

## Chapter 32— Ways to claim

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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\*FREYA\*

"God, I hate you" I groaned once again putting as much distance between us as he finally release my hands from his, it was so fucking hard to stay mad at him when he was trying to make me blush. I peered out of the window, grateful when I couldn't catch sight of the crowd that had formed earlier.

"You shouldn't have killed him" I sighed not looking at him, he did it because of me which makes his blood on my conscience. I'm someone who despised violence and blood plus I still couldn't imagine he would kill someone for me. I squeeze my face in a frown so I wouldn't blush at the thought.

"He put his hands upon you" He stated anger creeping into his voice "No one touch what is mine" He added possessively.

"Well, technically I'm not yours" I blurted out before I could stop myself, shortly after the words fall out, I regretted saying them immediately, particularly seeing the way his eyes narrowed angrily at me, the anger he had towards that guy a moment ago faded into the background leaving only his anger which is now directed at me.

I gulped, wondering what he was going to do, I knew he would never hurt me but the look he was giving me was killing me already so I reached for the door handle only to be hauled into his lap. I gave a not-so-loud shriek at the unexpected move.

"What are you doing?" I demanded as he arranged me into the position he wanted, me straddling him, my legs at either side of his thighs. I tried not to moan at how good it felt to have his erection pressed against me. When I thought of coming to town today, this is the least of what I had in mind.

"Showing you, every inch of you is mine" He growled low in his throat before claiming my lips in a hard kiss, the kiss wasn't soft or like anything he had given me in the past. This was hot, hungry and demanding, kissing him feels better each time and I couldn't stop the moan that slip past my throat when he move me on his dick.

I whimpered in protest when his lips left mine to suck on my neck, I wanted his lips on mine. I don't want him to ever pull away. I gasped when I felt him lick a certain spot on my neck and when he grazes the surface with his teeth, I shivered, my nails piercing into his arm to control myself.

He move to another spot on my neck, kissing and nibbling on the spot where my neck and shoulder met. I move against him loving the way he kisses me harder in response or the way he gave that low rumble when I grind hard against him. His mouth left my neck to Kiss me on the lips once again.

Everything was getting so hot and I was panting, having trouble keeping up with his Kisses at the same time I didn't want him to stop. God! I might never admit how much I wanted this or him but I do. So much it scares the shit out of me. "How can something wrong feel so right?" The little wonderer in my mind asked.

Abruptly, he pulled away from the kiss, I frowned wondering why he stopped only then did I see Claire knocking impatiently at the car window. I blushed profusely and then made to get off his lap but he wouldn't let me.

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"Who do you belong to?" He demanded glaring at me.

"You" I answered without any hesitation, I could see the surprise in his eyes, no doubt he was probably expecting me to deny it as always. I blame the kiss, I couldn't think straight, I could still feel the way his tongue had possessed my mouth even now I want to experience that incredible feeling again.

But as soon as he let me go, I was jumping out of the car ignoring the laughter that drift after me. The few people on the street glared at me when they spot me making me cling to Claire as we hurried into the mall. The fact that they won't come near me since Jet was around, made me feel safe.

"I was anxious our shopping trip today has been cancelled," Morgana said when we approached her, the smile on her face became ghostly when our eyes met.

"I could not let that happen. We came to have fun, so let us have it" Claire replied grabbing one of my hands and then Morgana's with the other hand but surprisedly she jerked away from us, looking back at our car parked by the roadside, she looked back at us again.

"I shall be happy if you girls go ahead without me, I would like to have a word with the Alpha" The way she spat the word Alpha had me and Claire blinking and before either of us could voice out our opinions she already walked off.

"Well, that was strange" I gave a little laugh and then followed Claire in. I came here to have fun so I'm going to do just that.

I hated the way everyone's eyes seems to fish me out immediately after we walked into the store, Claire tried to distract me by telling me the names of each dress we come across until she stopped talking and look at me for a second or two. "Oh my! Is that a hickey?" She gestured towards a spot on my neck.

"Hickey?" I asked, staring dumbly at her in confusion.

"There are several of the hickeys around your neck. Come with me, we shall check it in one of the dressing room mirrors" Not giving me a chance to react, she dragged me into a fitting room and then twirled me around to face the mirror.

I gaped in horror when I saw my neck, it was all covered in hickeys, the others weren't that noticeable except the one big one he gave me on the spot where my neck and shoulder meet. I stared at myself for good two minutes praying that it was only my imagination but Claire would not just stop laughing. It was so embarrassing! To think I was walking around with this and I'm more likely to wear this mark for days before they are completely gone.

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"Why didn't you tell me about this before" I groaned, looking around for anything to cover my neck with. I gave up a few seconds later deciding to buy a scarf instead.

"It is no wonder you took long to join us" She winked.

While we shopped for stuff, my brain was busy plotting a way to confront Jet while my mind was fuming with rage, how dare he did this! I wanted to scream but not wanting to attract any attention to myself I held it in until we were done and ready to pay.

"Why are we leaving without everything we have brought?" I required as we were about to leave the store.

"It shall be brought home to us. I am sorry but you cannot carry that scarf" Claire informed me rolling the scarf away from my neck and then putting it back on the shelves.

"Why can't I?" I rolled my eyes at her reaching the scarf again but the stares one of the shopkeepers gave me was enough for me to withdraw my hand and step away from the scarf. I immediately knew what was going on.

"Alpha had told the shopkeeper he shall not pay for anything covering your neck" At the confusion on my face she explained further. "Through the mind link" Since I had no idea what a mind link is and probably not ever going to find out, I didn't press her for any more information, instead I stormed out of the store.

Morgana wasn't in the car like I expected her to be, Jet had returned to the driver's seat, this leave enough room for Claire and me, who isn't even bothered by the fact that her friend had left us.

Since Claire was on the car ride with us, I had to wait until we get home to confront Jet about how he had embarrassed me today. The ride home was painfully silent giving me enough silence to practice everything I was going to say to Alpha jerk.

Once we arrived at the pack house, Claire was the first person to leave the car, she wave at me before disappearing out of sight. Aside from the kiss, we can all agree this was the worse shopping trip ever right? I hurriedly strode after Jet trying to keep up with his footsteps, he hadn't even uttered a word since I returned to the car making me wonder if he had gone back to his ignoring 'me mood'.

"Not so fast Alpha jerk" I yelled pulling him back before he disappeared into his office.

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He looked at me, some of the anger on his face fading to be replaced by a smirk, I badly wanted to slap it away from his face so badly I had to crawl my fingers into a fist to stop myself.

"What the fuck did you do to my neck? I feel like I have been attacked by a bunch of mosquitoes!" I shouted.

"A hungry bunch of them? Who could blame them? You look good enough to eat" He replied calmly.

I glared at him. "How am I supposed to walk around the house with this on my neck without wishing the ground should open up and swallow me!"

"Since I could not mark you yet, I have to at least claim you in some ways. I have more ways I wish to claim you, shall I show you?" His smirk widened and before I could grasp the meaning of his words, he was about to pull me into his office when Hunter burst out from one of the rooms.

Jet let me go immediately focusing on the panicked look on Hunter's face. "What is it?" He asked right away.

"Kale and Freya's handmaid has been captured" He announced making my eyes go wide.

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