

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 143— Death Trap

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FREYA

The search for Morgana after Jet passed the decoration has caused quite a stir in the midst of the pack, while some have doubts that Morgana couldn't possibly be responsible for Claire's condition, majority of the others believed she had something to do with it, after all she betrayed the pack, which lead her to be banished. The warriors and Patrol team are usually in charge of this case but we've received several volunteers who want to join the search party.

"Nothing can be done to shut the ongoing topic from reaching Claire's ears? She asked me last night who Dane Grayson was. I hate lying to her, if she finds out we are not completely being honest with her, we might lose her" I pointed out, walking into Jet's study. It was mid-noon and they were still occupied with the search for Morgana. I hate to be her right now.

Jet glanced up at the sound of my voice, an invisible smile appeared on his face as I lean towards him to drop a quick kiss on his cheek. We hardly spend time together these days due to his busy schedule of searching for Morgana, not that I'm complaining, finding that bitch will probably solve half of our problems.

"I spoke to her" Hunter said much to my surprise, cursing me to look at him.

"You've told her the truth then?" I was more curious to find out how she had reacted but a distraction appeared in the shape of Kale as he stepped into the room. He paused for a moment and then gave me an acknowledging nod before he goes back to focusing on the document he was reading.

I stared at it, instantly recognizing the document in question. It was from the individual data documents Jet once had in his office. There was a whole cabinet that was dedicated to it but after Hunter caught me snooping around in Jet's office some months back, the cabinet was moved. The one Kale was currently reading has Morgana's name written boldly on the cover. This made me wonder if Jet keeps record of everyone he knows.

"Not everything but enough to keep her from trying to snoop around for some answers. I learned quite a few from Jet keeping things from you" He replied grinning at my glaring face.

"Come here" Said Jet pulling me unto his lap and completely ignoring Hunter's comment. I knew he was stressed out so I wrapped my arms around his neck, giving him the comfort that he needs. At first I never understood why he would reach for me when he was angry, frustrated, stressed or when his emotions were about to spun out of control. It was a mate thing, my scent calms him down, just like how everything feels so much better as long as he's holding me.

This realization fuels my desire to learn not only about the history and their way of life but also about werewolves. There's so much I don't know about them which was why I sent Caroline yesterday morning to help me find a tutor from the women's court.

"Knox just sent me the list of suspects, he thinks one of them might be the spy. I shall forward it to your computer now and I want you to interrogate them. If any of them proves to be too much of a challenge, let me know. I shall deal with them myself" Jet told Hunter and I couldn't help but smile inwardly recalling those days Jet wouldn't have discussed something like this in my present.

However my curiosity in the document Kale was reading got the better of me and as Hunter exited, I got up from Jet's lap to take a peek at it. "What exactly are you looking for? Perhaps I can help...." I barely finish my sentence before Kale hand it over to me.

"You are a life saver" He pressed a hard kiss on my cheek after he stood up for me to take his place. "I will lead the patrol team instead" He directed his last words at Jet who only nodded in response and without another word, he left, leaving Jet and I alone once more. Frankly, this was the first time we've been in the same room alone since Dane Grayson died three days ago.

"How am I supposed to know what he's looking for?" I groaned, restarting the document from the first page. I came across Morgana's first name, her description and on the second page was her background which includes her family, her pack name and where she grew up.

"We are looking into her background, that is her original pack. Not all of them perished in the war that happened with the councils. Someone within the pack must definitely know where she is hiding if not then she is being protected by the councils" He explained, his gaze focused on his computer screen. I couldn't help but admire how incredibly sexy he look right now.

"How are you sure about that?" I asked snapping out of my drooling thought, I'm such a fan girl for him. "Morgana could be anywhere now other than the first place an enemy would look for her. However, I thought the councils destroyed her old pack which lead her to become a part of yours" I asked, a bit confused.

"It was rebuilt years ago and a new Alpha was chosen recently. I doubt they would let her stay since she was banished from another pack due to betrayal but since she did not betray her pack, they might let her stay and protect her. When an animal is wounded, they go back home or somewhere they feel safe, same with humans which is why we will start tracking her from there. I asked Kale to go through her background again to make sure we are not leaving anything out" He finally looked up but was staring past my shoulders, I turned in that direction and was surprised to see Camille, judging by the look of things, it seems like she just got here and must not have heard what we were talking about.

Ever since she apologized, things have been pretty decent between us. She starts eating her meals with us once again and sometimes stops by our room to say hello to me. At first, I was skeptical but then I realize she just wanted to be part of the family she desperately wanted with Jet and Morgana which was why Morgana was able to use the poor girl in the first place.

"You must allow me to help you Alpha" She cried, stepping into the room.

"I do not want to put you in a position where you shall feel guilty later on, Morgana is still your aunt so if you think you can do this without feeling guilty then I will welcome the help you are offering" Jet told her but she was shaking her head.

"I already feel guilty but it is not about my aunt" Her voice cracked and tears rolled down her face. "I have done something horrible" She covered her face and wept bitterly into her hands. Jet and I exchange a confusing glance before I reached out to console her.

"Calm down Camille, whatever it is, I'm sure there is a way to fix it. Why don't you stop crying and tell us what you are talking about?" I said in a gentle voice and a few seconds later, she stopped crying and looked at me.

"Forgive me Luna for I had no idea what my aunt's intention was and I still have no idea but I fear she might do something bad to you" She paused and took a deep breath. "After she was banished, I was still in contact with her. She told me, she was innocent and that, she would never attempt to hurt you. And I believed her, she said in order to prove her innocence and for her to be accepted back into the pack, I must do something for her" My heart raced against my chest, I didn't like where this was going so I dropped back on the chair for some support.

"She told me to get some of your hair that a witch had asked her to bring a few strands of human hair to complete the ritual which she will use to prove her innocence. I did not bother to ask her further, I was just happy that her innocence will be proven and she will return home. At this point, I did not care if Alpha mates with her or not. I felt she was the only one that loves me" She choked on a sob.

"I did not have the chance to do it until a couple of weeks ago, I came into your chamber when you went to the Luna ball, I took the strand of hair from your hairbrush and gave it to her" Jet growled angrily when she said that and she jumped back in fear.

"Jet please" I immediately intervene. "Let her finish" I pleaded with him, I wanted to hear a silver lining to this because I was already imagining the worst.

"After I gave her the hair, we were interrupted by Sophie. At first, I was scared and confused because why would a council witch be with us? But my aunt acted as if it was nothing. And it was then I found out that she was working with Sophie and she used me again to get what she wanted, she was not innocent and I realize that too late. I pretended not to be affected by it and left because I feared what would be done to me. I thought things through I realized how right you two had been. I tried to make amends and thought nothing of it until Dane Grayson died"

"I also believed she must have killed him, and I knew I had to speak up. I fear what ritual she might be doing with Sophie, if she could kill someone as powerful as Grayson then who is Luna that she cannot harm with the help of a witch? I know, I should have told you sooner but I was afraid" She finished, bursting into another round of tears.

By the time she finished narrating her tale, I had no words left. I was frozen in place, why we couldn't find Morgana all this while was now clear. The councils are no doubt protecting her from Jet and if the councils are protecting her then she is working for them and they are coming for me!

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