

Chapter 62— Cowards

[Kidnapped By The Alpha](#)

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After the conversations I had with Jet, I could barely get a wink of sleep, I kept tossing around on the bed. Laying face up at the ceiling, I replayed the exchanges in my mind and the fact that he still walked out on me despite telling him how I felt. I sighed wondering when I started to fall for him, I couldn't come up with any so I concluded that it just happen along the way.

I turned to my side staring at my alarm clock, it was dawn and since I couldn't sleep, I decided to check on Hazel to see how she was doing. I rolled out of bed and then left my room praying I didn't bump into Jet. After what happened between us last night, I wasn't ready to face him. I just want to crawl into a hole and die.

I knocked on her door several times before she told me to come in, feeling bad for waking her up, I opened my mouth to apologise only to realize she was awake and brushing her hair. She turned and give me a big smile. "Morning milady," She said.

"I didn't expect you to be up so early," I remarked making myself at home on her bed.

"I do wake up early, I was on my way to see if you need my assistance" She paused. "Alpha scolded you last night am I correct? It was my fault, I'm sorry" She whispered on the verge of tears.

"Stop saying it's your fault, I'm the adult here. You are only seventeen" Trying to keep the discussion light, I nudge her with my elbow in a teasing manner. "So, I heard Kale carried you to your room, how does that feel huh" I wriggle my eyebrows at her.

Her whole face reddened at my words as she darted away from me. "I am just glad we were not eaten by the tiger" She replied making me laugh at her attempt to change the subject, I stayed up in her room for a while until it was morning. I was starving, after another round of protest, I finally decided to let her bring breakfast to my room while I freshened up and left.

My mood felt a lot better after the chat, well that was until I ran into Morgana in the hallway, since she was coming from the opposite direction, there was no way I could pretend I didn't see her coming. It would no doubt be obvious that I was avoiding her, at this point running into Jet was not such a bad idea.

"Hello Morgana" I mumbled politely, darting a forced smile in her direction. She stopped and return my smile with one of her own.

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"Freya," She said, her lips crawling into a smirk resulting in me bracing myself for what I knew was coming next. "I heard what happened to you last night," She remarked.

"Don't feel too special. Everyone heard about it too" I tossed back at her as I brush past her, the next thing I felt was her hand around my arm before dragging me back to stand in front of her. I knew she was going to taunt me about last night and I wasn't going to be her audience on that but looks like I got no choice.

"I was not aware you were so..." She trailed off searching for whatever word she wanted to use. "Insecure of me. I mean, I know Claire has always felt inferior to me but you too? I must be such a tremendous person" She giggled like she just cracked the world's funniest joke.

"How could you even say that about your friend? By the way, you are a delusional bitch so I'm not surprised to hear that. Could you please just get out of my way" I shove her aside even though she didn't budge?

"I heard your argument with Jet last night!" Against my better judgment, I stopped in my track to look at her. "Poor Freya" She pouted taking a step towards me. "You said, you love him and yet he walked out of the door without looking back. "I will always be part of his life Freya no matter how much fear that puts in you because I think we both know despite you being his soul mate, I shall always have a special place in his heart. Speaking about soul mate, where is your mark? Jet did not mark you and after admitting how you felt, he walked out on you" She leaned down towards me to speak directly into my ear. "You have been rejected" She whispered.

I stood on my ground as she pulled back unwillingly to let her have the satisfaction of how much heartache her words were coursing me at the moment. Putting on a straight face, I stared back at her. "For someone as pretty as you Morgana, you reek of desperation and bitterness, that is not a good look on you. I don't care what went on between you and Jet in the past but his present and future. I don't see you in it!" I answered coldly.

"Do not be so sure. This is not your world human, you have no absolute idea of how things work. What were you thinking? After giving him your virginity he will mark you and you two will live happily ever after?" She pokes my chest. "Let me welcome you to this world sweetheart, Jet and I had sex for years, all the things he did to you that night mean nothing because he did the same with me countless times. I'm sure he only slept with you because of the heat and here you are thinking you meant something" Seeing the haunted expression on her face, she laughed.

"I find it cute the way you try to accept this life but we all know you do not belong here. Have a pleasant day, I'm quite sure you will need it" She said before walking away.

It took me a while to regain myself as I went back to my room, I slumped down on my bed realizing it doesn't matter how much I disliked her, she had spoken a few truths and it hurt to know she was right. What had possessed me to blurted out my feelings for him? That's it, I wasn't thinking straight. Whatever I was feeling happened in the moment of heat and this is finally a wake-up call to reality.

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I glance at the entrance as the door opened and Hazel strolled in without my breakfast, I brushed it aside concluding that the maids were still probably cooking.

"I am not permitted to bring you breakfast because Beta had ordered for everyone to eat together this morning so I shall help you pick out a dress" Before I could respond, she disappeared into the closet making me frown, that was an odd request and an odd reaction from Hazel. The first time I wanted to eat alone and now some orders have been passed, just great!

Almost an hour later I stepped into the dining room, no one was present except the servants serving the dishes. I took a seat and once the maids were done, I started to eat, too hungry to wait for the rest. I was halfway done with my food when Kale showed up, he stared at me for a few seconds before joining me.

"Wow, did the tiger injected you with hunger infection?" He teased earning a death stare from me. "I'm going to shut up now"

I wasn't expecting Jet to show up and when he did, I wanted to crawl under the table. I immediately stood up knocking my chair back as everyone turned to look at me, I didn't offer any explanation as I stepped back bumping into Claire.

"I'm so sorry" I begged, ignoring the stares burning holes in the back of my head.

"It is fine, where are you rushing off to?" She inquired taking her seat.

"To my room" I muttered bolting out of the door, once I was back in my room I sigh in relief dimly wondering how long I would have to avoid Jet. I wish there was a way for me to take back the stupid word I had blurted out without thinking last night. The door opened a few minutes later and Jet stepped in I groaned into the palm of my hands, before meeting his gaze.

"Your departure was rather abruptly, are you unwell," He asked taking a step towards me, I held out my hand indicating for him to keep his distance, he notice my exit but not acknowledging what I said last night. The fact that Morgana was correct just makes the whole thing a harder pill to swallow but after all, she knows him better than I do.

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"Does this have to do with what happened last night? I might have lost my temper with you" He carried on raising an eyebrow at me. "Damn it, Freya! Talk to me" He demanded tugging me towards him, I fell right on his chest.

"So you can ignore me? I have nothing to say" I hissed as I started to struggle out of his embrace, he didn't budge or let me go.

"Do not say that" He replied running his fingers through my hair. "You know I will never ignore you, I lost my temper last night. The fear that I could have lost you sent me into a fit of rage" Damn! I could feel myself melting after he utter those words but a part of me disagrees reminding me this was all a trick, he doesn't love me or want me as his soul mate.

"You are furious at me for not responding to you last night, it was because I know you do not feel that way Freya, you merely said it to earn my forgiveness. You do not have to, I forgave you" My eyes widened in shock and when I struggle once more, he let me go.

He never replied because he thought I was only saying that to get out of trouble or to make everything better. I opened my mouth to defend it but shut it, this was probably for the best especially since he doesn't feel that way about me plus I can stop avoiding a confrontation with him.

"You are right, I didn't mean it anyway" I agreed even though every part of me was screaming and calling me a liar. Yes, call me a liar and a coward too...

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