

## Chapter 39— A brush of the past

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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Once I was done freshening up, Hazel directed me to Hunter's quarter and I immediately hurried there in hopes of speaking to Claire, if I could convince her enough to tell me about who the councils are. I stopped in front of the mini-mansion which is no doubt where Hunter and Claire were staying, the guards let me in with no difficulties. I approached the front door, rang the doorbell then waited for someone to open it.

The door was opened by Hunter who was on his way out, he directed one of his gentle smiles in my direction before walking away, leaving the wide open for me, in all the time I have known him, he barely talks, just nodded and smile. I believe he is just a man of few words like Jet was before I met him, now I'm pissing him off so much he had to learn how to communicate better. The thought made me smile.

"And may I dare ask what is causing you to smile like that?" I looked at Claire at the sound of her voice, I was so engrossed in my thinking I didn't hear her approach the door from the inside.

"You don't wanna know" I replied walking into the house, I glance around the hallway admiring the beauty of the house before following Claire to the living room like I said this was a mini-mansion so everything was kept in place neatly. Few servants were hanging about.

"Hunter is the second in command right?" I required and then paused as I waited for her reply.

She hesitated for a second or so. "Yes, he is the Beta" She flipped her dark hair away from her face as she strolled over to the telephone side. "Fetch us some refreshment" She ordered whoever was on the other side of the phone before returning to me. "To what did I owe the pleasure of your visitation?"

"I realized I haven't been taking a tour around the pack, it's huge and beautiful really, so Jet is the Alpha and Hunter the Beta, which makes Kale the third in command. His title is called a Gamma right?" As much as I tried to keep my curiosity at bay, I couldn't help it.

"As curious as ever," She remarked gesturing for the maid to come in, I waited for the maid to leave before leaning closer to her.

"I met a few people at the party today an invitation was sent to Jet a day ago or so and Kale offered to take me. One thing led to another and Jet showed up, I met three people who I believe you know. They are called the councils" I said noticing the way her face freeze up for a second and it was gone as soon as it came. If one thing I have come to know about werewolves from my book is their ability to hide their expression plus the book wasn't giving me much information which may be why Jet never bothered about it.

He only let me know what I want to know. Damn the guy!

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"They are people you do not need to concern yourself with" She stood up abruptly. "I was precisely on my way to the stables, Morgana and I are going riding," She told me walking towards the door.

"I'll come with you, there is no way I'm letting this go easily. Whoever these people are, you are terrified of them just as Jet is terrified of what they would do to me" I reported hoping she would stop walking so fast, that it was hard to keep up with her.

"You could have asked Jet" She pointed out.

"He is never going to tell me you know that" I ran a little catching up with her enough to block her path. "I just want to know who they are, I promise I won't ask any more questions" I pleaded making a puppy face.

"Morgana" She called instead brushing past me, I turned to stare at Morgana as she approached us from the opposite direction, her hair was braided down into two on her head and she was holding a crossbow. Her face changed immediately she sighted me like damn! She must hate me.

"Claire" She smiled in her direction. "I shall start preparing the horse while you bring food and water"

Claire nodded then turned to face me. "Stay here with her, I shall also bring you some riding clothes since you are a curious kitty" Her words made me smile as I watch her walk away, at least she agreed to tell me.

"I heard you met the councils earlier at the party" Morgana spat angrily dropping her crossbow. "Do you know how much danger your presence here put everyone? I do not know the good they see in you when it appears that you are nothing but a spoiled human brat" She hissed then twirled around and walk into the stables.

I followed her, my eyes widening slightly at her outburst. "If you don't like me, why waste your time by pretending?" I asked watching as she stroked Jello when the horse relaxed to her touch I couldn't help the jealousy that crawl at me.

Did Jet take her riding so much that the horse knew her? I shake the feeling off, telling myself it doesn't matter plus they didn't date. It was more of a sexual relationship. Although that did nothing to ease the jealousy inside me.

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She laughed a little. "Oh it is very obvious to you that I cannot stand your presence, the others do not need to know that. Particularly Jet" She paused. "As we are on the subject of Jet you might as well know that he does not love you. Jet is inhuman, well his Lycan is and that side of his will never forgive you. After all, you betrayed him" She snickered at my confused expression.

"I will pretend I know what you are talking about but Morgana bitterness and jealousy don't suit you" I smiled sweetly at her then turn around to leave.

"You met Sophie the hybrid, right? I think it is her you should be worried about. She has a very strong dislike for humans, especially Jet's toy" An emotion washed over her face but was gone as soon as it came. "Jet will never love you, having his mate beside him will make him powerful which is what he strives to defeat the councils. You are so naive" She laughed again and then coax the horse out of the stables.

"Informed Claire that I shall be taking a testing ride" With that, she rid off Jet's horse leaving me in stunned silence.

Since I betrayed Jet? What the hell does she mean by that? She even mentioned kidnapping me to gain power and they keep calling his mate just like Jet had told me on the aeroplane, he called me his soul mate. Now I'm starting to believe a soul mate is kind of s thing here.

Whatever Morgana was on about just adds to my many confusion, Jet isn't capable of loving anyone. Frowning deeply I strolled over to the stable window to look through Morgana riding around on Jello. Jet had forbidden anyone including me from riding that horse and he just let Morgana ride it? As his soul mate am I not the only one who is supposed to have that access? Suddenly I was fuming my anger.

"There you are" Probably seeing the look on my face, the smile on Claire's face turned into concern. "Are you well? Where is Morgana?" She required looking around, I pointed in a distance not trusting my voice to speak.

She nodded slowly and then look back at me. "What happened when I was gone, you look all flustered," She asked her voice laced with weariness.

"Nothing. Can you tell me who the councils are now?" I asked instead wanting to distract myself from thinking about what Morgana said.

"They are a pack of powerful Alphas, they are the ones who ruled over all the lands and Jet was not among them but they wanted him to be especially when he became a true Alpha. If he was with them then they would be unstoppable"

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"Jet was unlike any werewolf breed we know, he is a full werewolf breed who can also shift into a powerful lycan. Lycans are dangerous, fast and very aggressive" She sighted. "They are dangerous and they are known to be killing machines, when he became a true Alpha, He took back his pack" She stopped staring at me.

"Does Morgana belong to this pack?"

"No. Her parent's packs are taken over by the councils, they killed Morgana's parents which are how she came to live here, they could have been enslaved if Jet had not rescued her" She explained.

"Does Hunter love you?" I blurted out of nowhere then blushed when she laughed. I hated myself for still subconsciously thinking about what Morgana said, she must have said that to get to me.

"Of course, he does" She sighted. "He just happened not to say it often, he is a man of few words. You see Hunter did not have an easy childhood, his pack was also taken over by the councils, and his parents along with his twin brother were killed in his presence. That made Hunter mute while growing up, it was the day we discovered we were mated that Hunter talked. I believe he is not used to talking. Jet found him half dead in a ditch luckily Jet's blood can heal anyone, so he bites and nurse Hunter back to life. The bite made Hunter his beta" Then she grinned. "It's the mark on his hand"

I remembered seeing it and thinking it was a tattoo. Thinking about it all, I'm now understanding none of them heard it easy, I believe Jet's story was much darker cause she just touched on it. The councils are cruel people.

But what do they want with me?

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