

Chapter 75— FairyTale

Kidnapped By The Alpha

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

FREYA

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

I didn't want to look nor could I bring myself to stop looking at Jet as he fully transformed into a Lycan, the scene was so surreal like something out of a movie. With my heart beating loudly in my chest, I picked up the knife that had fallen out of his stomach earlier. The knife was barely halfway in when he had healed, his body punishing the object out.

"You don't have to control your shifting or emotions, but you have to control yourself when you shift. And I will help you focus" I informed him, I don't know how yet but I was going to help him one way or the other.

However Jet didn't look impressed, when I turned to look at him, he was still crouching down but still hovering over me. He glared at him, snarling in a way that would have scared me before. He still scares me, especially the way he was built, the canines and the fangs. It's safe to say all his Lycan features scare the shit out of me.

"Darren is on his way to attack the pack, I'm scared that Hunter and Kale won't be able to stop him, not only is Darren an Alpha but he is part of the councils, making him more powerful...." The rest of my speech vanished when Jet stood up to his full lycan height. It wasn't how tall or how huge he was that catch my attention. It was how big and how long his cock happened to be.

I completely froze for almost a minute before clearing my throat, aware of my reaction, he peeked curiously at me, his red eyes glowing in what I assumed to be worried. I held up a hand to tell him I was fine, understanding that he turned away and started to stride towards the entrance. I quickly dashed after him, if he goes out like this everyone is going to freak out.

"You are not permitted to leave" I reminded him earning a furious growl from him. "Hunter didn't give the orders, I did!" I corrected. "As a very concerned mate I will not let you go out and freak everyone out, what happened the last time is still very fresh in their minds" I concluded, smiling a little when he stop snarling at me. He didn't mind me telling him what to do as long as Hunter or anyone else wasn't telling him what to do. My heart raced and I regard him softly, didn't he realize how much power he just handed over to me? How much power I was going to have over him?

The sound of bones cracking was enough to jolt me back to the present, and a few minutes later, he transformed back into his human form. Once again, I froze when he stood up to his full height and my eyes immediately went to his shaft, my face reddened and I began to cough uncontrollably.

I looked at him beneath my lashes when he handed me a glass of water, I took a few sips before handing it back to him. "Could you please put on some clothes?" I said, looking everywhere in the room but at him.

ADVERTISEMENT

"I just transformed you should have known I would be nude and get me clothes" He replied, when our gaze met, he smirked at me. "By the way, it is nothing you have not seen before" To prove his point, he turned around for me.

"You should be ashamed of yourself" I scolded playfully, grateful when someone knocked on the door. Using that as an excuse I hurried over to answer the door, before I opened it, I fling Jet a glare over my shoulder. "You better get dressed, I don't want anyone seeing you like this" I snapped.

"Getting possessive hmmm?" He winked at me before disappearing into the bathroom, still blushing I opened the door and my light mood vanished when the guest turned out to be Morgana. What does she want? Doesn't she have something to do?

"Oh, hi Morgana," I said inserting a fake politeness into my voice, she catch it of course and return it with one of her fake smiles.

"I was told Jet has returned, I would like to speak to him if you don't mind" She stated and I translated it to get out of my way human. I poke my head inside trying to see if Jet had put some clothes on, the shower was running meaning he was still in the bathroom.

"Actually this is a bad time, he is currently in the shower. Once he is done, I'll tell him you ask after him plus I'm sure he will speak to you along with the rest when he's done. Later" I made to close the door but being a werewolf that she was and super stronger than me, she pushed the door so hard that both I and the door bumped against the wall.

"It is nothing I have not seen before," She remarked snickering at me as she strode into the room. "Jet, can I have a word please" She called out. I glare at her. It took all the self-control I could muster not to hit her. Why does this woman always annoy me to the point of violence? I was never a violent person. Well, I'm a lot of things I wasn't before, I thought.

"I'm in the shower Morgana, it will have to wait. Once I'm done, I shall address you along with the others, by then I will be available for all the scolding I can feel coming" He answered from the inside, chuckling at the last part of his statement.

ADVERTISEMENT

Would it be really childish to put my thumbs beside my head and stuck out my tongue at her? Because that was how I was feeling at the moment but I had to remind myself I was twenty-three, too old to do that.

"And Morgana" I called after her as she left. She stopped, rolling her eyes at me. "It has gotten bigger, better, badder and mine. Have a nice day wolfie" I shut the door on her angry face, a satisfactory smile on my own face. I felt so happy with my comeback, I could imagine myself dancing on the inside.

"What was that all about?" I yelp as Jet's voice pierces through my thoughts.

Composing myself, I flip my hair back innocently. "I don't know what you are talking about" I answered, clearing my throat at his chest view. He had a towel wrapped around his waist so I couldn't see anything down there. But the rest of his body was a site to look at.

He looked at me like he didn't believe me, but he didn't press the issues. "Will you please help me get some fresh clothes from my room? I suppose I would love to get them myself but a certain woman once told me to be ashamed of myself" He wiggled his eyebrows at me.

"I will get them but are you not going to help Hunter and Kale? They might not be able to capture him back" I suggested.

He pretended to think about it for a second. "Not a chance. He escaped on their watch, they must bring him back themselves and they have hundreds of warriors to help them"

"I think you are forgetting Darren's escaped happened while you were on a killing spree, we were too busy trying to find you" I pointed out.

ADVERTISEMENT

"That is no excuse, recapturing him will earn them their forgiveness from me, they know better. My clothes? In as much as I love you ogling at me, I need to put on some clothes, I have a few businesses to attend to for a while" That was enough to drag my eyes away from the bulge that was visible from the towel. I remembered what Claire had told me and that was enough to make me red again.

I turned to go but Jet pulled me back, and before I could ask him why his lips crashed down on mine. It took me only a second to recover from the surprise and in the next minute, I was moaning and kissing him back. He took charge, kissing me hungrily, his tongue sucking on mine. I missed him so much I almost wept with relief but kissing him wasn't enough, I wanted more but then he was pulling away much to my disappointment.

While I try to catch my breath and regain a few of my melted brain cells, Jet watched me silently, his hand smoothing down my hair. "Lycans hearing is more advance meaning even with the shower running, I heard everything you and Morgana said," He said making my eyes go wide for a second, lowering my eyes, I couldn't bare to look me. Afraid he might scold me for being mean to Morgana or worse take Morgana's side.

"You have nothing to be jealous of," He said instead placing a kiss on my forehead. "It was a thing of the past, you are my present and my future" I felt tears stinging my eyes at that. How could they say Jet doesn't feel emotions or care about them? He cared about mine since the day he met me even if the method he had used to get me here was questionable.

"Oh and was I really bigger, better and badder?" He teased coursing me to untangle myself from him.

Despite my face being as red as a tomato, I glared at him. "You wish" I reported before hurrying out of the room before he decided to prove it. Not that I mind at all, I thought sighing dreamily. It felt like I had been teleported into a fairy tale.

ADVERTISEMENT

TBC