

## Chapter 59— The Stallion

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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\*FREYA\*

She hasn't been here a whole day, she was already pressing her mouth and attention where it wasn't needed coursing me to wonder how I would be able to cope with her permanently staying here. Claire distracted us by yelling at the servant who seem to be taking Morgana's luggage in the wrong direction.

"I better go and see to it myself, you girls should come in" She called out to us, as she hurried inside the castle barking orders at the servants if only the person she was doing it for isn't pretentious and so not worth it.

"I see, Jet has not claimed you yet. I will not say I am surprised" She said catching me off guard, I turned to look at her, forcing a smile on my face. Whatever she was up to, I made up my mind not to let her get to me. Jet wants me, period!

"You know people do change Morgana so why don't you quit acting as if you know him so well when in reality you don't? With that being said, I hope we respect each other enough to mind our respective businesses" With that, I twirled around and walked back into the castle satisfied with myself. And in case that doesn't sink into her head, I'll make it my mission to avoid her at all costs.

Hazel was arranging and cleaning my room when I strolled in, she beamed, as she might to have my first shift. "I shall be eighteen in a couple of months, so I am old enough for Alpha to permit me to go to the stable" She explained, since she was so excited to tell me the news, I smiled even though I didn't understand half of what she said. "You do not understand right?" She groaned dropping the duster she was holding.

"Was I too obvious?" I answered laughing.

So that was how the rest of the day went, with me sitting in my room with Hazel while she explained what her earlier statement meant and why Jet doesn't allow them to shift until they were eighteen. My admiration for Jet seems to grow by the second and I could feel myself crushing on him, he was such a wonderful and thoughtful leader, no wonder his pack adored him plus it was easier to blame me.

Our little chit-chat came to an end when I had to dress for dinner, I was the first person to make it to the dining room and a few minutes later Claire also joined me. "Have you seen Hunter?" She asked leaning towards me.

"No, I haven't" I answered curiously trying not to pry.

"Finding Darren and the pack duties have been taking a lot of his time. We hardly spend time together lately" I spotted Hunter coming in from the back door, her back was facing the door and since she was too distracted, she didn't notice her mate walking in so I decided not to tell her knowing Hunter was hearing everything. "I miss him" She concluded finally looking up.

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"I apologize, shall we have a private dinner tonight instead?" He said announcing his present, Claire shot me a glare and I blew her a kiss in response.

"Of course" She stood up and followed him out leaving me alone in the dining room once again, after the maids finished serving the dish, I was about to dig in when Kale, Morgana and Jet strolled in. I suddenly lost my appetite at the sight of Morgana and Jet's arms entwined like they were going to a ball, as they took their seats, I pretended not to see it.

"Claire and Hunter would not be having dinner with us tonight" I informed them in case they were wondering, Jet nodded staring at me far longer than a moment until Morgana said something that took his attention away from me.

"One of these days, I shall find my mate" Kale grumbled as he started to eat. "You do not need to be jealous, Morgana is a guest, it is proper for him to escort her to dinner" This time his statement was directed at me, I was at least glad he decided to lower his voice when he said that.

"I'm not jealous" I snapped back. "Why don't you just go back to complaining about the fact that you don't have a mate" I replied smiling at him sweetly.

"If you say so" He agreed in a tone that suggested he doesn't believe me.

After that, I put my energy into finishing my food and ignoring the chatter a few seats away while I also rethink whether it was too late to ask for dinner to be brought back to my room. "Freya! You need to get your shit under control" I scolded myself.

"Is that so Freya?" Morgana was saying and that jolted me back to the present, I stare blankly at her. "Jet and I were just discussing how jello does not like you" She laughed like that was funny.

"Jello does not like anyone apart from me" Jet responded and it took a moment for me to figure out they were talking about Jet's black stallion horse. The beautiful horse with the same arrogance as its master.

"He does like me too" She replied staring at me.

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"True" Jet confirmed standing up from his sat. "Kale, meet me in the dungeon when you are done stuffing your face" He teased him as he walked out, Kale also stood up carrying his food along with him. Not trusting Morgana not to murder me while they were gone, I muttered a few excuses under my breath before returning to my room.

"How was dinner milady," Hazel asked as I walked in.

"It was horrible! Morgana wouldn't shut up! She rubbed the fact that jello doesn't like me on my face in front of Jet" I answered taking a deep breath. "Of course, it's not important" I quickly added in case she thinks I'm overreacting.

"Nonsense! Lady Morgana grew up with horses and she is very good with them, it is natural for horses to like her, I believe Lady Claire mentioned something about her owning a horse once" She set aside the book she was reading. "I think we should pay jello a visit! Have him like you so the next time you go riding that would shut Lady Morgana up" She suggested.

I didn't bother to think about the offer before accepting it. "You are right!" I agreed and we set out to the stables since jello doesn't like anyone, his stall in the stable was private and Jet's stableman was nowhere in sight, Hazel told me they were on their dinner break so there was my chance to make friends with the horse.

The horse made a sound when it saw me, I noticed he was chewing on an apple, I reached into the bucket and pick one sliced apple even though I was scared the whole time. "Geez, I'm so scared," I told Hazel.

"Jello does not attack without a reason" She reassured me.

"Hey jello, eat some apple," I said extending the fruit to him, he merely gave me a side look as he continue to chew the one he already had in his mouth.

I opened the stable door stepping out of it, I felt like a child trying to win some affection to gain approval or in this case to prove something. "It's no use, let us get back inside before everyone notices we are gone," I said.

"At least you tried. You have never been around horses, so do not let Lady Morgana make you feel bad about that. I am sure the reason why she returns to Crescent is that she wants Alpha to mark her" Okay that is not helping Hazel! I thought.

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"Exactly and if she keeps proving she has so many things in common with him, Jet might mark her and take me back home. I don't mean to be selfish, but being here is the best thing that has ever happened to me. I do miss my Mom and I don't want a way to bring her here, I would" I explained as we stepped out.

Unexpectedly, we heard a noise that made us turn back but before we could figure out what it was, we were knocked down as jello raced past out and into the distance. I quickly stood up and made to chase after it but Hazel pulled me back.

"What was that about? Did a horse escape?" She asked with a frown on her face.

"Yes! I didn't close jello's stall when I left now I have lost Jet's favourite and only horse" I started to panic.

Hazel's eyes go wild. "Alpha will surely kill me" The poor girl started to panic. "It was my fault! I should not have talked you into coming here" She started to cry.

"Shhh," I said pulling her into a hug. "Don't cry, we will look for the horse and hopefully we will find him before it gets dark, okay" She nodded in agreement as I pulled away from the embrace.

I looked into the distance having no idea about the route the horse took. Not only Hazel will be in trouble, but I'll have a faced Morgana and listen to her talk about how she is better than me again! And as for Jet, he would never forgive me!

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