

## Chapter 117

Arya's POV

I throw myself on the bed knowing goddam well I'll have to be some stupid damsel in distress, waiting for someone to save me from Mr. Crazy out there.

'I NEED TO LEAVE!'

'You can't, the docks are surrounded by Bandits who will open fire at any sly movement,' Alice informs me.

I can't risk my life; I have three little angels that need me and a mate who wouldn't be too happy if I allowed myself to get killed.

Jacob would get himself slain just to torture me in my afterlife. Frustrated, I start to scream,

'JACOB! JACOB!' I sound like a mad woman. I start to throw things around the room and no one dares stop me, after I calm down, Lisandra asks.

'Are you ready now?' Her voice is as composed as before. Damn this wench, all I want to do is jump at her and kick her ass. Her face appears close to mine and asks 'I was thinking that now is the best time to - ' I punch her in the face before she can finish her sentence and she staggers a few feet, making the girls gasp and I smile, damn that felt so good. I should have done it sooner.

'Haha,' Giggles Emy faintly in my head. I feel bad for her, she's trapped in a weak state, unlike my brother who built a tolerance for venom, I didn't. Lisandra punch glares at me and turns on her heels.

'Ladies, get her ready and I want her out in five minutes,' She slams the door behind her and the girls burst out laughing,

'I've never seen Lisandra so shocked before,'

'Did you see her face?' They continue to laugh and I find myself smiling at them.

They retouch my makeup and I'm given a bouquet.

'This is pathetic,'

'What boss wants he gets,' Shrugs Ada and I squint my eyes at her.

'How did Stefan even pull this off, the last I remember he misused his inheritance and is now a struggling musician,'

'Well, his father passed and they left him plenty of cash to last him a lifetime, and he's using it to get the love of his love back... He told us how very much in love you were with each other,' Alice says in a dreamy tone, I can tell she's a romantic at heart.

'Why did you betray him?' Ada asks.

'I didn't betray him, and we weren't in love,' I tell them firmly, they exchange glances, clearly doubting my words.

'It's okay we don't judge miss, Arya, he went through a rough time and you deserted him for someone with more wealth and power, I'd do the same thing too girl, me and poverty can't be found in the same sentence,' Ada shrugs her shoulders.

'I didn't fucking leave him!' I shout, raising my hands up and down in exasperation.

'Okay, okay, you don't have to be defensive about it,'

'I'm not DEFENSIVE!' I calm myself before speaking 'Listen, Stefan and I weren't even in love, he rejected me because I didn't fit his rockstar life, he wanted to travel the world and perform on big stages and I wanted a family and stay in the pack,' I say and they nod in sympathy.

'So, he lied to us,' Sighs Alice.

'And the sad thing is that he believes his story,'

'Yep, drugs would do that to you,' says Ada.

We reach the beach and I notice they are about dozens of men with guns, all guarding the perimeter, I glance around, why is Jacob not here yet... My heart begins to pound, what if he doesn't know I've been taken? What if I'm married to Stefan by the time he gets here?

My legs suddenly get weak but the girls help me walk, there is a pathway with candlelight and rose petals spread on the ground. Stefan is standing a few feet away from me, smiling he's wearing a tuxedo and if he didn't kidnap me, I'd say he looks very handsome, next to him is a priest and Lisandra, she's grimacing.

'Oh goddess, what kind of joke is this? Just take me now,'

I reach the nicely decorated aisle and glare at my kidnapper 'You're crazy!' I spat.

'Don't call me that, you know how much I hate it,' He hisses, he puts on a good smile and holds my hand but I revolt against him.

'Arya, I regret dumping and rejecting you, I'm here to make amends- 'With his shaking hands, he pulls a small velvet box from his pocket and gets on one knee.

'Marry me,' he says. The girls exclaim at the massive ring, chanting for me to accept his proposal, is everyone crazy around here? I try to pinch myself, maybe I might wake up from this ridiculous dream.

'Please get up. Stefan I'm not going to marry you. I have a mate and kids, they are waiting for me to go home so please let me go without any kind of violence,' I say slowly and gently, hoping he will understand this.

'Nooo,' Alice and Ada shout, he must be paying them well, I give them a deadly glare and they smile tightly at me.

'But Arya, I'm your mate,'

'No, you rejected me and I accepted it,' I remind him, my voice is calm and I look into his eyes, those eyes that I loved so much once.

'Well, I take it back,'

'Oh darling, it doesn't work this way,' I whisper, caressing his cheek.

'You are marrying me and I'm taking you to Vegas where we'll live happily together,' He is determined and I exhale, he didn't hear one word I said about not marrying him. Stefan stands up and faces the priest

'Father we shall begin now,'

'Are you going to do this father? Clearly, you must see he's unwell,' I scold the priest.

'Well, my child who am I to come between real love,'

'Are you even a real priest?' I ask, he fidgets before responding with a no but adds 'I'm an ordained official via the internet of course,'

'Let's begin!'