

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 144— Determination

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

FREYA

Jet was saying something but I couldn't hear a word he was saying, my mind was far away even though I tried to assure myself that there was nothing to panic about. The last time Sophie was involved in my case, I went through hell, I mean literally. Did Morgana really think if she kills me, she will be able to get with Jet? Perhaps this was a case of, if I can't have him then no one will.

Feeling more like I can stand on my feet without collapsing, I stood up and walked out of Jet's office without another word. If it was something physical, I could count on him to protect me but we are talking about a witch attack, it's more of a spiritual and mental battle. How am I supposed to protect myself when I have no idea what Morgana and Sophie are up to?

"I have mind linked Kale to stop the search, finding her will be impossible since she is being protected by Sophie or the councils in general" I didn't realize he was behind me until he said that and I spun around to look at him, trying not to outwardly show the fear he no doubt knew I had.

"What if my miscarriage wasn't an accident? What if they did it? Morgana happens to be a breeder and she was meant to give birth to your children, what if after finding out from Camille that I was pregnant and decided to contact the doctor? Don't you think so too?" I asked Jet, meeting his blank gaze.

I never thought about it that far until now and when I did, it made so much sense. How did Camille find out I was pregnant? The only people who knew were Jet, Hunter, Kale, Hazel and the doctor. If Camille knew then it would explain how Morgana came to know and the ritual might have been carried out to cause miscarriage.

As I let my head drop tiredly on my palms, I felt Jet grip my shoulders before pulling me into a tight hug, almost crushing me but I welcomed it. I needed it so I wouldn't burst into tears. "If I ever find out Morgana had something to do with my miscarriage..." I took a deep breath, allowing the anger in me to take over. "I will fucking kill her, I swear it" I concluded, breaking away from his embrace.

"Let me handle this" There must have been something about the way I said it or my expression because Jet looked a little surprised. "You will let me handle this, okay?" This time, it was more like an order and because I wasn't in the mood to argue with him, I nodded in agreement.

"I know you do not mean it Freya" He chided as he stepped towards me, forcing me to look up at him. "Morgana is crazy and powerful, you know that by now. You do not stand a chance against her and I'm not going to let you do anything rash, we are not certain she has anything to do with it yet" I knew he was being reasonable and trying to talk me out of it but I just got more pissed.

"Do you think I care if she's a freaking werewolf? The fact that I'm human and stand no chance against someone like her was the reason she got away with so many things before she was banished. I don't care if she claws out my eyes or snaps my neck, I'm done putting up with any more shits from her. She went too far, I lost my child because of her and you expect me to calm down?" I demanded, glaring at him.

"I care" He snarled back at me. "This is why I told you to let me handle this. Morgana has been banished meaning she has no business with this pack and everyone in it, I'm still deciding what to do with Camille. But I also have a feeling Camille might not have told Morgana, we have a spy in the palace if you recall? Let me find who that person is first" He concluded before stalking out of the room.

I collapse on the bed, anger still burning deep inside me. Despite my anger, I was reasonable enough to admit that Jet might be right, Camille didn't know I was pregnant and the day she brought the flowers, she thought I was sick. I dialed the servant's quarter and request for Hazel to be sent to my room.

A few minutes later, she strode in. "You sent for me Luna" She stated.

"Did you happen to tell anyone about my pregnancy or miscarriage? I'm just curious" I quickly added when her eyes widened slightly, I don't want it to seem like I was accusing her. I trust her.

"You said not to tell anyone so I did just that. I never mentioned it to anyone and when the maids were gossiping about your health, I threatened to report them to Alpha which made them stop. Why do you ask Milady?" Her own curiosity reflected back at me.

"Because after Camille's confession, there is a high possibility that Morgana had something to do with me having a miscarriage. She no doubt got jealous that I was able to get pregnant despite the popular saying. She probably hoped to be a mistress and use the fact that she could give him children to mate with him, after he rejects me of course" I explained.

"You asked me to keep an eye on Camille and I did. Sadly, she has not been up to anything these days, she spent all day in her room and most times at night, the maids say they could hear her crying. Even her handmaid could not explain why" She replied which made me frown thoughtfully, could be the guilt of what she has done eating her alive. She'd mentioned that she was feeling guilty which drove her to confess.

Now that Camille has been ruled out as a suspect, the only suspect we have now is the spy. A painful howl suddenly filled the air coursing me and Hazel to look at each other in confusion. I raced out of the room with her hurrying after me, at the top of the staircase balcony, I peered down to see Jet punching a wolf and ordering it to shift.

Hunter grabbed Jet's hand, stopping his movement as he brought out his claws. "Give him a chance to shift" He said and realizing he was right, Jet withdrew his claws and stepped away from the wolf.

I looked away as the sound of bone cracking and resembling into the shape of human filled the air, I couldn't bring myself to look. I have seen Hunter shifted once and it wasn't a sight I would like to see again. Since Jet was a Lycan, his own transformation was quick and painless most of the time. Before you can even grasp what's going on, there's a lycan standing in front of you.

"Now confess" He ordered and I turned to look at the scene once more. I was surprised to see Ethan, one of the messengers on his knees in front of Jet. Shifting into human did not only mean he was naked but almost all his wounds were healed.

"I did not mean...." The rest of his words turned into a fit of cough and choking as Jet punched him again, the force of it, knocking him to the ground.

"You have already betrayed your pack, do not make excuses or I will give you a punishment worse than death and banishment" He threatened, everyone knew he wasn't bluffing and I was scared for him, what did he do? Then it dawned on me that Ethan had been the spy. It was easier for him to get these informations because he has access to everywhere in the castle, and anyone wouldn't suspect him because he was a messenger.

"Start talking" Hunter demanded in a calm but deadly voice.

"I was out running errands as usual and excuse myself from the guards. I only wanted to take a piss but instead, I found myself going a little deeper into the forest. Lady Morgana was waiting" Colour flushed across his face. "She was speaking with me like she fancied me and I got distracted, she asked me to meet her there the following day. I did, without the guards while using my position as an excuse"

Another gullible fellow, I thought but who could blame him? Morgana was beautiful and she damn well knows it. Ethan continued to narrate his tale, how it became a habit for him to meet her there even if he was on duty. Morgana would make him earn things with her, like if you do this for me, I will hug you, if you do that for me, I will kiss you sort of things. Giving her information came easily to him then, he eavesdropped on the conversation I had with Kale and Hunter about me being pregnant.

He told Morgana, who was furious and when he met her again the following day, she was with Sophie and he gave them more information, by the time he finished his tale, it took Hunter and two other warriors to stop Jet from snapping his head right there.

"We need him alive Jet" Hunter said when he started to get out of control. "You kill him now and we will never find Morgana again" That calmed him down and he struggled out of their word. "Take him to the dungeon and lock him up" Hunter ordered.

Jet looked up as if he just realized I was standing there. Our gazes met and held, he didn't break eye contact with me as he walked up the stairs towards me. I was the one who broke eye contact to watch as Ethan was being dragged away. An idea creeps into my mind as I watch them go, he is going to lead me to Morgana and either Morgana is going to kill me or if by any miracle I kill her. One of us is definitely dying soon!

.
. .
.

TBC