

## Chapter 151 – Bitten By Death

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\*FREYA\*

There would be plenty of time to get mad at Kale later for switching on our plans, as I was about to make myself known to Morgana by coming out of my hiding place, I was held back by Camille. I looked over my shoulder, telling her to let me go with my eyes, I didn't really need to say anything because she understood what I was saying and she shook her head in response.

"Hello Morgana" I heard Kale snarled in return. I decided to stay put for the time being, once Camille gets comfortable with the idea of me not leaving my hiding place, then I will do just that.

"You should not have followed him here!" She growled, her anger evident by the tone of her voice.

"Why? Because all your efforts to get information on the man who does not want you has gone down the drain? Do you have any idea how pathetic you look? Still chasing after Jet all those years? You were only with him for like a week or so and...." Whatever Kale was about to say, he doesn't get to finish it because Morgana launched towards him, completely transforming into a wolf in the process, I have never seen anyone shift that fast before and that catch Kale off guard too.

Before she could do some serious damage on him, I jumped out of my hiding place. She stopped abruptly as she catch my scent in the air, luckily I jumped out at the right time or else she would have bite him.



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It only took seconds for her to shift back into her human wolf, the state of her nude not bothering her a bit as she continued to glare at me, a cruel smirk on her face. I met her gaze, glaring back at her. "Whatever the councils must have given you to make your transformation fast, still doesn't scare me. I'm here to fight you and I will not leave until one of us die today" My words made her burst into laughter which just made me angrier.

"The moon goddess has finally given in to my request. Do you know how long I have yearned for a confrontation with you since I was banished? By the way are you getting closer to your due date?" She mocked then started laughing again. "Oh wait, I killed the abomination in your womb"

It took every self control I could muster in that moment not to set off on her, there's no way I could win a face to face confrontation with her so giving in to my anger and attacking her right away would be a death wish, especially given to the fact that she can transform faster now.

"I remembered being so jealous of you the first few weeks I got here but time and again, you showed me how could I be jealous of a bitter, insecure, miserable, pathetic, desperate woman like you? It's sad that despite the beauty, power and everything, you still had force your way into people's life" She snarled angrily at my words, taking a step towards me but I took a step back, all these while, my hands were in my dress pocket.

"Why did you come here tonight if you are so scared of me Freya, let me guess, you have to prove to Jet that you can take me down for him to stop seeing you as a weak pathetic human that you are?"

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"We both know Jet doesn't see me as that and even if he does, he still choose to be with a weak pathetic human over an insecure, miserable, desperate she-wolf" I taunted her back.

"There is no need for me to shift before putting an end to you. It will be with great pleasures for me to deliver your dead human body back to your mate!" She growled, advancing towards me. She might have been a fool to underestimate me but I was glad for it, I made a run for it knowing she would chased after me, ready to attack. I just needed a moment to be able to bring out the wolfsbane in my pocket.

With my heart racing, I hoped Camille was doing whatever she can to save Kale, I have no idea how badly Morgana has hurt him. Suddenly out of nowhere, I was shoved into the ground by Morgana, I pulled at her hair, trying to get her off me as she punched me severally on the face.

I brought my legs up until they were around her waist, a move I had seen in movies countless time, I used it to switch our positions so now I was on top. I can't fight her and reach into my pocket at the same time, she's way too strong so I needed to weaken her first.

"The wolfsbane!" Camille yelled, slamming her fist into Morgana's stunned face. She growled painfully and threw me off her, she went after Camille, punching her hard until the poor girl started to vomit blood. I coughed out the blood in my own mouth, my hands shook but I was finally able to bring out the wolfsbane and then unwrapped the cloth around it.

Camille was laying nearby so if I used it now, it will also affect her too. I didn't get the time to make a choice yet



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because Morgana stepped on my hand, I winced painfully, my fingers was no doubt broken. She pulled me up by the hair drawing my face closer to hers and I took the opportunity and bit her hard on the cheeks. She flinched and ended up letting go of me.

"What do you think this is? A cat fight?" She demanded, flashing her fangs at me. "And you dragged my niece into this..." Her words were cut short as Camille knocked her down in her wolf form.

It was the first time I ever saw her in her wolf's form and it looked similar to Morgana's brown wolf, except that her own was a brighter shade of brown. Camille howled in my direction, I could tell she was in pain but I had a feeling she was telling me to use the wolfsbane.

I opened the container and spray the content around. It only took a few seconds before the effect started to manifest, they both stopped fighting, Camille howls became more louder and painful while Morgana was still trying to right it. She was stronger and still trying to control the effect, I ran towards Camille to get her out of there but Morgana grabbed my right leg and a second later she dig her fangs into it.

I flinched, trying to get away from her but she only let go when she couldn't fight the effect of the wolfsbane any longer. My leg felt numbed when she finally let go, my heart was beating so fast because I knew what this meant for me.

I once read somewhere that a wolf bite is lethal and has no cure. No cure, meaning I was going to die a few hours from now. I noticed Morgana was trying to shift but it was like she was stuck in a trance or something. She kept

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howling and constantly shifting between wolf and human form. As I reached for Camille, someone else picked her up.

"Hunter?" I called his name in relieved but he didn't make it far before dropping her cause the wolfsbane had started to affect him too. I saw Claire hurried towards him and help him out and a few minutes later, she came back for Camille. Her eyes were filled with question but I urge her to get Camille out of there. Well, maybe it's finally time for her to know the whole truth anyway.

I closed my eyes as I felt a familiar arms around me. I almost burst into tears but instead I move closer into his arms, burying my face on his chest and inhaling his scent. That seems to calm me down and when he inhale my scent too, I felt the tension leaving his body but it quickly came back when Morgana made a sound, few feet away from us.

"We need to leave" I warned knowing the longer he stays here, the weaker he gets. He ignored me and gently laid me down on the ground. I watch as he stood up and approached Morgana, his eyes filled with fury. Morgana smiled in a manic way as Jet yanked her up, using her hair.

"Jet, you are here for me" She said, battling with both the wolfsbane effect and the transforming state she was trapped in, it was making her act crazy. Whatever the councils had given her to make her shift quickly has gotten out of control.

"I warned you did I not Morgana, I told you the last day you hurt a hair on my mate head will be the day you breath your last breath" Fear crept into Morgana's eyes and in a blink of an eye, Jet dig his claws into her and brought

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out her heart. As if being dead wasn't enough for him, he grabbed her head and twist it around until it completely broke out of her neck. Blood sprout out of her neck and I quickly looked away from the scene as my stomach threatened to turn over.

I looked up in the sky. "Baby, we did it. Mommy might be joining you soon but Daddy will make sure every one of them pay" I whispered, closing my eyes briefly.

Jet coughed and I immediately reached for him, fearing the worse. The wolfsbane was affecting the life out of him and he doesn't even care. "Jet, that's enough please" I begged as he went on his knees in front of me, with his face buried in my lap, I stroke his air wondering what just happened. But I do understand the context of what he just did, he just killed one of his oldest friend, him and Morgana practically grew up together and it's a shame what Morgana made him do.

"I'm sorry" I heard him say and I shook my head, wondering what he was apologizing for. He looked up at me, touching the bruises on my face. "For not taking her life sooner and for not being here sooner"

"You are here now" I whispered, resting my forehead against his. I didn't have the heart to tell him I have been bitten by Morgana, he probably thinks the blood he's smelling was from my bruises.

We joined the rest where they all sat waiting for us, Claire was attending to Camille while Hunter was attending to Kale. I catch a glimpse of Hazel before she approached me, her eyes immediately went to my leg where my gown had raised up a little. Jet was busy staring at my face to notice, Tears filled Hazel eyes when she saw it and I

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shook my head.

"How did you guys know where to find us?" I asked no one in particular.

"I told Alpha" Hazel admitted looking at my leg once again. "And I did not regret telling Alpha" I couldn't even be mad at her, she did the right thing. Morgana single handedly put us in this state, she was strong. After all, she was a breeder.

"Jet" I swallowed hard looking up at him, he hadn't spoken her word since we got here and I was afraid of how he will react when o tell him, he's going to find out eventually. He shook his head at me, thinking I wanted to apologise. I was going to but not right now.

"You have plenty of time to apologise later. Will you sit here for a while? I have to check Kale and Camille, to see if they need a healer or a doctor" I held him back as made to leave. I raise up my dress and his eyes followed until they rested on my leg, where Morgana had bit me.

"This is what I wanted to say, Morgana bit me and I know there is no cure for a werewolf bit. I'm so sorry" I burst into tears for the first time since I was bitten, I was aware of the heavy silence around me. Jet continued to stare at my leg unseemly and I was afraid, I had sent him into the state of shock!

TBC