

Chapter 95— Unexpected Arrival

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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After Aliza's burial, I went back to my room where I spent the whole day crawled up in bed and blaming myself for what happened to the poor woman, I was so desperate not to let Morgana steal Jet away from me which is silly if you come to think of it, he already assured me that whatever he had with her was in the past. I let her get to me and it's affecting me pretty badly, I rolled out of bed to pick up my journal so I could continue writing in it.

I knew it was better for me to come clean already because it was only a matter of time before someone finds out that Aliza's hideout was found because of me. My heart skipped a beat when someone knocked on the door, I paused as it unlocked a second later and Claire stroll in with a smile on her face. I was already fearing the worse.

"I was thinking we should take on Lady Caroline's invitation to her party, trust me she will be pleased we gave her invitation a second thought" She suggested walking deeper into the room. I glance at my journal curiously but made no comment on it.

"Are you sure? Aliza just died, I feel it is wrong to celebrate" "Especially if I'm the one who is responsible for her death" I thought wincing inwardly.

"We've paid our respect, I believe she will understand. She will forever be in our hearts but we cannot stop living, Jet would have tried everything to cheer you up since he is not here, I want to do that" Her statement made me smile despite myself before the guilt ate me up again.

"It's my fault that she is dead" I blurted out, waiting for her reaction. All I got was a confused look. "I called her a few days ago about something personal, she promised to get back to me and then the next thing I know is she's dead"

"Look at me" She finally said grabbing me by my shoulders. "It is not your fault, I do not think your phone call must have led them to her location, Sophie or Elena is at work. They probably cast a locator spell, what did you ask Aliza to do?" She inquired trying her best to hide the curiosity in her voice.

I looked briefly away from her. "It is not that important, while don't you excuse me for a few minutes so I could get dressed for the party?" I asked instead changing the subject. I was glad when she didn't push it, she gave a small nod in agreement before leaving the room.

Deciding I could handle this simple task without Hazel, I went into the closet to select one of my glamorous gowns. Almost two hours later, I was rounding up with light makeup on my face, I hated the fact that I was all dressed up and Jet was not even here to see it.

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"Take Hart and Aiden with you" Hunter ordered when we were ready to leave, I looked at the two men standing beside him. "With Duncan out there, it is not safe" He added before either of us could protest, I wasn't planning to, I mean I have seen this Duncan guy in his wolf form and he is no small wolf, let's not even talk about his smelly aggressive and dangerous minions.

"That won't be a problem" I answered and turning to the two men, I said. "Just promise not to leave our side" They chuckled in response.

One thing I don't get is why people seem to love Caroline's parties, it is established that she is the biggest gossip in town and yet they are always eager to be around her maybe because they knew something horrible happened. Immediately Caroline saw us, a surprising look flickered across her face but she recovered quickly.

Smiling as if butter wouldn't melt in her mouth, she met us halfway across the room. "What if I may ask, change you ladies' mind?" She asked, spreading out her hand fan in a way I could never do even with years of practice, I'm just holding mine because it's fancy and goes with my dress.

"We realized, we could not miss it for anything in the world" Claire answered with a cheeky smile that made her eyes narrow, she's a werewolf too so I'm guessing she knows Claire was lying.

Her smile was young as she said, "I heard about the witch Aliza, is it true that the councils killed her? Poor girl, she is so young and has a joyful life ahead of her"

"That she is" Claire and I both nodded in agreement, hoping she is done talking and would allow us to join the party like the rest.

"I should let you join the party but I shall like to speak to Lady Freya" Before I could have a say in that, she was already pulling me away from Claire, I noticed Aiden trailing behind us which put my mind at ease. "I heard Alpha has been gone for almost a week now" She started. "You are a lucky human to be mated to a man as powerful as him and charming if I might add" She reddened, fanning her face harder than usual. Okay, I don't like where this is going.

"You could say so" I replied figuring out she was waiting for me to say something. "Thank you for inviting me to your party" I managed to untangle our hands. "I will like to join the party now" I walked away after that not giving her much choice.

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"I'm sorry—" I apologized as I bumped into someone. I trip over my gown and would have fallen flat on my face if the gentleman hadn't caught me in time. "Phew! Thank you for rescuing me from being the next topic of gossip" As if I'm not already, with the questions about Jet, Caroline trying to pry out of me, I don't want to imagine what they are talking about.

"Then I shall like to think you owe me a dance for that" He smiled, I have to admit he was really good-looking plus a small dance can't hurt anyone.

"I'm a very bad dancer" I warned expecting him to walk away, instead he bow respectfully as he take my hand and then lead me to the dance floor, I looked over my shoulder to see Claire dancing with someone already, she smile and gave me a little wave.

"Is he your mate? He has been glaring at me ever since I approached you" He gestured towards where Aiden stood and I couldn't help but laugh.

"He is my bodyguard—" I wince as I stepped on his foot. "Sorry about that, Hunter must have told him something" He spin me around, maybe I should have spun back to him but since I'm terrible at this dance and general dancing in general, I lost my balance and ended up bumping into someone, a loud gasp echoed in the room and the music went silent.

The person I bumped into was still doing me, there was something familiar about him, with my heart beating wildly against my chest, I straightened up and came face to face with Jet. I freeze not believing he was standing in front of me, holding me. I pushed myself away from the person telling myself I was hallucinating, there is no way Jet could be here! He's on a freaking mission.

I hurried towards the exit, I have already embarrassed myself enough for one night. I was aware of someone following me. "Aiden, tell Claire we should call it a night and go home"

"Who is Aiden?"

I spun around and behold Jet was standing in front of me! His voice sounded a little strange though. "I'm not imagining you, am I?" I took a step closer to him as tears filled my eyes.

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"No baby, I'm real" I frowned at the use of the word 'baby' Jet never called me baby before, it's usually sweetheart or darling, maybe it's just the fact that he missed me and the best part? He is real! I cried out in excitement as I jumped on him. "It's really you"

"Who do you think it was?" He teased making me laugh. Claire must have seen the commotion cause she came running just as I lean in to kiss him.

"Jet!" She also jumped on him. "Where is Kale?" We both search around for any sign of him.

"He is on his way back to the pack, we decided the warriors into two parts and we each lead the part. I must have arrived before him, I decided to come see you first" He brush a lock of hair away from my face, I frowned.

"You left Kale? Why? Did something happen to him and you are trying to hide it from us?" I demanded, deep down I know something doesn't seem right, something is wrong somewhere but what?

TBC

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