Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 128— Positive/Negative

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FREYA

The sun was already shining and as we stepped outside into the sunlight, I couldn't help but breathe in the fresh air and more importantly I was curious to know what Jet has planned for us. How my good mood vanishes as soon as I spot Lady Caroline with her escort making their way towards us seems like magic.

"Alpha and Luna" She bowed in greeting and the rest of her companions follow suit. All of a sudden, they all seem to develop a hair problem, which reminded me of a high school girl upon seeing her crush. They lazily twirl their hair around their fingers and continue to open stare at my mate like I wasn't even present.

"Lady Caroline" Jet replied in a smooth voice, my arm was still entwined with his and he tugged me closer to his side before turning his attention towards Caroline's companions. "Ladies" He acknowledged their greetings and it was met by giggling and....well, I didn't bother to listen.

"Nice to see you Lady Caroline" I said in a fake sweet voice, a little upset that they had interrupted my outing with Jet. Isn't there someone who usually announces a guest's presence to us and we can decide if we want to meet them or not? Although I doubt anything would stop her, she looked pretty determined.

"I'm sure it is very nice Luna. I came here to have a few words with you but since you are here with Alpha, that is also lovely. You see Luna" She gestured towards the ladies behind her. "They are the unmated ladies of this moon, and they will benefit greatly from your ball since I have decided to host it on a full moon night" She started, looking hopefully in Jet's direction.

He chuckled nervously, rocking slightly on his heel like a child would. "I believe this is something that should be discussed between you ladies" He told her then lean towards me. "When you are done here, I shall be waiting for you in the garden. Do not keep me waiting" He drops a butterfly kiss on my lips before walking away.

"Oh dear" Caroline burst out all of a sudden, dramatically increasing the swing of her hand fan. "I sincerely hope I did not interrupt anything Luna" She peered at me curiously, being the nosy person that she is.

"I truly do appreciate the gesture, It's an honour that you want to host this ball for me but now is not really a good time. I have not been well lately, Claire is currently in a come. Perhaps we should move it to a different date? Like sometimes in the future?" I suggested hopefully but she was hearing none of it.

"The ball should have taken place several full moons back, we cannot delay it any longer. Look at these beautiful ladies, do you not wish them happiness? It is already too late to find happiness for me but I cannot bear the thought of..." She gasped and reached into her tiny hand purse to pull out a small handkerchief to clean the untraceable tears on her face.

The ladies in question gathered around her and were pacifying her. Disagreeing with Caroline was pointless especially since she already made up her mind to host the ball, if I disagree now. I'd get antagonized no doubt.

"You know what? I give you my permission. I can never bring myself to say no to these lovely faces" They beamed when I referred to them as lovely. However, Lady Caroline pulled out a purple invitation card and handed it to me.

"I believe the colour purple is your favourite? I had them print it in that colour. I shall be looking forward to seeing you" She blew me air kisses then turn to leave only to stop before I could let out the frustrated breath I was holding in. "No escort. Only unmated males and females are invited, aside from you the guest of honour of course" She informed me.

I watched them walk away before making my way towards the garden where Jet was presently waiting for me. I hope I haven't kept him waiting for long. I spotted a picnic set in the distance and hurried towards it.

"A party without Claire wouldn't feel like one" I said as I settled down on the blanket. "Hope I didn't keep you waiting for long and if I did...serves you right for leaving me alone with Lady Caroline" I elbow him playfully as he lean in to kiss me.

"She can be very persuasive" He groaned from the impact of laying down, I adjusted to make him comfortable when he places his head on my lap. "What would you like to try first?"

I looked down at him, unable to resist the urge. I kissed him hard and he responded immediately, I broke the kiss two minute or so later. I was starving, making out can wait. Every meal on the picnic blanket was looking so good but in order not to run into the bathroom later, I decided to be picky.

"Let me feed you instead" He suggested sitting up. "And how are you feeling?" He felt my temperature and frowned slightly when he find it normal. "You were very sick this morning and it was so serious your maid had to call the doctor and now you are feeling okay?" His voice reeks of surprise and I don't blame him.

It was a weird sickness, I shrugged my shoulders in response cause I have no idea how to explain something I don't even understand.

- "Sweet! I can eat anything I want" I picked up a fork and then clean it before stabbing it into the bowl of pasta and hotdog. First taste of it on my tongue was so delicious, I couldn't help but moan. It was as if I hadn't eaten anything in months. I was about to take another forkful when Jet playfully put a grape in my mouth.
- "I'm going to try everything" I assured him as I went for the chicken plate next, if I can't have chicken soup I could at least have roasted chicken. "Are you not eating?" I paused.
- "I will but right now, I'd like to watch you" There was something about the way he said it that made me blush. I felt some of the chicken juice running down the corner of my mouth, I move forward to take a napkin but my mate decided to be one and just help me lick it off.
- "You are nasty" I giggled concentrating more on eating as much as I could. Unfortunately, that didn't last long, I jolted up from the blanket like some who had been shot. Jet hurried after me, worried that something terrible has happened to me. Once I was a good distance away from our picnic, I empty my stomach.
- "I will get you some water" I barely heard him until he return with the water, I washed my mouth and splash some on my face. I lean heavily on him as we made our way back to the blanket.
- "What if the doctor was right?" I blurted out. "I have never had sickness like this before and I'm three months late"
- "That is impossible" He dismissed brushing my hair out of my face, I held his gaze not wanting him to look away. He was hiding something from me, I could feel it.
- "Remember Jet, we promised each other no more secrets. What if it's possible? Is this about what Hunter said before you cut him off?" I paused for him to respond but when he didn't, I carried on. "I'm the first human Luna in the history of werewolves I believed. Isn't that enough to tell you a child between us is not impossible? What if I'm indeed pregnant? Would you hate me? You don't want kids? Is that it?" I demanded.
- "I do want children Freya, with you but I'm not going to have children if it meant losing you" He stood up abruptly and I did the same. "If the result came back positive then we shall look for a way to terminate it. I have already spoken to a doctor about ways to stop you from getting pregnant. It is something I should have done long ago" My eyes widened at his word, it took me a minute to process all he just said.
- "Abort my baby? Prevent me from getting pregnant? What the fuck Jet!" I yelled, forgetting about his no cussing rule. To hell with that!
- "Why does it seem to me that you do not care about your life!" He snarled back at me. "We are talking about your life here Freya! And I will choose it over some damn baby I do not even know" He snapped.
- "You cannot make that decision for me Jet. No one wants to die so I do care about my life, I also care about yours and the child I might be carrying. There is no guarantee that you will lose me, has this couple of months taught you nothing? Human and werewolf mating is unheard of, it was impossible until you and me!"
- "So now you want me to play fifty-fifty with your life?" He chuckled darkly as he ran his hand lazily through his hair. "I will do no such thing. Try and eat fruits this time around so we can are if that will stay in your stomach long enough" I blinked at how fast the tone of his voice changed from anger to teasing while I was still trying to get a grip on my emotion.
- you approve or not" I angrily carried one bowl of fruit. "Have a nice day" With that, I stormed back into the castle.

"This discussion is not over yet, if the result comes out positive then be ready to support my decision because I will be keeping it, whether

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