

Chapter 14– Two players

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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EMMA

Jet had slowed down the horse letting the rest race past us and knowing I had no reasonable excuse to keep myself pressed against him, I tried to move away only for him to gently push me back without a word.

"Do you have any additional name besides Emma?" He implored out of the blue, I badly wanted to wriggle around so I can stare at him maybe I can guess what he is thinking.

I paused curiously, wondering what he was playing at. "I do" then waited for him to respond which he didn't for a minute or two and I was starting to get pissed, what was with him and not talking? How can one live like that? Resisting the desire to fight him on the subject, I focus my thoughts on important stuff like studying the environment and hopefully one day I'll be able to escape this planet of confusion.

"What is your other name then?" Just when I decided to ignore all about the subject.

"Seriously, are you infuriating me on purpose cause I've got to confess, it is working!" I snarled wishing I could have control over the horse, the first thing I'd do is toss him to the ground.

"Your other name Emma" He stressed using that voice again.

"Freya" My grandma was somewhat old fashion, I was about eight years when I was named that, she told me I was a particular child and that the name Emma was too ordinary for me, of course, my father forbade it.

"Good, once we get back home, we are going to the registration office to have your name registered Freya Rosewood, how does that sound?" He required.

I pulled away from him which ended up being a mistake cause somehow I fell off the horse, Jello gave a loud shriek, I bet he doesn't like, me, well good news I loathe him and his master altogether.

I straightened up from the ground. "Are you fucking real right now? Do you want to erase my identity? Why? To make sure I'm never found again? That will never happen you heartless monster!" I shouted as tears rolled down my face, I angrily wiped them off and started going in an unknown direction, if Jet had called me back, I had no idea I just wanted to be away from him who knows I might find a way to escape all this.

I stopped in my track when I heard a loud growl from a distance, wolves seem to be one of the animals around there, they are far more common so I'm starting to think they are kept as a pet, I pushed down the fear threatening to overcome me, I shouldn't be out here alone. Now I regret why I ran away from Jet.

I turned around looking for the direction I have come in, but they all look the same to me, the panic attack I have been trying to push aside is about to surface at any given time, I'm alone in the woods with dangerous wild animals, I might as well sign my death warrant then.

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"There you are" I spun around to glare at Jet, for the first time, I was glad to see him, I race towards him but stopped a few feet away.

"What do you want?" I hissed remembering why I had run off in the first place, he planned to create a new identity for me? You've got to be kidding me!

"Freya, that is no way to talk to your Alpha" He smirked at me.

"Don't call me that! My name is Emma! I won't let you erase my identity" I disagreed wishing I could wipe that smirk off his face, I hate his arrogant demeanour plus I wish it doesn't turn me on so much.

"Seems like you need a reminder of what happened last night Uhm?" In one swift move, he got down from the horse, before I realize what he intend to do, he already picked me up in a bridal style and then dumped in on the horse. "Once we get back home, I will be more than happy to show you what happens to girls who disrespect their Alpha, but for now let's get you home" He replied as he started the horse.

I desperately wished I wasn't looking forward to whatever he planned to show me, when we got back to the stables the rest were already there, before Jet could help me down the horse, I already jumped off landing on the ground with my face down this time around.

"What is it with you and falling?" Kale laughed shaking his head at me.

"I think Jet need to teach you horse riding as soon as possible" Hunter commented as he place his hand around Clair's lower waist who happened to be smiling in my direction, that could have been Jake and mere eve been on our honeymoon, a honeymoon on the yacht-like my father had promised.

I didn't answer back to any of their words, I turned around and then hurried back to my room, when I jerk the door open, Hazel spun around in fright almost dropping the candles she was doing.

"Milady!" She gushed at me dropping the candle on the candlestick. "I hope you enjoy your ride?"

"My butt is sore, my feet are killing me, while you are figuring the answer please draw me a bath" I requested as I reached for one of the fresh fruit on the table, I have been pampered so much here than I have been most of my life despite coming from a rich family, My Dad wanted an heir, ended up being disappointed when my Mom had me. I often wondered why they didn't even try again the second time.

"That wouldn't be necessary" Jet stated arrogantly, walking into the room, my heart leap in excitement as his tall figure walk deeper into the room, my throat went dry and I tried to swallow a few times then cleared my throat to compose myself, I shouldn't be feeling this way towards a person that kidnapped me!

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"Yes Alpha" Hazel's voice pulled me back to the present as she exit the room leaving me alone with him, I resist the urge of going after her, what use it is anywhere? I wouldn't even make it out.

"Strip" He ordered causing my eyes to snap up to his.

"I beg your pardon?" I must have heard him wrong, there is no way in the world I just heard him order me to strip. *Geez Emma you need help, do you want to strip for him that badly to a point of imagining him saying it?*

"I said strip" This time it sinks in loud and clear, I took a step back then another trying to put a little distance between us in case I needed to bolt out of the door.

"There is no way in hell I'm going to do that!" I shouted glaring at him, I still couldn't believe he asked that of me!

"You have two options, Freya, you either strip or I tear these clothes off you, either way, you'd end up naked. Your choice" He reported pushing past me as he went over to sit on the bed, his eyes never leaving mine, they were so dark with a highlight of deep blue, I have never seen any eyes that look like that before. It was beautiful, I would give him that.

"This is insane" Then I figured out I didn't even know how to get out of the clothes, I was going to ask Hazel for help. "I don't know how to take it off" "because you guys' fashion sucks and it is complicated" I badly wanted to ask but I shove it down my throat, with the mood he is in, I don't want to be crossing him.

"Then I shall," He said huskily then reached for me, I was too shocked to even think about protesting, I stood still not wanting to give any reaction away until he strip off every single piece of clothing from me leaving me in my underwear.

I have never been so embarrassed before in my entire life, for fuck sake I'm twenty-three! This is...insane.

"This-" I opened my mouth to tell him exactly that but he interrupted me.

"Now, arrange yourself on my lap" He ordered yet again leaving no room for arguments, I'm sure the fucker is already used to people obeying him so much he wanted me to do the same.

Jet wanted to bend me into submission, I know it. I could feel it in every nerve of my body, why does that seem to please me instead of making me angry?

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I did as he instructed, a part was me was excited knowing what he was about to do while the other part just wanted to fight him.

"This is to ensure that you never dare to defy me in future, you are a piece of work Freya, an interesting piece" He murmured almost to himself, I felt his finger pulling at my panties, and I gasped when I heard a tear, I move to look at him only to be pushed down.

"Count, I'm going to spank you until you agree to have your identity change" He informed me.

My eyes widened, we were still on the subject of that? Then I was prepared to fight him every step of the way.

I scoff. "Nothing will ever change my mind! You can try but I will never give you my word or permission Jet" I fired at him.

Even without looking at him, I could tell he was smirking at me. I have to learn that he loves being challenged as another way to exercise his control and being arrogant while he is at it.

"Then get ready to have your bottom painted red, by the time I'm done with you Freya, you won't be able to seat down for a week" He vowed to make me rethink my decision, and immediately I felt the first slap of his palm on my naked flesh, I knew it was too late.

But still, I refuse to give in. Two can play this game.

TBC

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