

Chapter 44— Something Real

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

It took a while after that for me to process her words or how to react but for some weird reason I felt like I was missing something, I jerked upward keeping a safe distance away from her until I comprehend whatever madness is going on here. I took a deep breath to calm myself down cause I could feel panic starting to surface.

"What do you know about Dane's Family?" I blurted out instead, ignoring the confusing look she first darted in my direction probably not expecting me to say that.

"What does that have to do with the heat you are experiencing right now? We need to get you to Jet" She reported.

"Take me to Jet then what? I'm not supposed to feel this way and I'm not going to do anything about it until I find out what Jet and all of you are hiding from me. I deserve to know" I yelled slapping a hand over my forehead in frustration. "Let's just go home please"

"You are stressed out," She remarked then help me get on the horse, all the while I had to bite my lips to stop myself from moaning, my arousal just got more intense by the second and the movement of the horse and my body touching Claire's own isn't even helping, by the time we got to the stable I was already sweating profusely.

"How come you are not feeling this?" I shot her an accusing glare like she was the one at fault.

She laughed. "I am mated remember? True, I am quite feeling the heat but it shall not be up to you and Jet's own" She winked at me before walking away.

I groaned making my way to my room while ignoring the odd expression I was getting from the servants, I couldn't be more glad when I stepped into my room and Hazel hurriedly helped me get rid of my dress and I dashed off to soak myself in the bathtub.

I was almost falling asleep in the bathtub when I heard the bathroom door open causing me to look in the direction, I flushed when I realize it was Jet before the state I was in drawn on me.

Clearing my throat I fake a glare to also hide how horny I was feeling at the moment. "Could you please give me some privacy?" I pleaded a bit desperate making him raise his eyebrow at me but he said nothing. A second later he was gone.

A few minutes later I walked into the room securing the robe tightly around me. "What's up?" I required as I went over to settle down in front of the mirror then I made a big mistake by crossing one of my legs over the other. A breathy moan escape me, followed by a quick fake cough.

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"I do not know what that meant but are you unwell?" His voice was laced with concern as he came to stand behind me, there was something else I could sense in his voice, his voice seem to be more sensual than I'd ever heard and I blame it on the stupid heat.

"I'm fine..." I stopped mid-sentence when he place his hands on my shoulder. "What is he doing?" I wondered briefly but knowing how his touch was affecting me I immediately stood up. "You wanted to talk to me?" I asked instead.

"You feel it too" He stated softly.

"Feel what?" I required in an innocent tone, it was then I realize he probably came here to know if I was feeling the heat and if I confirm it and..and we have sex then I would be pregnant, on a second thought that wouldn't be bad but...."Freya please focus! You can't let that happen! There is so much you don't know, and you got a life ahead of you, you are just twenty-three" The logical side of me was reminded and I couldn't help but relief.

I guess the Alpha does not like being lied to cause his eyes narrowed angrily at me. "Do not lie to me Freya" He growled softly at me.

"I'm not lying" I lied again.

"Your heart rate indicates otherwise, your heart is beating faster than normal and in this case, you could be nervous because you are lying or nervous because of your obvious state of arousal" He grinned wickedly at me. "So Freya which one of them are you lying about?" He insisted.

"God, I hate you" I muttered having no absolute idea how to get out of that.

"That I also believe to be a lie" He replied arrogantly. "I do not like being lied to Freya and you did that not once, not twice but twice"

"Like you have not been lying to me as well" I snapped at him. "Where you ever going to tell me about the heat? No. And just like always I'm left in the dark"

"I never lied to you, if you had simply asked me I would have informed you and besides I was not sure humans could feel it so I had to be assured before speaking to you about something like that. About your parents, this is not even up for discussion" He fired back at me.

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"How can I trust you when you keep things from me? You asked me why I have not given my heart to you, you want to claim me as yours right? I'm afraid I cannot do that unless you tell me what I need to know. What do you know about my family? About me? What are those files?" I stepped closer to him and before he could turn away from me, I reached for his hand and stoke it with mine enjoying the way arousal flared in his eyes.

He withdraws his hand from mine. "Have a nice rest Freya" That Was all he said before walking towards the door.

I tried to push the thoughts out of my head wondering why it mattered anyway, even if I know whatever the files contain I'm still going to be here so what possible cause could the files cause anyway? I frowned realizing that I never heard the sound of the door being shut.

Just as I was about to see what was going on, he stepped away from the door and stridden over to me. I looked at him approaching with such hunger in his expression making my heart race. He stopped in front of me, his eyes on my lips and without another word, I knew he was going to kiss me even before he did.

My arms automatically went around his neck as he deepened the kiss, nipping on my lower lips seeking entrance into my mouth which I gladly opened up, moaning into his mouth and pushing my breast into his chest.

"Fuck" He groaned his hand tightening around my waist and much to my disappointment his lips left mine. "It is complicated" He whispered in my ear making me recall our previous conversations.

"I know" I whispered back. "I don't care, I'm tired of overthinking and worrying about everything, I just want to live in this dream while it last, I have never been this happy and alive" Taking a deep breath I continued. "But I can't give you myself. It's part of me I'm not ready to give up just yet" I admitted even knowing the danger our closeness seem to be posing.

"I understand. I want you so bad that I do not know if I could control it for much longer" When I opened my mouth to reply only to be interrupted by him taking my lips in a hungry wild kiss again.

This time it was more intense and I gave myself into the kiss, enjoying the way his hand move to push my robe aside around my chest and when his fingers closed over one of my boobs, I couldn't help but moan his name, a sound that seems to make him wilder by the second.

I kissed him back, running my tongue along his fangs loving the way it feels against my tongue and I had to resist the urge to ask him to bite me. "What up with me and wanting that?"

Suddenly he pulled away from me and then turn away from me completely, I stepped closer as I reached for him but like what happened at the party he pushed my hand away. "Do not touch me" He growled at me but not in anger.

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"Are you okay?" I asked keeping my hands to myself hating the way it hurt that he had pushed me away.

"We shall talk tomorrow" Without letting me see his face, he left the room leaving me in a state of confusion. I followed him a second later stopping by the door knowing he was long gone.

I knew he was hiding something from me, I could feel it but right now I don't care. I just want to know if he's alright or not. Suddenly I heard a sound causing me to press deeper against my door, who could be outside my room at the time?

"When do you plan to tell her?" I immediately recognized the voice as Hunter's.

"She does not need to know" Jet answered angrily, "I shall protect her from all this no matter what"

"I understand you, but can you protect her from yourself? From the monster wanting to claim her? Think about that and have a night's rest" Hunter told him as his footsteps faded into the distance.

Resting my back against the door I frowned not being able to drown Hunter's words out of my mind. "Can you protect her from yourself? From the monster wanting to claim her"

What was he on about? And what monster? Jet is not a monster, I might have misjudged him the first time I found out he was a werewolf but monster? He is not! The guy that looked at me like that, who kissed me with so much passion, who protect me with his life...

Jet is not like the rest of us Claire's words replayed back in my head as I went over to my bed.

But there is one thing I know, Jet is protecting me from a lot of things but protecting me from himself? Why?.

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