

Chapter 33— The aftermath

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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"Captured?" A warning growl erupted from his chest, I wasn't scared of it I was more anxious about Hazel and Kale, how did it happen? Who captured them? What do they want? Many questions ran through my mind, just as I glanced at Jet for answers, he was already following Hunter out of the hallway. I stood there several seconds later hoping no harm would come to them.

"There you are," Claire mumbled as she approached me. "Do not worry, no havoc shall come to them. Kale is strong enough to get himself and your maid out and since Alpha Jet and Hunter are involved in the matter, they would wish they had not abducted them" She told me half dragging me back to my room with her.

"You are right about that but I can't help but worry" I replied walking into the empty room, I stared at the sofa Hazel usually occupied and of course it was empty. I sincerely hope Jet and Hunter get to them in time to save them from whatever those terrible people who kidnapped them plan to do.

Claire sighed as she flopped down on the sofa, her face troubled. "Morgana is not here" She finally blurted out like I cared about the likes of her. "It is too dangerous for her to be out hunting in the woods alone. I could not help but believe she had gotten into an argument with Jet" Okay that caught my attention and I turned to look at her.

Recollecting what occurred yesterday, Morgana had seen me and then excused herself, I finally noticed with the help of Claire that I had several hickeys on my neck. Before she left, she made it clear about wanting to have a word with the Alpha, what could they have fought about? I angrily nudge the thoughts away, reminding myself it was none of my business.

"I'm sure she's okay" I forced out.

"You do not like her, do you?" Her word caught me off guard, fortunately for me someone knocked on the door interrupting the conversation, I instantly dashed towards the door. When I unlocked it, it was a servant standing there with a tray of food. "Lunch is ready milady" She informed me.

"I'm not hungry," I told her before shutting the door behind me.

We waited and waited for what seemed like an eternity for news of Kale and Hazel but none came, I was starting to get scared that something had happened to Jet and Hunter too. Claire and I left the room to seat at the stairs leading to the front door so we wouldn't miss them coming in.

It wasn't until darkness started to creep in that they finally arrived, the usual playful smile on Kale's lips was gone replaced by a hard look on his face. He only acknowledged us with a nod before disappearing into the house, I only have to worry about it for a second or so as my attention was now turned to Hazel who I embraced tightly.

Everyone was talking at once asking questions and Jet seems to be irritated by each passing second before he finally growled out. "Enough!, You shall all interrogate them tomorrow, as you can see it is dark and they are tired" He ordered and I reluctantly let Hazel go.

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An hour or so later I retired to my bed bringing out one of the novels I had picked from the library, I wasn't sleepy and wouldn't be any time soon. I was so engrossed in my reading that I forgot all about my environment until a knock on the door jolted me back to the present, my book fell on my lap and I hurriedly picked it up.

"Come in" I called out to whoever was on the outside.

Jet strolled in carrying a large stray of food, my stomach grumbled at the sight of it, painfully reminding me breakfast was the only meal I had for the day. He raised an eyebrow at me when my stomach made that sound again, I reddened and then set my book aside.

"Thanks for bringing me dinner. I'm starving" I groaned as I settled down on the small dining beside my bed where I usually eat.

"So am I" He agreed looking around the room for a while and then back at me. "I wish to join you for I have not eaten too but I do not know where to seat." He told me with such innocence I would have believed him if I didn't know this was Jet and he is always up to something.

"I have an idea" He drawled before I could reply, he gently pulled me up from the chair and then sat on it, I was about to protest when he pulled me into his lap, stilling whatever words that I was trying to lash out at him. His arms circled my waist and I almost melted against him if my stomach hadn't made that embarrassing noise again.

"Much better" He murmured burying his face in the crook of my neck.

I swatted at his arms around my waist. "Eat" I ordered him.

He made a face not liking the idea that I had just ordered him, Jet pouting had to be the hottest thing I have seen today and I resist the urge to lean in and kiss him. The juicy grapes fruit was the first thing to catch my attention and I nibble on them while Jet was focused on the beef.

"How did you find them?" I asked trying to ignore the fact that his erection had started to stir to life, I would be worried if he wasn't affected by me sitting on his lap, I hide a blush by shoving another piece of fruit into my mouth.

When I glance behind me, I see him staring at me with a disapproving frown on his face, shaking his head he knocked out the grape I was about to take out of my hand and thrust a toast into it instead. I pouted but eat it anyway making him smile at me.

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"The rogues in the area are going more pronounced by the day, I had sent Kale out on a patrol on the mountain area and I see no reason why he should take your handmaid to a patrol, for fuck sake! She is a child" The anger was suddenly back on his face.

Unable to stop me I reach out and ran my fingers through his hair and I love when he shudders from it. "Patrol? But... Kale would never take her there..." I frowned in confusion remembering Hazel's word about Alpha wanting her to escort Kale somewhere, I knew I needed to speak to Hazel first before having this conversation with Jet.

"Eat" He growled softly pulling my fingers out of his hair. "Or I shall have you for dessert" He warned making me stare at him in confusion. "If you do not stop staring at me like that then you shall find out what I meant by that" He drawled again.

"I wish to find out" I flirted blushing at the look on his face, knowing I wasn't likely going to get anything out of him, I focused once more on the food.

There was a long minute of pause after that and once I was done eating my toast, I went back to stuffing my face in grapefruits again when I felt his fingers brush up and down my arm, tossing him a childish look over my shoulder, I shifted position so I'm sitting on his lap sideways then I offered him the grapes.

He shook his head and I pouted.

"Fruits are healthy" I argued.

"Sure, I might just have to eat them then" Ignoring the one I was holding out to him, his tongue darted out and lick the ones on my lips, my eyes widened in shock for a minute but I didn't pull away.

I moaned deep inside my throat as he lick and suck on my lips and the corner of my mouth before thrusting his tongue bolding into my mouth, I gasped my fingers reaching out to entwine with his hair once more. He groaned inside my lips when I tugged at his hair, how did this innocent meal grow hot so fast?.

"Fuck! You taste so good" He whispered when we finally pulled away.

I flushed resting my head on his chest trying to catch my breath, how that was hot I thought dreamily. If meal times were like this with him then I better make sure we eat together more often.

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"And you too," I said still playing with his hair. "I like kissing you Jet. very much" I admitted then blushed at the look of surprise he gave me. Surprised? He is surprised that I like kissing him? I thought it was obvious.

"I think I want my dessert after all" He growled as he pick me up in a bridal style and then matched us towards my bed.

I let go of him as he lowered me onto the bed, I couldn't help but panic as he followed suit. Oh my God! Are we going to have sex? "Jet..." I started not knowing how to get the words out.

"Stay still Freya," He said trying to spray my thighs apart but I kept it locked. He looked at me and assumed. "I know you are a virgin Freya" I glared at him attempting to hide my embarrassment. "How did he know that?"

"And...what are you trying to do?" I asked foolishly as he parted my legs once more.

"Is that not obvious? I want to taste that fucking pussy" He drawled.

Okay, this should be illegal! I thought getting hotter by his words and the hunger I could see reflecting in his eyes. Oh, God! I wanted this!.

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