

Kidnapped By The Alpha

Chapter 124— The Risk

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FREYA

As soon as we stepped into the room, Jet was on me immediately. His mouth devours mine and at the same time his hands were behind me trying to undo the button of my gown. I wrapped both arms around his neck, pulling him impossibly closer as I was hungry for more of the taste of him. I pulled back slightly to allow the dress to slide down my body, as they dropped on the floor, I stepped out of it briefly breaking the kiss.

I stood in nothing but my underwear, aching my head back to give him full access to my throat, as he kissed and nibbles me around there with his fangs. I moaned loving the feel of his fangs against my skin and the notion that he could tear through me makes me so much hotter. My hands find the button of his black shirt and I started to undo it, my bra came off next.

He groaned as he pulled me back a little. "I can't be fucking gentle, I shall try but if it is too much for you, tell me" He took off his shirt and his pants followed, leaving us both in our underwears. I swallowed hard a bit nervous despite having taken him before, and I could swear his cock grows bigger everytime I see him. "Nervous?" He asked forcing me to look up at him.

"A little" I admitted casually pulling down his briefs. "But that doesn't mean I want you to be gentle. I can take it" I assured him even knowing that he doesn't believe me. Once again I pushed the overwhelming thoughts I was having about him making me a werewolf aside.

"What are you doing?" I could hear the excitement in his voice as I go down on my knees pulling his briefs off completely. He knew what I meant to do, I held on to one of his legs as my other hand found his cock and then grabbed it. Feeling wicked, I snapped it across my face, his groan of pleasure exciting me further.

Keeping eye contact with him because I love to watch what I do to him, I slowly take him into my mouth. I gagged, my throat reminding me I wasn't a pro at this no matter how much I want to be, so I settled for the length I could take and use my hand to cover the base, stroking it as I suck lick and suck on his dick.

"Fuck! Your enthusiasm makes up for your lack of experience" He muttered, his breath laboured as he began to move his hips slowly. His hand fisted into my hair, holding on as he began to fuck my mouth faster, he wasn't gentle at all like I requested but I felt him still holding back cursing me to wonder if a day he wouldn't have to worry about hurting me would come.

I gasped coming up for air as he completely removed his cock from my mouth, tears steamed down my face, he tugged at the ponytail he made with his fist, asking me to stand up. When I did, he carried me towards the bed. I wrapped my arms and legs around him, kissing his throat hungrily wishing I had fangs so I could claim him. Without thinking, I bit down on the same spot he had marked on my neck.

He stilled for a split second and I felt his dick hardened against my stomach, a low moan left his mouth before he set me down on the bed. I immediately went for his lips, kissing him but he soon took control of the kiss while at the same time pulling down my panties. Leaving my lips, he kissed me down my neck to my shoulders and then stopping on my chest.

I moan as his mouth covered my nipple while his fingers toyed with the other one, him sucking my boobs have always been my favourite part of foreplays and he knows it, I love the rush of arousal and I always seem to get wetter just by him sucking on them, there was something about it that makes me so hot. I whimpered when he gently nibbles on my nipple then he moved to the other one, paying the same amount of attention as he did to the first one.

"Jet" It came out more like a moan. "I love what you are doing but I can't take it anymore... Please" I whimpered when he began kissing down my stomach to my core. My body hummed in anticipation as he lifted one of my legs.

"So wet" He remarked before he starts to eat me out. I cried out, clenching the bedsheets as he devours me. Good thing I had taken a shower in the private jet just before we landed because I knew immediately we got home, this would be the first thing we are doing.

I was on the verge of cumming when he stopped, I didn't even have time to protest as he immediately lip me over to sit down then he lay on the bed and pick me up until I was straddling his face. The position made me blush, although I was confused.

"I want you to ride my face sweetheart" Was all he said, he goes back to eating me out. The current position gives him the proper chance to eat me out as if I were a meal not that I was complaining since my head was thrown back and was riding his mouth just as he had said.

I actually thought he would stop again before I exploded and he still continues to lick and suck me through it all. Once I could make sense of my environment just in time for Jet to slide me down his body like I wanted nothing. He positioned me in the way he wanted, the gentleness in him was gone not that he was all that gentle but I could tell he was losing control. I was on all fours with him behind me, we could make love later but now I wanted it hard, rough and dirty and he gets it.

"Fuck!" While he groaned when he slammed into me, I gasped from the feel of him. I felt so full and he seems to grow harder inside me cursing my wetness to drip down my thighs. Only giving me a second or so to get used to the feel of him, he started to move, pounding into me.

"Don't... Hold... Back" I said between moans and gasps.

"Not. Going. To.fucking. hurt. You" He drawled with each move as he moved harder but carefully still afraid of hurting me. All thoughts were lost then, I couldn't think, I could only feel, and make all sorts of sounds. Each time he thrust into me, my inside clenched tight around him making it a bit difficult for him to pull out.

"You feel so fucking good" He moaned moving a bit faster and I screamed out a yes, loving the way he was hitting my G-spot. I felt him tensed above me, his move became jerky and measured and then he started to cum inside me which triggers my own, soon after I was moaning and cumming too.

He collapsed on top of me. "Am I crushing you?" He asked leaning his weight on his elbow and then reached out to brush my hair that was glued to my sweaty head away.

"A little bit" I paused as a smile made its way to my face. "But I like you crushing me" I winked at him, at the end of the sentence.

He smiled faintly then rolled over to his side, pulling me along so we were locked in a tight embrace with me half laying on his chest. He hugged me and lazily play with my hair, there was a long pause of silence before I broke it to finally said what was on my mind.

"Hunter said something when we were on the jet and even before that I have been thinking about it. Give me the bite Jet" I blurted out and I felt him tense up. The smile on his lips were gone.

"No" He replied in a calm but forceful tone, dismissing the idea. It might have worked on his subject but not me. I made to roll out of his embrace but he wouldn't budge, keeping me locked there as if afraid I would run away.

"I have missed you too much Freya, stay here in my arms" He replied and I almost forgot what I was speaking to him about. I glare playfully at him sensing that he wanted to distract me but the look on his face was since and I couldn't even be mad at him. *I love him so much* I thought gladly relaxing back into his arms.

"You are going to give me the bite right?" I ran my fingers lazily across his chest.

"The discussion is over Freya. I said no" He repeated in that same tone of voice.

"Why not? It will probably take a thousand years for you to grow old, I will be long dead by then and I want to claim you" I seriously wish I could have this conversation with him while standing up but he wouldn't let me get up.

"You already did" He gestured towards where I had bit him earlier, the mark already healed up by the way. "We are going to grow old together Freya, I shall stop shifting soon after the fight with the councils is over, I will hand over the Alpha power to Hunter" My eyes widened at his words.

"What? No!" I cried. "You are not going to do that! You don't have to do that if you just give me the bite, I will be stronger, you won't have to worry about me too much or about hurting me because I will be stronger" I pleaded desperately.

"I'm always going to be worried about you Freya" He looked at me, his gaze filled with love. "It does not matter if you are strong or not. I do not want to change you and there is no guarantee you will live if I give you the bite. The bite has a higher chance of killing you instead of turning you" He was the one who broke the embrace.

"Then I want to take that risk" I disagree as my voice cracked. "I want to spend hundred of years with you, I want to be able to give birth to your children, I want to claim you the same way you claimed me. I want us to make love without you being afraid of hurting me" I paused hoping that would convince him.

"I want all those things too but not that the expanse of your life. It is too much of a risk" He dropped a brief kiss on my forehead before he disappeared into the bathroom, I stared after him trying to think of ways to convince him!

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