FREYA

I think watching Jet eat might now be my new favourite thing in the world, next to having sex with him of course. I blushed at my own nasty thoughts, waiting for him to tell me how good or bad the food is. Everyone is probably awake by now, meaning both Camille and Kale would show up any second now for the next phase of how plan.

I wondered what Kale had planned to distract Jet from noticing I was sneaking off to find Morgana. He knows I was up to something yesterday, I saw it in his watchful gaze but thinking I would go after Morgana was probably the last thing on his mind.

"Come here" Jet said, setting aside the meal. I frowned slightly as I climbed unto the bed, was the food that bad? Katherine had assured me that I did everything right, what if she lied.

I sat down across from him, waiting for him to say something but instead, he leaned forward and place a kiss on my forehead. "This is so good, I love it" He stated.

"Are you saying that because you like me?" I teased picking up the knife and folk. I cut out a piece of the steak and put it inside my mouth, I couldn't stop myself from moaning as the juicy flavour exploded in my mouth. It was so freaking delicious and I promised myself to give Katherine a hug the next time I see her.

"See what I meant? I can not wait to taste more of your cookings" He looked down at the plate as I took another

cut, a smile forming on his face. "It appears that my breakfast in bed has just become your breakfast in bed" He came down from the bed.

"I'm sorry, I got carried away"

"It fine. I need to start going anyway" Dropping one last kiss on my forehead, I watch him get dressed and a few minutes later, he was gone and I went back to eating my steak. I didn't really have much of the side dish, and is it weird that a part of me wants to have steak everyday now?

I took the tray back go the sitting room after I was done and then reached for the telephone to call Hazel, a knock on the door had me dropping it to answer instead. I already have an idea who it was.

"You cannot speak to me like that" Came Camille's voice immediately I opened the door, Kale simply rolled his eyes and followed her inside. They have pretty much gone from not talking to each other, to arguing all the time.

"So is everyone done with their part?" I asked, looking from one face to the other.

"I went to the dungeon to study how things were being operated. I did that yesterday too, although I was afraid to ask the guards some questions but they would not pay any attention to me. I believe it is good, it will make my job of sneaking Ethan out very easier" Camille answered, for a brief moment I could see sadness reflect in her eyes.

She might have done some things to me in the past but no one was aware of it, including the issue that happened recently, meaning she's being hated and disregarded because she is Morgana's niece. Like how I was also hated due to the fact that I was human and Dane Grayson

was my father.

"Good" I will address everyone after she prove herself to me that she can be completely trusted. "What about you Kale? What did you come up with?" I inquired, hoping it would be good enough to distract my mate.

"Information on the latest weapon the councils are developing, the same thing responsible for Claire's condition. I spoke with few of the Shifters that went to rescue Jet. They have a theory or two about how they can prevent it from working on another werewolf or a Shifter so that should keep him occupied for an hour or so" He replied. "It is not too late to change your mind Freya, this is a suicide mission and I cannot believe I'm doing this with you" He groaned, trying to talk me out of it.

I ignored his last statements even though I planned to ask him about the Shifters theory later. "Where can I get wolfsbane?" My questions was met with gasps and surprise looks. "If I'm going to have a chance at beating Morgana, I need to weakened her. I find out that wolfsbane and silver can do the trick" I explained further.

"I do not think you can get wolfsbane anywhere around here. It is forbidden and what do human call it? Illegal" Camille was the first person to reply.

"I can get you some" Kale responded and it was my turn to look surprise. "We have that in the torture room, we use it on rogues. Do you have any idea what wolfsbane does to us?" He asked me. "Aside from weakening us?" He added before I could say that.

I shook my head. "I'm desperate okay?"

"I will get it for you but we cannot be there when you use it

on Morgan or else it will also affect us. It causes a werewolf to hallucinate, like hallucinating a horrible experience or a near death experience causing them to relive it again. I will explain how to use it on the way" He concluded abruptly as if talking about it put him in a lot of pain.

"Thank you so much Kale and you too Camille, I know doing this must be hard but thank you. I will take Camille to see Ethan while you find me that wolfsbane" I told them and after that, we left the room to begin our next phase of plan.

As Camille and I walked past Claire's room, we heard Hunter laughed which made us exchange looks. Whatever Claire seem to be doing is no doubt working. I felt so bad and guilty for doing this, I have never lied or keep anything from Jet and I hope I make it out alive to face the consequence of my action.

The dungeon guards let me in immediately without questions and I was taken to Ethan's cell. He was covered in dry blood and was laying weakly on the floor when we arrived at his cell, the guard barked at him to get up and he managed to staggered unto his feet.

"Camille, please make sure that no one is listening to our conversations and if they are, distract them or let me know" I told her, she nodded and then left to do as I instructed.

"Please Luna, forgive me. I never meant to..." I interrupted him before he finishes his sentence.

"You want my forgives?" When he nodded in response, I continued. "Then you must take me to Morgan. Here is the deal, Lady Camille is going to try sneak you out

tonight and I want you to cooperate with her. If you are spotted or at any point blow her cover, I have asked her to kill you immediately and there goes your chance at freedom. I paused, pulling out a pen and a thick paper from my pocket.

It took me a while to figure out some of my gowns have inside pockets and I love it! Next time someone goes shopping for me again, I decided to write a thank you note to the dress maker. She certainly knows what every woman want.

"Write a note to Morgana, asking her to meet you at your usual spot tonight. I will have someone deliver it to that location. Or is there a place you guys exchange letters when you don't meet in person?" I demanded and after sensing is hesitation, I figured out my suspicious were right.

"You really have to work with me here and reflect on how much your freedom means to you. Are you ready to die for a woman who doesn't love you but only using you to get back with her past lover?" I hated using that word, especially where Jet and Morgana were concerned but what needs to be done, need to be done.

"I will do anything Luna. I just want my freedom and make things right with Alpha and the pack" He went deeper into his cell to write on the paper. I waited patiently, looking around for unexpected entrance and luckily we weren't interrupted.

After he was done, he handed me back the letter and I pocket it immediately. "Wait for a visit from Lady Camille tonight. Remember my words and warnings" Without waiting for his response, I left his cell and met Camille

where she stood, on the look out.

"I told him everything and he has agreed to them. I kind of promise him his freedom, I'm not sure it something I can bargain with Jet, but I will try" I informed her, incase it comes up between them. "You need to be very careful when you go in there tonight, I heard the guards are more watchful at night"

"I shall not let you down Luna. My aunt has not only betray the only place I call home but she used me. I do not want her dead if I'm being completely honest but she killed an innocent baby so I know what needed to be done" Her honesty shocked me and I appreciated the fact that she was being honest.

I said a silent prayer under my breath as we return to the castle. I want to put an end to Morgana and I hope, I survive it and if I don't, at least I die, avenging my innocent baby!

TBC

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