Chapter 103— Camille Kidnapped By The Alpha **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** *FREYA* **ADVERTISEMENT** ADVERTISEMENT **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** Jet's emotions were overwhelming, one minute he was angry, the next he was sad and other various emotions in one minute. The most confusing part about it all was the fact that I have no idea what is stirring up all the emotions inside him at once. We haven't had any discussion yet, I had so many things to ask him, to talk to him about but I decided to let him have his rest and we would talk about it in the morning. That night, I went to sleep in my mate's arms, the throbbing pain in my neck earlier reminding me we belonged together was now long gone replaced by a lighter feeling I couldn't quite describe, smiling dreamily, I close my eyes and drift off to sleep. Slowly blinking awake the next morning, I rolled unto my side so I would be facing Jet, he looked so peaceful sleeping, I almost leaned over to kiss him but knowing he was likely to wake up, wondering when last he slept I decided not to wake him up. Probably sensing he was being watched, he open his eyes, his gaze clashing with mine as soon as he opened them. A familiar smirk appeared on his face before he rolled me on my back and then settled his weight on top of me.

never planned a party before" I blushed at the look of surprise on her face, wondering if she thinks I'm a spoilt brat who doesn't know how to do anything. I do have a talent, I love painting but I haven't done that in forever, I might as well have a passion for writing too.

"Your daddy really kept you in bubbles, I shall take care of the planning, make sure you show up" She patted my shoulder as she turned to leave but paused a second later. "I apologize for what Morgana did last night" She gestured towards my neck. "You are officially the Luna of this pack, I'm so happy for you" She then pulled me into a hug.

Long after she left, I stood there staring after her as I recalled when I first got here, almost everyone called me

Luna, now Claire just called me again which meant it was a big deal. What is my duty as a Luna? I wondered

I was still scanning for books to read when I heard the door of the library open and shut when I turned around

to look, I was startled to see Camille in front of me and she didn't look very happy. Clearing my throat, I bend

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"I do not wish to" She grabbed my hand as I reach for another book on the shelf. "You do not belong here!

Alpha and my aunt are supposed to be together! My parents said so too" My attempt to snatch my hand away

"I don't bloody care about what your parents said or not! Jet is a grown man and I'm pretty sure he's capable of

She let go of my wrist, the anger in her eyes has still not faded. "You are human, you do not have any idea how

things are run here, you are going to age one day and die or get an incurable disease, you cannot procreate or

know anything about being a Luna, why are you being such a terrible person" She snapped on the verge of

"Look, I know you are yearning for your parents and somehow you think by getting Jet and Morgana together

making his decisions. You are still a child, stay out of adult business and stop being a brat. Now let go of my

down to pick up the book she made me stop. How did she move so fast? The library was huge!

"You don't know me" I responded in a dismissive tone, to think I was happy she was rescued.

"I do not like you very much" She told me, well at least she was honest, unlike Morgana.

absently as I browse through the shelves of different books, this has to be my favourite room in the castle,

"How are you feeling?" He asked placing butterflies kisses on my neck, the spot where he had claimed me last

night. My body jerked in response and as light, as the kisses were, I felt them down to my feet making my toes

And just as he was about to kiss me, I arched my head to meet his lips halfway with my body humming in

anticipation, a knock on the door disrupted the moment. Jet groaned stilling above me but made no move to

leave the position we are in, guessing it was probably Hazel, I glance towards the door. "Hazel, do you mind

"I do not care for who Hazel is, this is Camille and I shall like to speak with Alpha" My eyes widened in surprise

"I have been wondering if you managed to rescue her, you did!" I yelled excitedly, flinging my arms around his

neck to kiss him, the knock sounded again and this time louder. Sighing, I went over to the door to answer it

and there Camille stood, a girl with lighter blonde hair than me, she couldn't be anymore than sixteen plus

"Who are you?" She raise her nose in the ear, her eyes widening in shock as she figured it out. "You are a

human" She walked past me to meet Jet, not even waiting for me to tell her to come in. *Hello! This is my

"Camile, is there something wrong?" Jet voice brought her back to present or else she might have stood there

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"Is she the human Lady Morgana was talking about?" This time she glared in my direction. "You and my aunt

are my guidance, the two of you should be mated!" She argued, it was the way she was looking at Jet like he

betrayed her or something. Noticing how tense the room was getting, I muttered some random excuse that

Things are starting to get scary around here, first Morgana attacked me and now her niece was playing the

"You are still in your night dress" She pointed out trying to fight off a smile. "You once mentioned something

"Well, I was going to ask you for help since I have no idea how you guys throw parties around here plus I have

about a party to celebrate Jet's return, I think we should do that. We will invite a few nobles to join us"

match marker, rolling my eyes I turned in the direction of the library, Claire was on her way out when I stepped

there was a striking resemblance between her and Morgana if you look closely.

crawl.

in.

coming back?" I called out.

at that, I turned to look at Jet as he finally rolled off me.

room* I wanted to remind her but decided not to.

doesn't make sense under my breath before exiting the room.

staring at me like I'm some sort of alien.

followed by Jet's room and then mine.

from her was fruitless.

bursting into tears.

room.

hand" I hissed angrily at her.

you will get your parents back... That's delusional, grow up. By the way, welcome back" I grabbed the book I intend to take earlier before walking out.

I was so angry as I returned to my room and saw that Jet wasn't there, he wasn't in his own room too meaning he left for his Alpha duties, I was thinking we would spend time together. I dropped the book I was holding

before going into the bathroom to freshen up, I was in the bathtub when I notice someone walking around in my

"Glad you are here Hazel, Claire is handling the party and I was hoping to wear the purple dress I had brought

Half an hour later, I came out of the bathroom to see my room in a total mess! It looked like my room got hit by

She gasped. "Milady, what happened?" Followed by a choked cry from her. "Your dress" She hurriedly picked

the other day, could you help me bring it out" I called out to her, I waited for her response but got nothing. I

didn't bother pressing for one knowing she might be in the closet before I finish my sentences.

a garbage truck, still wondering what might have happened, Hazel walked into the room.

up the purple dress I was talking about earlier from the floor.

Just great! Not only is Morgana after me but her niece as well!

me what is going on here?"

for raising my voice at her.

out loud for me.

"That is something I would like to know, what happened here?" I demanded still trying to wrap my head around what was going on, my dressing room mirror was broken, the content on the table were all scared on the floor, my dress was torn beyond recognition, even the books I had brought from the library had been torn apart. I knew it wasn't Hazel but I was confused.

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"Not my novels too" I cried rushing up to have a look at them. "You were in my room earlier, do you mind telling

Hazel turned pale. "I have no idea, I have only just walked in" Her eyes were weird with fear and I felt terrible

"I'm not mad at you" I stated calmly this time around. "While I was in the bathroom earlier, someone had come into my room and I thought it was you...." I trailed off as the person who might have done this crossed my mind. "Camille!" I hissed out in anger.

"What? Why would she do that? I mean she just arrived last night...." Hazel paused. "Of course it is her, no one

would dare come into your chamber and do this except Lady Morgana and her" She said speaking my thoughts

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