

Chapter 169 — A Temporary Event

FREYA

I groaned, turning on my side with the hopes of getting more comfortable because for some reasons, I can't seem to. A few minutes in that position, I gave up on the idea and reluctantly opened my eyes. I found myself alone in bed which isn't really a surprise as Jet usually leave before I wake up, except this time there was no indication that he spent the night in bed with me.

I sat up frowning as the last couple of events that happened slowly started to creep back into my memory. I gasp as everything finally started to make sense, I hurried towards the dresser mirror wondering if I managed to complete my first transformation.

Of course I did! I reasoned with myself, if not I wouldn't still be alive. What do I look like my wolf form? Brown? Golden like my hair? Or white like Claire's? I laughed sarcastically at the thought, the chances of me being a white wolf is as slim as becoming a vampire.

I continued to stare myself in the mirror not noticing any changes in my appearance, maybe because I didn't know what I was looking for? That would explain it, but where is everyone? 1

As if my thoughts have summoned someone, I

heard the living room door opening and immediately hurried to see who it was, I haven't made it there before I catch the familiar scent of my mate. Wow! It was as if my sense of smell has been enhanced. Now, that's the kind of change I was looking for.

"While I adore you sweetheart but you reek!" Jet remarked, a smile on his face as we came face to face even though he was holding his nose like he smelt something bad.

"Wow, is that really the first thing you say to your mate after she cheated death twice? I'm starting to rethink this whole mating stuff." I joked even though he doesn't appreciate it, judging by the way he glared at me.

"How are you feeling?" He asked, the playfulness in his voice gone and replaced by genuine concern.

"Except for the fact that I smell really bad, I'm fine. What's up with that anyway?" His features relaxed but his stares still remained guarded as if he was expecting something more.

"I better go take a shower first then you can tell me all about it!" I winked at him. "Oh! I'm hungry too, have the servants bring me something to eat please?" Without waiting for his response, I retreat back into the bedroom to take a shower.

Instead of taking a shower, I decided to presoak myself first in the tub as if I were a laundry before then taking a full shower with scrubbing. Almost an

hour later, I felt lighter as I emerge from the bathroom, not surprised to see Hazel patiently waiting for me.

"Luna!" She cried with relief, resisting the urge to run towards me. "I'm so pleased to see you."

"As I you." I responded smiling at her. I heard Claire's voice from the living room and Camille's when she responded to something she said. "I want to wear something light today because I feel amazingly light." I chuckled at my own words.

"Of course..." She went into the closet to help me pick it out.

"Is Trisha alright? I'd like to thank her for saving my life. Did anyone mentioned what I look like in my wolf form?" I asked curiously.

"I believe she is doing well too, although when Beta carried her home last night, she appeared to be unconscious." She responded, reappearing with a purple sundress in her hands that has a little flare around the waist. "How about this?" She held it up for me to see.

"It's perfect." I told her, aware that she didn't give a respond to the most important question. Of course Trisha health is important too but Trisha has always been a witch, it not every day I turn into a werewolf.

I decided not to push it out of her as I slip into the dress, but I sense a bit of sadness from her aura. I

briefly applied some light make up on my face and then brush my hair, letting it down, as I do most of the time anyway.

Hazel excused herself as we stepped into the living room and my friends immediately hovered over me, wanting to know how I was feeling and talking about how scared they were, they asked me if I remember anything about the ritual which was a no, the only thing I remembered was killing that rogue.

My stomach stunned at the flashback. "I'm starving!" I moan, settling down opposite them to eat. "Where's Jet?" I inquired, expecting him to be here.

"Some important Alpha duties came up and he left to attend to it." Kale answered, reaching into my plate.

Camille swatted his hand away before he could take one of my curly fries.

All eyes were on me as I took the first bite of my food, if I didn't know better I would say they were waiting for something to happen. Y'know when someone is performing for an audience and you are just waiting for a ground breaking performance that's going to happen because you can tell with the way things are going.

Actually something did happen because the food never reached my stomach and I was throwing up back into the plate, it was so unexpected, I couldn't

clouds. I swallowed hard, holding his stare. He still have that worried look in his eyes, well seeing as I was just fantasizing about drinking his blood, I think he has every right to be worried even if he doesn't know it yet.

"No..." I confessed not wanting to lie. If I'm demanding honesty from him, I might as well be. Plus if I lie, he will know.

"Brace yourself." He warned going into details about everything I missed while I was out. By the time he was done, I was so speechless, I don't even know how to start processing all I've just heard. It sounded so far fetched and yet it the truth glaring right at me.

"That would explain why I can't seems to concentrate on anything other than what your blood would taste like. I can freaking hear the blood pumping in your body and it smell so good." I cried, literal tears falling out of my eyes.

"What?" My shocked mate let out, his body frozen with tension. I don't recall ever seeing this tensed or shock before and I think I saw a glimpse of disgust in his eyes.

I took a step back as the urge becomes harder to ignore but it all I can think about. "I'm hungry Jet, but not for food. I don't want to be around you right now." I turn away, feeling my side teeth starting to stretch. That must be my fangs! My lips twisted in a bitter smile.

"Too bad, you are stuck with me forever. I decided to get some blood bag from the hospital just in case. I was hoping..." He paused with a bitter edge in his voice. "Don't worry, I donated quite a handsome amount for it."

He went around the last couch and pulled out a cooler from it. He carried it over to me and dropped it. "I read somewhere that vampires like warm blood, why it will only be temporary, this should do?" He sounded so uncertain that my hunger was forgotten at that moment.

"Oh Jet..." Tears gathered in my eyes for a different reasons this time. I was deeply touched by how far ahead he thought of things in just one day even if he doesn't like it. I could imagine how hard it must be, researching about vampires in order to help his mate.

He smile warily. "I will not lie, I do not like this situation but I like you." He pick up one bag and handed it to me. "It's warm and fresh."

I accepted it from him, giggling. "God! This is so horrible." I muttered liking the fact that it came with a straw or maybe Jet added it. I took about three to four bags before I felt satisfied, then I excused myself and went to brush my teeth.

"There's still hope right?" I asked Jet, few minutes later as we sat cuddled up on the couch. I wanted to badly believe this was only temporary but I didn't trust Trisha, not anymore.

"Yes. Trisha assured us, not to mention you have the attitude of a wolf. There's no way you can be a vampire forever." He assured me but I have a sense that, he doesn't believe it.

I reach up to cup his face. "I promise you Jet, I'm going to fight it with everything I've got. Also, I don't like the idea of living forever."

Before he could answer, we were interrupted by a knock on the door. Jet stood up as the door open and Trisha walked in.

"I will keep this in the room," He informed me taking the cooler into our bedroom.

She smiled as she approached me but I didn't return it, with my hands folded across my chest, I tried not to glare at her. "I know I should probably be grateful that you saved my life, I would have, if you didn't ruin it!" I snarled at her.

"Freya, I know you are mad at me and I'm sorry but I had no choice. You think Jet would have let me resort to that of there was any other way around? Or do you think he would have let you die?" She asked.

Once I heard the shower turned on, I know it was safe to speak because Jet wouldn't hear due to the noise and the distraction.

I know she was saying the truth but I couldn't help but be mad at her. "I know Jet is trying his best to convince me and himself that he isn't disgusted by

what I'm becoming, I just drank three blood bags in his present after telling him how amazing his blood would taste like, how long before he rejects me? So far, looks like this vampire side is winning seeing as all I did as a werewolf was a growl. So, tell me, how is it not better than dying?" I demanded.

"Do you think he would want to sleep next to me at night? Knowing I might lose control and rip open his neck?" 1

"You know him better than anyone, do you really think that will stop him? You were not born a vampire or a werewolf. It will not change how you feel about each other and I'll be here to help you if anything goes wrong."

"That's enough help from you, you of all people knew that there is consequence to every dark magic or spell. You think binding the spell to the moon will make everything okay? You are a shitty liar Trisha and I want you to stay the hell away from me!" I growled at her. 1

TBC