

Chapter 45— The Threat

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

Could I ever get used to waking up to this feeling? I thought grabbing the bedsheets as his lips closed over one of my boobs making me to gasped out in both surprise and pleasure, he ran his tongue over it then suckle the whole thing into his mouth and let it out slowly.

Perhaps I could just get used to him waking me up like this, I felt his mouth move over my other breast, he blew some air on it causing the nipple to poke harder and more painful before taking it into his mouth.

"Jet" I moaned trying to urge him back to the position he was in as he begin to pull away from my boobs, I felt his tongue licking the path down to my stomach, and my breath stilled for a second when he paused at my core.

Suddenly someone was knocking on the door which was enough to wake me up from my dream, I frowned trying to adjust to the thought that everything that happened a few seconds ago was a dream. I groaned into my pillow before sliding out of bed, the heat was driving me crazy.

I unlocked the door and a second later Hazel walked into the room smiling, I wished I had something to smile about. I cleared my throat trying to gain some sort of control over myself. "Good morning Hazel," I told her cheerfully.

"You do not need to hide from me milady, I know the heat is tearing you apart," She remarked staring at me with concern.

I sighed. "You seem to be unaffected by whatever madness that is going on here, what's your secret?" I lower my voice, leaning closer to her.

She giggled. "Milady! No secrets. I am only seventeen and as it is, I do not have a mate or entered the age to be mated yet so I cannot feel the heat now" She explained and I nodded in understanding to what she said.

I slap a hand over my forehead knowing if I don't find a way to get control of myself I wouldn't be able to control myself and I might give myself to Jet which isn't a bad thing if so much isn't going on right now. I twirled around to face Hazel who has started to make her way into my walk-in closet.

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"How can I get rid of the heat?" I blurted out making her eyes go wide in shock for a second.

"I am afraid you cannot. You should go to your mate" She paused. "When Lady Claire was in heat, she tried to deny it but...let me just be truthful to you milady. The heat is part of nature, you cannot deny or run away from it, the harder you try the more intense it will be" She explained.

I look away from her. "You don't understand, if I consummate with Jet then I'll be here forever, he won't let me go. I have a life over there, my mother?" I let out a breath. "It is more complicated than that, there has to be another way...." I trailed off as I felt another wetness drop in my underwear.

Hazel looked at me in confusion causing me to blush, I fake a cough and hurriedly excused myself to the bathroom. I was so sensitive to the point of the cloth touching my skin have me biting my lower lips to stop myself from moaning. Okay, this is a disaster! I can't be walking around like this.

"I'll just talk to Claire after breakfast there must be a way to put an end to this that doesn't involve me and Jet fucking" My mind flashed back to the wet dreams I had this morning, I groan loudly covering my face in embarrassment. "You can do this Freya, how hard can it be?" I wondered dropping into the bathtub.

A few hours later I joined the rest for breakfast and I couldn't be more glad it was Claire, Kale and Hunter still at the table, I slide into the empty seat next to her and she immediately turned to look at me, a teasing smile on her lips and I frowned at her indirectly telling her that I was in no mood for whatever she wanted to tease me about.

"So I..." What I was going to say died down my throat as Jet stepped into the dining room, I had to clench my thighs together to stop myself from jumping over to him, it seem like the heat get more intense anytime he was near, I quickly darted a look in his direction and to my utter surprise, he appears to be normal and unaffected.

"What is a bloody monster doing in the castle" Kale exclaimed breaking the ice, everyone turned to look at him.

"It's a cat" I pointed out rolling my eyes at him when I sighed at the black and white cat.

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Claire screamed. "Get that thing away from me" She dramatically clenches Hunter's arm. "Save me"

I laughed at her then stood up and went over to carry the poor animal. "It's so cute, how can you be scared?" I directed my question at Claire as I went back to my seat. Once I was settled down, the animal smuggle on my lap making me giggle.

When I look up, my eyes met with Jet and he was glaring at me, without another word he got up and stalked out of the room, long after he was gone, everywhere was still quiet making me wonder if I had done something wrong.

"Jet doesn't like cats right?" I required hoping that he wouldn't ask me to give up the animal, I have always wanted a pet but my Dad had a strict rule about having pets in his house.

"No" Kale drawled. "He is in heat and his mate appears to be doing fine without him" He winked at me before focusing back on his food.

Did he think I was doing fine without him? I want him so much even before all this heat stuff happened but I can't give in no matter what. I excused myself and carried my furry friend with me as we begin the journey back to my room, shortly I spotted Morgana approaching me from the opposite direction, and I had the urge to turn back.

"You do not need to run" She called. "I wanted to thank you"

"Thank me? For what?" I asked wondering what she was on about this time around cause I don't remember doing her any favours.

"I am sure you are not as naive as your physical appearance indicates, Jet and I parting happened because of you" Her voice hardened as she glared at me. "Jet and I belong together, we are of the same world and we understand each other, all you shall ever bring to him is trouble and you can never satisfy him"

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"I have no idea you were such a desperate slut Morgana" I responded before I could stop the words from coming out and I didn't regret it.

She laughed in a way you would figure out she is faking it. "You have no understanding of anything, you are stupid and dumb which is why I should thank you. Jet is an Alpha, an Alpha who needs and craves for mate bond, the longer you starve him of that the more chance I have in getting back what you took from me. It is only of matter of time before his beast took over and he shall take the next willingly available female which will be me. And in the process" She grinned flashing her fangs at me. "I shall claim him as mine".

As much as I strived not to let her words get to me but they did, punching me hard in my guts. I nudged the thought aside, telling myself Jet would never touch her and whatever they had was in the past.

I kept on a brave face. "He is mine, not yours! Does the word soul mate mean anything to you?"

"You do not believe in such thing Freya because if you do, you would have given yourself to him" She sneered at me. "We both know another reason you have not surrendered yourself to the bond is that you know he will get bored of you, you are scared you would not keep him entertained for long and Freya? You are right. You do not know how to handle a man like Jet, If I were you I would stay far away from him cause sweetheart, you do not want to cross me" After saying that, she shoved me aside and walked away.

I stood there for several seconds trying to process what Morgana just told me, in as much as I tried to ignore it, I knew there was some truth in her words. How long before Jet get tired of me? How long before he finds a more attractive girl like Morgana or someone else?

Maybe I'm overthinking it too much, maybe I'm letting Morgana get to me but one thing is for sure, what if she was right? I have never been so scared of losing someone until now.

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