

## Chapter 12– Dinner

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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\*EMMA\*

Dinner was oddly former and I wasn't used to it, I was kinda used to eating with my Mom and we chat through the meal while my Dad is away working himself to death, my Mom and I were used to it or so she made me believed, when she thought I wasn't looking in could see the sadness in her eyes, her whisper conversations with my Dad late at night, begging him to spend more time with us which would only result into a loud heated arguing, I guess she stopped trying anyway.

Once again I couldn't help but glance in Jet's direction and like I had guessed, he was staring at me again, the old fashion evening gown I was wearing is nothing like I was used to, the chest area was so tight I'm having trouble breathing plus I didn't like the way it pushes up my boobs like it is going to peel out and Jet is happier to caught it judging from the way he kept staring at it.

I feel like picking up my dish and rubbing it all over his face, Clair was leaning over to me now, I didn't notice when she switch places with Hunter, so now I'm seated between her and Kale.

"You do not look very comfortable in your dress," She remarked pulling me away from my thoughts, I hated the fact that I can't stop thinking about him. He kidnapped me for crying out loud, I should hate him. Oh, I do! Only if my body just stops taking control over me.

"Yes. I'm not used to wearing gowns like this" It reminds me of the 18th-century ball gowns I have seen in a movie, what century are they living in? Most importantly where on earth is this place?.

She gave me a puzzled look but before I could explain, Kale was already taking over and I couldn't help but glare at him, once again my eyes drift off to Jet, I shouldn't be disappointed that he isn't looking at me right? I think I'm losing my mind, he seems wrapped up in whatever Hunter seems to be telling him.

Something Kale said caught my attention and once again I had to look at him.

"Humans are very strange if you want to know" He was saying."They wear strange dresses, Jet forced me to research about their fashion so we would not look like an outcast, it was so much I had to stop in frustration" He told an amused Clair who burst out laughing.

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"There you go again insulting humans, what are you then? I'm so tired of you saying humans this, humans that! What the fuck are you Kale? An alien? Which would explain a lot especially the fact about you being weird" I yelled as I stood up, I only had a moment to notice everyone had gone abruptly quiet, the servants each gave me a weird look as I hurried past them.

Hazel jumped up, a book falling from her lap when I unlocked the door, her eyes wide when she saw me walk in. "Is everything alright Milady?" Her voice was filled with panic which made me calm down a bit.

"Everything will be as soon as you help me get out of this stupid gown" I groaned then paused when Jet walked into the room without a single knock. "On a second thought, don't worry" I directed my statement indirectly at Jet as Hazel immediately scurried out of the room like a frightened rabbit.

"The way you left the dinner table was disrespectful. They disrespected me in front of everyone including my servants!" His voice was dangerously low as he stalked over to me.

I shivered to take a step back even as I tried to inwardly calm myself down, telling myself I have nothing to be afraid of. Meeting his gaze, I reported. "I don't care, take me back home! Is that so hard to do? I promise I won't press charges against you, just please take me back" I didn't mean to beg but I was left with no choice, I was confused, and nothing make sense to me.

He chuckled. "I do not like to defy Emma, so I want you to go back in there and finish your dinner" My eyes widened at his words, how dare he spoke to me like a child?.

"Listen Jet if that is even your real name, you can't order me around or talk to me like a freaking child. I'm not your subject!" I yelled at him.

"Seems like someone needs to learn some manners" Before I could process his word, he grabbed me pulling me towards my bed, it took a moment for me to know what he want to do, he sat down on the bed then somehow made me lay down on his thighs, it was then I started to struggle to get away from him but he was stronger, I have read a lot of dark novels so hell, I knew what he wanted to do. Never in my life did I think something like this would happen to me one day.

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He pushed my gown about my waist then my underwear came off next, I jerked when I felt him rub my exposed ass, I couldn't believe he was going to spank me and my stupid body happened to be excited about it.

"Don't you dare lay a hand on me!" I cried out.

Ignoring my words, his palm landed on my exposed ass causing me to jerk and scream in pain.

"I'm only going to stop when your ass is red and you promise not to defy me" I heard him say, I bit back a moan when I felt him rub my ass again but my relief was short-lived as another slap landed on me again.

"Anytime you think of defying me again, you will think of this, you will remember this,e said landing slap after slap on both my buttocks that I lost count of it, much to my shame, I felt myself getting wet and looking forward to more from him then I couldn't hold back, a loud moan passed through my lips before I could stop myself.

I felt him still and I wanted to slap myself, instead, he chuckled darkly before his fingers moved down to cup my pussy.

I jerk moaning, pushing back to get more from him, how did I go from anger to hating him and now wanting him? I have never felt this way before, never felt so way out of my body and guess what? The bastard stopped.

"See how drenched your pussy is?" He chuckled. "Someone is enjoying their punishment despite putting up a fight" I opened my mouth to deliver an insult but his hand landed below my ass now causing me to cry out, this was more painful than the first ones I have received, the sting made me moan in pain a little as my head collapsed on his thighs, a sob escapes my lips and soon after I was weeping uncontrollably.

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"Sh, let it all out baby girl" He whispered rocking me like a baby, he re-position us so now I was laying in his embrace, my head on his chest as he rocks me slowly back to earth.

Was the storm over I blushed to bury my head deeper into his chest, at that moment I forgot I was supposed to be hating him? I was tired, I felt light and free most importantly I felt so sleepy.

"And how are you feeling now?" He murmured stroking my head softly which surprised me, I never knew a guy like him could be soft and gentle.

"Much better. Could you please call Hazel back in here? I need to change" I asked.

"Since you asked nicely, I'll do that" He stood up with me still wrapped around me before dropping me gently on the bed, I missed him immediately I almost begged him to stay, to hold me but I bite my tongue so I wouldn't do that as I watch him walk out of the room.

Whatever is making me react to Jet this way needs to stop! I have a fiance back home and my Dad would kill me if he finds out I let a random stranger take my virginity, something that was meant for Jake— not that I was planning on giving my virginity to Jet, hell no! I wasn't thinking about it. I'll never let him touch me.

I vowed silently.

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