

# Chapter 10: Feyre

Feyre immerses herself in an intense painting session, driven by an urgent need to express the vision in her mind. Her heart races as she works, likening the experience to a racehorse freed from its pen, struggling to keep up with the image unfolding before her. Despite initial fear and physical discomfort, she persists, finding the process both terrifying and liberating. The act of painting becomes a cathartic release, akin to a first stitch closing a wound, as she confronts the raw emotions and truths within herself.

As the painting takes shape, a sense of quiet settles over Feyre, compared to a layer of snow cleansing the earth. The creative process proves more soothing than her efforts to rebuild the city, offering a different kind of fulfillment. She paints until midnight, finally stepping back to examine her work. The painting reveals her true form from the Ouroboros—a beast of scale, claw, and darkness embodying her rage, joy, and coldness. Feyre does not shy away from this reflection of her inner self, embracing it as part of her healing journey.

After completing the painting, Feyre contemplates what to do with it. She decides to leave it in the gallery overnight to dry, unwilling to risk damaging it by taking it into the damp night air. She also avoids bringing it home, not wanting anyone, including Rhys, to discover it. The anonymity of the piece comforts her, as she hasn't signed her name and no one would know she created it. Her plan is to return the next day to retrieve the painting and find a hidden place for it in the House of Wind.

The chapter concludes with Feyre's resolve to reclaim her artwork the following day, marking a pivotal moment in her emotional and artistic journey. Through painting, she confronts her deepest self and begins to heal, finding solace in the act of creation. The unfinished business of the painting symbolizes her ongoing process of self-discovery and acceptance. This chapter highlights the transformative power of art and the

courage required to face one's inner truths.

