

Chapter 63— The Lycan's Mate

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However, Jet stared at me like he wanted to say something but decided against it as he started to cough uncontrollably, clenching his stomach he tried to back away from me, afraid that something was wrong with him, I reached for him even though I had no idea what to do, I rubbed his back smoothly frowning when he started to cough out blackish blood.

"Jet" I slapped a hand over my mouth to stop myself from screaming, I was scared, wondering if it was a normal thing for werewolves to cough out black blood. Judging by how pale looking he was getting, I decided it wasn't normal. "Hunter! Kale" I shouted, running out to get help.

As I ran down the hallway, my heel caught in my dress and I staggered almost falling if Hunter hadn't grabbed me in time., after helping me straighten up, he remarked "Freya, you look like you have seen a ghost. Do not tell me the castle is haunted now"

"No!" I gulped trying to catch my breath. "Jet, I don't know what's wrong with him" I explained and without even hearing the rest of my words, he hurried down to my room, when we came in, Jet already collapsed on the floor in a pool of black blood he was coughing out.

"Hunter, I'm scared what is wrong with him?" I cried watching as he picked him up and laid him down on my bed.

"I am mind linking the rest." He told me turning away from me. "I hope this is not what I believe it is" A minute or so later, Kale, Claire and Morgana poured into the room, I was sitting beside Jet on the bed but somehow Morgana managed to shove me aside and now took charge while I stood beside Claire fuming silently.

I had to remind myself there was plenty of time later to get mad, Jet might be sick with a deadly virus, and all attention need be focused on him instead of Morgana.

I noticed Hunter and Kale were in deep discussions but I couldn't hear what they were saying, since werewolves can hear a sound from a mile away, I knew Claire and Morgana could hear what they were talking about, the fact that they were shutting me out of the conversation.

"It is cute how you have come to accept this life Freya but we both know you do not belong here no matter how you try" Morgana's earlier words rang unpleasantly in the back of my mind. Taking a deep breath, I pushed Kale aside so I can stand directly face-to-face with Hunter.

"If there is something wrong with my mate I should know of, then start speaking louder!" I demanded raising my voice at him.

"I do not think Jet would want you to know especially since he is keeping that side from you" Hunter answered smiling sheepishly.

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"Yes Freya, give it a rest. Let us do the worrying and thinking, we have known him far longer and been with him during all the episodes where this happened" For a moment I couldn't decide between if she was mocking me or taunting me before I could think of a fitting reply, Claire beat me to it.

"Morgana! That is not nice at all" She scolded her, Morgana made a face at her before focusing her attention once more on my mate.

"Look, he was with me when he started coughing out the blood, he tried to back away from me, try to keep it from me just like you all are doing. And I don't blame you, people, it is all his fault in your way doesn't find me worthy of knowing anything about him, including my parents! Since I'm getting in your way of speaking any louder, I shall be out of your way" I snapped as I walked out of the room ignoring the way they tried to stop me.

Anytime I tried or even want to try they remind me again of how right Morgana was and it was killing me. I left the room and sat at the entrance of the stairs outside, at least I'm miles away from hearing whatever they were going to say, I took a deep shaky breath to stop myself from bursting into tears.

When I looked up, a scene distracted me, the stableman taking jello towards the stable, I hurried over to speak with him. "Thank God you found him!" I told him.

"Found him?" He asked uncertainly.

"Jet's horse, didn't you hear it was missing?" I could swear the entire pack heard the news and it plays a big part in why I decided never to go into town again, afraid everyone would blame me for losing their Alpha beloved horse. The fact that these people will do anything even give up their life for Jet is admiring and I couldn't help but be a little jealous of that. I never had people love me that way.

I didn't care then, because my Mom's love was enough for me. But being here changed me in a way I couldn't put into words, and opened my eyes to a lot of things. And if I ever go back home, I know deep down I'd never be the same again.

"Missing? No milady, jello has a mind of his own. If he left, his stall then he shall return" jello made a noise at that, making me smile. I nodded, moving aside to let the stable man lead him away before returning to my previous position, few seconds after I sat down, I felt someone sit beside me and I turned to glare at Kale.

"Truthfully, your anger is very much justified. Jet is a dick" I glanced at him as he said that. "He should have told you the truth," He said nodding at me.

"Doesn't matter. Jet would rather cut off his dick than tell me anything about himself, the only thing I have learned so far about this place, about werewolves is from a book and from a few stories Claire had told me. What am I doing wrong?" I asked pausing for him to give me an answer.

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"You are so different from us, I understood why Jet would not want to tell you certain things, what happened to him in your present is something he was trying to keep from you. Remember that night you and your maid were attacked by a tiger?" Hunter's presence stopped him from saying what he was going to say next.

"Kale, please get back inside. Jet is waking up" He growled at him. Kale held up his hands in a surrendered manner as he went back into the house leaving me alone with Hunter, I gave him a death stare.

"You should come inside if you want to" I didn't miss the hesitation in his voice as he turn around and went back inside, I had a feeling they were hiding something from me. "But when are they ever not?" I thought, hurrying back inside.

"Jet, how could you not feed? Are you trying to kill yourself just because of the human girl?" I heard Morgana growl, just as I was about to unlock the door, I paused briefly waiting to listen in case she said something else but when none came, I opened the door and stepped into the room anyway.

Jet was sitting up by now, his eyes happened to be so black they were like the eyes of a vampire. C'mon everyone watched vampire diaries and twilight before, but I wasn't sure about them. Jet turned to look at me, snarling in my direction, Hunter stood in front of me blocking him from my view.

"You need to control yourself!" Hunter told him since he was distracted by that. I use the chance to push him aside.

"That is enough" I hissed taking a step towards him however Kale dragged me back.

"Kale, I will hold him off while you go hunting, take Freya with you" Hunter ordered pushing the both of us out of the room, I heard him lock the door from inside. I swallowed the questions I was going to ask Kale as he hurried away, I ran ahead to catch up with him.

"I shall be taking a few warriors with me, are you certain you do not wish to come with?" He inquired, barking orders at the stable men to sandaled up a few horses.

I gripped his arm. "Tell me what is going on with Jet" I demanded, something in a tone of voice that suggests I wasn't taking no for an answer.

He groaned, running his fingers through his hair nervously. "Hunter is going to kill me before Jet has the chance. It's just that, Jet feed on blood, animal blood. This happened because Jet has been starving himself of blood" He explained.

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Well. That wasn't as bad as I thought. "You drink animal blood? Don't you all do that? Is that why you guys were acting all weird, I don't like it but as long as he is not hurting anybody" I replied smiling in relief.

"That is not all" Kale whispered. "He feeds on anything that has fresh blood except werewolves, Jet could feed on you while he is in that condition. He drinks fresh human blood or animal blood. The reason he starved himself was because of you, after feeding he is not going to be himself for a few days. He gets pretty aggressive and murderous, he is not a vampire so stop giving me that look" He caution and I would have laughed only that there wasn't anything funny about the situation.

"He was afraid I would see him as a monster" I thought sadly.

"He made Hunter promise to keep you away from him, he did not anticipate the effect will happen to him anytime soon especially when he was with you. He is a different breed... A lycan" He admitted.

I felt weak in the knees, confused and speechless. "A Lycan? I don't understand, Jet shifted into a wolf on the full moon night and he didn't hurt me" I disagreed. "The first time I thought I saw him shift, turn out that was Hunter, but Jet was in the room with me that full moon night" I snapped feeling like he was messing with my head.

"I agreed. He was evolving, it happened when he brought you here, we know he was a local breed but Jet could not shift into a Lycan cause he was a werewolf, he started evolving when he met his mate and that is you. Lycans are stronger and more dangerous, he is afraid of you seeing that side of them. He is scary Freya, he is inhuman when that side takes over. Jet would kill you without blinking an eye, he does not feel when it takes over. Which is why we need to get you away from him"

"Why?" I struggled to get the words out. "I'm not leaving him! If you guys are with him then I should be too, I'm his soul mate for crying out loud" I protested.

"Listen to me Freya, you are not safe. Lycans take out their aggression and inhuman feelings on their mate! It's their nature" Kale growled and I felt myself go numb in shock. "It's Jet's nature to harm me? To want to hurt me? But why?" I didn't want to believe it. The Jet I knew would never harm me!

There was something about the way Kale was looking at me, that tells me it was true.

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