

Chapter 65— The Inhuman Alpha I

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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As the guards begin to lift Jet from the ground, Claire lead me back inside giving me enough time to composed myself. My room was unrecognizable when we walked into it a few minutes later, the curtains had been ripped apart, and even the fancy net curtains wrapped around my bed in a princess style was missing, all the flower vase were broken and other decorations were missing from the door.

I stared at my now broken dressing mirror, the table had been flipped upside. "Wow" I murmured having no idea what to say or how to react, I guess I wasn't really expecting this much damage.

"It is very funny you are worried about the state of your bed chambers instead of your mate. I demand to know whether the moon goddess was drunk when he paired you two together" I heard Morgana say behind me, and I didn't bother giving her the reaction she hoped to achieve.

"I'll call the servant to clean up the room while I crash into a guest room for the night," I told Claire before exiting the room, the room next to mine wasn't occupied cause I was the only one sharing Jet's quarter with him, the same room I had slept in when Jet had destroyed my door on the full moon night.

I was almost dozing off when a knock sounded on the door, I yawned before instructing the person to come in, and a minute later Claire stepped inside with a cast-fallen face. I didn't bother asking, the whole castle felt empty with what was going on, and even the servants weren't fluttering around gossiping or doing stuff they usually do. The fact that Jet might wake up any minute and start looking for me made my heart race in fear.

"I came to apologize for what Morgana said earlier. I do not know why she is being mean to you, but I believe it has something to do with Jet's condition. We all care very deeply for him" She explained, I stared at her wondering if she didn't realize Morgana has feelings for Jet or if she decided to ignore it for my sake.

"Don't worry, everyone is tensed so I understand she was speaking in a place of fear" I responded patting her hand. I stood up immediately I heard Kale's voice and Claire dashed after me. Fortunately, Jet has been taken to another one of the empty rooms in case he decided to crash another one in the process.

"It took you a while Kale, he almost murdered me," Hunter said taking the big sack Kale was holding as if it weighed nothing. "Still alive, good" He patted his shoulder and they both walked into the room shutting the door behind them. Indirectly making it clear that Claire and I weren't allowed in.

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"He is going to be alright once he feeds, shall we go question the dungeon guards maybe anyone saw something suspicious?" She suggested, it took me a while to finally agree to go with her. I wanted to stay but also knew I wasn't of any help staying and might be useful if I go with her.

The dungeon guards were all over the place probably still looking for Darren like he was still lingering around somewhere, we stopped in front of the cell where Darren had been placed, it was still open and nothing seemed out of place confirming my suspicions about someone helping him to escape.

"You?" I called one of the guards. "Make a search party, die down be able to find something...." I heard someone I laughed beside me coursing the rest of my words through my throat, it was Morgana of course. I resist the urge to scream in frustration, she was everywhere and I was starting to get sick of her.

"Who left you in charge? You are not even a member of the pack, on the other hand, this pack is obviously like a home to me. I shall take care of it, go brush your hair" She shooed me before turning to face the guard. "Gather your team, Jet would want you to search the borders and beyond, if you see anything suspicious or anyone, bring them to me" She ordered and the guard immediately hurried away to do what she asked.

She rolled her eyes in my direction, she shoved me aside as she walk past me, Claire gave me a troubled smile and then went after her. I stood there for a moment staring at the open cell, still nothing was out of place so I went back to the guest room.

"Hazel, I wasn't expecting to see you here," I said after sighting her as I stepped in, I went to stand beside her to take a look at what she was doing with my new dressing mirror until my room was fixed. "I loved that room by the way but I love Jet more" I thought dreamily even though I was such a coward at admitting it.

"I am assembling the new products you might find useful since you will be staying in this chamber for a while. I could not retrieve anything from your bed chambers, they were all destroyed sadly" She explained, moving back to examine her work.

I slumped down on the bed, moaning tiredly into my hands, the last hours had taken a hold of me, I was tired, stressed, sleepy, worried and a load of other emotions. Since no noise could be heard from down the hall, I concluded Jet had been properly fed and is now resting, only that he would wake up later on a killing spree, I shuddered in fear wondering if I would be able to handle it. "You have to be strong Freya, he will be okay"

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"Milady, you should rest. You are already falling asleep" She said jerking me awake, I didn't realize I was holding off. I gave her an embarrassing smile before shaking my head in denial. "I didn't want to sleep not until I make sure Jet is okay. "I promise to wake you up when Alpha wakes up too" She pleaded.

I thought about her offer for a moment before agreeing to it, honestly, it felt good to be able to lie down and rest after the events of the last hours. I heard Hazel telling me something a few minutes later but nothing more as I finally allowed myself to sleep for a while hoping everything would be fine when I woke up later.

I stirred awake hours later with a start, oddly it felt as if someone was watching me from my sleep, I slowly opened my eyes, and the first thing I did was look outside the window seeing it was just getting dark. Something suddenly catch my attention, someone was in my room, and I could feel it.

"Jet?" I whispered holding my breath in fear because I didn't know what to expect, for all I know he could be in his Lycan mood or whatever Kale had called it. I turned on the lamp at the bedside table, and the light catch him. I was right, Jet stood at the far end of the room watching me, his arms folded across his broad shirtless chest and I shouldn't be looking at his chest in times like this!

I blushed under one of his eyes. "I could see a trace of blood from the corner of his eyes and he had a bruise forming not able to help myself. "What happened to you," I asked gesturing towards the spot in my own eyes as he approached me.

He stopped at the foot of my bed, I watched as he suck half of his lower lips into his mouth, he released it pinning me with his heated gaze. I felt hot, scared, terrified and even embarrassed I was getting such thoughts when I should be worried. My boobs suddenly felt heavy as my nipples tightened in arousal and I couldn't ignore the heat between my thighs.

"Hunter hit me" He replied casually sitting down. "I deserved it"

I move an inch closer to him. "I'm sure he wasn't happy about hitting you either, judging from the number of wounds his wolf would have to heal, I agree you deserve this one" I could have sworn I saw the corner of his mouth twitch at my word.

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"The bruise was bigger than this, I believe I'm healing faster than usual," He said, his gaze never leaving mine.

"Why are you here?" I whispered darting a look towards the door, I knew the others didn't know he was here or they would have tried to stop him. "You are not supposed to be here" I pointed out.

"They are keeping you from me" His voice took a dark turn sending chills down my body. "I shall kill everyone one of them if they try to keep you away from me again" He snarled, it was a threat and I knew deep down. This Jet wasn't bluffing, he never bluffs so now imagine how serious the inhuman him must be.

"No!" I choked on a sob. "They are your friends, you don't want to kill them, this isn't you Jet" I pleaded. Grabbing a hold of his hand, I flinched at how cold it was. "They are only trying to protect me" I stilled when he snatched his hand away from me.

His eyes turned red as he stared at me. "I shall be the one to protect you!" He growled seeing them as a threat, before I could convince him that wasn't what I meant, he grabbed my hand, and then slash my wrist with his claws.

"Jet!" I gasped as he lifted it towards his mouth, ignoring the terrified look on my face, he launched his mouth on the blood coming out of my wrist. I cried out in fear, Kale was wrong, I wasn't the one in danger. They were the ones in danger and I'm scared for all of us!

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