

Chapter 09— searching for answers

Kidnapped By The Alpha

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EMMA

I tried very hard to keep my eyes away from him, like me he had also freshened up and now dress in a faded jean and casual t-shirt, he looked so freaking hot it should be illegal to look that good without even trying, his hair was still dampened from taking a shower, I stood up taller as he walked over to me, a smile playing at the corner of his lips.

"I presume you find everything to your liking?" He required looking around the room, I noticed the tray of food I was consuming earlier was gone, I didn't realize Hazel took it away. I was done by the way.

"No I don't!" I reported. "What I find to my liking is that you give me answers to all of my questions and return me back home, where I belong" I empathize on that so it could get into his thick skull.

He chuckled at my words. *Whoa* guess who did something about his temper. "Back to the man your father sold you out to? Back home to whore your body out to the wrong man? Never princess! You are mine and I will not let you go" He growled which such determination it made me shivered.

I took a step back like he had slapped me in the face, how did he know about my arrangements with Jake? My father might have arranged a wedding between us but he never sold me, well... Not really but... How did he find out? I blinked looking for the right words to say. "That is none of your business and I'm not yours, I belong to Jake! we were to be married before you Kidnapped me! You can't own me! I'm not yours to own!" I fired back at him, regretting my actions almost immediately.

In a flash I was backed against the wall, my breathe deepened as he trap me against the wall, he placed one of his hand possessively on my hip, his rubbed his thumb on my lower bottom, staring at me, watching my reaction and stripping my defense bear until I was panting, wanting with a reckless abandon.

"Jet.. " I wispered almost closed to tears. "Stop" it was a plea, I couldn't do this. I'm in love with Jake. This is so wrong.

"This body is mine Emma, don't you freaking tell me to stop, I can touch it however and whenever I pleased! The sooner you understand that, the better" Then he lower his head, I waited expecting him to kiss me but instead I got disappointed when he brought his lips towards my ear. "Mine" He said before he pulled back, without another word, he exit the room.

I collapsed unto the queen size bed after he left then remembering Hazel had laid out a few clothes for me to try on, I stood up and decided to occupy myself with that instead of thinking about my annoying captor and the annoying feelings he easily aroused in me.

Finally I went for a mini skirt and a off shoulder top with strawberries strip, I love it, going over to the huge dressing mirror, I sat down and begin to crush my hair when someone knocked slightly on the door.

"Come in" I answered without looking.

Hazel walked in with a dreamy smile on her face. "You are so lucky to be mated to Alpha" She sighed then reached out to take the brush away from me, I took it out of her reach, ignoring the frown on her cute baby face.

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"You people are strange" I remarked, I couldn't careless about what she meant by that, I know whatever answer I'd get from her was likely to raise more questions. "So have you happen to see Kale around?" I asked, as annoying as he is, I believe he would answers some of my questions fairly.

"Gemma Kale" She breathed swirling around while I gaped at her. "He is good looking isn't he? Too bad he would never notice me, aside from me being his younger sister's age, I'm a servant" Her face fell, for a split moment I thought she was in love with Kale.

"Hazel?" I questioned bringing her out of her day dream.

"Oh sorry!" She blushed. "Talking or thinking about Kale always distract me"

"Then I must remember not to talk to him in your present then" I joked.

"I have an idea, why don't I give you a tour of the castle? Then we can go see Kale" The fact that she's more excited than I am made me smile a little.

I smiled brightly at the idea before I stood up, she wrapped a thin white scarf around my shoulder, when I gave her a puzzle look, she explained right away.

"Gemma Kale house is by the west wing where most of the trees are, it's a good hiding spot for the warriors plus you are likely to caught a cold" She explained.

Nodded my head like I understood what she was saying we left the room, the hallway was long and big enough for ten people to walk without bumping into each other, I noticed that each time we walked past a maid or a servant, they bow as little like I was a queen a something.

"Do you like riding milady?" She asked as we walked down the stairs the the large living room towards the entrance.

"Horse riding? I have never ridden a horse before" I told her.

"Oh! It is such wonderful experience! Gemma Kale, Beta Hunter and Alpha Jet always do a race racing and it is so much fun to watch, I always sneak through the kitchen back door to watch, so I bet it must be fun" My scarf got stuck in a tree branch and Hazel quickly came to the rescue, tugging it free, we are walking on a thin path to Kale bungalow which is now coming to view.

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It's cozy and warm, Hazel was right, the wind here so much stronger. I waited at the front door as Hazel went to knock on the door, a minute or so later, it opened revealing a shirtless Kale.

Hazel blush all shades of red and race to stand behind me particularly laughing, I almost laughed. I wondered what Jet would look like shirtless, not that Kale isn't hot or anything... I'm just in love with Jake. *Yes! I should know that because I am*

"To what do I owe this pleasure?" He smirked looking briefly behind me at Hazel. "Why is your maid hiding? I didn't realize I was that scary" He chuckled.

"For the sake of decency, go put on a shirt" I ordered rolling my eyes.

"Whatever you say, Why don't you come in?" He opened the door wider for us to walk in, I sense Hazel hesitation and Kale beat me to it by asking her. "Are you going to stand there or come in?" He demanded.

"Definably" She blushed again before hurrying after me.

The size was warm and cozy more than the outside look of course, maybe because I'm so bad at describing stuff, Hazel and I sat down at a three seater couch as Kale disappeared out of sight hopefully to put on a shirt.

"I have never been inside his home" She wispered. "Thank you"

"Whoa, you like him that much?" I teased.

She blushed looking away from me. "I do not think so"

Before I could think of a response, Kale showed up and this time putting on a shirt, he sat down on a single sofa with a glass of wine in-between his fingers.

"You...go into the kitchen" He gestured. "Get something for your Luna to drink" He ordered and Hazel immediately excused herself.

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"Actually I'm not here to drink. I'm here to ask you to take me home" I swallowed watching the expression on his face.

"Take you home? You know you are already home"

"You know what I mean!" I was half yelling.

"I'm afraid I cannot. You belong here Emma not there. Here we will protect you, treat you like a queen you are. You already have Jet wrapped around your fingers, I wondered how you do that so quickly" He chuckled.

I scoffed. "Jet is only interested in owning me! I'm not a property!"

"Doesn't change the fact that you are his. All in good time you'll understand better" He concluded.

Hazel returned with the drinks, I really admire her, I mean she knew we needed privacy and stayed behind until we were done.

"You" Kale called directing his attention to Hazel. "You are not allowed to tell her a thing, Jet will have your head"

"Noted Gemma" When I opened my mouth to deliver an insult, Hazel was already pulling me out of the the room.

These people are unbelievable!

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TBC.