

## Chapter 24— Red Moon

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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\*FREYA\*

I held him back as he made to leave, with the way his mouth was pressed on a hard thin line and the way his eyes narrowed down on me, there was no mistaking that I had pushed him too far, far enough for him to use the name he hates calling me. I dropped his arm and then stepped back enough to look at him properly.

"I hate being kept in the dark, why not just tell me everything I need to know about your kind? Everyone hates me for a reason I don't even know. You can't keep ordering people to stop being themselves around me" I snapped angrily hoping for once he would understand where I was coming from.

"Speaking of not keeping things from you, have you any idea that your whole life has been kept a secret from you?" He asked making me frown at his words.

"Trust me, Freya, it is best if you do not know at least not yet" he concluded before exiting the room, his explanation did nothing to calm me down, instead it just made me angrier.

I was about to settle down on my bed when the door swing open, Hazel walked in singing under her breath, and she stopped just a few feet toward the bed. "Is there anything I can get you or are you retiring for the night?" She required looking around the room.

"No, that would be all for tonight and....ouch" I cried out as I felt a sharp pain in my stomach, it felt like someone was twisting the hell out of my intestines and wasn't planning on letting it go at any moment, I was gasping and panting as I fell back into the bed holding my stomach.

"Milady, are you okay?" Hazel asked worriedly as she move closer to me, she lower her head towards my stomach before jumping back. "I think it is your monthly courses" She pointed out smoothing a laugh.

I glared at her wondering what was funny. "You could have just said period, could you help me get a pad or something?" I asked, sitting up from the bed.

Instead of leaving to do what I asked her, she stood there staring back at me her expression mirrored my confusion and I wanted to grab her and then fling her across the room. "Don't tell you don't know what a sanitary pad is?" I said.

"Sanitary pad? Of course" She blushed and then hurried out of the room.

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Once she was gone, I struggled to get out of my evening dress as they call it and fortunately for me the gown wasn't so hard to take off, I was still trying to get to the bathroom when Hazel walked in with a large pack of sanitary pad that I could use for three months at least.

I gave her a 'seriously' look before deciding to let the matter go plus I have a much bigger problem right now. With her help, I was able to get into the bathroom and the bathtub where I sincerely wished I could spend the rest of my life since the pain seems to ease a little now.

"Hazel, I think you might have to carry me back to my bed, I doubt I could move a muscle right now" I called loud enough for her to hear me from the room but no response from her causing me to wonder where she had gone, suddenly the door jerked open and I almost let out a scream at the sudden appearance of Jet longing at the entrance.

"I did not think I was that scary" He smirked walking deeper into the room.

I sink lower into the bathtub hoping the bubbles will cover up my nude then I glared at him. "Have you ever heard of the word knocking? You almost frightened me...Ouch!" I gasped out when I felt the pain intensify.

"Why does your courses appears to be hurting you?" He sounded bewildered.

"God" I groaned wishing I could just disappear. "Will you please just call it period or menstruation? It is so weird when you call it that!" I pleaded in embarrassment even as I tried to assure myself it's nothing to be embarrassed about and it is all part of nature.

I heard him murmur something I couldn't quite make out under his breathe before he bend down at the side of the bathtub, I looked at him in surprise wondering what he was up to, deciding to ignore the way my body was reacting to the closeness I wanted to pump out more bubbles but he stopped me then made to rinse the bubble off my body by switching on the water.

"No!" I shrieked. "I need privacy"

"Women!" He muttered then turned around. I rolled my eyes at his board back and then carefully rinse myself up, once I was done I wrapped a towel around me. He turned ar and immediately after I was done and made to carry me but I step away from him.

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"I'm capable of walking, and there is no way in hell I'm letting you carry me in this condition I am in. Could you fetch Hazel for me please?" I asked clinging to the towel more tightly around me. With the way he was staring at me, I fear he might take it off with his eyes.

"A lady does not curse" Then his lips curve into a small smile. "You said fetch. I think you are becoming more adept at our ways. Good, a good Luna should learn the ways of her people" Without another word he turned around and left.

I frowned at his last sentences, did he just call me Luna? I frankly remember the first day I got here, both Hunter and Hazel had called me Luna before they stopped thinking about it now, I'm sure Jet told them to but why?.

To me Luna is just a name, I mean back at home people usually name their pet all sorts of things including Luna Luna is a more common name for pets like dogs and cats than humans. I don't see any reason why they should refer to me as a pet.

Arrrg! None of this was making sense anyway. Intact nothing makes sense since the day I arrived here most times I'm just used to it. Hazel's appearance in the bathroom was enough to pull me back to the present, while they help me fish out for another night dress, I quickly used the pad and then freshened up.

By the time it was done, my stomach didn't hurt as much as it hurts a few minutes ago. I arranged myself on the bed, picking up the book I had kept there earlier today from the library to keep me busy.

"Is that all you need Milady?" Hazel asked, yawning. When I looked at her, she blushed. "I am afraid I'm very tired," She told me.

"It's okay, today had been a long day. First the war, that would be all. Thank you and have a good night" I replied waving her off, once the door was closed behind her I went back to my reading.

A few minutes later, I heard the sound of the door opening, thinking it was Hazel I asked her what she was doing back there but then I sort of realised it was Jet without having to even look at him. Don't ask me how I know that because I do not know the answer to that question.

"Do you ever knock?" I asked pretending to go back to my book.

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"I wanted to see if your courses still hurt" He started ignoring my question, and without invitation, he sat down on the edge of my bed, I peek over at him wondering if he could hear the loud leap of my heart when he was so close.

"You mean my womanly circle" I teased setting my book aside, in as much ad I wanted to ignore him. I couldn't bring myself to do it.

He smiles faintly at me. No one said anything after that, we just continued to stare at each other, my body hummed with arousal and my period wasn't even helping my mood at all.

"I could not help but wonder if it would have been so easy for you to give yourself to another man if I had not interfered on your wedding day then I realize it is not the same for you as it was for me," He said out of nowhere and it took me a while for me to grasp the full meaning of his words.

"What do you mean?" I asked, I knew he was talking about my relationship with Jake and the fact that I feel guilty about it now just add to my loads of confusion, it was something in his voice that made me ask. He sounded like I betrayed him, his voice sounded so wounded like...I had hurt him.

Instead of giving me a reply to my question, he leaned towards me, his hand reaching out to touch my face and bring it closer to himself, and then I felt him drop a chaste kiss on my forehead.

"Goodnight" Then he was gone, leaving me alone with my thoughts.

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