

## Chapter 17– A proper lady

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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The next morning at first light Hazel was already at my door indicating that Jet meant business about changing my identity, since there was so much tension between us and his brief explanation about who he is, I did not accept that he still has a lot of explaining to do. I gave up protesting knowing it was just going to make him more upset.

The door of my room was already fixed like I was told it would be, seems like they kept their words, Jet had confessed something about me being his soul mate, and the fact that a guy like him would believe in something like that was ridiculous, soul mate? Do such things exist? Not for me, even though when I love Jake, I never really give it a thought about him being my soul mate, he was someone I had to get married to from the start but as I grew older I started to love him but I never viewed him as my soul mate, I never even knew such thing as that exist until Jet had mentioned it earlier.

To me soul mate is someone who you choose with your whole heart, not someone forced on you that you had no choice but to fall in love with that person, it doesn't mean that person is your soul mate. I leaned slightly back when Hazel dropped my food on the table reminding me I hadn't eaten last night, I was starving.

"Do you have a soul mate?" I asked her watching her expression widen in surprise before she blushed, one would never guess that she could change into a monster, and look at how now, being so cute and adorable it should be illegal.

"Everybody does milady but I haven't found mine yet" She sighs dreamily. "People can find their soul mate at any age" She paused then look at me. "Why do you ask milady?" She required curiously.

"Nothing, I was just curious" Ignoring the look of disappointment that crossed her face, I stood up gathering my large gown around me so I don't step on me. "Once I'm back from the registration office, I would like you to show me the library" I informed her.

As if on cue Jet strolled in a few minutes later, he nodded his head in appreciation when she saw I was dressed, I resist the urge to roll my eyes at him as he beckon me to come to him.

I stopped just a few steps away while he took the remaining steps then he lowered his head as if to kiss me, my heart raced in anticipation but more to my disappointment his lips went to my ear instead. "If you behave well today, I shall reward you" At his words my face snapped up to his, and I blushed when the meaning of his words sink in. Looking away from his lustful stare, I searched for something to say.

"Are we ready to go or not" This time I couldn't help but rolled my eyes.

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A dark gilt entered his eyes as he stared at me, he opened his mouth to say something but shut it back, in that moment I wished I knew what he was thinking. "Later" I heard him murmuring before giving me his elbow, since I have watched so many movies like Bridgerton I know what I was supposed to do, linking my arm with his, he escorted me out of the room, you could think we are going to a ball.

I wondered if they host any balls at all, it wouldn't make sense. "Do you guys host any balls?" I asked glancing at him, his expression was set on a grimace making me wonder what was making him angry, I couldn't help but admire the fact that he composed himself, not lashing out or taking it out on anybody. If it was Jake, that would have been a different story.

"Sometimes I do not understand your colourful ways of speaking" He replied as we stopped beside the waiting car, one of the guards opened the door for me, smiling gratefully at him before sliding into the car.

"What I said was, do you people host events like balls? That is where dresses like this are worn to" I repeated.

"Do not be silly, gowns made for ball are different, your maid could help you with that, you have them in your closet" Then he paused as he turn his full gaze on me. "Perhaps you would like to attend a ball? We get many ball invites but since I'm a busy person and do not have time for such social events which is mainly for mothers to force their marriage daughters on gentlemen or the lady folks choose that as a gathering for gossiping" He explained making me laugh.

Soon I was laughing uncontrollable and my sides started to hurt, he stare at me the whole time and if I wasn't laughing so hard I would have been self-conscious. "Will I ever be used to the way you speak?" I said wiping the tears from my cheeks when the storm of laughter died down.

"There is nothing wrong with the way I speak. Do you speak a language of slang or what the humans call it? Language of the thugs?" He required causing me to burst into another round of laughter.

I playfully smack him by the arm. "There is no such thing as that. You say Fuck a couple of times, isn't that a language of the thugs as you put it?" I wriggled my brows at him.

"Fuck is a swear word and as a lady, it is forbidden for you to say that"

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"Why?" I demanded as my eyes narrowed at him.

"It is unfit for a lady. A lady should never swear" He answered without heat.

"You bloody—"

"Have I ever told you, you look very ravishing when you are angry?" His unexpected remark had me shutting up my mouth cause I didn't know how to react, was that an insult or a compliment?.

I sink back into my leather seat refusing to look at him, besides my body had translated the whole of his words and I was trying so hard not to blush. This is illegal.

"Now that's a fine way to shut you up" He teased and I gave him an icy glare to my surprise he threw his head back and laugh.

Like it was the first time I'd ever heard him laugh and I was fascinated but when he turn to look at me, I quickly look away so he wouldn't catch me staring at him.

The car pulled to a stop and a while later the door opened, I came down from the car. It was the first time I have ever been in the town since I have been kidnapped and every freaking body at the registration stared at me curiously, Jet came to stand beside me leading me towards the front door, and they bow to Jet, murmuring the word Alpha, I didn't miss the question in their eyes and the way the women eyes seems to eat him up.

We stopped at the reception desk and a step a bit back letting Jet take control of things.

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"Alpha" The receptionist acknowledge pouting her rather full-blooded red lipstick lips or however you choose to describe it, to be honest, it was beautiful and I find my eyes going towards her lips. "How may she help you?" Did I just sense her flirting?.

I glance at Jet who seems impatient. "Check your damn book, I have an appointment here" He hissed at her.

She quickly composed herself and started going through the books. "Sure, Mr Marshall is expecting you" She hadn't even finished her words before Jet was leading me to the elevator.

Immediately the elevator closed behind at us, and Jet pushed me against the wall, I tensed up for a few seconds surpring cause I didn't expect that at all then in the next breathe, he was kissing me hungrily, his mouth fussing with mine like he had been starved for days, although I would never admit it to him or myself but I kind of like it when he was rough with me.

The elevator ding and we pulled apart, holding my hand he smirked at me. "Today, you are going to walk out of here as a new person with a new identity then no one on this fucking planet will be able to take you from me," He told me as he exit the elevator.

His words made my heart race, I knew I shouldn't want this, shouldn't be excited about all this but it felt so right I couldn't help myself.

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