

Chapter 50— The heat, bond and mate

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

As he stalked towards me, I stepped back until my back bumped against the door, just as I was about to flee by slipping past his side, he leaned in trapping me against the wall with both of his hands on either side of my head. Taking a deep breath, I tried not to panic, ignoring the way my body hummed with excitement which took all the self-control I could muster.

I decided to take a different action approach. "Jet, you are dripping" I gestured towards his bloody mouth and the blood running down his neck to his chest.

He briefly glance down at the area I had pointed and without another word, I felt him move closer before lowering his head over to my neck area, I moaned throatily when I felt his fang graze a spot on my neck, and my hands reached out to grasped his shoulder whether to push him away or draw him closer I couldn't decide.

I felt the wet drip of blood on his mouth against my neck when he lifted his head, seeing the blood on my skin, his eyes narrowed angrily before he proceed to lick them off me, I shivered and cling to him the more as my knees threatened to give out. Once he was done licking my neck, his fingers wandered down my legs to hike my dress around my waist.

Unable to resist him anymore, I needed him so much but I could feel he was holding back, just when I assumed he would pull away, I felt him tug at my underwear, and a second later the sound of the material being ripped off was the only sound aside from our heavy breathing that could be heard in the room.

"Ouch," I groan in discomfort and pleasure when his middle finger slipped inside me without warning rather than feeling ashamed of getting finger fucked while a dead man who was brutally killed lay a few feet away even though he deserved it.

I cling harder unto him, as he began to work his finger inside me, I trembled biting my lips enough to draw blood, to stop myself from screaming as he added another finger.

My knees buckled as he drove his fingers harder into me, I let my head fall on his shoulder moaning into it, and tears rolled down my face, it was so good and I wanted more, when his thumb circled my clit, I eventually cry out as my body drove over the edge, my release went on for a while before I finally calm down enough to realize that Jet was lowering on the bed, he stepped back not making any move to fall on me like I was expecting him to.

For someone who just gave me an earth-shattering orgasm with just his fingers was looking far too smug than I would have imagined, my body was contented at the moment and I sighed in relief but the relief was only short-lived as I felt a weird sensation began to spread throughout my body.

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I moaned in pain as my body goes taut in pleasure, my boobs were swollen causing the nipples to tighten under the dress I was putting on since my underwear had been torn by you know who, sperm leaked down my thighs, I shivered biting hard on my lower lips, this was far more intense than anything I have experienced during the heat.

The moan wasn't even out yet, not only was I sweating profusely but panting as well like someone who just finished a race, I look up at Jet in confusion demanding an explanation, he was already staring at me with that smug look on his face.

"What the fuck have you done to me!" I shouted, wrapping my legs together for some kind of friction, I needed sex right now and I was terrified if I don't get it, I might run out of my freaking mind.

His eyes had switched back to their normal colour, dark heated gaze stared back at me. "I believe you are experiencing the effect of the heat after being touched by one's mate" He replied far too innocently. "You have rejected my touch for too long Freya, let us see how long you shall last without submitting to me" His voice was forceful and angry making me shiver, maybe from the effect of the heat wrecking my body or the possessive and dominating voice he used was making me react that way, I couldn't tell.

When his words finally sink into me, I jerked upright staring at him in shock. "You deliberately did this? To...to punish me?" I cried out when another sperm ranked my body. "You bastard" I yelled collapsing back on the bed.

"It brings me no joy to see my mate in this circumstance and knowing I could do something about it but I would not deny how ravishing you look right now begging for my cock in you" He reported arrogantly.

I glared at him. "Why the fuck would you do this! I was already in heat!" I screamed unconsciously moving closer to him when he sat on the edge of the bed, whatever he had infected me with when he fucked me with his fingers? Okay thinking of that was not the best idea cause it only heightened my arousal making me groan in frustration. "God! I hate him so much I could just strangle him" Well as soon as I get a grip over my body.

"Let me simply confess, I felt the need to punish you, surely it did not occur to me it would work" lowering his head, he whispered in my ear. "This is only the tip of the iceberg compared to how I am feeling" Then he reached out and lick the spot behind my ear making me moan, I rolled over to get more from him but he stood up, putting as much distance between us.

"It is dangerous for me to be in your presence especially in this dilemma" He could have almost fooled me if it wasn't for the difference I could sense in him, the switching in his eyes from dark to red or the slight change in the way he breathes or the way his voice deepened, the way his nostril flare or the way his eyes slide over me making me wondered how he manages to stay in control and unaffected by the heat.

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"You cannot leave me like this" I cried out when he started striding towards the door.

"I can and I shall" With that he unlocked the door and left, shutting it firmly behind him.

Through my hazy foxy sex clouded brain, I recalled the dead body of the guard was still laying on the floor of my room, plus there was no way I can make it to the door without collapsing, I was horny and sex-deprived by a psycho! And the fact that I still couldn't wrap my head around what he did to me to make me feel this way made me angrier, and the angrier I get, the more intense my arousal gets.

Luckily Hazel walked into the room after knocking once, seeing the scene before her, she stopped and gaped at it, hearing a groan from me she hurried over to my side the confusion clear on her face. "Milady, are you well?" She required staring at me anxiously.

I nodded not trusting my voice to speak.

"I shall ask the guards to dispose of the body" She informed me before hurrying out of the room, I was almost drifting off to sleep when the door opened and people poured in, I couldn't even look when the guards took the body out and the maids began to clean the blood. The fact none of them was curious enough to ask what was going on but then they were servants.

"Alpha Jet at work huh" Kale was the last person to walk into the room. "Let us hope this does not bring any war" He added.

"What do you mean war? I believe Jet had every right to kill him, he was trying to force himself on Freya! He tried to take advantage of the fact she is in heat" Claire chided sitting beside me.

"Jared was Daren's cousin" Kale Responded causing me to freeze in shock. "Jet has ordered for his body to be taken back to his family, when Jared came seeking a job ten years ago, Jet never wanted to employ him but he pleaded that he was unlike the rest of his family" He explained but Claire was too busy checking me out to pay attention to what he was saying.

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I moaned when she touched my forehead and that caught Kale's attention, he frowned staring at me. "Is she unwell?"

"Jet touched her" She answered not taking her eyes off me.

"I hurt so bad Claire, what can I do to get rid of this feeling?" I shivered as another sperm was released from my body.

"Let Jet fuck your brains out?" Kale offered trying not to laugh.

"Get out" Claire shouted at him. "I am afraid nothing can be done except you submit to him. Your mate touch has fueled the desire in you already and the only thing that can quench it is completing the mate bond" She replied.

"He...he...he did it on purpose" I gasped out, as tears rolled down my face as my arousal becomes more intense, my breath sized up and from my blurry vision I could make out Claire's panicked face.

God! I'm going to be known as the girl who died from being sexually frustrated!

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