

Chapter 20– Dirty lair

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

I raged into my room forgetting that, Clair was still waiting for me, she sprang up at my abrupt entrance, and with her arms folded across her boobs, she glared at me for almost making her jump out of her skin. Still flustered from the kiss with Jet some while back, I wipe my mouth with the back of my palm hoping somehow I could get his taste off me.

"So...Did he agree for you to come with me?" She interrogated, making her way toward me.

I speculated about it for a second. "Yes, he said there isn't any problem as long as I'm going with you" I lied not feeling guilty about it one bit plus by the time he got out of his office, we would have likely returned from only God knows where Clair is taking me.

"Good, now let us go" There was a waiting car for us outside and Hunter stood next to it, placing a light kiss on Clair's lips before stepping back and holding the car door for her. He looked at me in alarm but said nothing.

I grinned inwardly as I slide next to Clair, this was the first time I disobeyed Jet and if you ask me? It felt really good. I stared out of the window allowing the fresh air to blow not only on my face but on my hair as well.

The car jerked to a stop in front of a medium-size mansion, I absently came down from the vehicle and then slowly followed Clair into the house, a footman was waiting by the door.

"Clair" Came in a high pitched voice. "What a pleasant surprise" Then she looked down her nose at me like she was finally noticing me. "And why do I sense humans in our house?" She glanced between Clair and me asking for an explanation.

"Uhm. This is Freya... She is a human" Seeing the horrified expression on her face Clair quickly added. "It is really fine, Alpha Jet brought her here"

"Mama!" The girl squealed taking a step back and then looking back at me, I supposed she sort of disagreed with the idea of calling her mother cause she stopped. "Human? Does Alpha know about this? Okay" She plastered a fake smile on her lips, and she then footed aside for us to walk in.

I yanked at Clair's arm. "I think I'll be going back home" I whispered.

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"Joan said it is fine. Come on, let us go" She half dragged me into the house with her, giving me no choice but to follow.

When we walked into the dining room as directed by the blonde girl, I had no idea they were people that many and Clair seems surprised as well, they all turned to look at us. "Girls, Clair decided to show up for the tea party and guess who she brought with her, a human" The girl announced making everyone in the room gasp.

"A human is not permitted to be on our land," Someone from the group of girls said and I wanted to roll my eyes so badly. "I shall not stand by and take this. Alpha must be aware of this" With a tone of finality in her voice, she scrambled out of the dining and a few seconds later all the girls left, the blonde girl gave me a death stare like I ran her guest off, in a way I kind of did.

"Wow, that went great" I muttered on the way back unable to push the sadness that weighed me down, at least I fully understand why people were staring at me at the registration office, they couldn't voice it out because they were terrified of Jet.

"Emma what do you care about what these people think of you? You don't even want to be here remember? Their leader particularly kidnapped you here so you should be looking at them that way and not the other way round" My logic snapped at me.

Although it was true, I couldn't stop feeling like my heart was about to break, so what if they don't like me? We reached home not long after and all I wanted to do was hurry up to my room, bury my face in my pillow and plan never to go out again, yes exactly what I used to do back at home when I was a teenager, it's funny how you don't outgrow some habits.

I felt Clair tug me by the arm bringing my attention to the angry men waiting for us at the entrance, Jet looked so furious and I immediately knew why without having to guess, Kale was trying hard not to laugh making me wonder what was funny and Hunter stood there with a stone face.

"Geez, are we in trouble?" I asked her, taking two steps at a time.

"I do not think so, Jet permitted you to come with me, he must be mad about something else" She assured me.

"He didn't give me his permission" I winced when she looked at me in shock. "I didn't think he would notice I was gone!" I groaned before turning around to look at Jet as I reached the last stairs, I expected him to growl at me right away but he didn't. Instead, he turned around and went into the house.

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Okay, his silence is much scarier and I had no idea what to do, exhaling I started to go after him when Kale jerked me to a stop. "Welcome to the dark side Freya" He snickered letting me go.

I gave him a death stare. "Drop dead" I reported before hurrying after Jet, man! he walked so fast I lost sight of him. Maybe I should just give him time to cool off, he will come around later, I told myself then walked into my room. I bumped into Hazel at the entrance.

"Milady, Alpha has been looking all over for you. He is waiting for you in your room right now and he appeared to be very angry" She whispered to me then brush past me, I wanted to beg her to stay knowing very well she couldn't. Jet would never hurt me, I know that but I hate talking to him when he is angry. He becomes so scary, that it scares the living daylight out of me.

I closed the door gently behind me. "I'm sorry" I muttered.

"For what Freya?" He growled spurning around to glare at me. "I do not think you are sorry Freya, am I wrong?" He required his eyes met mine daring me to lie or deny it.

"Fine. I'm not sorry okay? I was tired of staying home all day....." Before I could continue he interrupted me by holding up a finger, indicating I should stop right there and I snapped my shut despite the urge to keep talking.

Without another word, he stalked towards me and grabbed me by the arm, he twirled me around then started untying the knots that held my gown together by the back. I fought the urge of not melting, anywhere he touched me my skin there felt like it was on fire. What the hell was he doing to me? I don't ever remember feeling this way well maybe because I never felt this way before.

"What are you doing" I shrieked when he started going for my underwear, I bit my lips staring at him with wide startled eyes.

"Since you love pissing me off so much, you are about to face the consequences of your action" He reported unhooking my bra, his fingers trailed slowly down between my thighs almost touching me on my near if he could just move his hand right there, where I needed him the most but instead he tore my underwear.

The sound of the fabrics tearing pulled me back from my lustful thoughts. "Jet!" I cried trying to get away from him, no man has ever seen me naked before and I quickly reach out to cover myself.

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"You like playing games with me Freya, you fucking like defying me. You like when I am pissed off right?" This time he didn't give me a chance to reply, his fingers closed around my arm gently and he twirled me around, undoing the rope holding my clothes together at the back, one after the other he undo it while I fought the urge to calm my nerves.

Despite the lust in his eyes, I could feel the anger simmering on the surface, he stared at me in male appreciation while on the other hand, I was trying to cover myself up. "You are a psycho and you need help" I hissed at him despite my body humming in excitement.

"Now, I want you to go over to the bed and be on all fours" He paused. "Oh like a wolf" He smirked at me, the anger in his eyes hasn't faded a bit making me wonder how he does that.

"I shall not!" I reported taking a step away from him.

"It does not matter what you want Freya, you made me angry. You defied me on purpose and since you enjoy driving me out of my fucking mind, you should enjoy the consequence, now go over to the bed and do as you are told" He sneered at me.

I shivered at his words. Oddly it wasn't because of fear, something close to excitement and anticipation. "What are you going to do to me?" I whispered moving towards the bed.

"That is for me to know and you to wonder" He replied leaving me no choice but to do as I was told.

The position made me so vulnerable and aroused, so much that I wanted to die of embarrassment.

But he was right on one thing. I fucking love pissing him off, just to get a reaction from him. This reaction is because somehow a part of me craves it.

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