

## Chapter 160— New Emotions

## Chapter 160— New Emotions

\*FREYA\*

Jet swatted my ass playfully from behind me as we emerged from the bathroom, I giggled playfully rolling my eyes at him. I catch a glimpse of the wall-clock above our bed and a surprised gasp escaped my lungs. I knew we were in the shower for a while but I was thinking minutes not hours!

My face reddened as I sharply turned around to glare at the object of my distraction and the main reason why we were in there for so long. Well, I didn't exactly complain and if memories serves me well, I greatly encouraged him.

"We missed dinner" I groaned, taking the bathrobe he handed to me. "Before you say anything, this is your fault, end of story" My skin suddenly felt itchy, immediately I had it on which was weird.

He smirked at me. "I did not recall you complaining, instead what I seem to recalled was you moaning the word harder" In response, I embarrassingly toss a pillow at him not believing my face could get any redder than it is currently.

I couldn't take the itching anymore since it was getting worse by each passing second, I let myself out of the robe before making my way to our private living room to rung for Hazel. I heard him groan behind me but ignored him.

After telling Hazel to bring us dinner, I return to the bedroom, looking into my closet for a nightdress. "Is something wrong with the robes? They feel very itchy

## Chapter 160—New Emotions

against my skin" I informed Jet.

I felt him behind me as he walked past to examined the robe I left on the bed. "Really Jet? Did you really have to come all the way here?" I inquired, fighting to hold back a smile.

"I don't know what you are talking about and as for your robe, nothing seems wrong with it. Are you feeling well?" He paused, all the playfulness gone in his voice when he spoke again. "We have not spoken about how you are really feeling, especially with my blood in your system, I need to be sure you are okay"

I was used to Hazel picking out my clothes so it took me a while to finally found a night dress. "I'm feeling awesome actually. You have nothing to worry about" I reassured him, putting on the dress. All the while, his eyes continued to stare hungrily at me.

Jet clears his throat, probably trying to regain some of his self-control before he pounced on me. "Dinner is here, finish up and join me" Instead of kissing me on the lips like I was hoping he would, he placed a kiss on my forehead instead before walking out.

After he was gone, I paused thinking about what he said. Why didn't I just come clean and tell him the truth? He obviously notice some changes in me even though he currently couldn't put fingers on it and I relate to that.

Something is changing in me but what if I'm wrong and it probably nothing? Or maybe it's just side effect of having a werewolf blood in my system. If I tell him, he might blame himself and the last thing is to make him worry over something I'm not certain of myself. So, until I figure all these out, I'm keeping it to myself.



Chapter 160— New Emotions

My body started to itch again but this time around, I started to sweat. I hurriedly undress again and ran into the shower like a mad woman, wondering where this heat was coming from on a windy night.

I got out of the shower again few minutes later and my body returned to it normal temperature. I dried up myself and then joined Jet in the sitting room. He was still waiting for me and haven't touch the meal yet, the sudden urge to burst into tears was so strong, I just started crying.

"Freya" He immediately stood up and then pulled me into his embrace. After I can down, he made me sat down. "Is something wrong?" He glance down my body. "I thought you wanted to wear your night dress, not that I'm complaining, you are a ravishing sight to behold" He stated and I just stared at him like he utter the dumbest words known to man kind.

"Nothing makes sense anymore. I think I'm allergic to clothes, my body itch everytime I put on a dress or anything and it has gotten worse. I got so sweaty few minutes ago, I had to take a shower again and now? It's like I could feel every emotions coursing through my at once" Tears rolled down my face and I angrily wipe them with the back of my hand. "At first, I thought it was my period but that came and it's been days, I'm still feeling like this" I concluded, feeling out of breath.

I couldn't decide if he was shocked, surprised or both. "Since when have you been experiencing all these?" He questioned, raising to his full height.

I swallowed hard knowing what I was about to say next, would no doubt upset him. "Ever since I woke up from coma but I was going to tell you..." He cut me off.





Chapter 160— New Emotions

"When?" He snapped at me. "Is it when you die again?"

I knew he had every right to be angry and his anger was justified but it still hurt regardless. Why did he have to bring that up? Especially when I'm trying to move past that.

"Jet Please..." I stood up, which made him turn his back on me. Okay, I stings.

"We might have all decided that keeping the fact that Claire is a werewolf from her was for the best but we promised there will be no keep things from each other anymore! You should not have kept something this important from me!"

"I thought it was my imagination playing tricks on me, I wasn't sure" I stood in front of him and yet again, he turned his back. I never intend for him to find out this way, it just sort of came out of me.

Suddenly, I felt anger flared up inside me, I became so angry. "And you are the one to talk, you keep stuff from me all the time!" Suddenly, I felt so angry.

"Is this your excuse or your revenge?" He demanded, making my eyes go wide with shock.

"You are such an hypocrite Jet" I hissed at him. "Are you forgetting you once kept things from me? Just because I took a little time before telling you something, you hint at the mistake I made going after Morgana. And just so you know, I never regretted going after her, I was only sorry because my action hurt you but guess what? Not anymore"

He finally turned to look at me, I mean glared at me. "Being around you right now is so distracting. My anger is only heightening my arousal and I have a lot of things to



Chapter 160— New Emotions

figure out" He growled and then walked out of the room without much of a backward glance.

His parting words made me frowned with confusion but then I realize I was nude and he was referring to that. Anger was soon mixed with pain as I felt my chest tightened how did this night go from light to darkness?

I nervously stroke my own hair as I made my way back to the bedroom waiting for Jet to return. While waiting, I tried putting on different clothes to determined the kind I'm allergic to but unfortunately, I'm allergic to all. The realization that I may never get to wear all the beautiful dresses and lingerie in my closet and might have to be naked for the rest of my life, hit me pretty hard and I broke down.

Someone was gently shaking me awake, I realize startled as I opened my eyes. It took roughly about a minute for me to finally register my environment and a curious wide eyed Hazel.

"Milady, are you alright?" She asked, her voice laced with concern. I followed the direction of her gaze and understood why she was worried, half of the clothes in my closet was scattered on the floor with me sitting naked at the center of it.

I must have cried myself to sleep last night. I let out a sigh as I stood up from the floor, Hazel immediately look away. "You better get used to looking because this is how I'm going to be forever"

She walked me over to the bed and sat me down on it then tried to wrap a blanket over me but I stopped her. "Do you think I choose to be naked?" I snapped before I could stop myself. "I'm sorry" I quickly apologize. "I had a



Chapter 160— New Emotions

long night"

Fact that Hazel was the one who woke me up this morning shows that Jet didn't come back last night and my heart sink. This has never happened before and I was a little scared.

"Have you seen Jet this morning?" I asked her.

"I'm afraid not. Why? Did something happen to Alpha? Is that why..." She paused. "I'm sorry Luna but I'm very worried about you, you might catch a cold. It's a pretty windy season" She tried to convince me.

"Trust me Hazel, I want nothing more than to take a shower and put on a nice dress but for some reason, I can't. It itches each time I try and speaking about your Alpha, we had a fight last night and he left but I'm not going to sit here and mop about it. So please, get me breakfast, I'm starving"

"Of course..." She replied in a stunned voice and then left to do what I asked.

I collapsed on the bed, my mind heavy with thoughts and my heart arching. The mate bond must be contributing to my pain cause every heartbeats feels like it's releasing pain into my body.

What was I going to do next? I thought to myself, realizing I'm on my own this time, I mean, Jet is nowhere to be found!

.  
.  
.