

The Alpha Claimed Me Deeply Chapter 15

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Xivier's POV! 1

Had the moon goddess lost her damn mind by palning me with a strange being? her features, they were rare. Very rare Never had I seen eyes like hers, or cars like hers. The hair could've been dyed, but something Told me it wasn't

She was pretty, I'll admit that. Beautiful even.

But what exactly was she?

Aurora

I tasted her name again, my tongue still had the essence of her sweet innocence. She was my mate. My wolf howled it in my head the moment our eyes met outside.

But she wasn't one of us.

Being mated to another creature other than a werewolf was unheard of. I am an Alpha male, my Luna is supposed to be a powerful werewolf. The girl in the room with strange yet beautiful eyes is not of werewolf genes, How can she be mated to me?

Was this some sick joke?

Did some witch send her here to fuck with my head and let down my defenses?

Fuck she had no mark of a witch on her stomach. So how the hell am I supposed to know who sent her here?

Mates make one weak. I am not weak

I can't let her weaken me. I can't afford to let her.

Everyone expected me to kill her on the spot. But none knew she was bonded to me and her death would weaken me exceptionally. Their strong and powerful leader would be no more if something happens to this strange female,

“Alpha!” The shout from Beta Samuel made me clench my jaws. I didn't want to face him right now when I was still figuring out what to do with that surprise that was bestowed on me,

Even with my thoughts to get away, I still turn around to give him my attention. He bounds over to me, looking at me in curiosity. "Have you decided on what you're going to do to that girl?"

That girl?

He was disrespecting my mate, My wolf tries to break down the barrier between my mind and body so he could take control. I

don't let him, not feeling like spilling the blood of my Beta.

I was already in a battle with my thoughts about Aurora, I did not need another battle as yet.

Samuel was older than me by nearly double my years. His werewolf genes helped him to surely look like he was aping backwards He was my father's Beta and seeing that he had no son to pass down the title to as yet, he remains by my side. "She will remain here for further questioning," I said dryly while keeping my eyes level with

Samuel raised a brow. "And how long will that be Alpha?"

I was clear that he did not trust Aurora's presence, especially with her strange leatures that linted nothing to what creature she was. I knew he was thinking about the pack's salety. But will not have my second in command question my judgment. My word is cement and he should not try to break it.

"Are you questioning your Alpha?" I growled. Reckon was surfacing and it took a lot to reign him in check. He was an untamed beast that craved the sight of our enemies blood.

Samuel showed me his neck, submitting to me quickly "Sorry Alpha. It's just that everyone is uncomfortable to have her stay here. They don't trust her." He admitted, looking up at me. He was right I could sense my people's anxiety at having someone not of werewolf genes stay the night. And if she stays longer

I do not want to think about this right now.

"I will not let anyone harm my people Samuel. You of all people should know that." I grunt, staring him down until he takes a cautious step back.

“Sorry Alpha I will be on my way now.”

I watch his retreating back and sensed his disappointment at my answer. Usually, I do not bother sparing anyone who stumbles on my territory knowing I had many enemies who wish to see me fall.

But allowing Aurora to stay in a room beside my own would always raise alarm for my pack. Especially when she'll be staying longer than they hoped. I tear my eyes away from my retreating Beta, and scanned my brain for answers,

‘Go to mate.’ Reckon grumbles in displeasure.

Being an untamed beast, Reckon would give me trouble to contain him. When he was angered, which was easily often, he'd lash out at anything and anyone. Reckon was controlled by anger. He fed on anger. And when he was full, he'd lash out like the Alpha beast he is. Not only was he a huge threat to my enemies, but he was also a huge threat to me and my people.

If I couldn't get him under control, then he'd take over me, mind, body, and soul. And the human part of me would be no more.

An alpha wolf without his human part was unheard of. And honestly, I wouldn't want to know what would happen if he takes over me completely.

I have lost count on how many bodies that have fallen under Reckon's anger. The blood that soaked my hands could fill many tanks.

But it took her, her taste, and the feel of her to turn the beast I tried so hard to tame for many

years, turn into a sap He was weakened with pleasure and satisfaction

Weak enough to have her under my control As much as I didn't want a mate, I'd have to keep her somehow to control Reckon until I can figure out another solution. As soon as I'm done with needing her, I'd let her go.

The thought sent a painful jab to my chest that had me clutching at it.

I will not have her know of us being mates Women are easy to read, they'd think they can control you to their will I'll be damned if I let her have the upper hand.

Groaning as I felt myself swell by the tang of her still on my tongue, I walked away I need to ask the pack doctor for that special healing balm for burns. Hopefully, it worked on her