Chapter 41— His other side

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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and hauled Jet away from me.

single sofa I have in my room.

idea it was deeper than that.

step away from dispersing the person who fathered me.

explained further. "Just jesting" Which made me relaxed.

"What the bloody hell! You are frightening her" Hunter quickly launches into an explanation just as Jet turned to face him.

That seemed to calm him down cause when he stared at me again, his eyes had gone back to their normal colour, not giving him the chance to talk I murmured a few excuses under my breath before strolling out and taking off to my room.

I sat in front of my dressing mirror a few seconds later, my palm slightly rubbing at my throat, it doesn't hurt as much as I thought it would and the fact that I had found such action arousing shocked the hell out of me. I

could have easily let him dominate me right there, I would've given in to him but something stopped me.

The fact that nothing around here makes sense and I wasn't going to submit myself like that, not without

knowing why Jet have a document about me and my family safely locked away on his laptop, what dirty secret

is he talking about? What secret is enough for me to hate my parents, especially my Mom? I'm already one

Only God knew what would have happened if Hunter didn't come into the room when he did, I might have

Unexpectedly the door jerked open Hunter wandered in and then paused at the scene before him, me against

the wall and Jet's fingers around my throat, probably understanding what was going on, he hurriedly neared us

on those files, a knock on my door had me jerking my head in the direction wondering who it could be while sincerely hoping it wasn't who I thought it might be, I don't think I'm ready to face him yet.

"I'm tired, we can talk tomorrow morning" I called out not making any move to answer the door.

"It is Hunter" The voice replied and I sighed in relief before going over to open the door for him, once he was in,

I shut the door behind him because I don't trust Jet not coming in. Whatever that happened a while back, I still

"I'll be retiring to bed soon, it's been a long day" I informed as I settled on my bed, allowing him to have the

He gave me a small smile and at that moment I could glimpse the guy Claire told me about. "You do not need

to be scared of him, he would never hurt you. He..he just loses control most of the time and surprisedly he has

not snapped your neck yet when you have provoked him on several occasions" At the look on my face he

have to wrap my head around it all and I can't do that with him hovering around.

surrendered and lost myself forever, I can't risk that happening. One way or the other, I'll have to get my hand

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"I have never seen him that way before and it scares me a little" I admitted.

"He's a local, which means he is not born to be a gentle soul. Lycans are killing machines, they are like

weapons. He is fighting nature by not marking you and since his Lycan side wants domination in everything,

your refusal is pushing him to the edge of violence" He explained and my lips parted a little in surprise, I had no

"Marking me? Do you mean like the bite I saw on Claire's neck? That looks more like a tattoo and I'm sure it's

painful" I let out a breath. "If I let him mark me as you explained, what happens after?" Even though I dread the

answer, I still wanted to know and judging by how Hunter was hesitating it isn't something good. At least for me.

"It's a life commitment, your lives will be entwined, and your souls and heart will become one. This runs deeper

than the human wedding you were about to do when Jet abducted you. It might be the same which may be why

Jet is furious that you wanted to give yourself to another man till eternity" He answered.

for now, I'll just play along and eat up every piece of information I'm given.

or not which just makes the whole thing scarier.

I don't know how but at least I need her to know I'm alive.

would break her if she lose me too.

fight yet another moan.

sleeper" I remarked.

and this time I moaned out loud.

calling out his name in an intense orgasm.

wouldn't let me and I gave up after few more attempt.

"What was that all about?" I fake a glare as he came to lay down beside me.

"I know nothing about him" I protested which was true.

Hunter glance at the wall clock and stood up then quickly covered his mouth as a loud yawn escaped from his mouth. "I apologize, at this point, I might as well seek to my bed," He told me as he begin to walk towards the door.

I followed him a little annoyed that once again I have been left hanging, at least they were revealing the truth bit

by bit and before they know it, I will fix all these puzzles. Maybe then everything would finally make sense but

"My regards to Claire and thank you for telling me all these, I will think about what you said" I paused. "Thanks

for rescuing me" Because I now finally understand that Jet would have marked me regardless of if I wanted it

Once I shut the door behind Hunter, I returned to my bed acknowledging the part of me that wanted me to

like that? I was kidnapped, this isn't how I wanted my story to go, I want to return home to my Mom.

surrender myself to Jet and let him claim me. Would it be as painful as it looks? Am I even ready for something

The fact that it is only her in that big empty mansion breaks my heart, she lost her husband years ago, and it

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Before I drift off to sleep the last thing on my mind was thinking of a way to convince Jet to let me speak to her,

I woke up to a strange pulsing between my thighs, probably thinking it was a dream I willed myself to just

this time I couldn't ignore the tingling sensation and a muffled groan had me opening my eyes.

ignore it and go back to the dream world where everything seems to make more sense than reality, but only

"Jet?" My eyes widened in shock as I felt him between my legs, I bit my lips to stop myself from crying out in

ecstasy. "What are you doing?" I asked trying to keep my voice steady but it only came out breathlessly as I

"Do not keep those beautiful sounds from me!" He growled against my pussy causing a vibration through me

"You've lost your mind..." My words were cut short when I felt him flicker his tongue against my clit.

some sort of wanton creature.

The only reaction I got this time around was him sucking the whole of my pussy into his mouth and then letting

it out slowly and deliberately, I was going out of my mind, I wanted him to stop and not stop at the same time,

he pinned me more firmly into the bed as he sucks, licks and nibbles me to his full until I was screaming and

Only when I finally calm down that he raise his head, licking his lips like he just finished eating something super

delicious, the thought made me blush and I tried to bury my face on the pillow I was resting my head on, but he

How did this even happen? One second I was sleeping and the next minute I was moaning about the place like

"That was me apologizing and taking an early breakfast, I believe you are not angry since we both rather enjoyed the meal" He teased making my whole face go red.

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"You are crazy" I reported then glance at the door. "How did you come in without me hearing you? I'm a light

"I imagine not light enough for a werewolf" The playfulness in the tone of his voice vanished making me turn

my fingers around his face wondering how I got to be a soul mate with this perfect demi-god. I still don't believe

around so I could get a better look at him properly.

Not being able to stop me and as if my fingers had a mind out of their own, they reach out to touch him. I trace

any of this is real, I could be dreaming and would likely wake up any second from now.

morning" I whispered leaning close enough to say the words against his lips but making no move to kiss him.

"No, it is only dawn which meant I still have time to devour my dessert" He winked capturing my lips with his.

I just can't tell if I could be happy or sad if I wake up. He watched me silently probably observing me. "It's

morning I'll worry about what happened in his study but what thing is for sure, Jet was slowly tearing down the walls I built around myself and my heart, revealing a new person I didn't know exist until now.

My moan into his mouth, my arm going around his neck to pull him closer as he deepened the kiss, in the

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