

Chapter 37— The Decision

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

Aware of both the curious and angry looks in our direction I had no idea what to say to him especially with him wearing that angry expression on his face, taking a deep breath I took a step towards him. "And where is Morgana?" I asked the first thing that came to my mind. What was I supposed to say? I enjoyed pissing you so much I'd pick any opportunity to do so, plus I doubt he doesn't know it already.

Suddenly he jerked me by my upper arm making me still unexpectedly, he twirled me around just like the others were doing with their partners, I stared up at him waiting for him to explode but I had a feeling he wasn't going to do that in the presence of the watchful stares of the members of his pack.

"You should enjoy this" He expressed calmly. "Because I assure you whatever that is coming next, I believe you shall find it quite the opposite" When my eyes widened at his statement, he simply grinned innocently at me. The smile didn't reach his eyes, I could feel his anger simmering below the surface and his eyes already had highlights of gold in them, even his wolf was angry.

"Are you threatening me?" I hissed then flinched when he tugged me closer, I didn't realize I had stopped moving until he did that. When he spun me around, this time I could see several people in the audience watching us, the ladies most especially had envious looks on their faces.

"That's right bitches! I'm dancing with the hottest man alive" I thought plastering a smug smile on my smile. If they don't like me then I don't like them either!

"It is a warning" He drawled back at me just as the music came to a halt, not giving me a chance to react he started to tug me in the direction of the staircase.

"Alpha Jet," A voice said coming to stand in front of us, the man's eyes stayed on me for a while before swinging his gaze back to Jet after he growl threatening at him.

"Jerome" He replied curtly keeping a firm grasp on my arm.

"I believe the councils have to be aware if they are changes..." He trailed off clearing his throat. "The people are not happy" He finished as he tried his possible best to avoid looking at me.

"Not now" Was all Jet said before brushing past the man with me following suit like I had a choice, we took a right turn in the hallway we find ourselves. He opened the door just as the two people there sprang apart and started adjusting their clothes, the lady flushed as our eyes met.

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"Get out!" He growled at them.

I watched them scurry out of the room and then jumped slightly when Jet slammed the door shut with his foot. "Now back to you" He snarled pinning me with an angry look.

"That guy downstairs, what was he talking about? Councils? The people aren't happy with me being here right? It makes me wonder why you are still bent on keeping me when your people don't want me here" I snapped at him using that as my defence method.

"In this case, it does not matter what they bloody want!" He raised his voice at me. "You, Freya, are driving me out of my bloody mind! You know very well why you are here. Stop acting like a fucking prisoner, you are not" He grabbed my shoulder giving me a shake.

"If you want something, tell me! Get off your high horse!" He released me and then took a step back. "You do not have any idea what life your dick of a fiance has planned for you, do you?" He demanded angrily.

"Seriously? Wanting to turn me against the man I love? Guess what? I could have walked out of that marriage and Jake would never force or kidnap me" I fired back at him, hating the way I felt, at the hurt expression that struck his face, but it was gone in a flash making me wonder if I had imagined it.

He chuckled dangerously. "Really? Did you believe you had a choice? Did he make you believe you could get out of that scheme of a marriage? Your father dared to sell what is mine!" He growled at me. "You should be thankful I have not ripped out his heart along with your fiance and your mother"

I gasped at his words blinking back the tears that were threatening to roll down my face. "Oh milord, I had no idea you were doing me a favour, shall I kiss your feet in gratitude?" I reported.

I watched him take a deep breath. "I have kept every truth from you because I wanted you to accept me of your own will because the minute the truth gets out, you would loath the people you love, the people you care about. I know what that felt like and I do not wish for you to go through that pain" And then he took a stride towards me, I stepped back, and he snickered, moving closer until I bumped against the wall.

Lowering his head until he could speak directly into my ear. "You are mine Freya and you just defied me. You will be punished" Then he walked away from me.

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"How did you know I was here," I asked pushing against the wall, it's funny that we move to tearing each other one second and having this wild hunger the next. The anger in me had somehow turned to lust and the image of him unbuttoning the hook of his shirt isn't helping.

"Kale told me. You made it clear you do not wish to go with me and yet you jumped at the offer of someone else taking you" He threw me a look over his shoulder. "You could have almost fooled me"

"What do you mean?" I frowned slightly.

This made him turn around to look fully at me. "Your attraction towards me frightened you" When he stepped closer this time around, I didn't move back. "It scared you, frightens you, because you have not felt that way about someone before" The fact that he said it so bluntly like he knew he was speaking a fact.

"You don't know what you are talking about" My stupid voice came out weekly than I intended.

"Do I not?" He breathed toying with my jawline, his eyes go back and forth between my lips and eyes, I closed my eyes parting my lips slightly when he brings his lips down on mine. One would think the kiss would be gentle, but there was never anything gentle about his kisses and I love it.

I matched his passion, kissing him hungrily with the same if not more bent passion building up inside me, he pushed me roughly against the wall as he attacked my neck, sucking and nipping at any spot he graze his teeth on while his other hand closed over my boobs through the material of clothes I was wearing.

I moaned louder pushing into him. "Jet...I...I..." I didn't get to finish whatever I was about to say as I felt his fangs grazing my neck, I stilled in fear wondering what he was about to do, he sense the tension in my body and pulled away making me reach for him.

When I looked at him properly I noticed his eyes had gone bright gold and his fangs were out, long, sharp and beautiful, I resist the urge of asking him to bite me with that. *Yep! I'm completely going out of my mind*.

"I need a moment" He growled at me when I reached for him, his crawls were out too as he gripped one of the settees in the room, tearing through the material.

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"I'm worried, are you okay?" I cried softly reaching for him but again he dodge it, reaching for the door, he paused and look at me. "Do not move, stay here. I shall be back" With that he was gone, shutting the door behind him.

I collapsed into a nearby seat placing my hand over my heart, even now I could still feel the way he had kissed me hungrily, there was such a wild and yet passionate way he kissed me like he was trying to possess me.

Kissing Jake was never like that, he always had to go, too busy or something which was another reason I hesitated about marrying him in the first place, I didn't want to live the life my mother live with my father.

My thought wandered back to Jet, he was a busy man too but there was a difference between him, my father and Jake. No matter how busy Jet was, he'd always make time for me, I had seen and witnessed it.

Jet was right, I was scared.

Scared of the way he makes me me, frightened by how much I want him. The fact that his people hate me, and the fact that I had no idea what I was getting myself into also scare me to the core.

I am still unable to understand what Jet wants from me or maybe I just don't believe it. Was I ready to risk it all? Let me loose in this strange world? Maybe everything won't be as confusing as I think.

I smiled for the first time that day. It's high time I stop overthinking too much, I'm not a prisoner like Jet had pointed out. It's time to start acting that way!

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