

## The Alpha Claimed Me Deeply Chapter 51

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Essi's pov

\*A couple of years down the road\*

“We can't be seen here queen Essi,” Malia says, looking at the bar just ahead.

It's a bar for only wolves, but who says a queen can't join a party?

Besides I've been bored bedding a vampire, I need to feel a wolf's cock before I destroy their species. They were undoubtedly nasty and smelly, but I heard they fucked great.

“You worry for nothing Malia. Now shut up and be a good girl.” I snarled. I hated that the stupid bitch kept following me everywhere. She was a damn leech.

“You know, you could've stayed, I did not recall telling you to tag along. You remind me of those stupid mutts.”

“If the council hears that you've breached wolves territory they'll come after you. You'll not get the girl you seek. By then they would have already tom off your neck from your body.” Malia being Malia, dampened my mood.

All I wanted was that rough sex I hear those ugly mongrels boast about. I was tired of fucking cold meat.

I gritted my teeth, my fangs throbbing to sink into her neck and rid me of the annoyance. But she was the only witch who saw the future,

unfortunately. Her other abilities weren't strong but this one sets her apart from the others.

And she very well must count herself lucky. Years of her being beside me was an annoyance I wish to get rid of.

“Very well,” I uttered through clenched teeth.

She sighs in relief, her gaze slipping to the dark trail ahead.” We should go this way. The wolves don't usually tread on this path.”

I turn my gaze to her, glaring at her face. It would take me less than a second to have her dead and bleeding out. One tiny second.” And how do you know this?”

Her face flushed. “A few years ago before you sought for me. I once used to come here.” She admitted.

I listened to her heartbeat to see if she was lying or not. Either she was a really good liar or she wasn't at all because her heart rate did not spike.

“So you were fucking those nasty dogs?” I shivered in disgust, not caring that I had intended to fuck one second ago.

Malia looks away from me, her face flushing. “That was years ago. Now we should really be going. Those wolves may be intoxicated but their senses are still strong. If they take a whiff of you, you'd be no more.”

She reaches out and clutches my arm, her touch repulsed me as she tugs me towards the dark path. “Hurry.” She whispered hastily.

I rolled my eyes. I could be out of here in mere seconds, I was a vampire queen after all. But this witch was the one keeping me back. She couldn't teleport like those witches in those fictional books.

I could leave her. But unfortunately, I cannot. Her gift was much needed, especially if I were to have a chance in getting Aurora.

I will have to just kill anyone who stumbles on us walking this path.

Tugging my hand out of her grip harshly I started walking the path with her beside me. I'll have to fuck Rick tonight again, thankfully he can do an all-nighter but unfortunately his cock was as cold as any other male vampire's.

Ten minutes down the path, I hear rustling then the sound of feet heading this way. I stop, listening keenly. It sounded like there was only one person. "I thought you said no one treaded on this path?" I turned to glare at Malia who looked at me nervously.

"Must be someone who lost his or her way

Suddenly there's a growl, deep and low. It cut off Malia's words. A wolf.

I hiss, ready to attack when I froze. A dark haired man who was rather built nicely walked out of the shadows. His eyes shone : yellow. He was just a regular wolf. No match for me.

Still something was off about him.

He takes a step forward, sniffing the air before his eyes penetrate through me. "Mate." He growled.

I froze, staring at the dog who called me his mate.

Mated to a dog ?

Isn't that impossible ?

Too lost in my head, I didn't realize he was in front of me until he pulled me in his arms and sniffed my neck. I shuddered in disgust, repulsed by the tingles that shot up my cold arms.

“Get off me you mutt.” I snarled, tempted to sink my fangs into his neck but I was unsure if this would consider claiming him.

“Mate.” He whispers

This was a sick joke. A very unpleasant sick joke.

I turn to stare at Malia, glaring nastily. She foresaw the future, yet hadn't warned me of this mutt ?

“You!” I growled

She backs away, her hands up in surrender. “I didn't see this queen Essi. I swear on my life.”

I dug my nails into the biceps of the dog, forcing him to move away from my skin. He was literally leeching on my skin.

“You have this wrong dog

“My wolf is never wrong. You're Our mate. I don't care if you're a vampire if that's what you fear.” The man grumbles. He was good looking, but not good looking enough for me. My eyes shift into amusement by the desperation in his voice. Already a clingy dog. Nasty.

“You don’t care that your goddess has mated you to a vampire?” I drawled, getting quite amused at this predicament.

I took a step away from him, holding my arms up to stop him from coming closer. That was enough of clinging for one night.

“No. You’re beautiful either way. And I want you.” He says definitely.

I resist the urge to roll my eyes. Those poor dogs had no choice but to succumb to that dumb bond. Thankfully I cared for no one, not even this mutt. The moon goddess of whatever she is chose wrong for once in her miserable life.

“What is your name dog?” I hummed.

“Peter.”

Interesting

Not.

Such a common boring name.

“And what pack are you from Peter?” I asked, feigning being any bit of interested in the mutt.

“Crystal River pack.” He answered not even caring that he was giving me important information.

I raised my brows in shock as my gaze swept over to Malia who stared at Peter silently.

Maybe the stupid bitch moon goddess did know what she was doing. She was making this easier for me to kill off her stupid mutts.

“Well, well well.” I drawled out. Maybe this ‘Peter’ wouldn’t be so useless after all. And here I was thinking I could very well rid myself of this stupid unwanted predicament.

I suppose he can stay living a little while longer.

“Ah.” Peter moaned beneath me as he spurts his cum inside me. I love feeling this hot spurt inside me. It warmed my cold walls.

I move off him, falling beside him, and lift my head to look at his spent self. He turns to face me, his blue eyes peering into my own. “When will you allow me to mark you Essi?”...I...

I rolled my eyes, falling on my back. “When I get what I want.”

Peter lifts himself up on his elbows and looks down at me. “I’ve been keeping a good eye on her Essi. It would be impossible to get her away from the territory. Gomery is always down her neck. And the patrolling wolves aren’t easy to sneak past.”

My jaw ticked. I’ve heard that same line over and over again. If the sex wasn’t great I would have killed him for being so useless.

“Why do you want her anyway? Yes her features are odd but what is she of use to you?” Peter asked in curiosity.

Did he not hear that curiosity always killed the cat?

Dumb dog.

“For all I can see is she has no special abilities other than her weird features.”

If only you knew how that one girl can destroy all of your kind.

“I told you. Her mother was a friend of mine. She’d want me to keep an eye on her daughter. They are mistreating her in the pack n o?” I asked, lying so smoothly that I almost believed myself.

“Yes. She’s beaten constantly. Though it’s weird the marks of the lashes don’t stay on her skin for long. They disappear after a day o I two.” He mummurs in thought.

I hummed, pretending to be intrigued.” Yes well that’s because she isn’t human. But it’s not anything to worry about.”

His eyes narrowed down on me.” I still don’t get why you won’t allow me to mark you because of her.”

I sighed heavily. This dog asked too many questions. Maybe I should fuck him again so he’d stop talking for once.

“Peter for the love of your Goddess, just get me the girl and I’ll allow you to claim me.” I snapped. Who would’ve thought getting one girl would be this difficult?

“It’s impossible to do that when I have an Alpha like Raphael,” Peter grumbles.

My eyes flashed in anger, frustrated that his answers were always the same. Useless dog. “Get out.” I sneered.

“What?” His brows furrowed.

“Get out!” I snarled, fangs flashing in anger.

He flinches, nods slowly and moves off the bed to put on his clothes.

“Don’t come back unless you have a way to get me the girl.” I sneered, not at all fazed by his hurt expression

When he was done dressing he walks out of the room. I groan in frustration. “Why is it so hard to get that stupid girl?!” I sneered to no one in particular and glared at the ceiling.

Malia’s pov

I picked up my rune stones, smiling as I pulled them to my chest. They have never failed me. And they won’t start now.

If what I see will come to fruition then I was on the right path. I just needed to move one more chest piece to complete my plan. 1

I rise to my feet when I hear the sound of a door upstairs closing. Smirking I walked out of the room knowing it was Peter.

According to my vision, he’d be stomping down here in frustration and hurt.

Poor boy didn’t know that Essi cared little for him and he was just a small pawn in her game.

When I catch his moving figure, I quickly moved out of the shadows, coming into his sight. He looks at me then moves his gaze away as he continues his path to the front door.

“You know what I am,” I whispered knowing with his hearing he’d hear me.



He stops abruptly, turning around slowly to look at me in confusion.

“What?”

I step towards him slowly. “You know I am a witch,” I grumble softly.

You’re doing this for the greater good Malia. His fate had already been sealed. You cannot feel guilty for what you’re about to do.

He nods, looking confused on why I was telling him something he already knew.

“Then you must know I am a witch who foresees the future,” I whispered, coming closer to him.

Essi was too busy in her head about getting Aurora to focus her hearing on us. She was too occupied with her lust for the pixie girl.

Peter raises his brow, obviously confirming he didn’t know about my gift. “You see the future?” He asked.

I nodded. “Why do you think Essi keeps me here? She’s using my gift....just as she’s using you.”

His eyes turned stone cold as he shakes his head in disbelief. “You know nothing of what you speak.” He hisses lowly.

I raised a brow. “Don’t I? Did she not just tell you she won’t allow you to mark her until you bring her Aurora?”

Peter freezes, obviously getting caught off guard. He stares at me mutely.

I sighed. This was it. No going back now. I hope my vision was right.

“Do you know why Essi wants Aurora so badly?” I asked.

Peter stays muted giving away that he had no clue of why Essi wanted Aurora.

I took a step forward until I was rather close to him. He doesn't back away. “Because she holds the power to destroy the entire werewolf species. Her blood when touched the earth can bloom wolfsbane.”

Peter stares at me like I had grown another head. “Have you gone nuts? Aurora? Wolfsbane? That's impossible.”

“Is it really? Do you know what she is? She is a pixie. That's what her kind does. They create flowers using their blood” I said.

Peter shakes his head in disbelief. “I don't believe this.”

“Look, Essi wants Aurora so she can create those flowers. Essi wants to use wolfsbane to kill off every wolf. Including you.” I whispered urgently. I didn't know how long Essi would stay in the room for. I needed to hurry if I wanted this to be a success.

Peter looks at me coldly and furiously. “Essi would never harm me. She is my mate.”

I shook my head, growing impatient with the wolf. “Look I will prove that Essi is only using you to get Aurora. And when she does get her clutches on the girl, she will destroy every wolf alive. Including you.”

“You speak nonsense alone

“Tonight. My runes have shown me that tonight Cassandra will spike the broth with valerian root. It's a plant that's like a heavy dose of a sleeping

drug. It can knock out a bear for days. And the amount she'll put in would be just enough to knock out the entire pack so Aurora can escape

“What do you mean to escape? Why would Aurora escape?”

I refrain from huffing. “Because your Alpha wants her to hold his pups. The old man has a weird attraction toward the girl. “I said calmly.

Peter shorts not believing me.

“If I'm wrong you can come back tomorrow and kill me for deceiving you. But tonight, don't drink the broth and when everyone is knocked out, stay in the woods and follow Cassandra and Aurora. Make sure to tell Aurora to go the right path

“And why the hell would I make Aurora go towards Xavier Knight's territory?!” He snapped impatiently. I winced, looking behind me upstairs, hoping he didn't alert Essi.

Sighing when she didn't come out I looked back at Peter. “Look Peter you're just going to have to trust me for tonight. We need her to go to Xavier's territory so he can kill her off. I'm trying to save your kind, Peter. I'm on your side.”

“If you say she's a danger to us, why can't I just kill her myself?” He said impatiently.

I refrain from rolling my eyes. This wolf asks too many questions.

“Didn't you hear me when I said she makes wolfsbane? One touch of her blood on your skin and you'll be finished. Besides, it would be better to have Xavier kill her, that way Raphael won't kill you for killing the girl he wanted.” I lied, making up stories as I go along.

Peter looks at me contemplating before he murmurs. “Essi wouldn’t be happy if the girl dies. She wants her.”

I nearly scream in frustration.” Essi wants her to kill your kind. You too will suffer.”

Sighing heavily when he didn’t seem convinced, I told him the truth. “Look. Essi’s younger brother was murdered by a wolf. From that day onward she had sworn to take revenge on the wolf people. She wants to get rid of your kind. She doesn’t care about the bond you two share. She only sees revenge and nothing else.”

Peter looks saddened by my words yet still shakes his head in disbelief. “How am I so sure she’d kill me if she gets Aurora? How am I so sure you’re not just making up lies to tear us apart?”

Foolish wolf,

I shook my head. “If what I say happens tonight with the broth and then Aurora escaping then know that what I said about Essi killing you too when she gets Aurora in her clutches will come true,”

Peter stares at me wordlessly in contemplation before nodding. “Tonight. If what you say doesn’t happen, I will come for your neck. “He warned.

I nodded. “And I’ll not fight you. Now go before she comes out.” I rushed out.

Peter nods before leaving soon after.

Turning around I smiled.

My plan was coming perfectly along. From bringing Essi towards Peter to now getting Aurora in Xavier's clutches. She will be safer there with him.

I smirked remembering the vision I saw of the two. They'll live happily. Especially after killing off their enemies. I just only hope that vision holds and doesn't change.

## The Alpha Claimed Me Deeply Chapter 52

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Peter's pov I watch her run away, her speed amicable. For a none werewolf, she was pretty fast. But that probably had to do with her knowing her life was in danger.

People tend to have a speed they usually never knew they were capable of until they get frightened.

She stumbles, falling to the ground. I reign in a snort.

Clumsy girl.

I watch her, suddenly intrigued when she stays down longer than necessary. My palms push on the bark of the tree as she finally gets to her feet, seeming to be contemplating before deciding on what course to take then, runs.

I take a step forward, stopping when she slows down to take a look back. I hide in the shadows, not wanting her to see me.

My eyes fall to where her eyes were fixed on and my eyebrows shoot up in shock. Is that what I think it is?

Wolfsbane ?

That witch Malia was right. She was right about everything. About all the events that happened tonight. She was absolutely right.

Which meant she was probably right about Essi's true intentions.

My wolf howled in my head in pain, knowing that our mate was deceiving us in the worst possible way.

I stiffen when the scent of a rogue reaches my nose. That thing wasn't supposed to be here.

It bounds out of the shadows, its fur matted and its scent nasty. I could tell it was female due to its size. Its yellow eyes are beady as it stares at me.

It snarls knowing that it had breached a territory and I could have its head. But instead of coming towards me, it runs in the opposite direction, towards Aurora.

I don't bother trying to catch it, in fact, it would be a good thing if it manages to catch Aurora and kill her.

Shaking my head a little, I step out of the shadows and strut over to the blooming flower. I stared at it, utterly shocked that I was face to face with one. It had been years since I last saw one.

Not since our council destroyed every single plant.

Who would've thought Aurora could create such a poisonous flower ?

The girl never seemed intimidating. In fact, she had seemed practically useless. Until now.

Did Raphael know ?

No. If he did, he would've surely used her already. I don't think anyone knew, well anyone other than Malia and Essi.

Her name brought on a wave of pain. I didn't want to think that she was using me to get to Aurora. I didn't want to think that she wanted to destroy my kind.....me.

Angered by my wave of thoughts, I pulled out the plant from the earth, my intention set on confronting Essi about all of this. I need to know the truth. I need to know if she was using me all along. If she never intended to ever make me mark her.

I walked into the mansion, my eyes scanning everywhere. I clenched my jaw when I saw Malia already standing beside a wall, leaning against it as she regarded me.

She must've already seen me coming because she didn't look the least bit shocked to see me burst through the door. In fact, she looked like she was expecting me.

Her eyes fall to the plant and she smirks. "Did I not tell you?"

My canines throbbed as I pictured tearing off her neck. "Where is Essi?" I snarled. I needed to know if she was truly just using me.

But before Malia can answer, Essi comes downstairs in a blurry flash. Her fangs jutting out as she looks at me in annoyance. "I thought I told

you to come back when you have her!” She ground out, but then her eyes sweep low and they widen.

I throw the wolfsbane at her feet. Her eyes follow the plant.

“What did you do?” She ground out, snapping her head up to glare at me.

“Found out why you were telling me to keep an eye out on Aurora. Why do you want the wolfsbane Essi? What are you going to use it for?” I asked tightly. Her eyes flashed red.

Her long fingers grab around my neck so quickly that all I could let out was a breath before I am slammed to the wall. I hear the sound of wind before more than twenty vampires join us.

I looked down at my mate, not once seeing any other emotion than disgust. “You were using me,” I whispered, hurt that I would’ve left my pack for her. I didn’t care that it wasn’t common to be mated to a vampire. I had wanted her.

But she didn’t want me.

My wolf whines in my head.

Essi levels her head to a side and stares at me coldly. “You mutts have pin-size brains. Years I’ve been keeping a low profile, for years I stayed back, waiting for that dumb girl to grow up. I’ve waited too long. Too long to get my revenge. I’ll wait no longer. I refuse to wait any longer!” She snarled, black veins crawling on her neck to settle on her face.



She adds pressure to my neck until I was nearly choking. I looked around, too outnumbered. “Now. Tell. Me. Where. Is. She?” She gritted out every word with malice.

She moves the pressure of her hands a little so I’d be able to speak. “She escaped. She’s heading to Alpha Xavier’s territory.” I said in one breath. With the look in her eye, she’d kill me if I didn’t speak, mate or not.

Her eyes flashed more. “Alpha Xavier! The most ruthless and cruel Alpha alive? You dumb mutt! How am I supposed to get her away from his clutches now?!”

“You can’t” Malia suddenly speaks up.

I sweep my eyes over to her. She doesn’t look the least bit afraid.

Essi turns to her, her expression angered. “You saw something, didn’t you?! Tell me what you saw!” Essi snarls.

Malia doesn’t cower. “I saw your death.” She stated blandly. She then turns to me. “I saw his death.”

“And I saw the death of every vampire. Your clan, your people will die.” She stated. For someone who always cowered when Essi was near, as of now her posture was straight and unafraid.

Essi stiffens, her eyes blazing with rotten fury. “You knew this. You knew everything, didn’t you? You planned all of this!”

Without warning, Essi leaves my neck, her hands now around Malia’s neck. She doesn’t flinch just looks at Essi dead in the eye and said. “I have played my part. Everything I have planned is set. No matter what way you go, you’ll fail. She’s in the arms of her mate and he’ll fight

demons if he has to for her. He'll protect her. She has a pack now that will protect her. You'll fail Essi. And I have won."

Essi beyond furious at the witch's words plunged her fangs into Malia's neck who only gasped but made no effort to move as the vampire queen drank every last drop of her blood.

But before dying, Malia whispered." You've already lost."

I watch her body slump to the floor but Essi doesn't stop there, she starts to tear off every limb of her body while snarling. "This ugly bitch. How dare she trick me! How dare she fool me! Traitor! Fucking traitor!"

I watch as everywhere turned a bloody mess with Malia's blood. When Essi seems to calm down, she doesn't turn around to stare at me. No. She only murmurs coldly. "Kill him."

Essi's pov

I licked the blood off my fingers while staring at a dying Peter. His chest rise and fell as he fought to pull air into his lungs. I felt no remorse, no pain. I can't feel that emotion again, not since one of those dogs killed my little brother.

"Well it was good while it lasted mutt. You fucked great. But all great things must come to an end. I'll make it quick for you so it wouldn't hurt anymore." I said playfully and pushed my foot down on his neck until I heard the sickening crack.

Well, that was one distraction out of the way.

“What are we going to do now Essi? The girl has escaped Raphael and from what I’ve heard Alpha Xavier is ruthless and no one can hold a candle to him.” Rick says beside me.

I licked the blood off my fingers and removed my foot from Peter’s neck. Can’t say I won’t miss his warm cock.

I looked over at what remains of Malia. I didn’t even think clearly when I killed her. All I could feel was rage. Pure rage that I had been tricked by such a useless being for so many years.

Now I understood why she made me wait all those years to go after Aurora. She needed the girl old enough so she’d find Alpha Xavier.

The witch had all this planned. Every single thing.

I kicked one of her limbs.

She may have tricked me for years but no more. I’ll get that girl. I’ll get my revenge. Fuck her stupid visions. She saw wrong.

Because there was one thing she didn’t see coming.

“We’ll join forces. There’s someone who would love the kind of power the girl could give. Someone who’d want to rule. Someone who would do anything for power. Someone who we can use to distract Alpha Xavier enough to get us what we want.” I hummed, kicking another limb.

Bet you didn’t see this one coming you dumb whore.

“With who?” Rick’s voice is heavily coated with confusion.

I turn to him smiling.” Alpha Raphael. We’ll go to him, try to bargain with him. He’ll want the girl once he hears what she possesses. If he has her, he can rule the entire wolf community. At least that’s what we’ll tell him to have him agree. We’ll pretend we’re on his side, that we mean no harm.”

Rick shakes his head. “That sounds dangerous Essi. He’s an Alpha male, a strong one. He’ll not agree to join forces with us. In fact, I think he’d kill us when he hears of what Aurora can do, especially if he craves power. He’ll seek for her himself.”

“Not if I’m the only one who knows about pixies and everything that has to do with them. Don’t forget I have roamed this earth for centuries. Longer than Raphael has. He doesn’t know what else pixies can do. He’ll need me if he wants to get her.” I said.

“I still think this is dangerous Essi. Can’t we find another way?” Rick asked in worry.

I turn to flash him a glare. “Look around Rick. There is no other way! You don’t know how long I had been waiting for a pixie to be able to create the most powerful wolfsbane plant. What you fail to realize is that normal wolfsbane would be easier for the dogs to heal from. But the wolfsbane Aurora creates,” I clicked my tongue. “They’d be dead in seconds.”

My eyes drop to the flower. “Just look at how beautiful it is,” I whispered.

“Pick it up Travis. We’re going to need evidence for Raphael to believe us.”

“But Raphael will know why you want the girl Essi. It wouldn’t take a genius to put two and two together. He’ll not allow you to kill his people.” Rick points out.

I shrugged.” Dogs are dumb, he’ll not see it coming. For all he knows I’m helping him get an opportunity to be the king of wolves. If he has her as a weapon every wolf, Alpha or not will fear him. I just have to make him see that he needs me to get to her. When we get her, that’s when we will strike.”

“Strike?” ....

“We’ll kill them all.”

(Aurora’s pov ||

\*present moment\*

Lily looks over at me, clearly flabbergasted by Rodrick’s words.

A pixie?

I was a pixie?

She shook her head in disbelief. “Aurora is that true?” She whispered in disbelief. I opened my mouth to speak but my throat felt painfully closed up.

“Don’t really put blame on her Lily. I am sure she didn’t know what she was until now. In fact, your father had a book I kept with me. It had different species, including pixies. He found it a long time ago, before the title had even passed down to him. Only one of a kind and your father

was lucky to have gotten his hands on it.” Rodrick started, his eyes sweeping over to me.

“It was only when Alpha Xavier brought her here and I saw her eyes and her ears did I remember seeing something like her in the book. What happened to Mary confirmed it. I didn’t want to tell Xavier as yet until I knew for sure so I didn’t. I should’ve told him,

maybe then he would have been more prepared.” Rodrick sighs.

“From what I remember reading, it’s your blood that creates the wolfsbane? It has to touch the earth to bloom the plant but the blood may already contain some traces of the toxic plant?” He hums as if asking himself the questions even though he was looking directly at me.

I nod. I knew about the blooming of the plant when my blood touches the earth, but I didn’t know that my blood would have harmed Xavier. But thinking more clearly about it, it would make sense if there were traces of it in my blood.

Lily’s eyes filled with unshed tears, her gaze slipping into one of betrayal. “You knew about the wolfsbane?” The question was directed at me.

The look alone in her eyes made my heart ache. I nod truthfully. I didn’t want to keep any more secrets, not when my life would be on the line. Not when I’ve already hurt her, Xavier...

Not when I have betrayed them this way.

She hiccups. “You knew what was happening to him. You knew!” She yelled loudly, her words slamming painfully into my chest.

“You knew and you just stayed there and said nothing! You let him mark you despite knowing that your blood is poison!” She snarls.

I flinched. This side of her was completely different but still understandable.

I swallowed harshly, feeling the bum of tears in my eyes as I finally found my voice, even though it was scratchy with emotion. “I’m – I’m sorry,” I stammered, my bottom lip quivering as I felt cold from the look of betrayal in her eyes.

“I’m so sorry Lily,” I whispered, feeling angry with myself for ever thinking that I could be good enough for Xavier. For thinking I could never be his enemy. I was wrong. So wrong.

Lily wiped at her tears harshly, her voice cracking but the volume alone gained attention. “Sorry? You’re saying sorry to me? What about Xavier who’s currently fighting for his life because of you!? You’re a monster. You’re so cruel to come back here and act like you didn’t know what was happening!”

Her words finally pierced my heart, the pain so unbearable I stumbled back until my back hit the wall. I shook my head in denial, wishing the words she said would magically move out of my head.

“Now Lily, you should

Rodrick started but stops when we hear movement behind the door.

The door suddenly is burst open, the hinges slackened by the mere force of Beta Samuel. The door hung limply as if it wasn’t locked a while ago.

“Beta Samuel, the door

Rodrick stopped when he saw the Beta's expression.

Eli and Chris were behind Samuel, both tensed and ready to hold back their Beta if they have to. Samuel glared at me before tossing his gaze to Lily. "What is happening here?" He asked suspiciously and on edge.

Lily turned to stare at me, her pretty amber eyes turning emotionless as she asked me. "Are you going to tell them or have someone do it for you again?"

My heart slammed against my ribcage painfully as I looked at the wolves in the room. Fear licked my spine.

"Lily, what's going on?" Eli asked, confusedly shifting his gaze from Lily and I.

Lily snorts and murmurs something lowly before she spoke louder.

"Aurora is the reason my brother is in this mess. Her blood is poison."

"I knew this bitch was a traitor!" Beta Samuel snarls, his eyes flashing as he starts towards me. I plaster myself to the wall, my eyes clenching shut tightly as I await my painful death.

But nothing comes. No.

Only a very faint voice speaks up.

"Leave her."

The voice belonged to Xavier. Hearing his voice had my heart stilling and my eyes opening quickly. The first thing I saw was Beta Samuel being held back by Eli and Chris but when I shift my gaze to where he lay, my heart drops painfully.



He hadn't woken up, his eyes were still shut, but they clenched, which showed he was slowly but surely regaining his strength.

“Leave her.” His lips moved on a whisper but his eyes remained shut.

## The Alpha Claimed Me Deeply Chapter 53

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(Aurora's pov)

My heart throbbed painfully as I looked down at the powerful alpha. My blood, it caused this. I can only imagine what it can do to any normal wolf. I was a monster. A killer.

“This bitch needs to die for hurting our alpha!” Beta Samuel roared, his canines flashing as his bright blue glowing eyes glared at me deadly. He snarls as he fights against Eli and Chris.

Eli roared, pushing his Beta back by wrapping his fingers around his neck and with the help of Chris manages to slam Samuel into the far wall, away from me. Eli snarls, “She's now our luna! Xavier just told you to leave her. So you will LEAVE HER!”

Beta Samuel looked furious that Eli and Chris were getting in his way again. He spat, his eyes still so cold and deadly glaring at me. “Alpha Xavier is still in a bad shape, he may not even know what he's saying right now.”

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“Which makes it even better to leave her until he wakes up fully. He has claimed her, her death alone would destroy him no matter if he hates her

or not. Until then, you will not touch one single strand on her head. Eli snaps, impatience rolling off his tongue roughly.

Beta Samuel's eyes narrowed down on Eli ” This is not your decision to make

“You're right. It's my brother's decision, “Lily cuts in, her tone soft yet her eyes were deep with anger and betrayal. Lifting her gaze to mine she whispers.

“We will wait until my brother is awake. You'll have our protection until then.” She nods curtly, tearing her gaze away from me quickly as though repulsed by the mere sight of me. My stomach wrenches at her actions and my gaze drop to the floor sadly.

“I am the Beta of this pack, I will not answer to anyone else

Samuel started again, his rough and dangerous tone had me lifting my gaze back to settle on him. But as the words tumble out of his lips, Lily cuts him off with an edge in her voice. You may be Beta, Samuel, but you're not our Alpha. My brother is. And if you do anything to harm his mate, he'd not care that you've been with us for years.”

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Samuel's eyes flashed in pure rage, his eyes moving off Lily to glower at me. “You would protect a girl who has poisoned your brother?” He sneered in disbelief.

Lily's chin tilt up, her eyes blazing with anger. “I will protect my brother's mate until he tells me otherwise.”

Her gaze swiftly sweeps over to me, the anger replaced by saddened betrayal “She may have caused this but she’s still bounded to my brother. I’m simply looking out for him, I would not want to see my brother wallow in sorrow if his mate dies. I have seen him mourn far too much as it is already. I will not see my brother in any more pain.”

Beta Samuel glared at Lily in vexation obviously upset that no one was on his side.

“She’s a

He started to roar again but it was Chris now who snarled this time.

“Enough Samuel. Lily is right, we should wait for Alpha to wake up. We can’t be too hasty on our decisions, not without him.”

Canines flashing in fury, Samuel barks. “If all of you want to protect a monster then so be it. I’m not going to play any part in this. If so happens Alpha doesn’t wake up, it will be your fault. Not mine!” Pushing Eli away from him roughly, he pulls his arm out of Chris’s grip harshly, and glares at me one last time before storming out of the room.

It suddenly gets uncomfortably quiet, so quiet that I swore I can hear the pounding of my heart off the walls of the room.

I felt my eyes drift to Xavier, praying he’d wake up any second I didn’t care if he’d kill me the second he awoke, all I cared about at this very moment, was seeing his amber eyes.

And if that was the last sight I would see before I am killed, then so be it.

His chest is rising and falling gently, his breaths on the other hand is now more relaxed, as if he had fallen asleep. His brow twitches as if feeling

pain inwardly. My heart grew heavy, hating that I put the most feared alpha this way just by him marking me.

“Bring her to the dungeon.”

The words were dead, no emotion, cold, unfeeling. Far from how it sounded just an hour ago, so different.

I snap my gaze to Lily, my stomach knotting as she looks at her brother and doesn't spare me a glance.

“Lily?” Eli asked in confusion.

Lily tears her gaze from her brother and looks over at Eli blankly. “Bring her to the dungeon so she would not harm my brother

anymore. When he's awake, he'll give you further instructions. For now, I want her out of my sight.”

Her words are so cold that I felt a shiver run down my spine.

I press myself closer to the wall, wishing it would swallow me whole.

“Lily

Rodrick started, his eyes holding nothing but pity for me. But Lily shook her head and with more strictness in her voice, she grits out. “I want her away from Xavier, away from me, away from our people. We don't know what else she can do just by standing there.

Her words hurt. But I understood her anger.

“Lily—” I said, finally finding my voice only for her to stop me with a voice that pierced my heart.

“Don’t. Just don’t right now Aurora. You’ve betrayed my trust, you’ve betrayed my brother.”

I roll my lips inside my mouth and pressed down hard, my sad gaze on Lily.

Chris who had stayed quiet, spoke up softly. “Are you sure about this Lily?”

Lily nods, her eyes not once sweeping over to me. My stomach drops but I know I deserved her coldness and whatever comes to me next. I should’ve told Xavier about the wolfsbane. I should’ve told him everything.

“Get her out of my sight,” Lily whispers, her voice cracking as she stares at her brother who grunts but doesn’t shift anymore.

I stare at Eli nervously who took a step forward, but the small smile of reassurance on his face made me relax almost instantly.

With a sad look in my eyes, I willingly walk over to him, stiffening slightly when his big hand wrap around my upper arm. “Let’s go. \* He says, his tone soft as he tugs me towards the door.

Sarah’s face is a mixture of pity and confusion as she stares at me wordlessly.

Before we walk out, I turned to spare a glance over at Xavier, my heart pounding furiously when his face twitched. But as my eyes sweep over to Lily, it feels like I’m punched in the gut by the look of hurt and pain sketching on her face.

“For what it’s worth Lily, I didn’t mean for this to happen. I never wanted this to happen” My voice cracks with emotion, my lungs burning as I strained myself to not cry:

Lily’s eyes lift from her brother’s figure and she stares at me blankly. I felt my blood run cold by just the look. “I will never trust your words again Aurora.” She shakes her head, ripping her gaze away from me in disgust.

“Come on,” Eli whispers, tugging me forward. With one last stare at Lily and Xavier, we left the room.

Eli doesn’t say much, in fact he’s so quiet that it didn’t suit him. I drop my gaze to the floor as the eyes of the other doctors penetrate through me. I felt naked under their gaze as if I were a sample or a test subject they were peeling off every layer to reveal everything.

But as we neared the door, rushing footsteps strut over to us. I stiffen but relaxed when it was Chris. “In case you need a hand.” He tells Eli as if knowing something might happen.

Or perhaps he didn’t trust me enough to be alone with Eli. They now saw me as the monster I truly was.

I had prepared myself to expect anything else that might happen to me right now, but nothing could prepare me for what was about to happen when we set foot outside the infirmary.

“Monster!” A high screech so loud pierced my eardrums and made it ring.

“Shit,” Eli grumbles under his breath, his grip around my arm growing more firmly. His actions alarmed me enough to make me know something wasn’t right.

“Fucking monster!” Another yelled.

I lift my head only to be met with many eyes of wolves who snarled at me in disgust. But who gained my attention was Beta Samuel standing in front of all the wolves, his arms crossed over his bulging chest, his eyes sending me death stares as his lips lift in a sneer.

There and then, I knew he told everyone what I had done to their Alpha.

I squirm under everyone’s stare, my throat closing up as Chris comes to stand on the other side of me, also gripping my arm as Eli yells.

“Move.”

The wolf people part like the red sea, but their eyes remained on me. So cold, so bitter that I shivered.

“You’re a monster!” A woman with a baby propped on her hip yelled loudly, her brown eyes glaring at me.

I looked down at the baby, feeling my heart hurt at the look of fear etched on his tiny little face. Either he was terrified of his mother’s loud tone or terrified of me.

“You’re no Luna of ours! No Luna would poison her Alpha!” The woman continued to yell as a chorus of agreements vibrated through the foggy air.

I sucked in a sharp breath at their words, my eyes quickly prickling with the familiar feeling of incoming tears. I bowed my head in shame as Eli and Chris guided me away from the angry wolves.

“Don’t worry about them Aurora. Samuel has filled their heads, they’ll come to their senses when they realize you’re not a monster.” Eli worded out softly.

I suppose he was only trying to ease my worries and not make me feel bad about what has happened. But there was only so much he can do when I already felt like the worst person alive.

For years I’ve always wondered what I truly was only to now find out I was a pixie. But now instead of being relieved or at least happy that I now knew what I was, I was disappointed, disgusted. All because my blood was nothing more than poison.

“Maybe they won’t. Maybe they’re actually right.” I whispered, feeling an ache in my chest. I would rather be normal than a pixie who creates wolfsbane. I’d rather be anything else but a monster.

Eli’s grip around my arm squeezes as he guides me into the packhouse and towards a huge door to the left. “You don’t look like a monster to me Aurora.” He whispers, opening the door. Chris doesn’t agree or disagree, only drops my arm to walk ahead of us.

It’s kind of dark and quite scary as they lead me down a flight of stairs. When we’re at the bottom, the only light coming through was from a window up ahead. In fact, it barely gave enough light to see where we were walking.

But I knew the wolves didn’t need any light, not when they can use their senses and advanced sight,

They were lucky, at least they were not born to be a monster.



I strained my eyes to see around, noting the cell bars around, But then a growl comes tumbling from one of the cells and I flinch back into Eli.

There's a glow of yellow. A wolf.

Eli only guides me up ahead, whispering that I should keep my gaze ahead and not give in to the curiosity of knowing what other creatures were in those cells.

To keep myself occupied and to ward my mind off the fear I knew without a doubt stench the area, I began to count the steps it took until we finally stopped.

Eighteen. Eighteen steps.

There's a loud sharp sound as Chris opens the door of one of the cells. He steps aside, the glow of his eyes telling me that he was using his gifted sight to see around more clearly.

Eli tugs me forward, not harshly, in fact so gently that his actions were reluctant. I step into the cell, feeling the chill of the cold already seep into my bones.

There's a stench here but I knew better than to tell them about it. "You'll stay here until Xavier wakes up. Inside here is actually safer for you than up there. Not with the wolves on edge now." He grumbles, turning around to leave.

When the door is locked, sealing my fate, I whirled around and croaked out. "Would you let me know when he wakes up?"

Eli looks over at Chris, silently exchanging words through their eyes before he turns back to me. "Yes. But for now rest, because you're going

to need it when he wakes up.” With those parting words, Eli leaves with Chris beside him.

I crunched my brows, looking around the dark area. He wanted me to rest yet there was no bed as far as I can see. Only a cold floor that I suppose would be my bed until God knows when.

I'd take it. I'd take this kind of punishment than dying before I know if Xavier is awake and well.