

Chapter 25— The other side

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

I could barely get a wink of sleep so a few minutes later, I gave up trying to sleep. My waist hurts like crazy and I desperately wished I could get someone to stand on it or massage it, I left the bed to stare out of the window hoping it would be morning soon. The moon was still high above the sky meaning my wish wasn't coming true anytime soon.

I went back to the bed to pick up the book I was reading the night before only to realize I was done reading it, groaning inwardly I left the room to get another novel from the library, I had simply taken a few strides past Jet's study when the door unlocked abruptly which almost result to me jumping out of my body.

"Is there any motive to why you are wondering about the hallway?" He inquired leaning against the door frame.

"I couldn't sleep" I mumbled, giving him a sceptical look beneath my lashes. After his departing words earlier, I had no idea what mood he was in, so it was better to mince my words and not make him angrier or something. I needed him to speak to me, each time I peek at him I couldn't shake off the feeling that he has something to tell me.

"Come here" He ordered holding his hands out to me, I didn't even bother to think twice before walking right into his embrace, the ache in my waist was forgotten at the moment. Instead of hugging me like I yearn he would, he picked me up in a bridal style then moved down the hall, kicking the door on the right side open, we walked into a huge room.

One could fit a whole house into the room, when he dropped me on my feet, I couldn't help looking around. It was so beautiful, so masculine and without a doubt, I knew this was his room.

"Oh my freaking God!" I gasped inwardly. I'm in Jet's room. I spun around to look at him, he stared back at me trying to fight off a smile. I had never seen him smile before, laugh? Maybe once or twice and it was the most beautiful sound I've ever heard. Okay, maybe something was wrong with me. I blushed looking away from him.

"This suits your personality," I commented gesturing towards the white and black zebra stripe used in decorating half of his wall. The rest were just plain white, all the same, it was beautiful and I wanted to stay here forever. "Is there any explanation as to why you brought me to your room?" I interrogated peering up at him.

"Lay down" What's with him and giving orders to me? even if a part of me likes it so much. "Get rid of your robes first" He instructed settling his hands behind his back.

"You meant my dress?" My eyes widened in shock. "There is no freaking way I'm stripping naked for you" I half yelled racing towards the door but he was faster catching up with me and yanking me back.

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"If you do not divest yourself of your garments then I shall" He scoffed angrily at me which seems to fuel my anger.

"Are you out of your sanity? I'm on my period! I want privacy... No, I need privacy" I cried out not caring if I woke everyone up, well at least that seems to work cause his fingers on the knots keeping my night dress in place at the front happened to stop.

"I apologized" He murmured letting go of me instantly. "Your waist is hurting, I thought I might relieve you of some of the pain" At the confusion on my face, he paced away from me but there was no way I was letting him go without an explanation.

"How did you know that? I didn't wince or flinched since seeing you" I insisted glaring at him.

"You should be resting" He grunt roughing up his hair with his fingers, something I wanted to be the one to do, in order not to reach for him, I crawled my hands into a fist.

Knowing I wasn't going to get anything from him that way, I thought of another technique I could use. If I want him to open up to me then I'd have to open up to him too. I went over to one of the sofas to seat down. Fumbling with my fingers nervously something I can't stop doing when I'm nervous on rare occasions.

"I know you don't want to tell me anything and you know what? You don't have to. But I wish you would because a lot of things are going on here that I want to know, I want to know how things work around here since I'm going to be stuck here if not forever. I deserve to know! You can't keep hiding things from me just because you want to protect me, what are you protecting me from? The hate? I can take it, I can bear it. I know what hatred is! You think I haven't experienced it?" I paused trying to slow my breathing as I fought to keep the memories back.

"As I said, it is okay if you aren't going to tell me anything" I whispered then paused for a reaction from him, none came for a long time until I was about to give up. He turned around then slowly walk over to me, the air around seemed heavy and tensed then he bent down in between my legs after pushing them apart gently with his hand. There was something so hot about it.

I shut my eyes when he reach out to cup my face, there was something about the way he touch me maybe it was the tenderness "I do want to tell you everything Freya" He said in a strained voice.

I opened my eyes. "Then why don't you?" I required staring back at him.

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"Because you do not belong to me fully yet. For you to accept or know about my people, you shall have to accept me first and I do not see you doing that, you need time" He straightened up to his full height. "That is the way things worked. You are fiercely still loyal to another man even though you want me"

I could tell by the clenching of his jaw, his fingers crawling and unclenching into a fist and the way he was tense that he was angry because he believe I was in love with Jake. I had to be right? He was my fiance, someone I grew up knowing I would one day end up with then everything changed, something I'm still trying to wrap my head around.

"I don't know you Jet" I replied honestly, "I don't know who you are or why I want you! Even though it feels right whenever you touch me, it is wrong!. My father... he..he..would kill me if one day return home and he found out about all of this" I shook my head gulping down the rest of my words, no. I can't let out the part of me I kept hidden from the rest of the world came like that.

"Do you think I shall ever let you go?" He growled and this time I could tell the anger was directed at me.

"You will eventually. When you grow tired and bored of me" I yelled, taking a step back as he stalked me.

"I spent ten years obsessing over you and you think I am ever going to let you go? No Freya you are mine. You might not know it yet but your body does and so does your heart!" Without giving me a chance to react to what he just possessively declared, he yanked me towards him before crashing his lips on mine, I didn't fight him.

I didn't want to, my body melted against him immediately, my arms went around his neck and I kissed him back, tomorrow I might regret this but right now all I wanted was his mouth on mine, his tongue thrusting hotly against mine, his fingers digging into the flesh of my buttocks.

I whimpered in protest when he pulled away from the kiss, he smirked when I glared at him. "You need that massage after all" He pointed out.

"You are teasing me" I pointed out while glaring at him, he wanted to strip my wall of defence until I'm begging him to take me. That was his plan all along then he is in for a big surprise because I would never submit to him.

"Is that a challenge?" He questioned like he just read my mind.

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I frowned at him. "No" "Because you are pretty sure you would lose and love it" my subconscious taunted.

"Good. You do not want to challenge an Alpha"

"What does Alpha mean?" I asked this time I didn't protest when he began to untie my night dress as they call it.

"Leader" He responded peeling the clothes off my shoulder like someone gently unwrapping a Christmas present.

"Luna?" I pressed but he didn't respond. "Jet?" His hands-on my back seems to have stopped moving, I twirled around to ask him again but the words died in my throat when I saw him.

I wasn't sure the person staring right back at me was Jet, his eyes had switched into red and long sharp fangs were glaring back at me.

"Jet" I cried jerking away from him immediately, the action made me strip over my discarded gown and I landed right on the floor.

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