

# Kidnapped By The Alpha

## Chapter 141— The Change Of Heart

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\*FREYA\*

The silence in the room was so heavy since she stepped in few minutes ago. I thought she was here for Jet, until he excused himself, giving us the privacy we needed. The last thing I wanted to do was talk to her and yet I was curious to know what she wanted to say.

I moved until I was seated at the edge of the bed. "Is there anything I can help you with?" I asked politely as my eyes settled on the flowers she was holding, how did she know sunflowers were my absolute favourite?

"There is no need to pretend Luna" She begins extending the flowers towards me. "You have never been someone who hide their feelings" Did she just give me a compliment?

"I'm not pretending" I replied, reluctantly taking the flowers from her. For all I know, Morgana might be the one who sent her.

"Thank you, I was not certain you will take it from me. I asked Alpha and he told me you love this type of flowers. Consider it a peace offering, to apologize and hope you would find it in your heart to forgive me. After the way you spoke to me the last time, I was furious. But the more time I spent thinking about it, the more I realize you were right. I have a family here and what my aunt did was wrong. I wished, I had known this sooner" She concluded.

I stared at her speechlessly because I never expected her to apologize but at the same time, I didn't know what to make of it. At the end of the day, I had to admit that Camille was basically a teenager and I might have been too harsh on her base on my judgement.

"You can take your time, I have a lot to prove to you, Alpha and the pack. I hope to be given a second chance to show how sincere my intentions are from now on" She stated and without waiting for my reply, she exit. Few minutes later, Hazel strode in.

"Is everything okay Luna?" She asked, flinging a dirty look across her shoulder in the direction Camille just pass through. "Gamma took me to the pharmacy, I was able to get the vitamins" She handed me a small fancy paper bag.

"I'm fine. Camille just surprised me, that's all" I paused briefly as I go through the content of the bag. "She came to apologize and ask for a second chance" Deep down, I still can't shake off the feeling that she might be the spy, what if she had put on this act to push my suspicion away from her? Yet, another part of me feels like she was being sincere.

A smile slowly spread across my face when I recalled something Claire had once told me in the past about werewolves. "You can tell when people are telling the truth and lying right?" I asked Hazel as she made to leave.

"I'm afraid I cannot. I have not begun to shift and it is very tricky to try on our kinds because we are very good at controlling our emotions and heartbeats. Something humans cannot do, so it can only work accurately on humans" She answered, staring curiously at me.

My smile vanishes and disappointment took over. I thought there would be an easier way for me to tell, if Camille was being sincere or not. "Keep an eye on Camille for me. Don't follow her out of the castle or any corners, keep your eyes and ears open. If you suspect anything is going on with her, report to me immediately" I instructed, she nodded her response before walking out.

After taking some of the victims, I put the drugs in the drawer and got out of bed. I glance over my shoulder as the door opened and Jet walked in. "You should have stayed" I would have used his help to detect Camille. Despite what Hazel told me, I had a feeling Jet could easily read a werewolf.

"She is not the spy, I asked her" He informed me and I spun around to look at him, my eyes slightly wide. "I figured out, you had your doubts about her, which was enough reason for me to question her before I left for Mystic Falls"

"You shouldn't have done that" I groaned. "Just because I suspect her, doesn't mean you have to go and question her. No wonder the poor girl came to me with the peace offering" I gestured towards the flowers. "I feel terrible" I let my head drop on his chest.

He chuckled, pulling me slightly back so I have no choice but to look at him. "You did nothing wrong. What she did in the past puts her in a position where she cannot be trusted. I believed she realize that and came to do the right thing. You do not have to feel terrible" He consoled me, pulling my head back on his chest.

"So you knew about the spy? If it's not Camille then who is it? Apart from her, I have no other suspects" I replied, searching my brain for anyone I might have seen acting suspiciously on the full moon night or days before but my mind was totally blank.

"Do not worry that pretty head of yours too much. It is being taken care of. Do you want to go for a walk? The weather is nice and I made arrangements for us to have a picnic" That brought a smile to my face and I nodded in agreement.

My mood was okay until I recalled what happened the last time we had a picnic, me being mad at him because he didn't want to keep our baby, and also not being able to eat cause I ended up throwing up soon after. I unconsciously touched my tummy, hoping for some kind of miracle. I was so lost in thought, I didn't realize Jet was watching me until I choose the first snack of my choice and when I look up, our gazes met.

"Come here" He spread his legs wide open and then patted the empty space between them for me to sit.

Without any protest, I did exactly that. My back resting against his solid chest as I munch on my snacks. We were both lost in thoughts as we ate in silence, I stare far into the distance until I notice the warriors approaching us.

Jet must have smelled the change of scent in the air cause I felt his body sniffed before he stood up. I also stood up as I recognized the man being carried towards us by Jet's men. It was no other than Dane Grayson! He doesn't give up, does he?

I looked away briefly as they shoved him to the ground and then turn around to see him cough out some dark blood on our picnic blanket. Even in his condition, he still find ways to ruin things for me.

"The guards patrol found him few miles from the border. He was seen in this condition and laying face down, we searched around the area but nobody was found" One of the guards explained.

"I'm sorry our picnic got ruined. Go inside, I will join you soon" He dropped a kiss on my forehead, dismissing me but I refused to go.

"I'm not going anywhere until I know the story behind why he is like this. Can you talk?" I asked him but no response. Perhaps I'm heartless for not being moved by his condition. After what he put me and my poor mother through, I felt nothing for him. Especially when he tried to justify the abuse by saying she choose to be with him.

"Do as you are told Freya" He repeated with all seriousness. Despite wanting to argue, I decided to listen to him, I didn't want to argue with him in front of all those people. I only nodded in Hunter's direction as I walk past him. I went to Claire's room instead to see how she was doing, only to see her furiously going through her stuff.

"What are you looking for exactly?" I asked, having watched her for few minutes.

"Someone went through my belongings. I do not know who or what they took, but I noticed they were placed in their usual positions strangely. Do not ask me how I know, I just felt it" She explained.

"And do you know what's missing?" I required, a little bit confused.

"I cannot tell what is missing because I do not remember owning them but I still need them to remember" She started to panic and I pulled her up from her position on the floor. As I embrace her, I scan the room for anything misplaced but I don't know her room well enough to figure out what was missing.

"Don't worry, I will talk to Hunter and see if he knows anything" I told her, breaking the hug.

"Why would the Beta know anything about my things? Anyway, I do not care. You can speak with him and tell me what you find out. I will keep looking" Before I left, she already went back to searching the room once more. If I wasn't confused before, then I was more than confused now. But wait, does this have something to do with the spy? I decided not to jump into conclusions until I hear from Hunter.

They shared the bedroom before Claire lost her memories, so Hunter must have moved his things out and Claire noticed but couldn't understand why. As I made my way downstairs, I sighted Hunter walking in and immediately broke into a half-run before he enters one of the rooms.

"Did you move your things out your bedroom here in the castle?" I asked him.

"Yes" He confirmed. "I moved back to the Beta's mansion, finding it will raise a lot of questions and confusions. Why do you ask?"

"Claire noticed and is searching for something she considered missing. She might not remember a lot of things but her soul is still tied to yours, you can't keep avoiding her Hunter" I pointed out.

"She does not want to be around me, have you taken notice of the way she looked at me? She does not trust me and I do not wish to make her uncomfortable. The only thing I can do is find a solution" He paused, peeping around before speaking again. "We believe Grayson knows the solution. That is, if he ever manages to speak, he does not have much time left in this world" He declared and I stare at him, stunned.

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