

The Alpha Claimed Me Deeply Chapter 13

Aurora's pov

“Do you always have to be a suck in the mud brother?” Lily whined, sighing as she got off the bed and padded over to her brother. Before going out the door she turns around and winks. “See you around Aurora. And don't let this brute scare you, he's just pissy because he hasn't drank his milk yel.” She stuck out her thumb towards him in amusement. She was clearly working him up, and I was certain it was a routine with the two.

“Lily.” Alpha Xavier growled lowly with a warning that would have wolves normally tuck their tails between their legs. Lily on the other hand just giggled and walked out of the room.

After her departure, the irritated Alpha locked the door. With his actions setting a new alarm in my head, I rise up from the bed, staggering slightly to my feet as I tighten my hold on the towel that blocked my naked body. It was useless because he had already seen everything.

“Al-pha Xavier,” I stammered, not able to remove my eyes from him. I feared if I just took my eyes off him even for one second, it will give him enough time to kill me. For a wolf his size and power, I wasn't going to doubt his speed.

His eyes landed on the heap of clothes Lily threw on my bed carelessly. Not uttering a word he removes the distance that was separating us.

As he neared, my heart rate spiked. A painful thud that threatened to end me if it didn't calm down. Amber eyes land on my hands that gripped my towel tightly and his jaw clenched. He was so close now that I could see his quickening pulse on his neck. I held my breath when his hands shot out and wrapped around my smaller hands. They were warm, so opposite of the man they belonged to, yet a tingling sensation races through his touch, “Do you know why they're tingling?” His sudden question made me look at him stunned,

Did he feel it too?

I shook my head. Even though I was raised with wolves, there was little I knew about them. Alpha Raphael made sure I didn't know much. And Cas, well let's just say being an omega had its disadvantages. And sharing information about wolves were not really our go to, we were happier to catch up on other stuff with the little time we got to spend together.

He hums and tugs at my hand, successfully loosening the tight hold I had on the towel. I held my breath as I felt the towel fall to my feet, I knew it was his intention all along, so I don't bother covering back up.

I keep my gaze straight on his chest. He had changed, now with dry clothes. The red shirt fits him snugly and stretches from his hard muscular frame.

Did he buy shirts a size smaller? My nipples bead into hard points as I felt his hot gaze on them. I fought the urge to cover them knowing I might upset him.

Suddenly Alpha Xavier crouches and I'm stunned. My eyes snap down to his, my face heating up with a new level of embarrassment. Amber swirls darkly with lust as he stares at me from downlow

Why was this setting me on fire instead of quenching the heat? I keep my eyes on him as his amber eyes roared over my body. He did not seem to be missing anything as he drank up the sight of my naked flesh. "There's no mark" He mumbles, eyes trained on my stomach.

I grow even more confused by his words. Seeing to sense my questioning gaze, he lifts his eyes. "If you were created by a witch, you'd have a mark on your stomach right here." His fingers lift to touch my stomach and I sucked in a sharp breath as powerful tingles awake from his touch.

He hums again, snaking his fingers down to my thigh. "Turn around." He croaked out an order that I complied with without a second thought. I didn't understand why I wasn't feeling gross by his probing. This was wrong, yet I had no complaints. My body only seems to awaken by his touch instead of crawling in disgust. I gasp when his hands land on my

ass. His palms burned through my skin and I felt that sleek warinth of wetness between my thighs. “Bend over.” He orders.

Now that order was the one that made me freeze. But it wasn't in the way one would think It was because the sleek wetness between my thighs was pooling. If I were to bend over, he'd definitely see. I was already embarrassed by my body's reaction to him, I didn't want him pointing it out

But then his voice washes over me heavily and I gasp when he lightly smacks my bottom.” Bend over for me Aurora.” Massaging where he smacked, Xavier's hand then snaked up to the middle of my back, just above my bottom, and guides me to bend over.

I comply almost reluctantly, my palms pushing down on the mattress as I do so. I can hear his rough breathing behind me, feel his intense stare that had me pooling even more. I whimpered when his fingers deliberately sneaked closer to the curve of my bottom, nearing the pulsing heat. ” I'll ask this once again.” He hisses out behind me. My knees almost buckled when he teases his way to my glistening folds. “Do you know why your body is responding to my touch? Do you know why everywhere I touch you, it tingles?”

“No,” I stammered, shivering when his fingers danced on my lips.

He grunts behind me, teasingly pinching my lips before tugging them slightly. I moan, biting into my lower lip in embarrassment,

“It's practically impossible for a wolf, much less an Alpha to be mated to any other species than that of their own. Especially to a creature, no one knows what they are. Which makes me wonder.” He drawls, thumb circling around my entrance.

I couldn't focus on his words, too immerse by his touch.

His touch is like heat until I'm engulfed in the flames. I was not a werewolf but I was now panting like a dog in heat. Instead of wrenching away from his probing, I found my bottom pushing back until the tip of his thumb delved a little into my entrance.

Alpha Xavier growls behind me and if I were to guess, I was certain his

wolf had surfaced. My thighs shook as his thumb does a slow thrusting motion in and out of me. He makes sure to leave it just at the entrance, not probing further into me. “Why you are here.”