

Chapter 66— The Inhuman Alpha II

[Kidnapped By The Alpha](#)

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My gaze became unfocused and lazy as Jet drank me to his full when I started to feel like he wouldn't stop anytime soon until he drained me completely, I started struggling while screaming for him to let me go but he wouldn't budge, no doubt hearing my screams the door jerked opened without a single knock, Hunter and Kale hurried into the room only then did he let me go.

I collapsed on the bed trying to regain my strength, if I wasn't terrified of him before I was beyond scared of him now, I hurriedly climb out of the bed to stand beside Hunter. Witnessing that, he growled at us wiping my blood that was dripping down the corner of his mouth with his finger before licking it, he hummed in approval as our gaze clashed.

"Jet, you have to get a grip on yourself!" Hunter growled at him, gently pushing him behind him, the movement didn't go unnoticed by Jet and his eyes narrowed angrily at Hunter. I remembered what he told me earlier that he would kill Hunter if he keeps me away from him or protected me from him. Pushing back the panic that I could feel coming, I quickly stepped in front of Hunter as Jet took a step towards him.

"Freya! Get away from him!" Kale growled staring at me like I had gone mad.

"Man, you are not supposed to be here. You fed a few minutes ago, are you trying to drink your mate to death? For her sake please stay the hell away from her until you are in control of yourself" Hunter ordered, nudging me against the open door. They already knocked down the door of the guest room I'm staying.

"You cannot tell me what I can and cannot do. I'm the Alpha remember? Or are you challenging my authority?" His eyes turned red in a blink of an eye cursing Hunter to take a step back with his hands up in a surrender gesture. However Jet seem to be furious with the fact that Hunter didn't want to challenge him meaning he's just looking for any excuse to kill Hunter.

I excused myself from the room leaving them to handle him, I run into Morgana and Claire from the staircase, and while Claire paused to ask me what was wrong, Morgana just rolled her eyes as she walked away. I sat down at the staircase, wrapping an arm around myself, I still felt weak and a little dizzy and I feared Jet had completely drained me of my blood.

"I heard your scream all the way from outside, are you alright?" She asked, she brought out my hand to expect it after seeing the claw mark on it. "Claw mark? How did you get this?" Her voice was filled with both fear and concern for me.

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"Jet" I murmured and then went on to explain what occurred between us a few minutes ago. "I'm scared Claire wouldn't Jet is looking for any reason to kill Hunter, Kale, Morgana and you as well" On a second thought, I wouldn't mind him killing Morgana I wished he would. Am I evil for wishing that?

Her eyes widened in shock. "Why did you not tell me this seconds ago? Hunter is in there with him" She cried before rushing off to rescue her mate, I hurried after her telling her to calm down. When we walked into the room, Jet already had Hunter pinned against the wall while Morgana and Kale were trying their best to separate the fight.

"That's enough Jet!" I shouted making his hand to froze mid-air as he was almost ready to deliver another punch at poor Hunter. He let him go immediately and turned to look at me. "They are not trying to take me away from you so stop!" I pleaded.

"What are you talking about?" Hunter groaned dragging himself from the floor, Claire went over to help him up, sobbing into his neck. "Shh, I'm fine," He told her.

"Jet wants to kill you" I admitted darting a look towards my mate hoping he would rebuke it, he leaned against the wall, his arm folded across his chest with a manic smile on his face. I suddenly remember he was shirtless and Morgana was in the room.

"And how could he smile about it!" Claire snapped in Jet's direction. "I believe it will be better for Hunter to be far away from him right now"

"Not only Hunter but all of you so I suggest you leave me with him" I resist the urge to burst into another round of tears, I have never experienced anything like this in my entire life and I'm trying to hold it together in the best way possible.

"How dare you fling such accusations on Jet! He is the Alpha, he will lay down his own life for us. Are you people seriously going to believe a word she said? We have known him longer and how long has she known him? Three months?" She snarled at me.

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Jet pushed away from the wall growling at her, that alone was enough to make her back away in fear. Kale stood at the corner observing the interaction. "We all know he is not himself right now, he will soon be on a killing spree and I do not want him starting with us Freya, but you are going to be our Luna one day, it is our duty to protect you even from your serial killer mate" He explained, before I could reply Jet moved faster picking him up and flinging him across the room.

"Kale!" I shriek in fear hurrying towards him but I had barely taken two steps before Jet pulled me against his chest, his fingers crawled around my throat as he glared at everyone in the room.

"If anyone tries to keep her away from me, I shall kill the person, everyone one of you" He threatened to drag me along with him to wherever place he was going, and the rest followed behind. He stopped outside his room kicking the door open with his foot. "She is mine!" He snarled.

"You mean your personal blood bag?" Hunter demanded angrily.

"Jet, you are hurting her, please stop" Claire pleaded as tears ran down her face.

He only chuckled at her word before pushing me into the room. "This is not a threat but a promise I shall keep if anyone of you come close to her or tries to keep her from me, you shall pay" I heard him drawl and then shut the door in their face. When he turned to look at me, I took a step back, my eyes widening in fear when he locked it.

"Can I please talk to them? Just to assure them that I am fine?" I asked with a little pleading in my voice.

"You do not need them. You need me" He responded taking a step towards me, the more I take a step back the more he took towards me and he appears to be getting angrier with each step until the back of my knees bumped against the couch cursing me to fall backward on it.

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He smirked in satisfaction at the position I was helpless in, he leaned towards me, pressing his lower body against mine, I have never been so scared and aroused until now. I flinched when he reached out to brush a bit of my blond hair away from my face.

"You are so beautiful" He whispered as he ran his fingers softly all over my face like he wanted to feel me. "And your blood taste so delicious. I like you being scared of me" His lips crawled into a twisted smile as his gaze slid down my lips. "What if I like to drink from here Uhm?" I knew he wasn't really asking for my permission.

"Please don't do that, I will ask Hunter to bring you a live deer or a Buffalo, I can't take any more of your blood-sucking" I begged trying shift deeper into the couch like I wanted to go inside when I find out the more I moved the excited he gets, I laid down completely still fighting the urge to glare at him. In his current state that might just put me in deeper trouble.

"No" He replied coldly. "Your blood makes me feel more alive, more powerful and more connected to you. Do not worry Freya, I shall take care of you as I have always done" He whispered the last part, rubbing the pad of his thumb against my lips.

"I'm going to kiss you now," He said and before I could say no because I was planning to, I knew he wanted to drink me, but his lips already captured mine in a kiss that took my breath away, his kiss was gentle, passionate stealing my fear away and only to replace it with the desire to feel his lips on mine, his hand gripping me so tightly like he was afraid I'll disappear, my thoughts were clouded with nothing else but him and how good it felt to have him kiss me like this until he bit hard on my lips drawing out blood which he sucked we eagerly while moaning into my mouth.

I stilled in both fear and excitement, he begin to grind his pelvis against me as he suck harder from my lips which will no doubt have swollen up by the time he would be done with me. His hand reached out to squeeze one of my boobs through my dress, how could something so scary, so messed up and so terrifying feel so good?

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