

Chapter 116

Arya's POV

My eyes eased open and faced darkness, my vision was blurry and it took me a few seconds to adjust my sight to the room. I groan as my head pounds and try to raise my hand to touch it but they are bound by something. Who could have kidnapped me? I close my eyes and try to connect to my brother but there is a mental block. Whosoever drugged me must have used enough wolfsbane to knock out my Lycan.

'Emy,' I call out to my Lycan but she doesn't answer.

I sit up straight and take in my surrounding, it's a decent room with a big bed and sofa, it has two doors leading somewhere and I can tell we are near water. I inhale to catch any familiar scents but none stand out. The door to the room opens and I turn around to see a lovely woman in her early forties. She has dark hair that cascade to her back even though it's in a tight bun and cute glasses.

'Hello, madam. I'm Lisandra,' She greets me in a smooth Russian accent and I immediately have an idea why I am here. That fucking dumbass.

'Where is your boss,' I demand, crossing my arms against my chest. She only smiles and claps her hands once and two excited girls my age enter the room, one brunette, and the other blonde.

'He wants you to wear that and we'll take you to him,' Lisandra says kindly, I protest. I don't want to see that fucking moron.

'Let me out of here, do you know who I am?' I growl.

'Of course, you are Princess Arya,' She smiles, does she know I can rip her apart without batting an eyelash and no consequences would befall me,

'Yes, that's why am telling you, no, I'm demanding to be released,' My aura doesn't make them flinch because my Lycan is still drugged and loopy.

'Now it can be a good time to come out of the weak state,'

'The poison is messing with my strength,'

I try to attack the lady but before I can even reach her, Lisandra kicks me in my side painfully hard and I fall on the ground with a thud. How can an innocent-looking person have such a strong kick?

'Lady Arya, you are still weak and we were given specific instruction that no harm should come to you so please don't make me disobey my boss,' Lisandra still keeps a perfect smile, She turns to the girls and says;

'Take her to the bathroom and help her wash up, put her hair in a sexy bun as the boss has instructed, and make sure to put dark red lipstick on her lips,' She instructs, she snaps her fingers and a tall gentleman brings in a rack of clothes, they are all stunning and different types of white

'Miss, Arya, you will have to choose, the boss will love it if you'd pick something with a plunging neckline, he likes your boobs,' She says, at this point, I'm too shocked to utter a word, what sort of madness is going on here?

The two ladies guide me to the bathroom and I don't even fight them, they wash my hair as they compliment me, singing praises about how beautiful my skin or hair is.

'You're human,' I grumble.

'Who is familiar with your world,' the blonde girl whose name is Ada, says.

'Then you know that I can easily kill you right?' I narrow my gaze at them.

'Give me your leg ma'am,' The brunette, Alice, says and I angrily lift it so she can shave and clean it.

'We know, but you won't because your beast is locked away, and we can defend ourselves just fine,' Ada says and I look at her again, she's as calm as a river.

'I can do that even without my 'beast,' I roll my eyes and she smiles,

'No, we are trained in martial arts,' The brunette, Alice says. Once they feel I'm clean enough, they take me out of the bath and dry my body and hair. I chose a dress, It is a plain off-white one with no detail whatsoever except a huge ribbon on the waist

'That's an ugly dress,' Comments Alice, I smirk and wear canvas, If I have to escape from that psychopath I need comfortable shoes. Five minutes later the door opens and the woman who kicked me walks in, she looks horrified by my outfit.

'Ma'am, didn't I tell you to pick something sexy? We have all the most contemporary trends here and you go for that?!

'I like this one,' I say nonchalantly, looking into the mirror.

'No, no, no! Not! You are not going out there like that, it's your wedding day for Christ's sake,'

I saw red.

'What do you mean by that?' I hiss. 'Where the fuck is Stefan?' I growl.

'He's at the aisle with the father who's going to the ceremony,'

Oh my, that motherfucker has completely lost his mind. I haven't heard anything from him in months so I assumed he left the region to pursue another failed career, I didn't know he was planning on how to kidnap me! Jacob, why aren't you here yet?