

Chapter 34— The dessert

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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My eyes dilated at his words, and we both stared at each other for a minute, his eyes were so dark and hungry which for some weird reason seemed to turn me on, without being told I knew this was madness but I didn't want to stop when he made no move, I raised an eyebrow in question then realized he was waiting for my permission, and that made my heart do an odd flip for some reasons.

As soon as I laid down back on the bed, he begin to arrange my dress about my waist, I sniffed in surprise when I heard the sound of my underwear being torn, I opened my mouth to scold him but instead a soft moan ended up escaping at the first stroke of his tongue on my sensitive flesh.

"You do not recognize how badly I have wanted to have a taste of this pussy, I burn with the need" He groaned throatily as he sucked on the whole of my "Pussy" as he called it.

I cried out in half and half pleasure, this was insane! How could something so dirty feel so good? And the way Jet kept sucking on my pussy like a starved man had me twisting wildly on the bed making him pin me deeper into the mattress as he devoured me.

"Jet..." I screamed as his tongue flickered on my clit and for a second I believed, I might go crazy.

"Yes, scream my fucking name" He drawled without lifting his head, causing a vibration through my womanhood when he took the whole flesh into his mouth again and slowly drag it out, hence releasing it with a pop sound. It was the hottest thing ever.

Suddenly my body seems to be going out of control reaching for something I couldn't figure out, I assumed he anticipated it, cause he sucked harder on my core, his tongue lapping all over the cum my pulsing pussy was producing.

My fingers tightened around his hair and I raise my head to look at him, my eyes wide on my face. "What is wrong with me?" I asked breathlessly as my whole body started quivering.

"Let go Freya" He ordered.

It was on the tip of my tongue to ask what but then I felt him insert a single finger inside me, I lost it and screamed so loud my body shook, Jet didn't stop, he kept licking and eating my pussy out. The orgasm appeared to go on for like forever when in fact it was only a few minutes before I finally came back to earth, I was exhausted and my cheeks were wet with tears.

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"Is this really how Jet makes love?" I wondered when he finally came up. If that was how he kissed, how he eats me out I couldn't help but marveled at the thought that I would likely not survive being made love to by him.

When I gazed at him again, he was towering over me with a proud smile on his face, I blushed trying to cover my face in embarrassment as a few flashbacks of what had happened a minute or so started to replay in my mind.

My hands didn't even make it to my face before he stop me pinning my hands over his head before lowing his head down and kissing me so hungrily, I melted into him and instantly sighed into his mouth at how good it felt to taste myself on his tongue even through the layers of my gown I could feel his erection poking at me making me wonder how big he was.

We were both out of breath when we pulled away and he collapsed beside me with that smirk still on his face, I turn in the opposite direction, waiting for the regret, the shame that I had easily given myself to him but it never came. I felt happy and relieved.

I turned around to face him back. "I hope the dessert was worth it?" I required peering at him, I wanted to know if he felt good as he made me feel. "The word good couldn't even describe how he made me feel" I thought dreamily.

"How could you doubt that?" He murmured cupping my face. "It was more than good" Just when I thought he would kiss me, he rolled say from me as he climbed off the bed. We were both still dressed reminding me how utterly dirty what we've done a few minutes ago was but I couldn't care less.

"I shall see you in the morning" He was out of the room before I could respond. I frowned slightly before slumping back unto the bed. I moan into my pillow hoping the flashbacks will just stop so I can peacefully go back to sleep.

The next morning it was Hazel who came to wake me up, she regarded me with a confused stare for a few minutes. "Morning Milady" She mumbled strolling towards the walk-in closet.

"Hazel, I have been wanting to talk to you. You said Jet commanded you to go with Kale, is that true?" I implored watching her face transform from shock to fear in a second making me frown a little. What could she be possibly scared? of"Talk to me" I ordered folding my arms across my chest.

She looked like someone who was about to boast into tears at any second. "Not you too. Do not be angry at me. Madam Katherine was right when she said I was foolish" Then she started crying.

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I went over to put my hand around her neck in a comforting manner. "Please don't say that, you are far from foolish. You must have misquoted Jet" I tried to assure her.

She twirled out of my embrace. "No, I did not" She answered as she swing her watering gaze back at me. "I wanted a passion for fighting, I wanted to be a female worrier but I am just a servant, only those of nobles are given such privileges, I thought Gamma Kale was going to the training room and I followed him" At the confused expression on my face, she explained. "Gamma Kale has a secret room where he trained, I know of this because I usually follow him there to watch him train. It turned out that it was a patrol, I was too scared to go back in fear of being caught by the soldiers" She paused glancing at me.

"He caught me trying to sneak away from them, he dragged me off to scold me then...we...we were distracted that was how we were abducted" She burst into another round of tears.

I couldn't shake the feeling that she was withholding some information back but I wished whatever it was, it wasn't that serious. I hugged her for several seconds before pulling away at the sound of a knock on the door.

"I will get it" Hazel interrupted going for the door while I stayed behind inspecting the dress she had laid out for me.

"This appears to be addressed to you and Alpha Milady," She told me handing me a paper gold invitation card.

"What is this?" I murmured mostly to myself while staring at the invitation.

"It's a ball party" Hazel sounded so excited making me smile.

I dropped it on the table. "Now let's get ready for the day, we can discuss the party later, I would really like a walk in the garden" So I can stare at the beautiful roses, and butterflies instead of imagining how big the size of Jet's dick was.

And I completely blame him for whatever that was happening to me now, if he hadn't been so good-looking, so caring, so arrogant and sooooo good at doing dirty things then I would not be feeling this way.

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Two hours later, I was done freshening up, had breakfast and then I followed Hazel out of the room while she tells me the tale of how she and Kale had been rescued by Jet and Hunter.

"Oh! Here comes the human whore" Morgana hissed when we came across each other in the hallway.

I was so speechless that the only response I could come up with was..."I beg your pardon?" Maybe I heard her wrong.

She glared at Hazel. "Will you remove yourself from my present!" She barked.

Once Hazel was gone, I glared at her. "You are not allowed to talk to her like that," I said angrily at her.

"And who the bloody hell are you to inform me on who and how I should speak to servants" As if catching something in the air, she stepped closer to me and sniff me like a weirdo.

Jet does that occasionally but that was him and it doesn't creep me out as much as Morgana sniffing me, when she stepped back, her whole face was flushed with anger. Her fingers crawled into a fist as if to punch me.

I took a step back when she growled loudly, her entire form changing to a half wolf. Furs were appearing at either side of her face, her canines were flashing dangerously at me as she took a step closer to me, I looked at her fingers, seeing the claws there.

What have I done to make her so mad at me?.

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