Chapter 116— Choiceless

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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There was a heavy pause in the room, I stared back at the therapist not believing she just declared me a victim, I searched my brain looking for a suitable response but then I decided it doesn't matter because no matter what I say, my words were going to end up being twisted to the version they already made up their mind on. I rubbed my neck hoping it would somehow ease the pain I was feeling there.

She turned towards Katie. "She needs proper counselling, one session isn't going to make her forget everything or be in a better position to marry. I will suggest you let me handle her case" She said as if I wasn't present there.

"No session is going to change the way I feel about Jet, he didn't let me leave because he was protecting me against the people I thought I knew. So before you point fingers at him, take a look at my cousin who was my best friend but now planning not to only make my life a living hell but to take what's mine. Not that I have any interest in the so-called empire built on blood" I retorted standing up from where I was sitting, ever since I spoke with my mom earlier, my mind has been very uneasy especially with the way she abruptly drops the phone call.

"I think that will be all for now, she will take it from here" Katie interrupted leading her out of the room. Once they were gone, I hurried towards the telephone to try and call my mom, just to make sure she was okay.

"If you are attempting to call that sick kidnapper, I will advice you to think again" I heard Jacob snarl from behind making me drop the phone fearfully. I spun around to fully look at him, trying not to show any fear or weakness, I put on a brave face.

"I was only calling my mom to check in on her. Jake, will you please let me see her? Just for a few minutes? I want to make sure...." I paused to see his reaction but I couldn't read anything from it. "She called earlier to check up on me and..." I didn't get to finish what I was saying cause suddenly, he grabbed me by the shoulder.

"She called you? Looks like she has signed her own death" He chuckled making my eyes go wide with panic.

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"What do you mean by that Jake? Dane is going to hurt her right?" I cried out holding onto his hand as he made to leave the room.

"That is if he hasn't hurt her" He replied snatching his hand from me. "All you have to do Emma is say yes to marrying me and I will take you to her" He declared and I backed away from him. "So you would rather let her die than be married to me?" His voice with lace with so much anger and I was terrified he was only seconds away from hitting me again. No one has ever raised their hands to me plus I never even imagine the one who would do that would be my high school sweetheart. I cringe at the use of the word.

Promise me you will do everything in your power to escape being married to him, I want you to die trying than not trying at all because you are too afraid My mom's words echoed in my head giving me more encourage to stand on my word.

I glared up at him. "Read my lips Jacob Xavier, I would rather die than get married to you" I spat watching his expression flicker between anger and then surprise. None of us said anything for about a minute as he glare at each other. I even didn't outwardly flinch when he raise his hand to hit me again but stopped.

"You are forgetting something Emma Grayson, it does not matter what you want. I paid for you and you are mine!" He hissed and before I could react he slammed his mouth against mine. I cried out in pain, not because of the harsh way he was kissing me but the pain was from the bite. It spread through my body and I was gasping for breath, Jacob still didn't move away until I kneeled him in the balls.

He groaned backing away from me, the pain immediately ease when we broke apart. Tears spill from my eyes and I try to calm my breathing while also trying to figure out what the hell had happened. Using the back of my mouth, I wipe his filthy mouth off my own.

"How dare you!" He hissed launching towards me but was stopped by Katie squeezing herself between us to stop him from probably hitting me again. "Get out of my way, I need to teach this whore a lesson"

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"Stop!" Katie rolled her eyes. "Trust me, there will be plenty of times for you to do that" She looked in my direction. "And I got a call from your father, apparently your mother has been on drugs and she died this morning from overdose. Poor woman, I guess she wants the easy way out of your life, I mean you've only been here for two days and she killed herself" She shook her head at me.

I stared dumbly at her as I felt my whole body weakened not believing what I just heard. My mom was dead? No...that can't be possible! I spoke to her a few hours ago, I staggered almost falling but Jake immediately reach out to steady me.

I glared at him refusing his help. "Don't you dare touch me you monster!" I cried attacking him, I punch him several times while he just stood there and take it. "If you think lying to me about my mother will make me marry you then think again!" I shouted trying to hit him again, but he push me away, hard enough for me to fall on the bed.

"No!" I screamed. "I want to see her" I cried hurrying towards the door only to be shoved back inside, I struggle against Jacob's hold but of course he was stronger than me. After pushing me in, he left with Katie and I heard the lock ease into place from the outside indicating that they lock me in. Tears filled my eyes and I collapsed on the floor, I still couldn't stop crying even as I assured myself that Katie was messing with me.

Why would she die and leave me in this awful place? I didn't want to believe the only person I have also left me, first it was Jet and the world I came to love and now her? I pull hard on my hair while screaming my lungs out, it became difficult for me to breathe, the pain was more than I can handle and suddenly I felt like going to sleep and never waking up again.

I was on the verge of passing out when the door opened, I absently glance towards it wondering who my scream had terrified enough to come looking but when the person turned out to be Jacob, I wish I had a knife I could stab him with. He approached me and then bend down in front of me, I didn't protest or try to stop him from touching me. But as the pain from earlier crawled at me, I jumped away from him.

"Fascinating" He laughed looking at the bite. "So the animal thinks you can stop me by claiming you? This will only hurt you Emma and I will claim you regardless of how much the bite hurts you. This will be your punishment since you gave away what is mine to someone else" He hissed, tracing my lips with the pad of his thumb.

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I whimpered forcing myself to speak through the pain. "What is happening?" I blink away the tears which did not affect him by the way so I could see him properly.

"I have worked on several werewolves over the years enough to know that this bite on your neck is their possessive way to stalk a claim. You cannot claim a mated female unless she is rejected. The full moon is approaching and your body is going through a phase called withdrawal. It is going to be a painful experience for you because your body will want no other person touching you except your mate" He laughed at the word mate.

"The full moon is three days away, we will be married in the morning and under the clear full moon night, I will fuck you until you bleed and regret the day you choose that sick bastard over me. Imagine how painful it would be for you and how enjoyable it would be for me" He finished his explanation and then stood up.

"And I came here to inform you that your father wants you to come over, to see your mother's body before she is buried. A maid will be here in a minute to help you get ready" He stated, that cruel smile still playing on his face.

I couldn't believe I once thought Jet kidnapping me was a nightmare, I'm currently living in a real nightmare I never thought possible. Recalling what my mom told me, I glance at Jacob not saying a word but what I intend to do, was something I already figure out. If he wants to claim me that bad then he would have to do it to my dead body!

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