

Chapter 153— Alpha Jet I

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JET

I could not utterly expressed the guilt I felt the day Hunter call me on the phone to informed me about Freya having a miscarriage. I recalled feeling like my lungs was about to give out, I did not trust my driver to get me back home in time as I took over and drove like a mad man back to the pack.

In her grief stricken state, she had completely misunderstood and accused me of being happy about the miscarriage, pointing out the fact that I never wanted it in the first place. She could not the anymore far from the truth, she had no idea how much of a honor it is to have a woman like her want to bear my child.

Even if it had filled me with so much pleasure, I could not ignore the obvious risks which was the reason why I was against the idea and I scolded myself for not taking the protective measures until it was too late. In a way, she was right. I caused her pain, if I hadn't been so careless then Morgana would never have taken something she so badly desire away from her.

That was when my search for Morgana multiplied. I sent several of my warriors out to look for her while I have other computer expect also tracking her. The desire to punish and make Morgana pay was so strong, not once did I stop to think about what my mate must be going through.

In the emotional and physical aspect, I was there for her, I relieved her of the pains and took everything in. As I

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welcomed her pain into my body, only did I realize the amount of pain, anger, and hatred directed at Morgana. I thought she had hated and blame me for the loss of our child but I was wrong.

I didn't ask her about it. I wanted to take all her pain and worries away, I don't mind being in such a state of despair as long as she was okay. She opened up to me a few days later about what she felt for Morgana and how badly she wanted to make her pay, that scares me because I knew how determined she can be.

I assured and promise her I was going to deal with Morgana myself even if it meant bringing Morgana back to the pack and punishing her in front of Freya. She agreed with me but I was still suspicious and I kept a close eye on her until a lead about where the councils next strike might be, distracted me that evening and it took longer than expected.

I sent out a few of my warriors to check out the location then proceed to shut off my computer and call it a day. An unexpected knock came through the door and I ordered the person to come in, I was expecting to see Hunter or Kale because I have not seen them all day. Instead, Freya maid was the one who came through the door.

With her eyes locked on the floor, she started talking. "I promised Luna not to tell you anything but I'm worried about her safety" That had me standing up in surprised.

"Worried for her safety? Where is she?" I demanded, seeing that she was trembling with fear, I reminded myself this was Freya's maid and she loves her like a sister so I tried again. "Where is your Luna?" I repeated, calmly this time around.

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She hesitated for a second. "They went after Lady Morgana, they have been planning it for days and tonight they finally leave. I was suppose to be on the watch, make up an excuse when you asked about her. Lady Camille, and Gamma also went with her" She answered.

She barely got to end her sentence before I was out of the door. I have always been in control of my emotions until it comes to Freya then I don't seem to have much control over it. She has no idea how much her presence bring me peace, I only have to look at her and feel the weight of whatever I had to deal with that day, dissolve in a moment.

I kick open the door of our bedroom with my foot and to confirm what her maid told me earlier, only her scents were left lingering in the room, no sign of her. "Hunter!" I growled, forgetting I could mind link him.

He came out of his old bedroom with Claire behind him. "Freya, Kale and Camille are missing! They went after Morgana" I glimpse the panic that settled on Claire's face.

"Why did you not stop..." I stopped, recalling she's without her memory. "Ethan must be missing from the dungeon, he is the only connection they can make to Morgana" I explained further as they followed me out of the house.

Hunter who was still probably trying to understand what was going on, followed me behind. "They distracted us" He said the same thing I have been thinking all along.

How did they leave without the guards noticing? Again it crossed my mind, the secret passage in Kale's room! Usually it is only use for emergencies and only the three of us know about it. Hopefully they have not gone far and I

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could still trace them using Freya's scent.

"Alpha!" One of the dungeon guards ran towards us. "Ethan is missing!" About time they finally notice.

"They are not the only one missing, my ward, the Gamma and your Luna are also missing. And you just fucking notice a prisoner missing? Alert everyone" I ordered, missing him out of my sight before I take out my anger on me.

We were already deep into the forest before I came to notice Claire and Freya's maid following us behind. It was too dangerous to send them alone, my mind was clouded with fear, so much that it was interrupting my ability to properly distinct her scent.

A growled of frustration escaped my chest and I stopped abruptly, trying to control the urge to transformed. Shifting now will cause me my self control, controlling myself in my lycan state was an impossible something to do. I have no idea what situation my mate was currently in, so transforming now would be a bad idea, not to mention dangerous.

"Are you okay?" I felt Hunter hand on my shoulder.

I was about to say something when a series of noise suddenly filled the air, I recognize Kale's howling, Morgana growling and a human shrieked that sent my heart racing. I lost it then, it took me only two minutes to transformed and running wildly into the forest.

I catch sight of Morgana immediately but I started coughing noticing the wolfsbane in the air, it would take a lot of that to stop me. I looked around for my mate and saw her spread out on the floor, Hunter, Claire and Freya's



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maid step in to start helping.

Seeing my mate in such state and knowing it was caused by Morgana made me more furious but at the same time I was able to control myself and shift back into human. I reached for her, pulling her into my arms, trying to assure myself she was okay.

I don't ever recall even feeling so much urge to burst into tears. It sound crazy, I'm an Alpha and yet, I was clinging on to my mate torn between the desire to kill everyone and to cry at the same time. The first and only time I cried was when my parents were killed and that was over a decade ago.

My vision got a bit blurry and the cough started again. "Jet, we need to leave" She didn't care if Morgana was still alive even after all that she went through to make sure she is dead, she knew the wolfsbane was having an effect on me. Thankfully she has a man that cares.

I ignored what she said and laid her back gently on the ground. My eyes turned pure red as I saw Morgana through the fog of the mountain ash, I was impressed by how prepared my mate was even if I'm furious about her going after Morgana.

"Jet" Morgana smiled probably thinking she was hallucinating me but on a second thought, she might have decided I was real. "I knew you would come for me" She was right but not in the way she thinks.

The more I looked at her, the angrier I was getting and I used that anger to trigger my shifting once more. And once I fully transformed fully into my lycan state, I saw the fear in her eyes before I attacked her, ripping out her heart without a second thought.

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She was one of my oldest friend, we grew up together and I respected her, but I warned her never to think of hurting Freya and she did. That is no friend of mine, I pick up her now lifeless body despite the growing effect of the wolfsbane, I tore it apart.

I pulled out of my thoughts when I felt another presence in the room, I ordered everyone to leave, including the healer but Rose came in. She's probably the only one apart from Freya, my brothers and Claire that can go against my orders and get away with it. Rose has been working here for my parents way before I was born.

"You should let her heal" She told me, indirectly asking me to let her go.

"She will" I replied, trying to reassure myself. She had to heal, if her body doesn't reject the bite then she will heal and probably turned but if her body rejects it? I refused to think about it.

"Have you been crying?" She asked and I growled at her, hating the way she was bugging me with questions. I gently put Freya down on the bed and got off, throwing Rose a dirty look, I stormed out of the bedroom and went into my study.

Due to Freya snooping, Hunter caught her one time and informed me, so I had the cabinet moved. She thought I kept it at a top secret location but it was still in the study, I walked over to the main file cabinet and opened it, behind it, another one would open if I use my finger print. Something I have my computer experts design recently.

I took out Freya's document and returned to my seat, I flip over the first couple of pages until I come across her

+20 BONUS

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
photo, the first one given to me as a reference. Closing my eyes, I slide down memory lane, recalling the first time I saw her.

TBC

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