Chapter 86— The Shifters Kidnapped By The Alpha **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** ADVERTISEMENT **ADVERTISEMENT** *FREYA* **ADVERTISEMENT** ADVERTISEMENT **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** Kale later agreed to introduce us to the shifters once they were done with the meeting they were having with Jet. I wasn't so interested but after the background story Kale shared with us a few minutes ago, I was dying to know them. I wanted to know how it works so I could convince Jet to turn me into a shifter, my face lit up as I imagined myself as a wolf howling at the full moon along with Jet. "They are done, come with me ladies" Kale said pulling me back to present. I didn't need another invitation before following him, we waited outside the door as they begin to leave one after the other. He paused in front of the Jaguar guy, who seems to be the one with a friendly face among the rest despite having a bite of tattooed marks taking almost half of his face. "Jared, May I introduce you to Lady Claire and Lady Freya? You see they are eager to meet you" Kale said gesturing towards us. I resist the urge to giggle as he bent down to kiss the back of my hand before turning to do the same with Claire. It was amazing how well they have adapted to life around here. One would never guess they were humans which is something I want, if I managed to convince Jet to turn me, I'll also convince him to bring my mom here since she is the only thing I have left in that world. Oh boy! I do have a lot of convincing to do. "It a pleasure to make your acquaintances Maladies" Surprise flickered across his face as our eyes met. "You are human" Surprise was written all over his voice, I wondered if there was a way for me to have a moment with him without the others suspecting I was up to something. "That she is, we believed word has travelled around? Unfortunately, even the councils know" She paused probably realizing she shouldn't have mentioned them but Jared doesn't seem to mind, he looked distracted. Someone from the crowd called out to Kale breaking the silence. Smiling in our direction, he walked away leaving us with Jared. Finally catching on to Claire's words, Jared chuckled. "I shall then believe words do not travel fast enough" He replied not taking his eyes off me. Before I could ask him any question, I felt a presence behind me. Jared held up his hand and walked away, without having to turn around I already guessed who it was. Claire covered her mouth to stop herself from laughing as she strode away. When I finally turn to look at my mate, he doesn't seem very happy, his eyes still following Jared around. If looks could kill he'd probably be dead by now. "You can stop glaring at him now, you already scare him off" I scolded, folding my arms across my chest. I scan the crowd briefly hoping Jared was still around somewhere, Kale already introduces us to each other so it would be easier to talk to him. "I do not like the way he stares at you" He responded now directing the glare at me. Shaking my head, I grabbed him by the arm as we stepped away from everyone. **ADVERTISEMENT** "And what way is that?" I questioned letting go of his hand once I was sure there was enough distance between us and the rest. "Like he wants to fuck you" He reported without mincing his words, I darted to quick look around to make sure no one heard that before frowning at him. "Since you want to fuck me, it's normal for you to think everyone wants to" I took a deep breath. "Kale told me about the shifter's history and I was just curious, I wanted to know more. Is that okay?" I held my breath waiting for his reaction, a few seconds passed and none came. "Why not?" He finally responded. "I still do not like the way he looks at what's mine. How about I tell you all the history of Shifters while my cock is buried deep inside you tonight?" At least he has the decency to whisper that in my ear. My face reddened at his dirty word, another reason why I love that wicked mouth of his. A mental image of him going down on me flashed across my mind. I cleared my throat quietly pushing the thoughts away, when my eyes met with his, he was smirking at me like he knows exactly what he was doing to me. "Were you able to figure out why the councils are keeping Morgana's niece alive?" "I do not know yet, it has been five years since the attack on their park happened, so why they kept her alive and only speak up now is something we are trying to find out. It could be a trap, sending Darren's head to them will no doubt tighten their securities, we cannot go in now unless we are absolutely sure we are not walking into a trap" He explained, his attention on one of the shifters as he approached us.

Deciding that she isn't worth giving a response to plus I was in a much better mood, I went up to my room. Who knows? There might be a sexy night dress waiting in my closet for me to find, I'm too embarrassed to ask Hazel anyway. She's way too young to be exposed to something like that, I paused abruptly as I saw Jared pacing back and forth in front of my door.

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"Hey...." I said uncertainly as I approached him wondering what he was doing there and if the others knew he

was here. "How did you know this is my room?" I kept a safe distance between us, looks can be deceiving.

"A maid showed me. I wanted to speak to you, but with your mate hovering around I could not do that" He

"You know I'm mated to an aggressive, killing machine Lycan right?" I blurted out, he looked speechless for a

few seconds before laughing. "I didn't intend it to be a joke but I'm glad you find your own death assuming"

He cleared his throat. "I believe I owe you an apology if you misjudged my intentions, I wanted to talk to you

I stare blankly at him, my confusion clear and written on my face. Mafia? Me? Know any information about

them? "Have you discussed this with Jet? I know nothing about what you are talking about so I'm afraid, I

"Jet hates the Mafia community, he will never volunteer to assist us. We believe it might have something to do

with the past. I'm not directly asking you for help, the Alpha cares for you so we are hoping you can help us get

through it" He takes a step towards me. "Who knows? We might do something for you in return" He whispered

and I want to stop the operation of human trafficking, I believe you have eyes outside?" He required.

about the humans. We need information on the New York Mafia, they are working with the councils, my people

I excused myself as I planned to return to my room, who said I was going to pass on the offer of Jet telling me

"There are lots of people with anger issues in this room, so a word of advice? Watch where you are headed

more about the shifters with his cock buried inside me. I blushed, bumping into someone.

next time" She hissed shoving me aside as she strode past me.

cannot help you" I gestured for him to move out of the way.

mate" We both look at Morgana briefly as she angrily walks away.

the last part close to my ear before walking away.

answered, still giving that look.

That made him stop.

claws off my mate.

Alpha's blood"

at her.

TBC

"Breeder?" I frowned in confusion.

before being brought here. Who could think such a thing happen in the world you live in? Well, basically I only live in school and then back at home.

I aborted the mission of looking for a night dress as I returned downstairs. The atmosphere was more intense, looking around for any sign of Jet I couldn't spot him so I approached Morgana instead.

"What is going on?" I asked, forgetting we are enemies for the moment. We wouldn't really be if she just get her

"The spy Alpha sent out to gather information has just arrived and it is not looking good" The female shifter

beside Morgana responded when she ignored me. "By the way I'm Fiona, you must be the human Alpha's Jet

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I stood there for several seconds trying to wrap my head around what Jared just told me, so the New York

Mafia are the one trading humans for the councils to make more shifters? I lived in New York my whole life

tensed?" I glance around the room once more, everyone seems to be talking at once.

"The councils are getting more power-hungry by the day, they are not only buying humans from the mafias to create shifters, now they are abducting werewolves and trying to make them into Lycans" My eyes widened at

her words. "And the breeder niece has been put on bait, now they are barging for her life in exchanged for

"I believe that is the Lady that just walked away, Morgana" She patted my shoulder. "Between you and me, you

are a strong woman, I could never allow my man to breed with someone else. I guess that is the perk of being

"Pleasure meeting you. My name is Em— Freya, can you tell me what is going on? Why is everyone so

mated to an Alpha" She turned to walk away but I held her back. Too much was happening at once.

"Fiona, what are you talking about?" I demanded trying to keep my emotions under control.

know it couldn't hurt her much, I dig my nails into her arm. It was enough to make her wince.

Her eyes widened slightly. "You do not know? Then it is not my place to tell you. I apologize" Even though I

"Do you think I care if it's your place or not? Tell me what you are talking about and it better be true!" I sneered

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