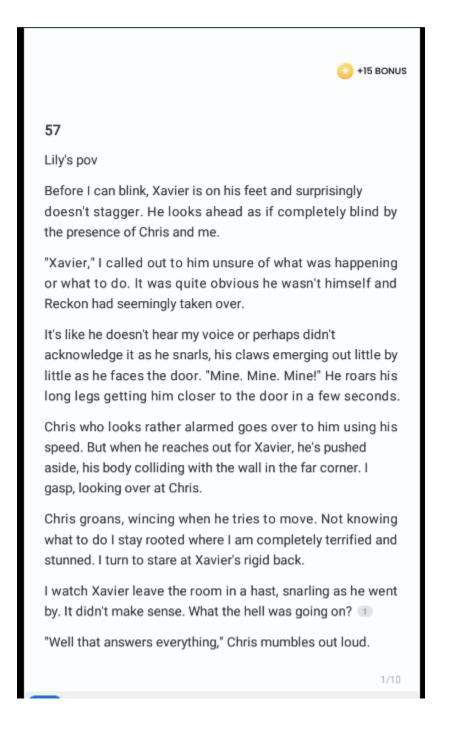
# The Alpha Claimed Me Deeply



#### +15 BONUS

I turn to him, hoping he would have an explanation for what just happened. Wincing, he staggers to his feet.

"Aurora is in heat." He says, moving his shoulder a little as though checking to see if he had dislocated it.

"How do you know....." I trailed off and he answers me quickly.

"Eli just told me. He had to get out of there, he was struggling to resist her."

His words horrified me, completely catching me off guard.

I knew what heat does to a female wolf and how it causes males to act around her when she hasn't lost her innocence as yet.

Not that Aurora was a wolf but surely this must work the same way?

If so, then my brother was going over there to claim her.

I widen my eyes when a thought fluttered in my mind. "Wait. Do you think her scent was so strong he took it from here and it's the reason he actually woke up?"

Chris shrugs, his hands holding his shoulder. " There's a possibility."

"Then we must hurry over to stop him. He will terrify her, she doesn't know how any of this works." I rushed out, taking a step forward only for Chris to stop me.

"No. He's her mate and he has already claimed her. He won't hurt her Lily. In fact, it would be a good thing if he does end up claiming her fully. She is in pain now and I highly doubt she'll care if he does so. "

I looked at the door unsurely. I was no longer hearing my brother's snarls so that can only mean he wasn't close anymore but probably beside Aurora as we speak.

He'd definitely scare her, especially with how he left. He looked like an untamable beast.

"Besides I can't go over to stop him, his wolf will kill anyone in his way and don't forget that she's in heat. If he so much as sees another male close by he'll kill them without a second thought." Chris shook his head walking closer to me.

I look over at him and then nod. "Then I will go to stop him. He can't possibly think to claim her in a dungeon now would he?" I winced.

Xavier would definitely follow her scent and would find her in the dungeon.

Chris snorted as he looked at the door that Xavier walked out of. I was still so dumbstruck by how he got up with so much ease as though he weren't moments ago fighting poison.

He moved so swiftly that it did not seem that he was in any sort of pain to keep him back.

My eyes widen again when I realized something that I had nearly forgotten. "Wait. Are you sure he wouldn't hurt her when he gets to her? She did after all poison him." I cringed.

Maybe I should stop him before he got to her. But something already told me he had already gotten to her.

Chris shook his head, a faint grin on his lips. It was still so strange to see Christopher smile and it was entirely strange to feel butterflies in my stomach when he did.

Was I developing a crush on the male wolf?

I cringe inwardly.

Not that Chris was ugly, but still he was so infuriating.

" I don't think Xavier would ever hurt her. In fact, I'm quite sure he'll do the opposite. " Chris worded out while crossing his toned arms over his chest.

I bit my lip, contemplating if to listen to him and leave Aurora and Xavier be. I mean he was right, they were mates after all and despite the rumors about Xavier, he would never hurt those he cared about and loved.

And it was very clear that he loved her before all of this happened. I saw how he had looked at her the day in the room and in the library. My brother was madly in love with the girl and hopefully, he realized this before he does something stupid.

So I nodded and decided to not meddle in their private business. Besides, I didn't want to go over there and witness something I would later have to bleach my eyeballs for. (1)

"If something happens to Aurora I'll cut off your balls and feed it to you Christopher." I warned, peering at him from the corner of my eye.

Chris chuckles. "Then no to future babies?" 1

I scrunch up my brows turning to him completely. "What do you mean?"

With a sly smirk, Chris answers. "Nothing."

«Aurora's pov »

I sob, my hands reaching out for the metal bars again.

"Come over pretty. All you have to do is bend over for me and all this pain will go away." Cyril growled. Whatever he was doing to the metal made a very irritating sound.

I shook my head, wanting to tell him to leave me alone but I rather save my breath than waste it on the likes of him.

I shivered but not from the cold but from the tingling of heat in my veins. I felt hopeless, and confused, especially seeing that Eli run away from me.

He mentioned something like heat.

I didn't know what he meant.

I should've paid more attention to the wolves in Raphael's pack growing up. Maybe, just maybe then I would've known what was happening to me. 1

Surely I wasn't dying, right?

Suddenly there's a loud growl coming from the end of the dungeon where Eli disappeared from. The growl was louder than that of the rogues who stopped as soon as they heard it. Even Cyril snapped his mouth shut and backed away into the dark until he was no longer visible.

But that growl did not set fear into me, no. I only felt a rush of excitement, happiness, and relief. This was Xavier, I could detect his growl from anywhere.

He was okay. He survived.

I chewed my lip as I kept my gaze focused on where the growl came from, counting the ticking seconds until he reaches beside me.

But when he does, the flash of red in his eyes had me recoiling back in shock.

"Xavier?" I breathed out, my arms now wrapping around my body as I try to stop the trembling.

His presence only seemed to light the burning pain I felt, even the spot where his teeth sank into my neck burned badly.

He growls, taking a step forward until he was but a breath away from the steel. I shivered under his glower. "Mine." He snarls and in seconds had the metal door opening.

I try to rise to my feet, reaching for one of the bars to steady myself but my feet were wobbly and quite numb.

Xavier reaches my side swiftly, the heat emanating from his body only making mine worst.

"Xavier," I pleaded, only to gasp when his big hand circled around my arm and lift me up so quickly that I was shocked. But what really had me at a loss of speech was how quickly he swing me in his arm and over his shoulder until my vision was leveled with his bottom.

His touch set me ablaze and I began to itch badly. "Xavier," I whimpered.

My feet brushed against his hard cock and I felt a pool of heat make a mess between my thighs.

With an arm swang over my middle to keep me in place, Xavier growls. I could hear the sound of his wolf and knew that he had no doubt taken over.

"Please," I thrashed on his shoulder, not sure of what I needed so desperately from him. He only tightens his grip around me and walks out of the cage, growling yet doesn't answer me.

I tried to keep still knowing that I might upset him but it was

almost impossible to. The burning pain I felt moments ago was way worst now. Now, I was on fire. And I knew in my being that Xavier would be the only one to diminish it.

I feel him walking up a flight of stairs, my eyes glued to his taut bare bottom and I feel another wave of tingles in my pussy.

The throbbing was unbearable and I needed some relief. I didn't care if there were people around, not that I sensed anyway.

I moaned, lifting up myself a little as I reach at the back of me, my hand trying to find the throbbing heated spot only for my hand to get swatted. "No." Xavier's beastly husky voice growled.

I gasp when I feel a slight bite on the side of my butt. I knew it was Xavier and I was thankful he hadn't sunk his teeth in. Oddly not because I didn't want to feel that kind of pain but because I didn't want to poison him again.

"Mine." He growled again, biting my bottom again. I moan, wiggling myself a little because his actions had not scared me, only excited me.

I didn't care that he had yet to ask me questions about what happened to him. Or cared that he didn't seem to want to punish me for what happened.

In fact, I didn't think Xavier cared at all to ask, his mind seem to be elsewhere.

+15 BONUS

"Where are you taking me?" I breathed out, feeling blood go to my head for being in this position.

We weren't on stairs anymore and the floor definitely looked familiar. I knew where we were heading, I just needed confirmation.

"To my room. I'm going to fuck you on my bed." His chest rumbled with a growl that had me clenching my thighs together.

I felt my clit throb and could very well feel the wetness in between my thighs.

But his words had my heart slamming in my chest. He was going to fuck me? (2)

I hear the sound of a door opening before Xavier enters. He closes the door with the back of his foot but did not bother to lock it.

Suddenly I'm on my two feet and I reach over quickly to grasp his arms seeing as my legs oddly felt like jello.

My eyes connected with his red eyes and all I could breathe out was his name.

His teeth flash, his hand coming to grasp my top before tearing it in seconds and exposes my breasts.

I gasp, staggering away yet my nipples bud under his heated stare.

"Mine. Every fucking inch of you belongs to me." He roared, his fingers reaching to wrap around my neck. I cried out, not because of fright but because this was oddly turning me on.

Using his hand around my neck, Xavier backs me up until the back of my legs touches the edge of his bed. He pushes me roughly onto the bed, my body bouncing slightly as I land on the soft mattress.

I looked up at him wide eyed, completely stunned yet it felt so thrilling. Xavier wasted no time, his heavy body crawling on top of mine until I felt the huge warm organ of his brushing my thigh.

" I'm going to claim you deeply Aurora," Xavier pants on top of me. 🕜

