

KIDNAPPED BY THE ALPHA

CHAPTER 5 MINE

Emma

I watched him storm away not believing he would actually starve me for saying that, well maybe this is for the better. I thought relaxing into my chair, maybe if I keep pushing him he would take me back home, ignoring my protesting stomach, I grabbed a fashion magazine from the seat beside me, I couldn't focus on it with all the growling my stomach was doing.

"You know if you wanna eat, all you have to do is ask and Listen to Alpha. No one disobey him, especially since you are a captive" Oh I bet you don't need to ask who said that I mean who could say that except Anastabitch.

"Since when do you offer an opinion?" I shot back at her. "last time I remember you are a flight attendant"

"Which is much more than being a prisoner" She fires back, I stood up and we both glared at each other, she was the first to break the eye contact, she gave me a fake smile before walking away, as if on cue Jet also showed up and sat down where he angrily got up from.

In the midst of all I had no idea I had drifted off to sleep only to be woken up by the aroma of food, don't ask me how I got woken up by that, I guess I was too angry anyway and my stomach happens to recognize when food is close by, Jet lifted the newspaper away from his face staring at me, not actually at me but my chest area, when I looked up I noticed my position has caused them to raise up higher than intended.

C'mon! I really wished I wouldn't blush everytime I caught him staring at me, I cleared my throat straightening up on my seats, geez! We ought to be on this plane for two days, where the hell is he taking me? To hell? I wouldn't be surprised.

"I supposed you are hungry" He remarked as the corner of his mouth quickened up, I wondered what was so funny about the freaking situation.

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"And you were supposed to be starving me" That came out way before I could stop it, my palm hurried up and closed over my mouth as he looked at me, no trace of anger in his eyes.

"Others would be grateful" He simply replied setting up the table for me, aside from our servants back at home no one ever done that for me, like him I dish out my food, cut

the meats in slice, wait why is he doing that? I'm definitely not a child but I didn't dare voice out my opinions in fear that he might ask that bitch to take the food away which I'm sure she's more than happy to do.

"Of course I'm grateful. I just hate you" Again my hands close over my mouth, luckily before Jet could say anything about my remark, Kale the guy who had thrown me over his shoulder and who is now on my hate list walked over to us and bow in Jet's direction. *You say what now?* Is he a king or what? I rolled my eyes at them.

"Eat" He ordered when he noticed I was watching them.

Too hungry to protest, I begin to dig into the food making sure I listen in on their conversations Incase they decided they had no use and they plan to kill me and throw my body out, there wasn't much I could do even if it was their plan, I sincerely hope it wasn't.

"What do you want Kale" He asked him.

"I just wanted to give up updates about our journey Alpha, we have a day left to arrive at the pack" He responded which Jet nodded to, Kale gave me a half smile as he walked away which I returned with one of my glare.

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"Alpha? What is that supposed to mean? Pack? Is that the name of where you are taken me?" I required licking the stain of food I felt was there at the corner of my mouth and enjoying the way Jet eyes seems to darkened when I did that.

"Finish your food" I didn't dare argue with that.

Two hours later, I was groaning of boredom, I have never stayed in one place for the whole day doing nothing and it was killing me! I wondered how my job was going to be looked after while I was away, of all the things I should be worried about I was worried about my job? Yeah right, that's the only thing I don't need to be a male to do, I felt like I belonged there.

"Can I borrow your cellphone? I would really like to make some calls"

"Isn't there a rule about no active device on a plane? I may not know many things about humans on how things are run but I do believe I know few" He answered dropping the newspaper once more so his gaze now was focus on me which made me so uncomfortable— in a good way.

"Humans? What are you alien?" Well he could be, yes! Maybe I have been kidnapped by an alien but what would they want with me?. "I..I.. don't work with the government" I rattled off but to my shock he just chuckled then lean closer towards me so his breathe

was fanning my face, if I move an inch our lips would touch, oh God! I badly wanted to move.

His gaze locked on my lips causing a shiver to cause through me, my breathe was shallow and coming out in soft pant as he lean even closer to me, his mouth pressed against the corner of my mouth as if giving the chance to move away from him.

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I didn't want to move, I hated myself for wanting him closer, my hands move on his own accord to grip his shoulder wether to push him away or move him closer, I stood still waiting for the pressure of his lips— It's never came.

Fuck it! I wanted this! I wanted his lips on mine.

"Jet..." Came my soft voice in invitation.

That was all he needed before his lips came crashing down on mine.

"Mine!" I heard him growled against my lips.

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