

Chapter 58— The Devil's Mistress

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I woke up alone in bed the next morning with no sight of Jet, I didn't even notice when he slide out of bed and I thought it was okay since it save me from the embarrassing morning I knew I'd have to face. I was getting out of bed when someone knocked on my door, without looking I ordered the person to come in, a few seconds later the door unlocked and Claire stepped in. I regard her in surprise because she was the last person I expected to see this morning.

"Hi," I said looking awkwardly around the room for my dress, only if I could remember where Jet had tossed them the previous night! "I wasn't expecting to see you this morning," I told her giving up the search for my dress as we sat down on my bed.

"After last night, I could not wait to see you" She gushed making my face redden, wondering if everyone knows what had happened between Jet and me last night. I didn't miss the way Claire's eyes were roaming up and down my neck area before I could ask, she beat me to it. "He has not marked you yet" She stated.

I frowned not completely grasping the significance of that statement. "What do you mean not mark me yet? We've already had sex and the heat is over" Which kept me wondering what's next for us now, do I still believe the soul mate thing? Not really, I only admit it when I have to use it against Jet.

Claire gave me a smile that didn't reach her eyes. "Oh dear," She murmured. "I do not know how to tell you this but take a look at my neck" She gestured towards the spot she asked me to look, and when I did, I recalled seeing the mark on her around the first week I was brought here, I've always marvelled at what it was. It appeared to be a tattoo at first glance but when you looked deeper you'd know it was an animal bite.

"This is the bite mark. It is called the act of claiming unlike us, humans use rings to signify marriage but since we are allergic to anything sliver, the bite is a sign that proves a mate bond and it ran deeper than you could ever imagine, it binds the soul and heart together, entwining your lives forever except if one of you reject the other which is very unlikely because after mating and completing the bond it harder to reject one's mate" She explained making my eyes go wide.

Not sure why I cared but I wanted to know more since I happened to be too curious for my good. "Okay. Jet hasn't marked me, so what does that mean?" I asked dreading the answer I'll get.

"Truthfully, I do not know. Only Jet will be able to explain why he does not wish to mark you yet. Come to think of it, this also gives you the time you want to make sense of the things you want to and I suggest you do it fast because you might not be lucky the next time" She answered and I couldn't shake the disappointment that weight me down but there was something else she said that pique my interest.

"Next time?" I stared at her uncertainly.

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"Yes, the mating season. The more time you two delayed the mating bond the more painful it will be. You are both defying nature and it will want to fight back" She giggled at her explanation. "I better leave you to get dressed" She winked before exiting the room.

A few minutes later Hazel walked into the room to help me get dressed, she even came with my breakfast, bless her! It didn't take long for me to finish freshening up and having breakfast, just as I was about to settle down on my bed and read a good book, I commotion from outside had me dropping the book to find out what was causing all the dispute.

Hunter was dragging a beaten Darren down the floor, I slapped a hand over my mouth as I could hardly recognized him. Hunter moved away from him leaving him on the cold floor bleeding, in that moment I felt so sorry for him even though he deserved it, if Jet hadn't arrived in time, no doubt he would have raped me. The thought made me gagged as I stood behind Kale afraid Darren would come and get me.

"Where is Jet? We bring him a present" Kale said with a cocky grin before his gaze met mine. "You ladies shall have a chance to deal with him later especially you Freya" He added.

I want nothing to do with that, I wanted to say but the words died down my throat as Jet brushed past me to take a look at his present, after what happened last night and what Claire explained to me, I didn't know what to think.

Darren coughed bringing the attention back to himself. "If you think the councils are going to sit back and watch you kill one of their own then you are a much bigger fool Jet," He said spitting out blood.

Jet punched him hard on the head, resulting in him hitting his head on the ground, blood split from his head coursing me to inwardly flinched since I wasn't used to witnessing such violence. "Take the girls back inside" Jet ordered Kale who seemed too happy to do the job.

"How about the turns you promised us?" Claire whined as he begin to usher us back inside the castle but the sound of a vehicle pulling in made us turn around, the car stopped so and so does my heart when Morgana stepped out of it.

"Lock him up," Jet said to Hunter glaring at Darren as he coughed and cuss.

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"If you think I shall say anything about the councils..." The rest of his words faded in the distance as Hunter injected him with something knocking him out before flinging his body on his shoulder and carrying him away.

"Good to see you Morgana" Kale called out before striding after Hunter.

For a second I had forgotten about Morgana's present, a few servants rushed towards her to get her luggage and they weren't small, Claire darted over to give her a hug leaving Jet and me alone for a moment. Aware of Morgana's eyes on us, I turned to look at him.

"How are you feeling this morning?" He asked his lips curving into a private smile, when he reached out to brush a lock of hair away from my face, I blushed melting into a pudding and telling myself I had nothing to worry about.

"A little sore?" I reddened when I said that, after last night I thought, I would stop feeling or acting like a school girl who just had her first crush on the popular guy and he's starting to notice her. By the way in the story, Morgana is the mean pretentious barbie girl.

"Do not worry, I shall kiss it better for you later" He answered making my body flare in desire at his response, just when I thought he would kiss me, Morgana interrupted by stepping between us and pushing me away. I almost fell if Claire hadn't caught me in time. She gave me a puzzled look but said nothing.

"How I have missed you Jet!" She exclaimed flinging her arms around him.

"Morgana, good to see you" He replied pulling out of their embrace but being the way she was, she still held on to his arm, couldn't she just leave him alone and go back to whatever place she came from?

"Nonsense! I have finally decided to take you on your offer, I'm moving back to Crescent pack. This is the only place I ever truly felt at home after losing my home. Am I still welcome?" She asked battling her eyes innocently.

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I freeze for a moment in shock, Jet had invited her to stay? of course, he would. She lost her home along with her parents, she is friends with him so it's only logical if he invited her to stay but it would have been so easier if they didn't have a past.

"You know you are always welcome Morgana, I shall see you later" He retreated turning to look at me, when our eyes met he winked at me coursing my heart to flutter. I stared after him until I couldn't see him from view any longer, I was pulled out of my daze by Claire clearing her throat.

"Yes, we get it. You are in love" She teased.

"What? No!" I almost shouted, my voice sharp and defensive even though I didn't want it to sound that way.

"There was no need to get defensive, Jet does not love you either" Morgana said inviting herself into the conversation.

Yeah, the devil's mistress is back. I thought rolling my eyes.

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