

## Chapter 85— Belonging

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Jet was already in the shower before I came into the room, after few seconds of fumbling with my dress zipper I was able to step out of the dress and the undergarments. Even though it seems unlikely that someone would come in, I made sure to lock the door before joining him in the bathroom, he went still for a second probably surprised that I join him.

Managing a shy smile I stepped deeper into the shower. "Wanna share? Or I should use the bathtub?" I required, my face flaming at the heated look on his face. He hadn't really turned around to look at me fully because he doesn't need to. The mirror in front of us provided him with the opportunity to look from there even if I was trying to hide behind him.

"Some other time Freya, if we were to share a shower, we shall not be leaving this room any time soon and the meeting I have with the shifters start in about ten minutes" He answered still not taking his eyes off me, I couldn't help the disappointment that settled inside me at that.

"Alright, I will take the bathtub" I turn to leave but got pulled back by him, before I could react his lips had captured mine in a deep passionate kiss that melted away the disappointment I was feeling a moment ago. When he broke the kiss a few minutes later, I was smiling. This time when I turned to leave, he spank my ass, I shot him a glare over my shoulder as I exit the shower.

I realized I didn't have my dress in Jet's room yet, meaning I'd have to go all the way to my room in a bathrobe after showering, with guests coming around that wasn't a good idea. I stepped into the bathtub. "Could you please do the mind link stuff with Claire? So she could inform Hazel to bring me a dress, by the way when do I get to move into my room? I missed it and...." I trailed off as Jet got out of the shower buck naked!

Yeah, I have seen him a couple of times naked but each time I see him nude it always seems like the first time. I unconsciously licked my lips as my eyes wandered over his body, before I could get to the best part, he already had a towel wrapped around his waist, when I meet his gaze he was smirking at me.

"I believe you will be ready to move in soon. I have mind link, Claire, already. Be a good girl" His voice dropped at the last sentence, winking at me he strode out. Once I was alone, I relaxed more closing my eyes and allowing myself to daydream. It has been a long I think about home, the thought of my mom being alone ripped me apart with guilt, do I dare to hope that my Dad change and realize with his daughter gone he should pay more attention to his wife? Did they forget about me? I feel so happy here that I forgot all about the life I had before this.

I jolted back to present at the sound of the bathroom door opening, luckily there were enough bubbles to cover me. A second later, Claire poked her head through the door. "There you are!" She sounded excited as she stepped in. "I believe you may want to finish bathing fast, Kale just informed me that the meeting with the shifters has been moved to the castle for secrecy and safety measures." She told me and that was enough to catch my interest. I wasn't sure if the meeting was going to be at the castle.

Judging from how excited Claire was, I wondered if she has ever seen the shifters. "Have you never met them before?" I asked curiously.

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"I have not. I have only heard about them, how the councils took away their home, force them into hiding and cast a spell on them, a spell that stop them from shape-shifting except on a full moon night. The councils are horrible people!" She answered unshed tears in her eyes. I knew she was also recalling her own pack that was invaded by the councils and her own family killed, knowing how hard it must be for her, I decided not to ask about it.

"I wonder what they look like!" I said in a cheerful tone, trying to bring the light conversation back before things went dark pretty fast. "Like do they also move in packs?"

She giggled at that. "I recalled Jet saying they were different from us, the councils taking their home made them become a pack. They have no Alpha, but I believe they are managing. Do you know how dangerous a pack without an Alpha is? They are easily targeted by rogues and preyed on by the bigger people. They made the right choice by staying out of sight!" She glanced towards the door.

"Hazel is here, should I tell her to come in?" She asked, I nodded in response still trying to process what she just told me. "I shall give you the privacy to change" She stepped out of the room after that.

I rinse myself before getting out of the tub, wrapping a towel around my body. I met Hazel waiting for me in the room but there was no sign of Claire. "She left?" I required, drying myself off.

"No. She is in the other room". She answered referring to Jet's private living room. No more words were spoken as she helped me get dressed, and style my hair. By the time we were done, I was starving and would really love to take a nap but with the shifters coming, there is no way I will be doing that.

"Thank you, Hazel. I will be eating lunch with the others" I told her, as she turn to leave I noticed a scar on her arm that wasn't there before and since werewolves are fast healers it might be recent. "What happened to you?" I gestured towards the scar.

"Nothing Milady" She responded cursing the frown on my face to deepen.

"It's something if you are answering that way, I thought you were comfortable enough to tell me anything" I insisted.

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"The other maids, they called me nasty names and they are jealous because you like me. They are also furious because I share Alpha quarters" She answered, I was both angry and pissed at the same time. The reason why I had her share a room across mine was because of Madam Katherine's strict rules, and the fact that the other servants were bullying her base on that.

"Come with me, you are going to show me those big bullies" I hissed walking out of the room, Claire stood up immediately she saw us, a puzzled expression on her face.

"Is something wrong?" She asked, looking back and forth between me and Hazel.

"Apparently some maids are bullying Hazel and I would like to give them a piece of my mind before things get out of hand" I replied, she nodded in agreement and also followed us out.

After giving the two grown-up adult maids that bullied Hazel and threatened to report them to Jet who would then fire them if they ever give her a nasty look talk more of calling her names or laying their claws on her. They apologized to me and then promise not to do it again, I made them apologize to Hazel too.

A few minutes later, Claire and I were standing at the top of the stairs balcony, waiting for the shifters so when they come in, we ladies be able to see them. The hunger in my stomach was forgotten for the moment.

"What are you ladies doing here?" We jumped around at the sound of Kale's voice.

"We are waiting for the shifters, could you introduce us?" Claire asked. "I promise to introduce you to Lady Esther"

"Caroline's nosy sister? No thank you. But the shifters are just like us, nothing special" He responded.

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"Telling a human that shapeshifters or werewolves aren't cool is like saying...." I got distracted as the front entrance door opened, the first people to step in were Jet and Hunter, and more people began to walk in. Kale was right, they were not in any shape. In fact, they were humans, just like everyone else. The only difference is that they could shape-shift into anything they are. I was confused.

"That gentleman over there" Kale gestured towards a muscular dude with tattoos picking up his neck and covering half of his face. "He is a Jaguar, the one beside him is a lion" He grinned at our curious and surprised faces. "Because they were not born a supernatural, they are not that strong but still strong enough to kill an average werewolf"

"What's their background story?" By now they had all disappeared into one of the rooms.

"I believe it goes way back to the fact that the councils were hoping the gather more powerful beings, so they abducted several humans back in the sixties and bite them. Things did not go according to their plan, the humans take the shape that reflects who they are and became shifters. The councils were not very disappointed, they used and abuse them, instructing them to do their dirty work. However the werewolves despised them, and they killed several. It was until two centuries ago that they rebelled against the councils, won and decided to build their own life, but the councils destroyed everything. Almost killing them all and casting a spell on them" He finished the Shifter's history, I was shocked because I never thought they were humans. No wonder most of the werewolves hate humans.

"Wow! That is one story" I sighed before away from the stairs, my thoughts clouded. I couldn't help but think if Jet bites me...does that mean I could become a shapeshifter? I got distracted. "The thought was just frightening and exciting at the same time, if that happens then no one can tell me I don't belong with Jet or here!"

TBC

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