Chapter 111— The Clash

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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"Good to see you Emma" His words echo in my head yet again, I couldn't believe Jake was standing in front of me. I never thought about seeing him again especially not this soon, I glance at Claire who doesn't seem to hide the fact that she wasn't pleased to see him. Recalling the incident upstairs I knew something must have happened to Jet so I decided to take a different approach.

"How did you get here Jake" I asked staring at him and hoping I would be able to see a glimpse of the man I once knew in him but he looked very different, his expression cold and unreadable.

"Does it matter how I got here? The important thing is I'm here to take you home" He stepped closer to me coursing me to fearfully back away from him.

I ignored what he said. "What have you done to Jet? I hope you haven't hurt anyone" I pleaded but knowing how much the two men hate each other, there is no way one of them wouldn't get hurt. Since it's Jet in this case, I hope he hadn't hurt him that bad.

Unexpectedly he grabbed me by the arm violently and when Claire tried to protect me from him, one of his men shot her. My eyes widened in fear as she collapsed on the ground bleeding profusely.

"Claire" I shrieked and tried to reach for her but Jake had me imprisoned in his hands so I had to watch Claire howl in pain as she bleed, if a single bullet had knocked her out that made me realized it wasn't just any type of bullet. The look on his face confirmed my suspension, he had come prepared but one thing was certain, there is no way in hell I was going with him.

"Do you have any idea what I went through to find you?" He sneered shaking me as if I had lost my senses. "I almost died! I took a job I shouldn't have all because I wanted to find you and all this while you didn't even try to escape" His eyes narrowed at the mate bite on my neck, I don't think he knew what it was. "He tortured you" He murmured in a soft voice.

"I appreciate you looking out for me but I never asked you to hurt anybody" I glance towards a bleeding Claire, she was losing so much blood it was making me physically weak. "Look what you have done to my friend, can you please remove the bullet and then we can talk about what you want and if you have hurt Jet. By the way if you hurt him or anyone else, I will never forgive you!" I hissed at him expecting some kind of remorse from him which was the first mistake I made because he only laughed in my face like I just cracked a joke of the century.

"The Alpha must be alive somewhere, it's funny what you could make a man do if you target his weakness" He said reaching out to brush a lock of my hair away from my face.

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"What do you mean by that?" My eyes widened in shock.

"What is going on here? Claire!" I heard Camille shriek from the top stairs and before I could ask her to stay where she was, she hurried down to help Claire and to my surprise Jake merely look at her then away.

"You are coming with me, to the world where you truly belong and you will be my bride like it was intended from the very start. Your mistake was underrating the kind of person I am" And he was right, even after hearing all the rumours of what he did to them at the lab, there was still a tiny part of me who still believe there might be some good left in the man I had known half of my life. What more areas of my life were I clueless about? My entire life feels like a big bag of jokes. It was depressing to think about.

Trying to put on my brave face, I glance at Camille to see she was trying to remove the bullet from Claire's arm with a small knife she was holding, even if she managed to do that, Claire would be too weak to protect me from him. I look around the castle for any guards but I couldn't catch one in sight.

"Where is everyone?" I asked not bothering to hide my anger this time around but my fear is something he would never see.

"Look at you Emma, trying to put on a brave face. We both know how you are shivering inside like a little kid but who could blame you? Your father has kept you wrapped and protected in a bubble that you don't even know the kind of man he is" When he reach out to touch my face, I slapped his hand away.

"Stop acting like you know me. You don't! And I'm not going anywhere with you, this is my home" I hissed at him and from the corner of my eyes I saw an angry Kale striding towards us and when one of Jake's men pointed the gun at him, ready to fire. I stood in front of him, daring him to shoot me instead.

"Freya will not be going anywhere with the likes of you!" Snarled Kale trying to push me out of his way.

"Where is Jet?" I asked him praying he was still alive, if something happened to him I didn't know what I would

do.

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"He was shot multiple times by that silver bullet so it might take him a while to get here. Jet made a bargain with him, in order for him not to hurt you, he promised not to attack him nor his men. I'm starting to see what a mistake that was...." Claire howled in pain interrupting the rest of his speech.

"My God!" He gasped hurrying to her side then turned towards him. "I have to take the bullet out of her hand before she bleeds to death, Camille will stay with you. And do not go anywhere with him" Kale instructed as he carried Claire and disappeared into one of the rooms.

"It is too late for the Alpha to do anything even if he recovers because you Emma, are going to come with me willingly" He smiled sending shivers down my spine.

"Wake up Jake because there is no chance in hell I'll be going anywhere with you and by the way my name is Freya. The girl you knew is dead and buried somewhere so I suggest you go back the same way you come because....." I choked back on a surprised gasp as Jake was suddenly lifted off his feet and thrown across the room, his men prepared to fire but I hurriedly stood in front of Jet.

"Stop!" Jake shouted at his men. "Don't shoot her" He ordered dragging himself from the floor.

I was so happy to see Jet alive and I immediately jumped into his arms, hugging him, he doesn't hug me back, his eyes were pure red and they were staring at Jake screaming murder. I wouldn't stop Jet if he wants to kill him so I stepped out of his way allowing him to do what he wanted.

With a manic smile playing on his lips, Jet brought out his phone and putting it on our faces he showed me a video of my mom on a boat hanging upside with a rope, just a few inches from being lowered into the ocean. Everything in me went frozen in shock and tears steam down my face.

"Mom?" I called even though she couldn't hear me. What was I thinking? Of course the moment I left I put her in danger, leaving her alone in that big house with a man who turned out to be a mafia. "Jake please do not hurt her" I pleaded holding Jet back.

"Your Alpha is trying to kill me so tell me why I should not kill her?" He got no response and continue. "I have told my men to lower her in the sea if I did not return in the next fifteen minutes so Emma you have fifteen minutes to willingly walk out of here with me or else...."

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"How could you do this Jake! That woman loved you! And my Dad let you treat her this way? Please don't do this..." I screamed when I realize Jet had left my side and was stalking towards Jacob. Ironically I stood in front of Jacob this time to stop Jet from getting close to him and he was not happy.

"I cannot believe you are on his fucking side!" Jet growled at me. "He dared walked into my territory to threatened not only me but the lives of my people, I'm not letting him live. Frankly, I should have finished him the day I set eyes on the fool"

"He has my mother Jet, I cannot let you kill him" I cried bitterly.

"So you are going with him?" He snarled looking betrayed and stunned.

"It's my mother we are talking about Jet, in as much as I don't want to leave but I must. I mean this is better for everyone, your pack hates me and... I need to be with my mom, I cannot let her die. I have abandoned her once, I'm not going to do it again" I explained hoping he would understand.

"You have her word dude, now fuck off" Jake stated and in the following seconds gunshot filled the air, I could hear nothing except the loud noise the gun was making, I didn't know how many bullets were fired because I felt every bullet that went through Jet's body in various part of my body, the pain was so severe I ended up passing out.

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