

Enslaved By The Alpha Chapter 12

My body is craving the beast, the last person that it should ever want. I keep remembering what it felt like to be kissed by him, to have his hands on the most intimate parts of my body. I don't want to want him, but it hurts so much to try and fight it.

I don't want to feel anything for someone like him. If I had a chance to turn off my emotions, I would do it just so that I wouldn't feel the way I do.

I want things from him that he would never be able to give to me. I want him to like me and not just for my body; I want him to care for and love me. I want what my brothers have with their respective mates. I want a love so pure and beautiful that others can't help but wish that they had it too.

And I want all of these things to be with him. I'm angry with myself for wanting these things, but I couldn't stop thinking about it, not after yesterday.

I didn't think that a day would come where I would have feelings for someone as heartless and demonic as him.

I'm in so much emotional pain that I want to hug myself, but I can't even do that because my hands are still tied because of that asshole.

As if on cue, he walks in just then. I study him from head to toe which doesn't go unnoticed by him. Can he tell how much I still want him after last night? Does he want me also?

I knew that he did but only in a s****y way. I knew that he would never want me any other way, not when he hated me so much. Hell, he wasn't even happy about sexually wanting me; why would he ever want me in any other way?

He has a plate of food in his hand, and I know that he's about to force me to eat again. Even though I didn't want to eat, I knew that my family was tearing villages apart while searching for me. I had to stay strong and healthy, at least for them. They would find me soon; I knew they would; I just needed to hold on a little longer. I couldn't let Kane break my spirit any more than he'd already done.

He takes the meat in his hand and puts it against my lips, "open your mouth."

I'm annoyed, and I want to be as stubborn as possible, but I know I'm not prepared for his retaliation. So, I decide to be good, at least for now.

He places it into my mouth, and that's when I get an idea that may cost me my life, but I still go through with it. My lips close around his finger, and I suck on it longer than I should. Kane's breath hitches,

and I want to smile in triumph. I've managed to get another reaction from him, and by his expression, I can tell that he hates himself as much as I do now. His gaze lifts to mine, and our eyes lock in a hungry and intense stare. He knows what I'm doing, and he isn't happy about it.

He doesn't comment on it; however, he's trying to prove to me that I'm not bothering him in the least. Too bad for him; I can already see through his stupid charade.

He picks another piece of meat and puts it into my mouth; I do the same thing again. This time, I swirl my tongue around the tip of his finger. Kane's eyes flash with a powerful desire that makes me wet between the legs. The low growl that leaves his mouth tells me that he knows exactly what's happening. He knows that my body is responding to him; he knows that I'm affected by this just as much as he is.

Still, neither one of us choose to point this out. We're both losing the battle, but I'm just happy to get a reaction out of him. I'm hell-bent on making him suffer in whatever way that I can. He will always have to hate his own body for betraying him.

Does he think that he's stronger than the mate bond? He was in for a rude awakening if he actually believed that rubbish.

Whether he liked it or not, anything that happens to me will affect him as well. By him destroying me, it would eventually catch up to him, but by the time he realizes the mistake that he's made, it will be too late.

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KANE~ The scent of Maya's arousal hits my nose, and almost immediately, my d**k gets hard. f**k!

The woman knows exactly what she's doing to me. She's willing to turn on her own body just so that she can get a reaction out of me. It was a dangerous game she was playing with me. Did she think that I would take this teasing easily?

She was my prisoner, not the other way around. I would not let her be on top of the game.

But damn it, I still can't get her f*****g taste out of my mouth. Her legs are right in front of me, and I'm tempted to make her spread them for me right now. My jaw clenches as I try to control the need to take her right here.

I try my best to hide my reaction to her; it's the only reason why I haven't placed the food down as yet. I don't want her to think that she's won. I take another piece of meat in my hand and put it in her mouth.

She sucks even harder on my finger than before, and I feel it straight in my d**k. Her lust-filled eyes are shining with joy.

MOTHERFUCKER! I pull away from her and shove the plate on the table next to us.

She doesn't say anything to me as I walk out of the room. It was time for payback. I was planning on saving this for a later date, but the more I think about it, this was the perfect time to do this.

I was f*****g hard and needed release more than ever now. I wasn't willing for her to be the one for me to do that with, but I could think of someone that would fit the job perfectly. Someone that would gladly join me in bed. Someone that would send Maya to the point of insanity.

I find Anna with some of my men and motion for her to come with me.

She smiles and runs to my side, "what can I do to please you today?" she whispers as she runs her hand down my back.

I ignore the feeling of disappointment in my chest. She wasn't the one that my body wanted, but she was the one that would prove to be most beneficial to me right now.

"There is something that I need your help with," I tell her. She links her arms through mine, "anything, just name it."

I gaze into her eyes, "sleep with me. In front of my prisoner."