Chapter 03— The enemies list

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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Emma

Suddenly I blinked awake, feeling hungry, tired and puzzle cause I had expect all this to be a nightmare well it looks expected back to re leaving my nightmare, it was then I realized my head was placed on a head but yet comfortable shoulder, I jerked ahead him not believing he let me rest my head on his shoulder for so long—well sort of cause since I have no idea how long I was out for.

"You are awake" He hummed dropping the newspaper he was reading on the in flight desk, who still reads newspaper? I won in-flight glared at him. "Words Emma" He ordered.

I frowned staring at me. "How do you know my name?" My eyes widened in surprise, my arm arched, my whole body was sore, I badly wanted to get out of this dress but I have nothing to change into plus there was no way I'm going to ask my kidnappers any favors. "And how long are we going to be on this plane?"

"Two days" Was all he said purposely ignoring my first question. "Did you sleep well?" He required staring at me in a way that made me uncomfortable.

"Too freaking days! Where on the earth are you taking me to? You kidnapped me and you are asking me if I sleep well? God! I hope you rot in hell. Today happens to be a day every woman dreams off but thanks to you, it's a nightmare!" I burst out crying for the first time since I got kidnapped, his eyes softened at the sight of my tears but he made no move to console me.

"You don't want to marry him" He replied in a tone that made me stop crying and look at him, how the hell does he know I didn't want to marry Jake? I do love Jake a lot don't get me wrong, but I didn't marry him so soon. I glance suspiciously at Jet, who's also staring back at me, is he a mind reader or what? *I hope not* I thought pushing the thoughts aside.

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I chuckled. "You think I don't want to marry him? Why would you think so? I am madly in love with him, that what happens when two people are in love!" I snapped at him, well I regretted my outburst almost immediately and wish I could take it back especially with the look Jet is giving me now, he looked angrily, his mood randomly changes so quickly I don't know what to expect. He leaned towards me, fury blazing from his eyes.

"Say that again and watch me go mad" He growled in my face.

I gulped nervously nodding my head in agreement, for some reason I know he isn't a man to be defied, oh I hate him so much, and will he fucking move back? I wanted to badly say that to him but I didn't have the courage to, I'm not ready to die yet.

"Good" He nodded giving me a heartfelt smile, I'm sure he already has half if not all the women in love with him, and the thought of that makes me feel some strange emotions in my chest, this is crazy! My day has been crazy maybe that's why I'm feeling crazy. "Your heart knows who it belongs to" He murmured almost to himself looking thoughtful.

"And you think that is you?" I laughed. "What have you the motion that I'm yours?" Now I'm curious, he has been saying that ever since he appeared in my life, did he bring me from someone? Is this guy crazy? Maybe his girlfriend looks like me and he thinks I look like his dead girlfriend or something? What the fuck is going on? The 365 days movie? I hope not to cause there was no way... No freaking way I'm going to fall in love with someone like him, there was something so dark and dangerous about this Jet guy, anyone knows that.

"Anyone ever told you, you talk too much?" He countered.

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"Anyone ever told you, you talk less much?" I reported and he grinned at me.

"Feisty" He whispered his voice strangely deepened into what I find extremely exotic, I flushed embarrassed by my reaction to him.

"You should change" He frowned as if finally noticing I was still wearing my wedding dress. "I don't like this dress on you" He muttered with disapproval.

"Well, bingo! I don't care whether you like it or not!" I reported then shut up immediately he gave me that look. *Gosh I hate it so much when he gives me that look*.

"Fine!" I agreed.

"You are getting smarter. Anastasia will take you to the ladies room" I wondered who was Anastasia before I saw a female flight attendant approaching us, she gave me a brief professional smile before turning her attention to Jet, I didn't miss the dreamy look on her face as I stood up frowning at her.

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"When you are done, can we get moving?" I hissed at her with my arms folded across my chest, she glared at me and I did the same, Jet raised a confused eyebrow at me probably not noticing the silent battle going on between his flight attendant and me.

Well, that's a good thing, I'm going to ruin his chance at getting any woman he wants since he's keeping me away from Jake, I turn around to follow Anastabitch but Jet held me back, staring at me like I'm the precious thing in the whole world, like the look Jake used to give me, but he was more intense. Suddenly I was

breathless. *Holy fuck! Jet is in love with me!*.

I feel faint suddenly, I think I was going to pass out but then I saw Jet bend his head and pressed a kiss at the bank of my hand, the single action made me melt inside causing me to snatch my hand from his. No! He couldn't be in love with me, my craziness is probably caught up with me again, gathering my wedding dress around me, I quickly match after Anastabitch.

Yes that's her name now, and she's the top two on my hating list, first is Jet, then Kale.

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TBC.