

## Chapter 89— Can't Get Enough

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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I stumbled into Jet's arms as he carried me and then placed me on the bar stool, I stared at him wondering what he was up to, I got my answer few minutes later after he finished pouring another glass of wine before handing it to me. Was he trying to get me drunker? Not caring anyway, I accepted it and drank it all at once.

"How are you feeling?" He murmured, his gaze searching my face as his hand moved to the back of my head pulling me slightly closer to him. My body hummed in response and I leaned forward to kiss him, to my surprise he pulled away.

I realized he had asked me a question. "Like I want to lie down?" I pouted while trying to get off the stool, my whole body felt so heavy all of a sudden.

"Do not move" He ordered as he backed away from me, I opened my mouth to tell him I couldn't even if I wanted to but immediately I saw him unbuttoning his shirt, the words died down my throat. My whole body heat up and I giggled reaching for the bottle of wine in an attempt to distract myself, but in my clumsy and drunken state, I just ended up knocking the whole thing down.

My throat went dry and I lick my lips as he approached me shirtless, my eyes widened a little as he carried me away from the stool to the couch. "What are you doing?" I whispered uncertainly, again I wondered why we aren't tearing at each other clothes. Damn! I was wasted.

"What me what is happening to you, I want everything in detail!" He hissed, the angry note in his voice was back.

I looked away from him. "I'm not hiding anything from you, I would like to leave now" I stood up, staggering a little but somehow I ended up back on the couch with him pressing me down with his weight, I lazily tried to shove him off me but gave up few seconds later after I realize how pointless it was.

Once we pulled apart, I stood up slowly so I wouldn't end up falling again, most people when drunk would probably be talking and spilling secrets which is exactly what Jet wanted me to do, but I'd rather die than tell him the truth. "Stay away from me!" I shouted angrily.

His eyes narrowed at me. "I prefer if you tell me what the bloody hell is going on with you, if you do not I shall result to torture if it meant getting you to speak damn it!" He threatened running his hand through his hair, behind all the bravado I could sense the worry in his voice and the frustration on his face. He should have thought about that!

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"You are allowed to keep secrets from me and I'm not allowed to?" I demanded blinking back the tears in my eyes. I wanted to scream and punch him but I was too clumsy to do so. I could even barely stand straight on my feet, Claire was right I shouldn't have had that wine. One minute I'm mad at him and the next minute I just want to get naked with him.

"I keep secrets to keep you save" He answered in a matter-of-fact tone. "I do not act the way you do"

We lay down there in silence for a few minutes, my mind flashed back to the discussion I had with Fiona making me rethink the whole thing. Why was I acting all pathetic like Morgana? My stomach drops and I fake a cough which is enough to get Jet worked up.

"You know what? I don't freaking care, I don't want to know about those secrets anymore because it's not important. Yes, I'm drunk, I have the urge to tell you everything but I hate you so much that I'm controlling what I say and how I act" I burst into tears right after that, I was a mess and I blamed the wine for it.

His expression softened and despite my attempt to stop him from touching me, he ignored it and instead pulled me into his embrace, I melted immediately resting my head on his shoulder. I waited for him to start interrogating me again but the questions never came and I could feel my eyelid starting to close.

I woke up hours later with a pounding head and in my old slash new room, the last thing I remembered was Jet hugging me then nothing more. I groaned burying my head into my pillow, as if on cue the door unlocked and someone strode in.

"Jet?" I sat up surprised to see him, I tried recalling if I had told him anything but I couldn't seem to think better than the heavy pounding in my skull. I cleared my throat. "You got me drunk" I accused because it was better than the uncountable silence.

"You went to Morgana" He responded, his voice dropping into a deadly tone that made me shiver. "You were going to leave"

"Morgana!" I hate that bitch! True I wanted to leave, I didn't want Jet knowing that. I risk a look at him beneath my lashes having no idea what to say. "I see, she told you. I'm not surprised" I replied in a cold tone.

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"Do not fucking use that tone with me!" He growled and then grabbed me by the arm, he haul me out of the bed. "You were going to leave? What the fuck Freya!"

"The fuck is, I don't want to be here any longer! I don't want to be with you" I fired back at him. "I don't want to be with a man who thinks I'm nothing but a tool to make him more powerful! I'm sure your breeder will be happy to take that place so why don't you stop all this acting and return me back to where you abducted me from!" I blurted out without meaning to.

He frowned in confusion as he stared at me. "What the hell are you talking about?" He demanded.

"It doesn't matter, does it? You could have just told me it was what you wanted instead of wasting your time and pretending to care about me! I could have been married to the person who cared about him but..." I yelped as he suddenly slammed me against the wall, his fingers crawled around my neck and he squeeze it.

The fact that I have never seen him this angry in his human form scares the shit out of me and also triggers something inside me. My head suddenly felt light, my body vibrated with arousal and I let out a whimper when he ease his hold around my throat a little, dimly aware of what I was doing I reached for him, moaning when he finally kisses me.

It was no gentle kiss, a brutal kiss that had me moaning into his mouth, I kissed him back hungrily as everything else melted away except the way every touch made me feel, his lips left my lips to trail down my neck, all this while still choking me.

"Uhhmm" I heard him humming against my neck, he move towards my ear. "I think someone likes to me choked but if you for once mention or talk about that bastard again I will have fun choking you to death" He threatened.

Something must be terribly wrong with me, I must be sick because his threat did nothing to scare me, in fact, it only makes my body go up in flames. Our eyes met and this time around I was the one who kissed him, my tongue battle with his as he carried me away from the wall and back to the bed.

We kissed hungrily only pausing to get rid of our clothes, it was dirty wild and I love it. No words were spoken between us, our bodies, mouths and moans did all the talking. He flipped us over so I was on top of him, I adjust myself on him, pausing above him for a minute to stroke his already hard shaft. Taking a deep breath, I slowly sank down on him taking him fully into my body.

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"Fuck" I breathed, the position making a deeper penetration coursing me to feel deliciously full, only giving me a second to get used to it, he pulled my head down towards him before capturing my lips.

How we went from screaming at each other to this isn't something I want to talk about I wanted it. We pulled apart as his hand tightened around my throat once more, I jerked slamming up and down on his shaft as I ride him.

Few minutes later, I exploded crying out before collapsing on top of him, he flipped us back so he was on top this time around, he pull all the way out before slamming back in. I moaned my hips thrusting to meet him half away, his low moans seems to make me hornier, there was something so sexy about it.

We both came undo together this time around, when he fall back on top of me, the reality of our situation hit me like someone poured icy water on me. Nothing changes, the sex change nothing. I still want to leave, I withdrew back into the shell I have been lately as he lazily begin to kiss down my throat.

"I'm never letting you go," He said as he captured my lips in a kiss that had my heart breaking all over again.

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