

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 135— Trust Issues

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FREYA

The next day, I wasn't only relieved but also in a much better mode because Jet finally decided to support my decision, I knew it was hard for him but I trust him enough to find a solution that wouldn't cost me my life in the process. In as much as I want this baby and couldn't imagine getting rid of it, I also love my life.

After I was done getting ready and had a delicious breakfast, I made my way to Claire's room to see how she was doing. Luckily for me, my appetite seems to have returned and I was able to eat this morning. I knocked on her door and then waited for her to tell me to come in before going inside. She was sitting at the edge of the bed when I came in, she looked so lost and frightened that she immediately stood up when she realized it was me.

"How are you feeling?" I inquired staring at her curiously.

"How do you think I'm feeling? I speak weird, I dress weird and I do not understand anything. You speak of this place... Where is it?" She frowned deeply in thought. "New York! Is that where I came from? You also stated that I was involved in a major accident, how did it happen?"

I hated the fact that I lied to her but Hunter was obviously in a panic mode and Jet blames himself for everything that happened. Telling her the truth was out of the question, like how would she react when she finds out she is a werewolf who lost her wolf nature? Until we can figure out a way to bring back her wolf's nature, it's better if she doesn't know the truth.

"Listen to me Claire" I begin, taking a deep breath. "A lot of things have happened since your accident, I don't want you to panic. The reason why you don't remember a lot of things is because you lost your memories" Her eyes widened slightly and I touch her shoulder. "No cause for alarm okay? The doctor assured us you will get them back soon" I concluded which made her relax a little.

"Thank you so much. The sooner I have them back, the best it will be. I feel so confused and lost" She replied and then went back to sit on the bed. I stayed with her for few hours, easing her mind and trying to bring her up to date excluding all the werewolves stuff.

I left her room after she fell asleep and was on my way back to my room when Noah, the messenger met me halfway with another letter. Already guessing who it was from, I tried not to show any trace of anger. "Please, dispose it and if next time, the old man gives you another letter, please don't bring them to me" I told him.

"Actually Luna, this is from Lady Caroline and she was very pleased to give them to me unless you would prefer if I dispose of them?" He asked and an embarrassing flush stained my cheeks as I took the letter from him.

"Never mind. Thank you" I opened the letter on the way and it was about the party I promised Caroline I would host for the women's court for leaving the party early. Wow! It didn't take them long to decide on a date but then knowing the kind of person Caroline was, I doubt the rest had a say about the date.

Jet was on his way out when I came into the room. "Where are you going all dressed up in a fancy suit" I teased playing with his tie, Jet rarely wears a suit so when he does, you know things are pretty serious with him.

"Missing me already?" He replied in the same tone which made me laugh a little. The rest of my laughter died down my throat when he kissed me hard on the lips. When we finally break apart, I was breathless, panting and so very wet. "Forgive me, I know it is last minute but it cannot wait. I'm also not certain about the day I will return" That caused my heart to drop.

"Why not?" I tried not to panic. The only few times we've been away from each other was due to bad circumstances and my mind was beginning to fear the worse. "You are not going after the councils are you?"

"No" He answered. "I'm going on a journey to the witch town" He grinned trying to lighten the mood. "Mystic Falls, is known as the witch's town, a lot of them left of course after the council's third attack. I'm trying to track an old friend, a witch. I have a favour to ask" He explained but I still wasn't getting the whole picture until...

"You are trying to find a solution for us?" Tears filled my eyes as I let my head collapse on his chest. "I don't want you to go, there is so much happening around here. How will I do things without you?" I cried against his chest not caring if I was acting so needy. Mystic Falls is very far away from here plus who knows how long it takes him to track down the witch.

"I also do not want to go but I must. If you want me to stay then I will" My eyes lit up at his words and I raised my head to look at him. "But you then will have to support my decision"

"Not fair!" I cried stepping away from him. "You are right, I cannot have my cake and eat it at the same time. But promise me you will stay in touch? You will call every day" I pleaded desolately.

"I planned to do exactly that..." He paused when he noticed me tugging at his tie and also trying to push his suit jacket off his shoulder. "Freya..." He said slowly. "You are undressing me" Like I wasn't aware of what I was doing.

"Oh really?" I smirked. "We both don't know how long it will take you to track down your witch friend so..." I stared at him seductively as I start to unbutton his shirt.

"I will make sure I get it done as soon I can. I do not want to be away from you and everyone else, Hunter will be in charge while I'm gone. Don't give him a hard time" He picked me up and I immediately wrapped my legs around him. Aware of him taking us back towards the bedroom, I kiss his neck nibbling on it like he has done to mine countless times.

He hasn't even left and I was already missing him. The next few minutes, we got busy with undressing each other. As soon as we both were naked, he was kissing me down my body, sucking on my boobs and going lower. I blushed when I felt him between my legs, I moaned at the first stroke of his tongue on my clit.

"Let's go lower the second time, but first I need to get the edge off" I told him between moans while slightly tugging at his hair. He gave me one last kiss before coming up to kiss me as he settled his big body between my legs.

Two hours later, we lay down side by side as we both tried to catch our breaths, fairly enough he doesn't seem affected at all even though he had done most of the work, at some point, I got on him and ride him. I blushed at the mental image that appeared in my bed.

With my head resting on his chest and his fingers lazily stroking my hair, I almost fall asleep but I fought to keep my eyes open. "I could come with you" I suggested.

"I need you here, where I know you are safe and protected. Try not to miss me so much" He dropped a kiss on my forehead before breaking our embrace. I turned away from him as he started to get dressed not trusting myself not to cry and pleaded for him to stay.

"I thought the councils only hate werewolves" I joked as I rolled out of bed to help him get dressed and that made him smile for some reason. "Guess the witches are not excluded then"

"They hate anything that threatens their greediness for power, the councils went after the witches first before us. They recruit the powerful ones and killed off the rest, a ritual was performed to transfer their powers to the ones alive making them stronger" He explained and I stood there a bit speechless.

"I cannot believe how deep this whole thing is, it's pretty messed up. Now that humans are getting turned into all kinds of messy creatures, no one is safe" I closed my eyes, pushing off the sudden dread that filled me. Nothing will happen to him, he will go and come back safely. I assured myself.

After I helped him put on his jacket, I wrapped my arms around his waist, melting into him. "At least, tell me you are not going alone?" My voice cracked a little from the emotions I was holding back.

"Two of my men will be coming with me..." He stopped talking when he noticed I was crying against his chest, carefully lifting my head so I had no choice but to look at him. He wipes the tears from my face. "I will stay if you want me to" He stated and I elbow him at his side as I broke free from his embrace.

"Are you doing this so I can ask you to stay?" Folding my arms across my chest, I glared at him.

"Certainly not, you have made up your mind but it does not hurt to try" His reply made me laugh.

"I will miss you, please be extra careful!" I pleaded, briefly having flashbacks about what happened at the Luna ball. If truly there is a spy among us as I suspected, I wanted to be sure before I tell anyone else. Jet especially and I don't want him cancelling his trip, this is as close to a solution as we've come in all week.

He pulled me closer, kissing me deeply as he hugged me tightly to the point of squeezing the air out of me, I didn't complain, Instead I just hugged him back. After the hug, I followed him out to the garage where he will be taking the car, Hunter and the rest were waiting for him.

Goodbyes were said again before the car pulled out of the garage and disappeared out of sight. My heart dropped as I went back to our empty room knowing I would be sleeping and staying in it for only God knows how long.

I decided to check on Claire again, at least to keep my mind off Jet's leaving. Claire's room was just two opposite doors away from mine so imagine my surprise when I came out and saw Camille leaving her room.

"I just found out she is awake and I came to check up on her. I shall be out of your way now" She turned to leave but I stopped her.

"You don't need to explain yourself to me" *actually you do because I don't trust you* I thought to myself. "Although, I would like to have a word with you about what happened to you at the lab"

Her eyes widened a bit and she starts acting nervous. "I do not like to be reminded of what I went through there. I was not taken to any lab, I was among the ones who were stored for later use" She looked away from me as she said that.

I'm not certain if she was the spy or anything but one thing was obvious to me, Camille was hiding something from us. I mean the fact that she survived with the councils for so long we thought she was dead and suddenly, she was alive again. My mind drift off to Jet's clone in that moment as I continue to stare at her. Whatever it is, I'll get to the bottom of it!

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TBC