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## Chapter 25

~KANE~

I wake up next to Maya; my head hurts, and I know I've had too much to drink. She's asleep, and I can remember only parts of last night. I'm not sure what I said to her or what happened between us. I remember walking into the room and calling for her; I remember that she was trying to console me. I'm not sure how to feel about it.

Why would she do that? Why would she try and make me feel better when I already hurt her so much? What kind of heart did this woman have?

She stirs next to me, and I can't help but stare at her beautiful face. She's so beautiful that it hurts to look at her. It hurts because I can't believe how much I've done to her, how much pain I've brought upon her. Every time I think about what I've done, I feel this stabbing pain in my chest.

I let out a groan and pulled myself out of bed. I kept losing the inner battle, and it was becoming too much. The more I came closer to losing the fight, the more I realized the damage I'd done to us. The more I realize the mess I've made of everything.

I did things in a way that it will be impossible for Maya ever to forget the things I did to her; I destroyed it all, and I hate it, I hate everything.

I pull at my hair and shove myself out the door. I can't look at her, not when I already feel like so much s\*\*t.

I walk into the kitchen and grab a drink from the bottom shelf.

"Is that such a good idea?" Dane asks me. I was so lost in my own sorrow that I didn't realize that he was already in here.

"Why don't you try and work things out instead of relying on the liquor?" He asks me when I don't answer him. "Maya is a nice girl; she doesn't deserve what you are doing to her. I think you know this now, and I also believe that you care for her; you care for her more than you're willing to accept."

Work things out? There was no way that I could. That's the problem. Nothing I do now could make any of this better.

I'm about to respond when I'm hit with such a strong force that the bottle drops to the ground; I wince when the glass shatters everywhere. I grip the sides of the counter so hard that my hand is sure to bruise.

"What the f\*\*k?" Dane shouts. "What's happening?"

"Maya," I growl as I try to catch my breath.

"Maya?" He demands with a knowing look. I know that the look of horror on his face must match my own.

"f\*\*k!" I shout. "She's in f\*\*\*\*\*g heat."

I pick up another bottle from the lower shelf, and even that falls from my hands when the strength of the force increases.

"What the hell are you still doing here?" Dane demands from me. He looks at me as though I've completely lost my mind.

"What the hell am I supposed to do?" I ask through gritted teeth. I can barely talk, let alone walk.

"I don't f\*\*\*\*\*g know but don't just stand here. Get the f\*\*k out of here, be in there with her."

I don't move for another few seconds, but it's only because I can't seem to find the strength to move. I've never felt this vulnerable and weak in my entire life.

As soon as I can, I grip the sides of the wall and sway on my way to get to her.

The moment I enter the room, I want to bolt straight back out. I've never felt anything this strong before. My d\*\*k gets hard the moment that her scent hits me. I'm f\*\*\*\*g writhing with the need to take her. But I don't care. I'm not about to give in to this. I'm not going to let this get to me. I'll have to find another way to satisfy Maya and lessen her pain.

Her hair is all over the bed, some even pressed against her sweaty, flushed cheeks.

Her hands tighten on the sheets, and she raises her ass off the bed in the most erotic way I've ever seen before. It stirs my d\*\*k in my pants. I shift uncomfortably as I try to fight off the need to f\*\*k her hard against those sheets.

Her gaze meets mine, and I can see the need for me in the depths of her gorgeous f\*\*\*\*\*g eyes, "please," she cries out. "Please stop the pain."

I bite my lip so hard that I taste blood. I can't ignore her when she's begging for my help. f\*\*k, I won't be able to ignore her even if she wasn't asking.

I take long leaps with shaking legs towards her; I climb onto the bed and cradle her head against my chest. Maya clamps her legs around my waist and wraps her arms around my neck. I can hear how loud I'm breathing; it's hard, f\*\*\*\*\*g hard to ignore how much I want her right now.

I hesitantly grip her waist with both hands and slowly lean into her. Maya meets me halfway, and our lips join in a heated, passionate kiss.

My body goes still when she begins to grind her ass against the part that's aching for her.

I force my lips away from hers as I fight the urge again. "We need to find another way. We can't risk you getting pregnant."

I say the words, but my wolf growls at just the thought of impregnating Maya.

I tried to pull away from her, but she gripped my shirt and shoved me back down on the bed. I don't have time to respond as she straddles my lap, holding me in place.

My lips part when she begins to rub her p\*\*\*y against my hardness.

Fuck!

Why the f\*\*k does this feel so motherfucking good?

Maya rips the dress off her body; all she's left with is a black thong. I swallow at the swell of her breasts. I've been dying to have them in my mouth, to get a taste of her sweet juices again. She's left me wanting so much more of her—more than I would ever deserve.

"You don't know what you are doing," I growl. "You need to fight it. Fight it before you regret your actions today."

Fight it before you make me fall anymore for you. Before I can't fight what I have to do. Before I forget about everything I wanted to do from the moment I knew I wanted to make you suffer.

I wasn't sure if I was begging myself or her to find some strength in all of this.

Maya ignores me; instead, she sticks her ass in the air and seductively pulls her underwear off her body.

"FUCCKKK—," I roar as my restraint is destroyed after seeing her pretty wet soaking p\*\*\*y. She doesn't stop there; she climbs back onto my lap. She unbuttons my pants and struggles to pull them off. I let her because, damn it, I want this too. She gets rid of my shirt next so that we are both naked in front of each other. I can feel her softness against my d\*\*k and f\*\*k me; I want to sink myself deep inside her, so deep that I won't ever be able to f\*\*\*\*\*g get out of her beautiful body.

I push her hands over her head and turn us over so that I'm on top of her. Maya cries out when I pull her n\*\*\*\*e into my mouth and suck hard. I don't stop there; I press my finger into her wet fold, then two fingers, filling her as much as she would let me.

I pull my fingers out and suck on them in front of her; I close my eyes and inhale her sweet scent. This is not enough for me. I want to spread her legs and eat her raw.

"Kane!" She cries as her nails scrape my chest. "I need you."

I grab her cheeks and press my forehead against hers.

"Say it." I roar. "f\*\*\*\*g repeat it. Say you need me, Maya."

"I need you; I need you so much."

I spread her legs and covered her p\*\*\*y with my mouth. I lick and suck at her beautiful opening, enjoying every swipe of my tongue and everything it brought with it.

I've wanted this for so long. I can't help but growl in satisfaction at finally having a taste of this heaven once more. Maya isn't having any of it; however, she wants something else, and I'm dying to give it to her.

I let her climb onto my body once more; I'm left with no words when she grabs my d\*\*k in her hand and positions it against her wetness. I can't do anything but let her have her way; I'll give her anything she asks for right now with how I felt.

"Maya," I hiss when she slowly slides down on me. There is a satisfied smile as she rocks her head backward and takes all of me into her body; we fit perfectly together like we were made for each other. But we were, weren't we? I just screwed everything the f\*\*k up, just like I always do.

I let her take all that she needs while all I do is watch as she bounces up and down on my d\*\*k. At first, I couldn't believe that it was actually happening; it's hard to wrap my mind over the fact that I'm inside of Maya right now, and it wasn't one of the many dreams I've had of burying my d\*\*k in her.

She grabbed my hand and placed them on her breasts. I gently squeeze before sitting up and sucking on them, Maya cries out, and there is no holding me back now. I pick her up while still inside her and slam my d\*\*k into her while she's leaned up against the wall.

Her nails dig into my back while I continue to pull out and slam back into her sweetness. I've never felt this way for anyone else before. I've never fit so perfectly with another woman either. She's everything.

Nothing has ever felt this f\*\*\*\*g good, and it terrifies me of one day losing this. Maya's lips find mine, and she kisses me with so much passion that I completely lose my mind.

I'm slamming into her faster now, and she's crying out from pleasure and need. I bite her bottom lip as I feel myself near climax.

"f\*\*k, f\*\*k, f\*\*k!" I roar as I bury my seed deep into her. Maya holds onto me as I empty all that I have, giving her every damn drop of me.

We're both sweating from head to toe after we're finished, and I don't try to move out of her. I know how this goes; I know it's only a matter of time before she needs me again. And I don't plan on leaving here until I give her every damn f\*\*\*\*\*g thing I need to satisfy her and take the pain away.

Maya falls against me, and I hold onto her as I guide her back to the bed. She stirs once more, and the cry that leaves her sends me into a panic mood. My d\*\*k immediately hardens, ready to serve her. I begin to move inside her; this time, I'm rougher than before. I need this; she needs this, we both do.

Maya holds onto me as I pound into her on the bed. Our body moves in synch with one another. I feel her lips on my neck, and I move my head to the side to give her access.

My eyes widen when she sinks her teeth into my skin; I freeze when I realize that she's f\*\*\*\*g marking me.

My blood runs cold, and the sudden realization hits me.

Did she f\*\*\*\*g play me? Did she pretend to need me so that she would have the opportunity to mark me? I don't have time to ponder on those questions when I'm hit with the need to mark her too.

## Motherfucker.

"Mark me," she whispers. "Please mark me. Make me yours. Make me yours so that no other man can ever lay claim to me. I will always be yours."

Her words throw me over the edge; just the thought of another man having her sends me into a state of anger. A loud growl tore from my throat, and before she could change her mind, I sank my teeth into her.

Maya cries out as the bond begins to seal us both together, mind, body, and soul; we were tied for good.

I can't believe that I'm doing this and what bothers me more is the fact that I'm enjoying it; I'm happy that I'm making her completely mine. I begin to move against her once more, f\*\*\*\*\*g her while claiming her.

Maya cries out and holds my head tighter against her, pushing my teeth deeper into her body; it's still not enough for both of us. I know what she needs, and I definitely know what I do as well.

"Mine!" I roar as my seed flows out of me and into her once more, over and over again, until there is nothing left of me.

Maya grips my hair and pulls my head so that I'm now gazing straight at her.

"We are mated now." She whispers with determination in her eyes. "The pain you will feel after I leave you will be more than either one of us can bear. But I don't care about my pain; I'm only determined to pay you back for everything you've done to me. I hope that you are prepared for what is to come."