

Chapter 84— The Impending War

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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The entire Castle and I'm sure the entire pack is also mourning, as it turned out the emergency horn didn't sound because the councils were attacking us, it was because Seth was dead. The pack security head guard was the first wolf I ever met, I recalled the first time I had seen him, I had jumped out of the car in the middle of the road just to escape him. Even the twin guards that also happened to be on duty with him were severely injured.

Jet had locked himself inside his room since then refusing to let anyone in including me, the confusing part is no one knew how he had died, no rouges attack or any kind of attack. I couldn't shake the feeling that the councils has something to do with what happened. After freshening up the next morning, Jet still wasn't out of his room so I went over to try and see if I can get him to talk to me.

I knocked on the door waiting patiently for any response but none came, as I made to knock the second time someone held my hand stilling my movement. I snatched back my hand as the person turned out to be Morgana.

"Someone in his family just died, would you stop pestering him and let him be? Seth is more than a guard to everyone in this pack. They are brothers, I do not blame you. You have no idea how things work here, another reason why you should leave" She reported making me roll my eyes at her, damn! She is really obsessed with me leaving that much huh?

"I don't need you to explain any of those things to me, unlike you I want to be there for him....." She interrupted me.

"Blah, blah, blah, blah. Everything does not have to be about you Freya, about what you want or about how you should feel. Everyone is mourning if you have nothing to do with your time, lock yourself in your room and do whatever you humans do. Leave him alone" She snarled at me, before I could react, the door slid open catching me by surprise.

"You may come in Freya" I heard him say a moment later but Morgana shoved me aside and went in.

"Morgana?" I could hear the surprise in his voice as I followed Morgana inside. Knowing this wasn't a time to give her a piece of my mind, I swallowed back what I was going to say to her.

"I want to have a word about my niece. Am I going to ever get her back?" She asked. "Jet, you and I are her legal guardian after her parents got killed by the councils, we cannot let them kill her too"

Jet growled flinging the flower vase he picked up from the table at Morgana, luckily she moved fast and the glass ended up smashing against the wall instead of her head. I must be evil for feeling disappointed that it missed but Jet getting violent was something to worry about.

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"Jet, please control your emotions" I pleaded taking a step away from him, just to be safe. His eyes snapped back to me catching my movement, I watched as his eyes switched back and forth from red to dark blue.

Morgana grabbed my hand and took me out of the room shutting the door after us, "Will you please stop touching me?" I hissed finally wrenching my hand away from hers.

"Believe me, I have no desire to lay my hand upon you. I told you to let him be but you refused. You always make things worse, and in case you have not figured it out yet. Seth died because of you and many people will continue to die as long as Jet is mated to you" She growled as she turned on her heels and walk away. I stared after in shock not believing she just accused me but then this is Morgana, I shouldn't be.

I went back to my room with a heavy heart, I was surprised to see Claire waiting for me. "I have not spoken to Jet. He wouldn't let me and when he finally did, Morgana made him lose his temper. I don't know what to do, maybe we should allow him to calm down. How is Hunter doing?" I asked looking around the room for Hazel.

"She left minutes ago," Claire said referring to Hazel. "Hunter is not doing great too, a letter arrived from the councils and I'm not sure if I should show it to them. I believe Seth's death was harder on them than the rest of us" She concluded showing me the sealed envelope, I didn't bother taking it from her.

"You should show them," I told her.

"I will mind link them to meet me in Jet's study then" She turned to leave then paused. "You are also coming with me, your mate is the aggressive one" She dragged me with her to Jet's study.

I brace myself up as all three of them came in one after the other, Claire dropped the envelope on the desk.

"The messenger handed this to me this morning, according to him they found it on the dead body of a member of the pack" Claire explained and I didn't miss the furious look that cross their faces. The councils are declaring war, I could sense it. They want Jet to snap back, why are they coming out now? I don't mean to sound selfish or anything but I deeply wished they had settled their issue before I came here. Guess this isn't a fairytale after all.

"Are you fucking kidding me!" Kale growled having been the one to pick up the envelope. "They want Darren back, the letter says they will keep killing more people until he returns along with the Human" My eyes widened at that.

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"Like hell, I would!" Jet growled. "Why do I not do them a favour instead?" He snarled and dashed out of the door. Hunter hurried after him along with Kale giving Claire and me no choice but to follow. I was curious to know what Jet was up to.

A few minutes later, I stood there in shock as I watched Jet twist Darren's neck and then completely remove his head from his body. "I think I'm going to be sick," I said right before puking nearby as the blood gushed out of Darren's neck.

I have never witnessed something so raw. Not at all affected, Jet tossed his head towards Hunter. I shivered from fear and something else I couldn't describe. Claire wrapped her hands around me and I was grateful for it. The councils wanted Darren back along with me, now that Darren is dead what happens next?

"What happened to finding out the council's headquarters?" Hunter required tossing the head from one hand to another.

"Plans change, box up the head and deliver it to his pack. The message will be delivered to the councils" He ordered turning to look at Kale. "I want you to send a message to other creatures out there in the woods, tell them we have a meeting at our usual spot" There was a note in Jet's voice I haven't heard him use before, I couldn't decide between if I was excited or scared. I guess both.

"Can I get a toss?" I heard Kale ask Hunter as they both left to do what Jet ordered them. Claire nudge me towards I'm going to go with the rest.

Surprise flickered in his eyes when he saw me. "Freya" He called his voice softened, and I resist the urge to cry. He reached for me but stopped when he noticed how bloody he looked.

I have no freaking idea what to say to him, I blinked staring dumbly at him. "I'm sorry about Seth" I blurted out instead hating myself for the pain that pass across his face briefly before I could grasp it. It was gone and his mask had slid into place.

"You saw that...." It wasn't a question and I knew he was referring to the way he had killed Darren without blinking an eye. It was cold, raw, and scary to think that the hand that touch me gently, hold me in a lovely way could tear someone apart. And that brought tears to my eyes, I felt so lucky to mean that much to him, no wonder Morgana want him.

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Probably thinking I was crying because of what I witnessed he swore under his breath and uncaring how bloody he was, he pulled me against his chest. "I did not realize you were there, I got so distracted. Do not cry Freya" He murmured.

"You killed Daren?" Morgana demanded breaking the magic between us. I pulled away from Jet as I gave her a death stare. "What if they decided to hurt Camille instead? Are you forgetting that she is with them?" Tears filled her eyes.

"Morgana, be rest assured I shall not let any harm come to her. I'm a guardian remember? That makes her my responsible as much as yours. I will get her back, we are going on a quest to get her back" Jet answered her in an understanding tone.

"Quest? It's dangerous...." I was saying but no one was really paying attention to me as Morgana had jumped on Jet.

"Thank you so much! I was getting worried, I thought I would never see her again. I shall come with her" She yelled, purposely being loud to drown out my words. I'm so going to kill her one of these days!

I tried to hide the smile on my face as Jet gently pull her away from him. "You can join the rest of us," He told her before walking away.

"Smile while it lasts human," She told me probably noticing how hard I'm trying not to laugh. I shook my head at her.

"Why don't you stay here in misery while I go take a shower with my mate. By the way, I haven't told Jet about what you did. Be assured that after all this Camille's bullshit is over, I will tell. In the meantime, you can figure out a way to get out of it" I blew her a kiss as I went after Jet.

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