

Chapter 35— The third wheel

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

When she took another step towards me, I took one back and fortunately I saw Claire approaching us from behind Morgana, she must have heard her too cause she stopped and with the ability, I thought only flexible dancers have and just by shifting her head and fingers, she went back to her normal shape. Giving me a false smile, she twirled around to look at an unsuspecting Claire.

"Morgana, I am so relieved to see you" She hugged her briefly before circling to look at me. "Freya, where are you off to?" She required.

With great effort, I dragged my eyes away from Morgana still wondering what her outburst had been about. "I was going to take a stroll in the garden but I'm afraid I cannot do that now" I responded darting a look around for any sign of Hazel.

Claire peers from one face to another with an uncertain expression on her face, I nodded in their direction before spurning around and walking back to the direction of my room. Morgana had called me a whore, she had no right or reason to call me that unless she still have feelings for Jet but I do recall her telling me that their break-up was mutual and just a few seconds ago, she was about to attack me, right after calling me a whore.

I went back to my room, collapsing on the sofa Hazel usually seat, I was still frowning when Jet strolled into the room a few minutes later, I hated the way my mind drift off to what happened between us last night and I couldn't help the blush that took over my face.

Looking slightly assumed, he stopped a few feet away from me. "I reckon you have obtained and read the invitation?" He gestured towards where I had placed it on the table.

"Received? Yes. Read? Nope," I stressed out.

With the look of things, he doesn't appear to be too pleased by my confession resulting in a frown mirroring his face. "The ball is important, I do not go to social events and have absolutely no desire for it but this is very fundamental and I do hope you are willing to come with me," He explained to me.

I stood up hating the way he seems to dominate over me with not only his tall form but his aura, standing up didn't even change the fact. "I can't go with you" I blurted out.

He went rigid at my words. "Can't or won't?" He demanded.

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"I can't and I won't" I responded wishing he would drop the subject.

"That was not a request Freya, it was an order!" He sneered angrily at me and for a brief second, I could feel the primary anger simmering below the surface from his animal side.

"Too bad I'm not your subjects and you can't freaking order me around!. Your pack hates me and I don't want you killing people on my conscience!" I snapped at him as I made to move past him but he grabbed me bringing me to a halt.

"That is for me to be concerned about, if it was not important I would not have requested for you to come with me dammit!" He cursed thrusting me away from him as if afraid he could hurt me.

"If I go with you, it's going to end up being a disaster! I can't have you killing someone again" I paused biting slightly on my lower lips. "You could take someone else" It killed me to suggest that.

"I am the Alpha" He growled warningly at me showing a set of four beautiful long, sharp fangs. "Do not fucking tell me what to do" With that, he stormed angrily out of the room.

I was a bit surprised when I looked up and saw Kale standing by the entrance of my room, leaning casually on the door frame. I sighed in frustration, a clear implication that I wasn't in the mood for whatever mischief he was up to but glad to see him back to his usual self.

"He looked pretty mad," He remarked referring to Jet.

"Yeah" I agreed. "I don't know how to make him understand, I want to go with him but I can't knowing very well I'm likely to ruin everyone's day" I paused briefly to peek at him. "He killed a guy the other time we went to the mall" The fact that he didn't look surprised made me realize he must have heard the news from someone else.

"So have heard. He was harassing you according to how I was informed by Claire and that is not your fault. Instead of you explaining this to me, why not Jet? You might have made it look like you were not interested in going with him which might have bruised his ego" He replied.

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I thought about what he said for a second. "Thank you"

"Now let not thank me yet. Jet is still mad at me for what happened to your maid, he would not talk to me" He sighed. "I know it was my fault, could you make him understand?"

I doubt Jet would listen to me but since he kind of helped me, it would be fair if I just do the same. "I'll try" We both left the room together, and while he continue to the front door, I made a turn to Jet's office knowing he was likely to be there. The man loves to work which reminds me of my Dad, he worked so much that he barely acknowledged the existence of my Mom and me.

"She must be so lonely in that big house with me" I thought wanting to go home badly at that moment. I felt terrible, while it seems like I'm having my best life here, I have no idea the stuff my mom goes through every day and the fact that I don't miss home as much as I do. "You can give me the award for the most horrible daughter in the world, I'll take it"

I gave a single knock on the door, and without waiting for a response I strolled in, stopping dead in my track when I saw Morgana, she turned around at the sound of the door being opened. She sat there on Jet's desk.

I pushed back the jealousy I could feel simmering through my blood. "Jet, can I have a word with you in private?" I stressed the word "Private" for a certain someone to get the message and get the fuck out.

She plastered a fake smile on her face, hiding the anger in her eyes. "You do not need to ask twice Freya" She got down from the desk, ignoring me completely. "I shall go get ready" She brushed past me and walked out of the room with a satisfied smile on her lips.

I stilled in surprise. When I meant to take someone I certainly wasn't talking about her!. "You are taking her?" I hated the way my voice sounded weak despite me wanting it to come out like I wasn't affected by it all.

"I recollected you informing me a few minutes ago that you do not wish to attend the ball with me" He pointed out half paying attention to me.

"Well...." I trailed off. "I didn't mean it that way, I was worried something bad might happen. I want to go with you Jet" I admitted hating how hot he looked with his eyebrow raised at me.

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"You suggested I took someone else"

"Fine. Blah, blah, blah, blah! Since when do you listen to me?" I hissed at him.

"I believe you only want to go with me because you do not want me to take someone else, is that correct?" Luckily his attention was on me.

"I care less about who you take. I want to come with you, isn't that obvious? Will I be here if I don't want to?" I resist the urge to roll my eyes.

"You could come" I sense a but in his statement so I waited for him to continue. "As a third wheel is that not what the humans call it?" He snickered at me.

"You are not going on a date!" I shouted. "And I definitely would not be a third wheel, wait... How do you know what a third wheel is? So far you've frowned on the modern language I speak" I required noticing the dark expression crossing his face for a second before it was gone.

This man was carrying a lot of secrets and I couldn't wait to find them all.

"I am only honouring your wishes" He replied dryly.

"You know what? Go with whoever you want to. I don't care, enjoy your date" I forced a smile before exiting the room while fuming silently.

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