

## Chapter 23— Battlefield

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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\*FREYA\*

After Hazel finished helping me dress, I went down to the dining room to join the rest, Jet was nowhere in sight when I walked in much to my disappointment, brushing the thought aside I almost groan out loud when Kale happened to be the next person to show up. Just great! It's me and a bag of mischief at dinner tonight.

"You do not look so happy to see me, Freya," He remarked placing a hand over his chest. "You wound me so" He smirked sliding into the seat next to me.

"Where is everyone? Usually, I'm the last person to show up" I asked ignoring his earlier statement.

As if on cue Clair walked into the room, she smiled at me as she took her seat, I looked around expecting Morgana to come next but she was nowhere in sight.

I couldn't help asking. "Uhm, where is your guest? I thought she might be joining us for dinner?" I required wishing the maids would just stop fluttering around all in the name of dishing out food, their attentions weren't on what they were doing, one had almost dropped a bowl of soup on my lap while staring at Kale. "That would be enough please" I quickly spoke up before an accident might happen for real.

Clair paused as she watch them leave, smoothing a laugh. "She doe not live here. If Jet had invited her for dinner then she would have stayed" She answered.

Okay, why am I so glad that Jet didn't invite her for dinner? And speaking of the devil, at the moment both Jet and Hunter joined us. I blushed and look away when our eyes met.

Just like what happened at the picnic earlier today, we were almost done with dinner when a guard rushed into the room to announce that a pack of rouges had attacked and they were barely holding them off from coming through the gate, I shivered in fear watching the men shot of their feet.

I flinched when I felt someone tap me on my shoulder then calm down when I realized it was just Clair. "You scared me" I replied looking at the retreating figure of Jet, I couldn't shake the feeling that something bad might happen to him. I was worried about him even if I'd die before admitting something like that out loud.

"Don't worry, Jet is strong plus there are three of them. You should be worried about the rogues instead" Clair told me as if reading my thought.

"I wasn't worried about him" I lied gathering my gown so I could lift them up and not trip over when I stand up.

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She laughed at my response. "That is a pure lie Freya, anyone can smell the sexual tension between the two of you" She replied, I twirled around to look at her after she said that.

"Smell?" What a strange word to use, I left my gown fall at my feet back before pushing the door open, she closed it after us.

Hazel stood up from the rocking chair she was sitting on by the fire, yes Jet had them implant that in my room after he broke the door a few days back. "Milady," She said then rushed over to the window to close it.

I tried to block out the growls of animals and shouts of humans, I couldn't help but wondered what was going on outside, is Jet okay? Will he be okay? I gently sat on my bed closing my eyes briefly as all the times we had kissed made their way through my mind, the way he wrapped his arms around me in his office, the way he always nibble at my lower lips asking for entrance into my mouth. I gasped suddenly attracting both the attention of Clair and Hazel to myself.

I blushed to wish I hadn't thought about the kiss at all, especially now, my body felt hot and cold at the same time, my nipple tightened in arousal and let's not even mention the heat between my legs. This is so embarrassing.

Clair said something I couldn't figure out, I turned to look at her dumbly hoping she would repeat it. "I asked if you are okay, you gasped as if you were out of breathing" She pointed out staring at me curiously.

"Maybe because I was scared" I quickly told her before she jumped to her conclusion.

She looked back at me trying not to laugh as if the last thing she would do was, believe me, I rolled my eyes at her before turning the other way, I wished I looked look out of the window, I know I wouldn't like what I see but I was curious.

"Hazel, please get me something to drink," I said without looking at her, the sound of the door opening and closing a few seconds later was enough to tell me she left the room.

"Clair, I need your help with something" I begin moving away from the window, I couldn't see anything anyway since it was close. "Could you help me style my hair please?" I know she couldn't say no because I remembered her once telling me she love styling people's hair. "The products you are using are in the bathroom" I pointed towards it.

She jumped on her feet. "This will help keep my mind off what is happening outside," She remarked before walking away.

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Once she was gone, I pushed the window open looking around but except for the servants and guards walking around, nothing seems out of place. Then where the hell was the growl coming from? Judging by the sound of it, one could think it was happening outside.

I closed back the window and then dropped back on the bed in disappointment.

"I knew you were up to something," Clair said standing by my dressing mirror. "You lied to me" She looked hurt making me feel bad.

"I'm sorry, I thought you'd never let me have a look"

"Hazel closed the door because her mind linked her to, you and appeared scared by the sound. It's safe to go outside if you want to, the battlefield is far from here. Jet would never let them come close to his kingdom, too much would be at risk, the lives of his people" She explained. "Do not lie to Jet" She warned me.

"Now I feel terrible, how did you know I was lying and yet you still went ahead to do what I asked," I asked frowning slightly.

"Your heartbeat" She stopped closing her hand over her mouth. "I should not be telling you any of this" She glanced at the door when it opened. "Oh look Hazel is here, I will speak to you later" She got up on her feet and hurriedly left the room like someone who was chased by a dog.

I sat there wondering about what she said. Did Jet tell her not to tell me anything about them being a werewolf? I certainly remember Kale warning Hazel not to tell me anything but still.

"Here is the drink you ask for. I do not know what you like to take and since I forgot to ask, I brought different flavours for you to try" She grinned seeing the shocked expression on my face at the large stray full of different flavours of drinks. Mind you, I don't even know any of the drinks.

"Why don't you tell me about werewolves, that is what you guys are right about?" I asked her.

"What?" She suddenly looks uncertain.

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"You heard me, why don't you all want me to know anything? Jet even told you guys to stop shifting whenever I'm around" Why am I even scolding her? The real person behind this is the Alpha. "I want you to change into a wolf" I ordered.

"What? No! I simply cannot do that! Alpha will have my head" She shrieked in fear.

"Freya" A deep warning voice rang through the room and I didn't even need to turn around and loom who it belong to.

Probably glad for the interruption, Hazel immediately left the room leaving me alone with him.

When I turned around to look at him, I wished I didn't. He just got out of the shower, his hair was damped, messing in different directions of his head. When our eyes met, he was glaring at me so I returned the favour.

"You cannot force people to do what they do not want to," He said taking a step towards the room.

I scoffed. "Coming from you? Yeah right," I hissed.

"I do not force people"

"Oh? It seems like the mighty Alpha is forgetting that he kidnapped me. I'm here against my will, you are forcing me to stay here....with you" I snapped at him.

"Is that so?" His lips curve into an unkind smile causing me to take a step back. "I'm keeping you here against your will? You want to leave that badly" He paused holding my stare. "Then I dare you to leave Emma" He spat angrily and then stalked out of the room.

My eyes widened in shock. He had called me \*Emma\* now that can't be good.

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