

Chapter 81— The Truth

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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I was a little stunned because I didn't know it was possible to take in someone else pain but I guess it was another peak of being supernatural, my several attempts to snatch my hand back went fruitless and I finally gave up. While the ice was still being filled in the bathtub, Jet still carried me despite the burns my body was giving him.

Once it was completely filled up, Jet dropped me inside the bathtub, at the first touch of ice against my skin, I winced a little but later got used to it. Jet tried getting in with me and before I could tell him no, Hunter already held him back and dragged him out of the room.

"You need to heal your own wounds" Hunter told him pushing him towards the door despite Jet snaring at him. Once they were out of the door, Claire and Hazel walked in a few minutes later. The burning feeling I was experiencing had started to slowly fade and I was becoming more and more aware of the ice against my body.

"Hazel brought you something to wear once you are out of the tub" Claire informed me, breaking the silence.

I glance at Hazel as she holds up the dress for me to see. "I want something bright with a low-neck style," I told Hazel, who nodded and hurriedly left the room to do as I said. I wanted something I could feel pretty in, something Jet would like. I blushed at the thought, we haven't been close for two full days and it went like it had been months. My gaze clash with Claire and she gives me a knowing look without really commenting on it.

"Once you are feeling better, I know you might want to smuggle up with your mate but I was hoping you would want to come with me to Lady Caroline's ball, she invited you too. Since the news got out that you are Jet's mate, everyone has been wanting to see you" She finished, waiting for my reply.

The last time I had gone to a party, Darren and Sophie had been there so I don't think Jet would want me to go plus everyone has been dying to meet you doesn't always mean it's a good thing. But I was finding it hard to say no to the puppy face Claire was giving me, I thought I was actually good at making that face, but she did it better.

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"You can't emotionally blackmail me and besides Jet might not want me to go. This past few day has been a hell of a side" I pointed out as I got out of the bathtub, my clothes was wet and it felt like it has been glued to my skin. I present her my back to help me loosen the knots, I shivered from cold as I got out of the dress accepting the towel Claire handed to me.

"Will you at least give it a thought?" She pleaded as she made her way towards the door.

A few minutes later, I heard the door open behind me. I let out a breath filled with relief since I was starting to think I might freeze before she comes back. "Do you know anyone who goes by the name Caroline? Claire mentioned that she invited me to her ball" And I was really giving it a thought, it might just be a chance for me to finally get to know Jet's people and mingle with them. How hard can that be?

"Uhm Lady Caroline" I blushed when I heard Jet's voice over my shoulder, his breath fanning my ear as he leaned towards me. All thoughts about freezing to death flew out of my mind.

I didn't bother turning around as I speak. "Do you know her? Claire said she invited me to her ball" My breath hitched in my throat when he begin to nibble on my shoulder, his fangs grazing the spot in a firm but smooth manner. How was I supposed to think straight when he was doing that? However, I still didn't pull away. I missed him so much, two days without being close to one another felt like two months or years.

"How would I not?" He chuckled. "She is the biggest gossip in town, she is probably sending you an invitation to ask you questions like the size of my dick" Okay, that made me turn around to glare at him, I'm not sure if I was mad at him or Lady Caroline and her interest with the size of his dick.

"Hmmm, is that so? I guess I'll stay home then" Claire would be so disappointed, it looked like she really wanted me to go.

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Jet smirked as his hands went around me to grab my butt cheeks, he squeeze me there before pulling me towards him. "I was teasing you. She is the biggest gossip in town because that is her job. She is a journalist. A little fun never hurts anyway as long as you promise to be careful"

I gave him a death stare. "Are you really giving me your permission to go?" I asked a little surprised because I was expecting him to say no.

"Yes, I believe this past few days have been draining for you, you deserve to have a little fun once in a while. I do not want you to feel trapped in the castle" There was a note in his voice that made me frown, I watch him lovingly stroke my hair while I could still feel his hand gripping my ass. What a gentleman!

"Trapped? I have never felt trapped, well when you first brought me here but I'm loving it so far and..." I trailed off as realization dawned on me. "You told Sophie I was feeling trapped being with you? That was why she created that boundary spell to give you your wish and keep us apart" I struggle to get out of his embrace but he held me still.

"No, listen to me Freya" He begged trying to calm me down but I was furious with him. He had no freaking right to make that choice or jump to that conclusion for me.

"Don't tell me to calm the fuck down" I cursed. "You think I'm trapped being with you? That I have no choice but to stay here with you? To be with you? To mate with you and to love you? That's why you never believe or accept the fact that I love you because you thought I had no choice but to feel that way about you? Do you also feel trapped to care about me? The loophole was truth, the spell broke because you thought I have been lying to you about my feelings the whole time!" I yelled, I felt so hurt. Hurt that he thought so little of my feelings for him.

Sensing that I wasn't ready to calm down, he lowered his head and kiss me abruptly trying to shut me up. I was too furious to even melt. I still kept trying to yell at him which was muffled by his lips on mine. Possibly taking that as a challenge, he backed me up against the wall kissing me hungrily, nibbling on my lower lips. I felt myself melting before returning the kiss.

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Seeing that I was calm enough, he broke the kiss resting his forehead against mine. "Will you listen to me now?" He asked, running his thumb on my lower swollen lip.

"No" I replied moving away from him. "I'm probably too trapped to listen to you!" I fired at him. "Couldn't you have at least given me the benefit of doubt?"

"Can you fucking blame me?" He suddenly growled at me angrily. "I once thought Sophie was my bloody mate only to find out it was a bloody scent manipulation spell the witch had cast on me, she made me think she had no option but to be with me, almost making me lose my humanity. They wanted to damage me and that worked for a while until I broke out of the spell and went after you. I brought you here against your will, should I have dared to think it might be real? It is no fucking excuse but I got scared" Jet admitting that he was scared to believe my feelings for him were true made me speechless.

"I did not want to have to believe it and have it taken away from me one day. When I evolved and went on a killing spree, Sophie cast a truth spell on me and I told her my biggest fear, she used it against me, she wanted me to think I was right. But after you admitted to loving me too much to lose me, Aliza said you broke the spell that truth was the loophole, I realize how wrong I had been" He concluded.

Even though I know you can't process emotions like the rest of us, I had hoped you would at least recognize them in me. Couldn't you have listened to my heartbeat? You didn't right? Because you wanted to believe so badly that I couldn't love a monster like you" Blinking back the tears in my eyes, I couldn't decide if I was mad at him for not believing me or mad at the councils, or mad at nature or mad at him for thinking himself to be a monster.

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