

Chapter 157— Awakened

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FREYA

The moment I became conscious, I was aware of feet moving about the room. I attempt to opened my eyes but it felt so heavy, as if they've been glued together. After multiple attempts, I was finally able to pry them open. As soon as I pry them open, I was attacked by the sunlight reflecting into the room through the window.

I sat up, half expecting to fall back into bed due to dizziness or weakness but neither of those things happened. In fact, I felt stronger than I did before. I was still trying to process how I felt when the door opened and Hazel stood there, gaping at me.

"You are awake" She shrieked with delight as she hurried towards bed. "I must ask someone to inform Alpha immediately" Before she could leave, I stopped her.

"How long was I out for?" I asked Hazel, making my way towards the mirror to look at my reflection. Aside from how sore my throat was, I look and felt great. My hair was particularly growling which made me arrived at the conclusion that I was probably out for a few hours.

Hazel hesitated before answering. "It been three days since the incident with Lady Morgana happened" I froze at her response.

Three days! I spun around to look at her. "Three days?" I gasped out loud, hoping she would correct me in case I was wrong. My mind wandered off to Jet, he must have been so worried about me. The last thing I vividly

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remembered was him biting into my neck and that was it.

"So you are telling me, I haven't showered in three days?" I shook my head, turning away from her, not before I catch a glimpse of smile she was trying to fight off her face. I present her my back so she can help me with undressing.

"Well, you can announce to everyone that I'm awake now but I will be in the shower" I told her before making my way into the bathroom and she ran out of the room like someone possessed. Despite my foolishness, God has granted me a second chance at life, a second chance to be with Jet and this time, I wouldn't take it for granted.

But one thing still puzzled me though, I turned on the shower and went under it. When Jacob had kidnapped me few months ago, the aftermath effect on me was strong, even after a doctor treated me, it still took me a few days to fully recover.

And trust me, the way Jacob had handled me was nothing compared to how Morgana had handled me. At least Jacob held back because he wanted to keep me alive but Morgana on the other end wanted me dead. She would have succeeded if Jet hadn't arrived on time, so I owe Hazel my life.

I felt no pain in any part of my body, it was like I went to bed and woke up again the next day as usual. It didn't feel like I have been in a coma for the past three days. The idea of seeing Jet again, excites me and I started to quickly wash up.

I sense him before I heard him get in the shower with me. His arms immediately reached out to crush me into his embrace. I tried to turn around and return the hug but his hold on me was so tight, I couldn't move so I let him have

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his moment and relax into his arms.

I felt safe, happy, it felt like I have been away for a long time and I finally came home. "I love you Jet but you are hovering all the water" I spoke up after a long pause of him just holding me.

He pulled away slightly but not completely letting go off me. He chuckled as he stare down at me. "I have missed you so desperately" The pain in his voice made my heart flutter and finally I was able to turn around in his arms and wrap my arms around his neck.

"I miss you too" I responded in the same tone of voice. "I might not have been awake but the second you wrap those strong arms around me, I know I missed you more than anything" Realizing he could have lost his mate thanks to my stubbornness, I untangled myself from his embrace. "And I want to apologize for my actions, I shouldn't have gone after Morgana, and most importantly I shouldn't have forced Kale to help me. I hope you weren't hard on him?" My voice cracked with the force of emotion I was holding back. I felt terrible, childish and immature.

"I doubt you forced him" He trace the side of his pointed finger down my face. "You disobeyed me after I repeatedly told you I would handle the situation. You don't trust me" He dropped a kiss on my forehead and left without another word.

His reaction was justified because I know if the roles were reversed, I'd be upset too but not for the reasons he think. He thought I didn't trust him and that hurt him but the fact is that, I trust him more than anyone I have ever known in my life. I was so consumed my grief and hatred

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for Morgana, I couldn't think properly. Now that she is dead, I wasn't going to let her ghost have any effect on me or my happiness.

By the time I left the shower, a fresh breakfast as been brought into the bedroom and Hazel had carefully laid out a dress for me. It was only a matter of time before the rest comes in to check on me, so with Hazel's help, I dressed quickly and applied a light make up on my face.

"Hazel?" I called out to her following her to the adjoined living room she leaves. "I haven't thank you for telling Jet about my plan. You did not only saved my life but Camille and Kale's own as well and I'm glad you didn't listen to me for once. The one time you disobeyed me was to save my life, I'm thankful Hazel" Much to her shock, I hugged her.

She started to cry, I broke the hug, thinking I have said something to offend her. "No Luna" She said as if reading my mind. "I'm just so happy and relieved that you are alive. I was so scared" She managed to finish her sentence through tears and hiccups.

"Freya?" Hunter said, announcing his presence in the room. Hazel stepped away from me, allowing Hunter to pull me into the tightest hug, I ever received from him. "I'm so glad you are okay" He told me.

"You are well" I chuckled as Kale shoved Hunter away from me and hug me instead.

Camille tried unsuccessfully to pull Kale away from me until I broke our hug and hug her instead. I notice Claire standing by the door way with her arms folded and my heart skipped recalling she had witnessed everything that happened that night.



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I let go of Camille and approached her. "Claire...?" Feeling unsure of what to say to her.

"I'm not happy about being lied to but I'm filled with joy to see you are alive and well. Once everything has cleared up, I want an explanation about what really happened to me" She told me before walking away.

"Not only is Jet mad at me but Claire as well" I groaned, settling down on the sofa. Hazel, reached out to start dishing my meal.

"If it is any consolation, Jet is also furious with me and also Claire. They are both mad at everyone" Kale replied, sitting beside me.

"Lady Claire sat in silence with Alpha in his study for most of the days. I reckoned, she is not that upset with him" Camille chided.

Feeling thirsty, I decided to drink a little bit of water before I start digging into the food but little turned into me, almost finishing the water in the jug. I didn't realize I was that tasty. Hazel poured the reminder in the glass cup and took away the jug to refill it.

"Even without her memories of the past, it isn't fair how she is most furious at me" Hunter said and I resist the urge to laugh at him and also remind him, Jet anger was mostly directed at me. At least Claire is the only one mad at him, he should take that.

"You are still her mate even if she may not really understand why most of her anger is directed at you. This is another reason why I do not want a mate" Camille scoffed at Kale's words.

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"I don't think anyone in their sane mind would want to be mated to you" She told him and I smiled, listening to them argue back and forth on it for a while.

Hazel return with the jug of water and both her and Hunter left, Hunter promised he would check on me before retiring for the day and he left to do his Beta duties. Kale and Camile also left a few minutes later and i was left alone.

While alone I thought of what I could do to at least make it up to Jet but I couldn't come up with anything. That doesn't mean I was about to give up. I walked past me mirror, stopping abruptly when I catch a glimpse of my hair, I frowned noticing how my blonde hair has now turned golden brown.

How is that possible? Does it have something to do with how easy I can sense or hear someone? Or how strong I feel ever since I woke up from coma. Something in me has change, I can feel it deep inside me, even if I can't point out it out!

TBC

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