

Chapter 72— The Mate Sacrifice

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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Trying to keep my mind preoccupied with the noise coming from where Jet was tied up, with each growl that made the castle shake, I keep wondering how long the chains were going to hold him for. Murmuring an excuse under my breath, I left Claire where we were standing to announce to the servants to stay out of sight, the pack was already on lockdown so my only hope is that Jet won't go already killing people from the comfort of their homes, then go one is safe if that happens.

As I stepped into the servant's quarters, it was busy with activities, with them walking up and about, I didn't realized that were that many servants around. It will be unlikely for Jet to think of attacking them, clearing my throat. I looked around for any sign of maid I might know until I singled Hazel out.

Also spotting me, she left where she was standing and hurried to my side. "Milady! What are you doing here? Is there anything I can assist you with?" Another growl sounded again making everyone go still, their eyes widened as the wall shook coursing me wonder if that was how they react to every one of the growls Jet made.

"I came to announce to them to stay out of sight" I replied gesturing around. "We don't know how long the chain is going to hold him, I'm also terrified he's going to bring down the entire castle," I said a little too loud, about a hundred of fearful curious eyes peered at me. "That won't happen" I shouted, assuring them before turning back to Hazel.

"The fact that you are concerned about them surprised them, they think humans are not nice. I will make sure I passed the message to madam Katherine" She said, still waiting in case I had any more instructions, when I shook my head no, she disappeared into the crowd no doubt to look for madam Katherine.

When I joined Claire again, she wasn't alone, Kale was standing beside her drinking a bottle of chilled water. "How long before it is morning again?" He asked wiping his mouth with the back of his hand.

"About five hours left" Claire answered, earning a frustrated growl from Kale.

"Shouldn't be in there helping Hunter? What if he manages to break the chains?" I asked worriedly, gripping the edge of my dress.

"Hopefully that will not happen anytime soon, the chains we used to tie him up happened to be a sliver chain, since we are allergic to slivers, the pain will stop him from transforming. So the pain is the only thing that keeps him from transforming, if this was done to a normal werewolf, that person would bleed to death except if he is an Alpha then he will grow weaker" He explained. "Lycans has high pain tolerance so we hope the sliver keeps him in check until sunrise" He concluded making me feel dizzy.

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I blinked back the tears in my eyes, Jet was in so much pain and his trying to get away from the pain of sliver chains is no doubt bringing him more pain. I felt someone squeeze my shoulder a little, I smiled at Kale in gratitude before he went back into the room.

Apart from being physically strong, they were emotionally strong as well, I'm standing a few miles away from the room yet I die a little each time I hear the sound coming from Jet, and they were in the same room with him, not only hearing the pain in his voice but the one on his face.

"Do not worry Freya, all this shall be over soon?" Claire said smoothly breaking me out of my thoughts.

"And then we start again tomorrow, it's driving me crazy. Claire, you are a reasonable girl, why don't you please convince the men that it will be better if I give Jet my blood? It doesn't matter how much he resists from me, I can take it" I pleaded, making a teary puppy face at her. A look my Mom was never able to resist, I tried it on my Dad a couple of times when I was much younger but the man's heart was made of stone. It didn't work on him.

"Your manipulation will not work on me. I'm a werewolf remember? Manipulating emotions is one of our abilities so you cannot manipulate me" She replied, smirking at me.

I groaned in response. "I'm not trying to do that, I'm just saying...." She held up her finger, interrupting me. Gripping both my shoulders in a gentle grip she explained. "Jet will never forgive us if we do that, before you arrived at the room last night, he made us promise that no matter how bad it gets, we should not let him drink from you"

"But what if he ends up shifting? He will break that chain then what are we going to do?" I protested, trying to keep the panic out of my voice. I didn't know how the hell she was so calm during a time like this. "Please, teach me how to calm down, I'm freaking out" I cried out, backing away from her.

"You cannot" She responded in that same calm voice. "First of all you are human, you cannot handle emotions well as we werewolves could. Besides it is your mate in pain, your emotions are normal, don't fight it. You recall how I get when Hunter is in danger" Her explanation made me calm down, the entire time I was cursing myself for overreacting. Well that was just Morgana's words getting to me. By the way the hell is she at?

"Where is Morgana?" Not that I was worried about Jet, but after all the talks about her being useful and me being useless, I expected her to be here proving that.

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"I mind-linked her not to come here until she keep her nasty emotions under control. I do not have any idea what has come over her these past few days. Morgana was never a mean girl" She frowned and I resist the urge to tell her that maybe Morgana was good at hiding her mean girl side.

"And she listened?" I asked, the surprise clearly written in my voice.

"It was an order, I'm the Beta mate after all so she has no choice but to obey" She pointed out before I could respond my stomach grumbled, deciding it was the perfect opportunity to embarrass me.

"When was the last time you have eaten?" She inquired, I gave her a look that says how could she think of food at a time like this. "We cannot have you passing out, off you go, I have mind link your maid, she will be waiting for you in Jet's room" She persuaded me.

"Fine" I muttered knowing I had no choice but to give in. I met Hazel waiting for me with a tray of food outside Jet's room. "Why are you standing outside? Come on in" I told her, unlocking the door.

"Alpha does not allow anyone in his room except Madam Katherine who cleans his room" She replied, I tried not to smile at that. I kept wondering if Morgana had been in his room.

"You are not staying in his room" I corrected, she stepped in after, and I let her gape in awe at Jet's private living room, I did exactly that the first time I came to his room. I hurriedly ate the meal, almost choking on it but I quickly pressed it down with a glass of juice.

"And I'm done" I announced racing all the way to the door, I could hear Hazel's footsteps behind me. We parted by the staircase, and while she went down the kitchen, I hurried over to join Claire. "Everything is still under control right?" I asked panting heavily.

"I believe so" She stared at me. "Freya, are you done eating?"

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"Of course...." I trailed off coming as another growl rang out the entire hall, followed by the sound of a chain breaking. Claire and I exchange fearful stares, I made to leave to see what happened and prayed it isn't what we were all terrified of but Claire pulled me back.

"Are you out of your mind?" She snarled at me.

"What? No!" I cried right back, Hunter and Kale appeared outside the door shutting the door behind them. "What is going on?" I asked, waiting for their reply.

"He shifted" Hunter announced. "He broke one of the chains"

I winced as another sound of chain breaking filled the air. "You mean...." I tried to get the words out. "He is a lycan right now?" I slapped a hand over my mouth in shock.

"That is correct" Kale replied turning to look at Hunter. "We have no choice Hunter, Jet might not want or like this, no doubt. But we have to give him Freya's blood" He suggested, for once I agreed with Kale.

"It is too late, he already shifted, sending Freya there now will be like sending her to her grave!" Hunter growled back as the door started to shake from Jet punching it.

"And if I don't do it, we are all going to die right?" When they didn't answer me, I took a deep breath. "Allow me to go in, we have no choice" I ordered keeping a straight face even though I was quivering inside.

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