Chapter 108— Trouble Calls

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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"FREYA"

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Jet did take my mind off it for a few hours as he promised but after everything was done, I lay down with my limbs exhausted from sex. I couldn't stop thinking about what happened with the women back in town and more puzzling, it was trying to come in terms with the kind of man my father turned out to be.

Dinner was approaching and I knew Hazel would be here at any moment to help me get dressed for dinner, Jet already left few minutes ago leaving me alone with my thoughts. I had tried stopping myself from thinking about it all since I knew he was likely listening to my thoughts. I was glad when he later left.

As if on cue, there was a knock on the door and a second later, Hazel strode in with a smile on her face. I stare curiously at her as she approached me, probably sensing I was staring at her, she glance up.

"Shall I have dinner brought to your room? Lady Morgana has been released from the house arrest she was placed on after Camille pleaded her case with Alpha. She shall no doubt be present at the dinner table tonight". She informed me.

I thought about it for a few minutes then decided I wasn't going to hide inside my room, whatever Morgana plan to say to me will be met with my own firing response. With my mind made up, I climbed out of the bed and then let Hazel assist me with getting ready.

Like Hazel had predicted, Morgana was present at the dinner table. The room was filled with enough tension that you could probably cut with a knife, I sat down next to Claire who immediately turned to give me a smile. My eyes met with Jet's who happens to be sitting a few seats across from me and he winked coursing my face to redden.

"Freya, I would love to have a word with you after dinner. I owe you an apology" I nearly spit out my food when she said that, I stared at her wondering if I should be worried or not. I turned to look at Jet but he was distracted by a conversation he was having with Hunter.

"Please, you do not need to apologize for anything. You do have a point" I answered forcing a smile on my face.

"You do not need to be overly polite Freya, I know I have deeply hurt you with my words the other day. Whether it is true or not, I should have not come for you like that" She darted a gaze in Jet's direction and as if hearing a change of heart, she stood up. "I would like a word now please" Giving me no choice, she stood up and walk out.

"I will be listening" Claire whispered to me. "You have nothing to fear, we are all here. Morgana cannot harm you" She assured me. I nodded hesitantly before going after her.

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"Before you apologize I should probably tell you that no matter what you say will make me forgive you. You humiliated me in front of everyone at the party, if you want my forgiveness...host another party and make a public apology" I told her folding my arms across my chest.

"I understand how you feel but you should understand how it felt too. I love Jet with all of my heart, I cannot stand back and watch everything he has built washed away like that. The people have started rebelling, it is only a matter of days before they turn on Jet. If you love him Freya, you would not want that" I was speechless for a few seconds, the fact that I thought she wanted to apologize but instead she was trying to manipulate me.

"Emotional blackmail! Really Morgana?" I laughed a little. "If you love Jet like you claimed you did, you wouldn't have sold me out to Damien, you wouldn't have kept quiet about the clone. You had so many chances Morgana but you fucked it up, whatever situation I'm in right now is because of you. If you really love him, you wouldn't have tried to turn his own people against him just because you hate me" I reported. "Stay away from me! I warned as I spun around to leave but she pulled me back and then stepped a few miles away from the dining room.

"I'm going to tell you a secret" She stated now smiling which made me uncomfortable. "I believe you are familiar with a destructive machine called bomb? My eyes widened at that, "I have been in contact with your fiance, what his name again? Jacob Xavier but you know him as Jake, your sweet high school boyfriend is it? He is a scientist" She faked a gasp, "I believe you are not aware of that just as you were clueless about your father...." I snatched my hand away from her.

"What the hell are you talking about? What do you mean by bomb?" I demanded trying to figure out how things got out of hand so quickly.

"Easy there Freya" She chuckled, "Your fiance is in town, in fact he was at the masquerade ball but of course no one knows because he was well hidden by me. I gave him wolfsbane to hide his scent, funny the same thing that can kill a werewolf can also hide their identity. Jacob had his men plant a couple of those bombs" She paused.

"I don't believe you" I argued even with my heart racing. "If I'm as important as Jet had told me to him and my Dad, Jake wouldn't want me dead so stop playing these mind games, it's not going to work" I snapped a little fearful.

"In as much as I want you dead, he does not. I want Jet and I shall do anything to get him back. The bomb is not meant for you or Jet, it is meant for the Beta and his mate, it is planted in their own mansion"

"What!" I nearly shouted but someone it managed to keep my voice down. "You've got to be kidding me Morgana! You are working with Jake to murder your best friend and her mate" I grabbed her by the arm, "You have lost it" I turned to leave but she move so fast, blocking my path.

"Where do you think you are going? Alert the others? You shall do no such thing. Jacob wants you to go back to your world and marry him" She took a step closer to me. "I promise if you report Jet, then the bomb will not go off" She whispered when she spoke again, her voice was emotional. "I beg you Freya, please forgive me" She pleaded.

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I stared puzzling at her wondering what the heck but then I felt Claire's hand on my shoulder and immediately figured out what that was all about. "Are you alright?" She asked me not sparing Morgana a glance.

"Why would she not be? Claire you are my best friend,..." Claire interrupted.

"I was" She hissed. "I do not know you anymore, let us go back Freya" I followed her back to the dining room.

I couldn't enjoy the rest of my meal not after what Morgana just told me, when did she plan all of this? The time she went on the mission with Jet? If Jake was truly here then I'm no longer safe, he will try to take me back and what did Morgana meant by me rejecting Jet? So many questions were running through my mind at once. After dinner, I hurried towards Claire to ask her something.

"Have you smelled anything strange at the Beta's mansion?" I inquired nervously.

"We have not been spending much time there lately" She answered. "Why do you ask?"

"No real reason, just curious" I tried to laugh it off. As soon as she disappeared out of sight. I collapsed against my bedroom door knowing I still have time. My plan was simple. Go to the Beta's mansion, search for any strange object then do what? I asked myself miserably.

I looked up and down the hallway for any sign of Morgana when I didn't see any traces of her, I hurried towards Jet study. "I need to speak with you"

All eyes turned to stare at me curiously and when I meant all eyes, I was talking about Jet, Kale and Hunter. Jet mumbled something to them as he approached me and then lead me out of the room, "You look pale, is everything alright with you?" He asked, his voice laced with worry.

"I need to tell you something, Jacob is here" I blurted out.

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His expression darkened at my words. "So I have heard. How did you know?"

"Morgana told me"

Jet nodded. "She informed me" My brain almost freeze at that. Morgana told Jet? Why would she do that? What was she playing at? My throat went dry and my heart raced in fear, my knees suddenly felt weak and I staggered, luckily Jet caught me, "You are not feeling well" He concluded, nudging me into my room.

"Is that all she told you? And did she tell you how she got all this information? I don't think we should trust her Jet"

"I do not" He held my hand. "Few days ago, she told me she formed an alliance with him back at the council's headquarter? He went dossed by telling me about the bomb planted in the Beta's mansion, Claire didn't know about this cause they didn't want to freak her or anyone out. From what he told me, it was obvious Morgana didn't mention the fact that she went to kill Claire and Hunter then blackmail me into rejecting him" We have been trying to locate him ever since the night of the Masquerade ball but since we cannot get his scent, he is very much hidden My men are around town still looking for him, you do not need to worry" It looked more like he was trying to assure himself than me. I glance down at his hand where he held mine, I notice how they shook slightly and a thought occurred to me.

"That night,..."I paused briefly. "The night you claimed me, you knew Jake was around right? That was why you claim me? You were afraid if I saw him, I might change my mind and go with him? Do you decided the best way to make sure that didn't happen was claiming me. In as much as I love you Jet, I would have loved to have a choice too" I pulled back my hand from his as I stood up to leave.

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