

Chapter 161— The Beauty Of Us

FREYA

I decided to figure out whatever the hell is going on later as I made my way into the bathroom to freshened up. I once again tried putting on a dress but ended up taking it off in a hurry due to how itchy it made me.

There was a quick knock on the door before Hazel stepped in with the breakfast stray, my stomach grumped and I gestured for her to put it on the bed. "I need to see the healer, maybe she will be able to provide a solution to my itchiness" I told her.

"I will see to it" She hesitated, clearing her throat. "Lady Caroline is here with some workers and she is demanding to see you, I have managed to stall her but I do not know how long it will last" She explained, making me pause in the act of chewing.

I have totally forgot about the event we were planning and with this new development, will I have to cancel again? I continue to chew my food silently, having no idea how to respond to that but more importantly, I didn't want to cancel again.

"There is no way I can see her right now, so tell her to carry on with the planning. I will show up to the ball tonight..." I paused when a knock came through the main door.

Hazel and I exchange glances wondering if it was Caroline, she excuse herself to answer it and a few seconds later, Claire strolled into the room until she sight

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me naked and eating on the bed.

"I know this is your chamber but a little warning would have been welcome" She stated, stopping by the entrance. "Is there any reason you are nude?"

"I just told Hazel to help me get the healer, I think I might be coming down with some kind of disease. My body itch so much, anytime I put on clothes. It's unbearable" I explained and she seemed taken aback by my words.

"Sorry, I did not think you would tell me the truth" She admitted and my heart sink. I wanted to stand up, reach out to her but remain seated, at least being seated provide some shelter over some part of my body.

"I always tell you everything Claire... Except what really happened to you and I didn't want to tell you because I thought it would upset you, that is no excuse of course. I understand better now, I always hated the fact that Jet kept things from me, I did the same and now it might be tearing us apart. We should never have kept it from you" I said in the most apologetic voice I could muster. "I'm sorry"

She smiled. "I'm pleased to know there are people who cares for me even if I do not remember. Not remembering anything or anyone was hard, so I may agree that not telling me straight away was the right decision. It would have made things a lot harder for me" She concluded and I felt relieved.

"Did anyone mentioned that Sophie, one of the councils witch came here demanding that you are handed over to them? I couldn't possibly believe the audacity of those people!" I scoffed. "But you know who I really blame? Morgana!"

"Hunter has filled me in about some of the events that happened. I'm a werewolf who is now without a wolf, Beta Hunter is my mate" Her eyes went wide. "I find that hard to believe"

"Finally! He told you" I laughed at the expression on her face. "Trust me, Hunter is nice. Doesn't talk much but I'm guessing you know that" I paused briefly. "I know it must be hard for you to take in all that information and I relate in that sense better than anyone. Don't try to take it all in at once, take your time and everything will be fine" I assured her.

"I apologize for interrupting but the healer is here" Hazel said, announcing her presence in the room.

"I shall speak to you later and thank you very much for the advice" She left and the Healer came in after her, she immediately appeared taken aback when she sight me.

"I'm done eating Hazel, please take away the tray" I waited until she was gone before I started addressing the healer. "I need your help"

"Your handmaid has informed me of your dilemma which is quite confusing" She approached me, wrapping a blanket around my shoulder, the itching started immediately and she stop me from scratching it, she lifted the blanket, probably expecting to see a rash or bumps, instead it was nothing but smooth skin.

"Ah" She muttered to herself. "Your human body is definitely reacting to Alpha blood in your system. I have something you can use and it should go away in a few hours, there is no cause of alarm" She assured me and I fling my arms around her, embracing her.

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"Thank you so much! I thought I'd never wear dresses again" When I broke the hug, she was fighting off a smile. Okay, maybe I overreacted but anyone in my position would have done the same thing.

She picked out a small bottle from her basket of medicine and placed it on the nightstand beside the bed. "Have a spoonful of this every few hours" She instructed before leaving.

I fall back on the bed, this time around with a smile on my face. I closed my eyes, ready to fall asleep when I sense a familiar presence in the room. I sat up and look at the door, not very surprised to see Jet standing there with his arms folded across his chest. I noticed that he looked very tired, making me wonder if he got any sleep last night.

I frowned, looking away from him as I recalled we were having a fight and he walked out on me! "Back from your mistress house?" I blurted out before I could stop myself, what possess me to say that in the first place?

"Very funny" He replied, not a trace of humor could be heard in his voice. "I had a long night" He added, in a very tired voice.

I felt something was off with him, so I decided to set aside my anger at that moment and then patted the space next to me. "Come here"

He complied but instead of sitting next to me, he lay down and placed his head on my lap. Something I always do that seems to smooth him was playing with his hair and massaging his scalp softly.

"I wanted everything to be fine, I was aware of the risk when I fed you my blood. I was desperate, I knew there

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must be some side effects but when you showed none, I felt like everything was fine, then you told me all those things. I didn't know the best way to react and I took out my anger on you, I apologize" He finished. I didn't say anything because I sensed he still had more to say, so I waited and listened.

I was in the Beta mansion all night, researching and trying to find anything I could about what you told me but I found none. We are the first couple recorded so I'm afraid there is nothing about werewolf and human blood healing or anything like that" He sighed.

"Well, I have been told I'm the first human Luna. That's a lot of pressure and I know opening up to someone is not easy for you but you have to try, you bottle up stuff that why you exploded. You pretty much scared me and when you didn't return last night, I thought you had a mistress" The last statement was meant to be teasing and he sense it which made him chuckle.

"Forgive me?" He took hold of my hand, kissing the back of it and I blushed. It's funny how simple gestures by him could still make me blush or nervous, in a good way.

"Only if you forgive me" I bargained.

"Deal" He agreed.

"I requested for the healer this morning and she told me my human body was reacting to..." I trailed off, noticing he was no longer paying attention to what I was saying but instead, staring at my boobs. "Jet!" I burst out laughing. "My eyes or mouth rather is up here" I gestured upward.

He sat up, tackling me to the bed and then proceed to tickle me. "Do you have any idea how fucking hard it is to

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concentrate with you naked and your breasts staring down at me?" I laughed harder, not only was his words funny but he was still tickling me.

"Then let me take the medicine I was given to by the healer so I can put on some clothes" He finally stopped and I tried catching my breath.

"I don't know... I think I prefer you being naked" I rolled my eyes, giving him a *of course you do* kind of look.

"It's your hair!" He suddenly said as if he just discovered why the earth was round. "Your hair used to be dark blonde, I recalling goggling it before we officially met" He winked, referring to the day he kidnapped me, cause that's when we officially met.

"And now...the colour is different. What colour is this? You've always have beautiful hair, does not matter the color" He buried his face inside my hair, sniffing it.

"Light golden brown, thanks to your blood" I gasped when I felt his hands closed over my r boobs. "Jet?" I called his name.

"Hmmm?"

"What are you doing?"

"Helping you shelter them. They look so cold, although I think my mouth will be better equipment for the job..." He didn't have to finish his words and I was already out of bed.

I grabbed the medicine. "Lady Caroline is in the house, Hazel is stalling her. I have to drink this and join her before she spread a nasty gossip about me as revenge" I blow him a kiss before closing the adjoining door.

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I sighs, smiling to myself. Looks like everything will be fine
I thought but I couldn't be more wrong!

TBC



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