ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT *FREYA* **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** The crazy idea was to sneak into their midsts while dressed like one of the few maids going on the journey with them to help with food, battle wounds and stuff incase some of the men were too badly injured to heal on their own. But it didn't take long for them to sniff me out and I was scolded by Hunter as I returned to the castle with a heavy heart. It wasn't until later that I realized it was probably for the best, the councils want me too and going with them will be like playing right into their hands, I have watched it in too many movies, the bad guys always blackmail the good guys with someone they care about to get there ways and I don't want to end up being a pawn in a game of life and death. I stared out of the window as I write into my journal, it feels like forever since I have last seen Jet and I missed him so much I arched. I spun around a little startled as I heard the door open behind me, I relax when I saw it was Claire. She smiled apologetically at me realizing she startled me. "Is something wrong?" I inquired shutting my journal. "Apparently Morgana is giving the prison guard a hard time with her yelling and screaming, they have been ordered by Hunter not to harm her in anyway" She sighed as she stepped deeper into the room. "I could not help but think I'm a bad friend" She admitted in a devastated tone, making herself comfortable on my bed. I glance at her. "I didn't have many friends back home" I paused wondering if it doesn't sound somehow. "The only friend I had was my cousin Katie and she was my best friend, we get along fine even though they were times that we fought. Morgana has not only been shitty to you but to everyone, you guys will reconcile soon" I assured her as I flopped down next to her. "She has been very mean to you and I have a feeling it is because she still cares deeply for Jet, she feels I should be on her side. I'm really on her side but I do not want her going after someone else mate. I'm on my way to speak to her, will you come with?" She asked, standing up. It was on the tip of my tongue to decline the offer but from the expression on her face, I decided against it, realizing that she needed moral support. I followed her out of the room silently, ever since clone Jet had attacked the maid's chambers the walls of the castle have been strangely quiet. I just want Jet to come back home and make this place lively again with his dark intoxicating presence. *Yes! I'm madly in love* I thought smiling to myself. The smile quickly vanished as one of the dungeon guards lead us to her cell, I made sure to keep my distance as she came out of the shadows, and seeing that it was Claire, she snarled angrily. "Hunter has no right to lock me up in here! Get me out of here at once, if not if I ever get free from this place, you shall cry over your mate" She threatened angrily, I have never seen her so angry before except for the time I had told her Jet was bigger, better, badder and all mine. **ADVERTISEMENT** "He has decided to place you here for the sake of everyone, I'm sorry Morgana but if there is anything we can do to make this place more comfortable for you, let me know" Claire bargained probably hoping it would calm her down. "Where is Hunter!" She hissed instead. "They found a lead on where the lab Jet and the rest are being kept, so they left to bring them back. Do you have any objections to that?" "What!" I watched as Morgana's eyes widened. "Hunter did what? Well, it looks like you have pushed your own mate to his death but why could you not think of Camille? The councils will kill her" She cried out suddenly, dropping to the ground. "One way or the other the councils are going to kill her, the only reason why she might still be alive is because she is useful to them, pray and hope she is still being used, you have made a lot of bad decisions all in the name of wanting to save her, we all know no matter what you do isn't going to stop the councils from doing what they want!" I shouted at her, sick and tired of her nonsense. "You brought the clone Jet here without telling any of us anything, we could have all been dead and you'd justify it with you trying to save Camille, answer me...putting thousands of lives at stake for one person's whose life you are not certain you can save with it?" I demanded expecting her to fire back a reply but she said nothing. "I thought as much, if you want to be helpful, pray that everyone returns home safely to make up for how shitty you have been. Let us go Claire" I concluded taking her with me. Once we were out of the dungeon premises, I turned to look at her. "I think she should be placed under house arrest, don't you think the dungeon is a little too harsh?" I asked her. "I have been thinking so too, I shall have that arranged" Then she giggled. "Hunter and Morgana do not really get along" She added. "I can see why. Well, I better go change into something appropriate for the burial" I told her before we parted ways. Burial ceremonies were done here at night which I find pretty scary but Claire explained that as cold as and peaceful as the night, so would their body find peace in the journey of the afterlife. If it was six months back someone told me something like that, I would have laughed or thought the person escape from a lab somewhere but being here has made me start to see the world differently. That night as I stood watching as clone Jet's monstrous body was laid into the ground, I couldn't help but cry as I recalled all that he told me before he died, the fact that there are many victims and many more yet to come if the councils aren't stopped, I glance at Claire as I felt a hand touch my shoulder. I couldn't help but wondered what happened to his girlfriend, did she ever recover from losing him? What about his parents? his family? **ADVERTISEMENT** And what if Jet never comes back to me? What will happen next? I shook my head angrily, reminding myself it will not come to that. As Claire promised, Morgana was placed under house arrest and she hasn't made any trouble since then, I'd like to think my little speech made sense to her or who knows? She could be plotting ways to rip me apart with her claws.

Chapter 100— Mates In Charge

Kidnapped By The Alpha

come for war, they came to find a place to stay" Okay that shocked me, from a distance I heard the cry of a baby.

"Wait... Is the whole pack here?" I asked in shock.

"I'm afraid so, somehow the councils found out about their hideout and send Duncan after them, a few of the injured ones are being attended to by the doctors. What should we do about the situation?" The guard asked

That night, I could hardly get a wink of sleep, I kept turning and turning. When I finally drift off to bed, I was

hours of the morning, I walked into Claire in the hallway as several guards rushed past.

"You heard the noise?" She looked surprised.

border to come into the pack.

of this?" She hissed at him.

looking from me to Claire.

brutal as I imagined but it was serious.

woken up by a loud noise from within the castle, fearing the worse sleep vanished from my eyes immediately

as I left my room to find out the source of the noise, it was still pretty dark outside but I could tell it was the early

"It was a loud noise, of course, I heard" I responded as we stepped out of the castle building, the noise I heard

I was a little terrified, afraid that the Shifters came for war. When Claire and I arrived at the scene, it wasn't as

"What is happening?" Claire asked one of the border securities. "Why was a messenger not sent to inform me

"I apologize milady" He stated. "We wanted to calm the situation before we informed you, that is how we

usually do and if we are unable to, then we sent Alpha, Beta or Gamma a message. The Shifters have not

was the guard's footsteps as they were running out because a group of Shifters were trying to get past the

hear the panic in her voice.

"We should do what the three brothers would have done. Accommodate them, they obviously have nowhere to go and they are kind of Jet responsibility" I suggested.

"Give us a second," Claire told him pulling me aside. "I do not know anything about running a pack" I could

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She thought about it for a moment. "If we accommodate them, Duncan will be coming to attack us next but I'm sure the plan is to attack us after the Shifters regardless. I shall lead a group to the Beta's mansion, you should lead another group to the Casemate" She instructed walking away to pass out the pieces of information.

The groups were shared into two and I did as Claire instructed, by the time we were done making sure

complain, the worst is yet to come. Duncan and his rogues would no doubt be attacking the pack next, I was scared, this was the first time we were facing an attack without Jet, Hunter or Kale.

Now it's up to Claire and me!

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everyone was comfortable, the sun was already up. I was sweating, tired and worn out but I didn't dare

. TBC

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