

Chapter 21– The picnic

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

I did as he instructed, bending on all fours on the bed, the wind blowing through the window made me shiver from cold and something I'm rather too embarrassed to even speak about, I waited expecting Jet to launch on me any moment from now but he didn't and this position was making me feel helpless and vulnerable.

Decided that I had to peer at him to see what he was up to, but instead, I gave a surprised gasp when his palm landed on my buttocks as I made to move.

"Did I fucking ask you to move?" He demanded and even without turning around, I could tell he was possibly glaring at me.

"No, I was just wondering why I'm bending here naked on the bed" When he didn't reply, I made the ultimate decision to defy him, I quickly sat down watching the way his eyes narrowed down at me in anger. "All I did was go out with Clair!" I yelled at him. "I know you brought me here as your prisoner but I wasn't trying to escape I swear" I added desperately wishing he would understand me.

"I am trying to protect you from the reality of what is going on here but you went ahead to defy me. Why do you not ever listen to me?" He required as his gaze move down to my boobs which I hurriedly covered, by the way, it was so hard to have a straight conversation while I was naked as the day I was born.

I reached for my gown which he had tossed away in anger but he kicked it out of my reach.

"You knew they don't want me here, it's your fault, not mine. Maybe if you take me back to where you kidnapped me from none of this would have happened. They all hated humans, you know don't you?" I implored watching as his face relaxed.

"Rest. I do not want you going anywhere without my permission, have I made myself clear?" He growled at me bringing my attention to his beautiful sexy lips, it was on the tip of my tongue to say no and I bite down on my tongue to stop me from saying it. Jet is already so pissed off, I don't want him more annoyed with me at the moment.

"Yes," I answered.

However, he doesn't seem to convince by my reply. "Freya, I meant what I just said. No one defies me, including you. If you defy me again, I might have to result in you to more punishment you cannot bear, rest for now" He ordered before stalking out of the room.

I sighed as I watched him walk away, is it that bad that I wanted to find out the punishment he was talking about? Something just is wrong with me. I couldn't be more glad when Hazel walked into the room, luckily I already wrapped a sheet around me.

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"I will prepare your bath and have the other servant bring your meal. I assumed you will want to be eating here in your room, right Milady?" She asked staring at me curiously.

I nodded at her and then pause at the door of the bathroom. "Why do you people hate humans?" I asked her. "Humans don't even know you people exist, what a waste of hatred" I rolled my eyes as I recalled Clair's friends' horrified expressions when they found out I was human, I was pretty sure they were the ones who ranted me out to Jet.

"I do not know Milady, you see I was not born long ago" She responded with a frown like she was mad at herself for not knowing the answer, I smile affectionately at her before going into the bathroom to soak myself in a bubble bath, yes they had that. For people who hate humans were they supposed to be using stuff made by humans? I couldn't help but wondered how they got their hands on stuff since this place was out of nowhere and far away from the rest of the world.

I only left the bath an hour later when the water was getting so cold, I got scared that I might freeze to death, my clothes were already lying on the bed, I dried myself up then clothe myself.

Not long after I was done, a knock sounded on the door and before I could ask who it was, Kale strolled in with a smirk on his face, my maid went bright red before muttering something about food then hurried out like someone whose hair was caught on fire.

Kale hardly notices the girl's departure. "We are riding into the forest to have a picnic, are you coming?"

"Is Jet going to join us?" I asked instead.

"Of course, everything was his whole idea after all" Without waiting for another word, he ushered me to my feet and then lead me out of the room, like usual I have to ride with Jet.

"I am glad you are joining us. Jet found a perfect spot for an afternoon picnic for us" Clair announced as she spotted me, she sounded so excited and it was making me look forward to the so-called picnic, the rest started to galloped away leaving me alone with Jet who seems too busy feeding his dark stallion an apple.

The fact that he hadn't for once glance in my direction made my heart sink in fear, for some weird reasons, it bothered me that Jet wasn't staring at me like he used to. Clearing my voice and without thinking I stepped closer to him.

"Are you mad at me?" Okay did I hit my head on something on my way here? I don't trust Kale, I believe he had done something with my brain on the short walk here.

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"Yes," He replied without hesitation.

"Because I went out with Clair?" I pushed a little.

"No. You defied me. Freya, I told you no, no means no. I do not like to be defied, you do what I ask of you especially when I am trying to protect you" He explained making me gape at him in dismay.

"Fuck you!" I hissed at him. "I spent my whole freaking life being told what to do and not to do by my Father and to think you are no different from him. I'm not your subjects or maid, you cannot simply order me around, I will not have it!" I yelled then realize what I have done. Okay, I don't remember ever speaking to anyone like this, Jet stared at me like I had grown another head.

"A lady should not curse" He straightened to his full height staring at me intensively, he seems to have grown an inch taller, towering over me as he stalked towards me.

I stood on my ground. "So?" I resist the urge to roll my eyes at him remembering he had warned me not to except I'm rolling my eyes at him in pleasure. *Okay, I did not just remember that!"

"Have I told you before that you look ravishing when you are angry?" He smirked at me, I opened my mouth to ask him what he meant by that but instead, he shut me up with a kiss.

I stilled only for a moment deciding if I should kiss him back or not, it didn't take long for me to decide as my brain stopped working and a weird feeling in me took over, my arms went around his neck making him groan painfully into my mouth, the sound seems to urge me on and I pressed myself more intimately into him.

"Are you guys coming or not?" Hunter's voice pulled us out of the breathe taking kiss, I wanted the ground to open up and swallow me, I was so embarrassed I didn't bother turning around to look at him.

"Fuck" Jet cursed lifting me onto the horse back with little effort like I weight nothing.

"And you are allowed to curse" I found myself saying as he slide behind me on the horse. He made a click sound and the horse raced into the forest leaving Hunter behind who tried to keep up as well.

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Not long after, he slowed the horse down and I guessed that we were already nearing where we would have the picnic, resting comfortably against him, I searched for something to say.

"Can you change into a wolf for me?" I blurted out holding my breath as I waited for his reaction.

"No" He simply replied. I waited for more information but nothing came after that so I was forced to ask.

"Why?" I frowned.

"The last time you saw me by accident you fainted almost scaring me to death. I have warned the pack members not to shift while you are around. I cannot risk you fainting again" He answered.

I gasped. "Why would you do that! You are giving them more reason to hate me" I almost shouted then sighed as the picnic came into view, Clair and Kale were the first people to get there and they were already arranging the food.

Jet came down from the horse and then help me down. As I move to join the rest, he pulled me back, when I looked up at him in question there was something in his eyes that made my chest tighten with affection.

He brought the pack of my hand to his lips and then kiss each finger before dropping them which made me more confused. He said nothing more as he lead me to join the rest on the picnic.

Knowing I was likely going to spend the whole of the afternoon thinking about what he did earlier, I suspected this was going to be a long afternoon.

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