

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 122— Starting New

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FREYA

I staggered from shock but luckily, Jet reached out to steady me even though there wasn't any chance of me falling down. He settled me on his lap while stroking my hair gently, why was I even shocked that Jacob would sell me off? This was something he was capable of doing, I never even suspected. My heart race with the possibility that someone else will come for me, claiming me to be his.

The fear settled within me and as Jet turned me slightly to look at him, I tried not to show any sign of being worried. I look over my shoulder when I notice him glaring at someone, despite how bad the situation was I couldn't stop myself from smiling as I notice Hunter was the one.

"No one will be coming for you" He assured me, brushing my hair away from my face and then lean in to kiss my forehead, the tip of my nose, my cheeks and then my jaw. I melted against him, immediately wrapping my arms around his waist. I resist the urge to burst into tears again, I wanted to trust his words but I dread being apart from him.

"How can you be so sure? I don't want this to cause a war between your kind and the shifters" I inquired as I raise my head to look at him. Unable to resist it, I crawled my fingers into his hair enjoying the sleek but smooth texture. Not much had changed about him except the fact that his hair has grown a bit longer, and he has grown border by the shoulders. Maybe it was just me.

"Because when I found the contract, I made sure to burn it. We have certain things to talk about but let's get you home first" I smile at his words and once again I buried my face against his chest, inhaling in his familiar scent. My mind wandered back to what Hunter had said earlier which doesn't make sense because that night in Jacob's house, I felt his presence and smell his scent. I couldn't have been imagining it.

I was slowly dragged away from my thoughts when I heard a painful groan from him, looking down at my hand I realize I had placed it on his crotch and when lost deep in thoughts, I was stroking him there. I blushed staring at him from beneath my lashes, I could see the need in his eyes, feel it in his tensed body and my own body responded in the same way. *Can't we get naked already?* I almost said aloud but swallowed it back.

"Why is she taking forever with the food?" Kale grumbled setting down the magazine he was holding. "Also I feel like modelling is the job for me instead of being a warrior or a knight" He added.

I chuckled, glad for the distraction before I end up doing something that would not only embarrass me but also carry out an action I might later regret. "You model? Like really?"

"Yes. I'm good looking" Both Hunter and Jet scoff at that. "I have six packs, what other things do they need that I don't have? I better go check on the Lady and see why she is taking forever with the food" He stated as he stood up.

"Are you still tracking him?" Jet asked Hunter and at the same time, I felt his hand going under my dress. I darted a nervous glance in Hunter's direction, his head was bent down as he tap furiously on the laptop, his attention drawn towards it. Although even if he looked up at us, he wouldn't directly see anything because of the seats between us but someone coming from the other end will no doubt see us if they take a second look at us.

"What are you doing?" I whispered trying to take a look at him but he gentle turn back my head so I was looking ahead instead of him. I tried to keep it together as I felt his fingers brush against my underwear, I wanted this so much I ache inside.

"Not anymore, I'm trying to hack into his system to keep track of his next move" He paused. "I'm guessing it will be the councils, you killed his son-in-law and took his daughter. Trust me, he shall be coming after us" He answered.

I open my mouth to correct him but Jet beat me to it. "She's mine" He corrected him and to move his point, he rubbed the pad of his thumb against my clitoris coursing me to bite down hard on my lips to stop a moan from slipping out. I move against him, pushing my hips forward and I felt one of his fingers slide into me before I second one followed. I dropped my head on his shoulder, twisting my neck a bit to kiss him on the throat and then the neck, enjoying the way he shuddered.

"We will be waiting for them. Going to war with the councils is not something I want and we will not make that move unless they do. Too much is at risk now to start a war, and the shifters are still amateur when it comes to fighting. They need training" He replied calmly as if he wasn't thrusting two fingers inside me.

The conversations carried on but I couldn't hear a thing, I was panting and trying hard not to moan even as he added a third finger but this time I moan slip out and his other hand immediately cover my mouth. My eyes flew open, disappointed that he stopped moving.

"Be a good girl and don't make a sound. If you do, I shall be force to stop" He told me before removing his hand from my mouth.

My breathing levelled up again as he started to thrust into me, I stopped kissing him and turn away to cover my own mouth as I couldn't contain the moans any longer. Jet carried on his conversation with Hunter like it was nothing, it was dirty and hot which just seems to excite me further and few minutes later, I exploded biting hard on my hand as I cummed.

"Good girl" He whispered in my ear as he withdraw his finger. My face flamed at his words and I collapsed tiredly against him. I wanted more but this will have to do for now. When I sight Kale approaching us, I stood up from Jet's lap to adjust myself.

"Freya" He called in that deep voice of his and I turned to look at him, wondering what he wanted to tell me but instead he showed me his fingers which were still glistening with my cum, holding my gaze he licked them clean and then smirk at me seeing how tongue tied I was.

"There were some delays among the staff but I have taken care of it. Shall we eat now?" Kale's voice broke the spell between me and Jet.

Hunter set the laptop aside raising an eyebrow at Kale. I knew he was saying something to him using the mind link and judging by Kale's reaction I figured out there was more to his story than he was letting on especially with the red lipstick stain on his shirt, similar to the one Anastasia had on.

Ignoring the obvious silent communication going on between the two of them, Jet took my hand and lead me to the dining room. The dishes were being served when we walked in, Jet pulled out a chair for me to seat, after I settled down he place a kiss on my forehead before he also sat down.

"Give it a rest already, are you trying to impregnate her before we make it back home" Hunter teased.

"Humans cannot....." Kale was saying before he starts to cough, I knew the cough wasn't real but was more curious on what he wanted to say. I decided not to ask and just enjoy my meal. It was going to take us two days to arrive at the pack, meaning we have one more day left to go. I never knew the werewolves world if I can call it that was an island, surrounded by both water and forest. I wanted to ask Jet, how come it was hidden away from the humans but decided to wait until we settle back home. I was eager to get back home already, like my real home with Jet.

My mind wandered back to my mom, hoping she will finally be happy and at peace that her daughter had escaped those monsters. I wished there was something I could have done to help her but she made her choice and sadly there was nothing I could do about it. I felt a hand squeeze mine from under the table and I glance towards Jet, my heart warmed and I smile through my unshed tears.

I looked at Kale, who looked up at the same time, our eyes met and he winked at me. Jet growled at him coursing me to laugh, and then I look at Hunter. My heart aches for him about what happened to Claire, he also looked at me and smile. I hope he will be okay, just as I hope Claire will wake up soon. I mean he dropped everything to come rescue me, he could have stayed. I know with them by my side, I didn't need to worry. I will be fine!

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