

## Chapter 152— The Bite

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\*FREYA\*

Instead of saying anything, Jet pulled me closer to his embrace, placing my face on the crook of his neck. I stopped crying and wrapped my arms around his neck, he then proceeds to bury his face in my neck before sniffing me. I felt his body shuddered violently against mine when he did that.

"I will take Freya back to the castle" He told Hunter as he picked me up from the ground, if I didn't just felt the turmoil of emotions that passed through his body few minutes ago, I would have sworn he wasn't affected by what happened.

My scents obviously calmed him down enough to control his emotions but I couldn't help but imagine briefly what would happen if I wasn't here anymore. My chest squeeze tight at the thought, sending waves of pain throughout my body.

Jet stared down at me, his dark eyes clouded in anger, and gleaming with unshed tears. "You will be fine" He assured me. "I will not let anything happen to you" I think he was trying to convince himself more than me.

Feeling hot, I closed my eyes trying to block out the pain. It was really starting to get harder for me to keep them open at the pace at which Jet was walking. From the beginning, I knew the chance of me surviving a fight with Morgana will be very slim and I thought I accepted it until now.

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Rethinking every decision I have made leading to this point, I realized I actually don't want to die. The pain of losing a child, followed by the anger clouded my judgement. It was a selfish thing to do and I didn't stop for once to think about the fact that he also lost our baby and now? He's going to watch his mate die a painful death.

By the time we arrived at the castle, I was in so much pain to the point where breathing was becoming difficult and I was sweating profusely. Jet must have mind linked someone back at the castle due to how busy everyone seems to be when we came in.

I was taken to one of the guest rooms instead of our bathroom. A painful moan escape me as Jet placed me on the bed, I was dimly aware of both him and the healer fussing around me. While she was trying to shoo him away, he ignored her, making sure I was laying in a comfortable position.

I was growing weaker by each passing second, it was as if life was being drained out of my body at a fast pace with a straw. Still clinging on to Jet, I refused to let him go, I might die at any second and what better way to go than in the arms of someone I love?

"Alpha, if you would please let me do my job!" The healer cried out in a frustrated voice cause he wasn't letting her take a proper look at me. What's she going to do anyway? Everyone knew there wasn't a cure for a werewolf bite.

Jet snarled at her, bearing out his fangs and forcing her back off. "Everyone get out!" He ordered. Once the door shut behind us, he me in a sitting position so I was resting against the bed frame, he left and return a few minutes



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later with a towel.

"I-I-n-need y-you to trust me" Jet never stutter! I reach for him, cupping his face as tears rolled down my face. He didn't look at me, instead he paid more attention to drying my face than he should.

"Look at me Jet" I pleaded, creasing his face. And when he did look at me, I smiled. "You know I trust you, I should have trusted you about..." My voice failed and it suddenly felt like I was being rocked to sleep, I just wanted to close my eyes and drift off to sleep.

"Do not say anything, there will be plenty of time for me to scold you later" If the gentle taps on my face wasn't enough to keep me awake, the door was being flung open and Hunter marched towards the bed.

"The healer is outside the door, she told me you ordered her to leave the room. I will never question your authority but we are brothers, let her attend to Freya, she may be able to offer some help" Maybe I wasn't hearing them enough, especially when I'm fighting hard to stay awake.

"We both know there is nothing she can do!" His voice sounded so broken, it was gut wrenching to hear. I wanted to stay alive, I wanted to be alive for the both of us! I can't imagine dying and leaving him alone like this.

"What I will not do, is stand outside the door hoping when I know it is pointless" He paused. "I'm waiting for the right moment" He said the last part so low, I almost didn't catch it. My chest bloomed with hope and I felt my whole body lighten up.

"As I have mentioned earlier, we are brothers and I shall always support you. However you do realise this does

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not guarantee anything" If Jet had said something in response, I didn't hear him. The pain has started again and when I started coughing this time, there was blood.

Jet was by my side in the blink of an eye, putting the towel against my mouth for me to cough into. "Let it all out, do not fight it" He encouraged me. "I want you to gather Morgana remains and send it to the council's headquarter, that would be my final warning to them" He instructed Hunter.

"Are you certain, you do not need me here?" Jet must have shook his head because a minute or so later, Hunter left the room leaving us alone once more.

I slumped back against the frame once the coughing finally stopped. "What do you plan to do?" He looked away from me when I asked that but I pulled back his head. "Jet, I'm dying and we promised no more secrets" He glared at me. If I wasn't so weak, I would have laughed.

I felt him squeeze my hand. "There is only one thing left to do. You can only be turned by the bite of an Alpha and your body has already weaken, if I still go ahead and do it. I may end up killing you" He explained, staring at me for any visible reaction.

Without thinking, I said. "Do it"

He let go of my hand and stood up, his eyes filled with unexplainable pain. "You are asking me to kill you" He choked. "I can never do that Freya, I will rather die instead " He move closer to me. "I'm thinking what if there is a way for me to take your pain instead?..." I interrupted him.

"Continue to take my pain for how long Jet? I'm going to die before sunrise anyway, taking my pain will only



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prolong it but for how long? You have your duty, thousands of people looking up to you for protection. I cannot let you do that, no matter how selfish I want to be" My voice cracked with the force of emotion I was trying to hold back.

"Let me hold you" He said instead of giving me a reply.

He joined me on the bed, after finding a comfortable position, he carried me and place me on his lap, hugging me tightly against his chest. That second we made physical contact, my body started to relax and it doesn't hurt as much as it did but I soon noticed what he did.

"Are you taking my pain?" I looked up at him because I couldn't turn around and look behind me at his hand. "Don't do that Jet" I pleaded.

"Just let me hold you okay?" He repeated. "And talk to me, about anything, I want to keep hearing your voice" He closed his eyes after saying that.

A bit confused, I decided to do what he asked regardless. This might be our last moments together, tears I refused to shed burned my eyelids as I started talking. "Even though I hated how controlling and protective you can be, I must admit it has saved me from a lot of danger. And one thing I want to say is, I thought losing how child affected only me because I was the one carrying it. I never really thought about how much it affected you, I even accused you of being happy about" I paused, still staring at him.

His eyes remain shut but I know he can hear me. "Me, getting pregnant was a miracle, it was our one shot at parenting and Morgana took that away from me, from us. I guess, the anger and hatred confused me so much...My

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love for you should have been stronger, I wish" I couldn't carry on because I was afraid of bursting into tears again.

Jet finally opened his eyes and they were red, his fangs were out and flashing at me. He distracted me so he would shift without me noticing and it had worked. His lycan form doesn't scare me anymore, I closed my eyes as he reached for my neck but instead I felt his fangs graze my shoulder and without further hesitation, his fangs went deeper into my skin.

A current wave of shock courses through my body from the impact and I gasped as it was soon followed by pain. My eyes started to close on their own accord and no matter how much I struggled to keep them open, as my body slumped in his arms, I give in to the feeling and closed my eyes...

TBC

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