

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 131— Becoming Luna

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FREYA

As it turned out, I was completely wrong about allowing nothing to ruin this night for me after I set eyes on the dress Jet had gifted me. But after spotting Dane Grayson on Jet's computer this morning, my mood had turned sour and I couldn't shake off the feeling that something horrible will go wrong tonight.

Of course, Jet had assured me that nothing like that would happen, he was keeping tabs and watching him like a hawk. I don't doubt his abilities to protect me and I also don't doubt that Dane Grayson wouldn't fulfil the stupid promise he made to me. I blink a couple of times, something I usually do after being lost in thought for a while, my reflection was staring back at me in the mirror and I looked stunning.

I wanted everything to go smoothly tonight, it was my first appearance in public ever since I became the Luna, not only was my dress sparkling, my hair and make up had been done by a professional. They left few minutes ago and Hazel lingered around inspecting me to see if everything was done properly, I appreciated her enthusiasm which gave me an idea.

"Why don't we go together?" Her eyes widened in surprise and I slowly sat up from where I had been sitting in front of my dressing mirror for the past four hours or so. I begin preferring for tonight around three in the afternoon. "I might need your help plus it would be nice to look around and spot a familiar face"

I looked so beautiful it felt like a dream, if my face wasn't covered in make up, I would have pinched my cheeks just to be sure the person staring back at me in the mirror was indeed myself.

"I doubt you would have the time to look around for a familiar face but I will not refuse the offer of going to my first ball! I better get dressed at once!" She gushed and then hurried out of the room without giving me a chance to reply. I watched her go with a smile on my face before turning away to look continue staring at myself in the mirror.

I looked over my shoulder when I heard the door open and then turn when I saw Jet approaching me. His eyes roam from my face down to my toes as if he was seeing me without clothes, I'm pretty sure if it was up to him, I would be without clothes in the next few minutes. As he leaned down to kiss me, I reach out and place a hand on his chest, stopping him from running something that had taken me more than four hours to get done.

"No kissing, I don't want you ruining my hair or make up" I stepped away from him.

He groaned. "Not fair, you look very beautiful and ravishing" He remarked and I blushed. "Would you like me to drop you off or I'm not permitted to drop you off?" He raises one playful eyebrow at me when I playfully fling a glare at him.

"Actually, Kale already offered to drop me off. He was hoping to sneak into the party despite not getting an invitation" I reached out to pat his cheek when he frowned in annoyance. "I'm waiting for Hazel, while we are on the subject. Can we take the carriage instead of the car?"

"You do not have to ask" He walked past me and collapse on the bed. "Hunter will take over, I'm so sick and fucking pissed at staring at the computer screen, makes me want to go over there and rip him apart" Patient as it is, wasn't my mate's strongest virtue.

"Doing that would be reckless and dangerous. You don't need to worry about me, I will have a good time tonight" He smiled at my words before closing his eyes. I lingered there for a moment feeling the urge to kiss him but I don't have any extra four hours to sit through another process of make up.

So instead I said. "I will let you have your nap. I will wait for Kale and Hazel in the sitting room" When he didn't respond, I figured out he was fast asleep. Poor Jet, tracking Dane Grayson plus his Alpha duties must be wearing him out. I turned to leave when a low painful whimper catch my attention, I stare at him, watching his face cramped up in a painful expression, this time around when he made the sound again, it was a painful moan and it was obvious that he was having a nightmare.

How long has it been going on? How come I didn't know until now? What do I do? I removed my right hand glove and stroke his hair. His eyes opened almost immediately and he stare at me with confusion written all over his face. How could this have escaped my notice? I felt tears burning at the back of my eyes as I struggle to put back my glove.

"You were having a nightmare" I said breaking the silence. "How long have you been having them? Although I should have known, I mean we sleep together now and share a room. Why didn't you tell me?" I asked him.

"I did not want to worry you, besides I do not have them when I sleep with you. It started after I came back from the lab, I always had them when you were kidnapped but when you return and I had you close, I did not have them anymore" He explained but it didn't make me feel any better.

"I'm so sorry Jet, we never really talked about what happened with you at the lab. Let's do that now" I tried to sit down but he urge me back up before my butt touch the bed.

"Stop blaming yourself Freya, I did not want to talk about it. I made it bluntly clear and there was nothing you could have done to make me talk about it. And I'm not going to ruin your night by discussing my nightmare, tonight is all about you. So enjoy it" Taking my right glove hand, he remove it because honestly I didn't even put it well. He place a kiss at the back of my hand and then help me put it properly back on.

"You will ruin your make up" He warned as he noticed the unshed tears in my eyes. I giggled and look up so the tears wouldn't drop. *I love him so much it hurts* "Your maid is here" He informed me and a second later, I heard a knock on the door.

"It's time to go, think about me before you fall asleep. Who knows it might help" I called over my shoulder as I went outside to join Hazel, who happens to look stunning in a simple deep blue dress, matching the colour of her eyes. "You look very pretty Hazel" I commented making her whole face reddened, she was only wearing light make up.

Kale was already waiting for us in front of the carriage we will be taking, Jet must have no doubt mind link him my ride preferences. "You ladies look lovely" He remarked, opening the door for us. As if Hazel couldn't get any redder, I don't blame the poor girl though, Kale know very well how to charm his way into a lady's heart. He was a player, it's no news. Maybe that's why he wasn't keen on finding his mate and would rather crash into a party instead.

A few minutes later, we were riding through the town to Lady Caroline's estate, we saw a few people on their way there too. They stopped to stare, some waved, I felt like Cinderella on the night she went to the ball. If the story had gone into deep details then this would have happened.

Lady Caroline's estate was filled with people, all dressed up in glamorous dresses. Kale stopped the carriage in front of the main mansion where the party was taking place. One of the chauffeurs immediately hurried towards us to open the carriage door before Kale came down from the rider's space. He helped us down, people going into the mansion all stopped and wait as they sighted me.

It was dark already and I look up at the full moon night, admiring the beauty and the fact that I was finding it hard to believe that I Emma, the girl with no friends in high school, the girl who was locked away in a bubble most of her life, the girl who Dane Grayson thought was useless so he tried to sell me, I'm going to be these people Luna? How did I get here? I shake myself out of my thoughts as I approached the building.

A slow soft instrument was playing in the background as we walked in and by we, I meant Me and Hazel, Kale had disappeared into only God knows where as soon as we arrived. Probably flirting with someone in a corner or something. Caroline's face lit up, immediately the announcer or whatever his job was, announced my presence. The music notes stopped and everyone turned to look at me as I walked deeper into the room. There are more than hundred people currently here and some are still coming.

Applause and cheers rang out as the music note pick up again and this time it was faster. Caroline stopped beside me, her eyes going from my face to my dress. I wonder if her face hurt from the fake smile she was giving me, I could sense her jealousy and I don't blame her. I'd be a little jealous too if someone else was wearing it.

"You are looking very beautiful Lady Caroline" I compliment her and her fake smile turns into a real one.

"I'm so glad you like it Luna! I had the dressmaker make it specifically for this occasion. And you absolutely look stunning in that dress" She answered.

"It was worth it" I remarked. "And thank you as well" I look around the room uncertainly wondering what to do next, I mean we aren't going to talk the entire evening, are we?

"The women of the court have been dying to meet you ever since you arrived at the pack and I do apologized for what happened at the masquerade ball and the attacks from the councils. I believe all is well?" She asked curiously and I nodded my head before realizing my words were necessary.

"Everything is fine. Thank you for asking"

"Now that we have settled down. It is time to meet the women in court, they are your women now" I honestly had no idea what that meant but I followed her regardless knowing that tonight was going to be a long one and also hoping that everything goes according to plan!

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