

Chapter 29— Facing the fear

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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Having no clue how long it was after I lost consciousness but when I re-opened my eyes, it was morning. The morning sun was gleaming brightly through the window, almost blinding me, after a second or so I got used to the brightness just as the horror of what occurred the night before slammed strongly into my brain.

I felt foolish, I felt like a freaking coward. Jet was losing control and there was nothing I could do even when Hunter pinpointed I could help him regain control of himself. Instead, I passed out like a crybaby. Feeling more ashamed of myself, I buried my head in my pillow lamenting into the soft pillow and throwing several punches at it at the same time.

"Milady, what unnerve you so early in the morning?" Hazel's voice was enough for me to jerk my head in her direction, she was trying to fight off a smile and I couldn't condemn her. I was sure the whole castle already heard the news of me fainting.

I sprang up from the bed as an idea unexpectedly occurred to me. "Hazel, do I have any red seductive dress in that closet?" I asked barely able to hide my excitement, dismissing the stare Hazel was giving me, I went into the walk-in closet to have a look at myself, and she followed suit a few seconds later.

"I recollected you confessing you do not wish to wear anything of the sort. What are you up to milady?" She interrogated bringing out a low-necked gown, it was red so that will have to do.

I collected it from her and measure it to my frame, satisfied with the result, I lowered it to the bed. "I'm trying to get my dignity back" I revealed which just seems to raise more questions from her. "I'm pretty sure you are wondering how a red seductive gown is going to bring back my dignity right?" She nodded in confirmation of what I said. "Just you wait and see" I winked at her before presenting her my back so she could help me loosen the knot.

Nearly two hours later, I stared at myself in the full-length mirror in the bathroom before joining Hazel in the room, the gown was so tight around my boobs, pushing it so right and high to the extent that I might have difficulty breathing. I hope it is all worth it.

With the assistance of Hazel, I was able to tangle my hair up into something that brought out my eyes more. After one final look at myself in the dressing mirror, I left the room in search of Jet.

Since I woke up on my bed this morning, there wasn't a doubt that Jet had tucked me in after I fainted last night, I was too embarrassed to even guess what might be going on in his head right now. I abruptly stopped walking when I saw Morgana come out of Jet's office.

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I don't blame her for not hiding the expression on her face, she looked like she wanted to burst into laughter at any second from now, I know I don't look that bad. Hazel would have told me if I look terrible in the slightest, the girl was blunt and I love her for it.

"It is delightful to see you are adapting to our ways but if I may implore, what is the occasion about?" She required.

"No. You may not ask" With her still looking on, I brushed past her and strolled directly into Jet's office without a knock, I couldn't believe I had been so unfortunate to meet Morgana on my way here and now my mood was ruined. What was she doing here anyway?

"You have returned so soon" Jet murmured without looking up, perhaps when I didn't say anything and he was predicting me to he looked up sharply, our eyes met and I could immediately recognize the hunger in them as he stared back at me.

I flushed under his gaze. "Are you busy?" I asked lifting the gown a little so I wouldn't trip over it. Morgana might have cast an evil spell on me so it's not going to hurt to be extra careful.

"Yes but not for you" He responded pushing his chair back slightly so I would have enough room to stand between him and the desk. "How do you feel after last night?" He closed his eyes as if he was in pain. "It was my fault" I heard him mutter.

"Don't say that" I whispered terribly. "I shouldn't have fainted. It was not your fault which is why I am here to rectify the situation" I told him pushing back the panic that almost surfaced, I can do this. I can do this, I repeated to myself a couple of times before focusing my attention on him once more.

"I want to see you in your wolf form" I blurted out before my courage fails me.

He stared at me for several minutes no doubt debating if I had gone mad or not. I have also thought about it while I was in the shower too.

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"No" He was quick to reply like I knew he would which was what this red gown was for anyway. I have never seduced anyone before, hell! I have never even thought of seducing anyone before so I prayed my plan doesn't backfire or me doing something that would embarrass me.

"Please don't say no. I will do whatever you want" Giving a man like Jet control is something to get him to do whatever you want and I'm applying that method now.

He suddenly looked interested in my request. "Whatever I wish you to do?" He raised one eyebrow at me in disbelief.

"Yes, as long as it doesn't involve me killing myself" I joked and by the frown on his face, I could tell he didn't find it amusing.

"I would never wish for you to do that" He breathed. "Are you certain you wish to see me in my wolf form? You scared me so much last night and I am still very furious at you" He disclosed making me smile a little.

"You can forgive me later but now, I want you to turn into a wolf for me please" I pouted then quickly lean in and kiss him.

He stood at his full height with a smirk on his face. "Turn around" He ordered. When I refused to obey him, he stopped yanking at his tie making me roll my eyes at him then did exactly as he commanded.

"Have I told you not to roll your eyes at me, Freya?" He questioned with such authority that made me shiver in fear and something else.

"Will you fucking shift! My offer is only on for five minutes" I reported ignoring his statement, knowing I would pay for that later but right now I couldn't care less. I was dying to see him in his wolf form.

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It took a lot of self-control for me not to turn around and look when I heard the sound of bone cracking but I didn't. I might not be able to control my reaction which might also be the reason why he asked me to turn around.

A few minutes passed like an eternity, and only when I didn't hear the sound of bones breaking did I turn around. I took a long proper look at him in the daylight, his wolf form was so big almost reaching my height, its dark brown fur was so beautiful I wanted to feel the softness against my cheeks.

I squatted in front of it running my fingers on its furs, his red glowing eyes watch me quietly like he was observing me. "You are so beautiful Jet, so cute and adorable" I gushed placing kisses on his furs.

When he opened its mouth and growled at me, everything was suddenly looking less cute, he was so scary I ended up jumping back in fear. "Okay Mr I'm not adorable, you've made your point clear" I chuckled.

When I patted his head, he made a sound and lean deep into my touch. Fuck! If someone had told me a few months ago that something this bizarre would happen to me, I would have looked at the person like they were crazy.

I wasn't scared of Jet anymore, even on a full moon night when he could have easily hurt me, he didn't. He controlled himself as he promised me he would, he protected me from his people.

This time I realized, I had to acknowledge it out loud, I felt more safe and happy in his world than I did in mine. I smile at the big bad wolf in front of me and then kiss his cheeks.

"Thank you so much Jet" I whispered and this time I meant every word.

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