

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 129— The Choice

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FREYA

I was beyond angry and I didn't want to see Jet's face, how dare he made a decision about my life regardless of what or how I felt? I almost gave poor Hazel a heart attack due to my abrupt entrance to the room. She spun around with the bedsheets still clench tightly to her hands. Her eyes widened before she finally let out a breath, I smile apologetically at her.

"Is something wrong Luna?" She inquired half paying attention to me as she continue to fold the bedsheets.

I choose an apple from the bowl of fruit I was carrying, the only thing I took out of the festive picnic Jet had prepared for me. How can a guy be so sweet and infuriating at the same time? I suddenly develop an urge to cry but I didn't want to alarm Hazel more than I already did so I just angrily munched on my apple.

"I'm fine, you don't need to worry" I glance around the large sitting room. "I have seen a TV somewhere around the house before but now I can't remember. Is there a television in the castle Hazel?" I asked her.

"Absolutely! There are few of them in the storage room and the only one in use is the one in Alpha's guest living room. Nobody enjoys watching TV much so, Alpha put them away. People here enjoy outdoor activities and see television as pointless and distracting" She shrugged.

"Interesting" I wasn't that surprised anyway, who cares about watching television when you can get the latest gossip in town via Lady Caroline? I wanted to laugh which was also weird cause a minute ago, I was trying hard to control my tears. "I want one set up for me. I hope there are interesting channels available" I paused in the act of picking a mango from the bowl. "Do you like watching TV?"

"I'm not certain. I have never watched television before, servants are too busy for such entertainment. I will inform Madam Katherine, she will take it from there and make sure you have a TV as you requested" She concluded just as she finished folding the bedsheets, I didn't bother replying her because she had gone inside the room to put them away.

"Jet doesn't want me to get pregnant" I told her once I felt her presence back in the room, I wished Claire was awake. She would have given me one of her many advice or made me understand. God, I miss her.

"Of course Alpha wants you to get pregnant" She giggled like I just utter the most ridiculous thing. "I believe Alpha is just afraid, which I quite understand. Losing both parents at a young age, taking full responsibility for thousands of people whose lives are constantly in danger. I think Alpha is very happy with you, at the end of the day, he has you to come home to. He does not want you to die" She explained.

Her words were deep and it got me thinking for a few minutes. "Do you think I will die if I get pregnant?" I wanted to know what she thinks and once I was done talking to her too, I'm also going to ask Hunter and Kale for their opinions. I was ready to fight Jet on this but at the same time, I wanted to keep an open mind.

"Werewolves babies are different from human babies, werewolves babies require strength and a whole lot of that. Women die during childbirth if care is not taken and you are human Luna, if by any miracle you were able to get pregnant and give birth, there is a high chance that you will not make it or the both of you" My heart dropped at her explanation, a part of me didn't want to believe me. I wanted to have children of my own, especially Jet's children!

"You are right, thank you for the advice" I flashed her a grin, she smiled and happily skipped out of the room. Once she was gone, I dropped back the mango I was holding and stood up. The hallway was almost empty if not for the knights trooping out of Jet's office. I waited in a distance until they were gone before making my way to his office.

"Hunter! Kale!" I called in a cheerful voice. "Are you two free? I would love to chat, my afternoon is completely free" I pretended not to see either Jet or the look he was flinging in my direction. The guys looked back and forth between us before they finally stood up.

"Spend the entire afternoon with you? It would be a pleasure, perhaps I could convince you to leave Jet for me" Kale snickered in his direction as he followed me out. I lead them to one of the empty living rooms, as they settled down I requested for the maids to bring them wine and nothing for me.

"Since when do you prefer our accompany to Jet?" Hunter teased me.

"Since now" I replied, glancing towards the door as the flustered maids return with three bottles of wine and two glass cups. I waited for us to be alone again before I start talking again. "I believe I'm pregnant" I held up a hand seeing the surprise and shock expression on their faces and also knowing that questions would soon follow. "Jet doesn't believe I'm pregnant and doesn't want me to become pregnant, I have decided that if I fall pregnant then I will be keeping it" I concluded.

"Pregnant? Is there a reason why you think so? I mean Jet told us you were feeling unwell" Hunter shook his head. "I'm confused" He admitted, pouring himself and then Kale a glass of wine. I wished I could take a sip but looking it at was just killing any wine appetite I might have.

"There is plenty of reasons, even the doctor who examined me, declared me but of course Jet scared her off and demand a test result. One of the first signs is my period going missing for over three months, loss of appetite, morning sickness, dizziness.... I could go on and on but you get me"

"Wow" Kale was the one who spoke now. They both seem to have no idea what to say.

"Say something!" I urged. "I don't want this to come between us but I wished Jet would just fucking let me make my own decision" I told them angrily.

"You should wait for the test result and if it came out positive then you both can decide what to do next. It's good that you are thinking ahead" He remarked but much to their surprise as well as mine, I burst into tears.

"He has spoken to a doctor, I think he wants me to go on birth control...." I trailed off when I catch the bewildered expression on their faces. "Pardon me, I don't know why I'm crying" I laughed. "I don't want to go on birth control"

"Well, Kale and I can help talk to Jet for you" Hunter offered.

"Enough of talking about how it is already established that Jet is a jerk" I giggled at Kale's words. "Let us have the fun activities you dragged us out of his office for" I empty the entire wine in his cup and then stood up.

"I cannot come with you, I have to..." He clears his throat. "I will speak to Jet and in the main time, try not to think too much about it" He drop a kiss on my cheek before hurrying out like someone who had somewhere to be. When Kale and I came out just in time to see him disappear into Claire's room, sadness tugged at my heart for him and for all of us.

I spent the afternoon with Kale, we went fruit picking with the servants. They were all alarmed and try to send us away but we insisted, after fruit picking we went for a ride, I just stayed behind Kale while he rode us to the jungle and back. The knights got into a playful dual and we watch for a while. We went to the kitchen to try new food but soon after I was puking in the bathroom but then I finally found a food that stayed in my stomach, noodles! We also went fishing at a small lake, I didn't catch anything of course and Kale wouldn't shut up about it. The day was fun and the sun was already setting when we came back to the castle.

I came to a pause when I walked into the room and notice Jet sitting on the bed, he appears to be reading a thriller novel. I never knew he likes reading and it was a surprise, I wanted to comment on it but then I remembered I was mad at him. He looked up from the book and then set it aside, probably expecting us to talk but I ignored him and carry on with my business. I took off my clothes, aware of his eyes following my every move. I went into the bathroom, shower up and then walk out naked to pick out a lighter dress since the day is almost over.

I finished putting on the dress, as I was about to turn, I bumped into a hard wall of chest. I stepped back and made to walk past him but again he just block my path, we did this for several minutes until he had enough and growled at me.

"Enough! You will not ignore me" He snarled, forcing me to look up at him.

"Since you don't care about my own decision over my life, why should you care about me ignoring you? You should probably start learning how to live without me because if I fall pregnant, I'm keeping the baby" I didn't mean it to sound as deep as Jet must have heard it. He seems frozen for a second or so.

"I'm pissed. I didn't mean it" I quickly corrected myself. Just great, here I was looking for ways to reassure him that I would be fine instead I was making matters worse for the both of us.

"Fuck!" He cursed lacing his finger through his hair. "You should listen to me on this Freya, because there is no way in hell, I'm letting you die. Perhaps you would like to take me with you then?" My eyes widened.

"No one is dying!" I yelled. "Not me, not you and definitely not the baby okay? I just want you to trust me on this. You know by deciding this for me, you are coming out as controlling and that is toxic" He gave me a dirty look.

"If I have to be toxic, controlling and selfish to keep you alive, I shall damn well be that. I'm aware you already know the length which I can go to, to get what I want. Recall how you got here in the first place?" He asked rhetorically before walking out.

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