

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 125— The Bite

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FREYA

While Jet got busy with his Alpha duties, I thought of ways to convince him to let me have the bite. Things would have been more easy if Claire wasn't unconscious, she would have advice me on what to do. These are the many times I missed her friendship, poor Hunter! I can't possibly imagine what he must be going through right now.

I climbed out of bed naked before reaching for the robe Jet had tossed on the floor, despite our disagreement we couldn't keep our hands off each other and went for another round. I was sore, a reminder of what had happened the night before. I open the joint door that connected the room with Jet's private sitting room.

A knock came through the door and I turn slightly to see who it was, followed by another knock, I figured out the person was probably waiting for me to give then the permission to come inside. This was Jet's room after all. "Come in" I called out and a second later, Hazel poke her head through the slightly opened door, before she completely let herself in.

"Morning Milady" She said bowing down slightly. "I believe you had a pleasant night?" If I didn't know her well enough, I would have assumed she was teasing me with that question and when she moved away from the entrance view, I noticed she wasn't alone.

"Oh! They are here to move in your things. Alpha has informed us that you two will now share the same sleeping chamber" As the others troop in with my stuff, Hazel stood beside me with a cheesy smile on her face. "We have never had a Luna before, especially a human luna so everyone is very excited"

A confuse expression settled over my face because I still recalled what happened very clearly at the masquerade ball before I was kidnapped by Jacob. "You don't have to lie to me not after what Morgana said at the ball, I was there remember" I turn away from her as another set of servants wheel in a cart of food.

"Alpha addressed the entire pack, you are not responsible for the evil things humans do even if one of the human is your father. He will rot in hell! We are very pleased to have you as our Luna especially after witnessing the things you have done for us and how happy you make Alpha" She paused, looking towards the busy servants. "Correct me if I'm wrong!" She cried.

While some shook their heads, the others said she was correct. Although I didn't show any outward reaction to their words but inside I was beaming! The fact that, they didn't also blame me for what happened to Claire was also moving.

"Oh I remember!" Hazel suddenly said in a startled voice. "Lady Caroline sent you a message earlier" She searched her gown for the letter before pulling it out and then handed it to me.

Frowning a little as I collected it from her, I wondered why the biggest gossip in town would send me a letter. The ammount of glitter that pours out of the envelop as I separated the letter from it, had me coughing. Hazel immediately started to dust it from my clothes, some were on my face and again I wondered if the glitter part was really necessary.

I finished the letter a few seconds later. "She wants to host the first full moon ball in my honour" I darted a skeptical look in Hazel's direction. "First full moon ball? What does that even mean?" Another reminder that I was a Luna who knew nothing about her people's culture, The reality of that didn't settle well with me.

"It simply mean the first ball of the month. Unlike the humans, our months are classified as moon. The next full moon, meaning the next month. A full moon occurs only once a month and it last for about three to seven days" She explained politely and I nodded thoughtfully, realizing that I just found a tutor.

"She will need yours and Alpha permission to host the ball" She added which explains why she sent me this letter instead of an invitation right away. I sighs and handed the letter back to her.

"I can't go" I told her. "A ball will be boring without Claire and I don't know anyone else" Before she could convince me otherwise, I went back to the room to take my bath so I can have breakfast. I managed to get through several of my stuff laying around that hasn't been arranged yet. I decided to go for a shower instead of a bubble bath, I took a lot of time in there, playing with the tiny droplet of water that comes out of the shower while also thinking of a way to get the werewolf bite.

Would I make a terrible werewolf? Is that why Jet doesn't want to give me the bite? I know he said the bite has a higher chance of killing me than turning me into a werewolf. But I have seen the shape shifters! And wouldn't mind being one instead of watching myself age up while Jet still remain young, hot and good looking next to me! Then people would think I'm his grandmother. I turned off the water as my thoughts were starting to make me feel cold, and it has nothing to do with the water.

I stepped out of the shower then grabbed a towel from the hanger, I begin to dry myself off. A thought occurred to me, I don't really need Jet to turn into a werewolf, all I needed was his permission and since I'm probably never going to get it, then I have no choice than to do this on my own. Of course he would be furious but he will get over it.

"Hazel, you can come in now" I yelled a little forgetting I was in a place filled with werewolves who has incredible hearing, my little yell would have sounded like a scream to them.

Hazel knocked before coming inside, holding up a red gown in front of her. My hair was wet from the shower and still dripping. "I need a hair cut, do you think you can...?"

"I possibly cannot!" She replied a little horrified as if I just suggested she commit murder or something. "I'm only good with styling hair. If you need a trim, I shall call the stylist" I nodded in agreement.

While I dried my body, Hazel assisted me with drying my hair. Half an hour or a lot longer than that later, I finished dressing up and then left the bathroom in search of Hunter. My mind was pretty much made up at this point.

I knew I would find him anywhere I found Jet which happens to be Jet's office. Kale was also present there and all three men looked up when I walked in. I smiled at Jet before turning to Hunter. "May I have a word with you please? It's urgent" I pleaded.

Hunter looked uncertainly in Jet's direction who nodded for him to go ahead. I made sure we were far away from Jet's office before I started talking. "I need you to do something for me"

"You do not need to ask before I do something for you. What is it?" He asked, his eyebrow raising curiously at me.

"You said something on our way here and before you said that, I have been thinking about it. The bite of a werewolf can turn me right? I have asked Jet and pleaded with him to give me the bite but he refuse. So I want you to help me" I explained watching his eyes go slightly wide.

"You have no idea what you are asking for Freya, being a werewolf is a curse. Even after you are given the bite, you will not be a werewolf. You have to be born a werewolf to be one, if you were turned by either the bite or a curse you will become a shape shifter, your abilities will be limited" He explains, still a little shock.

"So?" I stare sternly at him, folding my arms across my chest. "Is that not better than being a human and growing old? And incase you didn't know. Jet plan to stop shifting after the battle with the councils is over"

He scratches the back of his head. "It is more complicated than that. The shape shifters were forced to turn, it was not something they wanted. Although when you are bitten, you do not take the shape you desire, you take the shape of something that reflects your personality, it might be a lioness, Jaguar, fox, and so on. You have met with the shape shifter right? Most of them died, if they cannot handle the pain of transforming, some also died in the process of becoming what they are. It is too much risk because it has a high chance of...." I cut him off before he could finish the sentence I was already tired of hearing.

"I'm ready to take the risk okay? Jet doesn't need to know. Please Hunter" I pleaded desperately.

"I cannot help you and it is not just because Jet and Claire would have my head. It is only the bite of an Alpha that can turn you" He admitted. "So it's either Jet or some other Alpha" He leaned a little closer to me. "Jet is a lycan, so his bite would be very powerful, in fact it might be powerful enough to make you a werewolf" He whispered before walking away.

Great! How am I going to ever convince Jet to give me the bite?

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