Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 97— The Betrayal

ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT *FREYA* **ADVERTISEMENT** ADVERTISEMENT **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** The guards came to clear the bodies while the maids get the room clean, since they were obviously still terrified, Claire suggested that the room should be locked for a few days and I immediately agreed. Once Hunter was done instructing the guards on what to do, he joined Claire and me on the stair balcony where we stood waiting for him. "I'm afraid, I cannot take you to the shifter's place" He held up a finger as I was about to protest. "It is very hard to find them, we cannot find them unless they want to be found. My guess is they have a witch working for them but if whatever you want to discuss with them is important, I shall send the messenger" He explained, seeing that was the only option we have, I nodded my head in agreement. "In the meantime, I'll try and see if I can get through to Jet" I turned to leave but Claire immediately reached out and grabbed my arm. "No, you are not seeing him alone!" She disagreed. "The last time something like this happened he almost drank you to death. Look, I trust Jet as much as you do but right now your safety along with everyone else

said, immediately after we stepped into my room.

"You should, we both know I'm the last person she would want to see" I pointed out. After she left, I stare out of the window and since it was nighttime, I could hardly see the beauty of the garden nor was I thinking of it. My mate is going through something horrible and for the first time ever, he has decided to shut me out.

I was dozing off by the window when a knock sounded on my door, dragging my tired self towards the door, my

whole face lit up as the person turned out to be Hunter. "Were you able to find them?" I asked eagerly following

"As it turned out, they also want to have a word with us. Where is Claire?" He inquired looking around as if

"She's with Morgana" Replied absently as I sight the shifter waiting for us across the room, immediately after

we exchange greetings I dive into the matters at hand. "What do you know about the mission they went for? I

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"Trust me milady, my people are as confused as yours right now. Alpha promised to bring them back home

my people?" The man demanded and I could feel how angry he was but trying his best to control himself.

safely and revoked the curse that has made us hide from the world. We heard that he has returned, where are

"Jet has refused to talk about what happened, our men are still missing! Even the Gamma...." I was interrupted

by a loud growl coming from upstairs, fearing the worse, I glance fearfully at Hunter. He gestured for me to stay

"I apologize for that, please keep your ears and eyes open. If you find anything, don't hesitate to contact me" I

replied in a dismissive tone, seeing that I already end the conversation, the guard stepped forward to lead him

as he hurried up the stairs to check what is going on, the growl wasn't as powerful as an Alpha's own but it

"Is everything okay? You look pale" I was startled by the Shifter's voice.

Hunter stood between them trying his best to calm down the two she-wolves.

she's in now, Hunter and Claire might not be able to stop her from ripping me apart.

"What is going on here?" Jet asked as he strode into the room.

still stood there in shock not believing Jet had just shunned me!

aware of them following me closely behind.

comes first" She replied letting go of my arm as she stepped in front of me, I went with her.

things get for him, he never pushed me away.

of killing three people in such a cold-blooded way.

come to me," I told him before walking out.

expecting his mate to pop out of nowhere.

was told half of the shifters haven't returned"

him out of the room.

could belong to a victim.

out.

waist.

tried getting closer to him. "You must have heard the noise right?"

said, he rephrased that. "What I meant was, I got a little tasty for blood"

look at Claire who stood by the door with a puzzled look on her face.

title.

blurted out.

Weheruldn't find Jet in his room so we proceed to his study where we met him going through the file cabinet,

for a moment I saw surprise flicker across his face but before I could grasp it, his mask slide back into place.

"I was not expecting a visitation from two beautiful ladies, how may I be of assistance?" He finally asked turning

his full attention on us, I glance briefly at the document he had dropped on the desk but couldn't make out the

"Something happened in the servant's room" I said taking a deep breath, once again Claire held me back as I

"He is a Lycan Freya, will you stop mincing your words? He is not going to cry" Claire interrupted earning a

I could swear my heart stopped for a second as I wait for him to reply, I didn't want to believe my Jet is capable

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"I did" He replied in a duh tone. "I was hungry, what else am I supposed to eat?" As if understanding what he

"You called that a little taste? Jet you killed three poor servant girls! How are we going to inform their parents?

That the person who is supposed to protect them is now the one killing them? The last time something like this

happened, you promised not to shut me out, my blood is here...." My voice cracked as tears roll down my face.

"Freya... I...I...do not know what came over me" Not a trace of emotion could be heard in his voice, I turned to

"We will talk later, I need to have a word with Claire" I turned to leave but then pause. "If you get thirsty again,

"You are right Freya, something confusing is going on here. I have known Jet for a long time and not even once

have I seen him act this way. I have not spoken to Morgana ever since she arrived, I'm thinking I should" Claire

chuckle from Jet. "I believe you heard the noise from the servant chambers, did you bite the maids?" She

The fact that he couldn't even meet my eyes, the councils must have done something, no matter how hard

"I'm guessing the talk didn't go really well then," I remarked just as Claire withdraw her fangs and claws. "How did things get heated between you two so fast?" I looked back and forth between them.

"Do not waste your time, I have been asking that and got no answer but at least they have stopped growling at

It's getting pretty old now Morgana I wanted to taunt her but I decided to keep my mouth shut, with the mood

"Jet!" Morgana cried and ran all the way to hug him. "I'm so glad to see you, please take me out of this room, I

do not like the snarling and glaring I have been getting from everyone," She said wrapping her arms around his

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I wished I had claws so I could scratch out her eyes. "Morgana, will you stop being dramatic? We are just trying

each other" Hunter answered, shielding Claire away from Morgana who has now directed her glaring at me.

I hurried up the stairs and wasn't very much surprised to see Morgana and Claire growling at each other,

to talk to you, please I need your help with something" I implored hoping that would work, if I can't get the truth from Jet, I might as well try her.

"I do not think she wants to talk to you" Jet hissed taking her along with him. Several seconds after they left, I

And then the dreadful thought occurred to me, what if the breeding month or whatever it's called is drawing

them together and taking him away from me? What if something had happened between them? What if Jet had

already claimed her as his mate? Many thoughts ran through my mind and I screamed, as I to block them out.

"Do you think Jet has bred her already?" I asked hating how weak my voice sounded, my question was met

with silence for a few minutes, probably too lost in their own world but at the sound of my voice, they spun

around to look at me.

"Why would you say so? I believe he is protecting her so she does not tell us anything" Claire answered walking towards me.

"Okay," I let out a breath. "This isn't just about me and Jet anymore, this is about Kale, the Shifters, the warriors

Who knows? Today might be the day I finally make him snap and in return, he will snap my neck— I froze in shock, registering the sound of the door, Morgana was the one who pulled away from Jet, her lips were swollen up making me wonder how long they have been locked in each other's embrace kissing.

And the smug 'I told you so' look Morgana cast in my direction was enough to make me realize I didn't just

imagine what I just walked into. Jet and Morgana kissing, happened for real!

and the three innocent maids that got killed today, I want answers" I hissed walking out of the room, I was

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