

Chapter 51— Uninvited Guest

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

Stressed from being both horny and swearing at Jet repeatedly, Hazel seem displeased with me cursing their Alpha while also striving to fight off a laugh, she sat a few feet across from me occasionally peeking at me from the book she was reading every time I moan or gasped, she sighed and dropping the book on her lap.

She stares at me for a few seconds before saying, "I would very much like to take the pain from you, and I have tried while you were asleep" She frowned, "It did not heed any result"

"I'm not in pain Hazel, at least not the kind of discomfort you're thinking, the sort of thing you like so much it almost feels like pain" I explained then caught on to her last phrase, "How is that even possible?" I asked sitting up.

She reddened, "Our kinds possessed the ability to heal and take grief from people if we choose to. I am afraid it is limited when it comes to humans" She answered without hesitation perhaps forgetting that she wasn't supposed to tell me anything.

I glance towards the window as the afternoon sun was rising, my stomach grumbled reminding me I hadn't eaten anything since this morning, Hazel also heard it and stood up from her sitting position, "Milady, will you be gathering with the rest for lunch or shall I have it brought up to your room?"

"And miss the alternative of tossing my food at Jet for putting me through this?" I countered and with a little assistance from her, I got up from the bed.

Half an hour later and with great effort, I was able to freshen up and changed into another dress since the one I had on earlier was soaked with my sweat. The others were already at the table, I fix a hard glare on my face knowing once the servants stop fluttering around in an attempt to organize dishes on the table plus I would be facing Jet directly from across the room.

Clare tilted towards me, "I am pleased you could join us," She told me.

Hazel didn't leave, as usual, she stood at the far end of the dining room in case I needed help in getting back to my room, once the servants were done and they left, on cue, Kale strolled into the room and sat down next to me but Jet's growl of disapproval had us turning to look at him, "By the way, mine was a glaring look"

"Seriously?" Kale mumbled defensively, "I shall also have a soul mate soon" He muttered grabbing his lunch with him before exiting.

Perhaps the confusion was already crystal clear on my face, Claire decided to clarify what was going on, "You are in heat and Jet being the possessive Alpha, does not want an unmated male sitting next to you" She explained then laughed at the annoyed expression on my face.

"Him being an Alpha has nothing to do with it, he is a jerk" I murmured loud enough for him to hear, I knew he heard me but choose not to reply, "Alpha Jerk"

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I'm not a fan of wasting food and tossing my lunch at him would be a real definition of that so for the time being, I contended with flinging him death stares while trying not to choke on my food each moment a moan threatened to slip out of me.

"Heavens!" Claire gasped abruptly drawing everyone's attention to herself, I followed the direction of her gaze and then freeze in alarm when I sighted Darren striding into the room like he own the damn place.

"Jet!" Darren growled as he stepped in, I glance in Jet's direction and he was sitting down there unaffected by Darren's entrance into the house, Hunter was the first to stand up, preventing him from walking any further into the room, I sensed someone standing beside me and when I turn to look, it was Hazel, I smile at her protectiveness.

"He is Alpha Jet to you" I heard Hunter retorted folding his arms across his broad chest.

"Step aside Hunter, he may be your Alpha but he is not mine" Darren hissed back.

"And if I do not?" Hunter challenged, Darren stepped closer to him, his eyes turning red and then he growled at Hunter trying to intimidate him into backing down, at that moment I realized Daren was an Alpha while Hunter happens to be a Beta.

I had no breaking idea how fast Jet moved but in a blink of an eye, I saw him standing protectively in front of Hunter, and that was enough for Darren to back down seeing that Jet was more powerful than him, according to what I recalled Claire told me, she mentioned the fact that Jet breed of alpha was stronger than a werewolf alpha and also Jet happened to be a true Alpha making him stronger than any of them, Darren move completely away from him, from the corner of my eyes I saw Claire release a shaky breath.

"How the fuck did you get past my guards?" He demanded angrily as he reached out to grip him by the throat, I drift away from them, I have witnessed enough murders to know when I see one coming, a new voice had me turning to look again as Sophie the witch and werewolf strolled casually into the room like a model on a runaway.

"Still astonish me how protective of your Beta you are," She chuckled like that was funny, I don't like her one bit, "I believe he is no longer the deaf boy he used to be if I recall very well" I felt Hunter tense at her words.

"I was never deaf" He snarled at her, his fist clenched and I knew he was one step away from punching her.

She only looked at him in a dismissing way, I hated the way she gazed at Jet, beneath all the hate I somehow knew she was attracted to him and I find myself suddenly having the urge to scratch out her witchy eyes.

"Do you wish to leave Freya?" Claire's words had me jerking my head in her direction, giving her a weak smile, I shook my head no.

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"Perhaps you have overlooked the fact that I am half-witch," She said referring to Jet's question about how Darren got past the guards.

"So the witch got teleportation spell!" Jet replied in a dismissive tone causing her eyes to narrow angrily at him, "Get the fuck out of my territory" He growled at them.

"You murdered my cousin!" Darren spat, "You have drawn a line Alpha Jet, I hope you are prepared for the consequences of a cruel actions" He spat angrily.

Jet smiled in a cruel, twisted way making him scarier than I've ever seen him in his human form, "Killing your cousin was not something I would have done but I shall not deny the fact that I enjoyed killing him apart" Then he darted a look in Sophie's direction who is particularly staring at him with 'fuck me eyes, "Tell your escort to perform whatever witchy magic she wants to so you can see the reason why your cousin deserves not to stay alive," He told him and of course, Darren didn't look pleased with the idea.

"Interesting" Sophie said out of nowhere and then started to walk towards me, my heart speed up in fear wondering what she was with me, "What if she also had telepathy ability and she knows of my wish to scratch out her eyes?" before she could reach my side, Hazel blocked her view making her stop abruptly, "Step out of my way child" She ordered.

"Take one more step witch and I shall have your heart ripped out through your mouth hole" Jet threatened.

Letting out the breath I didn't realize I was holding until she return to stand with the others once more. My eyes grew so wide I was afraid they might pop out as she leaned toward Jet and whispered something into his ear, causing him to tense up. Giving me a smug smile, she walked off.

I felt sick with both anger and jealousy, she knew Jet was in heat and no doubt offered him sex, "Hazel, if you please take me to my room," I said loud enough for everyone in the room to hear me cause what does it matter? Even if I whisper they would still hear me.

Hazel sprang into action and before we could leave, Jet stopped us, "Freya, stay" He hissed angrily before turning to Hunter, "I want a bag of the mountain ash" He ordered, the way Hunter's eyes widened in shock.

"Are you sure?" He asked uncertainly.

"Mountain ash?" Claire asked with enough panic in her voice to make me understand that whatever mountain ash meant couldn't be good.

"Do not worry, we have a human among us" He replied far too calmly.

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"I know, does this have to do with what Sophie said? We can not have a bag of mountain ash in a house full of supernaturals" She cried out.

"I shall handle it" He informed her before leaving her side and walking towards me, Hazel let me go and took a step back as he approached me.

"What is going on?" I didn't let him touch me recalling I'm still dealing with the consequences of what happened the last time that happened.

"I need you to do something for me, aside from that, it is nothing to concern yourself with" He stated but there was no freaking way I was falling for that.

"Oh really? A werewolf and a half-witch, half-werewolf walked into the house, say a bunch of stuff, especially about me and you say I should not worry about it? Okay" I say far too sweetly than I was feeling, I couldn't get any angrier than I already was, strolling over to my unfinished bowl of chicken soup and toasts, I picked out the chicken then dropped it on another plate, taking the bowl of soup with me, I empty the content on his head.

"Yeah, I feel better enough not to concern myself. And I'll help you once you tell me what is going on, you are welcome" from the corner of my eyes I could see Hunter trying not to laugh, ignoring the angry growl Jet let out, I exit the dining room.

Hazel hurried after me almost immediately, "Shall I inform you of what the witch said?" That catches my attention and I stopped.

"What did she say?" I inquired.

"She said, keep an eye on her if you do not want her going missing. Sophie has threatened to kidnap you" Hazel explained making me freeze all over.

If Sophie assumes, I'm going to let her play any funky game with me then she had it wrong, plus I have no intention of switching from one captor to another. I'm fine with the one I'm presently stuck to.

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