

## Chapter 04— Nightmare

### Kidnapped By The Alpha

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\*Emma\*

Even though there is no escape way unless I have a death wish, I purposely spent a number of ammout of time in the ladies room doing absolutely nothing, Anastabitch had given me a pair of jeans and a tank top to change into earlier, I hate the fat that my belle button was out there for anyone who care to look at it, I couldn't complain though, i couldn't be more glad to be out of that wedding dress.

\*Wedding\* Not in my weirdest dream did I think my wedding day would end up with me being Kidnapped and whisk away on a plane going to only God knows well, I blinked the tears away from my eyes, refusing to show any sign or sadness or weakness, I know of I do Jet is going to use it against me. I don't trust him, he hasn't hurt me now but what proof do I have that he wouldn't hurt me later? With those dark eyes with gold highlights, I don't know why but I love his eyes, something in them just keep wanting me to reach out.

Frowning at my silly thoughts, I shook my head releasing it from the wedding knots it was tied too, it fall down my shoulders like a wave of waterfall, luckily I just got an haircut for the wedding so they aren't long as it used to.

I nearly jumped out of my skin when someone knocked on the door.

"Emma" One word, one warning. That was enough to send shivers down my spine, I push my head back refusing to give in with his demands, maybe if I frustrated him enough he'd realize he got the wrong girl and return me home, I hope Jake is fine especially with the way Jet had hit him earlier, knowing fiance I have, he would stop at nothing to get me back.

"Whatever is going on in your head right now, you better put it on pause and open this god-damned door before I do!" He growled in an usual voice, I don't need to be told twice before I opened the door, when he saw me his eyes softened probably at the terrified expression on my face, when he reached out to touch me, I flinched taking a step back.

"Come" It was an order.

I made a face behind his board back before following him back to our seats not missing the way his eyes had lingered on my exposed stomach making me all flustered.

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He slide unto the chair opposite me, our knees bumping in the process, I say straight up so our knees wouldn't touch, I saw the corner of his lips turning up as if he was trying hard to suppress a smile.

I inwardly rolled my eyes then asked the question i never got a satisfied answer for, there was something strange about this guy. "Who are you?" I demanded folding my arms across my chest which caused my boobs to kind of popped out more than usual, when he stared at it with a male appreciation, I glared at me trying hard not to blush.

"Jet" He simply replied as he picked up the newspaper he was reading earlier.

"You know what I mean" I snapped at him.

"You are hungry, don't worry, Anastasia will be bringing in lunch at any moment" The fact that he was changing the conversation just aroused my suspensions the more, but he was right. I was hungry

"Who are you Jet? I'm sure I never met you in my life, how do you know me? Why do you want me? It is possible you might have mistake me for someone else, if you Kidnapped me because you want money from me then you came to the wrong place, my father didn't give me any part of his property because I don't deserve it cause I'm a female" My voice cracked causing me to stopped, all my father's property is supposed to go to my future husband since I'm a girl and the only child so basically I'm useless.

When he leaned towards me as if to kiss me, I panicked then relaxed back unto my chair putting as much distance as possible between us.

"You think I took you because I want your money?" He chuckled which didn't quite reach those beautiful eyes of his, he was annoyed, I could tell.

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"Took me? I think the word you are looking for is Kidnapped" I corrected making a face at him.

Finally he pulled back with a smile and I swear he just got more hotter, like damn! It would have been so easy if he was an ugly old man with pot belly.

"Can't Kidnap what's yours" He murmured looking away, as if on cue Anastabitch arrived with a cart of food, she stopped it beside me.

"Lunch is nice" She announced reaching for the champagne but Jet stopped her before she could open it.

Isn't he aware of the ogling eyes she was giving him? I bet she's eating him up and imagine him naked which weirdly stir up a wave up anger inside me.

"That would be all" He dismissed her without giving her another look, she smile in favor of him then left leaving the both of us alone once again.

He det down the newspaper and popped the champagne while I watch, when he covered the food the smell of pasta filled the air, my mouth wondered wondering if it taste as much as it smell but since Anastabitch made it, I don't think I would like it.

"I hired the best staff Emma, plus I have a chef on the plane" He replied like he actually read my mind, I blushed before changing it into a glare. "Besides it's not going to taste great, being on air reduce food taste but I can assure you it not going to be tasteless"

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"Stop talking to me!" I snapped. "You Kidnapped me and trying to be nice to me?" I laughed a little then glare it him while looking him in the eye. "I have a fiance who would stop at nothing to get me back and make you pay" I threatened him.

"I'd like to see him try" Then he picked up his phone, tap on it a few times and dropped it, few minutes later Anastabitch walked in and took the food away.

"What! But... " I looked at him with a shock expression.

"You don't want to eat my food. Wait for your fiance to send you food" He told me in a cold voice before storming away.

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