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## **Chapter 94**

 $\sim$ MAYA $\sim$ 

What just happened? Did Kane really just come into my room, spin my entire world out of control, and leave in a split second? How was that even possible?

I touch my neck; I'm still stunned at everything that just occurred. It's taking my body some time to recover. The last person I expected to see when I opened my door was Kane. I thought something had happened to him, but I didn't know he needed blood. It's not like I would have stopped him if he'd asked first. I knew he tried to warn me; now I understood why he insisted I lock my door.

He was trying to protect me from himself. It's the first time I've ever seen him lose control like that. And it's also the first time I've seen him so terrified of himself. I don't think Kane even trusted his own actions at that point. I may have had more trust in him during that period than he did in himself.

I don't think I'll ever forget the look on his face when he realized that nothing was going to stop his body from going after what it wanted. I didn't know what it was at first, but I knew now.

I didn't think someone taking my blood would ever feel so pleasurable. My body felt the most relaxed and excited it's ever been during those extraordinarily limited minutes of my life. It was almost like it was happy to give him what he wanted. I shouldn't be

able to stop himself I I had just listened to him and locked the door behind me.

wanted. He had a duty to Maya, and I was getting in the way of that.

me last night was bound to leave evidence on my body.

control. I got to experience another side of him that I absolutely loved.

had a family I couldn't live without and who couldn't live without me."

She leans over and hugs me, "how are you feeling today?"

today." Lucy informs us.

Lucy nods and exits the room.

conversation.

"Good morning!" Someone shouts from the doorway, bringing my attention to them.

without caring about the consequences of his actions.

like he'd tried to do last night.

just playing it safe."

. . . . . . . . . . . . .

My hand travels to my inner thigh. His lips were here just a few minutes ago.

surprised by that. I was always happy to provide Kane with anything that he desired. And it wasn't often that he asked anything from me. He didn't even ask for it even though his body was clearly crying out for blood. He ignored his own needs and probably would have been

We were lucky that no one had heard him. Kane's possessive growls of warning weren't exactly quiet. It had definitely been loud enough for someone to hear. I knew I would have heard it even if I was locked inside the room. And when he'd thrown us both onto the bed, the door was wide open. He hadn't bothered to close it. I don't think at that time Kane

was even thinking about shutting the door. He was only concerned about feeding the desire within himself. I'm not sure what came over him. I can't explain why that had happened to him. But I was happy I could help him overcome

whatever it was that had caused him to behave that way. I wish that it had lasted longer. Kane was very aroused. I could still feel him between my legs from how much of him I'd felt

earlier. I cover my face in frustration. Why did he always do this to me? I would get all hot and needy because of his actions, and then he would rip himself away from me.

I already knew the answer to that question. Kane didn't want these things to happen between us. He was conflicted about what he

I sighed; I knew staying here would only lead to more trouble. I didn't think it would have happened like this, but we definitely could have gotten caught if anyone had just passed in front of my room.

I couldn't let something like that happen again. At least not for everyone to see us. I didn't want a repeat of what had happened

with Giselle also to occur here. Instead of my life being in danger, I was sure that Kane was the one who would be in the most trouble. I hug the pillow as I try to calm myself enough to fall asleep. I needed to rest. My body felt weak now that he was gone.

I could only hope that Kane was not blaming himself for what had just happened, just like he always does. Kane loved to blame himself, and it was one thing about him that I didn't like. For once, I'll like it if he gives his burden to me as well.

It was the next day, and I hadn't slept at all. I couldn't after the events of last night. I kept looking at the door, hoping that Kane

I force myself to get out of bed and walk toward the bathroom. There was something I needed to check. I knew what Kane did to

would show up again. But he never did. I'm not sure what happened to him after he left the room. But I was worried about him.

was on my neck and thigh. I needed to find a way to hide them before Lucy, or anyone else came to check up on me. How could I explain bite marks? I could barely explain the bruise on my lip, one that he had left. There was no way for me to lie about this one. It was too noticeable to be lied on. They would know that a vampire would be responsible for marks such as these. And as far as I knew, Kane was the only hybrid in this palace. It wouldn't take a genius to figure out that he'd fed from me last night. And

they would question why he hadn't taken blood from Maya instead. Or even found some other way to quench his thirst.

But why hadn't he taken from Maya? She would have been his first option since she was his mate. She should be the one he

craved more than anyone else. Why did he come to find me last night? And why was he so scared of himself? Did he think that he

I look at myself in the mirror, and there are indeed bite marks all over me. Marks Kane had left on my body. The most noticeable

wouldn't be able to stop? I knew Kane well enough to know that he could stop himself if needed, just like he did last night. He stopped before he could hurt me. I'm not sure that he would see things the way that I did. In his eyes, he had failed. He was too weak. I know that's what he would be thinking. I wish I could see him and tell him that he is wrong. I rushed back to the bed when I heard a knock on the door. I pull the covers over my body and try to hide my neck with my hair. I couldn't risk anyone seeing the marks Kane left on me. I had to continue to protect him. I don't even think what happened last night was intentional. He didn't want to do what he did. He tried his best to stop it from happening. But I was happy he had lost

Lucy walks into the room with clothes and food in both hands, "I wanted to bring these for you myself." She tells me with a smile. "Thank you, Lucy," I tell her as I try to reach for it without letting my neck become exposed. I hope my actions aren't making her feel like something was wrong with me. It was hard to hide something so big. And the marks

were indeed big. Kane did not play last night at all. When he snapped, there was no stopping him. He took what he wanted

"How are you feeling today?" she asks me. "You look like you haven't slept at all. Was the bed not comfortable enough for you? Or should we get you more pillows?"

Another knock reminds me that I had company, "come in!" I invite whoever it is at the door to enter.

needy. Maybe I should have gone after him last night. But I doubt I would have been able to catch him. He moved so quickly that he was out of the room in the blink of an eye. And let's say I did go looking for him and had found him, Kane wouldn't have let me come close to him. I was sure of it. He would have told me that it was unsafe, and he probably would have pushed me away

he could give to me. He had left before anything more could have happened between us. I'd spent the night feeling restless and

I immediately pale at her question. I hadn't slept because I couldn't stop thinking about Kane. I was also in need of something only

I'm sorry for causing so much trouble." Lucy's eyes widen, "what trouble? You've been a lovely guest. And we were the ones that asked for you to stay. The doctor will be here in a few hours to do the check-up. I'm sure everything is fine, but from my pregnancy experience, it's always good to do

these things regularly. Just to make sure that the baby is okay. And since you're having two babies, the risks will be greater. We're

"Everything was very comfortable," I assure her. "You don't need to change anything in here. I had a lot on my mind. That's all.

"Thank you for everything, Lucy. Your family is always so caring. It warms my heart. I can't remember my family, but if I had a wish, I would wish that they were like yours." I confess. Lucy places her hands over her chest and smiles, "your words are so beautiful. You don't know who your family was in the past, but I can tell you that you have a family now. We are your present family, and we will help look after you like you're one of our own. There was a point in my life when I felt like I had nothing and no one. I was like you, feeling alone and like I didn't have any family to turn to for help. Then I met Austin's family, and they completely changed my life. It was hard at first, but eventually, I'd

I was happy to see it was Gabriella, though I should have been able to tell from her voice alone. She smiles brightly as she enters the room and sits on the opposite side of Lucy.

Her words made me incredibly happy. Being a part of this family would mean so much to me. I already felt a strong connection to

almost everyone here. Now that I knew they considered me like family, it made everything so much better. I also had no idea that

Lucy lived a lonely life at first. She didn't act like someone who had a rough start in life. She was always so warm and cheerful.

"Much better," I tell her. "Especially since you're here now." She laughs and hugs me again.

"You two can catch up; I'm going to check on Maya. Austin is in the room with her now. I'm hoping that she is doing better

she'd stuck with her lies for so long. If Austin was in there with her now, it meant that she was continuing with that stupid, selfish act of hers. "I hope she's doing better today," I tell her. "Keep us updated."

"Nice one pretending to care." Gabriella laughs. "I can't believe she's still trying so hard to keep the attention on her."

Gabriella and I tried to act concerned even though we both knew she was faking her sickness yesterday. I still couldn't believe

surrounding me yesterday. "You look a bit distracted," Gabriella notes. Of course, she notices; she never misses anything. "Can you shut the door?" I ask her. I couldn't hide the anxiousness from my voice, and I didn't want anyone to hear our

"Are you planning on changing into the dress Lucy brought for you?" she asks me. "Do you need my help getting into it?"

I'm unsure how to tell her about yesterday without making Kane look bad. I knew how the marks on my body would look to her.

Now that Gabriella was here, I knew I would need her help to cover these marks on my body. I was glad that Lucy didn't happen

to see them. I knew that I wouldn't be so lucky if more than one person were around me at the same time, like how they were

I shook my head, "I have something to show you, but promise me that you're not going to freak out on me." Gabriella still looks completely lost, and she seems hesitant to agree when she doesn't know what I'm talking about. "I can't

to show her. I push my hair to the back, exposing the bruise on my neck.

"You said you will at least try not to freak out." I point out to her.

They would be a bit alarming for anyone to look at.

She looks confused but goes to shut it for me before she can ask any questions.

"I do need your help," I confess. "But not to change into the dress," I inform her.

"What is it that you need my help with?" she asks as she studies me. "Do you need help standing?"

promise to freak out when I don't know what you have to show me, but I can promise to try my best not to."

"Someone was in my room last night and did this to me." I finally say as I wait for her to catch up.

Her mouth opens into a wide 'o', and she jumps up from the chair and walks up and down the room before she finally gets the

"I'm not freaking out," she says in a high-pitched voice. "Why would I be freaking out? You have marks all over your body, and

they were caused by my brother, who doesn't know he is my brother. Who also has a mate literally down the hall, possibly under

I sigh and slowly remove the covers from my body. She didn't notice right away, and I had to wait for her to see what I was trying

"He didn't force me, and I didn't technically offer myself to him." I try to explain. "What's that supposed to mean?" she asks me as she tries to make sense of my words.

strength to say, "please don't tell me this was done by a certain someone whose name starts with a k."

I shook my head as my face turned red, "no, we didn't. It never got to that point. Something seemed to give him his control back. He left before anything else could happen. He was in the middle of taking more blood from me when he pulled away from me with incredible speed. I never saw him again after that."

Gabriella sighs, "I don't know what's going on with him. But it seems like he's been depriving himself of blood if he snapped out

of control like that. It wouldn't have happened if he had been drinking it regularly. I'm assuming that his reason for starving

himself was probably because of Maya. What I don't understand is why Kane came for your blood. He could have easily asked

Maya, and her blood is the one that would be the most irresistible for him. Kane is beginning to worry me. I think we need to look

into your connection with him as well. I don't think this is a typical infatuation. I think it's more than that. There is something that

"We must help cover up those marks before anyone else sees them." She says as she walks into the bathroom and comes back out

with makeup in her hands. "We are lucky that they left this in here, or we would have been in some serious trouble. I could have

lied and said that I was the one that had done that to you, but I'm sure that everyone would be freaked out about that."

I sit still as she begins to cover my bruises one by one. She doesn't stop until everything is properly concealed. "Did you see him?" I ask her when she is finished and packing the makeup away. I was still concerned about him. I knew more than anyone else what last night would do to him.

I didn't feel hungry, but I did as she said. She was right; I wasn't only eating to feed myself. I had to take better care of my body. When I'm finished, I ask us to leave the room and spend some time with everyone downstairs. According to her, they were in the

I wanted to see Kane. It was my main reason for leaving the room. I had to see him. I was becoming desperate. "Look who's joined us!" Eden says as she gives me a big hug.

body; it's how I can tell. It doesn't look like he wants to look at me. I think that he was ashamed of his actions last night, or maybe

"Are you okay?" Isabella asks me. "You look like you haven't slept for days." That catches Kane's attention, and he finally looks my way. He seems concerned by her words. His eyes scan my body from head

Her mouth opens in shock, "How did that happen to you? It looks like someone sucked the s\*\*t out of you!" I touched my neck once more; someone did suck the s\*\*t out of me, and that someone was her brother. How did I put it into nice words for her?

She'd summed up our challenges pretty decently. I give her some time to calm down, and it takes at least a few minutes before she composes herself and returns to the chair next to me. "How exactly did this happen? Did he force you, or did you willingly offer yourself to him?"

the influence of a witch for all we know. Of course, I'm not freaking out. Why would I be?"

It may be too much for her. "I don't," Gabriella says. "Because there isn't just one mark on your body. Did anything else happen? Are you sure he didn't do more than just drink your blood?"

"Last night, I decided to leave my room to get some water from the kitchen, but when I got to my door and opened it. Kane was

standing there. I noticed that something was clearly off about him. He didn't look as collected as he usually does. His shirt was

torn, and his eyes were red until they became dark. I asked him if I could help. I wanted to know what was wrong. He wouldn't

tell me. He just kept insisting for me to get inside and lock the door. Of course, I wasn't about to leave him in that condition. The

longer I stayed by his side trying to find out what was wrong, the more he became frantic. He was scaring me, not because I felt

threatened but worried for him. When I refused to go back inside, and offered to help him in whatever way I could, he seemed to

It's the nicest way that I could explain to her what happened between us. I didn't think I needed to go into details about the event.

snap. He grabbed me and carried me to the bed, and bit down on my neck. I think you know what happened next."

is drawing the two of you together. And from the looks of it, neither of you know how to control whatever it is that's happening between you." She was right; why didn't he go for Maya's blood?

"Kane?" she asks. "No, I haven't seen him, but I wasn't exactly looking for him either." "Do you think he will be okay?" I ask her. She studies me for a few seconds before saying, "I'm sure he will be. You just gave him what he needed. If he was craving blood, and he gave his body what it desired, he should be back to his regular self by now. You don't have to worry about him."

I know that her words should have calmed me, but they didn't. I wouldn't be able to relax until I saw Kane and confirmed for

"You should eat something," Gabriella says as she looks at my full plate. "You're not only eating for yourself."

While she's hugging me, my eyes begin to scan my surroundings. There is only one person I'm looking for. My breath hitches as I finally see him, and he looks just as troubled as I felt. He knows that I'm here; I can see the tension in his

garden.

myself that he was okay.

It was a question I still didn't have an answer to.

I want to laugh at the thought of anyone thinking she had done this.

he feels that he might snap again if he sees me.

to toe, and he doesn't look happy. It almost looks like he's searching for something, and when his eye zeroes in on my neck, I

know what he's looking for. His marks on my body.

Next Chapter