

## Chapter 10 – Kidnapped by My Mate Novel

I let out a shaky breath. “Why am I here? What do you want with me?”

His shoulders sagged as he watched me. “Belle,” he breathed out. “I wish I could take your fear away.”

“You’re the cause of my fear,” I spat, not even totally convinced of my own words.

Hurt flashed in his eyes and then a deep growl came from his chest.

I took another step back. “Can I please go home? Will you let me go?”

“No.” His voice came out sharp, leaving no room for argument. “I am not letting you go. You are mine.”

“What do you mean?” I asked, beginning to feel extremely frustrated. “I am not yours! I am nobody’s but my own!”

I watched as his eyes slowly darkened. I knew that this time it wasn’t because of lust. It couldn’t be. And if what he’d told me was true, then his eyes were turning black out of...anger.

“Your eyes...,” I said.

“You’ve upset him,” Kyle said, coming toward us. “He doesn’t like you denying his possession of you.”

“But I’m not his possession!” I shouted stubbornly.

Grayson’s chest began to heave, and his entire body shook.

I took another step away from him, my back meeting the kitchen island.

“Luna, do not say another word,” Kyle said. “His wolf is becoming extremely upset.”

“His wolf?”

Grayson let out another low growl.

Kyle looked at Grayson and nodded. “That is something that he would like to explain to you himself, Luna.”

I shook my head.

“Explain what to me? I don’t understand! And stop calling me ‘Luna’! My name is Belle!”

Grayson began seething, moving his head around as if there was a kink in his neck.

Kyle turned to me. I must have looked completely terrified because his expression softened, like he was trying not to freak me out.

“You should touch him. You need to calm him down,” he said.

“I am not doing that! I am not touching that lunatic!”

I heard snapping, and my eyes went to Grayson.

His face wrinkled into an expression of pain as his entire body convulsed forward.

He bent down, and his shoulder blades snapped and jutted upward as his rib cage broke and pushed out against the skin on the other side of his body. Dark fur sprouted from his arms and neck, and he yelled out in pain.

I screamed as he crouched low to the ground, watching as his body contorted and morphed into something else. The sight before me became even more gruesome and horrifying as Grayson let out another yell of pain that turned into a loud growl.

In my state of complete shock and terror, I searched the kitchen frantically for a way out—realizing that Grayson’s body was blocking both the front door and the window leading to the fire escape. I ran to where Kyle was standing and grabbed his shoulders.

“Kyle, we have to get out of here! Please, we have to run!”

Kyle shook his head. “You cannot touch me, Luna,” he said as he brushed my hands off of him. “Alpha will not be happy if he sees you touching me.”

Okay, so he’s officially a lost cause.

I looked back at what used to be Grayson just in time to see his nose elongate and turn black.

He was now on all fours, with his ears pointing up like a dog’s, and his jaw snapping upward into his newly pointed nose.

His clothes lay around him in shreds—his entire body had grown to be twice his regular size.

For a moment, time seemed to stand still.

Kyle and I didn't dare to move or make a sound. I held my breath, my heart pounding so hard that I could feel it in my chest. And then the thing that used to be Grayson moved.

It looked at me and I gasped.

It was an enormous wolf.

Grayson had turned into a wolf.

I screamed and felt tears of complete terror pour down my face.

I ran.

I wasn't even sure where I was running to; I just let my legs carry me away from the nightmare that my life had become. I heard heavy paws running after me as I sprinted up the stairs, knowing it was Grayson on my heels.

I panicked and ran into the first room I came across.

That room just so happened to be the one I had first woken up in with him.

I slammed the door shut and locked it. I backed away from it.

It took precisely one second for something hard and large to start pounding against the door.

I sobbed as the entire room shook. I continued to step backward until I felt my back meet the window on the other side of the room. I slid down, hugging my knees to my chest.

He's trying to break down the door.

Oh my God. This is how I die.

The door shuddered like it was seconds away from splintering. In the middle of the pounding, the door handle jiggled.

I suddenly heard Kyle's voice.

"Luna, let him in! He's not going to hurt you!"

There was no way in hell I would do that. And by the looks of it, I didn't have to let Grayson in. He would do that all on his own. Any second now, the door would come crashing down.

And then I would be at his mercy.

Then, just like that, the door exploded away from its hinges and flew into the room, sliding a few feet across the floor. Grayson came charging in and his eyes immediately connected with mine. I whimpered, hugging my body tighter, as if it would hide me from the horse-sized wolf in front of me.

He approached me in a regal way, his chest puffed out and his head held high.

When he was only a foot in front of me, he let out a low growl and bared his teeth.

“He’s trying to assert his dominance over you as you have denied his possession of you. He wants you to submit to him,” Kyle said, standing in the doorway, his eyes wide as he watched us.

“I-I—” I said, trying to speak over my panic.

“Luna, just do what he wants. You will not like the outcome if you do not.”

I looked into the wolf’s terrifying, pitch-black eyes, and he bared his teeth once more.

I slowly nodded my head, knowing that it would not be smart to upset the animal any more than I already had.

I looked at Kyle. “How do I submit?”

“You must bare your neck to him.”

When I gave him a confused look, he tilted his head to the side and pulled the collar of his shirt down to reveal his collarbone.

“Like this. It shows you trust him and submit to his higher rank over you.”

Well, that was the last thing I wanted to do. But I knew I didn’t have another choice

—not if I wanted to get out of this situation alive.

I nodded.

I slowly brought a shaky hand up to the collar of my shirt and pulled it down to reveal my collarbone. Then I tilted my head to the side.

A purr-like noise came from the wolf’s chest in appreciation. He leaned forward and placed his nose on my neck, right where he’d bit me when he was human.

He huffed and then ran his tongue up and down my neck.

At first, I leaned away from him, not liking the fact that an animal was licking me.

But then I felt sparks moving over my body, originating from the spot.

I felt my head tilting to give Grayson better access, almost as if my body was moving out of instinct. I whimpered at the conflicting feelings running through my system. He licked my jugular, and a sob built up in my chest.

“Do not be scared, Luna,” Kyle said from his spot in the doorway.

“Alpha would never hurt you.”

Grayson froze and turned to face Kyle. He snapped his teeth at him and crouched low to the ground, approaching him slowly and threateningly. Kyle raised his hands in surrender and turned to me.

“Alpha would like me to leave.”

He backed out of the room as Grayson got closer and closer, growling and snarling at him.

Panic shot through my chest. Kyle couldn’t leave. Then I’d be alone with the giant, livid wolf that wanted to kill me.

“No, Kyle, please don’t leave. You can’t leave me alone with him. Please, please don’t leave.”

More tears ran down my cheeks. Grayson looked back at me, his eyes softening a bit.

He let out a quiet bark.

“I can’t stay. It is not in my nature to disobey him. And he really wants me to leave,”

Kyle explained, retreating. “He believes I am a threat to you in your overwhelmed state.”

I had no clue how Kyle knew these things, but he seemed so sure of himself and so calm, even though Grayson seemed about ready to murder him.

Grayson growled again, and Kyle took another step back.

“No, Kyle,” I said frantically, my voice breaking. “Don’t leave me. Please.”

He gave me a sympathetic look. “He won’t hurt you, I promise.”

I sobbed. I was scared out of my mind.

Kyle glanced at me once more before saying, “I’m sorry,” and left the room.