

The Alpha Claimed Me Deeply Chapter 17

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(Aurora's pov) "Why aren't you eating Aurora?" His voice made me shiver but I refuse to turn to face him, keeping my gaze on the darkening sky. Hours sitting on that bed and not moving a muscle made my waist ache. But I refuse to move

Two female wolves came to drop off plates filled with different delicious looking meals. I refuse to take them, not able to stomach the thought of eating anything from my captor,

To hell with him.

He should just kill me now and be done with it. I was done being treated as a captive His boots clanking down on the floors made me gulp softly. I counted them. Five steps until he reaches me. He must've taken long strides.

I drew in some air when his big hand clamps down on my shoulder. Tingles so powerful from his touch made me squirm.

That feeling so weak to his touch. My body was turning from stiff to soft. This wasn't what I wanted.

"You haven't eaten an entire day, no?" His breath hits my neck. I pressed my bottom more into the soft mattress wishing he'd back away a little.

The little defiance I had, well it was slowly melting away the more he got closer. His heat, damn it his heat was surrounding me like a cocoon. It made my insides feel sunny.

I pressed my lips together and avoid turning around. He was the enemy, he wasn't a good man even though he spared me. But for how long will he spare me? He made it clear that my life was in his hand and he showed no intention of ever answering my questions.

If he did, I was certain they'd be far from the truth.

His growl near my ear made me shiver and my eyes widen. I suppose I was angering him." Aurora," He said harshly, his grip on my

shoulder almost brutal as he forced me to turn to face him.

I drop my eyes quickly, not wanting to look him in the eye, in fear of falling. The amber was too beautiful and the man who owned them was carved by the God's carefully. Alpha Xavier Knight was undeniably the most handsome and mouth watering male I have ever set my sights on. And for a brief second, I pitied myself that he'd never settle for someone like me.

I was too weak. Too weird looking, too.....me. As soon as the thought emerged, the quicker I drowned it out in pure shame that I was breaking my promise to not make the man rule me.

Where did that, 'to hell with him,' girl go?

"I will not allow you to disrespect me. Look at me Aurora or so God help me, I'd force you to

after I spank your ass for not answering quicker." His words were like stone and I knew in my core that he'd definitely do what he said he would.

So I listened. My eyes slowly snaked up to his and our eyes connected. His were red like wolf.

"I'm going to ask this once again. Why have you not eaten any of the meals I told Sarah and Josie to bring up for you?"

I shivered by his tone. Not in fear, sadly. But in excitement and pleasure. His voice alone makes the heat fought to keep at bay scorch between my thighs. I think he noticed.

Or at least smelled it, with the way his nostrils flared like he was drawing in the most mouth watering scent he's ever had the pleasure of whiffing in. He falls to his knees and even though so, he was still taller than me. I craned my neck a little to look into his eyes knowing he'd be furious if I decide to tear them away. "I'm not hungry." I denied. His eyes burned through me hotly. Either from anger or something else. They flickered a bright red that made fear slowly creep into my being.

The defiant girl I tried to conjure up, well she was no more.

I wanted to fall to my knees and beg him to not end me. But then my stomach growls and the heat of fear turns into an embarrassment that showed on my face.

Suddenly the scorching red diminishes into amber. Xavier's eyes fall to my stomach and a line of worry settles in the middle of his brows.

I wanted to reach up and rub that frown away. But something told me, it wouldn't be a good idea

His eyes soon turn to that misty color that showed that he was in the midst of mind linking someone from his pack. A few seconds later, the red haired girl from earlier comes through the door looking breathless. In her grasp was a tray with many plates filled with the dishes I sent away a few minutes ago. Xavier motions for the girl to bring the tray over with a wave of his hand. I stay muted, humiliated that my body was defying me. She walks towards Alpha Xavier quickly, careful to not make the plate topple to the floor. She looks at her Alpha confused by his kneeling but doesn't word it out.

I grow extremely anxious when he takes the tray from her grasp and tells her to leave. Her quick footsteps fade away in seconds and now it was him and I alone again.

Alpha Xavier places the tray on the bed beside me. The sweet aroma of fresh bread splayed with butter made my belly growl again. I fisted my hands on my thighs.

I hadn't eaten for an entire day. The hunger would soon eat me alive. But I can't look like a pushover anymore. Someone who would bend on the knee to ask forgiveness. To beg to spare them.

Showing them you were weak would always make them have the upper hand. At least with Alpha Raphael. But Alpha Xavier was known to even be more cruel....

Oh who was I kidding, I would always be weak compared to him.

He takes a slice of bread and guides it to my mouth." Eat." He commanded.

I pressed my lips tightly as I don't blink at him. I don't open my mouth to accept the bread even though my mouth was watering. I noticed the slight tick of his jaw at my refusal He presses the bread to my lips, urging me to open my mouth. My belly grumbles and I jerk away "I am

not hungry,” I denied. Oh God help me, please don’t make him end me here. My stupid little defiance would have me end up being killed by the most vicious Alpha.

In a quick slash, his fingers painfully dig into my chin and hold my face still. My heart pounds as the flecks of red emerge back into his eyes
“You will eat something even if I’ll have to force feed you myself. Now open your pretty little mouth and, cat.” He growls and my lips tremble as they part. He pushes the bread into my mouth and looking at me with a raised brow, I bit into the soft bread.