

Chapter 38— The Councils

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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I waited for him exactly where he asked me to until it almost started to feel like he had been gone in forever, I gave a bored yawn as I stood up and strode over to the window, pulling the curtains aside and the entrance came into view, few people could be spotted around the premises, the way they carried themselves, anyone who saw them would know they belong here, it doesn't matter if they show fangs or not.

The sound of the door unlocking made me turn around, expecting it to be Jet my whole face lit up only to be disappointed a few seconds later as the person turned out to be a stranger. He came to a halt by the door seeing that he wasn't alone.

He took me up and down as if trying to figure out a puzzle before stretching out his hand for me to take. "The name is Daren" He smiled like I'm expected to know him.

I cleared my throat not making any move to take his outstretched hand. "Sorry, who are you again?" I resist the urge to roll my eyes at him. No one aside from Jet's house has been nice to me since I arrived here plus I don't trust his smile, there was something about him that made my skin crawl. Maybe it was the way his eyes keep wandering back and forth between my lips and boobs.

"I am Daren, a Beta from a distance pack, I came here to visit my cousin. I saw you at the party downstairs and was immediately attracted to you" He finally mustered the courage to tell me, plus I freaking have no idea what a Beta is.

"I should go" I glance nervously at the door and then hurriedly brush past him, I had barely taken two steps before his hand closed around my arm, the sudden move made me flinched and I couldn't be more glad when the door opened, revealing an angry Alpha.

I don't imagine, ever getting over how hot Jet looks, especially when he's angry, maybe I should start pissing him off often.

"Jet," Daren said clearing his throat, nervously and seeing that Jet's eyes were rather fixed on his hand that was enclosed around mine, he let me go immediately.

"That's Alpha to you" He snarled as he stalked into the room, I quickly stepped in front of Daren not wanting another episode of what happened the other time.

"I'm tired, please let's go home" I pleaded to tug his hand in an attempt to distract him from Daren, I look over my shoulder to see Daren was still keeping his threatening posture making me frown slightly, just a minute ago he was acting all nervous.

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After what seemed like a minute or two, Jet turned away from him pulling me along with him, I didn't dare look back or ask any questions, I wanted to know what was going on but with the mood, Jet happened to be in, I don't think it was a good idea.

"How are you feeling now?" I required running my eyes over his face, we were descending the stairs now.

"You do not need to fret, I only lost control" He veered around to look at me. "I lose control every time I touch you" He informed me casually like it was something that was supposed to happen. Was he afraid of losing control? I mean one day he would have to take me back home when he's bored but having a glimpse of the kind of person he is, it is safe to say he wasn't afraid of anything.

"Leaving so soon?" The man from earlier asked stepping in front of us again, what up with people popping out of nowhere? "This is the first time our future Luna has been in the public eye, I think it is only fair you let her stay for a while" Jerome Said.

Suddenly Jet grabbed him by the collar followed by a few gasps from the crowd across the parlour who might have been watching us the whole time.

"I do not take orders from you" He hissed in his face. "If you or one of your men lay a hand on her, you will fucking pay" He threatened.

"Now Jet you have made yourself clear, now let the poor man go," A new female voice said as she joined the small gathering, Jet flung a glare in her direction before letting Jerome go, I couldn't help but wondered who she was.

Unlike everyone who was at the party, her fangs were laid out for everyone to see including her crawls, there was a scar running from her forehead down to her left chin then slitting her jaw in two. If it wasn't for that scar, one could say she is beautiful but now? She looks scary with her short blonde hair.

"When are you going to introduce us?" The Lady spoke up again causing Jet to tense beside me.

"Is there not anyone of you who is not present at the moment?" He snapped at her bringing me to look from one face to another. "Who are these people?" I wanted to know badly but I kept my mouth shut, watching the exchange.

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"Not all of us, it is just me, Jerome and Daren, rumours are flying around that you have a human in your pack, we wanted to see for ourselves" She replied coldly, her eyes not leaving mine even as Jet possessively pull me behind him, protecting me from their penetrating gaze.

"Is that why he bloody touched what belongs to me?" He demanded in a harsh voice making me flinch, I have never seen this side of him and in that second I caught a glimpse of the world he is trying so hard to protect me from. Daren had lied to me about who he was, he was one of those people as if on cue Daren approached us smirking at the angry look on Jet's face.

"Ever still protective? It was fun pushing your buttons now I know she is important to Alpha Jet. A human is that important to you? What is this Alpha Jet" Daren spat his eyes changing from their usual brown to bright red in an instance.

"Enough!" Jet growled angrily and for the first time, his eyes turned red too. Both Daren and Jet were baring fangs at each other until the lady spoke up.

"You two are not going to fight and destroy Heather's party. Sweetheart" She called directing her attention to me. "I'm Sophie, a hybrid. Half witch and half werewolf, I'm also a member of the councils" She introduced.

"You should not have done this" Jet replied in a calm but dangerous voice then without another word, he turned around and walk away taking me along with him.

The drive home was silent and I desperately wish I know what to say to make him calm down, whoever they are Jet doesn't appear to like them very much. Sophie, the lady's name mentioned that she is a hybrid, a witch and a wolf, how the fuck was that even possible? This was just getting more and more bizarre with each passing day.

"Are you okay?" I asked reaching for him, he didn't stop me from touching him this time he seem to reply and then lean into me more as I begin to stroke his hair making him lean more into me.

"In a moment" He whispered dropping his head on my neck and inhaling my scent, if it was done by another person I would have called the person creepy but instead I found it so hot I had to bit my lips to stop myself from moaning in satisfaction of how easy a small gesture like that could make me moan.

A few minutes later he draw back enough to place a kiss on my forehead before settling back on his seat, I forgot we were in a moving car and drawing closer to the pack house, knowing I might not get another chance to ask him, I decided to do that right away.

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"Your eyes, they were red," I remarked waiting for an explanation.

He paused probably debating if he should tell me or not. "Yes, my eyes turn red when I turn off my humanity" Seeing the fear in my eyes he cursed under his breath. "My Lycan is called inhuman" Then he smirked. "I believe your book has something that explains that?"

I blushed then hesitated. "You knew about the book?" Then why didn't he mention or try to stop me?

A dark emotion crossed his eyes but it was gone as soon as it came. "Yes. Enough of interrogations we are home" He announced pulling me out of my thoughts.

When he reached to open the door, I pulled him back and before my courage failed me, I kissed him moaning when he responded almost immediately.

"I had fun tonight even if it was for a short while," I told him before quickly bolting out of the car.

And I just found out one thing today, if I wanted him to let me in. I have to let him in too.

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