

## Chapter 46— Why Do I Care

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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"FREYA"

Back in my room no matter his much I tried to stop myself from thinking about my confrontation with Morgana, I couldn't. Her words somehow stick to my mind half driving me crazy, I even tried coming up with the theory that she purposely said that to get to me but guess what? That solves nothing. When the cat I took from the dining room a few hours ago meows dragging my attention to it, I figured out I wasn't alone anymore.

"I think you my friend need a name" I grinned stroking its furs, I couldn't think of any name suitable for a cat since I've never owned a pet before. "How about...Luna?" I said after a while, when it meowed again I took that as a response to her liking it. "Luna it is then"

After a few minutes of sitting in boring silence and thinking about what Morgana said, I decided to talk to someone hopefully that might get my mind off it. I strolled out of my room until I find myself leaving the house completely. "Hunter" I yelled when I spotted him.

He turned around and waited for me to catch up with him. "Where are you off to? Can I join you?" I suggested.

He looked taken aback. "I am afraid you cannot accompany me. If anything were to harm you, Jet would have my balls and I am very fond of them" He answered trying to fight off a grin.

"I'm on! Jet would never find out. It will be our little secret" I purposely whispered.

"You are in heat. It is very dangerous for you to be around unmated males right now" He argued making me roll my eyes at him.

"Let me worry about that, will you? Let's go" Without giving him a chance to protest I took the lead and stepped in front of him giving him no choice but to come with me, since I had no idea where he was heading, I paused for him to lead the way.

We stopped at a huge uncompleted building that looked like an arena, there were several men and women dressed in battle clothes and I knew they were warriors, man and beast moving side by side. When I said beast, I meant men and wolves, women and wolves. As soon as we stepped in, both humans and humans that were currently animals turned to sneer at me.

"Look away" Hunter ordered growling back at them.

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"This is not a mall Beta. I do not understand why you would bring anyone here, only warriors are allowed," One of the girls said glaring at me with distrust. I guess the rumours were still flying around then.

"If her being here is a problem Catelyn, say that to me" Hunter challenged, his eyes cold on the girl who immediately stepped back and disappeared into the crowd.

I blushed suddenly feeling self-conscious from the stares I was getting from the male warriors, clearing my throat I turned to speak to Hunter but he was already watching the whole thing. \*Arrrgh! Maybe I should have just stayed inside\* I thought feeling more intense by the second. I don't remember ever feeling this horny in my life until I met Jet of course and this heat madness.

Why do I have to feel it? I am not a werewolf. Suddenly I felt dizzy. I frowned noticing this was the third time something like this was happening to me ever since I came home from hunting with Morgana and Claire the other day.

It feels like I'm missing something important but each time I try to remember what it was, I get dizzy to a point of pain until I have to give up trying to recall whatever it is. Who knows if Morgana had hit me on the head with a stick or something? \*Hey! It could happen especially now that she confessed about wanting my mate\*

"You know" Hunter started leaning towards me. "They can smell your arousal" His words cause my eyes to widen and I jerk back to look at the warriors and then back at him.

"No!" I cried in alarm. So they knew? Hunter? Kale? No wonder Kale was smirking at me the whole time during breakfast. I felt like the ground should open up and swallow me. Why didn't anyone tell me about this?

"Uhm...nice, I'll be in my room digging a hole to bury myself in," I told him before dashing off the same path we came through, feeling more embarrassed when I heard them laugh.

Even in my current mood, the last thing I needed to see was Morgana flirting with Jet, I wasn't close enough to hear whatever they were saying but the stupid private smile she had on her face, the way she was purposely leaning into him and as for Jet I couldn't tell if he was encouraging it all or not cause he had his back facing me.

I felt sick with rage and blinded with jealousy even after I told myself again I don't have the right to be. This doesn't make sense and I blame it on the heat I was feeling, as if realizing someone was watching them Morgana finally glance in my direction.

The smile twisted into a smug as she moved closer. Having seen enough for one day, I darted a look around looking for an escape before Jet would figure out I was standing there. I opened the door to the closet room I could find.

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"Milady?" Hazel's surprised voice had me twirling around to look at her.

"Oh, this is your room?" I look around the room. "I recalled telling Jet to put you in the room next to mine"

"I guess Alpha wants to move in there" She teased and I tried not to let the comment get into my head or heart. "What is it you want my help with?" She required with her smile on her face, ever so eager to attend to her duties.

"If you don't want, escort me to my room please" To others, it might sound like an odd request and it is, Hazel didn't even mind because she was already leading me out of the door, Jet and Morgana were still there flirting.

Plastering a fake smile on my face I pretended I didn't see them and made to walk past unnoticed but I had barely made it past him when he tug at my arm bringing me to a halt abruptly.

"Oh hi," I said in pretence like I just realized he was standing there.

He raised an eyebrow at me in question already suspecting I was up to something, damn him! "I have been looking for you" He replied ignoring the expression I had on my face.

"I shall be on my way Jet" Morgana interrupted before I could even respond to what Jet was saying. "I am just a phone call away" With that, she spun around and walked off.

I snorted making a face after her, when I turn around Jet was staring at me with amusement causing me to redden in embarrassment. "Stop looking at me like that" I snapped walking into my room, aware of him following me.

"Jealousy suit you" He grinned like he just cracked a joke.

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"Jealous? You wish" I tried not to roll my eyes at him. "What were you two talking about" I demanded trailing behind him as he went over to sit on my bed.

"You were saying?" He taunted.

"Fine. Assuming I was jealous which was not the case, will you tell me what you two were talking about? You seem too close" I didn't mean it to come out like that but it did and I hated the foolish smirk that had crept up his face. He was enjoying this!

"You do not have to concern yourself with Morgana, she was just worried" He replied still watching me curiously, probably trying to figure out where I was going with this.

"Really? Worried about what? About the fact that you are in heat? Besides you look perfectly in control to me" I frowned as dread filled me wondering if they had already done it. "Wait...Er. Never mind" I quickly snapped my mouth shut. "I don't care"

He grabbed me unexpectedly pulling me to him so I was half laying on him where he sat on the bed, he arranged me into a position where I was able to feel his cock pressed against my stomach even through the layers of clothes we were putting on. I resist the urge to pull back and see it for myself as my body with flushed in awareness.

"Speak to me" It was a gentle command. "Something is displeasing you so talk to me, Freya. Do not hide anything from me" He added pressing a kiss to my temple, as light as the kiss was, I felt myself melting against him.

"I'm afraid you might fuck Morgana" I blurted out looking away from him. \*Okay there I said it!\* it took a while for what I said to sink into him cause when I peek up at him, he was staring back at me with a bewildered expression on his face.

Oh my God! Why do I even care so much? Could I be?... Am I in love with Jet?

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