

Chapter 42— Start Of something

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

I turned on my side reaching for Jet, only to find the space beside me. I opened my eyes stretching slightly and then slide out of bed. Someone knocked on the door and I went over to open it, not surprised when Hazel and two maids I didn't recognized walked into the room with breakfast.

"Morning milady, I trust you have a nice rest?" She required moving over to the window to spread the curtains aside allowing sunshine to pour into the room.

After the maids exited, I veered around. "I did, how about you?" I asked absently since my attention was on the juicy meal in front of me, but when she didn't reply, I twirled around to look at her. "Hey, why do you have that look on your face?" I demanded hating the way her eyes were downcast, since I've known her she was always happy, it's rare to see Hazel sad and whatever that had made her feel this way must be serious.

"Do not worry, I shall be fine" She replied. "Now what colour of dress are you in the mood for today?" She cheerfully asked.

"That was an order Hazel, tell me what is going on" I ordered folding my arms across my chest and staring sternly at her so she would understand that I meant business.

She sighed. "Lady Katherine moved me from my chambers to a group of other servant quarters, they are so mean to me because I happen to be the youngest, they made me clean the whole room on my own, do their laundry and other things" She explained making me surprised.

"How long has this been going on?" I didn't need an answer for that, it all ends today. "Take me to Katherine" I hissed walking out of the room and leaving her no choice but to follow me.

This was the first time I had been to the kitchen and it was nothing like I had imagined, the kitchen was huge! And busy with different actives, on the right corner of the room, were several servants baking a lot of toast, some were doing the dishes in another area of the kitchen, another was rinsing fruits, the activities were so much, it looked like a kitchen for a restaurant.

If they notice us I couldn't tell cause they merely carried on with their task, I sighted Katherine mouthing orders to several busy maids on how to cook a steak right and I hurried towards her, pulling a hesitant Hazel after me.

She spotted me before I reached her side, her stern face focused on Hazel more so I pushed the girl gently behind me. "I would like to have a word with you ma'am" I stressed the word, ma'am.

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"Oh, why not? I doubt if young Hazel has not caused any trouble yet. Now let us depart from the kitchen and talk elsewhere" It took a while for me to get the meaning of her words and once I do, I followed her until we were out of the kitchen.

"I can assure you, Hazel is not the problem" I reported. "Why would you have her moved without my permission? She's my maid! I should be aware of everything that is about her"

Katherine glared at me this time. "I do not know you wish to be included in servant duties, you see Lady Freya, I have been handling the servant requirements before you came so I suggest you leave this matter to me" She answered.

"La-Di-La-Do-Da" I muttered rolling my eyes. "I don't care what you do with other servants but I will not tolerate her being maltreated by you or anyone else" Ignoring the anger that flickered across her face, I half dragged Hazel with me back to the room.

The fact that she made it seem like I was challenging her about her duties, like dude! I have no freaking interest in the fact that you get to tell the servants what to do or when to do it. "I'm in the mood for black today" I mumbled to Hazel before disappearing into the bathroom.

Two hours later, my mood has somehow improved and I left the room to search for Jet in the only place I know I would find him but recalling him banning me from ever stepping foot in his office again, well he could go fuck himself. He's not my Alpha.

Very determined I stopped in front of the door and just as I reached out to knock, I heard a voice I believe belongs to Kale growled. I stopped pressing my ear to the door, Kale never growl in the short while I have come to know him.

"They captured me and Freya's maid to get back at you" I heard Kale say.

"I still do not understand what they want, you were with few warriors is that not so? But somehow you and the girl were found alone and captured?" This time it was Hunter that questioned him and it was obvious that he was teasing him, Kale however did not find the joke assumptive cause he growled at Hunter.

"Okay, why am I heeding another heartbeat?" Kale asked causing my heart to jerk, could they hear my heartbeat? I didn't think it was possible, so thinking it was my fear, I shoved it aside and pressed my ear deeper into the door.

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"Freya" Jet growled and I darted away from the door then a second later I could hear footsteps coming towards the door and I immediately made a run for my room without looking back.

I was already burst I knew that but I still had to run, I bumped into Hazel who was on her way out, she gave a startled gasp but whatever she was going to say died down when Jet strolled into the room.

Clearing my throat noisily, a habit I recently developed when I'm nervous around Jet, I stared on as he approached me stopping just a few feet away from me, I look up at him trying to keep up my innocent face.

"I was going to your office to talk to you then I remembered you already banned me so I had to leave" I replied looking away from him.

When he lifted my chin with one of his fingers giving me no choice but to look at him, for some weird reason my heart did a flip when the eyes staring back at me softened. I bit my lips as heat spread from my chest up to my face and before I know it, I was blushing and panting heavily like someone who just finished racing.

I frowned inwardly wondering why I was getting so aroused by a mere look from Jet, don't get me wrong it's no doubt we were attracted towards one another but there was something about this moment, I have never been this deeply affected by him before.

"I had to" He murmured stepping away from me. "What did you wish to speak to me about?" He raises an eyebrow at me not trusting my innocent act at all.

Without hesitation, I answered. "Hazel, I want her to move from the servant room to the room next to mine" Not giving him a chance to decline, I stepped closer to him, my boobs brushing against his chest.

That seem to catch his interest as I saw the heat that flash across his eyes, then it was gone as he stepped away from me as I burned. The action made me frown cause normally he would look for ways to touch me and now it seems he can't bare my touch.

I pushed the thought aside telling myself I was getting worked up over nothing.

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"Then consider it done" He winked at me then he was gone.

I smiled finally relieved that I could get Hazel out of that hell hole and far away from Katherine.

As an idea occurred to me, I left my room wanting to see Claire while at the same time hoping she would be willing to give me the information I want, luckily Claire was coming out of one of the rooms and I quickly went over to meet her halfway.

"Look at you, it appears that the heat has not affected you yet" She teased making me frown in confusion.

"What does that even mean?" I resist the urge to roll my eyes at her.

She hesitated to glance around the hallway. "Jet will have my head if I were to inform you" She whispered still looking around carefully.

"Don't worry, he will tell me himself" I hissed then turned back in the direction of Jet's office, at that moment I didn't care if I was going to defy him. If he doesn't want me going against him then he better learn to tell me what the hell is going on around here.

He might be their Alpha but he's not mine!

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