

Chapter 67— The Inhuman Alpha

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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By the time he pulled away from me, I was trying hard to catch my breath, once I felt composed enough to talk I tried shoving him off me but he wouldn't budge, I didn't want to think about the damage he had already done to my lips. When he leaned down to continue where he left, I turned my face coursing his lips to land on my chin.

"You can't keep drinking from me unless you are trying to kill me, please get off me" I hissed pushing back the panic tears I could feel burning my eyes.

He frowned at me slightly before moving his upper body and putting his weight on his elbow. He pinning me with his stare as he ran his finger down my throat. "Your blood keeps me under control, it helps me fight the urge to murder everyone" He admitted leaning towards my lips, using the fact that he was distracted, I shoved him with all the rest I could muster, but he still didn't move despite catching him off guard. I wanted to scream in frustration instead I lay there and let him kiss me.

He seem to be enjoying himself way too much to even care about him hurting me, when he moaned against my lips, a chill ran down my body. Once again he pulled away finally rolling off me. I hurriedly stood up, my body was no doubt too weak and I sway knocking over the items on the table, I felt dizzy and suddenly I could feel myself falling, I felt Jet's arm wrapped around me in the next second stopping me from hitting the floor.

"Don't act like you care" I reported making a weak attempt to get away from me.

"I do care about you" He snapped as I accused him of one of the worse crimes in history. "Do you want to lie down?" He asked still holding me.

"So you can drink from me again? I'm already so weak I can't even push you hard enough" Not that I could do that before, hell! I hate how weak I was feeling at that moment. Ignoring my weak protest, he carried me in her bridal style and started to walk us into his room, kicking the door open, the bedroom came to view and then he dropped me on the king-size bed.

"You need to eat something to get your strength back, I shall fetch it myself" He placed a kiss on my head as he left, I opened my mouth to remind him, he could just order the servants to bring it. I decided against it, this few minutes of breathing space he was giving me, I intend to use wisely, I held on to the wall as I left the room to his private living room where we were before. I heard a knock on the door and hurriedly dragged myself to open it.

"Freya, you look pale" Hunter growled seeing my appearance, I swayed again but this time Claire caught me on time.

"Goodnews! He said my blood keeps him from going on a killing spree" I slurred out like a drunk, I fought to keep my eyes open and focus as Kale begin to say something.

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"The full moon is tonight, nothing your blood can really do that will surpass his true nature unless you want him to accidentally drain you to death in hopes of keeping him in check. We are taking you away from him" Kale declared as Claire begin to drag me out of the room.

"No" I cried since there wasn't much I could do at that moment, I was weak and tired and it was even hard to stay focused plus I felt so dizzy I feared I might pass out any moment now. "He is going to come after you guys" All my pleading fell on deaf ears. Another guest look was unlocked for me, Hazel was already inside the room holding a hot bowl of something that looks like soup.

With the help of Claire, I sat on the bed and Hazel begin to feed me. Two seconds or so later, a loud growl filled the air followed by a crashing sound. The guys immediately went out to stop him, fear paralyzed me on the spot and I couldn't open my mouth to eat.

"This is all your fault!" Morgana suddenly accused out of nowhere. "Since you have appeared into his life you have been bringing nothing but trouble! Jet has episodes like this but it is never this worsel!" She snarled.

"That is enough Morgana, this is not the time to be accusing one another. No one is responsible for what is happening, what is wrong with you lately?" Clara demanded staring at her with a look that says "I don't know you anymore" "You have been so meaning to Freya and she has done nothing to you"

"Are you taking her side?" She hissed back. "What a friend you must be" With that she turned around and left the room.

The room was silent after she left, I took the glass of water Hazel extended to me, and as I lift it to my mouth to have a drink, the door broke up and Jet stood there with blood dripping down his fangs. I dropped the glass in fear, his eyes were bright red and filled with anger.

"What did you do?" A sob broke out of me as I stared at myself hoping it was not what I was thinking.

"His blood does not taste as good as yours but it was fun killing him" He announced wiping the blood from his lips. "Why did you run away? I wanted to bring you something to eat myself!" He darted a look in Hazel's direction and then looked down at the bowl she was holding, I immediately stood up and blocked her from his view.

"Kill?" Claire cried, finally processing his word, she rushed outside to see who he was talking about, and a second later she came back. "Kale" She sobbed.

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"Leave me alone with him" I ordered, but they hesitated. "Please?" I pleaded, letting out the breath I was holding as they walked out of the room living me alone with him, going over to the door I shut it behind them.

"I did not wish to kill him," I said casually striding towards me, he stopped running his fingers up and down my arm in a manner that smoothed me, I almost wanted to melt against him. "Because I know killing him would make you upset, I do not like you being that way. I only made him unconscious for a few minutes" He explained coursing me to sigh in relief.

"Jet, this is not you," I said reaching for his hand, I still can't get over how cold it was, however, I still held on to it. "The Jet I know we never hurt me or his friends...." He jerked away from me.

"This is fucking who I am Freya!" He sneered at me.

"No! You are not a monster! You don't enjoy hurting people! You love Hunter and Kale too much to even hurt them, and the Jet I know would never hurt me, you drink me to the point where I couldn't even walk, you almost killed me" I yelled letting the tears flow down my face. "I don't like you this way, you are hurting people, I don't want you regretting anything when you finally snap out of it" I stopped seeing the expression on his face, he was giving a distant cold look.

"You do not like me?" He demanded grabbing me by the shoulders, out of every goddamn thing I had screamed about he only had that to take out from it. "I knew it" He growled pushing me away. "Why do you think I fucking try so hard not to let you see me this way because I figured out the minute you saw me for the fucking monster I was, you would despise me" My eyes widened at his word.

"Jet please don't twist my word, I never...." The look he gave me had the rest of my words dying in my lungs, without another word he opened the door and walked out. I hurried after him, but by the time I got outside which only took about three seconds, he was gone.

"Where is Jet" Hunter inquired as he stepped out of the next room with Claire behind him. "Your maid will be looking after Kale in the meantime, luckily his wounds were not that deep and he has started to heal" He informed me.

"Freya, what's wrong?" Claire said, coming to stand beside me.

"I don't know" My lips quiver. "Except for the fact that I might have said something that made him extremely angry and he left" I answered.

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"Fuck" Hunter cuss running his hand through his brown hair, I have never heard him cuss. "This is bad, the full moon is tonight and Jet can't be out there, people are not safe! He is going on a killing spree" He declared, does this day get any worse?

"We need to find him before the moon comes out tonight" I yelled racing past them but Hunter held me back.

"It is too dangerous, I will take a few warriors with me" He stated no doubt trying to stop me.

"We are coming with you" Claire drawled angrily at him, he opened his mouth to argue but Claire and I glare at him coursing him to finally give in.

"Fine let us go. We cannot waste any more time, we have three hours before the moon comes up" He told us as he started to walk away. I closed my eyes muttering some prayers under my breath, the councils will be so happy to hear this.

Jet is finally the monster they wanted him to be!

TBC

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