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Chapter 4 3. The alpha knows how to seduce his housekeeper!

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"It's... it's n-not like that." Her eyes eventually lowered while her palms began to sweat.

When he had the knowledge of the truth then why call her? It might be a game for him, for her, it's torture. She hated it honestly.

"It is definitely like that. You are also hurt because I never spoke to you after that night." he made her look at him, her mouth parting and closing, as she stood confused about what to say.

No.. No.. Stay collected, Aurora! I need to be calm and not let his words affect me. She thought.

"Sorry, I don't know what you are trying to imply, Alpha?" Aurora breathed, nibbling the inside of her right cheek.

"What?" Looking at her in disbelief, he clutched her elbow. "You mean to say you don't know what I am saying. Is it like that, Aura?" He raised his left eyebrow, staring at her with a tough gaze.

She swore her feet were trembling and her knees wiggled. Aurora wanted to get away from him and run far away from his eyes as they were putting her body on fire albeit her mind failed her. It refused to move, not even attempting to release herself from his grip.

"I am afraid I don't recognize anything, alpha. Yeah if you mean the discussion about your upcoming success party then I do... In fact, everything is ready, you just have to come and see!" Exclaimed her, still behaving like she was normal. But nobody could guess what she was going through as deep down she mourned for lying to him.

"Are you saying, " She had thought that her strangeness would push him away, instead he curled his free arm around her tender waist and yanked her closer to his chest?

"Alpha, what are you doing? Let me go, this is no-"

Turning deaf ears to Aura'd overwhelmed voice, he lifted his hand that was holding her elbow and pressed its thumb on her bottom lip, "Are you saying that my hands did not touch you like this? " He hushed, trailing his thumb on her cheek. "And you claim that I did not taste those sweet lips— that night?" He added further as he emphasized on 'that night' harder.

"What are you s-saying, sir!" Aurora put her hands on his chest and sought to part away. Nevertheless, he put his hand behind the back of her head and pulled her for a kiss.

Ughh, She hated to admit that her body reacted to it. Aura shuddered and the hands she had placed on his chest to push him away got curled around his neck.

As she was about to respond he broke the link between their mouths and looked down at her, "You still don't remember, Aura?" He asked as he licked his lower lip with a smirk crossing his mouth.

Staring at him in disbelief, she huffed. His smirk was all she could notice at the moment.

What was it for? Was it to show her how her body reacted to his touch or to show that she was easy to manipulate?

Anger the likes of which she had never experienced bubbled up inside her. Aurora could almost hear her heart shattering into tiny pieces at the thought that it was probably a game for him. He was only doing it so that he could get into her pants, and like a fool, she fell for his charming words and sweet behavior.

"Let go of me, Alpha Damien! You don't realize how wrong it is. We shouldn't be standing like this, people will draw a negative impression out of this! Release me now." The housekeeper yelled at him, trying to get rid of his iron grip but he did not budge.

"I am sorry for the rudeness. It wasn't supposed to be you but I couldn't help with my anger. I've been depressed for a month, Aura." He whispered defeatedly, his chin coming down on Aurora's shoulder to rest.

He sighed and locked his fingers on her back and hugged her tightly such that her heart beats alarmed in her ears.

Aura has never seen him like this. Alpha Damien never approached her or anyone in his time of stress or depression. And the thought of the same reduced her anger as she wished to be there by his side if he was really disturbed by something.

"I am sorry, Aura. I really didn't mean to hurt you with my words, it's just that, it happened unknowingly. And I came back earlier because I wanted to see you." He broke the hug and joined their foreheads in a way that her breaths stuck in her lungs.

Yeah, it was another thing that she should be pushing him away but rather she cupped his cheek and gave it a light stroke, "Something disturbs you, Alpha?"

"Mmhmm, it surely does." he slowly moved his fingers on her back and breathed across her mouth, "And please do not call me alpha when alone. Call me by my name." "O-okay, Alpha. I mean Damien." his eyes came to glare at her but eventually blinked happily as she took his name.

Damien Hunter has seen a tough life. Yeah, everyone admires him for his skills and intelligence but at a point in life, he had seen a whole lot worse. He was seventeen when his parents parted and took second chance mates, leaving him under the guardianship of his nanny, Madam Martha. Then he saw the dea

th of his mate who was also his girlfriend at the age of twenty. Later, he lost his best friend from school. While life was showing him the worst phase, he entered the business world with his own startup 'Hunter Enterprises' at the age of twenty-two and reached where he is now.

He is judged way too quickly as a playboy or a Casanova or even worse as a heartbreaker because of his history in relationships but only he knows what he has been through.

He is popular now and has uncountable people surrounding him today, he forever adores that charming smile on his lips. Yet, deep inside he is lonely and hides his pain from the world. I am glad he is able to open himself in front of me today.

"I saw her Aura, the one who brought me to this world." He said with a heavy heart.

"You mean Luna Celine??"

"Yes, her. She was also present at the human minister's wedding anniversary party with her family. I really missed her Aura and so I tried to talk to her but she ignored me. It was humiliating, her stepson even laughed at me. My wolf was angry, but I tried for the second time, and you want to know what she told me?"

'Mmhmm"

"She said that I was her life's biggest mistake and that she was forced to carry me in her womb. She accused me of destroying her young life as my father had her forcibly wean his child inside of her." Pain was audible in his voice. No doubts he was disturbed.

But she was his mother and Aura has seen him kiss and hug the pictures in which she was holding him. Even if she felt disappointed over it she wanted to see to it that he mustn't hate her. Luna Celine was his everything in spite of the fact that she abandoned him.

"She might not have meant them, Damien. No mother would call her flesh a mistake." Aura offered in order to lighten his mood.

However, he pulled apart and clucked his tongue. With a painful smile as tears brimmed his eyes, "You wouldn't want to know about the looks she passed me. They were

packed with abhorrence and disgust. She has always hated me since childhood, Aura. It's just that she didn't get to express her feelings as I was dependent on her and my father would never let her hurt his son. Today she did it because I am not her son anymore. She's not bound to me."

"It's not like that, Damien. She may have been disturbed otherwise she loves you right. You only once said to me that she used to care for you." He grunted at her words with rising disapproval.

"Yeah, I know how much she used to care for me! It was only because my father was a badass who coerced her to do stuff or else she would have already thrown me in the bin." He muttered, shaking his head.

"Damien, you are probably misunderstanding her." Aura bit her mouth as she looked into his eyes.

She could see his feelings were too raw to discuss and the way he gawked at her, she was certain that it was time to change the topic.

"So was it her why you came early?"

"Oh no, it was you. I was thinking about you during the whole journey." her heart skipped a beat as she regretted asking that question.

She nearly forgot they were standing close like the last time and the chances of ending up like previously were high.

"I think I should get going, it's nearly nightfall. I have to look after the remaining preparations for the party." As Aura touched his fingers behind her back to unclasp them and step out of his cage, he only pulled her closer.

"My Beta can look after the remaining preparations. It was actually his work to do but since he had to go with me you got the job. He can very well finish what is left. As for you, I want you to stay by my side tonight." A vaguely sensuous light passed between them, she was afraid she was not ready for it.

"No,we can't." Aura nearly yelled, she proposed to undo his fingers on her back as she i uncomfortably twisted. "It is inappropriate, Alpha Damien. I am not compatible with you. You deserve better." Aura sincerely whispered alas he was so stubborn that he only laughed and picked her up in his arms.

"Who even cares about compatibility, Aura? I just want you and that is the ultimate truth."

"But Alpha, I,"

"I think I told you to call me by my name, didn't I? You will be punished for disregarding your alpha's words." And with that he latched their mouths.

He was kissing her madly like a maniac while I too began to respond to his kiss. He slowly placed her down on his bed like she was a fragile doll and hovered over her. He switched off the lights as his hands treasured her body, driving her insane.

"Ohhhhh Damien!"

Aurora moaned his name as he planted open kisses on her breasts. He went down between her legs and closed his mouth on her folds, "Aahh!" she let out a scream of pleasure as it was better than any other feeling.

His tongue pumped in and out, making her clit throb in need. A need she never assumed she ever needed. It was now that she realized what she was missing in life.

It was him.

Tbc...