ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT *FREYA* **ADVERTISEMENT** ADVERTISEMENT **ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT ADVERTISEMENT** I stood there for several minutes having no idea what to say to either of them, what was I supposed to say or even do? I was too stunned to react so quietly, I let go of the door and walked out of the room. My mind was clouded with several emotions at once as I made my way back to my room, too lost in thought I wasn't aware of Jet following me slowly behind until I was about to close the door. I left the door wide open for him to come in, I took out my journal hoping it will help me figure out my emotions or make me feel better. Nothing make sense these past few days and after witnessing Jet and Morgana missing, that was enough to tell me things were so much worse than I thought. "Say something" I heard him say behind me. "What do you want me to say? That I should be worried about the same person you told me not to worry about? This isn't about us anymore Jet, I'm not going to dwell on anything between us until you tell me what happened to you, where the Shifters and Kale are. The Shifters trusted and looked up to you to save them from the councils and the curse placed on them, do you want a war between the werewolves and the Shifters to repeat itself?" I demanded glaring at him. "I told you they shall be back by morning!" He sneered back at me. "You have nothing to worry about" He reach out to touch me but I stepped aside just in time. I expected him to press further like he normally did but instead he withdraw, sighing. "If I recall correctly, the same thing was said about Morgana but look where we are today. So many things are happening at once and your refusal is just making things worse" I let out a frustrated breath. "You know, you can tell me anything right?" "There is nothing to tell, I just came to make sure you are okay" He replied making me grow more annoyed by the second but I already promised not to give Morgana the satisfaction of seeing me react as she wanted. "As you can see, I'm doing very well if you will please excuse me. I'd like to retire for the night" I said coldly. He said nothing more, just turned around and walked out of the room. I picked up the pillow on my bed and then screamed into it, brushing my hair away from my face, I felt better after doing that. I catch sight of Claire standing by the doorway, having no idea how long she has been standing there or if she witnessed what I just did makes me flush with embarrassment. "How long have you been standing there?" I questioned as she walked deeper into the room. **ADVERTISEMENT** "Long enough to see you screaming into your pillow. I must say, you are handling this better than I imagine. I would be ripping apart any female who set their claws on my mate talk more of lips. How did he explain what happened?" "He didn't" I answered without looking at her. "Any issue between Jet and I can wait until we figure out what is going on around here..." I trailed off as a painful growl from Jet's room filled the air. "He sounds like he's in pain" Claire informed me dashing out of the room, I hesitated for a split second wondering if I was prepared for whatever I was going to see there. "Are you coming or not?" She asked poking her head through the door, sighing aloud I followed her out of the room. With a horrified expression on my face, I watched as Jet collapsed on the floor as he cough out black thick blood, he looked pale as hell and his whole face was turning red with veins appearing underneath his eyes and taking over almost all his face. It looked like a scene out of a horror movie, I bent down on my knees to touch him but immediately my hand made contact with his skin, he growled at me, scratching me with his claws. "Freya" Claire shrieked dragging me away from him. "I'll stay here, go find Hunter, I cannot mind link him because I'm too terrified to focus" Not giving me a choice, she pushed me out of the door. As much as I wanted to stay behind with him, I knew she was right so I dashed off to search for Hunter, fortunately, I didn't need to go for cause I heard him and Morgana arguing from Jet's study. I burst through the door without knocking. "Ever heard of knocking?" Morgana hissed at me. I ignored her. "Something is wrong with Jet, he's turning red and vomiting black blood, you need to come at once" Hunter was already out of the room before I could finish speaking, I spun around to leave but was held back by Morgana to my surprise. "We need to talk" She murmured and for the first time, she avoid looking directly at me, I'd rather chop off my arm before I lead myself to believe that Morgana felt sorry for what she did. I snatch back my hand. "Whatever you have to say needs to wait, Jet might be dying" With that, I hurried out of the room. **ADVERTISEMENT** I met Claire standing outside the room, the door was locked and they were two guards blocking it, probably making sure no one is allowed in. My heart raced as I feared the worse, I blink back the tears that threatened to overcome me ad I reassured myself over and over again that nothing was going to happen to him. "The doctor is examining him" Claire informed me as I came to stand beside her, I gladly relax into her embrace as she pulled me into a hug. "He will be fine, he is strong" She murmured patting my shoulder as we pulled away a few minutes later. "I hope so, I'm so scared" I whispered covering my face, I looked up at the sound of the door unlocking, Hunter stepped out with a tired expression on his face. "What did the doctor say? Will he be fine?" "No! he will not be" Morgana was the one who answered. "There is something you all need to know, keeping the truth from you all has been hard and since he is dying, I do not want to keep lying" I'm sure I speak for everyone when I say I was confused and have no idea what she was talking about. "What do you mean?" Hunter snapped, raising his voice louder than usual, I don't blame him. These past few days have been so frustrating. "That is not Jet" She blurted out. "The shifters were right when they notify us about the council's plans to make more Lycans but the council's plans were bigger than we ever know, a human scientist... Jacob Xavier is working with the councils to make a Lycan clone of Jet" She paused glancing briefly at us. "The councils were expecting us to come and free Camile, we were captured and the Jet clone was made... He was sent here to kill Freya but the scientist wanted him to bring Freya alive saying she is useful" I stared dumbly at her. "What the fuck are you saying? None of this makes sense and why are you just telling us about this!" I shouted advancing towards her, Hunter immediately stepped between us. "Jacob Xavier?" Hunter echoed. "Yes, he is not only working for the Mafia but he wants to end Jet for abducting his fiance on their wedding day" Morgana burst into tears. "Things are so messy, Jet was taken to a lab while Kale and I were locked up in a cell, I knew immediately he was not Jet as soon as I saw him...." I interrupted her. "All this while you knew the truth but decide to remain quiet? What kind of a person are you? If you do not care about me or my feelings but couldn't you think about the others?" I snapped wishing Claire would stop holding me back, I just want to scratch out her eyes but there was something she said that had me pausing. "Did you just say, Jacob Xavier?" My eyes grew wide with shock. **ADVERTISEMENT** "Stop making all this about you Freya, my niece was in danger! I cannot tell he is not the real Jet, she will be killed!" She growled at me. "I'm telling you now because the clone will die, he was given two days to live but from the look of things, he will die. He is not fully a werewolf, he cannot even transform into a Lycan, the first time the scientist forced him to shift, the monster he turned into was so terrifying, I could not even bare to look at him but the councils wanted him regardless, they want him to destroy not only the pack but the shifters as well" I staggered backwards. "This doesn't make sense!" I screamed. "You are right about one thing Morgana, this isn't about me but you took advantage of the situation! You tried to create problems between the real Jet and me! How could you do that? And what did you say about Jacob Xavier?" I demanded. "We shall take one problem at a time, first I need to speak to the Shifters and tell them about the new development, Claire informs the doctor to try his best to save the clone, he has a lot of explaining to do. As for you Morgana, I'm afraid we cannot fully trust you, you will be locked up until we are able to get Jet back" Hunter said gesturing to the guards to seize Morgana. "You cannot lock me up!" She growled. "We simply cannot trust you" He turned towards the guards. "Take her away" He ordered and with Morgana fighting, and screaming, the guards took her away. "I was right" I muttered under my breath. "I knew that cannot be my Jet, I suspected something was up with the way he was acting, I told you guys that Jet would never think of killing those maids... Not in that manner anyway even if he wants to" I burst into tears, a part of me was relieved that wasn't Jet but a bigger part of me was afraid for my real mate who as we speak is locked up in a lab and being experimented on by a mad scientist that answers the same name as my ex-fiance! Hunter was right, there are a lot of things going on around here at the same time and clone Jet will speak up by the time I'm done with him. Smiling sweetly, I turned to look at Claire. "That smile on your face scares me" She pointed out carefully.

"Clone Jet isn't as strong as the real Jet and since he is on the brink of death, why don't we make his death a

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lot more painful and make him spill a few secrets about the councils. What I'm saying is, I need some of the

weapons Jet use to torture rogues" I answered and I didn't miss the proud smile she sent in my direction.

TBC

Chapter 98— The Revelation

Kidnapped By The Alpha