

Chapter 11— Getting used to

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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Is it actually strange I badly wanted to know this lady Morgana even after being warned, brushing it aside and tagging it as being curious, since I had nothing else better to do, I was on the verge of going over to my bed when someone knocked at the door, I glance at Hazel who reluctantly went to get it, I'm sure she probably thought it was Lady Morgana or Madam Katherine.

Instead Hunter, the guy who I had met at the gate when I first arrived showed up at the door, Hazel stepped aside allowing him to come into the room, I stare at him in haze wondering what he was doing here.

"I'm Hunter, the beta of Rosewood pack" He introduce bowing down a little, his words just pushed me deeper into more confusion and I stared at him dumb founded, I glance at Hazel who stood by the door, apparently trying not to laugh at the expression on my face.

"I'm Emma Dane and I don't understand a single word you just said" I replied causing him to chuckled.

"You will, all in good time. Beta means the second in command and I have been ordered by our overbearing Alpha to show you around the castle" He responded.

"Well, as long as Hazel can come with me" I informed him.

He glance at Hazel who quickly had her head down. "I see why not, let's go" He turned around and left the room, giving us no choice than to follow, I don't think I could ever understand the ways of these people, they are so strange on so many level, the wind threatened to blow me away as soon as we stepped outside the castle.

"Becareful, the wind here in Rosewood is very strong, I'm sure you'll get used to it" Hunter remarked throwing me a look over his shoulder.

"I don't want to get used to it, I want to go home" especially after the conversation Jet and I had earlier, I still blush and flush each time I remember his words, no one has ever said something like that to me before.

"This is the Rose garden" Hunter voice pulled me back to present, I look around smiling in awe of the beauty of the rose garden which the window of my room was facing. "The garden bloom more in mid summer" He added walking deeper into the garden, I didn't know it was that big until we stopped in front a a cottage, this time it was a real one.

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"What is this world called?" I blurted out before I could stop myself. Too late it was already out and Hazel was laughing at me, Hunter stopped walking and looked at me in a strange way.

"I believe it is popularly and commonly known as earth milady" He gave Hazel one dark look which made her shut up immediately, oh this is a junior Jet by the way, why are they all so grumble? Kale wasn't grumble but very annoying if you ask me.

"That is not what I meant. What is this place? Is it on the map? What the fuck is Rosewood pack? Are you saying you guys move in pack? Since when do humans move in pack or pack mean family in your language?" I questioned.

Instead of responding to my question he glance down at his wrist watch. "It's dinner time, we better end back" He brushed past me and started to walk back towards the castle, so much for a tour, we've only seen the garden.

"Did I say something wrong?" I whispered to Hazel as she fall in step beside me, she shook her head no, after that dark look from Hunter, she didn't try as much as utter another word and I badly want to kill him for it.

"I'll be seeing you ladies around" With that he departed from us, going towards the east side, I stopped and stare at him wondering if I could convince him to help me escape but as soon as those thoughts cross my mind, they vanished.

Strangely everyone here seems to be so loyal to Jet, the bastard doesn't deserve it not after kidnapping and saying he would fuck me! I blushed immediately snapping out of it. For my sake as well others I need to always remember I belong to Jake, brought and paid for so Jet could go fuck himself.

"Lady Emma, I think it is time to get dressed for dinner, Alpha do not like it when people are late" She informed me.

I couldn't stop myself from rolling my eyes at the way all of them talk, I mean who still talk like that in the twenty first century? But I listened to her and followed her back into the castle.

By the time I was done freshening up, Hazel already have several evening gowns laying on the bed for me, she paused in the act of lining another heels on the floor when she saw me.

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She beamed. "You have so many beautiful dresses Milady! It is so hard to choose" She groaned.

"Why don't you call me Emma? Milady is weird, for God sake I'm not a queen or princess" I protested but she shook her head.

"I am not allowed to address you by your name Milady please do not force me to" She glance at the clock. "Goddess! You need to start getting dressed" She cried.

Although I wanted to purposely arrive late to dinner but I don't want to get Hazel in trouble, she already looked so scared of what Jet might do. I'm not scared of him, he's lucky I like Hazel enough to care about her feelings, I stared at the evening gown wondering if we were eating out then I decided to pick the gold color.

"Are we eating out?" My heart skipped a beat, Jet is taking me out to dinner? Like on a date? For some weird reason I blushed at the idea then frown. "No! I can't go out with him"

"I do not think I know what you mean Milady but you are having dinner downstairs with Alpha Jet, Beta Hunter and his mate Lady Claire, Gemma Kale and the rest" The way she blushed at the mention of Kale's name didn't go unnoticed by me but I choose to ignore it.

I sigh in relief. "That doesn't seems like a lot of people. I better get dressed" I told her.

Half an hour later, Hazel escorted me to the dinner room, she wouldn't stop gushing about how I look and how Jet is going to choke on his dinner, I would have dismissed her teased but the idea of Jet choking on his dinner is far too appealing and I find myself smiling until the door of the dinner room unlock and I walked in, Hazel stepped back and a footman took over and lead me to my seat at the dinner table.

Jet froze when he saw me and like Hazel had predicted, he choked on his dinner, a maid quickly passed him a glass of water, with a smug smile on my lips, I sat down ignoring the wink Kale give in my direction.

"I believe you have not met my mate, lady Emma?" Hunter said addressing me, it felt weird like this was a movie scene from the eighteenth century.

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"Please, just Emma would do" And I badly wanted to scream at Jet to stop staring at me! His stare was making me so uncomfortable but in a good way.

"Hello, I'm Claire. It is really nice meeting you, Jet has told us so much about you" Claire said which earned her a glare from Jet.

"Oh really?" Since this made Jet so uncomfortable I decided to encouraged the subject, this should be fun.

"That is enough" Jet growled at us.

"C'm on now Jet, let the ladies talk" Kale drawled beside me.

"Oh, I believe Emma and I would talk later, right Emma?" Claire winked at me causing me to smile.

"Sure, that would be lovely" I said making my language sound like their own, however Jet doesn't seems please with the idea but fuck him and whatever he thinks, I'm going to keep fighting him every step of the way until he decided to take me back to where he took me from.

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