

## Chapter 56— Let Me Show You

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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\*FREYA\*

Jet barely glance in my direction during the drive home, it was so quiet except for the sound of the engine and when I attempted to make a conversation, he switched on the radio, blasting loud music enough for me to shut up so, for the remainder of the trip, I just stared out of the window.

When we arrived home, I reached for the door handle to open it but he wouldn't let me, he came down from the car and helped me open my side of the door, despite my protest he carried me into a bridal style and started to stroll towards the castle. I blushed to recall the fact that I was only in my chemise. "Could this get any more embarrassing" I wondered.

Claire, Hunter and Kale met us across the hallway with a concerned look on their face but the look on Jet's face made them step back and gave us enough space to walk past, they followed us behind. Once Jet dropped me on my bed, he twirled around to talk to Hunter who was standing by the door.

"I want you to track down Darren! I want him to be brought to me alive!" He growled using his Alpha's voice. Hunter nodded dragging Kale along with him who I could hear protesting that he doesn't want to have anything to do with Darren.

"Jet?" I asked uncertainly wondering why he was wasting time, I expected him to pounce on me as soon as we get home but from the look of things, it seem I won't be getting that. I rub my thighs together inhaling sharply, from a distance the sound of wolves howling and growling fills the air.

"Could you fetch her maid? I shall be in my study" He told Claire completely ignoring me, when she nodded in agreement he walked out of the room, leaving the two of us alone. I groaned burying my face in my pillow, trying to muffle a frustrated groan.

Claire who probably noticed the exchange between us stepped deeper into the room as soon as Jet left, in as much as I like her, I wanted to be alone. The heat was killing me and I was having a hard time breathing, we should be fucking right now instead of fighting! I wanted to yell at the top of my lungs but that would be very embarrassing.

I waited for her to start asking me questions like I knew she was dying to but she helped me clean up first, after we were done, she assisted me back to my bed. I thought she would have called Hazel but I was glad she didn't, the poor girl might be sleeping already and I'd hate to ruin that.

"What happened? One minute you were in the castle and the next Jet is attempting to tear down the whole fort to find you. Why did you leave with her" She interrogated immediately after she was done. "Did you believe she might tell you the information you wanted to know about your family?" She asked.

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"She mentioned Jake" I pointed out. "Maybe I believed her at first but I would never have left with her. She hit Jet with a spell and I got worried and then try to check if he was okay. She kidnapped me. Jet would never believe that anyway since he had refused to..." I blushed not being able to bring myself to say the last words.

"Sophie is a little snake. You should never trust her, she has this way of getting inside people's heads. She is very good at manipulating, why do you think Jet distaste her so much? Well, aside from their past relationship" She instantly slapped a hand over her mouth causing me to look at her sharply.

She knew it was too late since I have already heard what she said even though I'm having a hard time grasping it. What the fuck? Jet had a relationship with Sophie? How? They were enemies, suddenly I didn't feel like laying down and moaning about sex, I sat up, wiping the sweat on my forehead.

Claire coughed nervously. "Perhaps you should forget I say that" She pleaded.

"Forget you say that? Hell no! This is one of the reasons I wanted to leave with Sophie in the first place. You guys always keep stuff from me" Which isn't accurate at this point because Jet didn't owe me any account for his past relationships but if I am his soul mate as they claimed then I have the right to know. "Since when do you start claiming that" A voice in a head taunted.

"I am not permitted to tell you that. They were young back then and it was all before Jet even became an Alpha" She desperately tried to explain.

I'm guessing that was before Morgana, I darted a forced smile in Claire's direction as I settled back on the bed. So I didn't imagine the attraction from Sophie's side, I was mad, jealous and curious at the same time. I took a deep breath in an attempt to shove down all the emotions since it just makes my heart race faster and make me hornier.

I hated my life at this point.

After Claire was long gone, I dragged my horny ass towards Jet's study knowing that's his favourite place to be, dude doesn't even spend that amount of time in his room. I stopped at the door, pressing my ear against it for any sound but the only sound I could hear is the laptop clicking.

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I pushed the door open. "You are a monster" I hissed at him, he looked up at me but the only reaction I got was a lift of an eyebrow. "How do you even work knowing I'm a few rooms away, but he doesn't separate for sex" The words rushed out before I could stop myself, I hated the way his interest peek at that making me redder.

"Nothing I have not heard before" There was something about the way he said it that made me regret calling him a monster.

"Is there anyone you haven't slept with yet?" I snapped changing the subject because that was what I came for in the first place.

He stood up slowly and if I hadn't known any better I would have said he was seducing me! He was wearing a white collar T-shirt with a lot of buttons undone. The arms of the shirt were rolled up his elbow and I couldn't stop myself from drooling at how hot he looked.

He stopped right in front of me, his dark gaze penetrating mine in a way that made me breathless, goosebumps spread over my body and my heart was racing with both anticipation and excitement. For a moment I wondered how he would react if I pull him closer and kiss him instead. I didn't dare to do that so I just lower my gaze.

"Yes," He finally answers just when I decided he wouldn't. Another thing he does, always makes me wait for his word and how I hunger for it.

My eyes snapped angrily at him at the Alpha male arrogant response that came from him. My heart twisted painfully at his word even as I tried to assure myself it was his past and that was okay, it didn't make the pain go away. I felt like he betrayed me which was ridiculous.

Is that also similar to when he said I betrayed him? Are we soul mates? Is that how it works? Too many questions were running through my mind at once. I took a deep breath, still glaring at me.

"Well... Who?" I inquired folding my arms across my chest, this time I hope it was someone I didn't know or better yet someone dead.

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"You" He replied.

My eyes widened because I wasn't expecting that, and my face reddened. "Hahahaha, very funny" I reported playing it as a joke. I hated the fact that I was trying to be mad at him and he is being so....so...hot!.

Unexpectedly he gripped my waist bringing me closer to his heated body, I thought I would faint from excitement when I felt his member pressed against my stomach through the layers of our clothing and judging by that, it was huge and I was suddenly worried and scared for myself. I know a guy like him wouldn't be gentle and he's being with women, women like Sophie, Morgana! I can't compete with them.

My mood suddenly turned sour and he felt it, he lift my face upward to look at him.

"Something you want to speak about?" He asked, his hands wrapping tightly around my waist.

"Don't you find me attractive? You are feeling the heat and yet you won't take me. Be honest with me Jet, are...you even attracted to me like that?" I asked instead burying my head against his chest.

He pulled away from me and I could swear I felt my heart drop in the pit of my stomach, I blink back the tears welling up in my eyes. "Way to make a fool of yourself Freya" I thought sarcastically.

"I am not a man of many words Freya, how about you let me show you, how crazy you drive me?" I didn't even have the time to process his words or even blush at them before he ripped my dress off me!

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