

# Kidnapped By The Alpha

## Chapter 119— Abducted

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\*FREYA\*

My words were met with silence, still keeping my eyes towards the curtain beside the door, I reached for the lamp beside my bed and flicked it on to the full brightness. Nothing seemed out of place, aside from the wind blowing the curtains which might be why I thought someone was there. Shaking my head at how ridiculous I was letting my imagination get to me, I went over to the window to shut it.

Grateful for whatever might have woken me up, I paused listening for any sound and when I heard none, I tiptoed towards the door only to find it unlocked. I dimly recalled Katie bolting the lock after she left so how it came to be unlocked was something I didn't understand but I wasn't going to stand there and wonder.

I opened the door and then freeze at the scene before me, the two security men standing outside my door were laying down in front of me in the pool of their blood. Judging by how broken their necks were, I could tell it was snapped. I quickly covered my mouth to stop myself from throwing up.

Somewhere in the house, I heard the alarm, the sound filled the air and in space of two minutes, they were security guards trooping around in front of my room. I was still quite in shock and haven't left where I was standing, one of the security guards looked at me while another one was on the phone with Jacob.

"Can you please tell us what happened here?" Fortunately, I didn't have to answer that because both Katie and Jacob just showed up. Jacob bent down in front of his men examining them, his face hardened as he stood up. "What the fuck did you do to my men?" He hissed at me, making my eyes go wide with shock.

"What did I do to your men?" I echoed not believing he would accuse me of such a gruesome crime. "Do you really think I can take down two of your men?" I reported, he didn't like my response but I spoke the truth. If I could take down two men then why the hell am I still staying here? I would have taken my chances a long freaking time ago. Something wasn't right, what if I didn't imagine Jet's presence in the room earlier? What if it was real?

"This seems like the work of a professional killer" One of his men chided in and he was right, there was no trace of claws or fangs mark on him, only the necks were snapped and left bleeding on the floor.

"It could one of your rivals" Katie also suggested looking away from the scene.

"But why will it be the men I instructed to guard outside your door? Are you telling me they left the ones guarding the gate, front door, staircase and then came straight for the one outside your room?" His questions were directed at me. "You have lived with that sick animal for a long time, who knows what you are capable..." He was interrupted by another member of his criminal team.

"These aren't the only dead bodies around the house, Jack and Scorpion are dead while some are badly injured" He stated. If Jacob could growl, he would be doing that right now. Without another word in my direction, he left with his men probably to see the dead and injured men with his own eyes.

Whoever is responsible for this did not only disrupt my plan of escaping but they were in my room which meant I didn't imagine what I felt a while ago. The tricky part must have been me mistaking it for Jet. I turned to look at Katie who stood there with her arms folded across her chest and staring at me. I wondered if she believed I killed those men.

"I don't think I'm safe anymore, just before I saw these" I gestured at the scene. "My door was unlocked and I know for a fact that you locked it before leaving" I informed her.

"It might just be your mother's ghost coming back to haunt you and guess what? You deserve it. You abandoned your mother for almost a year, whining and dining with a man who abducted you" She taunted, her words hit so close to home because I have also been thinking that.

What if I could have convinced Jet to let me return at least to see her? Or what if I wasn't kidnapped in the first place? There's a high chance she might still be alive. Not wanting Katie to see how much her words affected me, I pushed those thoughts aside.

"Very funny but we all know it might be one of Jacob's rivals. Is he not a mafia? He no doubt has a lot of enemies, what if I'm their target now since I'm getting married to him?" My heart raced in fear at the thought of that, I have read and watched something like this. Where the Don falls in love with a girl and she becomes the target! The only difference is that Jacob wasn't in love with me and I have no intention of that girl being me.

Another thought struck me coursing me to wonder if Dane Grayson was behind this. What if he sent his men after me because I refused to take over his pathetic empire?

"You really think you're that important don't you?" She chuckled drawing back my attention to her. "You are no use for someone, so just sit your ass down and shut up" She shoves me inside the room and then shut the door. I heard her tempered to lock the door again but after several failed attempts, she left it and walk away.

When I checked the lock, it was broken! Jacob's men were right about one thing, this was done by a professional, although deep down I couldn't shake off the feeling that Jet was here. I could smell him, feel him, I could almost taste him! \*I know that's creepy but I miss him so much, at times I thought I would die\*

I couldn't fall asleep after that, any chance of me escaping this hell hole was lost. I was either going to marry Jacob against my will and better judgment or I take over Dane Grayson's stupid empire. I wanted none of those things, I want to go back to the place where I wasn't seen as a pawn on a chess board game, a place where I was loved and cherished even though Morgana already turned half of the people against me. But despite that, I still have people who loved me, people who would risk anything to keep me safe.

Hot tears rolled down my face knowing that once the sun is up, my nightmare would finally begin. Maybe I should just do what my mom did, kill myself in hopes of escaping this harsh reality but is that really the answer? Should I take Katie's voice? Marry Jacob and hope she keeps her word and help with a divorce paper? As unclear as the idea seems but it looked like it's the only safe option at this point.

I stayed awake for the rest of the night deciding what my fate would be and when morning came, a pounding knock on my door brought me out of my thoughts. I didn't bother telling them to come in as they have already done that, Katie stepped into the room with the same stylist from the other day. My breakfast was also brought in by the maids, my wedding dress was hanging with the rest of the wedding items.

"Isn't it too early?" I told Katie who just rolled her eyes at me.

"You think I'm happy with the fact that you are marrying my boyfriend? So shut up and don't make this hard for yourself" She hissed at me before facing the others. "Don't put too much effort into dressing her up or anything, no make up or clothes can cover up the fact that she's a whore" She said making a few of them gasp in disbelief.

If humiliating me somehow eases her pain then she should go ahead. I didn't protest as another set of maids lead me to the bathroom where a bubble bath was prepared for me and I soak myself in. The next few hours were busy with different kinds of wedding preparation activities.

"You look every inch of a bride" Katie whispered to me when it was all done. This brought tears to my eyes because she had said it the first time and I believed her. I thought she wished me well, her betrayal is something I didn't see coming. She wasn't only my cousin but best friend as well, the only friend I have... More like allowed to have.

"Shh, don't cry" She said smoothly meeting my gaze in the mirror. "You will ruin your make up" A knock on the door made her straighten up to get it. By his voice, I knew it was Jacob.

Jacob's parents were at the first wedding and I wondered if they would be present at this one too, did they know the kind of monster their son has turned into? Maybe he has always been a monster, he was just good at pretending. Katie went with me into the waiting car as we drove to the same church we almost got married the first time. Even the car was the same as the first one.

He really wanted me to relive this nightmare for as long as I lived. When we got to the church, it took everything in me not to cry, there were more people than the last time. In fact there was more security than the last time, my eyes met with Dane Grayson as he approached me with a small smile on his face.

"Just go with it" He whispered in my ear as he begin to lead me down the aisle.

Whatever he meant by that, I didn't bother asking. My life was over! Big fat tears rolled down my eyes and before you know it, I was sobbing uncontrollable under the veil. Dane passed me to Jacob who took my hand with a smirk.

I wanted to scream, to scratch out his eyes. As the pastor went on about whatever he was saying, I kept glancing at the entrance hoping that just like the first time, Jet would come and rescue me from this nightmare.

"Is there any reason why these two should not be married?" The pastor asked and I saw Jacob look around the crowd, he repeated it and this time Jacob's face tightened in anger and I followed his gaze wondering who made this day better for me by also ruining Jake's mood.

Dane Grayson's hand were up but I hardly notice because my gaze was on the other man who just raised his hand as well. I could hear the murmuring going on around the church, my heart stopped, my breath catch as Jet stood up from the crowd and almost immediately the sound of gunshots filled the air!

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