

Chapter 64— Soul Mate

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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I quietly followed Kale to the stable while mentally trying to process all the information he told me a while ago. Perhaps I might never understand things here no matter how much I try, each day I discover more and more scary things, what if there was a way for me to get Kale to tell me about the stuff Jet happens to be hiding from me? I decided against it almost immediately. The last thing I wanted was to drag him into my mess.

"Why don't you guys just allow him to hunt for himself?" I asked, watching as they all got on their various horses, they were about six warriors going on the hunt. I'm getting more worried by the second.

Sliding on his horse, Kale looked at me with a slight frown on his face. "The last time he did that, he ended up hurting a lot of people. He just enjoys killing people for no reason why nature takes over him" He explained. "I shall see you later Freya, take care" He added before racing off with the rest.

I stood there for a while watching them disappear into the distance before strolling back to the house, apart from the servants fluttering around the castle, everywhere was quiet maybe to me. The fact that my mate happened to be in so much pain and I can't be by his side is killing me.

I stopped at the entrance of my door, sliding down the door I decided to sit outside and wait until Jet get better. Humming softly under my breath, I closed my eyes only to be pulled back to present a few minutes later by one of the prison guards. I immediately got up and tried to hide an embarrassing smile.

"What do you want?" I asked instead of stepping out of the way.

He looked at me uncertainly for a second before responding. "It is an urgent matter, I need to speak to Alpha at once, one of the maids told me he is presently in your chambers" If I didn't know better, I would have concluded I could see traces of fear in his eyes.

Good thing they don't know Jet is currently sick, if words get out other packs might find out and try to attack since the Alpha is currently weak. "Jet is asleep right now but whatever it is, you can tell me," I told him when he didn't react, I tried convincing him instead. "I'm sure you are aware, I'm his soul mate so tell me what is going on, if I cannot handle it, I'll call for help" I promised to hold a hand in a manner my Mom had thought me to make promises. Yes, she's a little old fashioned. The thought of my Mom brought a smile to my face.

"Darren is missing from his cell" He declared cursing the smile on my face to die down, of all the things I was expecting him to say that wasn't one of them. Picking my shattered composure back on, I asked, "What do you mean missing? Have you found him before concluding that?" No wonder he appeared to be scared, Jet would no doubt punish them when he finds out.

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"We have searched for him everywhere milady but it appears someone must have broken him out of his cell" He explained further, the door of my room opened and Claire poke her head out hearing the noise.

"What is going on here," She asked stepping out of the room.

"Darren had broken out of his cell and he believed someone must have gotten him out," I told her, not missing the shock that passed through their face, she glared briefly at the guard before looking at me.

"Someone broke him out of the dungeon? How is that possible? Have you spoken to the head guard? Forget it, come with me, I shall check it out myself" Claire demanded and started to hurry out, the guard followed her behind and I stood rooted on the spot not sure whether to go after them or stay behind with Jet.

"What's the point anyway? I'm just standing outside" I thought as I made to leave only to stop abruptly when a few seconds before I had the nerve to open the door.

I regretted it immediately because Jet lunched towards me only to be knocked down by Hunter, Jet switched position so fast, flipping Hunter on his back before delivering several punches on his face. I gaped staring at the scene in front of me, Jet would never hurt Hunter! He was so protective of him and Kale was like a mother hen. Tears clouded my vision as Morgana half-shifted and tried to stop him from killing Hunter.

I shut the door immediately, running to the servant quarter like I was being chased by a ghost. I stopped in front of Hazel's room knowing it was the only place I could be right now, a second after I knocked Hazel opened the door, I moved inside and then stopped when I saw she was with two other servant girls. "Out!" I shouted at them watching as they scurried out of the room.

"Milady, are you crying?" She asked, her voice laced with worry.

I collapsed on her not-so-big bed. "I'm not crying Hazel, I'm scared. Jet tried to attack me, they all warned me but there was a part of me that didn't believe it. How could I believe Jet would ever hurt me? He's not Jet anymore" I answered rubbing my hand on my face to calm myself for whatever reason. I was beyond worried and frustrated.

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Her expression remain puzzled until I mentioned Darren. "He escapes? That is not possible! The cell is made of silver, and Darren cannot get out on his own. Darren must have assisted him, the keys to unlock the dungeon!" She argued making me smile, she was smart.

"You are correct, I'll speak to Claire about what she finds out and please don't tell anyone Jet is currently sick" I replied walking out of her room, once I was back at Jet's quarter I sighted Claire making her way towards my room, I hurried to catch up with her.

"What did you find out?" I asked right away noticing the painful look on her face, she looked like she was in agony and might pass out anytime soon, I grabbed her cursing her to growl at me. I immediately released her, she moaned in pain before looking at me with her normal eyes, I knew immediately all is not well. First Jet, now Claire?

"Hunter" She finally said. "Jet must be hurting him, it appears they have managed to hurt him down. I apologized for the way I reacted, I was in pain due to Hunter being hurt and my wolf took over" She laughed a little. "Ever since Hunter carried you home, I fear my wolf does not like you anymore" And that in return made me laugh too.

"Doesn't she know I'm with Jet?"

"I believe she does but that does not stop her from being jealous" She replied. "Kale is yet to arrive, he needs to get here in time before Jet destroys the entire castle and escapes. In the next few days, he might be able to hunt Darren down faster. He choose the wrong day to escape" She said smirking.

"Do you really think he escapes on his own?" I inquired. "I cannot be anywhere around Jet right now, can we go outside?" I suggested, she nodded and followed me out.

"Of course not. Someone must have gotten him out and I believe that person must be Sophie, there are places she cannot teleport to and after the last time she burst into the castle to kidnapped you, Jet had put a boundary spell, a spell that prevents a witch from coming in unless they are invited. Someone in the pack must have invited Sophie in, she is also half werewolf which meant she cannot open or touch Darren's cell, someone must have done that" She explained.

"There is a spy in the pack? Okay, this is not good, if there is a spy in the pack then we are not safe, we might be sleeping one night and get burst by the councils. We need to find out who the spy is. Kale is out there hunting, Hunter and Morgana are holding Jet down which leaves the two of us...." I trailed off when I heard another loud crash followed by a loud growl.

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"Morgana! Mind-link the guards! Jet must not get out of the castle's gate" Hunter's voice cut into the air.

Claire glanced at me fearfully. "They were not able to hold him down, you are in danger Freya, we need to get you out of here" She informed me, without waiting for my reaction, she grabbed a hold of me and started to run towards the gate as the guards burst out from every corner of the castle building.

Claire and I had barely made it to the gate when someone flashed passed us and right in front of us. We both stopped abruptly staring at Jet. How the fuck did he move that fast? He was faster than the normal Jet I was familiar with, another thing, I thought I would probably be crying by now. True I was scared but not any trace of fear in my eyes.

Our eyes locked and his gaze met with mine, he didn't look away, and neither did I. I stared into his dark eyes and unconsciously started to move towards him, Claire dragged me back earning he growled at him. He turned a murderous look at her and went in her direction instead.

Before he could attack her, the guard shot several silver pins at him, he snarled as they pierce through his skin, I sobbed as I watch him howl in pain right before he collapsed on the floor.

"Have you all gone mad!" I shouted slapping the nearest guard close to me. "Are you trying to fucking kill him? I'm going to kill all of you first" I hissed trying to grab the weapon he was holding.

"Freya stop!" Claire ordered tearing me away from the poor guard. "They are not killing him, they cannot. The silver pain is laced with something to make him fall asleep. Yes it is painful but it will keep him down for a few minutes, hopefully, Kale would be back by then" She said.

Not knowing what to say again, I collapsed against her, finally letting the emotions I have been holding back consume me. I burst into tears.

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