

Chapter 40— The Needs

Kidnapped By The Alpha

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

FREYA

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

After the interesting conversation I had with Claire a few minutes ago, I went back into the house because I was so sick with rage at Morgana acting all sweet and sunshine in front of everyone like she didn't just threaten me a few times back. I stopped short in front of Jet's study knowing he would be there.

I proceed to knock a few more times and when there was no response, I pushed the door open, finding it empty. The computer monitor at the corner of his desk seems to be left on including his laptop, curiously I strolled across to take a look.

Since he has the habit of not telling me anything what if I just find it out myself? I had barely settled on the chair when the door swing open and Jet stood by the entrance watching me narrowly, I couldn't tell if he was annoyed with me or not.

I coughed realizing my hand have been caught in the cookie jar, I slowly got up from the chair and said cheerfully, "Just the person I was hoping to see" He raised his eyebrow in question, probably wondering what I was up to but he said nothing as he walked over to seat on the chair I had vacated a few seconds ago.

"Were you believing I could be inside my laptop?" He required as the corner of his mouth lifted in a twisted smile.

I folded my arm across my chest. "No, I wanted to see whatever you had going on" I finally admitted and then paused as I waited for a reaction from him.

"Curiosity kills the cat" He murmured stalking toward me, one second he was sitting down and in the next second he was pinning me against the wall making my eyes widen in shock at how fast he moved.

"How did you do that?" I managed to gasp out as he lean in more, caging me into against the wall.

"Do what?" He asked innocently, I noticed his eyes had gone darker somehow just as he bent down and lick a spot on my neck causing me to bite my lips to stop a breathy moan from escaping my lungs. The fact that he knows where to touch me as if he knew my body way better than I.

"You are trying to distract me," I remarked with one side of my still working brain.

Just like that, I had managed to ruin the moment, I gawked as he stepped away from me still deep in thought before saying slowly, "He touched you" He hissed angrily glaring at the same spot that Daren had grabbed me earlier, isn't it so weird he figured the place out even after several hours? Okay, I constantly need to remind myself that everything and everyone in this place is weird.

ADVERTISEMENT

"I didn't like it" I blurted out before thinking back and wondering whatever promote me to say that but I went on regardless. "Before you came into the room, he introduced himself as a Beta from a distance pack that he came to visit his cousin" I followed him as he walked over to his seat closing his laptop and switching off the monitor, whatever that was displayed there must be important, I know I'm going to be snooping around later.

"Daren is no Beta" There was an angry edge in his voice and despite me wanting to push more for an answer I decided not to.

"Which remind me, you said no one rides your horse Jello but you gave Morgana the right to do so well not surprising since the horse isn't the only thing she has been riding!" I snapped taking a deep breath a second later, I didn't mean to snap out like that I wanted to say it so cheerfully so he doesn't think I was jealous or something because I knew I was not jealous.

His eyes watched me with keen interest at my outburst. "She is good with horses" Was the only reply he gave to my statement.

I glared at him before leaving to return to the peace and quietness of my room, I brought out the werewolves novel I have been reading then walked over to the balcony I haven't bothered checking out ever since Hazel informed me about it, which was on the day of my arrival.

There was what seemed like a rocking Sofa hanging in the air and attached to the balcony wall, soft pillow was placed everywhere on it, it seems more like a basket and I loved it. I flopped down on it and then proceeded with reading.

Completely losing track of time, it wasn't until my stomach started to growl did I return to my room to get dressed for dinner, Hazel helped me and an hour or so later I sat down beside Hunter at the long dining table, and we were the only ones to have arrived at the table.

"Where is everyone?" I required looking around the room.

Hunter glanced at me and shrugged off. "I have not seen Claire since she wandered off with Morgana" He lowered his voice. "I do not trust her" He added and I couldn't help but smile. At least I was not the only one who isn't fooled by her sweet and sunshine attitude.

Everyone later joined except Kale which I'm thinking is a good thing since I'm still plotting my revenge on him, after everyone retired to their various rooms including Jet, I made my way towards his study closing the door behind me but not locking it, that would have been suspicious.

I made switched on the laptop and then waited while checking the draws, I noticed the monitor blinking a red on and off light but wave it off. "input password" Flashed on the screen of the laptop.

ADVERTISEMENT

What could he possibly put as a password? I don't know anything about him except for the fact that his favourite colour might be black, I'm not even sure about that but since he seems to dress in all black, I find myself typing my name into the password space but it was incorrect, I sighed and then closed my eyes Emma Dane didn't work there has to be something Jet liked right? Something that isn't all black.

Pushing forward again this time around I typed 'Freya Dane' into the screen and to my shock, the laptop switched and bring me back to the home page where they are different icons I had no idea where to go next. Later I would blush about the fact that he made me his password but right now? It's time for business.

I clicked on files and several documents rolled out across the screen, I scroll through until I saw the one with my family name on it, and I freeze cause just below it was another document which has my name on it.

"Looking for something?" The voice said out of nowhere causing me to jerk in fright, when I glance up, I saw Jet sitting at the front of his desk, boy! He looked irritated as he stared back at me. I cleared my throat to gain composure of myself.

"Are you done?" He asked in a calm but sharp voice, a voice that I could sense cutting through the wall of my conscience.

"I swear...I was just getting started..." I trailed off when he banged his fist on the desk making me yelp in shock. It had been so long since I felt the need to be scared of him. But this moment? I was terrified.

He stood up and stride towards me jerking me up from my sitting position. "What were you looking for? Secrets you have no business in knowing!" He snarled at me.

"If you had told me what I wanted to know then there would be no need for me to be snooping around your study in the middle of the night. What are that documents? The one with my name and my family name on it?" I required then a dark thought entered my head. "Are you planning to kill them?"

He gave a bitter chuckle. "The fact that you care about those fuckers is the reason why I am keeping this out of your bloody nose in the first place" Then he scowled at me. "Freya, you are forbidden to ever come into my study again" He declared.

I knew I deserve it but I wasn't ready to let it go not after what I saw a few minutes ago. "Those fuckers are my family, if you do anything to hurt them? I will never forgive you for it! Every single day of my existence will be spent loathing and wishing death on you, that is if I don't try ending you myself" I spat angrily blinking back the tears that were threatening to spill down my face. I hated the fact that I was so weak when it comes to him.

He grabbed me angrily slamming me against the wall, then to my ultimate surprise his lips came down punishing mine, he didn't give me a chance to respond or the choice to push me against him as he kissed me with such brutality that had me moaning both in protest and arousal. Fuck! I now believe I was sick of finding passion in such a kiss.

ADVERTISEMENT

He bit down on my lips so hard I could taste the blood before pulling away from me, his eyes were more blue than black right now making me wonder how many freaking eye colours he has.

"You do not have the right to threaten me!" He growled in a face and I could sense his animal side just below the surface I knew I had pushed him far. "I am the Alpha" He growled again so much authority that had me shivering in fear, his fangs flashed in my face as he took a step back.

To say I have never seen this side of him, plus the first time I had seen his fangs they were two, now it's four. Two on the upper teeth and two on the lower teeth.

He spun around to look at me, the anger hadn't faded one minute. "The reason your bloody dick is still alive is the fact that he had not completely taken what is mine! But the fact that he took your first kiss, that belongs to me! The fact that he gets to touch you first! That belongs to me! But I did not immediately snap his head at the wedding because I wanted him to live with the agony that he lost you forever" He chuckled darkly. "He is probably tearing down the entire city searching for you but you know what? He would never find you unless I want him to. And he would never find you because you are mine"

"His death would be a painful one, of course, a slow painful death for not only...." I didn't let him continue further as I interrupted him.

I have never seen this side of Jet before and it scares the shit out of me. "Just stop it! Stop it! This is not about you or Jake. I don't belong to you" In a flash, I was pinned against the wall as his fingers closed around my neck choking me, but not hard enough for me, not to breathe but tight enough for me to be aroused by whatever madness is going on.

When I stared up at him, his eyes were bright red, the same as the ones he had shown Daren when they were about to fight. Now I finally understood what was going on. This was a fight against nature, against me, Jet wants to own and dominate me, even his animal side wanted to and the more I fight it, the more dangerous he becomes.

TBC

ADVERTISEMENT