Chapter 73— The Darkness

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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"FREYA"

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I waited for Hunter and Kale to get out of the way so I could go in, but before either of them could move, Jet punched the door so hard it went flying over the staircase, Claire and I hurried over to make sure they were okay. I made the mistake of looking up at the creature in front of me, fear paralyzing me on the spot immediately.

"Freya! Get away from him!" Hunter growled at me, his voice pulling me out of my daze state. I slapped a hand over my mouth as a scream threatened to break free. I recalled telling Jet that no matter what he looks like he wasn't a monster, he might not be a monster but the wolf-man creature standing in front of me is every inch of a beast.

A lycan, he was tall, very tall hovering over the rest of us, sharp long fangs that could tear through anything flashed across my eyes, his eyes were pure red, his Alpha eyes, shivering and choking back on a sob when he leaned towards me. I didn't dare move as he sniff me, the whole place was quiet and the only thing that could be heard was my own heartbeat and the heavy breath coming from Jet.

"I know you are in there somewhere so I want you to drink from me," I said as my voice quivered in fear, he took a step towards me snarling under his breath.

Suddenly I was being snatched away from Jet by Kale, and the next thing I knew Hunter was shifting. A few minutes later, we didn't only have a lycan in the house but a werewolf as well and when the two growled at each other, Kale was dragging me down the stairs and out of the castle, no matter how much I struggle from his hold, he didn't budge until we were heading into the forest.

"What was that about!" I screamed when he finally let me go. "He is going to kill Hunter" I cried looking around for Claire but there was no sign of her. "Don't tell me you left her there too" It took everything in me not to hit him at that moment.

"They created a distraction since Jet had sniffed you and recognised you as his mate. He will come after you so we need to get you out of the house" I frowned still not understanding how that solves anything, "In order not to put anyone's life in danger at the castle, we made you the bait. Jet will be coming after us, if you are going to offer him to drink from you, he will do it here and in case it does not work, he can run free in the forest" He explained further making me relax immediately.

However it was short-lived as we were interrupted by another growl from the distance, Jet was coming, I look around not catching sight of Kale anywhere, I figured out he already left. Left alone in the middle of the forest with danger approaching, I felt like a prey, I wanted to run but knowing the more I run the more aggressive Lycan Jet becomes. I stood rooted on the spot where Kale had left me.

A few minutes later, something launched in front of me, I took a step back almost stumbling on the ground. As Jet stood tall in his Lycan form, he suddenly appeared familiar like I had seen him somewhere before. I recalled the night of the tiger attack wondering if Jet was the same creature that had rescued Hazel and me that night.

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Not paying attention to me, he moved with such ease, he turned in the direction of the moon and howled at it. It was so loud I had to cover my ears, once he was done he turned to look at me, and taking a deep breath I stretch out my wrist for him to take a drink.

I yelp when he dragged me inside, his claws digging into the flesh of my arm. I cried in pain as he pierce his claws deeper into me drawing out blood. "Don't panic Freya, you wanted to do this, you can do this" I change inside my head over and over again.

I whimpered in pain when he withdraw his claws, he stared at the wound he had inflicted on my arm before kneeling in front of me, I screamed when his fangs dig into that same arm and he started to suck the blood out of my body like a starved man.

"No! Let me go!" I cried struggling weakly against his hold, this was too much. My body felt numb with pain, different shades of pain crawling at me at once, the more I screamed the harder he suck on me.

"Jet, please you are hurting me" I whimpered in a weak tone hoping Jet could somehow overcome this monster side of him. He finally pulled away from me, dropping me carelessly on the ground. I started to crawl away from him thinking he was done with me. He pulled me back again and this time around he went for a certain spot on my neck.

I couldn't scream, fight or do anything, I was beyond weak. My eyes became lazy and unfocused as I felt like my entire blood had been sucked out of me.

"Freya" I heard said beneath all the snarls but it could be my ears playing tricks on me. Jet dropped me back to the ground and stood on his foot height. I stared at him with my unfocused eyes, seeing my blood drip down his claws and fangs. In that moment, I was terrified of him, I didn't want to be near him. I was afraid he would kill me, Jet was gone and he was replaced by this monster hovering over me while howling at the moon.

I struggled to at least crawled away from him, but my body refused to move. Keeping my eyes open and focus suddenly requires so much energy I didn't have, as they begin to close. I tried keeping them open. The last thing I saw before passing out was the creature picking me up from the ground.

"I shall never forgive everyone one of you for this" I heard the familiar voice of Jet growl. I frowned thinking that wasn't Jet, he was a lycan and Lycans can't speak.

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"It's been a week already Jet, would you not give it a rest for a while until she wakes up?" I wanted to open my eyes when Kale snapped but I couldn't, I opened my mouth to tell them I was awake and that I could hear them but no parts of my body obeyed me.

"Jet" Kale had mentioned his name earlier, was he here? Wait a week? Nothing seems to make sense anymore. That was my last thought before I lose consciousness once again.

I became conscious of my surroundings once again, this time no one seems to be talking but I could hear someone moving about the room, I had no idea who it was, I tried to open my eyes again but it was still dark. I wished I could scream out my frustration but I couldn't. The thinking was also draining my energy and again, I lose consciousness giving into the darkness.

"Could you please have a seat? Your pacing is driving me mad" I was conscious again, I immediately recognized the voice as Kale but who was he talking to?

"I apologized Gamma. I'm just very worried about Millady" I heard Hazel respond in her gentle tone.

This time when I risk opening my eyes again, I sudden brightness has me shutting them immediately, I tried again, slowly opening my eyes and trying to get them to adjust to the sunlight pouring into the room. When I fully opened my eyes, I met up to eight peers of eyes staring at me.

"Tell me she is awake and I'm not imagining it" Claire whispered nudging Hunter with her elbow.

"I believe she is awake" Hunter responded catching her elbow in case she started to nudge him again.

"I'm awake and if you all don't get out of my bloody face, I'll crawl out your eyes with my fingers" I threatened my voice coming out more weakly than I intended. They all back away. My throat felt dry and tight, I glance around the room until my eyes rested on the jug of water sitting on the table, I gestured towards it and Hazel hurried over to pour a glass for me. I finished it and ask for another one.

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"I'm so glad you are awake" Claire gushed pulling me into a tight hug, when I cried out in pain she immediately let me go. "I apologize, I have forgotten you have not healed completely. You saved us all" She said giving me a wide smile.

I frown uncertainly looking down at my arm, my arm was wounded beyond recognition, Jet's claw marks still imprinted on it. If this is what my arm looks like, I couldn't imagine the damage done to my neck. It was then I realize something was wrapped around my neck, not too tight to stop me from moving my head but I still felt the pain each time I turn my head.

"How long have I been out?" I asked noticing another claw mark above my knees, I looked at them in question but they all avoided my gaze.

"Two weeks" It was Kale who answered this time. I smile a little when I heard the door open, expecting it to be Jet but it turned out to be Morgana and every bubble of happiness I felt died down immediately.

"Where is Jet? Is he okay?" I asked weakly.

"We do not know" Claire answered. "He blamed himself and we have not seen him for over a week now, we have searched everywhere" She answered and suddenly waking up doesn't feel so good anymore.

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