

# Kidnapped By The Alpha

## Chapter 130— Nothing To Do

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\*FREYA\*

Bedtime came and I couldn't fall asleep, I was able to convince myself it has nothing to do with the fact that Jet wasn't in bed with me, since we always go to bed wrapped in each other's arms. Perhaps along with our earlier disagreement, it plays a part on why I couldn't seem to fall asleep.

If the test result came out positive, he had made it bluntly clear I wouldn't be keeping it but what he doesn't know yet was the fact that, I will fight him every step of the way. I hate fighting with him, I thought dejectedly as I turned over on my back, looking up at the ceiling.

I was dozing off a few minutes later when a distant sound of someone unlocking the door made me open my eyes, I knew immediately it was him before I saw his familiar figure approach the bed. I couldn't pretend to be asleep even if I wanted to because he would know. He walked past the bed and went into the bathroom, listening to the water coming out of the shower, it smoothed me somehow and within a few minutes I was fast asleep.

Hazel's knocking was what woke me up the next morning, there was no sign of Jet when I woke up and if it wasn't for the fact that I had seen him come in last night, I would be convinced he didn't spend the night here. I yawn and then stretched out before dragging myself towards the entrance to open the door for her. Hazel hasn't shifted yet meaning her hearing wasn't as accurate as the rest who had been shifting back and forth, so I doubt if I tell her to come in from the room, she would hear me.

The dress she was holding was the first thing that caught my attention when I opened the door, It was a crystal white long dress with two hand gloves attached to it. I rarely wear gloves, it's itchy and feels very uncomfortable on my skin. Women here wear them a lot aside from the servants of course but with this dress? I wouldn't mind wearing the gloves!

"Morning Luna" Hazel gushed as she stepped into the room, smiling from one ear to the other. She carefully place the dress on the couch and then turned towards me. "I believe you are wondering who this dress belong to? Alpha had requested for your measurements a few days ago, although I was curious to know why he was asking. The dressmaker delivered it this morning, it's a surprise!" She gushed yet again, I couldn't decide who was more excited between us.

I laughed at her enthusiasm. "I'm wondering more on what occasion it is, a dress like this wasn't made to just sit in the closet" I pointed out.

Her eyes went wide a little. "Tonight is the ball Lady Caroline is hosting in your name. I cannot believe you have forgotten all about it, if you do not make an appearance after she invited you. She will no doubt rant you out to the entire Lady court who are already eagerly waiting for the next topic of gossip" She answered and I was speechless for a second or so.

She was right, I had forgotten about the ball Caroline literally blackmailed me into. I darted a glance at the dress, well, it just became my motivation to attend this party after all. No unnecessary words were exchanged between us after that, once she put the dress away in the closet, she helped me get dressed. An hour and a half later, I joined the rest for breakfast, I would have preferred to eat alone but with Hazel cleaning and arranging the room, I couldn't.

"Freya" Kale was the first to spot me, he immediately stood up and pulled out a chair for me to sit beside Jet as if he knew I was aiming to sit somewhere far away from him. "I hope you had fun yesterday?" He inquired, a hint of laughter in his voice. It didn't take long for me to realize he was messing with Jet.

"I did. We should do it again sometime" I winked at him before turning towards my mate who pretended not to have noticed me walk in. "The dressmaker delivered the dress earlier and Hazel gave it to me. I love it" I paused waiting for a reaction from him. "Thank you very much" This wasn't how I would have thanked him. I blushed looking down at my meal as I tried to push aside the dirty mental images that were appearing in my mind.

"I'm pleased to know you love it" He dropped his napkin and then stood up to leave.

I stood up and hurried after him. "Wait" I called after him. "At least let me thank you properly" I added as I went to stand in front of him, the few guards standing in the hallway immediately look away when I went on a tip-toe and kiss him. The kiss went on for about a few minutes and when we broke apart, I was breathing heavily.

"That was a very interesting way to thank me. I prefer that to words" Of course he would! I playfully rolled my eyes at him and then nudge him by his side with my elbow before going back to the dining room. However, I was smiling the entire time.

"The ball is tonight" Kale said as I settled back in my seat. "Do you need an escort? Jet would not be permitted to come and I'm unmated"

"You should be out there looking for your mate not trying to sneak into a party to cause mischief. I doubt Lady Caroline would let you into one of her parties after what you did the last time" Hunter told him and a proud smile dance across his face.

"The ladies loooooove me" He remarked stressing the word love. "Don't you Freya?" He winked at me.

"I don't" I replied trying not to laugh but Hunter chuckled earning us both a glare from him. "You were not given an invitation right? It's obvious Caroline doesn't want you in her party, why don't you stay home and mess around with Jet?" I suggested.

"In the mood, he is in? I very much prefer my head attached to my neck. Jet has been brooding lately after he found out that Dane Grayson has returned to the island. The councils are going against the rule by allowing humans to break the barrier, not to talk about the humans they are trafficking and trying to turn into unnatural species. It is only a matter of time before the cops trace them here or if one of the humans in their lab escapes" He explained cursing me to frown thoughtfully at his words.

"Jacob is dead, I don't think they have anybody to help them turn humans into supernatural creatures which brings me to my theory, the councils are definitely aiming higher. Why in the world would they want to breed unnatural but powerful creatures?" I asked them.

"Xavier is not the only scientist working in that lab, the councils need to be stopped but first, we need to get Dane Grayson off the island. He will be coming after you as long as he is here, Jet is cooking up a few plans, hopefully it will work. Do you still care for him?" Hunter asked curiously, referring to Grayson.

I pushed my almost empty plate away. "I don't, I made that very clear to him. He choose to chase me here thinking I would change my mind" I answered.

"Good" He nodded. "I believe Jet is still holding back because after all he is still your father...." He broke into a fake cough when I glared at him. I have not only warned Jet but all of them never to refer to Dane Grayson as my father but sometimes they forget, it doesn't mean it still doesn't make me upset. I was done eating so I excused myself.

Hazel had just concluded the cleaning when I walked into the room a few minutes later, I wondered if it was too early to start getting ready for the party. Yes, I'm a little girl with a Christmas present, although I felt a little guilty for being so excited since Claire was laying in a coma a few feet away from my room.

I was bored and had nothing to do in particular but then I recalled I have a mate I could mess around with. I knock softly on the door of Jet's office and not waiting for a response from him, I stepped inside and close the door. "You knew I was going to the ball" I remarked, referring to the dress.

He looked up at the sound of my voice and nodded slowly. "I planned to convince you if Lady Caroline was not able to" Now I get why he didn't offer to help me. "The dress was my idea of changing your mind if sex did not work" I blushed at his words.

I gasp dramatically, placing a hand on my chest. "You were going to use sex to change my mind? I can't believe I'm mated to a prostitute" My statement made him laugh out loud, he stopped what he was doing and extended his hands towards me. I gladly went ahead to sit on his lap.

"Only for you" He replied, nuzzling my neck lazily. I giggled because it tickles but melted against him.

"You were right, I guess this party would be good for me. I'm extremely bored lately, thanks to Kale who took me out to have fun yesterday"

"After tonight, you will have a lot of duties and responsibilities. "Your sole responsibility of course will be the women of the court as their Luna, let's just say... You shall be seeing more of Lady Caroline" He chuckled against my neck at the utterly horrified look on my face.

"Just kill me already!" I groaned, pushing myself out of his lap before we take things further. I wouldn't mind but this was his office and not that I have been thinking about it...something on the computer screen caught my attention and I lean closer to look. I jolted back when I recognized the person on the CCTV screen as Dane Grayson!

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