

Chapter 49— The Sleeping Monster

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

Ignoring the flushed I was becoming with each passing second, I leaned closer to the cannon Kale seem to be filling with spoilt food from the kitchen, just a few feet away from the warriors who were focused on practice and I felt sorry for them. They knew we were standing just behind them but got no idea what their Gamma is planning for them, the fact that they still trusted him. I meant who trusts a prankster? Not me. But I have never been a subject of the prank until he pranked me or should I say set me up last week.

"Welcome to the dark side Freya" He grinned stepping away from the cannon to inspect his work if you could call it that.

"I'm not part of this in case you get in trouble" I reported standing back as he launch the cannon sending food flying over to the unsuspected warrior's direction, some who had noticed reacted but it was far too late then, I couldn't help as several of it splash against them, it felt good and I started laughing as the sneered at Kale.

"Are you not too old for this?" One of them growled at him.

He shrugged. "How else is an old man supposed to have some amusement?" He replies tugging me with him, I manage to untangle myself away from him in case they decided to start attacking him.

I sat on an open window, allowing the fresh breeze to blow through my air, even though the fresh air did nothing to completely ease the ache I was feeling, at that moment it was better than none at all.

"You must be Freya" The unfamiliar voice had me looking side away to see a huge strong masculine guy approaching me, I frown slightly wondering if I had met him before.

"Depend on who's asking" I replied surprised when he laughed, a noise distracted me and I looked in the direction who surprised to see Kale playfully fighting off the warriors he pranked earlier.

The fact that he laughed was enough for me to relax in his presence but I had to go see Jet so I stood up to go but to my surprise, he move on to me causing me to immediately step back, okay who the fuck was he and what does he want? Since I didn't dare to ask, I gave him a big fake smile. "I guess I'll be seeing you around"

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The corner of his lips twisted up in a smile I find creepy. "Leaving so soon Freya?" He asked, up until now I didn't think I would hate my name coming from someone's mouth. "Freya, relax, lack of sex is turning you into an old grumpy lady!" I inwardly scolded myself.

I nodded my head in response and immediately took off back to the castle but instead of going back to my room, I slip through Jet's room when I find the door open, no one would dare go into the lion's den so it didn't alarm me when I found it unlocked. I walked into the room, inhaling the masculine scent of the Alpha himself who lay peacefully on a huge bed.

Memories of being in his bed one time before aren't something I want to be reminded of especially in my current state, pushing the thought aside I strolled over to the bed and then crawled over to him, carefully trying not to wake him up, I lay beside him ignoring the pulsing between my thighs and the way my nipples tightened when my chest brushed his against his arm.

He looked so peaceful and boyish and I had to fight off a grin, I reached out to brush the lock of hair that had fallen over his forehead, and he stirred making me jerk back and out of the bed. I waited to wish and not wish for him to wake up. I swallowed back the disappointment that pressed me down when he didn't wake up.

Why was I fighting this again? I reminded them as I left the room telling myself it was a good thing that we were both apart, hopefully, it will last until after the full moon because with each second that passed it was becoming more difficult to resist him.

A few minutes after I arrived in my room, one knocked on the door of my room, thinking it was Claire, I leapt out of bed finally glad to have company aside from Luna. I unlocked the door and was shocked to see the warrior or should I say guard from earlier because he was dressed as a guard right now, I was pretty sure my expression is enough to tell me the shock I was in seeing him but he was coming into my room!

"Excuse me!" I hissed at him. "How may I help you" I tried closing the door but it was stiff due to him sticking his foot between it then he sauntered in and tilted towards me inhaling me like the creep he was.

"Your scent cried out to me," He informed me finally recognizing the look on my face.

"You are not welcome in my room, I recommend you to leave right now" I muttered as politely as I could muster. What the fuck was wrong with this dude anyway? Didn't he know I was Jet's soulmate?

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"You are in heat," He remarked his eyes lowering to the rise and fall of my boobs which by the way are threatening to spill out from the top of my gown not to mention how flustered I look at the moment. It was just mid-morning and I was already feeling this way, it will only take a miracle for me to survive this day untouched.

"First a human was brought here and now a human can feel the effect of the moon" He licked his lips. "Alpha has already gotten bored of you already is that not so?"

I gaped at him having no idea of what to say instead I fold my arms across my chest to block his view. "Who do you think I am by the way?" I inquired far too sweetly than I was feeling.

"Alpha's slave" He answered without hesitation. "You must have a nice pussy for an Alpha to be giving an ordinary human slave like yourself attention and I want a taste of that pussy" He unexpectedly reached out and grabbed resulting in me letting out a scream.

"Get away from me creep" I shouted digging my nails into his arm, the only reaction I got from him was a wince but his hold on me didn't loosen as he shoved me against the wall, my body betrayed me, humming with excitement at whatever madness is going on here. No! This cannot be happening, I couldn't let my body betray me as I fought him back.

"Scream all you want nobody cares enough for a slave to come running, I have been watching you for a while, my sweet sweet slave, once I have you, I shall notify the others and they too can take turns" He sneered at me.

I felt sick in my stomach especially when I felt him nudge my legs apart and settled his erection between my thighs, just as he reached out to touch my boobs the door opened without a single knock, when he turned his head to briefly glance in the direction of the door, I quickly made use of the opportunity.

Bringing my knee up between his legs, I gave him a hard kick against his balls although it was not as hard as I preferred thanks to my large ballroom dress. I was pretty sure that was among the major reason why people don't dress like that anymore, maybe it was the sight of Jet or my kick that made him jump away from me, I didn't get the chance to find out because Jet was on him already.

"Jet..." I trailed off as I watched him hold up the guard by the throat against the wall, he only turned to look at me for a second and I caught a glimpse of red eyes.

"Mine" He growled loudly in a very possessive way and a second later, the guard was laying down dead with his throat ripped apart from his body, blood splashed everywhere on the marble floor and I held my stomach to stop myself from vomiting at the bloody sight.

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"Do not anger him, it will only fuel his desire to claim you" I could recall Claire's words in my head as Jet turned towards me, his eyes red and his lips curving into a beautiful smirk, he looked so much hotter and I freeze on the spot staring at him.

"You cannot be around him now, he will lure you with the act of seduction to submit to him. You shall not be able to resist him" Despite the warning voice of Claire in my head, I find myself unable to move.

Still holding my gaze, he begins to tear at his clothes, blood dripping from both his fangs and his claws. "Mine" He growled softly but forcefully.

"No" I shrieked darting towards the door, I couldn't do this. Jet wasn't in his right mind but he blocked the door, his eyes staring angrily at me.

"Do not reject my touch! You belong to me" He snarled stalking toward me.

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