

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 134— The Ways

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FREYA

I absently shut the door after Hazel and the doctor left, while staring at the test result in my hand. I was freaking pregnant! Is that good news? Do I want to keep it? Should I even take this risk? My mind was swimming with so many thoughts and I was experiencing different emotions at once. Pushing those thoughts aside, I folded the paper and place it back inside the envelope as I made my way back to the bedroom to give Jet the news.

He was awake when I came back to the bedroom, no words were spoken on my part as I handed him the envelope and then waited for his reaction. He looked at me curiously before returning his attention to the envelope I just handed him. A long but heavy silence settled between us after he finished reading it, I took a deep breath, bracing myself for whatever was coming next.

"Are you going to say something?" I asked breaking the silence in the room, I took some steps back as he climbed down from the bed in one swift move.

"Of course" He replied staring at me. "You do understand that as much as we want this, we cannot keep it" My heart dropped at his words, my eyes burned with the unshed tears in my eyes, a part of me had desperately hoped that Jet would understand and support my decision.

"No, you understood" I corrected. "You never tried to understand why I don't want to get rid of this pregnancy, I don't want us fighting about this but I'm sticking to my decision. So, I'm keeping this baby with or without your support" I concluded ignoring the tightness in my chest. This was something I really wished we would agree on but it has become clear that we wouldn't.

"No, you are not!" He snarled, glaring at me. "You expect me to support the idea of you dying? What do you take me for Freya?" His voice shook slightly cursing me realize how much he's trying to keep it together and not explode.

"I took you for the man who loves me!" I answered. "If you really love me Jet, you would support my decision because you know how much this means to me, whether you are okay with it or not!" Now, it was my turn to glare at him.

"If you think loving you means supporting the idea of you dying, perhaps I do not love you. Perhaps I'm obsessed with you, whichever one it is, I do not care. You are not having that baby and it is final" He declared using his Alpha voice, if he thinks commanding me into doing what he wants will make me obey then he is sorely mistaken.

"How I wished you had kept the same energy before you stick your raw dick inside me!" I blurted out without thinking. A mortified blush spread across my face and when I looked at Jet, I could tell he was trying not to physically react to what I just said. "Forget I said that" I quickly added.

"You are correct" He muttered as if that was going to make everything better. "A mistake I will not let happen again" He took a step closer to me and place his hands on my shoulders. "Look at me Freya" He urged. "I'm not going to let you throw your life away, I will call the doctor and make an appointment" He concluded and without thinking, I slapped him across the face before I shook myself out of his hold.

Before I could say something, a knock interrupted us. I wanted to ignore it until Hazel burst into the bedroom breathing heavily, I knew immediately that it was important plus I wasn't going anywhere with the conversation Jet and I were having.

"Lady Claire is awake!" She announced happily. "I was walking past her bed chamber this morning when I bumped into her maid, she told me Lady Claire left her chamber" Hazel had barely finished her statement before I hurried out with Jet behind me. Claire's room was the first place we went and it was empty.

"Where could she be—" The rest of my words died down as a scream filled the air and it was coming from downstairs. I could recognize that soft voice anywhere, although it wasn't particularly soft now.

Almost reaching the landing stairs, Jet pulled me back and I tried to understand the scene in front of us. Standing a few feet away from us, Hunter and Claire seem to be involved in a heated argument. It was shocking of course, these two never fight! No matter what it was about.

"Hunter, is everything okay?" Jet finally cut into the argument and they both turned to look at us.

Claire's eyes were wide and filled with fear as she looked from one face to another before demanding. "Where am I? And why is this freak stopping me from leaving!" She screamed in Hunter's direction.

The healer said there is a high chance she might not wake up again and if she does, she will likely lose a part of herself I remembered what Kale told me a few weeks ago, it was as if someone poured freezing water on me. Claire woke up alright but she doesn't remember anything which could also mean, she doesn't have her wolf nature anymore!

"Claire, please calm down" I said softly, taking a careful step towards her in order not to frighten her. "Do you remember anything? What you were doing before?" I asked and she just stare blankly at me.

"I don't understand what is going on okay? How did I get here?" She looked down at herself frowning. "I suppose you know how I got here right?"

"Yes of course, I brought you with me from New York, you were involved in a major accident, why don't you go back inside? I will explain everything to you later" She hesitated, probably deciding if she can trust me or not. After she left with the maid, I darted a look in Hunter's direction. He looked both pained and surprised.

"What do you think is wrong with her?" I asked Jet.

"Hold on" Jet's voice hardened as he looked at his Beta. "The bullet Jacob used on me was the same bullet that hit Claire. That bullet would have instantly killed a human and guess what it could do to a werewolf? Kill their wolf nature. This is the council's latest project! And this is because of me!" For the first time, Jet looked completely broken and I reached out to hug him even though I didn't understand what he meant by that.

"You can't keep taking the blame for what the councils are doing. If anyone is responsible for what happened to Claire then it's me. She got that bullet trying to save me. Hunter probably hates me now" I saw the look on his face, Hunter was someone who doesn't talk much. At least I was the one who brought out the talker side of Jet. Hunter's own was so much worse.

"Why did you think I never spoke about what happened in the lab?" He stares unseemly into the distance. God! How did we go from arguing about pregnancy to a life-threatening situation? I wished that was the only thing we had to worry about.

I sat beside him at the edge of the bed and held his hand. "You can tell me anything Jet, we can put the decision about the pregnancy aside for now. Claire and Hunter's issue is so much bigger than ours, we need to be focus on them" I squeezed his hand.

"A decision has been made already. You cannot keep that baby Freya and the more time we let it grow, the harder it will become" He place his index finger on my lips as I opened my mouth to disagree. "I was tortured in the lab, so much it still gives me nightmares. The councils have always wanted to make me a weapon and when it started to look like I would never yield to their demands, they decided to create a weapon out of me" He paused briefly before he continues.

"Xavier was the one in charge of the experiment and research. The councils want a weapon that could destroy other werewolves easily, turning them weak, weaker than humans, another strategy they want to use to dominate. What made that bullet came out of me Freya, it was my Lycan blood" I was beyond shock at his words. "So, the bullet can only kill the nature of the wolf, making the person less human. We cannot bring a child into this world, at least not right now. There is a chance our child we also be used as a weapon" He finished.

Tears rolled down my face and I stood up from the bed and then silently walked out of the room. Jet was right no matter how much I want to keep this baby, can I keep it safe? What if the councils come after it which is a high possibility since it is going to be Jet's child. Why couldn't I ever have all the things I wanted? I can't claim my mate the same way he claimed me, I can't even give birth to a child because even if I cheat death, the councils will come after it, I can't even become a werewolf!

Tears blur my vision and I felt my knees go weak. I trip over something and almost fell down but luckily someone caught me and I blink the tears away. "Thank you" I muttered to the messenger and made to leave, only to realize he was extending a letter in my direction.

"Who is this from?" I inquired seeing no name on the letter except my name.

"An old man from the village. He insisted and pleading I gave it to you, I realize it must be important so I had to bring it to you" I nodded in understanding before dismissing him. As soon as I opened the letter, I recognize Grayson's handwriting, I should throw it away or something but something caught my attention.

Emma, I can't find a better way to warn you about this because you will never agree to meet me. I never send Duncan to you, it was all the council's doing. I came here in hopes of reconnecting with the werewolf Alpha but the councils kidnapped me from my hotel and force me to stay at their headquarters. I don't know what they are planning but I'm certain it involves you and your mate. Stay alerted

I re-read the letter over and over again trying to make sense of it. Why would Grayson want to connect with Jet? For what purpose? For all I know, this could be a trap from him or the councils. Turning back, I hurried to the room and handed Jet the letter.

"Duncan is a private werewolf assassin, The councils have always used him in the past to do their dirty work until they turn to humans for shapeshifters. I will find out more, I do not want you to worry" He pulled me close and wrapped his arms around me. "I'm not pleased about this but I will find a way. We should keep it" To further explain what he meant, he placed his hand on my stomach and I stared at him, shocked but very, very, happy.

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