

Chapter 57— The Bond

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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FREYA

I gasped as he ripped the material of my dress off completely exposing my skin, goosebumps spread over my body as he pressed me against the wall pinning me there with his weight.

"I could not believe you doubt how greatly I want you" He whispered his voice filled with arousal before he moved down to suck on a certain area on my neck, I whimpered giving him more access to my exposed skin, he took his time trailing kisses up and down my throat and nibbling on a few areas that made my knees threatened to give out.

"I shall show you how you make me feel Freya" He paused catching my gaze then went ahead to tear my chemise off me and then unhooked my bra, my gasp soon turn into a moan as his mouth covered my exposed flesh, I panted as he suckles hard on my right breast while his fingers toyed with the other. For a moment I thought, I had died and gone to heaven.

"Jet please" I murmured having no idea what I was asking for but he seem to know because he responded by sucking harder and pinching my nipples. A few seconds later he raise his head and stare at my boobs in a way that made me flush. "Will you quit staring at me like that?" I grumbled wishing there was something for me to bury my face into.

I darted a look around the room finally becoming aware of our surroundings, this was his office where anyone could walk in at any moment, why does the thought of getting caught make me excited? Covering my exposed upper body as far as my hands permitted, I stepped away from the wall wishing I could smack that smirk off his face.

"We cannot do this here" I pointed out and as if to prove my point, someone knocked on the door, Jet immediately pushed me behind him growling at whoever was on the other side.

"Is this bad timing?" I heard Hunter ask.

"This is all your fault" I glared at Jet who just smile cockily at me before guiding me to seat on his desk ignoring the fact that Hunter was waiting at the other side of the door, I opened my mouth to tell him that and he used that opportunity to captured my lips, I moaned into his mouth as his fingers squeeze my breast. "Damn! That felt so good"

"Jet? I am coming in anyway" Hunter muttered and heard the door handle twisted.

With great effort, Jet pulls away from me. "Go away Hunter, I shall speak to you in the morning and next time use the mind link" He snarled at him.

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Hunter chuckled in response. "Hi Freya," He said and a few seconds later, I could hear his footsteps fading down the hall until I could no longer hear them. I blushed covering my face, at the fact that Hunter knew I was in there.

Before Jet make any attempt to kiss me again, I jumped down from the desk, arranging my tattered dress around my body while hoping not to bump into anybody in the hallway. "If you need me, I'll be in my room" I informed him as walked out.

Fortunately for me, I didn't run into anyone in the hallway, I sighed in relief as I closed the door behind me. I was removing my dress when the door opened and shut, I didn't need to check who it was. I twirled around to face him, letting the torn dress slide down my body leaving me in nothing but my underwear.

Wrapping my arms around his neck, I stepped closer to him. "Jet" I whispered his name going on a tip-toe so I could speak directly into his ear as he had done earlier. "Fuck me" I stood back on my feet watching his eyes grow darker with heat.

"Hell" He groaned squeezing my ass in a way that made me moan. "I shall try to be gentle with you Freya and if I am moving too fast, you can always tell me to stop. I will stop" He assured me, not giving me the chance to reply not that I had anything to say, I trusted him. He crashed his lips back on mine, his tongue slipping into my mouth, I felt myself moving backwards until I fell on the bed.

The bed dipped as he joined me, half laying in me but completely bearing his weight in one hand, he started to kiss me roughly, his tongue stabbing into my mouth, the kiss was so raw, so fast and I couldn't keep up with him, no doubt my lips would be swollen the next morning but who said I was complaining?

I cried out as I felt his fangs nibbling on a sensitive spot on my neck, the fact that he could tear me apart with that same thing pleasuring me, had me going crazy with desires. He sucked, bite and nibbled on that spot before moving down towards my breast.

"Fuck!" I cursed as his mouth closed over my breast, I let my fingers wander down his back leaving nail scratches which he seem to enjoy judging by the sound he made, fueling my arousal. He sucks me harder, moving from one breast to the other. I hated the fact that I couldn't feel his skin on mine since he was still wearing his shirt.

"Easy tigress" He laughed softly as I ripped apart his shirt sending the buttons flying everywhere around the room.

"No, I want you now... Please, I need... I need" The rest of my words died down my throat as he moved down my body, pausing on my flat tummy as he placed a kiss on my navel. I held my breath when he moved lower until he stopped at my core.

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I didn't know whether to blush or moan or cry out when his fingers parted my pussy, he stared at it for a few minutes making me shy and self-conscious despite the excitement humming throughout my system.

"What the fuck are you looking at?" It sounded more breathless and tired than I intended, I mean what was I expecting? He was staring at the most intimate part of my body. Does he like it? Is it too hairy? I shaved sometimes late last week so it's just a few strands of hair plus if I was sure we would be doing the dirty tonight then I would have waxed.

"Staring at what's mine" He answered possessively then to my shock he sniff me, at this point I thought I was going to die from both embarrassment and anticipation.

"It's nothing you haven't seen before" My face reddened when he raise his head to smirk at me in response to what I said. "Will you just stop teasing me and fuck me now?" I sneered at myself.

I froze up for a moment then moan shamelessly when he slapped my pussy, I was more alarmed to know I liked that, the pleasure mixed with pain and I felt my pussy licking out some cum.

"I give the orders around here" He reported. "I knew you were a dirty girl, you should see the way your pussy cream at that" He spread my lips wider with his fingers.

I cried out at the first stroke of his tongue on my pussy, good thing I wasn't standing because I was sure my legs would have gave out, he started to eat me out, sucking my whole pussy into his mouth and slowly dragging it. I thrash and twist around the bed trying to get away and closer to him. He lift my legs to stop me from moving about and just when I thought he was done with me, he started all over again until I was sobbing and crying out in pleasure.

When I finally came down to earth, I dried the tears on my face, I glance at Jet to tease him but the intense expression he on his face had me swallowing nervously, he pulled away from me unbuckling his belt and even though I wanted to, I couldn't bring myself to look away until he was standing tall, proud and naked in front of me.

My heart raced in both excitement and fear as I stared at his cock, big couldn't be described what I was looking at, he was huge. I opened my mouth to speak but no words escape my mouth. My throat suddenly felt dry while he just stood there the whole smirking at me with all male arrogance.

"Cat got your tongue?" He teased rejoining me on the bed. "Or you should take a photograph, I heard it last longer" I blushed at the double meaning behind his words. Seeing the worried look on my face, his expression remain intense but serious. "I will be gentle" He whispered settling his big body between my legs.

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"What...if...what if...it doesn't fit?" I blurted out.

"It will" He reassured me. "You know why?" He asked and I shook my head. "Because you are made for me" With that he captured my lips in a passionate but rough kiss which kinda distracted me from my worries until I felt the tip of his cock nudging against my pussy, asking for entrance.

He reached for a pillow beside me and then handed it to him, just as I took the pillow from him wondering what he wanted me to use it for, I felt him thrust into me with one goal.

"Ouch!" I screamed dropping the pillow, I swear I felt something tear inside me not only that, I felt so full like he was in my stomach.

He stilled immediately allowing me to get used to his side, my body quivered and I close my eyes, making the mistake of moving which made me wince in discomfort. Jet groaned above me, his hands holding my hips.

"Do not move sweetheart?" He said kissing the tears that had run down my face. "I am sorry, if I give it to you slowly, it will hurt more than that" He added.

A few seconds later the discomfort eased and I nodded for him to go ahead, he thrust out slowly and then thrust into me again, I could still feel a slight pain which make it better, I moan urging him to go faster but he wouldn't, teasing me with a slow deep stroke that makes me wanting more.

I reached out to touch his face. "Don't hold back Jet, please. I don't want you to hold back, I can take all of you, I want all of you. You know why?" I asked using the same method. "Because I am yours" I admitted blushing slightly.

He groaned capturing my lips then started to pound into me, I thought I might break apart. "Mine!" He growled his eyes turning gold, I wrenched my lips from his, screaming not caring if the whole house heard me as he pounded into me again and again.

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