

## Chapter 90— Never Letting Go

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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The past few days have been really cold, not just because Jet and I have been pretty distant from one another lately, it has been three days since I last set my eyes on him, could be the fact that he was busy with a rescue mission. At least that is what I've been telling myself.

I sat down by the balcony of my room out looking over the garden while gazing at the new month's latest fashion magazine, I had forgotten all about the beautiful sight over by my balcony until Hazel had mentioned it this morning since I had nothing doing I might as well be here and think about Jet all day just like I have been doing.

"I suspected I might find you here" Claire's voice had me turning in her direction as she strode in. She slumps across the swing-like chair facing me. "It is a beautiful sight indeed" She sighed looking out to the garden.

"I know right? Whoever planted the garden knew what they were doing" I remarked going back to what I was doing, turning and commenting on every dress I see. "Perhaps we can go shopping" I suggested.

"Not a bad idea but I came here to speak to you about something else. I believe at this point I'm not the only one who noticed the strange distance between you and Jet" She stated pausing to stare at me, probably trying to see what my reaction might be.

I kept my face emotionless as I replied as cheerful as I could muster. "Distance? We all know Jet has been busy these days and I simply don't want to distract him. "Lair!" my inside voice shouted.

"You know I can tell you are lying right?" She took a deep breath. "I do not know what the issue between you two is but from what I have gathered from Hunter, you do not want to talk about it"

"And yet you are still bugging me about it" I muttered under my breath, forgetting she could hear it. I glance at her in time to see the hurt expression on her face before she quickly masks it.

"It seems like you are angry at all of us, you refused to join everyone for breakfast or dinner, only say hi and anything we try to include you in a conversation, you shut yourself out. We are friends, we should be able to tell each other things" She responded, if it was before I might feel guilty for the way I have been treating everyone but for now? I wanted to be alone.

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"You always say I'm your friend but yet something as important as this was kept away from me, I don't want to talk about it, the same way you guys don't want to talk to me about stuff" I replied standing up, she also did the same, blocking my path to stop me from leaving, I appreciated her concern but I just want to be left alone.

"Why don't you join us for dinner tonight? You can ask me all you want to know. I do not care if Jet gets furious with me. I hate that you are being so hostile" She pleaded giving not giving me a choice.

"Sure, I'll be there" If Jet isn't. I silently added.

"You can stay, I will leave" She squeeze my hand slightly before walking away, once she is out of sight, I collapsed back into my seat hating myself for the way I have been acting lately.

I spent the rest of the afternoon looking at several fashion magazines until I started dozing off. I was a bit surprised that it took me that long to fall asleep in the peaceful environment I was in. A few minutes later, I woke up with a start as I felt someone watching me, I blink slowly awake shooting into a sitting position as the person turned out to be Jet.

We haven't spoken in days! I have no idea what to say to him even though I have so many things to say to him, I was sad and heartbroken and the fact that I knew that there was nothing he can do about my state makes the whole situation more devastating for me.

"I believe these past three days have given you the time you need to clear your thoughts" He sounded tired, I had to resist the urge to reach out to him by reminding myself that he was strong.

"There is nothing wrong with my thoughts" I argued as I stood up escaping the door, he moved so fast and in the next second, he was standing by the door, stopping me from leaving.

Not bothering to mask his anger, he glared at me cursing me to back away from him. "Can we talk some other time instead? I have to prefer for dinner" I cling to the only excuse I could think of. As much as I wanted to talk to him, and let everything out, another part of me just wanted to shut everyone out.

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"Listen to me carefully Freya, you are not a child and I'm so bloody well done with this immature attitude of us. Now I want you to open that pretty little mouth of yours and start talking!" He sneered at me, his eyes challenging me to do otherwise.

"I'm not your subject —" I cried out in surprise as he grabbed me unexpectedly throwing me over his shoulder, remembering what happened the last time we got into a heated argument, my pussy pulse with arousal and I hated how my body responded to him.

Uncaring about my attempt to get away from him, he sat down on the bed and then arranged me on his lap, I increase my struggle as he lifted my dress, followed by my underwear.

"Jet!" I hissed as he slap my ass. My eyes widened a bit at the realization of what he was doing. Despite me fighting to get away from him like a wild cat, he held me still spanking me over and over again until I wasn't only moaning, I whimpered as a sob escaped my throat.

"Are you ready to tell me what is going on with you?" He growled running his fingers on the sensitive flesh of my ass cheeks.

"Fine!" I cried out yet again as another slap landed on my behind. "Just stop already, I'm going to talk" I sobbed.

He stopped immediately, turning me over so now he was rocking me and rocking a me gently like a child. The thought made me giggle before shame washed over me, the fact that I acted like a child then Jet treated me like one. I shifted trying to get out of his embrace which only made him tighten his hold on me.

"I'm not running away," I told him, moving deeper into his arms. "I missed him so fucking much"

"Speak" He ordered stroking my hair.

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Taking a deep breath, I explained. "I spoke with one of the shifters and she said something that catch my attention, I told her to explain what she meant" I paused staring at him. "I kind of threatened her, she told me Morgana is a breeder. In fact the only breeder in your pack, she also added that breeders are rare species of werewolves which make her very special" I notice he had gone very still allowing me to slip out of his arms.

My heart raced in fear, up until now the reasonable part of me had argued with me saying I might be wrong about the whole thing but the look on Jet's face tells me my worse fear is about to come true. "It is true then?" My voice cracked.

"Morgana is not a member of my pack" He answered slowly. "She is a breeder and breeders are werewolves whose duties of birthing pups fall upon, in this case, it is expected that I breed with Morgana...." He gulped nervously cursing his adam's apple to move up and down.

I don't think I have ever seen him nervous talk more of being this nervous. "I want to go home" I murmured looking away from him.

"No!" He snarled his eyes turning red at once.

"Then what do you freaking suggest I do? Allow my soul mate to take in a baby mama or in this case a mistress?" I snapped. "And the fact that you didn't tell me this, I found out from a stranger... Do you have any idea how that feels? Everyone knowing my own fate except me! Who knows how many pity looks were cast in my direction at least only Fiona was brave enough to say it to my face!" I shouted not caring if the whole castle heard us. "Humans and werewolves can't reproduce, right? You want children right? I don't want to be selfish, if this is how things are done around here then I don't want to stand in your way because I will never be okay with sharing you with someone else! You might as well shove a knife inside me!" I turned away from him before I burst into tears.

"Freya....listen to me" He ripped my shoulder, spurning me around to look at him. "I apologize. I did not mean for you to find out this way, you are never going to share me with anyone. I'm selfish, I do not care what nature demands or how things are done. I'm very selfish because I shall not do what you ask of me, you will not leave me, and I shall not let you" Before I could react, he kissed me.

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