ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** *FREYA* **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** Deep in my gut I knew Morgana was playing some kind of twisted game with me, I mean why would she blackmail and threatened me not to speak a word to Jet about her plan then goes ahead to tell him but left a few details behind? The scariest part could be the fact that I might be working into a trap if I'm not careful. As I made to leave the room, Jet stood in front of me stopping me from leaving. Even if I tried, I wasn't mad at him for claiming me, I was mad because he only did it out of fear of losing me. He didn't even give me a choice, I opened my mouth to say something to him but it turned into a muffled sound as his mouth covered mine in a kiss that had me melting into him immediately. I wrapped my arms around his waist, moaning into the kiss while he nibble at my lower lips. "I acted without control" He murmured after we pulled apart from the kiss, with Hus forehead pressing against mine, his hand reached up to cup my face. "But I do not regret ever claiming you as mine. You belong to me Freya, the only thing I regretted was not claiming you sooner. When I heard that he was in town, my first instinct was to protect you" I notice how he had always avoided saying Jake's name. He must really hate him but who could blame him? "It was silly of me to get mad" I agreed. "What are we going to do about what Morgana told you?" I inquired carefully, I didn't want to fill in the small details Morgana left out not until I found out what she is up to. "We are still trying to locate him" He answered thoughtfully. "Getting a witch to do a spell to find him would have been better but reports came to me this morning that the councils are clearing out witches in the area. Whatever it is they are planning to do with them cannot be good..." He paused when there was a knock on the door. "We need to do something about the protesters, they are getting worse with each passing day. Somehow words have gotten around that Freya is not the only human in the pack, people are going mad" Kale explained going straight to the point. I could feel my heart drop in the pit of my stomach at the news. *Only if Morgana had freaking kept her big mouth shut!* "It seems they would prefer I use force then" Jet snarled and I grabbed his arm to stop him from leaving. "Please don't" I pleaded tearfully. "You can't use force or violence, they love you. They are only rebelling because of me so it would be more reasonable if you try to speak with them. They need assurance that you haven't turned your back on them, that you are on their side" **ADVERTISEMENT** "You are my mate" He stated in a matter of voice fact. "I would always choose you over then" He tugged his arm free from me. "Don't you think they know that? Why do you think they are rebelling so hard? Please Jet, for my sake... Talk to them I'm sure it will calm them down for a while" I shoot Kale a hard glare and he straightened up. "Freya is right" He agreed. "Let us go then" He told Kale as he strode out of the room, Kale smirked at me before following him out. Once they were gone, I slapped my forehead in frustration. Maybe I should just go search the Beta's mansion. But if people that have the ability to scent things out can't find the bomb then what assurance do I have that I would? I looked up just in time to see Morgana by the entrance. "You are not allowed in my room, Jet warned you not to come close to me" I reminded her keeping a good distance between us. "I have a feeling Jet is going to be very busy for a while. I'm giving you the last chance to back off and return to the world where you belong. Have you not caused enough damage already?" She hissed at me, her bright wolf eyes shining with fury. "None of this would have happened if you mind your damn business! Why couldn't just accept the fact that Jet moved on. He found his mate, I'm sure you have a mate waiting out there for you" I gestured around. "If you belong here then you would have known that breeders are not like the other werewolves, we do not have the luxury of having a mate or finding one. We are created for the Alphas and Jet has refused to claim me, what do you think would happen to me? I would die a lone wolf! An easy target for others to prey on" For a second I thought she would burst into tears but then she caught herself just in time. "You are human, you can get mated to your fellow humans, and you have a fiance fighting to be with you, why can you not let me have Jet" **ADVERTISEMENT** "I feel sorry for you Morgana, I really do but not sorry enough to let you be happy with the person I love. Jet is not something you can just have, he was with you for few months? Years? He made the decision to be with me. So stop whatever you are planning to do, Jet will no doubt protect you" I reported. "Who said I want protection? Stay away from us while you still have the chance" She threatened before turning on her heels and walking out of the door. I stared after her speechlessly, deciding she was the least of my problem I made up my mind to search the Beta's mansion hoping I would have any luck finding anything. Claire was the one to open the door when I knocked. She beamed as soon as she sighted me. "You are here to search for the dangerous object I assume?" She asked opening the door wider for me to step in. "How did you know?" I asked her in a dazed voice. "Jet told me he didn't mention anything to you" "Morgana told me and I have been trying to look for the object. It is because of something like this Jet had insisted that we keep our cultures the old ways and only adapt a few moderns things. We are happy that way are we not? Until the councils formed an alliance with your father, it all started with wanting a true Lycan but now things have gotten out of control" "You are right about one thing Claire, I don't think they want Jet alive anymore. We haven't heard from Duncan in a while even though my Dad hire him. The councils must be cooking something....fuck!" I yelled as I felt something pierce through my stomach. I staggered but luckily Claire caught me in time. I look down at my stomach, there was no sign of blood or anything strange but yet I had felt the pain then it suddenly hit me. "Jet" I mumbled before running out of the Beta's mansion. Claire followed me closely behind as I dashed towards the gate, she catch up with me and pulled me back. "Jet is addressing the protesters, you cannot go there, it is too dangerous. And you need to remember that Jet is a werewolf, by the time you get there he must have no doubt healed" I nodded in understanding. "I think you should return to the castle, lay down until the effect wears off, if I find anything I shall inform you" She suggested. **ADVERTISEMENT** "I should be fine since Jet is healing already right" I argued as she urge me towards the castle. "You are human Freya, so the effect will no doubt weaken you more than Jet. You should rest please" At the pleading tone in her voice, I had no choice but to return to my room. She was right about one thing though, as soon as lay down I could feel my energy coming back.

It was weird how you could share a person's pain regardless of whether they were present or not. The mating

confused is even with the fact that Jet already claimed me, Morgana still wouldn't move on. What if she thinks

The telephone ringing made me jerk up in surprise. The phone never rings, I'm usually the one who makes the

call and it's mostly to Hazel, Claire or Jet when I feel like disturbing him a little. I dragged myself away from the

"Hello?" I said waiting for the person to speak up but it was quiet on the other end. Frowning I move it away

I hissed and was about to drop it when a familiar voice I missed but haven't heard in a while came up. "Emma"

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from my ear to stare at it as if I would magically see who was calling. "Hazel?"

My throat closed up and tears filled my eyes immediately. "Mom?"

bond does grow deeper by each day, I could feel it. I wished I could claim Jet too, one thing that had me

she still has a chance because I couldn't mark Jet? I dropped my head on the pillow and groaned into it.

bed to pick up the telephone.

TBC

Chapter 109— The Call

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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