

Chapter 47— The Stubborn Luna

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

Jet stared at me in a perplexed manner for several minutes causing me to regret why I had spoken at all. I made to move away from him but got pulled back, he was still giving me that same expression on his face, in that moment I badly wanted to know what was going on in his head.

"Do you want me to?" He asked finally breaking the long awkward silence that had harboured around after I had blurted out what I did. *Remind me to just shut up the fuck next time*

It was my turn to give him a bewildered look now, I mean is he crazy? Why would he even ask me something like that? Instead of snapping as I felt like doing, I decided to keep my cool. "I'm still trying to process how to give you an answer without giving you the wrong impression" I replied, a little relieved when my voice didn't come out as shaky as I was feeling on the inside.

"You look so ravishing when you are filled with jealousy" He murmured as his hand reach out to gently grip my jaw, turning my face towards his and before I get the chance to react, his lips came crashing down on mine.

I moaned into his mouth, wrapping my arms around his neck as I melted against him, he rolled us so he was now laying on top of me, even through the layers of clothes I was wearing I could feel his erection poking against me.

The heat started to flare up in me, I started tugging at the T-shirt he was wearing, but my movement stilled as he grasped my arm stopping my wondering fingers. We both paused, only the sound of our breathing could be heard in the room aside from the sound of birds, wolves, and cricket making noise outside the window.

"Why did you stop?" I blurted out before I could even deter myself, I watched as he rolled off me and got up from the bed.

"I simply do not wish to continue" Without any backward glance, he strolled out of the room leaving me in total confusion. I frowned adjusting my gown, I could still feel my core pulsing with an unfulfilled passion, I'm ten times more aroused than usual.

After staying hours in bed overthinking about ways to get heat out of my system and the fact that I now know that everyone could smell and knew I was horny didn't make the whole situation comforting. I took a long cold shower before exiting the room to look for other forms of entertainment to get my mind off sex for a while.

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I don't even think it was possible, even the gentle breeze brushing against my skin aroused me, and the feel of my clothes on my skin makes me hot. I was so sensitive that anything seems like friction plus I fear whatever Morgana was on about might come true. I mean if I was feeling this horny, I could only imagine how Jet must be feeling.

A knock came through on the door just as I was about to open it, a few seconds later Claire walked in smiling at me but her smile soon turned into a frown. "You have not completed the mating bond? You have proven to be more stubborn than I imagine" She said giving me a shake.

"You don't understand" I whined feeling like I had run out of excuses, I hated that I had no choice in whatever that was going on, it reminded me so much of my old life, the only difference is that I wanted this so much it scares me. "Have you ever heard the name Dane before?" I gestured for her to seat on the sofa.

"I believe so, was that not your last name?" She paused uncertainly waiting for me to clear the confusion.

"You know it" I exclaimed excitedly. "How did you know what my last name is? I don't remember telling anyone of you including Jet! You must tell me what you know at once" I pleaded in desperation.

"I am afraid, I can not assist you. Yes I do know of your last name but that is just it, Hunter does not include me in matters like that, especially something that secretive " She took a deep breath. "I am very worried for you"

"Why would you be? Except for the fact that I'm lusting after a werewolf guy who is hiding so many secrets from me and I don't know whether to trust him or not" I snapped collapsing on my bed. I felt so confused, it was even hard to think about anything other than sex.

And Claire had the nerve to giggle at my outburst, I shot her one death stare which made her stop. "I was not speaking about that Freya, you are playing a dangerous game. When I was in heat, Hunter does not want to complete the mate bond, while Hunter is a normal werewolf Beta, Jet is not" Dread filled me cause I already knew where this was going, I didn't want to hear it so I interrupted her.

"He is going to sleep with the next available female right? I already know so keep the information and guess what? I don't care! He can go fuck whoever he wants" I snapped.

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I saw the corner of her mouth twitch. "No" She muttered.

"No?" That surprised me.

"Jet is your soul mate, he would have no desire to complete the mating bond with no one else but you. The mating bond is not just about coupling" She reddened then cleared her throat before she continued. "The coupling I assure you will enjoy, Also the mating bond shall give Jet more power, I believe if the councils find out you can feel the heat, they would try to stop him from completing the bond. You are the one delaying this"

"Listen, Claire, I'm twenty-three, and I have a lot to accomplish. I have been kept in a box all my life, I want Jet so much it hurts but knowing if we do this, then I'm bounded to him forever. Heaven knows I'm not ready to become a mother! Everything is just so sudden, I'm not used to it, this is not how humans do it" I cried the last part out in frustration.

She opened her mouth like she wanted to say something but shut it at the last minute. "I understand you. Do not worry, take your time but not so much time" Without a word she stood up and came across the room to where I was sitting, she got me up on my feet and begin to drag me out of my room. "It is indeed a beautiful day to take a walk" She finally told me where she was taking me once we were out in the hallway.

"I do not want other unmated males inhaling her scent" Someone familiar growled behind us. "She is mine"

I spun around and glare at him, I open my mouth to say something but Claire beat me to it, shaking her head at me.

"Yes, Alpha. She is yours" Claire's agreement seem to calm him down because he nodded and disappeared down the hall with Kale whistling behind him.

Once they were gone, Claire circled to look at me. "Unless you want to lose that virginity of yours sooner than you anticipated, then do not provoke him. You are his mate, anger is only going to fuel his desire to claim you" She explained causing my eyes to widen a bit.

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No wonder each time I get angry, I feel more aroused to the point of pain but there was no way I was telling anyone that. They are not the only one who knows how to keep a secret. I was keeping a secret of my own.

Since Mr Controlling freak didn't want me going out, Claire hanged around for a while before she muttered some excuse about preparing tea or whatever, I would have believed her if it wasn't for the faint blush on her face as she hurried out. I knew she was in heat and unlike me, she is getting fucked. *Okay I didn't mean to sound bitter but...can I seriously help it right now? Nope*

The telephone in my room rang jolting back to the present and I reached for it briefly wondering who was calling me. "Stay in your chambers and do not unlock the door for anyone..." Kale hesitated for a second. "Including Jet"

"What do you mean?" I demanded pushing the dreadful thought that something must be happening to Jet but whatever Hunter was saying over the line I couldn't make out the words as a scream tore from my throat and I dropped the phone.

I begin to pant and moan, my clothes suddenly felt too tight for me, my pussy was swollen and pulsing so much, and my nipples stand tight and firm in my blouse as of someone had spent the last couple of minutes squeezing them. I was sweating profusely, I start to tear at my clothes, crawling at my body as scream after scream tore from my lungs.

I couldn't finish undressing as I fell to the floor, I didn't understand what was happening to me, my body was sparring so much in pleasure to a point of pain.

Tears proceed to roll down my cheeks as I aimed to reach for the door but collapsed only after taking two steps, I blanked out a few seconds later.

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