

## Enslaved By The Alpha Chapter 17

–MAYA

The next day when I awake, the first thing that I notice is that I'm still in bed. Has he gotten rid of the chains completely? Does he have more guards stationed outside? Why else would he feel it okay to leave me free inside of this room? Is he not worried that I would try and make a run for it again?

Now I knew exactly where to go to leave this place. I knew much more than I did the first time I was brought here. I would expect him to be extra careful from now on, but his actions are truly puzzling.

He's taken plenty of blood from me yesterday, and I expected to feel weak today, but surprisingly my body felt more alive than ever. Could it be because he was my mate? Was it different when your mate drank from you?

Letting Kane drink blood from me was only the beginning; i'll have to do much more to capture his heart. I wasn't even sure what yesterday did in my favor. Were there any changes in his actions towards me at all?

I know that having him take blood from me yesterday affected me. It was unlike anything I'd ever experienced before. I realized that I wanted to do it; I wanted him to have that part of me; I wanted to be that close to him.

While I did hate Kane for everything he did to me after he drugged me and took me from my family, those feelings of wanting him were still there.

But maybe it wasn't such a bad thing. It made it easier to offer myself to him. I knew in the end I'd have to leave; in the end, I would never be able to forgive him. Leaving him now may not affect him, but it will when I made him fall for me. I wouldn't give up until I did. He had to pay for hurting me. He had to pay for letting me watch him sleep with another woman amongst so many other things.

I can still see them together in my head. I hated it, and I just wanted to get it out of my mind. If there's ever a chance to wipe my memory, I will choose to forget about that one day.

The door opens just then, and a maid walks in with food in her hands.

"Alpha Kane asked me to bring this for you. He will not be here until later tonight. He's asked me to look after you and make sure that you're okay while he's gone." She informs me.

To look after me? To make sure I'm okay? That sounds nothing like him. "Does he treat you good?" I ask her.

The woman looks taken aback by my question. I just needed to get one person to be on my side, just one person to go back and let my family know where to find me. She looked kinder than the previous maids, and I had to wonder if Kane purposefully chose her to tend to me today.

Her face turns pale, "I'm not supposed to have a conversation with you unless he tells me to." She says in an apologetic tone.

"If he's holding you against your will, my family can help you. They can give you a better life. One where you won't have to be around people like him." I try to reason with her.

She shakes her head at me, "you're mistaken. He doesn't mistreat me. Quite the opposite actually, he protected me from my abusive stepfather. I'm alive today because of Alpha Kane. I chose to serve him as a token of my appreciation for what he did for me. He didn't ask me to do this for him; I chose to do it."

Her response surprises me. For Kane to do something like that would require him to have a heart, and I refused to believe that he did.

Surely he had her hypnotized or something of the sort.

She shakes her head, "I'm afraid I've already said too much to you. I don't want to anger or disappoint him. Please eat your food. I will return later with fruits and a change of clothing for you."

I spent the rest of the day thinking of ways to get on Kane's good side. Of course, there weren't many ideas. There wasn't much I could do while being locked in a room with zero chance of leaving.

Just like the girl from earlier had said, Kane doesn't show up for the entire day. Where did he go? Could he be out with Anna? Like on a date? Were they sleeping together again?

I hate myself for asking these questions. I do not want to care about those things. I do not want to let it bother me either.

My body turns to stone when I hear footsteps followed by the door opening. Kane steps in, and I try not to gape at what I see next.

"What are you doing?" I demand as he walks towards the bed in nothing but boxers. Where were his clothes? I didn't see him for an entire day, and then he shows up in nothing but underwear?

I tried my best not to stare at him, but it was hard not to. His muscles flexed while he moved, and his body was the kind that you couldn't help but stop and stare at. The type that women dreamt and sighed over.

Why did he look so good, and why did I want to see even more of him?

“You’re no longer in chains, for this, I must sleep in the same bed with you just in case you try to do anything stupid.” He answers me, reminding me of the current situation.

I gape at him as he climbs onto the bed and leans back against the pillow with one hand placed behind his head.

“I do not want to sleep in the same bed with you.” I hiss.

I bite my tongue in frustration when I realize what I have just done. I shouldn’t have said that. I should have happily welcomed him. Not wanting to share a bed with him would not aid in my quest to make him fall in love with me.

Instead, I should be thinking of ways to use this to my advantage. Should I seduce him? Was I ready for such a big step? I didn’t think so. I didn’t want to give my body to someone like him, no matter how much my heart said otherwise.

Should I act vulnerable? Would he care for me more if I showed a soft side that was absolutely terrified of the things he was doing to me?

“If you have a problem with this, I’m happy to place you back in those chains. That way, we can both be satisfied.” He points out to me.

I wanted to ask why he no longer had me tied, but I didn’t want my question to give him a reason to place the chains back on my body. His threat was enough for me to shut my mouth.

I stare at him from the corner of my eye, he’s not moving, and his eyes are already closed. Did he fall asleep so quickly?

I turn slightly to the side and study his features. He looked calm with his eyes closed, not at all like the monster I now knew he was. His freshly trimmed black hair fell over his forehead, and it looked slightly wet, like he had just showered. The low stubble on his jaw catches my attention next, and I find myself wanting to reach over and touch it.

His lips are redder than usual today, and I wonder if it has anything to do with the blood he took from me. He seemed a lot more lively and maybe a bit calmer today.

nopea, il aiso tells me inat ne s just as aware oi my presence asi am ol NIS. Excepi, ne isn í eyeing me down like I’m doing to him.

What can I do to bring him closer to me? I wasn’t sure if I’d always have this opportunity. I wanted to use it the best I could. Now that I knew he was awake, I knew there wasn’t a better chance than this.

I slowly moved my body closer to his, checking each time to see if he would open his eyes and acknowledge me. When he doesn't, I continue to inch closer until I'm close enough to touch him.

Come on, Maya. You have to do this. You need to get your revenge. I forcefully remind myself of what he and that woman did to me. It's all the motivation I need to move forward.

I climb onto his body and wrap my arms around his neck, burying my face against his chest.

His entire body goes still beneath me, and it's my confirmation that he was indeed awake all this time. I was sure that this was the last thing he expected me to do.

I wait for a reaction from him. Would he push me away? Would he ask me if I was insane? What was he going to do?

I feel his hands on my waist, and before he even decides to push me off him, I let out a small whimper and pretended to sob against his chest.

His body stiffens, and his hand on my waist loosens. I've managed to shock the beast. He doesn't know what to do. Is it a good sign

that he doesn't try to push me away? "Please don't ever sleep with another woman again," I cry.

I would never beg him to do this for me, but I want him to think that he's broken me completely. I want him to believe that I've given up, that I'm ready to beg him to treat me better.

"It hurts me so much to see you with someone else. Please stop doing it. Please stop hurting me."

While this was the truth, I would have never admitted it to him if there was another way to get him to fall for me.

I wasn't sure what was the right moves to make, but I was

o make, but I was going to try everything to win this fight and his heart.

I would get kane to feel something for me. I would, and I won't stop trying until I do.