

Chapter 55— Back In Your Arms

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

While the growls from the werewolves were getting closer and louder by the second, through my sex-deprived brain I darted a look around for any weapon I could use against Darren, he's an Alpha werewolf I know I couldn't take him down but I'd rather die trying than not trying at all.

Sophie and Elena already left to put a stop to the werewolves approaching the building leaving Darren and I alone, when he strolled over to the table I was laying down on, fortunately, I had managed to sit up so I moved away from him as he approached me. My eyes still search around for any sign of weapons, I jumped down from the table as he try reaching for me.

"How long do you plan to run?" He chuckled enjoying the fact that he scares me.

"Long enough for Jet to come to the rescue, you are more stupid than I thought if you think I'm going to let you lay a finger on me you coward! You are scared of Jet isn't that why you are chasing me around the room to get revenge on him? Your cousin tried to rape me! And you want to do the same thing? Speaks volume about your entire pack" I reported crying out suddenly as he grabbed me and then fling me across the room, I hasn't seen him move enough to avoid the impact, my back hit the wall before collapsing on the floor, and I winced trying to drag myself up again.

"I am not afraid of Jet" He growled at me. "I shall tolerate no such disrespect from you. By the way who said I am going after you? No! You will enjoy this and Jet will be the one feeling the pain" He bent down in front of me, his face so close I could feel his disgusting breath fanning my face. I resist the urge to slap him in the face but knowing that is likely to provoke him into carrying out his threat, I need him to keep talking and hopefully pray Jet gets here before it's too late. I made a big mistake trusting Sophie for a split second.

"How long have you known you were mated to that monster?" He asked casually, his finger tracing the neckline of my gown, I shivered trying to move away from him. I was in so much pleasure and pain, I didn't even know which part to focus on.

Take a deep breath. "I had no idea" I lied but to my surprise, his finger grabbed the neckline of my clothes then he yank it down hard, ripping the entire thing off me. I scream punching him on the nose and running away from him before he could even react. He was slow, thanks to my not-so-small size, I was able to get away before he recover.

He growled, snarling at me, an animalistic sound escaping from his chest, I knew I had also offended the animal side of him so now it's two against one. I desperately wish I hasn't wasted all the mountain ash given to me when I tried to stop Sophie from coming close to me. It could have been useful here.

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"Enough of playing nice to you" He sneered taking a step towards me. I cling unto the piece of cloth he had ripped off which was hanging tattered around my arm, luckily I was wearing a chemist, it was see-through but better than being naked in front of this bastard.

"What the hell is going on here?" Elena hissed standing by the entrance, she looked back and forth between the both of us. "I thought you would be done forcing yourself on her by now. You are still a failure in every aspect, you could not even catch a human. Pathetic" She taunted making my eyes go wide.

She was trying to taut him enough to make him angry so he would carry out his threat, without thinking I hurried towards her to punch her in the face but I had taken a few steps before Darren grabbed me and forcefully shoved me down on the table, I cried out, struggling to get away from him.

"Elena, watch it!" He finally responded to her before focusing his attention on me. "Jet shall regret ever going against the councils or killing my cousin! Now let's see if this cunt Jet is going all the trouble for is worth it cause why has he not taken you yet?" He said darkly, ripping out what was left of my gown with his claws.

Just as he reached for my chemise, the door came flying open and sending Elena along with it, Darren jerked away from me looking at the entrance for the source of the problem, I already knew it was Jet so it was Jo's surprise to see him standing there so tall and powerful, his eyes were blazing red and the four full sets of his fangs were out. This is a sign that the Alpha is pissed and ready for blood and oddly that seems to make me excited to the point where my desires just grew stronger.

Elena recovered quickly enough to try to attack him, but he just fling her off like she was a bug. He darted a look around until it rested on me, he gave a loud growl and in the next second, he was pinning Darren against the wall.

"This is not a fair fight, allow us to shift and fight Alpha to Alpha. Oh, you cannot!" He started to laugh. "Or else the lovely Freya would start seeing you as the monster you are!" He sneered coughing out blood as Jet gripped his throat tighter.

"You lost your fucking chance at a fair fight by going after what is mine!" He snarled in his face. "You call that fair? You are nothing but a coward and a pussy"

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Darren growled and shoved Jet away from him then proceed to punch him so hard Jet flew across the room the same way Jake had when Jet punched him, my heart almost flew out of my chest but he recover far more quickly than I anticipated like he hadn't been hit at all.

"Do not worry, I shall send your heart to your family and your body to the councils as a reminder that no one fucking mess with what is mine! The Red Moon pack is mine! Freya is mine and I own every goddamn thing in it!" I have never heard Jet curse so much before and it was just so hot. I was too engrossed and enjoying the threat far too much that I didn't notice Elena creeping on me until she plastered me against her as a shield, placing a knife at my throat.

"Let Darren go and I shall let her go" Elena bargained pulling me closer to her body, I resist the urge to moan at how good it felt to have skin contact.

Jet turned to look at her, his claws digging into Darren's throat. "Really Elena" He chuckled darkly but Darren was an Alpha too and he wouldn't letting go without a fight. I saw him kick Jet by the crotch which was enough for him to loosen his grip on him, and then he kept a distance between them.

"Darren, let's get out of here" Elena ordered making me wonder where Sophie was. Darren ignore her as he begin to shift, I couldn't watch, I turned my face to the other side ignoring the painful growl coming from him when everything quieted down, I turned to look but instead of Darren a big size wolf was standing in the same spot, without any delay he attacked Jet right away.

I was scared for Jet despite knowing how powerful he was, was he not going to shift? Is he planning on fighting Darren in his human form? Dread filled me even as Jet knocked the huge animal off him, being in his human form made him slower.

"Darren, it's too dangerous to let's leave," Elena said again still using me as a shield to the door, Darren seem to understand and dash for the door, Elena threw me towards Jet and made to run but Jet caught up with her, dragging his claws down her arm in an attempt to hold her. She escaped along with Darren.

I suddenly felt dizzy and I staggered to my feet luckily Jet catch me halfway before I could collapse on the floor, I smile lazily at him, happy to be finally back in his arms again. "You came alone?" I mumble sensing the anger in me.

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Another thing I love more about him was no matter how angry he was at me, he'd never ignore me and wait die I just say, love? That's ridiculous, I meant to say like.

"Yes. They were easy for me to take down" His eyes landed on my chemise. "How dare they lay a hand on you? Hunter is tracing them to their base, I want Darren's heart ripped out of his chest" He said with so much anger and possessiveness to make me melt inside.

"Mine" He growled as if reassuring himself that I was okay, he lower his head to kiss me but I jerked away from him making his hold on me tighten.

"Seriously Jet! You are not going to fuck me here" I blushed suddenly feeling shy.

"You, young lady, are in a lot of trouble" He growled picking me up in the contact making me bury my face more into his chest, I wrapped my arms around his neck, moaning at the feel of his claws as he left my fingers into his chest. At that moment all I wanted to do was tear his clothes off and disappear into his body. A shiver of anticipation races through my body.

In the back of my mind, I couldn't help but think about what Darren said. Is he afraid to shift in front of me? Afraid I would be terrified of him like I did when I saw Hunter shift and thought he was the one? But Claire had told me that Jet's breed of werewolves is different.

What was he afraid of me seeing?

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