

# Kidnapped By The Alpha

## Chapter 120— Reclaimed

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\*FREYA\*

Jacob said something but I couldn't hear, I couldn't breathe, I'm not even certain I can feel right now. My eyes were wide and glued to Jet as he stood up from the crowd, everyone's eyes were on him. All I wanted at that moment was to run into his arms relieved and happy because I thought I'd never see him again, but I was too stunned to move.

"What the hell!" This time I heard Jacob hiss before pushing me to his side, one of his hands reached into the waistband of his pant to pull out a gun which he pointed directly to the side of my head.

The crowd begin to scream as they scurried around in different directions, this attracted the attention of both Dane Grayson's men and Jacob's men as well. I wondered if Jet came alone and besides I couldn't recognize anyone, they all look the same dressed in black suits and wearing sunshades, the only clear difference among them is their body build and height.

"Jake what are you doing!" I cried struggling to get away from him. There was no sign of the priest, who could blame the poor man for running for his life? When I turn to look at Jet again, he had stopped walking and he was looking at Jacob with a calm expression on his face. I know him better enough to know the calm demeanour he was presenting was to mask how enraged he was.

"You told me he was dead!" Dane Grayson said angrily glaring at Jacob. He wasn't holding any weapon and I don't think he needs to since he has several men behind him pointing weapons at Jet.

"I thought so too!" Jacob answered still keeping a tight on me.

"An Alpha never dies" For the first time, Jet spoke. Tears rolled down my face and I hated the fact that he hasn't looked at me once. "Leave Freya out of this, this is between you and me" He growled softly at Jacob.

"Her name is Emma and she belong to me! If you take one more step, I will fucking shoot her" He threatened and I felt him press the cold metal against my head. I have never had a weapon pointed at me before so I was terrified for my life and also afraid for Jet.

"Last warning Xavier, let her fucking go!" He growled twisting his neck one side, I heard his bone cracked and the suit sound of the suit he wore being torn. Jet stood there in his lycan form. It's all happened so fast, Jacob removed the gun from my head and then fired it at Jet instead. I screamed and without thinking, I flung myself at Jacob sending the both of us on the ground. There is no freaking way I was going to let him try and kill my mate again.

A gunshot went off and I felt something warm splash on my face, I had no idea who got shot but a second later my vision got blurry and I felt dizzy. I heard a few voices in the distance, an angry growl, someone yelling Hunter's name then nothing more as everything went dark.

What seems like hours later, I regained consciousness and realize I was in an unfamiliar room. Trying to adjust my eyes against the sudden brightness coming from the window. The room might be unfamiliar but the people in it aren't, Kale was the first person I saw, he was speaking to someone on the phone and pacing around.

I didn't know he could operate one of those but then Jet had a computer and a laptop in his study. Speaking of Jet, I didn't see him in the room and for a split moment I wondered if what happened not long ago was a nightmare or imagination. I stare at my hand seeing it was covered in a bandage was enough to remind me what happened had been real.

"Thank moon goddess you are awake. I was starting to get worried" I heard Kale said and I looked up at him. I couldn't believe he was alive.

"You are alive!" I cried happily. "What about Hunter? Claire? Hazel?" I asked brushing the happy tears that blinded my vision away.

"Hunter went forth with Jet to clear up the mess Jacob Xavier caused before he died. All that shooting and growling attracted the cops" He explained but I wasn't really paying much attention after he mentioned Jacob was dead.

"Wait, you mean Jacob is dead?" I demanded and when he nodded in agreement. I waited for the feeling is sadness and guilt but none of them came, instead I felt empty and sorry for his parents who lost their only son. He deserved it, for all the people's lives he wasted, for all the people he tortured in that lab. The only thing I was sad about is the fact that I didn't get to witness his death.

"When you flung yourself at him, he shot you but fortunately and due to the impact, the bullet only graze your shoulder. You fainted at the sight of your own blood, Jet went nuts after he saw your blood and he split Xavier in half with his claws" I wince from trying to imagine what it must have looked like.

"Are you alright?" He inquired in a fearful voice as he held my hand. "After I was instructed to take Claire upstairs, to make sure she was safe, I came back few minutes later and saw that you were gone and Jet was laying half dead with several silver bullets inside him. He was lucky to be alive and in good shape" I could tell he wasn't telling me the whole truth so I held his gaze and then gave his hand a squeeze.

"Tell me everything" I begged.

"Although Hunter said it was not my fault" He hesitated. "I could not remove the bullet from Claire on time, she lost so much blood that she grew weaker and then passed out from the pain. I did everything but her wolf could not heal her, by the time I managed to get rid of the bullet. It was too late" My body went still with fear.

"You mean..."

"No. She is still very much alive but unconscious. A healer was called upon to examine her and we were told, the chance of her waking up is very slim and if she ever wakes up, she might lose some part of herself. Like her memory or her wolf" He concluded burying his face in my lap. I have never seen Kale cry before, he was the most mischievous person I ever known. What happened with Claire must have broken him. I couldn't help but wonder how Hunter was currently feeling, I knew how hard it felt when I thought Jet was dead too.

I stroke his hair as tears fall freely down my face. "It isn't your fault Kale. It's mine. Jacob only hurt her because of me, I'm the one responsible for ruining everyone's life" I wasn't saying that to console him or to make him feel better about himself, I was saying so because it was the truth.

"Do not be ridiculous Freya" Kale argued raising his head from my lap. "It is not your fault, Dane Grayson and Xavier would have come after us regardless. The only difference is that it might have happened differently. I believe I speak for everyone when I say, we are happy you are one of us" His declaration brought more tears to my eyes.

"Claire will be fine. We will all be fine. Jacob Xavier is dead, what happened to Dane Grayson?" I inquired curiously.

Before he could answer the door jerked open without a single knock, at first I was scared thinking it was Jacob then I remembered he was dead but then it turned out to be Jet. I smiled at him through my tears.

"Out!" He growled at Kale without sparing him a glance.

"That is no way to treat the person who nurse your painful ass back to health" Kale grumbled as he walked out of the room.

Once the door shut behind us, I was already on my feet meeting him across the room. Instead of kissing me like I thought he would, he carried me in a bridal style back to the bed. Knowing how possessive is, I knew he was the one who got rid of the stupid wedding dress I was wearing and I couldn't be more glad.

"I'm fine Jet. Please kiss me, I miss you so..." The rest of my words were drowned in his mouth. I moaned throatily as he kissed me harder, his fingers playing with my hair in an attempt to ruin the stupid wedding hairstyle I had on this morning. It felt so good to be back in his arms, he kissed me deeply and hugged me at the same time. Happy tears rolled down my face and by the time we both break apart, we were breathless.

"I should have known you were the one who killed the men outside my door" I giggled when he kissed a spot on my neck that tickles. "I smell and felt you that night" My fingers were lost in his hair and I tugged at it, satisfaction rippling through my body when he groan.

He lift his head to look at me with those heated eyes. "I'm afraid, I will hurt you" He said cursing me to frown, It took a while for me to grasp the meaning of his words.

"Jet, I trust you more than anything in this world and I know you will never hurt me. I don't care what you or anyone says" An emotion flickered across his face but that was the only encouragement he needed before sinking his fangs into the bite mark, reclaiming me all over again!

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