Chapter 93— The Assassin Kidnapped By The Alpha . **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT

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I would have stood there still staring dumbly at them if Hunter hadn't made us hurriedly leave the forest because according to him, Duncan and his pack of rogues will keep coming back until they get the job done. No words were spoken among us as we ride home, my head was twirling with a lot of questions that don't even make sense but one thing was for sure, Hunter probably missed his calculation cause there is no way none of that is true.

"I need to have a word with the new head of the security guard at the pack borders, we do not want the rogues taking their attack back into the pack" He informed us as we reached the stables, I noticed how stressed he looked. I mean who wouldn't? The same man who is responsible for several assassinations is out to get you.

"You should go, I shall keep Freya accompany" Claire answered probably forgetting that I was there listening to the conversations, they both kissed goodbyes before Hunter left. She veered around to give me a smile I didn't return.

"Nothing is wrong with me, you don't need to babysit me" I reported walking away, aware she was following me I quicken my pace only for her to overtake me a few seconds later. "Seriously Claire, I'm fine. Why wouldn't I be? I just need to change and get ready for lunch, I'm starving" Luckily that catch her interest because her stomach grumbled as if to agree with me.

Her face reddened. "You are correct, I shall join you for lunch then. See you later" She blew me a kiss before disappearing out of sight.

I knew what I had to do and in that moment I didn't care if Jet would hate me for it, I need to know what is going on now. Making sure no one sees me, I dodge into Jet's study like a thief. I opened the drawer for the file the messenger had brought in earlier but it was gone! Frowning deeply, I switched on Jet's laptop and typed in my name as the password but it didn't work, I even input Morgana's name at some point until I got a security warning.

"Fuck!" I hissed out loud. "There has to be something" My eyes scan around the room until I noticed the cabinet locker, the fact that I forgot all about it amazes me. The first drawer I opened contained some files on the shifter, the second was about the councils, details about the members, what species they are and their abilities which is pretty clever.

The next document I saw next made me uncomfortable and confuse, it has my name on it but my last name isn't correct. *Emma Dane, who the hell is Emma Grayson?* What if she is one of Jet's ex? Maybe that's why he hated my name and choose to call me Freya. My heart raced as I stare at the file, the logical part of me urging me to drop it, that it was none of my business while my heart was telling me I should have a look to avoid a Morgana's type of situation and that part won.

A large picture of me licking an ice cream cone stared boldly back at me on the first page I turned, since I looked younger in the picture I could be around eighteen or nineteen and the fact that I couldn't remember what day it was or what I was doing in the picture troubles me.

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There were many pictures of me on each page I turn, some I remember while others I don't. Pictures of me and my best friend Katie, me and my mom, and even me and Jake which creep me out. I set down the file breathing heavily. *Emma Grayson?* Did someone mislabel the file? It was supposed to be *Emma Dane!*

"You are not supposed to be going through that" Hunter snarled at me as he walked into the room, clearly surprised to see me there. He snatched the file from me and then shoved it back into the drawers.

"My last name is Dane" I muttered giving him a dirty look. "You were wrong about my last name, the same way you were wrong about my father sending an assassin after you" With that, I strode out of the room aware that none of my questions has been answered but on the bright side, I just found out my soul mate is a stalker. My stalker! Honestly? I don't even know how I feel about that.

Returning to my room, I rang for Hazel and then started to get rid of my clothes, all I needed at that moment was a cold shower while possibly daydreaming about Jet. In that moment, I closed my eyes trying to imagine what Jet could be doing in that moment, did he go all Lycan mood and kill all the councils or are they trying to talk him into joining them?

I stopped undressing abruptly as a thought struck me, I was about to pull on my clothes back when Hazel walked into the room and seeing that I was nude, she quickly looked away.

"Hurry!" I cried out. "Help me get a simple dress, I need to speak to Hunter" I dashed into the bathroom, my plans for taking a cold shower forgotten as I hurriedly took my bath.

Since Jet left, Hunter and Claire were temporally staying in the castle more than usual. I knocked on the door of the room Hunter was currently occupying, Claire was the one who unlocked the door.

"Good you are here" I was about to go in but stopped. "No one is naked in there right?" I peered curiously at her.

"What? Freya!" She shrieked blushing and laughing at the same time. "Come in" She opened the door wider for me.

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"You went behind my back to snoop," Hunter said without turning around to look at me, obviously still angry about the fact that he caught me sneaking around.

"That is what happens when you keep stuff from me, by the way, I was thinking what if the councils sent Duncan after us for something Jet is refusing to do over there?" I asked glancing from one thoughtful face to the other.

"That makes sense" Claire was the first person to answer but that is very unlikely, the humans are the ones who use Duncan the most, and Sophie and Elena are the ones who do most of the council's dirty work after they ran out of shifters" She added.

"Whatever that is going on, it is more dangerous now that Duncan is involved," said Hunter in a cold tone. "We will need to increase the security at the pack"

"I don't mean to be selfish but I wish Jet never left, I don't want him putting his life in danger for something he has no control over. We all know much of a control freak he is" I muttered under my breath not really caring if they thought I was selfish.

"No, you are not. You are worried about your mate and it is very normal...." She trailed off as she saw the wound on my shoulder where one of the rogues had scratched me with its finger as Hunter fling him off me. "Does it hurt? It is actually deep" She said examining the wound closer.

Hunter also got up to have a look. "I shall call the pack doctor"

"Don't!" I interjected. "It isn't that serious okay? It doesn't hurt, I hardly feel anything" My gaze clashed with Hunter's stern expression, he reminded me so much about Jet at that moment I actually wanted to cry. And I did burst into tears.

"Geez, I'm sorry Freya, I do not mean to hurt your feelings. I'm just very worried about you and Jet will murder me if something happens to you" He sounded bewildered, and I don't blame him.

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"No...no, you didn't do anything. I just miss Jet and when you scrawled at me, it reminded me how he used to do that when I do something that displease him" When I looked at Hunter again, he was trying not to laugh. Both Claire and me glare at him making him held up his hand before stepping out of the room.

"You are also worried something might happen between him and Morgana right?" She asked making me wonder if Morgana had told her something, after all, they were best friends.

"How do you know?"

"The breeder month is coming up, I do believe Jet would not want to do anything that hurts you. He might be a difficult control freak as you call him but he loves you"

I scoffed at the love part. "More like obsessed with me, do you know he was stalking me? I still don't know how to feel about that" I informed her, maybe a part of me was enjoying this obsession thing a bit too much.

"Oh," She laughed. "So that was what Hunter was grumbling about. I know you are curious but give it time, you will come to know about everything" She assured me.

"I want to know one thing, is it true about what Hunter implied about my father? It doesn't make any sense, he cannot be involved with the mafias or the councils. He might be a terrible father and husband but he is a good man. It's not possible"

Claire took a deep breath as she said "That is because you do not know the kind of man Dane Grayson is"

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