

Chapter 166— Blood Craving

FREYA

Still feeling a bit startled by what happened earlier, I backed away from the knife as if that made sense. I looked over my shoulder as I hear the door opening behind me, a second later Jet strolls in, looking all powerful.

My anger towards him was forgotten at that moment, I half ran across the room to tell him what had just taken place. "Okay, something weird just happened to me few minutes ago, remember the knife with your blood stain on it? I picked it up with the intentions of wiping off the stain but instead..." I swallowed hard, looking around to make sure no one was within ear shot. "I licked it."

He stared blankly, taking in what I just said. Was he worried I would turned into a blood sucking monster? I never had a doubt that his blood would turned me into a were-shifter or a werewolf but after what occurred earlier, I was starting to have my doubts. What if I ended up being turned into a blood thirsty sucking vampire?

I didn't know if that was possible but nothing seem impossible at this point. "Your silence is scaring me," I said worriedly interrupting the brooding silence he had going on.

"I was thinking, I don't think we have anything to worry about. Since you are in transition, it's normal to crave raw meat and right now the close you can get to raw is blood. I do not think you are that human anymore," Despite his assurance I was still doubtful. In all the books and

references I've read about werewolves, nothing about blood craving was mentioned, that was a vampire thing.

"How about we call it a day? I'm feeling too tired to do any training for the rest of today," I lied walking away before he could stop and question me. I needed to see Trisha, to get another opinion on what was happening to me.

Vampires and werewolves are mortal enemies, what if I transit into a blood sucker wouldn't that mean Jet and I would become enemies?

I didn't want to imagine that, I couldn't find Trisha in the bar room but Claire was still

very much there. Still thinking she was hiding from Hunter when he was in fact, still in the room with her. I felt guilty for not telling her but then this was about her safety.

A few minutes later, I knocked on one of the guest's room where Trisha was currently occupying.

"May I come in?" I asked immediately the door was opened by her, without responding with words. she widened the door and then stepped aside for me to enter.

"Did something happen with you and Jet?" She let out a chuckle. "You both remind me of my human friends, her husband offered to teach her how to drive, which almost ruined their marriage until they realize if they wanted to continue being married then it would be best she enrolled in a driving school or hire someone else. Why don't Hunter train you and Jet pose as Claire's guard instead?" She suggested.

I liked training with Jet and despite the stunt he pulled earlier, I still wanted to train with him. This time I would just view him as my master instead of mate. "Actually I'm

Chapter 166— Blood Craving

here because of something else but thanks for the advice. "The only person I ever asked for advice concerning Jet was Claire and that was until she told me I knew him better than anyone. I didn't think there was anything about him, I couldn't handle.

"Anything for you. So, what's up?" She inquired, gesturing for me to sit on the bed.

"Something happened in the training room earlier and I'm very worried..." I repeated the

story I told Jet.

"Hmm, that is very interesting but It's very unlikely for Jet's blood to turned you into a vampire, unlikely but not impossible. You have nothing to worry about and even if you ended up being a vampire, you'd be a hybrid because after all a werewolf turned you," She explained. "

Werewolves are cursed humans while vampires are humans created with magic, although it will be fascinating if you end up being half from both sides." She concluded, trying to cheer me up.

"Well, the witch has spoken." I joked getting up from the bed. "Thank you so much for clearing that up for me."

"Is there something you are worried about? Because from the moment I met you, I could sense how much you wanted to be a werewolf cause it meant you get to spend more time with your mate who by the way is a lucky bastard."

"Jet wanted to give up being a werewolf for me, his intentions was to stop shifting so he would start aging at a human rate with me. If I become a vampire than we might become enemies, what if the natural order of things

forced us to reject each other because we couldn't bear to be in each other's presence? I'd rather die a human or a half-human stuck in transition than live to a day where I hate him," I told her letting out my fear. It was no longer about killing someone to trigger a curse, I wished it was all I had to worry about.

"I'm sure it won't be that bad..." I interrupted.

"No, you don't understand. My parents are dead, my cousin turned against me and she's probably running my father's illegal business which by the way is connected to the councils. Jet, and everyone here is the only family I have left, if we happened to hate each other where would I go? Where do I even start from? That is, if Sophie doesn't find some sort of torture spell to keep me miserable for the rest of my immortal years so, I need to be sure no part of me will turn into a blood sucking creature!" I blurted out.

It was as if everything I had bottled up came bursting out of me. "I lost this family once when Xavier Jacob tried to take me away, it was frightening. You see the state Claire's in? It was my fault and not once did anyone point a finger at me, her life is in danger because she tried to protect me. Where would I ever find that? If I lose Jet, I lose them all and I don't want one without the others." I burst into tears then, letting myself slowly fall to the ground, I couldn't control my emotions, it just like when this first started, everything was hitting me at once.

Trisha started to say something and even though I was looking at her, I couldn't hear a word until she grabbed my shoulders, shaking me as if trying to wake me up from death. Yeah, it was that violent.

"Is something wrong?" I shivered as she help me to my

feet. Why the hell do I feel so cold all of a sudden?

"You are slipping away, if you fall into a coma you won't be able to trigger the curse meaning you will die. We have to start tonight with or without the full moon, I will try to draw the moon to it full power using a spell. You must complete your transition tonight," My eyes widened at her words, I only did one day of training and I'm not sure it counts.

"I still have a lot of training to do Trisha," I informed her. "I can't fight a rogue without any fighting experience. Rogues are like assassins, they are trained to kill. There's no fighting chance in hell do I have a shot at killing someone whose profession it is to murder people no matter how weak they've become." I tried to make her understand.

"Trust me Freya, if there was something more I could do then I will. We've prolong the balance of nature long enough, you have been in transition for far too long and you can slip away any moment from now. Jet!" She shouted looking past my shoulders towards the door. "Someone please call Alpha Jet, this is very important," She said to no one in particular but people in the castle has hearing abilities, the message will be passed on.

"This is a suicide mission," I thought aloud rubbing my palms together to ease the cold.

The door was suddenly fling open by Jet, with the others behind him. He immediately came to my side and I helplessly fall into his arms. As our bodies melted against one another, the heat of his body begin to warm me up.

"Draw your strength from me," I hear him whisper in my ear. I looked at him in question wondering how I was

going to do that, just then I recalled several times he had done that in the past. Bracing myself, I blocked everyone out, only focusing on his warm breath on my forehead, the way the heat from his body warmed mine, my sense of smell heightened as I inhale his scent which in return fuels my strength.

"Don't let her slip away Jet," Trisha said before further repeating what she told me earlier. Even though I couldn't see his face, I felt him tensed. This was beyond his control and for a control freak, anything beyond his control drives him on the edge and him being on edge means losing his own control.

Now that my sense of him has heightened I could hear his heartbeat so I touched him there. "I can do this, you've thought me a few fighting skills remember?" I was feeling so sleepy but I knew better than to close my eyes.

"We need a clear spot under the open sky to carry out the ritual. Some place where there will be no disturbance and I have an idea where," Trisha said before Jet could reply me.

"I will keep her awake. Hunter please bring one of the rogues from the cell and as for you Kale, you will have to stay behind and be in charge while we are gone. Do not let Claire out of the castle, and don't leave either." He instructed, carrying me in a bridal style out of the room.

"You are so hot when you are being all Alpha," I moaned, as my fingers sneak up into his hair.

He chuckled despite himself. "You are drunk on my scent," He observed. I tried looking over his shoulders for Trisha but I couldn't get a glimpse of her. I was dimly aware of

Chapter 166— Blood Craving

the *Let's try not to make it obvious curious stares* we were getting from the servants as we left the building.

"I'm coming with!" A small voice announced running up to us and I turned to look at Hazel, I smiling at her.

"No you are not," I told her. "You should stay here in the castle, I have the Alpha and Beta looking out for me already, plus a witch. Stay here and look out for me," After a bit of hesitation, she finally nodded and we continued on our way.

"My favourite weapon growing up was bow and arrows, I wanted to have a real one but I was not allowed to. My father would have given it to me which means he would have to face my mother's wrath..." The fondness in his voice as he speaks about his parents made my chest tightened, this was the first time he ever told me about them in details.

"This is a bonding moment," He joked referring to what happened in the training room, I knew he was trying to distract me and I smiled, wondering what I'll ever do without him.

TBC