

# Kidnapped By The Alpha

## Chapter 121— The Home fever

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\*FREYA\*

I moaned as he licked the blood that trailed down my neck from the bite mark, blinking the unshed happy tears that blur my vision, I draped my arms around his neck and then bury my face against his chest inhaling his scent. I missed him so much I thought I'd die, my mom's death still hurt but deep down I knew I could never really protect her from what she was going through.

Living with the realization that I will never see her again was forever going to hurt me. I felt Jet wrap his strong yet familiar arms around me, pressing me closer to his heated body, crushing me a little and I didn't protest because I wanted that, I needed it.

"I miss her so much Jet, I can't believe she's actually gone" I mumbled pressing my face deeply into his chest, for once I just wanted to close my eyes and forget about everything. About the pain I went through these past few days in the hands of people I thought were my family, the only bright side to it all was finding out that Jet was alive.

"I know" He replied softly. "I'm sorry about that sweetheart"

"Tell me it does get better" I raised my head to stare at him, needing him to assure me that things were going to get better, with time it wouldn't hurt anymore.

"Take it from someone who lost both parents, it does not get better Freya" He brushed a few strands of hair away from my face. "You just learn to live with it and it will become easier that way. Grayson shall pay for his sins, he cannot stay hidden for long" And that was all I wanted to hear. I leaned towards him once more but he hauled me back gently, his gaze fixed on my right arm where Jacob had left his fingernails imprint and several bruises from him manhandling me.

"I'm fine now, it doesn't matter anymore. He's dead" I ensured him seeing the anger that flashed on his face. "I just want to go back home. Will you please take me home?" I asked in a small voice feeling uncertain. I didn't forget about what Morgana did before I was abducted by Jacob.

He exhaled smiling at me for the first time since he stepped into the room. "I thought you might never ask. Stay still, I will be back" He place a chaste kiss on my forehead before exiting the room. Once the door shut behind him, I relaxed against the overboard, smiling at how fortunate the day had turned out for me.

I managed to drag myself from the bed and went across the room to look out of the window to feel the fresh air on my face, I couldn't tell what Hotel we were in, but it wasn't anything big or fancy. I heard the door unlock behind me and I look over my shoulder to see who just walked in. My heart dropped when it turned out to be Hunter.

"Kale informed me that you are awake and I wanted to check on you. I hope you are feeling alright?" He asked in his usual voice, if Kale hadn't mentioned what happened with Claire to me. I wouldn't have been able to guess if anything was wrong with him.

I nodded my head in response. "Kale told me about the condition Claire was in, she will get well soon. I know she got shot while trying to protect me so I understand if you hate me now" I peek at him for any sign of anger but his face remain emotionless.

Finally he chuckled. "I believe Claire will have my head if I hate you and I cannot possibly hate you for something that is not your fault. I know she will be fine" He looked around the room. "Jet told me about your mother, I'm sorry to hear that"

My chest tightened up at the mention of my mom. "She is finally at peace I hope. She has suffered so much and she deserves to rest" I looked at him properly. "I have not told Jet about this because I don't know how he would react, but Dane wants to me take over his empire. I'm terrified he will come after me" I blurted out, my voice wobbled.

Surprise flickered across his face at my words. "Xavier's parents would no doubt come after Jet for killing the heir to their empire. They are the least of our concern right now, with their biggest scientist dead, the councils would no doubt strike" He explained.

"Will it ever end?" I wondered out loud looking towards the door as both Jet and Kale strolled in. His arms immediately went around my shoulder, pulling me close to his side.

"Time to go" He announced.

Jet booked a rental car that took us to the airport, this time I wasn't being taken hostage as I had believed the first time. I was going on my own free will and was happy to. When Anastasia came forward to welcome us or whatever flight attendants told people before they board the aeroplane.

"Hello" I added a little wave much to her surprise, she smiled at me before focusing back on Jet. They had a small conversation before we went into the private jet.

"Everything is so confusing, it feels good to be going back home" Kale groaned as he collapsed unto a seat.

"How long have you guys been in New York?" I laughed a little as I sat beside Jet, placing my head on his chest. Yes, I know I have been acting all clingy but I cannot help it. If it wasn't for the fact that we weren't alone, I would have taken my clothes off and insisted we make love since the time at the hotel.

And judging by his heated gaze, the way his fingers draw small circles at the back of my neck, and the obvious bulge in front of his pant. I could tell he wanted the same thing and my body hummed excitedly in anticipation.

"Two days I think. With Jet stalking you like a creep and Hunter busy doing whatever Jet instructed him to do, I was basically left with nothing to do" He answered, laughing a little when Jet flings him a dirty look.

"I suspected someone was watching me but it wasn't until that incident with the guards I felt you close by. I could smell and feel you" I blushed when his lips curve into a smirk.

"That is quite odd" It was Hunter who spoke this time as he look up from his laptop. "I know Jet claimed you but you cannot mark him which means your mate bond is not as strong as it should be. So I do not think you can smell his scent or recognize it" He pointed out and my face fell.

Not entirely because of what he said, Morgana had also mentioned the same thing to me. My mate bond with Jet wasn't as strong as it should be which gave her the confidence to still think she has a chance of getting back with him. Probably to distract me from the thought, Jet lift my face to his and then slowly captured my lips in a kiss that weakened me and had me forgetting all I was thinking about.

Also forgetting the fact that both Hunter and Kale were sitting just a few feet away from us, I kissed him back moaning throatily as he nibbles at my bottom lip asking for entrance into my mouth. After a few seconds of kissing, the gentleness in him was gone as he deepened the kiss. It wasn't until someone clears their throat that we broke apart.

"I came to ask if anyone would like something to eat. I apologize for interrupting and Lady Freya, I have a change of cloth for you" She told me.

I untangled myself from Jet and went away with her, she handed me one of the dresses I usually wear back at the pack and my face broke into a smile. For the first time in a few days, my life was finally getting back to normal. I know things wouldn't be easy but being with Jet happens to be all I wanted and somehow I will find a way to make our mating bond as deep as the others.

I freshened up and then changed into the dress given to me by Anastasia, I put up my hair in a ponytail before making my way back to the others. I stopped a few steps away from them seeing that Hunter and Jet were engaged in a serious argument that they didn't even notice me standing there.

"You have to tell her Jet, she has known all about the shady things her father has been doing. This would not be any difference" Argued Hunter despite the look he was getting from his Alpha.

"Dammit!" He cursed and as if finally noticing I was there, he turned to look at me. "You look ravishing" He murmured in a voice that almost distracted me from the conversation I just heard.

"Nice try. What do I need to know" I demanded looking from one face to another. "Haven't we decided we won't keep anything from me?" I reminded him.

"I should have kept that bastard alive and tortured him some more instead of giving him a peaceful death" He growled under his breath. "Jacob sold you to one of the shape shifters. His plan was to force you to marry him and then take over Dane's empire. He will have no use of you after that so he sold you to one of the shifters who worked for the councils" He declared cursing my eyes to go wide with shock.

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