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Morning came and we keep anticipating when Duncan and his pack of rogues would attack but none came, just

to be on the safe side, we have men positioned everywhere in the pack, even the Shifter's guards joined the

guards, there was still a little bit of hostile between the Shifters and the werewolves but since safety comes

I couldn't get a wink of sleep last night and I have been up since the early hours of the morning, I was tired,

stressed and worn out. After freshening up, I changed into a new dress before joining in that dining room, her

face lit up with a smile as soon as she saw me step in. Returning the smile, I flopped down unto the closet seat

"Any news about Duncan?" I'm starting to think it was a false alarm, you know? To get us worked up? Because

that same night the Shifters were attacked a nearby pack was also attacked but they weren't as lucky as the

"No" She let out slowly, looking nervously around before leaning close to me. "I feared that Morgana is right, I

spoke to her this morning and she mentioned that the councils knew the Shifters hide out probably because

"I'm also guessing that the reason we aren't under an attack is that they don't know the pack is left without a

leader, if words get out there, we might not only have to worry about Duncan but other enemies as well" Just

"You are correct about that, we cannot let it happen. I have ordered the servants to distribute food among the

Shifters and the additional werewolves, I'm worried about doing something wrong" She reached for my hand

and squeeze it. "I'm glad you are here Freya, it is a relief to know I'm not doing this alone" She added almost

"More injured people are showing up at the pack" He declared, looking briefly at our new faces. "I was told to

inform you that we cannot accept any more of them, they are not Alpha's responsibility and being in the pack

"They are injured, we cannot leave them to bleed to death, you are right, they are not our responsibility. But I

Once he was gone, I turned to look at her. "They are refugees like the rest, why are you not helping them past

that?" I asked, at the back of my mind, I couldn't stop thinking about what the councils might be up to next, they

started by kidnapping humans and now they are coming after werewolves? What new theory are they trying to

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"The pack we helped are Kale's original pack, we have an alley in them so did they, we can only help another

people, loyalty and safety come first to us werewolves, we protect the ones we care about. Helping them heal

I also did the same. "I'll be in my room if anyone needs me" I called out to her as I started walking away. I let

scattered all over the bed. I spun around when the bathroom door opened, Hazel stepped out, some cleaning

out a long tired sigh as I reached my room, I wasn't surprised to see everywhere has been cleaned, since I

didn't request for Hazel's assistance this morning, getting dressed had been a little messy with clothes

pack if they pledge their loyalty to us or any other form of alliance was created to avoid trusting the wrong

want them to be treated before we sent them into hiding, please do that" Claire responded demising him.

making me tear up but before I could respond, we were interrupted by one of the messengers, I braced myself

someone at the lab has betrayed them" She pull herself back. "I hope Hunter and the rest will get to them

before there is any more damage" She explained and I nodded in agreement to what she said.

saying it made me inwardly wince, I shook my head hoping to get the horrible scenario out.

will make everyone feel unsafe" I wondered what he was talking about.

is as far as we can go" She concluded raising on her feet.

"You can get the maids to do that, that isn't your job" I pointed out.

tools in her hands.

test now? Claire started to say something which pulled my attention back to present.

for whatever news he was here to deliver.

Shifters were, probably because they were good at hiding. Almost everyone in the pack was kidnapped by

first, they had set aside their differences and decided to work together, I loved that.

Duncan and his men, the few remaining have been added to the pack for safety.

to her.

Chapter 101— The Reunion

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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"It is very hard to get someone to help, everyone is busy doing something so I realized I should have it cleaned myself" She replied, I didn't miss the tone of sadness in her voice, I didn't need to ask to know what must have caused it. "I hope this will be over soon," I said more to myself, she said something I didn't quite catch before leaving. I collapsed on my bed, laying face up as I stared up at the fact curtain draped around my bed, I close my eyes pretending for a minute that everything was fine, that Jet was just in his study working himself to death, Hunter is probably somewhere barking orders at the guards and Kale trying to charm himself into the ladies panties, I giggled at that as I rolled unto my stomach. Aware of the fact that, even when all this is over, nothing is truly over, Morgana will still try to make Jet breed with her, especially with the month approaching in a few days, I'm still human, even if Jet didn't breed with her, all Morgana had to do was pause for a few years, hoping I would catch a deadly disease and die from it or die from old age. Everyone will still be here including Jet, who would obviously not age a day. *I hate my life* I thought blinking back the tears that sting my eyes, I might as well just enjoy it while it's last. I was starting to drift off to sleep when someone banged on my door coursing me to jolt upright, fearing the worse I hurried over to see what was going on, I opened the door but the hallway was empty, I stepped out of my room to look closer that was when I saw Claire hurrying away, I followed her behind. "Claire! Would you wait up please!" I shouted, she heard me and stopped abruptly, I was surprised when she spun around to look at me, instead of fear her eyes were dancing with excitement as she hurried back to me. "What is going on?" I demanded curiously as my heart raced in anticipation. "They are back!" She cried. I frowned slightly wondering who she was referring to. "Hunter and the Shifters are back! I do not know if Jet and Kale are with them, Hunter mind-linked me which meant he is in the pack. Let's go find out" I was still a little stunned as she dragged me along with her, she sort of forgot about me once we reached the top stairs and she sighted Hunter. **ADVERTISEMENT** I have never seen her move so fast, she wasn't even running, she jumped the stairs, my heart nearly flew out but then I remembered she was a werewolf and it was a normal thing for wolves to do. She launched at him and he caught her mid-air, I smile watching as they kiss one another, something caught my attention from behind them, more like someone, Kale stepped in staggering a little bit.

"Kale!" I cried out as I ran down the stairs to meet him, I was a lot slower but I made it there and crush him into

"Freya, it is very good to see you" He chuckled returning the hug. When we pulled away a few seconds later,

"Where's Jet?" I demanded once everyone was calm, the Shifters are coming in and going into the meeting

"So that is where the smell is coming from" I replied which earn me a playful scowl from him. I sight Hazel

peeping. "Good thing Hazel is here, the servants are currently busy and you might not find someone to help

"I feel so weak and if she can help with feeding me too. I'm fashionably starving" He flings an arm around her

"Couldn't they have at least let him rest before keeping him up to date?" I grumbled under my breath, I turned

around to see Hunter and Claire still devouring one another. "Please get a room" They laughed in response.

his eyes ran over my form. "I thought I would never see you people again" The tone of his voice made my heart

"The messengers and the border securities are keeping him updated. I need a long shower, I do not remember

a deep hug. He seems a lot leaner, there were fading bruises here and there on his face and body.

ache for him, I stepped aside for Claire to hug him as Hunter pulled me into a hug.

room. I looked around for Jet but there was no sign of him.

neck to steady himself as Hazel leads him away.

you, Hazel will," I told him forcing a shy Hazel out of her hiding place.

the last time I did" Kale answered.

him.

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"He will be here in no time" Hunter assured me. "To be continued later" I heard him murmur to Claire before he disappeared into the meeting room with the rest of the Shifters.

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"Who is going to tell them that their families are here?" I asked moving closer to Claire.

"Hunter would, I better go get ready" I look at her in question and she turned bright red, coughing she hurried back up the stairs. I glance towards the door as a weight of disappointment settled over me, I debated whether

to join him but decided against it, those are one of the perks of dating a leader. He doesn't belong to only you!

With that, I returned to my room hoping he will be done with them soon and realize there's a mate waiting for

I waited and waited but there was no sign of Jet, I was starting to get really pissed off. By the time darkness too over the day, I wasn't only tired of waiting but angry as well. I couldn't bring myself to turn around when the door opened behind me and his familiar scent hit me. *Now that is my Jet* I thought finally turning around.

I gasped when I saw him, apart from his overgrown hair and beard, nothing about him seems different, there wasn't any sign of any bruise or scar, but in his eyes, I could see what he went true, his eyes were looking so sad and dull. When he did that familiar smirk at me, it didn't reach his eyes but his body language prove to me he missed me just as much as I did.

All the anger in me faded immediately and I couldn't remember why I was mad at him in the first place. It felt

All the anger in me faded immediately and I couldn't remember why I was mad at him in the first place. It felt like years since I last saw him when in reality, it has only been a few weeks.

"Freya...." He said taking a step closer to me.

"Jet...." I have no idea what to say but I didn't need to worry about that, he moved so fast, slamming me against the wall, and before I even had the time to wrap my head around what was going on, he sank his fangs into my

the wall, and before I even had the time to wrap my head around what was going on, he sank his fangs into my neck!

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