

Chapter 61— The Alpha

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

I couldn't stop sobbing the entire time I was being carried back to the house by Hunter, Claire came running to meet us halfway as we were approaching the entrance. She abruptly stopped walking and started growling at me, I started puzzling at her, wondering why she was snarling at me. Hunter, on the other hand, seems to find the situation funny making me wonder if they were making an inside joke through the werewolf mind link.

"My wolf is not pleased with my mate holding you, do not worry, I will keep her under control as you tell me what happened" She explained noticing the expression on my face, I hid my face against Hunter's chest not wanting to talk about it.

Hunter placed me back on my feet once we entered my room. "If you will excuse me, I have to check on Kale to see if he needs any help with Freya's maid. Watch over her will you, darling?" He asked Claire who nodded in

agreement before closing the door behind him.

The room was silent for a while, neither of us saying anything. I lay down on my back facing the ceiling, as what had happened back in the forest replayed back in my head. Claire's gasp pulled me out of my trance, and without saying anything at first, she helped me sit up. "You are bleeding" She cried softly. "I knew I smell blood, but I was not sure," She remarked as she hurried into the bathroom.

"This is nothing compared to what happened to Hazel" I replied brushing her off as she attempt to clean up my wounds.

"Hazel is a werewolf, she can heal herself, I'm sure she is healing up as we speak. You, on the other hand, are human meaning if your wounds are not taken care of properly, they might get infected and that may result in death" She explained tugging my arm once more as she started to clean up the wounds, there were several scratches from branches from being dragged around the floor by the tiger while some cut deeper indicating it was made by the animal claws.

"I apologized for tonight" I murmured biting my lower lip as they began to quiver from the emotions I was holding back. She paused giving me a weak smile.

"It is alright. What were you doing in the woods? Why would you go there in the first place? It does not matter, I am just pleased you are well" After she was done, she pulled me into her embrace and that almost made me break down again. When she turned to leave, I held her back.

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"Where is Jet?" I inquired.

"I believe he might be speaking to Darren at the moment. You should rest" She said going over to the seat on Hazel's reading chair. The fact that I could have almost gotten her killed if that creature hadn't come in time to save us, I would have gotten eaten by the tiger and Hazel might probably bleed to death before anyone finds her.

I was already drifting off to sleep when a knock on the door jerked me awake, Claire went to answer it. I froze for a second as the person turn out to be Jet, I didn't know whether or not to pretend like I was asleep so I could avoid confrontation or just get it over with. I choose the latter option as I sat down on the bed swinging my legs nervously.

"I also have to check on Hazel," She excused briefly turning to look at Jet. "Please, do not be furious with her" She pleaded before stepping out of the room, once the door was shut behind her leaving Jet and me alone. I had no idea what to do or say.

"I'm sorry" I started feeling the tears burn my eyes from the force of holding them back. "I know jello is your favourite horse and I should have been careful. You see I just wanted him to like me, I acted childish...." I trailed off realizing I sounded like I was making excuses. "There is no excuse or a reason, I apologize" I let out waiting for his reaction.

Seconds turned into minutes with no word from him, I walked over to him, stopping in front of him. The fact that he wouldn't even look at me made my heart break, reaching to touch his face, I turned his head towards me so now he was staring back at me whether he wanted to or not. I couldn't tell anything from the expression on his face. He masks it shutting me out completely.

"Please talk to me" I cried out. "I promise to get up early tomorrow morning and look for jello, but please talk to me, your silence is killing me" He only moved away from me once more.

"This has absolutely nothing to do with my damn horse Freya!" He growled all of a sudden grabbing me by both arms like I weighed nothing as he brought me closer to his face. "I'm still struggling to get past what you did the last time you left with Sophie and now this?" He thrust himself away from me, probably afraid he would hurt me.

We never really talked about the Sophie incident but I desperately hoped we had moved passed it only to hear him bring it up again made my heart sink. "Then this is about what happened with Sophie? I never wanted to leave with her, maybe I did at first but when you showed up, I decided against it. I just wanted you to believe I was leaving with her so you would tell me everything I wanted to know!" I yelled breathing heavily.

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"And how the bloody hell did that work out?" He taunted, I'd never seen him this furious with me. "I am trying so fucking hard not to lose control right now"

"Sophie abducted me" I pointed out. "And I panicked when jello left the stall, I was not thinking straight, I didn't what you finding out" I explained hoping he would understand.

"You could have come to me! I'm the Alpha of this pack, my duty is to protect not only you but everyone. You are my mate, Freya! You should have come to me! What if Hunter had not arrived there in time? You could have been dead"

"Hunter didn't save me" I darted a look at him beneath my eyes. "A creature saved me instead, it doesn't matter. What matter is, I'm alive and sorry, please don't be mad at me Jet" I begged.

"You could have died and it would have been my fault" My eyes widened at the fact that he was blaming himself.

"Now you are blaming yourself? It's not your fault Jet. I put Hazel's life and mine in danger, you were right, I should have come to you. I acted out of character and I'm sorry it will never happen again" I said, resisting the urge to pull him in for a kiss, 'cause I guessed that was what I needed after a night filled with roller-coaster emotions.

"Is this about Morgana's earlier remark?" He demanded and I looked away from him. "Answer me when I speak to you" He growled making me flinch. I nodded my head slowly in response not trusting myself to speak.

"I'm very disappointed in you Freya" He stated and I felt my heart drop.

"Jet..." I called as he made his way towards the door.

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"That is enough!" He reported harshly. "I do not want to listen to another word from you! Have I given you a reason to doubt I ever wanted another woman besides you? Despite you not wanting to be mine?" He demanded making me wince.

"I might not have accepted this soul mate stuff when I first arrived because I felt like it was strange. It's no news I don't understand most of the things in your world. I'm still human Jet, I get jealous and I want you to see me more than your fragile human mate" I admitted taking a step towards him.

"Can't you forgive me for this?" I asked when he said nothing.

"Everything is not about you Freya! I cannot get past the realization that you had almost died over some stupid jealousy that is not even there to feel. You need to get a grip on yourself and start thinking for others!" He snapped cursing me to take a step back, I felt like he just slapped me across the face not believing he just implied that I was selfish.

"So I'm selfish? Selfish for craving your attention? Selfish for wanting to take interest in what you like? I'm sorry, not sorry that I can't shake the feeling that someone is trying to take away what belongs to me. I might not have wanted this life at first but it's mine now and I won't let anyone take you away from me. Yes, I made a mistake tonight, I got jealous about the fact that you were close to Morgana despite the history between you two. I was jealous because I love you" I blurted out, it took only a second for me to become conscious of what I just blabbed out.

Jet stare at me with a startled expression on his face but It was gone the next second cursing me to wonder if I had imagined it.

"Goodnight Freya" He turned and strode out of the door leaving me stunned and gaping after his departing figure.

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