

The Alpha Claimed Me Deeply Chapter 12

Aurora's pov) "Alpha Xavier plous My own shocked cry cut me off my words. My lips part and my eyes gel sucked Into the amber pools of darkening, lust as Alpha Xavier's singers cup my pussy. "Name." He demanded, his amber eyes dropping to stare at my opened mouth and a deep growl from his thloart had me shaking, but not in a terrifying way. "Wha-l?" I stammered, my tongue heavy as Alpha Xavier forced my thighs to part to allow his singers inore space. "Your name. What is your name?" He groaned, pressing his fingers into my throbbing flesh. I gasp, pushing my back on the wall as if it would help me. "Aur-ora Alpha. My name is Aurora.

I looked between his darkening amber eyes that reminded me of the whiskey Alpha Raphael had in his pack study. He would indulge in the alcohol as if it would magically fix his problems.

I always hated the smell and the sight of it because I always had to be the one cleaning up the mess of the shattered bottle. Or feel the pain of its warm liquid on my wounds.

Now I found myself wanting to drown myself in the amber of Alpha Xavier's eyes.

"Aurora." My name rolled off his tongue as though he was tasting it. And by the looks of it, it was delicious. Alpha Xavier hums, fingers dangerously probing my center that tingled immensely. What was going on with my body? Why was it acting so strangely? Especially from Xavier's touch?

I pânt, needing an anchor but was afraid to touch him. I wasn't sure I was allowed to touch such a specimen that had been crafted so beautifully.

"You don't know what you are Aurora?" He purred, head leaning down as he captures my gaze. The intensity of it had my heart quickening. I shook my head. I wasn't lying, but I knew he wouldn't think I was telling the truth. He was an Alpha, it was his right to not believe others words so easily.

leased in a sharp breath when his lips touched my ear and he growls lowly. His wolf sounded like it was close to taking over his body. “Then I’ll have to find out on my own, won’t I? Even if I have to explore every inch of your body to find out, I will.” I tremble in his arms when his fingers teased my lips then retracted quickly. Alpha Xavier pulls away completely, his composure coming back full force as if he didn’t almost lose control of his wolf mere seconds ago. Turning around and walking out of the shower, he grumbles over his shoulder. “I will have someone bring you clean clothes. In the meantime, finish up and stay only in this room.”

I watch his back in confusion as to what just happened. When he disappears out of my sight and the soft click of the door confirms his exit, I finally let go of the breath I had been holding.

His actions were confusing and quite frankly giving me a headache. I shivered when I remember the way his fingers pressed into me. I shouldn’t have liked it I shouldn’t have wanted more. But I did. And that was very dangerous.

He was already proving to command my body without trying much. And his promise to find out what I truly was, would only have him stumbling on my secret. If he found out I could create the flowers that could destroy the entire werewolf race, then I’d be as good as dead.

I couldn’t afford that I needed to run away. I needed out.

But first I need to finish my shower and wait for those fresh clothes.

There was no way I’d escape with those wet dirty clothes. I’d get sick if I did.

I fisted the top of the towel I wrapped around me tightly. I found it hanging on the towel rack and figured I was allowed to use it. The door to the room suddenly opens and I froze. Did he come back? Was he going to touch me again?

Even though my heart sped in alarm, my body on the other hand buzzed with excitement. But that excitement diminishes when the sight of a

fairly young girl, clearly a wolf walks in.

Her amber eyes fell on my sitting form on the bed. They were familiar. They twinkled and her pink lips split into a pleasant smile. Entering the room fully she struts over to me. I watch her cautiously, not wanting to trust anyone easily. In her hands was a heap of clothes.

“My brother said you should be around my size. He never said you were so pretty though.” She chirps and throws the clothes on the bed, beside me.

I redden at her compliment. No one has ever said I was pretty except for Cas and her mother. They always complimented my eyes and hair. But hearing it from someone else was shocking. Nervously looking down at my thighs I mumbled out a shy thank you

“I gave you some sweats, some hoodies, leggings, crop tops and some underwear I bought recently. I promise I haven’t used them.” The young girl giggled.

Damn, did she bring her whole closet? My eyes widen a little when she suddenly plops down on the bed. Did she not fear that I was a complete stranger and could be dangerous

“I’m Lily by the way. Turning fifteen in a few weeks. What’s your name?” She asked and from my peripheral vision, I noticed her fixing herself on the bed. Why was she acting like we were long lost friends? Still, even with my skeptical mind, the girl brought half of her closet for me so I suppose I should give her my name.

“Aurora,” I whispered.

“So Aurora, what did you do to my brother?” Her question wasn’t accusing or angry but shockingly playful. Yet I stiffened.

I snapped my eyes to her, looking at her in puzzlement,

But disregarding my look she continued, pressing her cheek into her open palm as she looked at me. “He came to my room looking like he walked through hell and came back. He could barely reign in his wolf. Never had I seen my brother so troubled and antsy.”

“Who’s your brother?” I finally managed to ask, but as she answered my question, I

couldn't help but feel stupid for asking it in the first place, "Xavier silly! I know we have different hair color and I'm obviously the nicer and cuter sibling, but surely the color of our eyes should speak for themselves."

She giggled, looking at me in amusement

She was right, whilst Xavier's hair was midnight black, hers was strawberry blonde. The only resemblance was the color of their eyes. I should've gotten that right off the bat, especially since Xavier did mention he'd ask someone to bring some clean clothes for me.

But you have to cut me some slack. No one mentioned Alpha Xavier had a younger sibling But then again, no one mentioned he was wickedly handsome and young,

The door suddenly opens and an irritated Xavier enters. He glowered down at Lily in disapproval. "I only said to bring clothes for her Lily, not make a new friend, Go to your room now." He orders, his tone rough with the presence of his wolf.