

Chapter 15– Moment of truth

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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EMMA

I predicted him to start spanking me right away but he didn't, I knew he was doing it to strip down my wall of defence, his fingers keen on the flesh of my buttocks, his palm rooming around on my flesh, his fingers squeezing and grabbing me everywhere there, it's felt so good and it was becoming harder to pretend not affected by what he was doing.

Then abruptly, I felt his palm land on my ass causing me to cry out in shock, I tried twisting away from him but he was strong, I didn't even budge, soon I lost count of how many times his palm had landed on my naked flesh, I was panting from the pain and the shocking arousal that seems to be threatening to overcome me. No, I can't give in to him like this, no I don't want to.

But against my will, my defence crumbled and I find myself crying out to him. "Stop Jet, please. I'll do as you say" I pleaded just wanting him to stop before I start moaning from such a shameful action, this was supposed to be painful. I shouldn't be enjoying this.

"Pardon?" Without looking at him I could feel the smile in his voice which made me more furious, this is his way of getting what he wants out of me right? Then it's time for me to use mine as well.

"Yes!" A moan ripped out of me before I could stop myself, I groaned in frustration then buried my face into his lap, I didn't think I could bring myself to look at him, I was ashamed of my action.

He rearrange our position so now instead of being in his lap I was kneeling between his thighs, I look up at him expecting to find an angry Jet looking back at him but instead, his eyes only reflected lust like he wanted to eat me alive, I glance down at the front of his breeches because I found out from Hazel two days ago, that is what they are called.

You can't do this Emma, you are engaged to Jake A voice in my head reminded me which was enough to bring me back to my senses making me jump away from him.

"You've got what you wanted right? Now please leave me alone" I pleaded desperately turning away from him, I was pulled back but I snatched my hand away from him. "Just go!" I shouted regretting it immediately I saw his eyes go dark.

He stood at his full height, staring down at me, I opened my mouth to say something then shut it again, what was I supposed to say? "I enjoy you spanking me so much I look forward to you doing it again?" hell no! I'd rather chop off my left arm before I admit such a thing.

His hand reach out to twirl my hair around his fingers while his eyes never left mine, he was staring at me in such a way you would think he is staring deep into my soul, penetrating through to see my dark secret and it was becoming harder to continue to stare at him so I look away which made him growled, why does that sound so sexy?.

"Eyes on me Freya" He ordered and my eyes snapped up to his.

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"Don't call me that" I interjected. "My name is Emma, why do you insist on changing my identity? I don't want you to" I said calmly hoping he would see reasons with me, he had to. If he changes my identity then there is no way I could be found, I'll get stuck here forever.

His fingers left my hair, still staring at me, his thumb came up to press against my lower lips then he started to rob it there, a wave of arousal speed through me causing me to want to step away from but my body was frozen on the spot, I can't seem to move it.

"Freya will be your new identity, your world will start and end with me because you are mine, I want no one connected with you in any way and the name Emma reminds me of people who want to take you away from me, do you have any idea how that makes me feel?" He asked pausing the movement on my lips.

I answered right away because I want him to continue doing that. "No" I whispered almost to myself.

"It drives me mad Freya because you are mine. Stop fighting me, I can smell your arousal. I know what I do to you, what you want me to do to you but I won't do it unless you stop fighting" My eyes widened at his words, there is no way he could know that, finally my body obeyed and I jerked away from him putting as much distance between us.

Why the fuck can't I think straight every time he is near?

"We will be going to the registration office early tomorrow morning, I already had our appointment booked. Get ready" With that he stalked arrogantly out of the room, once the door was shut behind him I collapsed on the bed trying to steady my breathing.

No, I can't let this happen, I can't let him change my identity, it's my only hope of being found again. Unlocking the door I went out of my room in search of Kale, as annoying as he is I'm sure he could help me if I pester him about it for a while.

"Kale!" I shouted as I knocked.

A few minutes later the door opened and he stood by the door shirtless again, I couldn't help but rolled my eyes at him. "What did I say about putting on a shirt the last time I was here?" I asked.

"Kale? Who the bloody hell is that?" He has shoved away from the door and then replaced by a girl about my age staring down at me yeah down because she was taller than me alright. "Are you the slut he moaned about while he was..." She blushed unable to finish her words.

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"Spare me the details please as glorious as that may be" I snapped at her.

"You talk funny" She tossed at me before slamming the door on my face, can you possibly believe the nerves of some whores? I'm glad Jet didn't have any, well not that I care if he has any. I'm just....forget it.

I came back to my room to see Hazel arranging the bed, she turned around at the sound of the door.

"Milady! I have been wondering where you were" She commented staring at me. "You look angry, is something wrong?" She asked looking genuinely concerned.

"I went down to the cottage or whatever Kale house is called, I met his whore there and she slammed the door on my face! It's not like she is married to him" I explained but when I got no reaction from her, I figured out it was probably because she has a huge crush on Kale. Poor girl.

"I'm going to have my bath now" I informed her before going into the bathroom, dinner is a few hours from now and I dread facing Jet yet again, the man has a way of stripping down my defence, of removing my thoughts without even trying, it was scary for all I know he could be an alien I suspected him to be.

My wonderful time was interrupted by a loud growled from below my window, I stood up from my bubble bath wrapping a towel around me just as Hazel burst into the bathroom without a single knock.

"What the fuck is going on?" I demanded racing out of the bathroom to have a look at it, Hazel ran after me as I raced out of the door.

"Milady please stop! You cannot go out wearing that" She shouted.

It's not as if I was naked, I'm wearing a bathrobe, I moved past the guards who ran after me too, what is wrong with all of them? It's not like I was escaping. I stopped standing on the entrance staircase taking the scene in front of me, a fight between a human and a human.

I turned to look at the guard beside me. "What are you staring at? Go do something" I yelled at him, is this some sort of entertainment?.

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"Take your lady in" The guard drawled at Hazel like it was her fault that I ran out of the house like someone chased by a madwoman or something.

I glared at him. "You cannot possibly talk to her like that, I'm not a child" I snapped at the guard.

I spun around when I heard the sound of bone cracking fearing the worst, omg! The wolf is eating him but that doesn't seem to be the case, at that moment everything felt like a scene from a movie as the large midnight black wolf formed into a human and turned out to be Jet!.

No! That cannot be Jet, it's not possible. One minute he is a wolf then the next minute he is human? No that cannot be possible.

"Freya?" He looked shocked to see me there then his eyes turned so dark when he noticed what I was wearing, can you believe the guy?.

When he took a step closer to me, I took two back holding out my hand. "Don't fucking come anywhere near me! You...you monster" I cried then I notice Hazel standing beside me, and I took a step away from her too. "Y'all are monsters right?" I asked not like I was expecting an answer.

"Freya stop" Jet commanded. "You will hurt yourself...." He didn't even finish his sentences when my feet landed in the air, I screamed as I felt myself rolling down the stairs then nothing as everything goes black.

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