

Chapter 87— A Heart Breaking Decision

[Kidnapped By The Alpha](#)

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

FREYA

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

I retired back to my room after Fiona and I had the conversation she was hinting at, I told Hazel not to bother informing me about dinner cause I wasn't angry. Looking for something to distract myself with immediately I climbed into bed, I pick up the novel on the table and started flickering through the pages even though my mind wasn't really into what I was reading.

How could it be? I'm hurt, devastated and have no idea what to do. The meeting with the shifters probably ran longer than expected after the messenger came with the latest update and I haven't seen Jet since then. In the mood, I was in currently, it was best if we didn't see each other at all.

A few minutes into reading I gave up, angrily tossing the book back on the table and as I made to lay down a knock sounded on the door. I ignored it, thinking whosoever it was will go away once they figured out I was asleep.

"Freya" I heard Jet drawl from outside. "I know you are awake, I can listen to your heartbeat" He expressed in a matter-of-fact manner.

"Freak" I muttered under my breath, making no move to get up from the bed. "Can we talk in the morning? I'm really in no mood for accompanying right now" I answered attempting to keep my voice light despite how angry and sad I was feeling. Maybe I shouldn't have asked Fiona what she meant but then I was glad I found out sooner than later.

"Your maid snapped me that you were not coming out for dinner..... Open the damn door before I break it down!" He snarled, his patience wearing off.

"I said I'm fine!" I shouted. Taking a deep breath, I tried again knowing my anger will probably make him more something stupid like break down in tears or pull him in for a kiss, I spun around on my heels and left the room. "Look, I said I'm fine okay? I will be out tomorrow morning....." I let out a scream as he removes the door completely from the wall and then position it against the wall. I can't even begin to count how many of my rooms he had destroyed.

All thoughts of keeping my anger in check flew out of the window. "Guess we will have to find me another place to spend the night" I hissed as I turned around to leave, I have barely taken two steps before he slammed me against the wall.

"Use your fucking words Freya" He growled at me, I could feel his animal side beneath the surface and in that moment I didn't care, I just wanted to get away from him fast before his heated stare started to make me melt.

ADVERTISEMENT

"Let me go" I yelp, trying to push past him but instead he pinned me tightly against the wall with his weight, cutting off whatever I was going to say next. I hated the way a single touch from him makes me vulnerable.

"No" He sneered, "You are apparently not fine so use your words Freya or I might have to get the truth out of you some other way" He whispered in my ear making the words sound more like a threat. My body jerked in response to the tone of his voice with both excitement and anticipation.

Realizing there was no point in fighting with him since I wasn't going to win. Letting out a deep breath, I tried a different approach. "Please Jet, I want to be alone even if it's only for tonight" I begged as my voice cracked with the force of emotions I was holding back.

He took a step back giving me enough room to drag myself away from the wall, not trusting myself not to do something stupid like break down in tears or pull him in for a kiss, I spun around on my heels and left the room. Once I was in the hallway, I glance over my shoulder to make sure he isn't coming after me.

Few minutes later I was standing outside the Beta's mansion, I rang the doorbell and a few seconds later, Claire unlocked it not bothering to hide the puzzled expression on her face. "Freya? Do come in please" She said, opening the door wider for me to step in.

"Can I crash here for tonight... I mean sleep here? Jet broke my bedroom door" I answered, following her into the living room.

"You are always welcome here, I hope you know that. But I'm concerned, is everything alright? There are a lot of rooms in the castle. Whatever made you leave must have been a big situation, do you want to speak about it?"

"I rather not, I just want to sleep" I answered avoiding her stare, how was I supposed to explain how I felt when I don't understand it myself? My emotions were fused together, I didn't want to think about them and being at the castle, within a not-so-long distance between Jet and I might just make me crack.

Hunter emerge from one of the rooms, startled when he saw me but he recovered quickly. "I shall be spending the night at the castle." He told her placing a brief kiss on her lips, giving me the usual Hunter's smile as he walked away. I knew what he was up to, probably the same thing Claire is doing now.

ADVERTISEMENT

"Has Morgana done something to upset you?" She pressed not giving up on the subject, I appreciated her concern but I wasn't in the mood for it, I stood up abruptly.

"So where is my room again?" I inquired instead, with a defeated sigh, she lead me to one of the guest rooms and to make sure she doesn't bother me with any more questions, I slammed the door in her face without much of a goodbye. I know they were all worried about me but my anger wasn't only directed at Jet but all of them as well.

I couldn't help but think Morgana was right about the fact that I didn't belong here, they were Jet's people. So whatever happens they would always take his side, staring out of the window I realized I was the only one on my side and what I should do drew on me a few seconds later.

That night I hardly get a wink of sleep, I kept thinking about Jet and tossing around until the early hours of the morning. The sound of the servants chattering was the first thing to wake me up in the morning, I left my room in search of Claire and found her instructing the maids on what to do. She beamed as soon as she saw me approaching her.

"Thanks for letting me stay the night, by the way, do you have any idea where Morgana would be this morning?" I asked her.

"Do not thank me, this is also your home as much as the castle. Why do you need to speak to Morgana, I knew this had something to do with her. Do not let her get to you"

"Trust me, she's not getting to me. I guess I'll find her myself then" I turned to leave.

"Morgana loves horses a lot so she would no doubt be at the stables feeding the horses or just spending time with them. You should look for her there" She called after me before I left, I gave her a grateful smile over my shoulder as I hurried down to the stables to find Morgana. I managed to keep Jet away from me for one night, I have a feeling he was already on his way to the Beta's mansion to make me talk the way he threatened last night.

True to Claire's word I met Morgana feeding jello and stroking him, I pushed down the silly jealousy that surfaced. "It's just a horse" I reminded myself. "Morgana, can I speak with you"

ADVERTISEMENT

She looked up at me rolling her eyes. "How did you know I was here? Claire" She hissed to herself. "You might as well start talking since your unwelcome presence is already here" She responded half paying attention to me.

"I have decided to take your offer" I blurted out, ignoring the warning in my head that says I'm making a mistake. Well not taking the offer would be the biggest mistake I'd ever made, the last thing I wanted is to end up like my own mother.

"Offer?" She repeated frowning slightly at me. "I have no idea what you are talking about and I certainly do not have the time to play guessing games with you, so remove yourself from my presence" She retorted turning away from me.

"We don't like each other right? You want me gone and I'm giving you the chance, what's the point of being here anyway? I don't belong or fit in here, I will never. I believe you have already warned me but I was too stubborn to listen"

"So what are you trying to say human?" Her interest was piqued by my statement cursing her to abandon what she was doing to pay attention to me.

I couldn't stop the tears that flowed down my cheeks, it was time for a reality check. "I should have known it's wouldn't last so what I meant is that, I'm ready to go home. To the world, I came from" I admitted.

ADVERTISEMENT

TBC