

Chapter 31— A trip to town

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

"What I wish for you to do is straddle me, kiss me then make yourself cum on my lap" I replayed his words back in my mind, the fact that I was so shocked by his request should surprise me a little because this is Jet we are talking about, of course, he is going to ask me to do something like that. Okay, it's probably too late to start beating me up for making that deal in the first place but I couldn't bring myself to regret it.

"Can we do it when we return?" I mumbled instead while trying to hide the blush on my face, the fact that I was still sitting on his lap just makes me whole thing more embarrassing and hot.

In my experience things like this only transpired in novels, I have never done anything like it before. Jake and I haven't gone past kissing, my Dad made sure Jake wasn't going to take my virginity and dissolve the deal which automatically means bad business for my Dad.

I know you must be thinking, why did I put up with it like my relationship with Jake was a love match, well it wasn't at first then it became later, he was the only guy I was permitted to make contact with, the only guy I was allowed to see. I couldn't even finish college cause they were afraid I might meet somewhere else.

At that time it appeared to be a good idea, I didn't see anything wrong with it, It was a world I lived in and was brought up with but being here now? I glance at the most good-looking man I have ever seen, me sitting on his lap while he lazily plays with the lock of my hair.

And he wants me This time no deal, no marriage contract forcing us to be together, he wants me of his own free will and that was the hottest thing that ever happened to this twenty-three years old girl.

Just when I leaned in to kiss him, he hauled me back and then urge me to my feet without another word. I frowned staring at him and trying to read his expression, aside from the cold look on his face nothing gave away how he was feeling.

"Change out of your garments and wait for me at the vehicle, I shall join you shortly" He ordered walking away, I followed him wanting to know why he was acting so cold all of a sudden. I didn't like this side of him and he has only been on it for a few minutes.

"Jet..." I trailed off when the door shut behind him, when I unlocked it to go after him, he was nowhere in sight leaving me no choice but to return to my room and do exactly as he instructed.

"Milady," Hazel said when I stepped into the room.

Okay Freya, you are just overthinking it! Maybe there is some rogues business he needs to attend to and doesn't have time to make out with you I shouted at myself with my inside voice.

"Jet and I are riding into town..." I trailed off having no idea what he wanted to do in town. "Maybe I will just go shopping" I concluded presenting my back to her.

She helped me unbutton my gown. "I wish, I could join you but Alpha had instructed me to escort Gamma Kale...." She didn't get to complete her word and I paused for her to continue, when she didn't I twirled around to see she was covering her face.

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"Is something wrong?" I required worriedly hoping Jet isn't forcing her to do anything against her will.

"No Milady, I am just flustered" She admitted making me laugh.

An hour later, I had finished freshening up and just like the Alpha had ordered, I obediently wait for him by the car, Claire joined me a few minutes later much to my surprise.

"Do not look so stunned. Morgana requested Alpha's permission to go into town and we found out he was taking you into town so she suggested we should come along with you guys" She paused peering at me. "Oh, Freya! I must understand if you do not want us to come with" She added making me wonder if something about my expression gave away the fact that I didn't like this new development.

"No...of course not. Why would you think that" I fake a smile?

"Because you had lied to me about not wanting to come with us and then you offered to go with Jet" She explained.

"How did she know I was lying?*" I blushed not knowing what to say to defend myself. The light mood vanish as Morgana joined us, she made sure she was walking side by side with Jet and hanging on to whatever stuff he was saying to her. Suddenly I lost interest in this date or whatever.

"We are going to have the best time!" Claire cheered as we went into the back seat of the car.

"I doubt if Freya shall find this enjoyable," She remarked then turned towards me. "It is okay if you do not wish to come with us. Claire informed me you told her you were not interested"

I rolled my eyes and refused to comment on whatever delusional theory she had going on, first Jet was acting cold then Morgana tagging along with us. Can this day get any worse?

Because Jet was paying less attention to me or the fact that he hasn't glanced in my direction once. I miss the way he looked at me, even when I thought to myself it doesn't matter, he can do whatever he wants then that was when the horrible thought occurred to me. *What if he doesn't want me anymore? He's bored of me already?*" wow that was fast.

I bumped into something or rather someone, I glanced at the three girls blocking my view, I darted a look around for any sign of Jet or Claire but I couldn't see them. Remembering these people hate me, I plastered a fake smile on my face.

"Hi" I gave a little wave.

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They look at each other then back at me. "Humans!" The first one spat angrily at me.

"You believe because you are clothed in our apparel we could not be certain of who you are? We can pick up your filthy, disgusting scent from a mile away" The second one snarled, flashing her long set of fangs on my face.

I swallowed back the fear. For starters, I would like to know where and how human hate started. "I...I...don't mean any harm," I told them.

"You humans bring nothing but trouble. We do not care if you bring harm or not. Who are you and what is your business here? Words have gotten around that we have an intruder, you shall be dealt with accordingly" The third one told me and before I could react, I felt a strong grip on my arm.

When I toss a look at who it was, it was a man I have no idea was standing behind me the whole time, he looked so scary with a large scar slashing his face into two. I opened my mouth to talk to them again only to be interrupted by a familiar growl.

The guy let me go immediately and I hurried to stand beside Jet who looked so furious to the point of violence. He directed his red glowing eyes at the guy who had grabbed me earlier, then stalked towards him, the girls scurried away while giving me. *It's not over* kind of look.

"She. Is. Fucking. Mine!" He growled again and to my shock, he dig his claws into the man's throat and ripped it apart. I stared open-mouthed at the scene before me not finding the reaction or words to say, a crowd had already gathered around.

I could see their accusing eyes, the hatred, the pointed fingers and whispers saying it was my fault. An Alpha killed a member of his pack all because of me. Morgana was right, I should have stayed home, these girls were right, I'll bring nothing but trouble.

Jet had already grown bored of me, his pack members hated me. I don't belong in one place I feel happy and more at home. I couldn't stop the emotion that consumed me and I burst into a big pile of tears if that word exist.

Seeing my tears, his expression softened and he reached for me but I stepped away from him. I don't need his fake tenderness, he doesn't have to pretend. "I would like to go home, please" I pleaded not looking at him.

He nodded and ignoring my protest he carried me in a bridal style when I rejected his offer to hold my hand, instead he carried me to the car, once he lowered me in the back seat. I excepted to see him go to the driver's seat and not get in the back seat with me.

"Where did you wander off to?" He hissed angrily at me.

Is he for real? Is he mad at me after ignoring me all the way here? I glared at him blinking the tears away. "You dickhead!" I swear at him. "If you had paid any attention to me at all then you would have known I wasn't behind you!" I shut my mouth when I saw the side of his mouth lift up in a smile, what the fuck is amusing in everything that just happened? He freaking ripped a guy's throat.

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"What's so funny?*" I demanded folding my arms across my chest.

"I recalled informing you that you shall beg me to take you and I see that happening soon" He smirked satisfied with himself.

Realization slammed into me. "You did all that because you want me to beg you to kiss you? You have gone mad" The fact that I would have begged him to make me more pissed and I reach for him, punching him multiple times in the chest.

He caught my arm, stilling my movement. "Have I told you how ravishing you look when you are angry?"

"God, I hate you" I groaned in frustration when my face reddened at his words.

TBC

Author's Note:

Dear readers I have read your reviews on this book, thank you for the wonderful comments. And I want to clear a few things. This is an ongoing book, it is not completed. It's going to be a long book and I'm not ending it anytime soon. It is currently being updated and I will try to update more frequently.

Another thing to notice is that, this book is edited. Yes there might be a few mistakes because nothing is perfect. This book is an Historical romance, the dialogue is not an error, it is written in a "Historical way" It's a mixture of old meet new.

Thank you and Happy reading.

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