

Kidnapped by My Mate Novel

Chapter 246 – Kidnapped by My Mate Universe: The Alphas Doe

Filed To Story:

I looked up just in time to see the wolf tear out Elias's throat.

My screams of horror flooded the room. The visual of someone's jugular being ripped out, their head falling limply to the side, their eyes going blank... It was all too much for me to handle.

The wolf turned its head in my direction at the sound of my scream, its black eyes piercing into mine as he dropped Elias's limp body from its strong jaw. Blood dripped from its mouth.

I kept one hand on my bleeding leg as I scooted away from the wolf. My chest was tight, and tears pooled in the corners of my eyes.

I whimpered when my back met the wall. I had nowhere else to go, and the wolf was walking toward me. It was coming for me next. It was going to kill me just like it killed Elias.

My breathing picked up, and I started seeing spots. I was losing too much blood.

Even though I knew I was about to die, I couldn't force myself to look away. I was too petrified to do anything but watch the terrifying wolf.

Then something started to happen. Slowly, the wolf's face began to morph into something else. His nose shrunk back into his face, his bones breaking loudly and reforming.

It was the most horrifying and mesmerizing thing I had ever seen.

And then there he was.

Ace.

It was Ace. Standing where the wolf had been, naked and covered in blood. It was dripping from the corners of his mouth and down his hard chest. It was in his hair and all over his hands.

"Doe," he said softly but with so much desperation in his voice.

I flinched back when he closed the distance between us and crouched down low so he was at my level.

He held up his hands to show me he meant no harm. "It's okay. It's just me. It's Ace.

I'm here."

I cowered away from him. The world wouldn't stop turning around me. There was so much blood. So. Much. Blood. Everywhere. Covering everything. Still gushing from my leg faster than seemed normal.

"You're okay, baby. Everything is okay now." Ace looked down at my injured leg and, with noticeably shaking hands, placed his palm over it to try to stop the bleeding.

I cried out.

"Shit," he said. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

Everything is okay now? How could he even say that? He was a wolf. He just killed someone.

I should have felt relief that he was with me but all I could feel was terror.

My head started falling back before I could stop it. My face felt hot, and sweat was dripping down from my forehead. My vision was caving in.

Ace caught my head before it could bang against the wall and eased me forward instead.

I tried to move away from him, to tell him to stay away from me, but my body felt like it was filled with lead, no words leaving my mouth.

"I've got you, Doe," he whispered. He pulled my body against his bare chest and lifted me into his arms. "It's okay. I've got you."

And everything went black.

—————The END