

Chapter 106— The Truth

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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I slammed the door angrily behind me as I had left the party a few minutes ago, I was angry but not that Morgana in the slightest, when the door opened and shut behind me I spun around to glare at Jet as he walked in. I paused waiting for him to start talking but no words seems to come out of him.

"I want to know everything, everything Morgana was talking about and if you lie to me Jet, I swear I will never forgive you" I threatened, it was a threat that I actually meant at that moment. I was sick and tired of all the hiding they have been doing, Morgana humiliated me back there and I could barely utter any word to defend myself.

"Is that not a bit extreme?" He chuckled raising one eyebrow at me, seeing that I wasn't half amused by his attempt at a joke, his expression turned serious and I brace myself. "What do you want to know?" He questioned.

"Everything" I answered without hesitation. "I want to know every detail, every little detail" I added pinning him with a stare that basically says I would carry out my own threat if he goes ahead to do otherwise. Whatever it is, I was ready for it so whenever Morgana open her mouth and try to humiliate me, I would no doubt think of a better way to defend myself.

"You might want to sit down for this" He sigh gesturing towards the bed behind me, I could tell he was nervous which made me more curious.

"I think I can handle it" Even as I said that, I did as he told me. He also came to join me but avoid looking in my direction. "I do not know where to start and you have no doubt realize I do not want you involved in all of this, so it will be best you help me out here by telling me what you want to know"

I took a deep breath. "While you were away, I did scoop a little" I ignore the angry look at flicker across his face when I said that. I should be the one getting angry and not the other way round. "There was a document named after me in your file cabinet, so I want to start this discussion by knowing who Dane Grayson is, tell me how I'm related to him" I blurted out.

Jet shoot into a standing position like he had been shot. "He is your father as you have suspected, he runs an underground Mafia in New York City that deals with human trafficking, drugs, weapons, and slave trading" He glances at me. "I did not know who your father was until years back, the councils were attacking and taking over packs, and my parents were killed with some deadly weapons no one knew about. I started my research about the weapons and found out it was a gun, it was not just any kind of gun because werewolves could heal through the pain of a bullet but that was not the case, this bullet eats you from inside out" His voice dropped as if recalling something horrible, I reached out to touch him which made him snapped out of it.

"I sent out spies to have a look at where the councils were getting hold of such deadly weapons, because anyone shot by the gun could not heal, they slowly and painfully bleed until they die from both pain and lack of blood. It was how I come to know of your father Dane Grayson, he supply the councils with the gun but I had knowledge of the deal between them but in other to save my pack, I found out that he had a family, it was no news that Grayson cares not for his wife but I was told he had a daughter" He paused to look at me once again, my hand slowly slide down his shoulder as I suddenly feel nervous, I didn't think I want to know anymore. This was all too much! My Dad happened to be a leader of a Mafia gang? I wanted to burst into laughter, only that I didn't feel like laughing.

"Are you okay?" Jet's voice penetrated through my thoughts worriedly, I blinked back to present forcing a smile on my face.

"I'm fine, it's just really hard to process. Please continue" I urged him.

"It was already obvious that a man like Grayson cannot care about anyone but himself, I dug a little deeper because I need to have something that matters most to him to get him to stop whatever deal he had going on with the councils. I got to know of Jacob Xavier and how he became part of this is what I do not understand but your father promised you to him. When I realize you were important in both men's plans, I decided I was going to use you instead" My breath caught at that as my heart raced in fear, I didn't know exactly what I was afraid of but I knew it had something to do with the fact that I was a pawn in his game, to set his people free but who could blame him?

"Freya stop!" He suddenly growled at me.

"Get out of my head!" I shouted back at him, as tears rolled down my face.

"Will you at least let me finish?"

With my chin set in stubbornness, I collapsed back unto the bed, folding my arms across my chest. "I can do this" I thought. "Stop poking through my mind" I warned, suddenly feeling violated. I made the decision to ask Claire if there was a way I could stop him from hearing my thoughts.

"Your photographs were brought to me a week later and one look at you, I knew you belong to me. At first I was furious, I thought the moon goddess was playing a trick on me, how could the daughter of my enemy be my soul mate? Even after it all, I know I could not bring you into all of this especially when you were not aware, I wanted to protect you at all costs"

The anger in me melted almost immediately, now that I come to think of it, even if he had kidnapped me to get revenge on my father, I wouldn't have entirely blamed him, he was doing everything he could to save his people.

"So I had to look for another way to bring your father down, years went by but I still kept my taps on you to make sure you were protected and safe. The spy I had hired to keep a tab on you stop giving me anymore feedbacks for a couple of weeks and my patience was wearing off, I sent Hunter to check out things were and he came back with the report of you getting married and my spy killed" He turned to look at me. "You know how the rest went from there" He concluded.

It took several minutes to be able to say something. "And you kept this from me because you wanted to protect me? You don't want me to hate my own father? News flash I already hate him"

"No, you do not" He disagreed. Taking a hold of my hand, he places it on his chest where his heart beat strongly. "I also do not want to put you in a position where you have to choose a side to be on, he will always be your father and I very much despise him. I want him dead Freya but I do not want you involve" He admitted.

Before I could respond, a knock on the door interrupted us and I couldn't be more glad, I knew there were still a lot of things to talk about but my head was swimming with so many thoughts that I needed time to think about it all, to know how I feel or what I should do because now everything is changing, my life is forever linked with Jet and his people no doubt hate me thanks to Morgana but I guess I deserved it. Morgana's feelings towards me were justified, all of their feelings towards me are.

"I did not mean to interrupt but I want to have a word Jet" Hunter said from outside the door.

I stepped away from Jet. "You can come in" I replied.

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Hunter came in, briefly looking at me first before paying attention to Jet. "I have managed to send everyone from the party home but there is a new group outside as we speak. They are protesting" He declared making my eyes go wide.

"The fuck they are!" Jet growled in response, his eyes turning red immediately. "I want Morgana out of my pack by sunset. I want her banished" He ordered.

"You cannot banish Morgana" When Jet take a step towards him, Hunter bowed his head immediately, I just stood there in stunned silence not quite understanding what was going on. "I'm not challenging your authority, if you banish Morgana now, it will give people more reason to come for Freya" He explained and that seems to calm Jet down.

"I shall handle this myself" Jet hissed as he stalked out of the room. Once he left, I glance at Hunter.

"Is the situation that bad?" My voice cracked.

"It could be if we do not handle it well" He patted my shoulder gently. "You do not have to worry"

"How can you tell me not to worry? They have every reason to hate me!" I couldn't stop the tears that fell down my face, in that moment, I hated myself and hated the fact that I shared DNA with someone as horrible as that but more importantly I hated Dane Grayson more for trying to strip away the only place I ever felt safe and happy from me!

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