

Chapter 10— No way out

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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EMMA

I stormed angrily into the room, these people are bent on keeping me captive here with unprovided explanation or answers to my questions, even though their treatment isn't how you will treat a victim of Kidnap—which I'm grateful for. But hell, I needed answers and the only person I thought would give them to me has been threatened by Kale not to.

"Dinner will be ready shortly, shall I have it brought to your room or you'll eat at the dining room downstairs?" Hazel asked as she came up to stand beside me.

"I'm not hungry" I spun around holding up a hand when she open her mouth to talk. "And I would also like to be alone" I dismissed her climbing onto the huge bed, blinking back the tears in my eyes. At least things with my father isn't that great but I wasn't put in total darkness, I was told what was going on, having so many questions and not a single answer is so frustrating.

"As you wish milady but if you need anything please don't hesitate to call the servants room with the telephone on the table over there" She gestured towards then quietly left the room, leaving me alone with my thoughts.

I turned on my back facing up the ceiling, well technically not the ceiling cause my bed is designed like a princess bed meaning I was staring at the roof top of the decorations of the bed, I love the room, love the environment, what place in the world is this? Why does he keep calling me his? What does that mean? He spoke to a wolf, call them name, it was so confusing, if he isn't an alien then what the fuck is he?.

The door jerked open without a single knock so did I, when you are a captor in a strange land it always good to be alert and active, I don't know my mind suddenly calm down when I saw it was Jet but oh man! He looked so angry like he wanted to explode any second from now.

He grabbed me by the arm jerking me towards him. "You went to meet Kale and told him what? Help you escape? Seems like you are forgetting something, you are mine *cara* mine to do whatever I want and please" He growled.

"So he ranted me out? So does that surprise you that I want to get away from you? Then get used to it! I hate you" I spat, his eyes darkened in anger or whatever, I didn't have the time to figure that out before he let me go abruptly and backing me up against the wall.

"Hate is really a strong world, especially for someone who react to my touch, someone who want me to kiss her, someone who want me to bend her over that big bed behind her and fuck her to oblivion" He whispered in my ear.

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My body reacted to his words no matter how much I willed myself not to, my tongue reach out to wet my lips, my throat felt dry and I was conscious of his finger trailing into my thighs, pushing my skirt up, my hips move on their own accord, moving to get more of his fingers, I wanted...I wanted him there. My pussy pulse and spam when he touch me there.

"Well this pussy doesn't hate me" He smirked.

Knowing I did hate myself for my next action, I fling myself at him in an attempt to kiss him but he was fast enough to hold me on arm length before distancing himself from me.

We were both breathing so heavily, my face was flushed with embarrassment and arousal. God! I didn't think it was possible to desire and hate someone at the same time, the fact that I have never felt this way before.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" I frowned at him.

"You want me. Try deny it as much as you want but we but know you want me as much as I want you. One day you'll share that big bed behind you with me, you will share night after night with me, under me, on top me, anyhow I pleased. But for now you only get to dream of it, only get to dream of how it would be like to have my cock buried In-between your legs, what it feels like to be roughly fuck and fucked hard, I won't touch you until you beg me to" He concluded making my eyes widened.

My pussy spam at his words. *Oh! How much I want him to do those sinful things to me!* And I hate myself for it, he want me to beg him? That would never ever happened. I'm in love with Jake, he owns my body not this mysterious guy who kidnapped me and promise me those sinful things I should find disgusting.

"Beg you? Never" I sneered back at him.

"We will see how long that fire in you last but trust me princess, I'll enjoy bending, breaking you in however position I like" Smirking at me, he stalked out of the room like a man who had completed his mission.

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I dropped back on the bed with one hand on my chest, what the hell is wrong with me? Why am I reacting this way to a man I'm supposed to hate? tears of shame burned my eyes but I refuse to cry, the last thing I want is showing any sign of weakness, then I remembered the telephone Hazel had told me about, yes! I would use this to call for help and escape this freaking place.

I reached over to the telephone and typed Jake's phone number on it but the customer service told me the number doesn't exist! How is that even possible? My only hope for escape once again the vanished, I pressed the number one on the button but it just ring and no response, same goes for two when I typed three Kale voice came over the line.

"Emma?" I could hear the surprise in his voice.

"Uhm..sorry I was trying to ring for the servants quarter" I answered.

"Check the phone book beside the phone. Don't ruin my beauty sleep next time" He warned then hang up.

Rolling my eyes I opened the phone book, the number one actually belong belong to Alpha Jet, two belong to Beta Hunter as written in the book, third as we all know it belong to Kale, the fourth number belong to Seth. I stopped in shock.

But...Seth was the name of one the three wolves we met on our way coming here, this doesn't make any sense! Maybe I'm overthinking it. Seth could be someone else for all I know.

The servant quarter was the number six so I dialed it, someone picked it up and told me Hazel would be on her way.

I dropped the phone then went back to my bed, the ways and things of this place is just so different.

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"I'm glad you called for me! I have been so bored!" Hazel whine.

I smiled at her. "I think I would like to eat dinner downstairs after all"

"I'll ran your bath, I heard rumors among the maids that lady Morgana would soon grace us with her lovely present" She informed me sarcastically.

"Lady Morgana?" I frowned in question. "Should I know the lady in question?"

Her face fell. "Milady trust me, you don't want to know" Was all she said.

TBC.

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