

Chapter 50

When we got back to the penthouse, I flopped into bed with tired legs. I wanted nothing more than to fall asleep immediately.

The bed dipped beside me and I felt Valens' warmth against my left side. I wondered if he felt as sated as I did then. He turned and I felt his stubble graze my cheek. We'd had fun today and I'd discovered a side of Valens that I didn't know existed.

The playful side. I'd seen his stern side, his domineering side, his s3xual side but today I saw him smile more times than ever and he made me laugh often.

"Tired, huh?" He stroked my arm but I didn't want to admit to being tired so I shook my head. Unfortunately, I let out a yawn right after.

"Woah there, don't swallow me," he teased. I covered my arms with my palms to hide my darkened cheeks. "Listening to a lie is funny when you already know the truth."

"Stop." I laughed underneath my palms.

"Look at you ordering me about." I took my hands off my face to look at him and my breath caught. He was leaning into me, his face just a breath space away from mine.

"I – ah – I had fun today –" My words were a small whisper as I looked at him with my heartbeat picking up pace.

"Yeah? What part was your favorite?" His eyes twinkled when he looked at me as if daring me to confess.

I could say I didn't have a favorite part because getting to spend time with him made my day but I still remembered how my legs shook when he spread me on his desk and told me how sweet of a dessert I was.

"Your eyes tell me you are thinking canal thoughts, little moon." He smirked at me.

"I am not. I'm just sleepy!" I defended vehemently even if what I said was far from the truth. My mind already strayed to this afternoon and my body started to feel even weaker. There was no doubt that he could smell my arousal but, thankfully, he let things go with a gloating smile.

"If you are so tired, you should sleep." Mischief gleamed in his eyes. "But let's take a quick bath before bed." He got out of bed and pulled me with him, helping me out of my clothes as we got to the bathroom.

We washed up, then got dirty and had to wash up again. At the end of our bath, I had to be carried to bed. Once my back touched the bed, I was out like a light.

Valens got into bed sometime in the night but when I woke the next morning, I was alone in bed. It was disappointing to always wake up alone because my mate had tons of work to get done. It made me feel guilty because I was the one that pulled him from work the previous day so I knew he had even more work to get to today.

It was almost six in the morning when I woke so I brushed my teeth and pulled my hair into a ponytail, ready to start my day with a run before I had to train with Jabari. I was putting on running shoes when I heard a knock on my door. I looked at the clock beside the bed and wondered who would come looking for me this early in the day.

When I finished putting on my shoes, I went to check the door and I met Octavia with a tray and a beaming smile on her face.

"Good morning, Luna Aysel." I stepped aside for her to enter with the large tray she was carrying.

“Morning, Octavia. What do you have for me?” She set the tray on the table and turned to me with her signature bright smile.

“The Alpha ordered me to bring you fresh fruits and coffee before your morning workout.” She pointed at the tray she set down with a flourish.

Coffee sounded like a good idea seeing as I was still groggy with tiredness. Coffee didn’t have any effect on most wolves but it could give an omega a boost if they took it in large quantities.

I grabbed a mug and the jar of coffee and poured myself a cup, inhaling the fresh scent. My stomach turned the second I took a big whiff.

“Are you alright, Luna?” Octavia asked but I was running to the bathroom before she finished speaking.

My stomach lurched and I made it to the toilet right in time before the content of my stomach started to come out of my mouth as I vomited. My throat burned as I retched up undigested food from the previous evening.

Octavia rushed into the bathroom when she heard me throwing up. “I am so sorry.” I didn’t know why she was apologizing but my stomach had calmed somewhat when she got in.

“I’m fine.” I rinsed my mouth and splashed water on my face as I straightened. It seemed as if I just vomited all my energy.

When I straightened up, my legs shook. Octavia had to hold me up by my waist and lead me to a seat.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know you don’t like coffee,” she apologized. Tears already stained her face as she hovered around me.

I leaned back into my seat with a groan, closing my eyes. I hadn’t known that I didn’t like coffee either. I didn’t take it often but I never reacted like this to it before. In fact, I always liked the aroma of freshly brewed coffee.

“I don’t think it’s the coffee.” I opened my eyes and sat up straight. My vision darkened for a second but I didn’t allow Octavia to notice because she seemed on the verge of hysteria. “Maybe I ate something bad yesterday.” I smiled at her but she didn’t look relieved.

“I can get you whatever you want. What do you want? I can get you fresh juice. Do you like orange juice?” She was eager to please but my stomach was empty and none of the options she mentioned seemed pleasant to the ear.

“I don’t have an appetite now.” The poor girl looked like she would wail. She may not have seen a lot of sick people but then again, werewolves never really saw sick people as we hardly ever fell sick.

My wolf was silent this morning and I knew she too had been tired out from all the stimulations of the previous day. I surmised that I was feeling weak because not only had I not eaten, I had also thrown up and my wolf was not awake to lend me her strength.

“So – so –” To placate Octavia, I asked her to bring the tray of fruits to me without the coffee. I didn’t think I would be able to push myself to work out that morning. Just the thought of stepping out of the room seemed too much for me then.

“I’ll have some of the fruits. Do you have pineapples?” She nodded vigorously before rushing out to bring the tray to me.

There were plates of diced pineapples, apples, grapes, some bananas, a slice of watermelon and a bottle of water.

Pineapples were one of my favorite fruits but they didn’t look appealing to me that morning. I settled for the apples and grapes but they didn’t really interest me so I could only eat a little.

“You can leave the rest. I’ll take a nap and hopefully, when I wake up, I’ll be better.” I waved Octavia away. She hovered around me for a few

seconds before she finally left. I went back to bed and fell asleep almost immediately.

My dreams were weird and obscure, a continuous loop of me trapped in a red room that I tried but failed to escape. There was also someone else with me that I could not see and I was trying to break the both of us out. I heard a loud noise and awoke in a puddle of sweat.

The loud noise was my new phone with a message from Valens. He was asking where I was and if I'd met my assistant. I wasn't very good at texting so I told him I was home and made a note of calling him later. My growling stomach didn't allow me to concentrate.

I went back to the fruits Octavia brought me. I was surprised when I looked at the clock to see it was already past two o'clock in the afternoon.

"Wow," I muttered to myself, wolfing down the rest of the fruits Octavia left behind. I put on a shirt and left the penthouse for the kitchen as I was still hungry.

"Luna Aysel," Astrid rushed towards me when I entered the kitchen. The girls had just finished lunch and were washing the dishes. They had varying expressions on their faces which I simply ignored.

"I'm hungry," I said to Astrid just as my phone pinged with a text.

I checked it immediately, expecting a text from my mate but it was from Celeste and she wanted to see me. She sent me the location and I groaned. It was such a faraway place that we used to visit as preteens pretending to be grown-ups.

'I'll be there in an hour.' I replied to her text.

'It's urgent, please.' I lost my appetite at once.