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words. I knew she probably said that to rattle me and it worked! No matter how much I try to stop thinking about

it, I can't. While praying for everyone's safety, I was also praying that whatever Morgana plans on doing never

I glance up from what I was doing as Claire stepped into my room, if she had knocked I didn't hear it since I

was completely lost in my own world. "Fancy seeing you this morning" I teased adjusting my position on the

"It has been two days since Jet left, you have not stepped out of your room," She said instead ignoring my

"No" I responded quickly. "It's not you guys" I let out a frustrated breath not knowing how to explain my

my stomach grumbled reminding me I didn't eat last night and it was time for breakfast.

absence to her. "I have been doing some writing!" I informed her cheerfully as I dropped the journal on my lap,

"I believe you shall have no objections to joining Hunter and me on a horse ride after breakfast then?" She

asked looking at me in a way that suggested she was expecting me to back down. Truthfully, I was tired of

being in my room all day, if I'm not daydreaming about Jet, I'm imagining the worse scenarios. Last night's

the father! I woke up screaming and crying after that before it fully drew on me that it had been a dream.

dream was the one that terrified me the most, Morgana had come home with a baby and Jet confirmed he was

If anyone heard me scream last night, no one mentioned it which made me relieved, I don't want to retell such

an embarrassing dream. Like Jet is on a mission and I was letting my jealousy and insecurities rule over me

instead of hoping he returns without a scratch. I followed Claire back to the dining room, Hunter was already

But I do know how to ride a man, not just any man but Jet, a freaking Lycan so I think I can handle a horse

My face heat up at my thoughts, I coughed reaching for a glass of water. Hunter and Claire looked at each

After I was done eating, I left Claire and Hunter, in the dining room as I wandered down to Jet's office, like I

expected the place was neatly arranged and the desk was almost empty meaning most of the stuff was packed

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My heart nearly jumped out of my chest when someone knocked on the door, feeling like I was catch stealing, I

"You can drop it and leave," I told him watching as he hesitated before doing exactly how I instructed, once he

left I picked up the file document to put it in the drawers knowing it must be important. Something slide out of it

cleared my throat and asked the person to come in. The messenger looked at me in confusion probably

During Jet's absence, I decided to keep a journal to help me stay insane after Morgana's hunting departing

FREYA

comes to pass.

bed so she could seat beside me.

statement. I looked away a bit guilty. "Are you still furious with us?"

seated and it felt a bit weird being the three of us.

other puzzlingly before directing their gaze back at me.

wondering what I was doing in the Alpha's office.

"Freya shall be joining us," She told him as soon as we settled down.

"Really?" He sounded surprised. "But you do not know how to ride a horse"

"I'll be fine, I could just ride with Claire" I replied and they both nodded in agreement.

away, I collapse down on the chair and twirled it around while smiling to myself.

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 92— The Shocking News

as I made to drop it in the drawers, groaning aloud in frustration I started to pick up the discarded photos. When I turned it over, I froze in shock! The photos happen to be my Dad's pictures, him going into a car, him at a conference along with some men I don't recognize in suits, and another one was a picture of him with Jake. Too stunned to move for several seconds, I stare into space, a few seconds later I recovered quickly and shoved the whole file into the drawer. I didn't know what to think about the fact that Jet was keeping tabs on my Jake and my Dad, yes I don't have a good relationship with him but that doesn't mean I'm not worried about him and if I can remember correctly, my mom still loves him. I strode absently into my room, coming to a halt when I sight Hazel emerging from the walk-in closet. "You are here Milady!, I have just finished selecting your riding clothes, would you like me to help you get dressed?" She inquired with a bright smile on her face. I blinked rapidly. "No thanks but you could go to the stable for me and help me pick the best horse before Hunter does. Claire and I will be riding together since I'm not good at riding" I explained stepping deeper into the room. I never really thought Jet would still keep taps on people in my old life, why would he do that? Because he doesn't want them finding me or something else? And by the way? I should have accepted Hazel's offer to help me get dressed. Half an hour later, we were riding into the forest and for once I wished I knew how to ride a horse, turns out riding a man is completely different from riding a horse! Claire slowed down when Hunter spotted an antelope, I zoned out remembering the first time I went hunting with Jet. Although they could have warned me we were going hunting and riding, Claire giggle behind me, bringing my attention back and as it turned out the antelope got away. "It was your fault" Hunter accused her playfully. She frowned. "Just admit you are not that good" She reported kicking the horse by its side as we pick up the race, we were still riding in silence when Claire unexpectedly screamed before rolling off the horse. I looked down at her in shock as an arrow pierce her back, Hunter jumped down from the horse but before he could get to her, we were surrounded by a pack of rogue werewolves, Claire once told me about them and how one can easily fish them out with their awful smell. **ADVERTISEMENT** But it was a rare case to see them move in pack! Which means the councils had sent them. I screamed as one landed on me but in a flash, Claire stood up and then fling the animal off me, even with the arrow on her back, she fought them side by side with Hunter as they tried to protect me from them. I was scared and bleeding at the same time but I refused to pass out on them and make things more difficult for Hunter, I notice something move from the corner of my eyes and as I turned my full gaze on it, I saw a large wolf running towards me, I got up having no idea what to do. Before it could get to me, Hunter launched in front of me in his wolf form and he was so much bigger than I remembered, his fur was golden brown with blue eyes, he growled at the other wolf coursing it to back away along with the rest of the rogue. Once they were all gone, I collapsed on the ground looking away from Hunter as he started to transform back into human, the rogues couldn't have shot an arrow at Claire which meant someone had directed the rogues like I suspected. "Are you okay?" I asked her in a fearful voice, the fact that she fought in her human form with an arrow inside her made me smile. "I will be" She responded weakly. "As soon as I get the bloody arrow out of my body" "Shh, I'm here. Look at me?" His composure might have been the one of control but I could feel the pain in his voice, when Claire looked at him loving, I glance away as he pulled the arrow out of her coursing a howl to escape her long, something I thought they only do when they transformed. "How did you learn to do that?" She asked with a smile on her face. "I have never heard you growl like that, you sound almost like an Alpha" He smirked at her praise. "Just something Jet taught me before he left" And that made me smile. "He came for her right?" Her voice lowered in fear as she glance at me. "They were after me? A pack of rogues?" What in the world did I do to them? *What else? You are mated to a powerful Lycan dummy* The voice in my head chided which made sense. **ADVERTISEMENT** "Yeah..." He replied slowly, helping her stand back on her feet and carrying most of her weight, I watched in amazement as the arrow wound started to heal. Claire gripped his hand in fear. "Have you forgotten? The wolf, he is Duncan! I could never forget even if I wish to, not the wolf form of the man who murdered my...father" Her voice shook as tears rolled down her face. "What are you talking about? This Duncan guy works for the mafia and he killed your father? I thought the councils did that?" "Duncan is the messenger between the human mafia and the councils, he is like a bridge that connects the two worlds. He is a famous assassin" Hunter explained leading us back to where the horses were, I still couldn't wrap my head around what they were talking about. I stopped walking. "Let me guess, you two are hiding something from me" The guilt on their faces confirmed it. "The councils just sent a hitman after me and you guys are still trying to hide stuff from me? Unbelievable!" I yelled as I made to leave but Hunter stopped me. "Duncan was not here to kill you but rather us" He grit out angrily. "Your father sent him to assassinate us" He declared making my eyes go wide with shock. "My father?!" I echoed in dismay not believing what I was hearing. My father sent a hitman on Hunter and Claire. How? It doesn't make any fucking sense! Does this have something to do with the photographs I saw earlier? What in the world is going on here? My Dad doesn't even know the werewolf world exists....or did he? **ADVERTISEMENT** TBC