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《Aurora's pov》

I was so hot. So hot.

I scratched at my arms that prickled. I felt icky and had the strangest urge to remove every bit of clothing on my body.

But I fought it.

"Come closer, I'll help you with it," Cyril growled, kicking the metal bars harshly.

I flinched. How could he possibly help me with this?

I cried out, my lungs burning as I itched my skin, my nails digging into my flesh. I needed to get out of here. I felt like I was burning up. It wasn't helping that I had a layer of clothes covering my body.

I gasped, latching my fingers on the opening of my top and pulling it slightly away from my skin, hoping some cool air would reach there.

I've never felt this scorching heat before. Never had to suffer through this.

I lift my finger to the branding on my neck. It was hot and itched even more.

Did this have something to do with the mark?

"Come to me, come over," Cyril growled, his teeth peeking out as he presses his face between the space of the bars and tries to fit through it.

His actions had my heart pounding in my chest, terrified that somehow he would get in.

I shivered despite feeling like someone had lit fire under me and I was now being cooked alive.

Something was wrong, this didn't feel normal. I needed help. I needed Xavier.

I got to my feet, my breaths now like short puffs as I stagger to hold myself by wrapping my fingers around the steel and gripping it.

But even my fingers were sweaty and made it difficult to hold my grip.

I groan, breathing heavily as I reach for the other bar steel, using it as support to walk. But I only manage to drag my feet, careful to not fall at the searing pain that shot up my abdomen.

"Help," I gasped, hoping someone, anyone even if it was Samuel himself would hear me. But by the snarling coming from the rogues, I highly doubt anyone would.

But I prayed. And I didn't give up.

"Help!" I hissed loudly, wishing my lungs would scream

louder. The rogues around bashed at the metal bars, trying yet thankfully failing to get out.

The sweat on my palms, fingers, made my hand slip and for me to crash down on my knees. I bit into my bottom lip as pain shot up my legs.

But the burning pain was way worst and shot through my entire body. I moan and the rogues began to be more untameable. I didn't understand or know why they were now acting this way.

And I certainly couldn't think why, not when I was trying my hardest to not focus too much on the burning pain searing through my entire being.

Suddenly there's a loud knock and I can make out the sound of rushing feet before I lift my head and the word fuck stumbles out of Eli's mouth.

He looks at me, his eyes showing his wolf as he snarls. "Dammit Aurora. You're in heat!" He snarls, backing away while shaking his head.

I reach out for him, gasping when the licking of heat settles in my lower stomach. "Wait don't leave me," I moan, begging him to help me. I wanted this kind of burning pain to stop. I needed it to stop.

Eli shakes his head, backing away while groaning. He looked to be fighting with himself, his hands reaching up into his hair as he tugs the strands harshly.

"Please Eli," I pleaded hoarsely. My throat felt impossibly dry.

"I can't stay here any longer Aurora. You're in heat. Fuck." He growls and before I could ask him what this heat was he shifts into his wolf and bounds out of the dungeon. I hear a loud thud, and I had an inkling he had very well destroyed the door.

I sobbed, my fingers curling around the steel as I whispered out a plea. Seconds later, there's a sound of more snarling. "Please. I need Xavier. Please." I whispered, looking in the direction Eli disappeared from.

Why did he not help me?

Why did he run away?

What was happening to me?

Eli's pov

I yawned, blinking slightly. My ass felt numb for sitting in this position for so long. It didn't help that the flooring was completely cold ass tiles.

Huffing, I began to rise to my feet, only to freeze when I hear growls coming from the dungeon. There were too many for me to pinpoint if they were pack members that entered when I fell asleep.

I only hope they didn't. Xavier would have my head.

I opened the door quickly only to be hit with the most

mouthwatering scent of a woman's arousal. But this one wasn't normal, it was the arousal of a woman who was in heat.

There was only one woman here.

Aurora.

How can she possibly be in heat right now when she had only been bitten hours ago, or has it been a full day yet?

I shook my head from the luring of her scent and rushed in, needing to know that she was okay and those ugly mother fuckers had not touched her.

If they did, Xavier would not only have my head but would surely cut off my dick.

I winced then grit my teeth when her scent continue to blow me and force me to suck it deep into my lungs.

Fuck.

I can do this. I can resist this.

I felt my cock stir and I couldn't help but feel disgusted that my body was clearly not able to resist this.

But still, I continued to go to her, just to see if she was okay.

But when I did get to her, the scent of her heat was much more overwhelming and I could feel my cock stir even more.

Shit, Xavier will for sure cut off my dick if he hears of this.

Her heat wasn't normal, the smell was way stronger than what was to be expected. I suppose her not being one of us caused this. Or perhaps because she was mated to an alpha?

I wasn't sure. But what I was sure about was that her smell was too powerful for me to resist.

"Fuck." I hissed.

I scanned my eyes over her just to be sure she was not hurt but that only led for my cock to stir even more.

Resist Eli.

Goddammit, resist!

"Dammit Aurora. You're in heat!" I snarl, backing away while shaking my head.

A female wolf's heat was almost impossible to ignore, but Aurora wasn't a wolf but her heat, it was unexplainable. Something about the scent was a beckoning that one would surely fail to resist.

I can't stay here any longer.

Not if I want to die for touching my Luna.

"Wait don't leave me," She pleaded.

I felt awful that I could do nothing to help her at the moment as I'm currently battling with myself to not do something I'd

regret.

I shake my head, backing away while groaning. My hands reach up into my hair and tug the strands harshly. It doesn't help as I took another whiff of her mouthwatering scent.

Resist her.

Goddammit resist!

Think of her as your sister.

Fuck, but I have no sister.

"Please Eli," Her pleading tone was actually making it worst and I found myself fighting my selfish desire. I knew it was only because of her heat.

"I can't stay here any longer Aurora. You're in heat. Fuck." I growl, shifting into my wolf before I cannot resist the strong temptation and do something surely regret.

I needed out for here and now.

I bound out of the dungeon, my huge body slamming into the door as I knock through it. It moves off its hinges, but I can't stop.

'Aurora is in heat Chris! She's in heat and the temptation is way stronger than normal. I can't stay there any longer-

I started to mind link Chris as I make my way to the front door. I needed a female to guard Aurora because I surely couldn't.

But Chris cuts me off with news I wasn't sure was a good thing or a bad thing. "No need to, Xavier has woken up and he's coming over there now." His voice is mixed with slight panic.

One that sets me in alarm.

Lily's pov

I walked down the stairs, completely exhausted yet couldn't seem to fall asleep.

There were too many things on my mind. Rodrick's words and now Aurora's. My head throbbed as I made my way out of the packhouse and towards the infirmary.

It was very late at night, or was it in the wee hours of the morning already?

I couldn't tell, and neither did I care honestly.

Xavier hadn't woken up yet, if he had Chris would've let me know. Rodrick had reassured us that it was to be expected and he was sure Xavier would wake up by tomorrow.

I really do hope so.

I surely can't handle our people who would prefer to follow their Beta even though I was of Alpha's blood. I feared if he doesn't wake up soon they'll take matters into their own hands.

I opened the doors to the infirmary, smiling slightly at one of



the tired looking doctors behind the desk. She smiled back, looking confused to see me here this late.

"Has he made any progress?" I asked her knowing she'd know who I was referring to.

She nods. "Rodrick said his pulse has gone steady and the sweat has now lessened."

I nodded, feeling my heart leap in joy. My brother was a strong wolf and honestly, I should've expected him to win this battle with the poison. He was always a fighter.

I walked towards the room they left him in, biting into my lip when I opened the door and spotted his still body. But as I listened closer, Rodrick was right, his heart was much steadier.

My gaze shift to the far corner snorting when I saw a sleeping Chris.

And he was supposed to be on watch duty. I thought sarcastically.

I strolled in, my sad gaze on my brother before I reach him. I reach over and grasp his hand. He felt oddly like he was burning up.

"Couldn't sleep?" I heard a mumble coming from the far corner. I don't lift my gaze knowing it was Chris.

I shook my head. "I have too much on my mind," I admitted.

I hear him stir in the chair and heard a slight crack. He was probably uncomfortable in that chair.

"How was your sleep?" I asked sarcastically.

"I wasn't sleeping, only resting my eyes." He answered unconvincingly.

"Men." I rolled my eyes.

"Does everything have to be an insult to my sex?" He grumbles.

This time I couldn't resist and lift my gaze. Narrowing my eyes at Chris, I answered. "Your species just annoy me. Nothing personal really." I shrugged nonchalantly and smirked when I saw his jaw tick in irritation.

He scoffed. "I'd like to hear you say that to your mate one day when you meet him." There was something about his tone that told me his words meant more than he was letting on.

But I don't linger on that thought, not when another thought came pushing it to the side. "What makes you think I'd still be alive to meet my mate?" I whispered, moving my gaze away from him to settle on my brother.

I move my hand away from his in surprise and confusion when the temperature of his body suddenly spikes.

What the hell?

★ +15 BONUS

He felt like fire itself.


Chris is about to answer me but a loud growl stops him. A growl that came from Xavier's lips.

My mouth parted when suddenly his eyes opened and I'm now staring into the red glowing eyes of my brother.

I stagger back in shock when he snarls, canines peeking out and flashing sharply. "Aurora!"

He sniffs the air and as if he hadn't just been poisoned, Xavier sits up snarling. "Mate!" This was definitely Reckon speaking. 1

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