

Chapter 69— Fighting For Him

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

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While the pack was on lockdown, the search for Jet begin, a search party was organized with Hunter taking the lead as expected, I followed Kale, and Claire into town along with a few warriors, Hunter had ordered Morgana to stay in the castle in case Jet decided to come home. It was a miracle I was counting on as we roomed through the city. I stopped abruptly when I recognized the mall Jet had taken me to the first few weeks I arrived.

I smile sadly looking at the empty stall while also having a few flashbacks to how I had stormed out when I found out he had left hickeys all over my shoulders and neck, I would do anything to have that Jet back again. My heart almost jumped out of my chest when I felt someone touch me by the arm.

"It's just me" Claire said seeing how scared I was. "Are you alright? We were leaving and I notice you were still waiting" She followed the direction of my gaze. "Nothing will happen to him" She assured me knowing who I was talking about.

"I'm not that worried about him, I'm worried about the weight he will have to bear once he finds out he killed his people. He would feel so guilty, somehow Morgana is right, this is all my fault. It was never this bad before right? It got worse because of me" I admitted, at that moment I could swear I felt my heart drop in my stomach.

Claire opened her mouth to reply but was interrupted by Kale calling our attention to something, the something later turned out to be someone, another dead body found in a dumpster.

"I believe this proves that Jet was around this area a few minutes ago, if we go now, we might catch him on his next stop. Move forward" Kale ordered the warriors before turning to look at me. "Freya, if you are tired I can send you and Claire home" He offered to course me to glare at him despite his good intentions.

"I'm not as fragile as I may look, can we go now" I grumbled walking past him, Claire chuckled and followed me behind. Just as Kale predicted we caught sight of Jet before he vanished into thin air, I had a feeling he doesn't want to be found, he wanted to stay out of sight and keep killing people.

"Damn! He moves faster than normal" Kale cursed. "Go after him, do everything in your power to make sure he is down, remember nothing kill or hold an Alpha so do not hold back. He shall heal through whatever pain you inflict on him" Kale ordered the warrior once more and they all dashed after Jet.

Dread filled me at Kale's command, what if they kill him by mistake? What if he got hurt? I searched my brain trying to come up with a plan. "Jet! Wait up" I yelled into the opposite distance, they turned to look at me frowning. "He went that way" I cried pointing into the distance.

"You heard her! Go after him" Kale hissed at the warriors and they immediately changed direction, even Kale and Claire hurried after them while I waited behind. Making sure they had disappeared into the distance, I turned and ran in the direction where Jet had vanished into.

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One thing the rest didn't tell the rest was knowing that Jet was walking in a pattern, he was mad at me which meant he was revisiting the places we have both been together and killing people to get the anger out of his system. I don't care how dangerous he was right now, I wanted to talk to him alone and I knew they wouldn't let me if they know.

I cried out in shock as I felt something push me to the ground, before I could recover from the shock, the person weight covered mine, pinning me to the ground. My heart stilled for a moment when the familiar scent of Jet filled my nostrils. I wanted to hug him in relief even though the worse part isn't over yet.

"You were following me" He stated, staring at me with bright red eyes, I pushed down the panic I could feel swelling inside me, reminding myself that beneath all the Lycan shades Jet is still there.

"How could I not? I was worried about you" I hated the way my voice quivered when his eyes narrowed angrily at me.

He chuckled darkly, running the pad of his thumb on my bottom lips. "Freya" He called huskily, when I tried talking, he pressed his index finger on my lips stopping me from saying anything. "So foolish, so naive, coming after a monster like that, I could fucking tear you apart right now" His finger left my lips and I felt his claws at my neck, the spot where my pluse beat strongly.

I choked back on a sob. "You wouldn't do that" I whispered closing my eyes when his claws press a little harder on the same spot as if passing a message to me. "Fine I got it, you can kill me but please don't" I begged inwardly.

"Yet," He said.

"You are not a monster. Jet and I don't care if you are, I just don't want you killing your own people, please don't. I will let you drink from me" To prove my point, I lifted my wrist to my mouth and then bit into the same spot he had cut me yesterday. Since the wound was still very fresh, blood gushed out of it and I position it against his lips.

He glance at my wrist then back at my face, then did the last thing I expected, he pushed his pelvis against me making me feel how hard he was, I moan slip past my lips before I could stop myself. "Look at you, laying beneath the monster and moaning for his cock" He grinned, ignoring my bloody wrist.

"Why don't you want to drink from me? Because you are afraid of hurting me right?" I asked hopefully as he rolled away from me, he stood up and then also help me stand up.

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"I do not care for you Freya" He answered in a bored tone. "I rather enjoy killing people so why would I want to stop by drinking your blood? And where are your friends? I'd like to drink from them instead" He inquired.

"They are your friends" I wanted to remind him, but what difference does it make?. "You can't drink a werewolf blood" I pointed out still stretching my hand, I was losing so much blood and trying not to freak out at the same time. Once all this is over, I'm so going to make him pay.

"That is what they think" He darted a cruel smile in my direction. "I'm evolving, I also found out that my mate's blood is my supposed antidote. So get your filthy blood away from me before I decide to end your life this instance" He threatened as stalked towards me.

I immediately snatched my arm back, but this time I didn't stop the tears that rolled down my face. There was nothing I can do, is he going to stay this way forever? No, please! I don't want to believe that. There must be a way.

"Freya! How could you lie to us" Claire's angry voice made us turn to look at her, she stopped dead in her track when she sighted Jet, she took a step back.

"Wise choice" He commented.

"Get away from him Freya!" She growled at me, I didn't miss the angry look that passed across his face. He hates when they protect me from him and yet he threatened to kill me! This must be a joke.

"You!" Kale snarled at Jet.

As Jet moved towards him, I immediately stepped between them, shielding Kale from him which might have been a stupid decision on my part but in that moment I didn't care. "Jet, can't you see what you are turning into? You are becoming what the councils want you to be, what they trained you for when they abducted you, they almost took your home but you fought, I want you to do that now, for me" I begged staring into his eyes, it felt like looking into an empty space, no trace of any emotions in them.

"I believe it is too late for that now" A familiar feminine voice interrupted, few seconds later, Sophie appeared to stand beside Jet.

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"What the bloody hell is she doing here" Kale growled at Sophie, he tried attacking her but I pulled him back knowing he was no match for her, she might just hurt him.

"Why won't I be here? Jet has finally decided to join the councils" she announced smirking at us. "This pack will soon belong to the councils along with the rest of you people in it and oh Freya, there shall be a surprise, especially for you" She added taking a gasp.

"There is no way I'm letting you take him away from me" I snapped, glaring at her.

"I'm afraid there is nothing you can do. He is already the beast he is meant to be. That is what Lycans are, they were not made for feelings, why do you think most of them end up killing their mate? At some point, he will kill you, he knows it too, why do you think he tries so hard to surpass that nature where you are concerned?" She asked. "It did not take long for him to snap, this is your chance to flee back to the human world where you belong, we will protect you"

"I don't freaking need your protection, I don't care if he kills me now or the future, but I won't allow you to use him as a tool to destroy his own people" Taking a deep breath, I launched towards Jet, tangling my limbs around, the more he tried to push me away from him, the harder I fought. The fact that he was still holding back gives me a little bit of hope. Once I managed managed to press my lips against his, I bite hard on my own lips before kissing him, forcing him to drink from me.

Whatever happens next, I hope I would be ready for the consequences because I knew if my blood fail to cure him then Jet would no doubt kill me...

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