

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 126 — The Sickness

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FREYA

So as it turned out, only the bite of an Alpha can transformed me into a werewolf or a shape shifter and with Jet being that Alpha? I don't see that happening, after my discussion with Hunter I returned to my room dejectedly and felt horrible for even considering taking Lady Caroline up on her offer but a ball without Claire would be totally weird and boring.

And also my things has been arranged and well placed among Jet things since we were now going to be sharing the room. I slowly sat down on the bed looking around the room for nothing in particular. My eyes might be searching for nothing but my mind was wandering about the ways I could get the bite, seeking help from another Alpha was dangerous no doubt. With the councils plotting ways to kill me, I doubt if Grayson knows about that.

There was too much betraying going on in that world, I mean how could one possibly live in a world where you can't trust anyone? It is also another reason why I loved the pack, everyone was transparent with one another. I jolted out of my thoughts when I heard someone coming in, without seeing him, I knew it was Jet. Aside from the fact that no one walks into another person's room without knocking.

"Everything appear nice" He remarked, looking around as he stepped deeper into the room. I was mad at him, furious would be an understatement but I didn't want us fighting over something we could resolve if we talk about it. "Caroline sent me the letter as well" He said pausing beside me.

Why does she have to do that? I resist the urge to roll my eyes knowing how much my mate hates it. Then suddenly I had an idea. "It's useless anyway, I won't be attending so there will be no ball unless of course they are comfortable with the guest of honor not showing up" I replied him.

He casually raise an eyebrow at me. "I believe it is not only their way of apologizing for harassing you over Morgana's false accusations but to properly welcome you as their Luna. It is done on a full moon night, it is also a tradition. Same thing was done for my mother and the ball can be hosted by anyone" He explained and my eyes widened slightly, I didn't know they had a tradition.

"No" I said without hesitation.

"I see" He didn't sound surprise at all and I looked sharply at him. "You are doing this because I refuse to give you the bite? For fuck sake Freya, why the hell would you want to change yourself? I love you the way you are!" It was the first time he ever said that he love me out loud and if I wasn't so preoccupied with the conversation, I would have blushed and then kissed him right on the spot.

"Why is it okay for you to stop being yourself then? Maybe the problem is with you!" I sneered at him. "Maybe it's because you know, you can only love me as a human and nothing else!" I snapped, the words came out before I realized it.

"That is bullshit Freya and you know that. This is not about you sweetheart, whatever affects you, affects me and our pack! You my mate and their Luna" Okay! I hate the fact that he was making a lot of sense, I turned away from him, feeling defeated.

"That aside, I cannot go to a ball while Claire is in that condition. We always attend ball events together, what kind of friend would I be?" I blinked back the rush of tears I felt in my eyes. I shouldn't be that surprised when Jet pulled me into his embrace but I was, cause I thought he would be mad at me.

"You are not mad at me?" I look up at him, my head still place on his chest while he wrapped his arms around me.

"Very mad at you" He answered. "You are damn too head strong, however I understand" I smiled a little, pulling slightly away from him.

"Does that mean you will let me have it?" I asked hopefully.

"No" He drop a kiss on a forehead before he turn away from me, I couldn't help it. I glared at him even though he can't see me. I was glad when a knock on the door interrupted the rest of the conversation, maybe I should just give him the silent treatment until he gives in but knowing who I was dealing with, it will only make him disagree more. Besides, wolves don't see fight with their mates as one instead they consider it foreplay.

"Allen" I heard him muttered. Allen was one of the border messengers not the one within the castle or the pack which meant whatever message Allen brings was serious. I followed him to the living room where Allen was already delivering the message and the first word I heard was glued to my brain *Morgana*

"Morgana?" I echoed, not loud enough to interrupt their discussion. What in the world is she doing back here? She was banished meaning she is now a rogue to the pack but yet she still manages to get in. "How is that even possible?" I cut into the conversation.

"She's a breeder" Allen answers like It was the answer to the question I asked. "There was nothing we could do to stop her from entering, she insisted on wanting to see the Alpha" I glance at Jet, his face had darkened into an angry storm of rain wanting to explode.

"You may leave" He growled at the messenger who immediately hurried out. "The breeders are favourable breeds, even as rogues they can still make their way into a pack uninvited. Let us see what this is about Luna" He held my hand and we both exit the room together. For some reasons, being called Luna by him courses my heart to do a flip.

"Jet!" Morgana face lit up but when she saw me beside him, her face sour immediately. She stood by the main entrance not coming inside the castle. "I'm pleased you have agreed to see me, despite the disagreement that happened between us" The nerve of her to call what occurred a disagreement, she almost killed me and she betrayed the entire pack!

"Alpha" He corrected. "What do you want? And I believed you realized the reason why you are standing here alive not dead or put in the dungeon was because of your past relation with the pack. So state your business and then leave before I change my mind"

"I'm not here to speak about us Jet, we shall circle back to that later" Jet cut in before she continues, I stood there silently watching the exchanges.

"Now you are getting on my fucking nerve!" He snarled at her and then he took a step towards her but I stopped him. I was curious to know what she wants to say even if I don't want her here.

"I heard what happened to Claire and could not stay away" Someone scoff from behind us, beating me to it. We turned to see Hunter, longing there by the staircase glaring at Morgana. Both him and Jet looked ready to pounce on her any moment now and again I wondered where they are getting their self control from. Probably the same way I'm getting mine from and honestly, I'm proud of myself.

And I was doing so well until she goes ahead and mentioned Claire. "Oh please!" I said sarcastically. "Why don't you state the real reason you are here?"

"Hunter, please escort her out of the premises and tell everyone, this is a declaration! If Morgana is spotted anywhere around the pack or the border, she should be treated as a rouge immediately. Any relation she once had with us, is in the past" Jet declared and Morgana burst into a full blown sob.

"How can you bare to treat me like this Jet!" She screamed all of a sudden. "We were friends! We grew up together! We had a past and you are throwing it all away because of this human? Is she really worth it? Do not worry, you will be asking yourself that question when she is old of wrinkle!" The rest of her words faded in the distance as she was matched out by a couple of guards with Hunter taking the lead, probably to inform the pack about the new law.

I let go of Jet's hand, Morgana word hitting me harder than I care to admit. That was a thing about her, she always knew where to strike, where it would hurt me deeply. I paused when I saw Camila standing in the same position where Hunter was earlier, her eyes were red like she had been crying even though there was no trace of tears in her eyes.

She had obviously witnessed what happened a while ago, I stalked towards her and without warning, I hit her hard on the cheek. "If you ever eavesdrop on my conversation or take my business out to your aunt, I swear I will make your life a living hell before banishing you along with her" I shove her aside as I walked up to my room.

Jet must have told her off because he took longer to join me, by then I had already slide into bed and covered myself up with a blanket. He slide into bed with me, cuddling me against his chest, no one spoke for a long time until he broke the ice.

"Jokes on her though because by then I shall also be old and wrinkle too" He said, referring to what Morgana had said. I smiled at that before twisting around to face him, I cup his face and then lean in to kiss him. He responded immediately, taking control of the kiss.

When we finally break apart, he was staring at me with a serious look on his face. "I'm afraid your father has been spotted on the island, meaning he could be with the councils and we could get attacked by them any time since he wants you now, can you handle seeing him again?" I paled at the mention of his name.

"Don't call him my father" I sat up. "I only have a mother and she is dead"

"I apologize" He also sat up. "Normally I would have to hide this information from you but I do not want to, besides no more secrets. It only make things worse. I just want you to know and prepare for what we might be dealing with" He explained, pulling me back in his arms.

I was about to say something in agreement to what he said when suddenly I felt nauseous. I ignore it at first but when the feeling got stronger, I jumped out of bed and race into the bathroom, Jet hurried after me.

I sway a little but he caught me half way and carried me over to the sink where I empty my stomach, I wash my mouth while he helped me splash a bit of water on my face. I lean heavily into him as he carried me back to the bedroom.

"Wait" I stopped him when he was about to drop me back on the bed. "I need to urinate" I expect him to put me down but he didn't. "I believe I can use the toilet on my own" I teased but as soon as he put me down, I almost fall flat on my face.

"You were saying?" It was his turn to smirk at me.

"Oh, shut up" I reported and all he did was laugh and carried me back to the bathroom, I felt weird and since it was my first time feeling this way, I didn't want to alarm him yet. Hopefully I will be fine by tomorrow!

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TBC