

## Chapter 91— The Mission

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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I barely paid attention to Claire as she came to stand beside me by the stairs balcony, all my attention was focused on the shifters testing out weapons and talking among themselves, I couldn't hear what they were saying but I knew what it was about. Jet had told me they would be leaving tonight for the Camille mission rescue and I was filled with worry.

Jet also promised me that we would talk once he got back, I just hope this girl they are all risking their lives for was worth it because if she is anything like Morgana then we will no doubt have a problem, we can't simply have two Morganas around. The first one was just highly tolerable.

"Will Hunter be joining them?" I asked noticing he wasn't going through the weapons like the rest but was instructing them on something. I finally glance in her direction, if she was worried or as scared as I was it doesn't show. I guess it was another peak of being a werewolf, the ability to hide emotions. I wasn't sure if that was true but she had once mentioned that they were good at controlling their emotions.

"No, Hunter shall be staying here to take after the pack. Outsiders might think the pack is venerable as Jet and Kale ride out with the shifters so it is up to Hunter to make sure that does not happen. I trust him to keep us safe" She said dreamily like a girl talking about her crush, who could blame her? Hunter's hot plus I'm usually like that around Jet too even though things between us, have been...you know.

"I know he is strong" I murmured leaning towards the rile around the balcony as Jet came to view, he looked so powerful, so hot with his midnight jet black hair pushed back, he wasn't wearing a shirt and seems far too distracted to care, I didn't miss the way the female shifters were staring at him like they could just eat him up. Will I be overreacting if I scream at him to wear a shirt? I chuckled at my own attitude. "—But he is not immortal so I'm worried" I concluded.

"It is normal to be worried, even if he is mortal you are still going to worry but the goodnews, he is not going alone. He is surrounded by strong and powerful beings too. I believe he also knows he ought to be careful out there, he has you to worry about" That made me blush and I look away from her nervously not wanting her to see that.

"Jet can be very difficult" She continued. "In fact, he is very difficult and strong-headed, he has been that way since he was a child and I think it only worsens after losing his parents in the hands of the councils" She smiled a little. " We all grew up together even though we were from different packs, our parents were best of friends. When I found out Hunter was my mate at the age of eighteen, he tried so hard to keep Hunter away from me, he was so protective of him and still is. Unlike us, Hunter did not grow up with his parents, his pack was attacked and every member was killed when he was a child, he became a rogue and Jet found him half dead at the age of sixteen and brought him here" She stopped talking for a second, probably to control herself. "Jet has been taking care of us all for a long time so with all that responsibilities..... What was I saying? Oh yes! He will be fine" She explained laughing a little.

Actually, her story did make me feel better, if Jet can handle his friend's parents and their pack killed, his own parent's death and taking such a huge responsibility from such a young age then he could take whatever the councils throw at him. This time, I couldn't help but hug Claire in gratitude cause even with my shitty attitude for the past few days she was very understanding.

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"What was that for" She was smiling when we break apart from the embrace.

"I just want to say thank you, you still tried to understand me as shitting as my attitude was" I paused at the puzzled look on her face. I giggled. "I meant with how grumpy I have been lately" She laughed when she finally understood what I was saying.

I excused myself few seconds later to join the Shifters downstairs and hoping with all the activities happening around, I would get a chance to talk to Jet. By the time I approached them, he was nowhere in sight, I catch sight of Kale and went in his direction instead since Hunter was busy with the announcement he was making, I couldn't help but wonder what deal Jet had made with the shifters to get them to come out of hiding and help, and they were taking warriors too along. "Looks like a war to me more than a secret mission" I thought.

"Hey, Kale" He turned around at the sound of my voice. "Do you know where I can find Jet?" I asked.

"The meeting room" He answered pointing towards the door.

"Thank you and becareful out there" He smile faintly at me as I walked away, I knock lightly on the door and then pause before going in. I stopped dead in my track at the sight in front of me, Jet had a map spread out on the table and going through it with Morgana who isn't clearly paying attention to whatever he was saying, she was half leaning on him, pressing her breast against his shoulder or arm? I couldn't see clearly, I felt like using her long black hair to toss her out of the room.

"Freya" Jet said as he looked up from the map. The fact that he didn't notice what Morgana was doing makes the situation all better but what if he does? After all, she was the breeder and blah blah blah blah but what if Jet was attracted to her? My eyes widened in panic and I stopped walking altogether. I never even thought of it that way! I mean they dated once... What if?

"You look pale." He remarked now standing beside me but my eyes were on Morgana who clearly has an angry scowl on her face, probably because I had interrupted whatever she was up to. "Talk to me! You do not look fine" He shook me slightly, bringing me back to earth.

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"What is it you want? We do not have time for this, as you can see we are very busy" She asked politely, I was sure it was killing her to be that polite to me and I was worried for her safety.

"Can I.....talk to you alone please?" I asked not wanting to give Morgana the satisfaction that I had to ignore her shady attempt at politeness.

All Jet had to do was look over his shoulder at her before she knew she had to leave. Aside from being the kidnapped victim's aunt. I wondered what her sole purpose of going was. As soon as she was out of the door, I pull Jet towards me, totally catching him off guard, I kissed him. Kissed him hard because I was worried about his safety, kissed him passionately because I was going to miss him, and then I kissed him hungrily because I was assuring myself that he doesn't feel anything towards Morgana, being the control freak he is, he let me take charge of the kiss for a few seconds before taking total control.

"What was that for?" He asked a bit breathless when we pulled apart minutes later.

"Why? Only you get to kiss me and I can't?" I teased running a single finger down his abs. "I recall telling you once to be ashamed of yourself and put on some clothes" I peek up at him.

"I thought that only applied when I'm completely naked?" He feign innocence looking a bit bewildered like I had asked him to chop off his dick or something.

"Almost everyone wanted to eat you alive out there, it's not safe" I replied, walking over to the desk to pick up the shirt he tossed on it. I extended it to him, chuckling under his breath, he accepted it and put it on.

"I had no idea you were this possessive, I find it hot" He replied pulling me in for a quick kiss. I had no idea how much I have missed moments like this until now and from the way he was looking at me, I could tell the feeling was mutual. The issue isn't completely solved but he was leaving for a deadly mission, I'd rather let us have the happy moments with us while we are apart.

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"Glad you know how it feels now" I replied. "I'm going to miss you, please becareful" I pleaded placing my head on his chest. This was the first time we would be away from each other, I'm used to him being around, most times he's busy and I won't see him for a day but at least his presence was still around the house.

"Be a good girl while I'm gone. I have instructed Claire and Hunter to keep an eye on you" He paused. "Promise me, you will not try to escape" He knew I can't possibly escape on my own so why was he asking me to?

"I promise" Immediately I said that his body relax and before I commented on it, someone knocked on the door.

"It is time" Kale informed us before leaving.

"I will walk you to the gate," I said refusing to let go of his hand, he smiled. One of his rare heart-melting smiles as we exit the meeting room together to join the rest, I stood there watching him address everyone. I notice someone came to stand beside me, thinking it was Claire I glance at her and the smile turned into a frown when I realize it was Morgana.

"We do not know how long it will be before we come back but it is not anytime soon, could be days, weeks or months. But all through, Jet and I will be alone, the breed month is this upcoming month... Finish the riddle human" She whispered in my ear before walking away.

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