

Chapter 22– The guest

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

I made to scot over to where Clair was sitting but Jet stopped my movement by placing his hand on mine, I blushed and then settled beside him on the blanket.

"So Jet, what made you agree to go on a picnic this afternoon? Usually, you would rather work yourself to death" Clair said before looking at me briefly. "I think Freya is a good influence on you huh?" I could tell she was teasing by the tone of her voice and I waited for Jet to reply to what she said. He never did.

A few minutes later she gave up trying to include everyone in a conversation since the only one who manage to contribute to it was me, we were almost half done with our meal when I heard a loud growl from not so far off distance, the scariest part was that it doesn't appear to belong to one wolf, the sound was too loud to belong to one animal, the time I saw Jet changed into human-made me shivered in fear. I don't think I want to see any more humans turn into wolves or verse visa.

"Fuck" Jet cursed then jerked into a standing position, without another word he dashed in the direction of the sound and Hunter went with him, Kale was left alone to protect us, something that doesn't need to be said for you to know.

"That was no wolf" Clair muttered closely to Kale, probably not wanting to scare me more than I already was.

"It is the patrol pack, a couple of rogues were spotted in this area not long ago. Kale, take the ladies back to the pack house" Hunter instructed as he went over to the tree where the horses were tied, I watched him walk away with the horses trailing behind him.

"You can ride with me Freya" Clair's voice jolted me back to the present.

No more words need to be spoken and with the help of Kale, I slide behind Clair on the horse immediately wrapping my hands around her waist so I won't end up landing on my butt, maybe I will try this position with Jet the next time we go for riding. I smile immediately jerking back a little as the horse races us back home, with Kale not far behind.

Hazel had a worried look on their face when we got to the table and she hurried forward to help me. "I am so glad you are back milady, a report came earlier that a pack of rogues was spotted close to the border" She explained like I had an idea what was going on.

"Rogues are werewolves that have been banished from their packs, they are very dangerous, a pack of them usually means danger" An unfamiliar voice explained behind me causing me to twirl around to see who it belong to, I couldn't see make out her face due to the sun until she came closer.

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I gaped at her when I finally took in her appearance, she was so white with long black hair that was braided in a single braid almost reaching the top of her ass, her white skin sort of glow, and her eyes were pure emerald green. "Who is she?" suddenly I felt conscious of his I looked. This lady looks like a goddess and it should be illegal to look at the good.

"Morgana!" Clair shrieked before racing to hug her, I stood there watching the both of them embrace each other. I felt like a total outsider. "Freya, meet my best friend. Morgana" Clair introduce urging Morgana towards me.

Trust me milady, you do not wish to know who she is Hazel's word echoed in my head the first time I heard her name. She doesn't look harmful or scary she appears nice plus it's difficult to hate someone who hasn't done anything wrong.

"Freya?" She frowned lightly. "You are human" Her gaze swung back to Clair in question. "It was nice meeting you" She looked around. "Where is Jet?" She demanded going into the stables probably thinking he was there, Clair chuckled and went after her.

I turned towards Kale to ask him who the girl was but he had had already gone after them, I remembered when I used to get that kind of attention, rolling my eyes at my thoughts I went into the house almost forgetting that Hazel was behind me the whole time, it wasn't until after the door shut behind me did I notice her.

"Milady, you've gone quiet" Hazel remarked helping me get rid of my clothes.

"It's been a stressful day and I'm quite hungry," I remarked picking up the new gown she had selected for me on the bed.

"I understand, the news of the rogue has put everyone on edge, do you want to have dinner downstairs?"

"Yes" I replied then went over to the bed to sit down on it, I was tired and bored most especially I was worried about Jet, he looked so angry when he heard about the rogues. I don't understand a thing going on around here, deciding to take a tour around the castle, I left my room to search for the library Hazel had once mentioned to me.

Just as soon as I left the room, I saw Morgana walking in my direction, it was too late to go back so I plastered a fake smile on my face as she stopped just a few feet away from me. The smile on her face didn't fade.

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"I didn't have the chance to talk to you earlier, who are you by the way?" She required, I search her face wondering if she meant that in a 'you are not welcome tone' but I couldn't find any ill-feeling expression on her face or attitude so I concluded I was over-thinking things.

"I'm Freya, a human as you must have figured out" I answered wondering if I could have answered a different way, I don't know but there was something about her that puts me on edge.

"I'll see you later than" She patted me on my shoulder before brushing past me, I watch her disappear into one of the rooms before I continued on my search for the library, maybe it was the way she acts as if she belonged here.

Of course, she did, she happens to be a monster too or whatever Jet was. I'm the only human around. Fortunately for me, a servant was cleaning the library, I peered into the open room before walking into it while nodding along to the greetings that were sent in my direction.

I have loved reading for as long as I could remember, since I wasn't permitted to go out, I figured out I might just spend the whole day here.

Having no idea his long I had been in the library, I jerked as my book was suddenly plucked out of my hand, I look up to see who it was then blushed when I saw it was Jet. He was looking down at me with an assumed expression probably surprised that I was reading, is that hard to believe that I could be a book lover?

"Rude" I muttered reaching to take my book from him.

"I haven't seen you since I got back, your maid said I might find you here. I did not know you like reading" He remarked giving me back my book.

"There are a lot of things about me you don't know" I reported relaxing back unto my chair.

Instead of replying to me, he stared at me for a few minutes. "I am sorry the picnic got interrupted, how about we talk for a walk in the garden?" He suggested making me surprised, I couldn't stop a blush that overcame me the next second.

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"Alright" I answered without hesitation, he entwined his hand in mine as we stepped out of the room bumping into Morgana, okay strong dislike coming from here already, I hated the fact that she seems to be everywhere and here now.

"Jet!" She shrieked throwing herself at him. "I thought I smell you around here. It's been forever" She gushed when she reluctantly let him go.

I stood there the whole time watching the attraction because I had no idea what to do, I opened my mouth to remind Jet about where we are going but he was already walking out with Morgana leaving me alone there, no sooner than they left Hazel walked in.

"It's time to dress for dinner milady" She informed me following the direction of my eyes but did not comment.

"Who is she? I remember you telling me that I don't wish to know her but now I want to" I required folding my arms across my chest.

"She is Alpha's Jet friend. She grows up with them just as Beta Hunter, Gemma Kale and lady Clair. She was away visiting her mother's pack. She does not usually stay long. She will be gone soon" Despite her explanation I wasn't convinced but I know why.

I feel so jealous of her without her doing anything which made me feel so disgusted at myself, I nodded at Hazel and allowed her to lead me back to my room.

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