

Enslaved By The Alpha Chapter 15

—MAYA

“Maya!” Austin shouts my name. “I’m here. Your brother is here to save you.” “Wake up, sport,” Lucas says. “Stop playing with us. Let’s see that smile!” “Let her sleep, guys,” James whispers. “She needs her rest.” “No,” Austin disagrees. “I need to make sure that she’s okay.”

Tawake from my dream with a start, hoping to see my brothers in front of me. To my disappointment, I’m still not home, and my brothers are nowhere in sight. The dream felt so real that I couldn’t wait to see them. I missed them so much. I missed my entire family. I couldn’t wait for the day to see them again.

I’m surprised, however, to see that I’m in a bed and not tied to a chair like I usually am. My body is wrapped in a warm blanket, and even though this seems to be the room I was locked in earlier, everything seems so different about it now. It makes me wonder if I’m still dreaming.

The events that inflicted pain on me earlier suddenly resurfaced in my mind, and I gasped in horror. I grab the sheets and look down at the bed; I didn’t want to be in the same bed that Kane slept with that other woman in. Just thinking about it makes me sick to my stomach. However, the bed beneath me is a different one. The sheets have been changed, and even the shape of the bed is different. But this was the same room, so why was the bed changed? From what I saw, the bed was in good condition when Kane placed me in it earlier. So what the hell happened?

He was so sick in the head that I expected him to leave me in the bed he slept with her in to make me feel worse about myself. I can’t think of a single reason why he would change it.

Well, there could be one reason, and that’s him finally having a conscience, but that was impossible; Kane did not have a heart; he was too busy being an asshole to feel any remorse. So then why did he do it?

And why am I not in chains? What did he have planned again?

The last time he had me this free, he wanted me to try and escape, only to bring me down some more when I realized that it was just another stupid trap.

Kane was too evil to let me rest in here peacefully.

My body felt like I had just been in a huge fight, one where I’d been severely beaten. My eyes burned like they were on fire, and I could barely open them with how much I’d cried earlier. I can’t remember the last time I had ever cried like this before.

My body stiffens when I hear the door open, but it's not him. Instead, there are some maids with clothing for me. Great, they were here to give me another bath.

They guide me to the bathtub and slowly wash my body. I didn't bother turning them away like last time; I knew that Kane would make their lives miserable if I disobeyed them. I quietly let them bathe and then dress me into a long white satin dress. This is probably the most fully clothed I've been since I was forcibly brought to this place.

Did he not have men to show my body off to? I did not trust him one bit.

When they leave the room, I breathe a sigh of relief. It doesn't last long; however, the door opens, and once again, it isn't him. But it's someone that I loathe just as much.

Anna.

She walks into the room like she owns the place. However, something seems to be wrong the moment that she takes a look at her surroundings. Is she also confused that the entire interior of the room had changed? Does she realize that the bed was also removed and exchanged? Or was she concerned that I was no longer in chains? I couldn't tell what bothered her, but something definitely did.

more; why else would she come in here looking like that!

"How does it feel to be so unwanted by your own mate?" she asks me. "How does it feel to know that he cares for me more than he does for you?"

I cross my arms over my chest and try not to give in to her blatant attempt to hurt me more than Kane had already done.

"I pity you both," I answer her. "You find happiness in others' sorrow. I must admit, you deserve each other. While I don't want any part in your love affair, you should know that no matter what he tells you and no matter what you believe, I am his mate. He will always have a soft spot for me, even though he will try to convince you otherwise. If a day comes where you are no longer by his side, he will be able to go on. But can you say the same if something were to happen to me? Every time he hurts me, he hurts himself. I have brothers, and they have mates. That's the truth, and no one can tell me otherwise. So if you enjoy being with a man that can't survive without another woman while he can live without you, I truly do pity you. You think that you've won by torturing me, but really, you are the only loser in this room."

She walks up to me, and I narrow my eyes. I'm not chained right now, and I'm hungry to attack her.

The door slams open, and I know without looking up that Kane is here. The tension in the room always intensifies whenever he's around.

I don't look away from Anna; I'm making it known to her that I want this fight even more than she does.

"Anna," Kane growls. There is a warning to his voice that I haven't heard before. Did he warn her about something?

She angrily leaves the room; there are only the two of us left now. It's hard for me to act like I'm okay when I'm anything but that. I'm hungry for revenge; I've never wanted to hurt someone as much as I want to hurt him today. He played with my feelings, made me suffer, made me see things that will haunt me for the rest of my life. He deserved to pay for it all, and I didn't want anyone else to hurt him but me.

I wanted to be the one to make him suffer for everything he's done.

I could think of one way to bring him closer to me. An offer that he won't be able to say no to; after all, he was a half-vampire. Blood from your mate is supposed to be a lot sweeter and irresistible than any other in the world.

He takes a tray in his hand and walks towards me, he seems hesitant about something, and I'm not sure what.

"Will you eat for yourself?" he asks me.

Even the tone in his voice has changed, making me feel uncomfortable. "You're constantly feeding me," I point out. "I think it's about time that I do the same for you." I can see the shock in his face, "feed me how?"

"You need blood," I whisper.

His eyes snap to mine. "Why do you point that out?" "I know that you are a hybrid," I answer him. "I want you to feed from me."

His forehead creases and I can see the tension in his body simply because of my offer. Can he sense that I'm trying to trap him?

"I'll have to pass on that offer." He finally responds calmly. "Your body is too weak, and I don't plan on giving you such an easy way out."

I press my lips together in annoyance. He wouldn't be able to resist my offer for long. I use my nail to dig into the skin on my neck, right below my earlobe. I do this before he gets a chance to stop me.

I lean back against the pillow on the bed and expose my bleeding neck to him. Let's see how he passes this offer up.

His eyes are darkening with a hunger I haven't seen before. I have to wonder if I'm doing the right thing. He looks like he's on the verge of losing control. I've never seen Kane lose control before, and I'm not sure I'm ready for that. I shiver when a dangerous low growl rocks the room.

Oh God, what have I done?