

Chapter 83— In Between

Kidnapped By The Alpha

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

FREYA

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

Since it was pretty dark already, I couldn't make out where we were heading but Jet, on the other hand, seems to know his way around plus the fact that wolves could see clearly in the dark. I gasped as we came upon a picnic setting with candles lit around the place, I absently let him go as he set me back down on my feet.

"When did you do this?" I asked twirling around to look at him. "This is so beautiful for real but are you sure it's safe to be out here?" I stared into the distance but I couldn't see much of anything, I knew that he was capable of protecting me. The instance to just be sure we were not in danger made me ask.

"I apologized for the shortness of your night" He stated reaching for my hand once more as he help me settle down on the blanket. "And to answer your question, I made the arrangement after you left"

"I love it, thank you so much" To show my appreciation I leaned forward and kiss him, as I made to pull back he captured my lips and then deepened the kiss. We break apart a few minutes later breathlessly, feeling flustered I sink back to my previous position. "What are we eating first?" I asked, my mouth watering as I glance from one dessert to another.

"You" He replied casually, smirking at me. I shoot him a playful death stare before picking the first dessert to take a bite from. I moaned as the flavour burst into my mouth, my gaze clashing with his in the dark coursing me to redder.

"Is there something you want to talk about?" Don't get me wrong, I like the fact that he stares at me, I love the surprise midnight picnic even though it is usual and all. But tonight I was feeling kind of nervous knowing I was hiding something from him, I couldn't decide if I should tell him about what Morgana did or speak to Claire first about it.

I stared at him weirdly as he sniff the air for a second, without another word he stood up from his position on the blanket and came to my side. Grabbing my arm, he growled softly as he examined the claw marks Darren had left on me.

"That bloody bastard" He snarled angrily as he clench and unclench his jaw in anger. "I would have killed him right away if I had known he had laid his filthy hands on you. Does it hurt?" He asked blowing out some air from his mouth into the open wound, I couldn't help but smile at how adorable he was being at that moment.

"Doesn't hurt...." I paused recalling something he said. "You didn't kill Darren? Where is he? Don't tell me he escaped again"

ADVERTISEMENT

He chuckled. "That is very unlikely. He is too wounded up to move, as we speak he is locked up and heavily guarded. I'm going to torture him until he tells me where the council's hideout is" He answered coursing me to relax.

Crawling between his parted legs, I settled between his thighs and then rested my back against his chest. I felt so contented at that moment I didn't want to move until of course it was time to head home. Jet immediately excused himself to attend to Alpha duties even though it was the middle of the night while I sought out Claire.

"I need to speak to you about Morgana. You saw what happened at the party right?" Judging by the confusion on her face, I figured out she didn't have any clue about what I was talking about.

"I apologize. I was whisked away by the women, they were asking questions about me. I was searching the party fearing something worse had happened to you, Lady Caroline then mentioned you left in a hurry with Morgana. By the time I got there, I saw Jet and Hunter too, everything got confusing, and I have not been able to speak to Hunter about it. I'm glad you are here" She concluded patting the space next to her for me to seat.

"Morgana came to the party with Darren, I confronted her and now the guilt is eating him up alive. I don't know if I should tell Jet or not" I blurted out in a rush. True, I hate Morgana and I'm not going to pretend I'm a good person by doing the right thing and covering up for her. She wants my mate and I want her out of our life.

"You what?" Claire shrieked standing up. "I know Morgana is a very complicated person but she would never do something like that. Are you certain it was her you saw?" She asked, her voice filled with disbelief.

"You can ask Kale, he saw it too....." A loud sound suddenly filled the air interrupting me. I glance at Claire in confusion trying to figure out what that was all about.

"Oh no!" Claire cried hurrying out of the door, having no clue what was going on I rushed after her into the castle. We met the rest rushing down the stairs as well, even all the servants seems to be in a panicking mood and I was the only lost one around here.

"Make sure your mistress stays in her room" Jet ordered Hazel as he turned to leave like I wasn't standing there at all.

ADVERTISEMENT

"Like hell, I will" I hissed glaring at me. "Will someone tell me what is going on here, please? Why do I need to stay in my room while you guys rushed off?" No one gave me an answer as they all hurried out, I made to follow them but Hazel dragged me back. No matter how much I tried to fight myself out of her hold, she wouldn't budge. The fact that a seventeen years old was so much stronger than me but then she was a supernatural.

"Ahhhhh!" I screamed flinging a pillow at Hazel. "I hate you! I hate Jet and I hate everyone else" I screamed at her.

"I'm sorry you feel that way Milady but we all have your best interest at heart, it is too dangerous for you to be out there. The horn usually makes a sound in danger emergency. It is to inform the entire pack we should be on constant alert, could be a pack of rouges approaching or....." She trailed off, her gaze fearful as they met mine.

"Or what?" I required impatiently.

"Or a pack of Alphas" She didn't need to elaborate more on the subject, I knew who she was referring to immediately. The councils are coming here? My heart raced in fear. Why? To rescue Darren? I slumped back on the bed.

"They are right. It's too dangerous for me to be out there" I hated the fact that I have no choice in this matter, the door of my room jerked open without a single knock and fearing the worse Hazel and I sprang into defence, I immediately grabbed something that could be used as a weapon.

"Get lost" The intruder turned out to be Morgana.

I didn't trust her, not after what Darren told me. "You can stay outside the door Hazel, if you hear me scream, come inside immediately" Hazel looked from me to Morgana in fear but nodded before she left.

Rolling her eyes she stepped deeper into the room folding her arms across her breasts. "You need to leave" She stated flashing her wolf eyes at me.

ADVERTISEMENT

"I beg your pardon?" I frowned wondering what she was getting at.

"I'm offering you a chance to return to the miserable world you came from, I shall show you the way home or put you on a ship or plane, you decide" She explained.

"Now I'm convinced you are out of your freaking sense, you almost had me killed and now you are offering me a chance to go back home? What home Morgana because the last time I check, I'm home. Jet is my soul mate obviously and this is his home so that makes it my home. You know what Morgana, I have tolerated your unpleasant presence long enough, I want you gone" I spat putting on a face straight even as her face split into a wide grin.

"The feeling is mutual Freya, I want you gone. I do not care if everyone believes you are Jet's soul mate. You are a human, you do not belong in our world and the sooner you realize that and take my offer, the better for you"

"Is that a threat? It will take more than wolf eyes, claws and fangs to scare me. My lycan mate doesn't even terrify me anymore and you think you can scare me away? Think again Morgana" I might never show or admit it out loud but I was a little scared of Morgana, she had the upper hand in whatever that is going to happen between us, she could tear me apart but I have Jet. Something she wants but will never have.

"That is a warning Freya, I have played nice with you long enough. Whatever happens to you is your own fault" After saying that, she turned and walk away.

ADVERTISEMENT

TBC