

Chapter 19– The bitter truth

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

I didn't resist anymore as Jet carried me down to my room, I wanted the ground to open up and swallowed me, when we both run into Hunter and Clair, they stopped walking and stared at us, I resist the impulse to bury my face on his chest so rather, I plastered a nervous smile on my lips.

"Is she okay? We heard what occurred last night?" Clair implored peeking at Hunter probably to be sure about the details of what happened last night, when Hunter nodded in confirmation, she carried on. "We would have come to check on you but I realize it was best if Jet deals with it before we come to you" She explained, it wasn't only then did I remember what she was talking about.

I couldn't believe I forgot all about the incident, Jet shifting into a human last night, the flashback made me tense in his arms and I was sure he felt it cause he let me go immediately I started to struggle, I pushed back a disappointed sigh that he had given in so easily.

"Emma, are you okay?" Hunter's voice had me jerking away from my thoughts, I gave him a fake smile in response which quickly vanished when Jet growled in an animalistic way, what was I expecting? He was a monster after all.

"Freya" Jet corrected him in a single word while glaring at him.

Hunter grinned. "Freya, nice meeting you once again" He replied reaching for my right hand just like he did the first time we met, he placed a kiss on the back of my hand. "We just wanted to make sure you are okay and that there is nothing for you to be worried about"

"Yeah sure, can I talk to you Clair?" I directed my question at her, without waiting for a reply, I twirled around and went into my room expecting her to follow which she did, I couldn't help but shoot Jet a death stare before shutting the door on their faces, Hazel wasn't in the room so I gestured towards the couch for us to sit down.

"The experience must have been so traumatizing" She chuckled silently causing me to frown. "I'm sorry you had to find out that way. Freya is a good name" Her gaze dance around the room probably to avoid looking at my frowning face. "Where is your maid? I would love a cup of tea"

"Who drinks a cup of tea early in the morning? Don't you mean coffee?" My stomach grumbled loudly reminding me I hadn't eaten breakfast this morning, Jet was in so much hurry we both forgot. Well I didn't, I just choose not to mentioned it.

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She laughed. "I meant tea but I changed my mind, there is somewhere I have to be. I will speak to you later" She stood up then adjusted her large gown so she wouldn't trip on it while walking.

"Can I come with you?" I asked her. "I haven't been anywhere in town except for the registration office and everyone was staring at me like I just dropped from the sky, maybe if I go out more, I won't get looks like that" Honestly I had no desire to go out but I had zero desire to stay all by myself either, all I'd find myself doing when I'm alone is thinking about Jet.

She couldn't hide the surprise on her face. "Sure, you should inform Jet and I will wait here for you" She went back to her seat on the couch picking up a magazine I didn't notice or remember putting there.

I scoffed. "I certainly do not need Jet's permission to go out, I'm a grown-ass woman" I snapped my mouth shut when Clair looked at me in surprised, I rolled my eyes forgetting that a lady wasn't supposed to curse. I gave her a small smile before leaving the room to search for Jet, I had no idea where his room is so I had to wondered around the hallway for a few minutes like a lost puppy.

Just as I was about to give up and return to my room, I spotted a servant walking ahead of me carrying a tray of food. "Excuse me" I yelled then hurried over to meet her half way.

"Milady" She curtsy as far as the tray she was holding permitted her. "How can I be of help?" She required.

"Jet, where is he?" I asked right away looking around when I heard footsteps.

"Actually Alpha room is that way" She gestured to the far head of the hall.

"Thank you very much" I went to the end of the hall where she had described, when I opened the last door I find myself in another hallway, resisting the urge to groan. I knocked on the first door and Kale opened it, this time I let out a frustrated groan.

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"Lady Freya" He grinned devilishly at me, I gave him a death stare before shoving him out of the room. I paused, looking around the room that appears to be an office, it was the sight of Jet that caught my attention most, his head was bent down, the sunlight pouring out from the window made a reflection on him making him look ten times hotter, no one should be that good looking, he was wearing a white T-shirt that was rolled at the sleeve and catch a glimpse of his tattoo.

"You can take a picture Freya, it will last longer" He smirked at me when he lifted his head, my fingers crawled into a fist as I fought the urge to close the short distance between us and run my fingers through his hair.

Plus I was also mad that he noticed I was here the whole time but decided to ignore me then came up with that remark, I stepped deeper into the room. "I wanted to speak to you about something important" My throat sort of went dry when he brushed the hair that had fallen over his forehead away from his face, I couldn't believe a single action like that could make me so out of breathe, I blushed looking away from his muscle arm. "He could easily break you" A voice in my head whispered and that couldn't be more true.

"Come here" He ordered pushing his chair back so there was more space between the desk and the chair.

I looked at him from beneath my lashes. "I want to go out with Clair" I blurted out instead, ignoring his earlier command.

"No" He replied without looking at me.

"What do you mean no? I will be with Clair the whole time please, I got my name registered the least you can do is listen to me you dickhead!" I shouted as soon as the words were out if my mouth, I regretted it immediately. My eyes widened and I take a step back when he stood up.

"I...I...please...I...did..." I stammered foolishly as my back made contact with the wall, knowing I had no place left to run to, I looked up at him, begging him with my eyes, I was so scared of him and all I could see now was the image of him changing into a human in his wolf form, I knew Jet would never hurt me, I meant if he wanted to, he would have done so but at the moment I didn't know what to think.

When he leaned towards me and then abruptly place both of his hands on the wall, I couldn't help but flinched at the sudden movement, trapping me against the wall so there was no way for me to escape him or whatever he was going to do besides my body refused to obey me at the moment, it was too busy throbbing and tingling at the thought of him being near.

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"You were saying?" He required calmly not a single hint of anger can be detected in his tone, I knew Jet too much to fall for that. If he isn't growling about it then he is furious about it.

"Please don't hurt me" It was on the tip of my tongue to say that but I bite my lips to stop myself from saying it for some weird reason. Just as I opened my mouth to apologize, his lips crashed down on mine making me freeze in shock because that wasn't what I was expecting at all.

He remove his hand from the wall and picked me up instead, he walked me over to his desk pushing some files away, some even landed on the floor but he doesn't seem to care, soon after he dropped me, he goes back to kissing me hungrily and I tried to keep up.

The kiss was desperate, fast and hungry, at some point, I have a hard time keeping up with him, he thrust his tongue into my mouth, like fucking me with it, I couldn't help but whimper from how good it felt. I shouldn't be enjoying this but at that moment I couldn't care less.

I did what I have been wanting to do the minute I walked into his office, my fingers fisted in his hair and I tugged at him making me groan, the sound went straight to my core.

His lips left my mouth to travel boldly down my neck, where he suck, licked and nipple on my sick, I was a moaning mess, I never thought it was possible to have an orgasm from just kissing and neck sucking, well I may be a virgin but I read and I know a lot of stuff.

Much to my embarrassment, I felt a knot in my tightened and I couldn't help it, I moan as my orgasm hit me right there, when I came off my high, Jet was still doing me, stroking my hair.

I pushed him away, standing up from the desk. I have never felt so embarrassed in my life and I hated him for it. I hate his skilful mouth, I hated the way he makes me feel cause now I couldn't deny the fact that I was attracted to my captor.

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