

Chapter 28— Full moon

Kidnapped By The Alpha

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

FREYA

As soon as we arrived home, I excused myself to the library, after Jet had blurted out his past about him and Morgana, the ride home had been pretty uncomfortable since then and I suppose you could hold me accountable for it. I detest the fact that something, that isn't considered to be my business is unnerving me so much.

I felt a sense of peace immediately after I strode into the library, I glance around the shelves looking for something to drag my attention away from the reality of the situation I found myself in. Me, being bothered by the fact that my captor had a sexual relationship with his friend which was pretty messed up though, I meant why couldn't they just date? He brought her stuff and she gives him sex in return and that is no different from prostitution if you ask me.

I reached out to take a book from the shelve but was distracted by the sight of Morgana walking towards me, she smiled when she saw me and then dropped the book she was holding.

"I do not have a clue that you read," She commented peeking at me and then the novel I was clenching. "That is one fine and delightful book you are holding" Okay, why was she striving so hard to have a conversation with me, particularly after the way she spoke to me earlier.

Possibly taking notice of the look on my face, her smile died down. "Jet informed you right?" She questioned. "You do not need to dwell on it, Jet and I parted ways on mutual agreement," She told me.

"Why did you guys break up?" I reminded myself they were never in a relationship but since I had so much to understand about their kind, plus I'm thinking that was how their relationship works.

"I shall just confess that he does not do feelings" She replied brushing past me, I watched her stride away even though I wanted to call her back and pleaded with her to explain what she meant by he doesn't do feelings, does that mean Jet kidnapped me because he wanted another lover? The notion made me giggle, if Jet could dump someone as beautiful as Morgana then who the hell am I?

Because she sort of recommended the book I had first selected, I returned it to the shelve then choose another one before going back to my room. I crouched on my bed, ready to get engrossed in my reading when I unexpectedly heard a commotion from outside my door, it was getting dark already.

The door unlocked without a single thump and a tired Hazel stepped into the room. "Milady, I came to notify you that I shall not be here to attend to my evening duties," She let out making me frown a little.

"What do you mean? Are you okay? Sick?" I asked, letting my gaze wondered over her slim figure.

ADVERTISEMENT

Before she could answer back, the door opened again and Jet walked in which made her swallow whatever she was going to tell me, he nodded in her direction and she bow slightly before hurrying out of the room.

"Is she going to be okay?" I asked softly ignoring the way he was peering at me.

"Look out of the window" It was an order.

I complied looking out of the window, it was much darker than before, wasn't it a few minutes ago we were out hunting? The day seems to have moved quickly. "It's dark," I remarked more to myself than him. I knew he heard me because the guy could hear every whispered word, maybe it's all part of him being a werewolf.

"It is a full moon night so the day moves quickly, the moon shall be eager to come out. My kind is dangerous to you on this very night which is why I have given your maid the night off" He told me reluctantly.

I twirled around staring at him more because I couldn't grasp a word he said. "I don't believe I understood whatever you are getting at here. Aren't you guys already dangerous? Wait" My eyes dilated in fear. "Am I in danger?" I asked.

He sighed taking a deep breath like someone who was in pain. "No. You are not in danger, at least not yet. I shall not let any harm come to you. No matter what noise you hear, do not come out of your room" I nodded not trusting my voice to speak, as usual, I knew he wasn't telling me all of it. When I made to turn away, I felt him grip my arm. "Freya, do not defy me. I am critical about what I just speak to you about" He warned his eyes going darker than usual.

I shuddered a little, sticking out my tongue to lick my dry lips, I regretted doing that immediately when I saw his fangs flash across my face. "Is the full moon doing that to you?" I couldn't help but ask.

He nodded.

"Okay. I will stay in my room" I assured him, he stared at me for a minute longer probably debating if he should trust me or not. Satisfied with whatever decision he came to, he left my room, few seconds later I heard the sound of my door being bolted. He locked me in my room! I stomped my feet on the floor angrily, I gave him my word.

ADVERTISEMENT

My resentment didn't last so much as fear started to crawl at me, I was in a bizarre world, a world where werewolves exist and they are going to come out tonight and try to kill me because of the full moon. In a distance I could hear several of them howling at the moon, I quickly closed my window, yanking my curtains close.

My relaxation was short-lived when my door opened again, I calm down when I saw it was Jet. He locked the door from the inside while I stare at him the whole time with hundred of questions running through my heart.

"You implied it was too dangerous for you to be close to me on this night then why are you locking us both in the room?" I asked, my voice trembling a little as he walk deeper into the room. It was at this point I realize I love his dark blue eyes way more than the dark eyes I was seeing right now, he look so scary and hot at the same time.

Okay, I keep forgetting I'm twenty-three! God, I'm no more a teenager or in high school. No need to tell me, I know I was being pretty weird now.

"I shall control it" He grunt out as he settled himself on the single sofa in my room, I heard the sound of something tearing, I look down at his fingers gripping the sofa arm but instead of fingernails, it was claws.

"Doesn't seems like it" I gestured towards his claws while trying to control my fear. I have never been so scared as this before.

"Fuck" He cursed. "I had to be here, you are human, your scent is going to be steering werewolves here. They find you as an easy prey" He explained which seems to make more sense now when I think of it.

I relaxed a little. "I want you to calm down. You told me you can control it right?"

Unexpectedly he growled, his eyes turning red, his fangs were now more visible than the last time. My breath hitched in my throat when he looked at me, and then the sounds of bone-cracking could be heard, I couldn't bring myself to look at him remembering the last time.

Another loud growl from him was enough to jerk me to look at him, instead of Jet, it was a huge black wolf with red glowing eyes staring back at me. I told myself not to panic, Jet is in there somewhere and he would never hurt me, but the first step the wolf took, I was dashing for the door trying to unlock it.

ADVERTISEMENT

"Help! Somebody help!!" I cried out then stopped remembering what Jet had told me, shouting help is just going to draw more of them close to me. What the hell am I supposed to do? Wait for wolf Jet to pounce on me and tear me apart?.

With my back resting on the door, I turned back to the wolf. "Jet, I know you are in there, please try to change back... I'm... I'm so scared" I burst into tears slowly sinking to the floor while hugging my knees to my chest.

Someone tapped on the door. "Freya! Are you in there?" I heard Hunter call from the outside.

"Hunter? Help" Wait how come he is normal?. "Are you a wolf or a human?"

He chuckled. "I am both but right now I am more human. Do not be frightened okay? He is not going to hurt you"

"He...is coming for me Hunter, please help...I don't want to be here please" I cried covering my face with my palms.

"You are his fucking mate. Calm him the fuck down!" Hunter suddenly shouted at me in a frustrated voice.

His mate? what the hell was he talking about? When I looked at the animal again, it was towering over me and this time I let out a loud shriek before blacking out.

ADVERTISEMENT

TBC