

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 133— Positive

help us to click the ads and we will have the funds to publish more chapters

FREYA

I moved back a little to find somewhere to seat before I collapse or something, the animalistic growls from outside were growing more loud and terrifying by each passing minute, the gate of the estate has been closed and so is the main entrance of the building. My mind wandered back to who might have let Duncan into the pack, the only person I could think of was Morgana since she used to be a member of this pack before she was banished.

What if she had done this to get some sort of revenge on me? But how could she have found out what tonight is about? She's a rogue now meaning she was now considered a threat, she would be killed or taken in as a prisoner if she was spotted anywhere near the pack. I didn't want to jump to any conclusion by thinking Camille had something to do with this, after all, Morgana is still her family. But after tonight, I will make sure to keep an eye on her.

"Here, I brought you some water" I jolted back to reality as Hazel's worried voice penetrated my thoughts. I glance at the water she extended towards me and shook my head.

"I don't need water but thank you for offering" I replied before turning my attention to Caroline who was now pacing around and occasionally staring towards the door as if expecting Duncan to burst in any moment now. "You should calm down Lady Caroline, I'm sure they are handling things fine. They are not in the estate yet so there is no cause for alarm" I hardly finished my sentence when I gagged. My eyes widened in alarm as I started to feel dizzy.

Hazel was immediately by my side, having been used to my unexpected morning sickness these past few days which only happen in the morning and this was the first time I would be experiencing it at night. "Where is your guest bathroom Lady Caroline?" She asked a completely confused Caroline.

"I will take you there myself" She cut in as I opened my mouth to tell her not to bother. We followed her behind as she lead us to another hallway where she stated the guest's bathroom was located. While they stood outside, I went in and emptied my stomach and then took off my gloves before splashing some water on my face and it turned out to be a mistake, I forgot about the make up on my face.

I washed the rest of my make up off since the whole thing was pretty messed up, as I stared at my reflection in the mirror, I notice how dull my eyes are and how pale I was looking. The make up covered it really well and now that my face was bare, it came more noticeable.

"What happened tonight must have made her ill, humans are known to be weak" I heard Caroline say, I couldn't tell if she said that because she was worried or trying to find out what was going on with me. Before she pressures Hazel into telling her anything, I exit the bathroom and Hazel came forward to take my hand gloves from me.

"There is nothing to worry about, I'm totally fine" I told her, she looked unconvinced but finally nodded her head in agreement and we returned to the party once more. I wouldn't call it a party anymore, the music had stopped and everyone's faces were either filled with fear or worry.

Just as we walked in, there was a loud banging on the door before Kale's voice followed. "Everything is under control now" Two Footman hurried towards the door and opened it, revealing a shirtless Kale. "The night is not over yet, so you can still go out and look for your mates" He concluded and people immediately beam at the news.

The night was over for me, I want nothing more than to head back home and see my mate. Hazel catches my gaze, it was all the clue she needed to know it was time to go. We were almost out of the door when Caroline came running to stop us.

"The night is not over yet Luna" She stated slightly out of breath, she could have just ordered one of the servants call me instead. This made me realize how much my presence here means to her. "We still have to wine and dine, besides the ladies have a lot of questions for you"

I thought about what she said. "Why don't you set a date for us this week? You, me and the rest of the court, agree with them on a date and I will host you at the castle" She smiled at my words.

"That is so generous of you Luna! If you need any assistance, do not hesitate to send words to me" She gushed in delight.

"Of course" I bade her goodbye and hurried out to keep up with Kale, I knew he wouldn't leave without us especially after what happened tonight but I couldn't wait to get out of here. Besides, I was feeling a little light-headed.

"I have informed Jet through the mind-link not to bother coming since we are already on our way back home" Kale told me as I climbed into the carriage.

"He is okay right?" I yelled a little so he would hear me from the rider's side but when he didn't, I didn't bother repeating myself. Communicating with someone through the mind was something I wished to do with Jet. I probably wouldn't shut up, I smiled at the thought before looking out of the carriage window. No evidence of an attack could be spotted or noticed, everyone was going about their night like they normally do on a full moon night.

"Your test result will be out tomorrow" She blushed when I looked at her. "I overheard the doctor, I did not mean to eavesdrop but I have not gone very far" She defended.

"I'm not mad Hazel, thank you for reminding me. I have a lot on my mind so it's hard to keep track of things" Tomorrow morning, the result of whatever is wrong with me will be out.

Although part of me was convinced I was pregnant but the other part was scared, whatever the test result turned out to be tomorrow, my relationship with Jet would be affected whether in a positive or negative way.

Jet was patiently waiting at the carriage parking lot or whatever it is called when we arrived. He fling the carriage door open, barely waiting for the wheel to stop rolling. He basically carry me out and refused to let me down until we reached our room. As soon as he set me down on my feet, he pulled me into a deep hug, I didn't complain, I wrapped my arms around his waist as I melted into him.

"I was so fucking worried" He hissed as he pulled back slightly. "I should not have let you go without a guard"

"Kale was with me!" I chided. "Do you know how offended he would be if he was here when you said that? Besides I'm fine" I unbuckled his belt then pulled out his shirt even though my mind almost made me do something I wasn't initially planning to do. I let my palm roam his torso and then his chest for any sign of unhealing wound he might have gotten from the attack and when I found none, I sigh in relief.

"I'm fine" He said after silently watching me inspect his body. "I do apologize since tonight did not go accordingly to how you wanted" I shook my head at him.

"You don't need to apologize, Dane Grayson is the mastermind behind this. I'm afraid he would keep sending Duncan until he frustrates or make you angry enough to let me go. He knows Duncan he's no match for you. He is doing it so you will have to choose between me or your pack" I shivered hoping it wouldn't come to that, I would never want Jet to let me go or choose me over his pack.

"Good thing he does not know me then" He grinned and then drop a kiss at the top of my head. When he looked at me again, he was frowning. "The next time I set eyes on that bastard, I'm going to tear him apart" He snarled softly. "He has you looking pale with worry" I didn't bother correcting him that I wasn't pale because of what happened tonight.

"What do you mean set eyes on him again?" He clears his throat when I asked that and went behind me to make me unbutton my dress, an effort to distract me from my recent question. "Have you seen Grayson on the island ever since we left New York"

"Not in that sense but before his coward ass arrived at the council's headquarter, I knew he was staying at an inn several packs from here. I did not go after him" He explained and I looked down as my dress dropped at my feet.

I remembered what Hunter told me. Ignoring my near nakedness and the fact that I was feeling a little cold, I palm his face. "Please Jet, don't ever hesitate killing that man because of me. I have no relation with him, he is dead to me" I kiss him slightly on the bathroom before heading for the bathroom.

Unlike all other times, I didn't shower long. The water was too cold on my skin and I wasn't in the mood to use hot water. I dried myself up and then joined Jet on the bed. We fell asleep cuddling like all other nights.

A pressing feeling in my lower stomach was what woke me up the next morning and I rushed into the toilet to pee. Using the opportunity, I brushed and showered before going back to the room in nothing but a bathrobe tied around me. Jet was still fast asleep which was rare, he was usually the first person to wake up and the last person to sleep.

The telephone rang somewhere in the living room and I hurried over there so it doesn't end up waking up Jet. I regret picking up the phone immediately as the familiar cold voice of Dane Grayson came over the line. How he was able to contact me would be a question of later.

"Before you think of dropping the phone, you might as well listen to what I have to say" Now that I noticed, his voice sounded shaky and distant.

"Listen to what you have to say? You bastard!" I whisper yelled into the phone. "You sent men to attack my family and you want me to listen to whatever cabbage you are about to spill? Stop contacting me, you don't want me telling Jet you are stalking me!" I hissed angrily before dropping the phone.

The nerve of that man! And how did he even know the number to contact me on? I was about to leave the room to do some early morning stalking on Camille, as I opened the door I saw Hazel and the doctor standing outside and Hazel was even about to knock.

The doctor smiled at me and handed me an envelope, without another word, Hazel escorted her back. I don't blame her, after the way Jet had spoken to her the other day, so it's fair if she was afraid. With a shaky hand, I opened the result and carefully read it through, I shouldn't be surprised but I was when the result boldly stated positive!

.

.

.

TBC