

Chapter 78—Boundary

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I blink slowly awake turning on my side, I bumped into the body laying next to me. Smiling softly, I moved back enough for me to turn on my side without bumping into Jet. He was still asleep and I took the opportunity to fully stare at him. I didn't expect to wake up and still find him sleeping next to me. Unable to resist the urge, I reached out to trace my pointed finger along his eyebrow coursing him to sigh in his sleep, a second later he opened his eyes.

"You look so breathtaking in your sleep and I couldn't resist" I admitted blushing, the only reaction that got from him was a raise of his eyebrow before he slide out of bed. My face reddened at the sight of his naked form, you'd think despite everything we have done together I still wouldn't be embarrassed but here we are.

"I did not mean to fall asleep. I was supposed to have a meeting with Hunter and Kale about Morgana's niece" He informed me as he begin to put on his clothes, a few buttons were missing from them.

A part of me couldn't help but wonder why the councils had kept the girl alive long enough to tell her about us now. They might be up to something no doubt. Before Jet left the room, he place a deep kiss on my lips.

I climbed out of bed checking myself out in my dressing room mirror, my eyes widened at my look. I looked all roughed up and ravished, no wonder Jet has been trying so hard to fight off a smile. Someone knock on my bedroom door, I quickly reached for my bathrobe, wrapping it tightly around me I told the person to come in.

"Milady, I'm pleased to inform you that your room has been fixed this morning, it just requires the painting and decorations, is there anything you would like to add or remove? I was ordered to come and ask you" Hazel asked as she strode in, she gaped at the condition of my hair but said nothing.

"Not really, I think it was fine the way it was before" I responded trying to smooth down my hair.

"Do you need me to call you a stylist?" Her voice sounded choked, I fling her a death stare over my shoulder which made her giggle.

"No worries, a shower you smooth it all out. When you are done laughing at how I look, you can help me pick out my dress for the day. I'm in the mood for a bright colour today" I informed her before closing the door of the bathroom behind me. I took a quick shower to make my hair wet before laying in the bathtub where I stayed for a while daydreaming about Jet.

After freshening up, I decided to check how the progress of my room was going. I paused when I saw Morgana and Claire in the middle of the hallway and they seem to be involved in one of their heated argument again. Morgana, of course, was the first person to notice me watching them, she said something before walking away. Claire turned to look at me plastering a smile on her face.

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"I hope you guys are still not fighting about the fact that I should or shouldn't have slapped Morgana" I teased. Not waiting for her to respond, I made to walk past her but she held me back dragging me into one of the empty guest rooms. I frowned wondering what that was all about.

"I'm very worried about Morgana's well-being," She said, I opened my mouth to remind her she was telling the wrong person but then I realized she might be talking about the situation with her niece.

"I'm sure she will be fine. Jet is having a meeting with the rest of the guys, they will get her back. It's normal that Morgana would be worried, remember how you were when Hunter got hurt?" I assured her patting her shoulders but she was shaking her head at me.

"No" I denied. "What I'm worried about is that perhaps Morgana might still have feelings for Jet. I do not understand, she agreed and wanted them to part ways the time they were together. I'm concerned she might be complaining to do something drastic" She explained. Morgana having feelings for Jet doesn't come as a surprise to me but the fact that she might be planning something.

Claire wouldn't have told me if she wasn't sure. Okay, it's hard enough that I have to worry about what Sophie's plan might be, now I have to be worried that Jet's ex might come for me. Just great!

"Why did they break up in the first place?" I asked curiously, I tried asking Jet and never got any information out of me. I realized the more I forced him into telling the truth, the more reluctant he becomes so I gave up on it.

"It is not in my place to tell you that" Claire answered and before I could press her for the information, a loud growl from Jet interrupted us. Claire and I exchanges worried glances before rushing out to see what the problem might be this time.

"I thought the boundary's spell was supposed to keep you from teleporting into our home!" Morgana growled at Sophie who stood at the entrance of Jet's study.

"I'm not really here" She answered with a bored tone, Claire another new trick. "This is an illusion of me" She explained further. "Since my sired spell did not work, I thought I might cast another one. You shall see the manifestation by tonight. It is a gift for your Alpha"

"Get out of my territory!" Jet snarled at her not caring if she wasn't really there, walking through the illusion of Sophie, I went to stand beside him, placing my palm against his chest, he relaxed immediately but the anger in his eyes didn't fade.

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"Oh but I shall be doing you a favour Jet, you might not remember but when your humanity was off and you were on a killing spree, you admitted something to me when we met. I have decided to give you that gift. Now a message for you, if you have decided not to join the councils then the councils shall destroy you, not only you but your human mate shall be destroyed along with it. Now enjoy your gift until we decided to strike" The rest of her words were mainly echoed as the illusion faded.

Silence fell into the room long after the illusion faded, I had so many questions but I wasn't sure if it was the right moment to ask them, what did Jet tell Sophie that she was using against him now? And why was it such a great weapon for her to use against him? So now they planned to kill Jet since they couldn't get him to be what they want?

"So is anyone going to ask what Sophie was talking about?" I asked breaking the tense silence in the room.

"I would like to be excused" We stared after him as Jet exited the room without giving a reply to my question, once he was gone, I turned to look at Hunter hoping he might know something but he shook his head.

"If there is anyone that might get him to speak then it is you, Freya. You need to talk with him, only then we can find out what the witch was talking about" Claire suggested.

"I believe Jet wants to be alone. We can at least give him that" Morgana interjected not bothering to hide the fact that she was referring to me. Hunter raise a brow at her statement but said nothing more.

"Freya, if you can get out anything from Jet I urge you to do so, Kale and I will be tracking down Darren" Hunter stated before leaving the room with a tired Kale trailing after him.

"I do not get why everyone believes you know Jet so well, because you are mated to him does not mean anything. A human mated to a werewolf? Not just any werewolf, a lycan is impossible. I believe you all will soon figure that out yourself" Morgana chided, slightly shoving me aside as she walk past me and out of the door.

I let out a frustrated breath. "Okay, that girl is getting on my last nerve," I told Claire. "Let me see what I can find out from Jet, whatever Sophie is planning to use against him must be pretty hard" She nodded in agreement before going after Morgana. I laughed a little knowing it was just going to result in another argument between them. The sooner Claire realizes she is wasting her time trying to talk Morgana out of the phase she thinks Morgana is in, the better.

I paused outside Jet's room, after much hesitation I knocked on the door, waiting for him to tell me to come in but that never came. I twisted the door handle opening the door, his back against me with a glass of whisky in his hand, at the sound of the door opening, he turned around to fully look at me.

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"Will you please talk to me?" I pleaded striding towards him, but a few feet closer to him, I suddenly couldn't move any closer. The more I tried to get closer to him, the more something pushed me back.

"If this is your attempt to amuse me it is not working it is making me feel concerned" He grimace looking unimpressed.

"I'm not doing that unpurpose, for some weird reason I can't seem to get close to you" I replied the panic in my voice clear when he tried moving towards me the same thing happened.

"Sophie!" Jet growled angrily on the verge of transforming. Closing his eyes briefly, he opened them and then he let out a breath.

"She has something to do with this? Of course, she did! I don't understand, she said we have to wait until tonight"

As our gaze held I realized Sophie had lied to us, she made us think she was going to do something tonight when in fact she already did it now, she made sure we didn't see it coming. A boundary spell, she used a boundary spell on Jet and me to keep us apart. Why would she do that? Deep within me, I knew it has something to do with what Jet had told her.

So what could that be?

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