

## Chapter 70— The Dreadful Outcome

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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Jet finally managed to fling me off him, Kale hurried over to catch me before I hit the ground and then helped me back to my feet, I opened my mouth to thank him only to get distracted by the howls coming from Jet's direction, Sophie took a step back as he fell to the ground clenching his head.

"What is wrong with him?" I demanded not directing the question to no one in particular, as I made to reach for him, Kale pulled me back. I struggled to get away from him.

"There is nothing you can do to fight off his nature and if your blood manages to cure him, it will only be temporary. He evolved already, he is a Lycan and no matter how you try to tame him, you cannot" Sophie hissed at me, before I could think of a response, she vanished into thin air, teleporting back to wherever place she came from.

The warriors had also gathered around, watching as their Alpha tried to fight off his true nature, tears flow down my face and Claire reached out to pull me into a hug until my sob and Jet's howling came to a stop almost at the same time. I unlocked myself from Claire, taking an uncertain step towards him.

"Not yet Freya" Kale cautioned. "We do not know if he is okay or not" He gently pushed me to his side and then approached Jet, there wasn't any hesitation in his steps as he stretch out his hand for him to take, now who isn't being careful? I thought folding my arms across my chest, I recalled what Sophie had said how true was it? I decided to worry about that later, I need to make sure Jet was doing okay even if it was temporary.

"Full moon madness huh?" He joked as Kale helped him raise up to his full height.

"I'm afraid it is more than that" Kale answered. "We shall talk about it when we get home, I have to mind link Hunter to let him know you have come back to your senses" He added cursing Jet to shoot him a death stare, Kale chuckled as he strolled away with the warriors behind him.

When he stared at him, I fumbled with my fingers nervously remembering how I had acted when his Lycan self had taken over, what if he thinks I overreacted? Now that all this is over, I had no idea what to say to him. Claire nudge me towards him and I stumbled over, catching myself before I bumped into him, I fling her a dirty look over my shoulder.

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She cleared her throat. "Glad to have you back Jet, I better go and see if Kale requires any help" She murmured, walking away.

I swallowed the lump in my throat, resisting the urge to fling my arms around his neck, and kiss him until he of us could breathe, I asked the question I really wanted to know the answer to. "Sophie said you will only be okay temporarily... Not that you are not okay before... Or now..." I corrected, shuddering, I wish the ground would open up and swallow me. Why the hell was I shuddering like a girl talking to her crush for the first time?

He chuckled as he took a step towards me, pinning me with his heated dark gaze, he lower his head and kissed me, My arms went around his neck immediately as I kissed him back, moaning in both pleasure and relief when I thrust my tongue into his mouth, he only let me take control for a few seconds before he goes back to being in control, kissing me with a wild hunger, his hand move to my behind and I felt him squeeze my ass.

Remembering we are in public even though the pack was on lockdown, I reluctantly pulled away resting my forehead against his, I was on a tiptoe the whole time and my leg was starting to hurt. I gave him a shy smile as we completely pulled apart. Probably registering our surroundings, he looks around as if searching for something.

"Where is everyone." He asked making my heart drop.

"You don't remember anything?" When he shook his head in confirmation I debated about telling him but decided against it, this wasn't the right place or time. "Kale's right, let's get you home first" I reached for his hand, this time it wasn't as cold as it had been a few minutes ago. We walked back to the castle in silence.

We were outside Jet's room about to go in when Morgana came running towards us. "Jet!" She cried and I stepped aside as she fling herself on him. I tried to keep a straight face when in fact I wanted to shove her off him.

Hazel appeared beside me distracting me from the scene unfolding in front of me. "I have instructed a few servants to clean Alpha's room but I'm afraid your room needs more than cleaning" She informed me.

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"It's okay, I'll just stay in another one of the guest rooms until my room is fixed" I replied, catching a glimpse of Hunter from the corner of my eyes with Claire fussing over him.

"Hunter, Kale" Jet called turning around in the direction of his study, Hunter placed a quick kiss on Claire's lips before hurrying after him, and Kale also followed suit. Giving Claire a small smile, I followed Hazel to the new guest room that she had prepared for me. bless her! All I needed is a shower and a short nap. If what Sophie said was true then I need to be awake for the full moon tonight.

"Thank you for arranging this room for me. It's been a stressful week if I must say" I told Hazel, presenting her my back so she could help me get out of the dress I was wearing, to think I had once thought I'd never get used to dressing like this but now, I don't think I'll ever get used to wearing jeans and tee shirt.

"It is no problem Milady, I will have lunch brought up to your room" She informed me.

Once she was gone, I got out of my dress and then laid it out on the bed. Deciding I didn't have enough energy to stand in the shower, I used a bathtub instead where I spend almost an hour playing with the bubbles. An hour later, I had finished eating, Hazel excused herself and promised to return later, I climbed into bed ready for my quick nap when the door opened without a single knock.

Startled and fearing something bad had happened, my head jerked towards the door, relaxing a little as the person turned out to be Jet. The smile he gave me had me melting, thoughts about scolding him for the way he had barged in disappeared.

"I do not remember most of the things that happened but I was told I destroyed your room. My apologies, I shall have it fixed for you" I sequel when he picked me up in a bridal style and started to walk towards the door.

"It doesn't matter. Where are you taking me?" I inquired, adjusting so I could get more comfortable in his arms, it felt like ages since I last touched him. I just wanted to crawl up against him, I beat back a smile when he kick his room door open.

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"You will sleep next to me tonight" He kicked the door shut again, and we left the private living room, kicking another door that reveal his room, he placed me on the bed gently. "I want to keep you close to me for as long as I can, for I do not know what will become of us after the full moon" I could feel the pain in his voice. He was afraid for me, for us, of what could become of things when he becomes a full lycan. Will things change between us for the better or worse? I wondered with a heavy heart.

"I don't care whether you are a local Jet. It wouldn't make any difference" I argued wishing he would, believe me, he never really believed me when I once told him I love him resulting in me taking the words back. "You will still be you and that is what matters to me" This time around, I was the one who kissed him.

"I almost worked for the councils" He snarled in detest when we pulled apart a few minutes later. I laughed at the expression on his face.

The laughter died down my throat abruptly as Jet begin to take off his clothes, I could swear he was bigger and broader now, I stare at his wide chest, his biceps flexing with each movement he made. My eyes trailed lower, his six packs were now eight. I guess his evolving was also changing his human form, my mouth watered at the sight of him, that was a change I could welcome.

When I was bold enough to look at him, his eyes were already on me, smirking at him. He was now in his briefs as he joined me on the bed, immediately wrapping his arms around me.

I promised myself that whatever happens, I was going to handle it, and I won't give up on him yet a part of me still has doubts like what if Sophie was right? What if Morgana was right about me not being fit for Jet or belonging here? By the time the full moon is over tomorrow, I'll get my answers.

Every part of me dread what that might be!

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