

The Alpha Claimed Me Deeply Chapter 11

Aurora's pov

Walling wordlessly to the door I had originally presumed was the bathroom he opens it, clearly leaving blood on the handle.

The sight of it made me even more queasy. I stay rooted where I am, looking around the room for any weapon I could use to fight against him.

A lamp was here but what damage would a lamp do with an Alpha his size? He was bigger and looked stronger than Alpha Raphael. He was bigger than most male wolves, there was no exaggeration,

Then the sound of rushing water and few seconds later, he reappears.

His eyes are on my torn and dirty dress. "Come here." His command made me swallow a cry of shock from my body's sudden reaction.

A throb. A sudden throb down below.

I couldn't disobey his command, not if I wanted to die. But perhaps that's why he was calling me, so I can walk right into my own death. I looked down at his hand. He had washed the blood away. But it wasn't that which had my attention, it was how big his hand was compared to mine. He could easily wrap his fingers around my neck and add just a little pressure and my neck would snap.

I squirmed under his piercing gaze and struggled to keep my heart at a calm pace.

Alpha Xavier walks back into the bathroom, silently telling me to follow him without uttering a word. I follow him. My bottom lip trembled as I watch his broad back that stretched his wet light blue shirt. He reeked of raw power and strength. I let out a shocked breath when he suddenly whirls around and captures me in his gaze. "Strip out of your clothes." He demanded, his tone growing heavier.

My heart stops then decides to jam into my chest. I tore my gaze from his and looked at the running shower. He was serious about me taking a bath. But would he stay there whilst I remove my clothes?

My cheeks flamed.

Was he going to punish me for stumbling into his territory like this? To humiliate me in this way?

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I stuttered, looking back at him with a pleading gaze. I know he was ruthless but was this how he treated his female prisoners? ‘To have them strip naked in his presence?

But if that was the case, why didn’t he do the same for the rogue?

His face drop a little and flecks of red joined his amber again. His wolf, I was angering his woll. ” I said strip out of your clothes. Do not let me repeat it for the third time.” He commanded and I let out a cry of embarrassment.

Did I not have a choice in this?

No, I really didn’t.

Tearing my gaze from him, I looked at the white tiles of the bathroom in shame as I do as he commanded.

The cold air brushed against my nipples as the dress slid down my body. I was very aware of his piercing gaze on my body as the dress fell in a heap around my ankles.

His stare should’ve set fear into me or disgust. But it seems to be doing the opposite as I felt the sleekness of heat between my thighs.

“Get inside the shower.” His command washes over me and I found my legs bringing me to the shower without any reluctance.

What did he want from me? Was this a way to show his superiority over someone as weak as me?

With my back facing him, I closed my eyes as the warm water washes over me. The sound of his boots clamping down on the tiles as he neared made me freeze.

My eyes peeled open in alarm.

Was he going to tear me from limb to limb now? Would he enjoy bathing the shower with my blood?

I could practically feel his warm breath behind my neck as he whispers.

“Turn around.” My breathing becomes a little more difficult as I whirl

around. I leave my gaze on his wet shirt that outlined his hard muscular plane. He really was carved by the Gods carefully.

Suddenly he takes a step closer until he joined me in the shower. I gasp and staggered until my naked back hit the cold tiles. His hand reach out and I shook my head in horror. “Alpha Xavier please

I stop when his fingers touched my chin and tipped it up. I’m instantly confused by the tingles his touch leaves on my skin. My eyes snake up to meet his amber swirls and I held my breath by the darken pools. His mere size compared to mine made the shower seem smaller.

“What are you?” He questions, hair getting wet by the opened pipe. I shivered, looking at him in alarm.

“I-I do n’t kn-ow,” I stammered with my words, unable to remove my gaze from his and stop the unbearable tingling on my chin that traveled down the rest of my body.

He lifted a brow that nearly gets hidden under his midnight wet hair.

“You don’t know what you are? Or are you refusing to tell me what sort of creature has ears like yours

His fingers leave my chin to brush my pale pink hair behind my pointy ears. He skims the point of my ear softly, looking like he was calculating something in his head.

“And eyes like yours?” His finger moves off my ear to skim down under my eye.

Wherever his fingers touched, my skin tingled. It was weird yet set excitement and fear into me. A strange combination of feelings. “I don’t kn-ow.” And I truly didn’t. If I knew what I was, I wouldn’t have been confused by my features myself.

There was no one like me from what I’d gathered. If they were, I was sure I’d known. The wolves treated me like a curse, a forbidden creature that wasn’t meant to walk among them. If there was another creature like me, they wouldn’t be so shocked to see my features. Alpha Xavier hums in thought. His eyes rip from mine to skim down my body. I breathed out a stunned gasp when his fingers start to trail down my jaw to the curve of

my neck down to the space between my small breasts, I was sure he could feel the thundering of my heart under his fingers. “Your body isn’t full like that of female wolves. So you can’t be a wolf.” He voiced out as his fingers slither to my nipples. “Rosy pink.” He growls and I tremble when he rolls his thumb over the hard pebbles. I should feel repulsed, shamed that I was letting him touch me without putting much of a fight. But I don’t feel such a way. No. The only feeling was the throbbing down below and the tingles of pleasure I was currently feeling by his mere touch. Alpha Xavier’s amber eyes trail all the way down to the area between my thighs and I clenched my thighs together to stop the furious sudden throbbing and tingling. I was aware of the sleek feeling of wetness too, which was surely not caused by the water but something coming from my very own body.

Pinching my nipples softly, he leaves them to skim his fingers to my navel. I arch my back off the tiled wall as his fingers roam dangerously close to the area that throbbed. “Alpha Xavier,” I moaned, shocked by the sound of my voice. I sounded so needy. What was happening to me? Was I under some kind of spell? Xavier growls, the sound reverberating through the walls of the bathroom.