falling in love?

No that was not possible.

He had given his heart and ability to ever create children when he had come for her help.

But she was not so sure.

Especially now that the latter had now become possible.

"What was wrong with her?" Xaden asked as he looked down at Jasmine.

"Nothing is wrong." Marie said. "But she is pregnant." 4

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