

## Enslaved By The Alpha Chapter 20

I sit by the tree and look over the cliff. I had a lot on my mind. For some reason, ever since she entered my life, I can't stop thinking about things I've gone through in the past. I couldn't get Dane's words out of my head either.

Was I okay with doing the same things to Maya that my father had done to me? Was I alright with torturing her the way that I was doing now? I was so caught up in getting my revenge that I didn't think about the consequences of my actions.

But how was I to forget that they killed my family? How was I supposed to move on and let Maya go? Just the thought of letting her go sends me into a full-blown rage.

I would not let her go. I will never let her go. She was mine and always will be. I don't care what anyone has to say about that.

Even if her brothers come for her, I still won't let her go. They would have to kill me first.

Maybe that's what I'm waiting for. Maybe I did all of this so that her family would finish me off and end the misery. I've been miserable my entire life since a child. I was never happy. No one made me happy. No one cared enough for me, not even my own family. They were always too busy trying to find ways to build an empire, gain strength, and be something that we weren't.

Even though they were like this, I still loved them because they were the only family I had. I was still unhappy, but something had changed recently. I looked forward to waking up, to seeing Maya every day. It was hard to explain, and I hated to admit it, but it was the truth; I couldn't keep denying it any longer.

Even though I'm far away, I can still smell her. The girl's scent and taste have stuck with me and won't leave me in f\*\*\*\*\*g peace. No matter how much I tried to get it out of my head, it only got worse the more I was away from her. My knuckles tightened at my sides, and the reminder of my face between her legs hit me so hard that I nearly threw myself off the cliff to end the torture. It makes me want to go to her now and f\*\*\*\*\*g bite into her neck. I've never wanted anyone as much as I wanted her, and it was something that I can never admit to anyone. I thought that this would have made things better for me, given me a chance to clear my mind, but I was wrong. Being away from her happened to be more dangerous than staying by her side. This was sending me faster into insanity. I couldn't let that happen.

I knew now that I couldn't be away. I needed to be by her side before I did something crazy. I told myself that I was only returning because I didn't trust her, but deep down, I knew that it was complete bullshit.

There was also this weird feeling in the pit of my stomach that wouldn't go away. I couldn't explain it, but I was worried about her. Something told me that she was in

danger. I tried to push the feelings away, but the damn thing kept coming back. That feeling of fear. I hated it so much. I felt weak whenever I thought about her, and weakness was something I've been taught never to have.

I didn't like to be weak, especially not for the enemy. And she was the enemy, Maya and her entire family were my enemies, and I don't see that ever-changing. As long as I live, I'll never forget what they did.

And that's when I hear it. Something that sends my body into a state of shock. I'm frozen on the spot.

Maya.

Her wolf. She's howling. It wasn't a regular howl; it was a cry for help.

accelerates on its own. Before I know it, I'm racing in her direction.

How could she be in danger? I left her with my men. No one was supposed to enter that room unless it happened to be one of the maids. And I didn't think she could escape on her own; someone would have spotted her.

What the f\*\*k was happening back there?

I wasn't sure, but I had to get there in time. I had to. No one would touch her. Absolutely no one.

-MAYA

My wolf rocks her head back and howls for help. I'm praying that anyone that knows me will be near and hear my cry. I wouldn't stand back and let these men hurt me. I will fight back with everything that I have.

My wolf goes straight into action. I haven't shifted in a while, and it felt slightly off. My wolf has been weak ever since Kane's poor treatment of me. She's also been feeling the pain just as much as I have been. We're being tortured together.

She attacks the one to the front first; he roars as I sink my teeth into his neck.

I pull his body back with mine, something my brothers have taught me while training a few times with them. I've never had to use their training until now. It's the first time that they're not here to save me. Now, I'm all that I have. No one is coming to my aid.

I focus on the man to the far right. As the other two try to grab me, I jump for him, taking him down with me. I don't let go of his body even when the other men hold onto my fur. I cry out when one of them sinks their teeth into me while the other punches my belly.

T hrowl some more and spin around to tackle another one of them. There's too much of them. I'm not sure that I can take them all down simultaneously.

One of them grabs a knife from his pocket and holds it to my throat. I stay still, not wanting him to go further.

"Shift back." He growls.

I do as he says, and the knife is closer to my neck than before. "You think you're smart." He toys with me. "I'll show you smart in a few minutes."

The door slams open suddenly, and I spot a glimpse of Kane before he tackles each of them to the ground, one after the next. He's so fast that no one has a chance to react.

He grabs both men by their hair and rips them off my body. Kane sinks his teeth in one of them until blood splatters all around us.

I watch in horror as he rips his neck out with his teeth.

He kills them all like they are nothing. Kane works like a bloody assassin; I don't think I've ever seen anyone kill so brutally before.

He doesn't stop until the entire room is covered in blood and immovable bodies. When it's all over, we're both breathing heavily. Our gazes lock, and I'm surprised that I spot fear in the depths of his eyes.

There is no way that he could have been worried about my safety. No way. But then again, I've seen minor changes in him recently. Was it possible that my plan was already working? Was Kane growing a soft spot for me? I didn't want to get my hopes up.

My breath gets stuck in my throat when he walks over to me. There is blood all over his hands and chest, blood from those men that just tried to murder me. He bends down so that we are face to face; 1

stare at him as his eyes scan my body for any injuries. His jaw clenches when he smells my blood and sees the marks from their attacks on me.

He picks me up from the ground and holds me close to his chest, "are you okay?" he whispers. This time, I'm sure that I can hear the concern in his voice; I'm not sure that he even tries to hide it.

It's the first time that I've ever seen him this concerned about my well-being; it surprises me. Since when does he care about my feelings? This entire time, I thought that he was the one who sent them to me. I felt that this was another scheme of his to hurt me. But his actions are saying otherwise. It seems like he had no idea about this entire thing.

That only leaves one person that I can think about. Would she really go this far to get rid of me? She did threaten me multiple times, and I knew she wanted Kane to herself.

She was a bloody psychopath. He picks up the blanket from the bed and wraps it around my body.

He mumbles a few curse words to himself before storming out of the room with a vengeance on his face.

He walks with me cradled against his chest. My arms are wrapped around his neck for support, and I use this opportunity to continue with my plan. I bury my face against his bare chest, and immediately I feel his body tense.

He doesn't stop walking; however, he keeps moving at a fast pace. He pushes doors open, one after the next, slamming them shut when he doesn't see who he is looking for,

He finally stops by the room I'd stormed into before while trying to escape. All of his men were there, or at least most of them. I'm still not sure who all his men were.

"How the hell did this happen?" he demands, showing them my bruised body held close to his chest. Not that they can see much with the blanket still wrapped around me. "How could those assholes enter the premises and get access to her room when I've told everyone to guard her? Who the f\*\*k let this happen?"

Everyone stares at each other with a puzzled look. They knew something or thought the same thing as me, that he sent these men. Clearly, we were all wrong. Kane had nothing to do with this incident.

"START TALKING!" He roars. A few men jump upwards at his tone, terrified. "We were told that you sent these men." Aman with reddish hair answers him. "What?" Kane shouts. "Who told you this, and how could you be so stupid to believe it?"

"We believed it because we were given this information from a reliable source, someone close to you," he explains.

"WHO?"

He is hesitant at first, but when he realizes how pissed Kane is, he begins to speak.

"Anna," he answers. "Anna was the one who told this to us."