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《Aurora's pov》

With his weight pressing me down to the mattress, I couldn't quite wiggle out of his hold. And honestly, I had no intentions to.

Xavier nudges my legs to part to give him more room to get tucked between my thighs. I sighed, parting them further, his huge body fitting between them until I felt his cock brushing against my inner thigh.

It was huge and intimidating, feathering against my most intimate throbbing part. He growls, his eyes flashing a burning red.

With his teeth peeking out, I froze. "Wait," I breathed out, my hands coming on his shoulder.

I was still burning and now knew I needed him to quench that fire, this heat. But not like this. Not when his beast had taken over completely.

I wanted him to do it of his own free will.

I was ready for him but was he ready for me?

His beast looked at me in question, his eyes fighting a battle within the depths of his soul. He wanted to continue but respected me enough to stop.

"Allow Xavier control. I want you both." I whispered, my hands reaching up to cup his jawline where I brushed the pad of my thumb

over.

He presses his face more into my hand and stared at me deeply before little by little the red in his eyes turned the beautiful color of amber.

My heart thumped furiously in my chest knowing that this was now the human Xavier and not his beast.

His breathing is now rough, his lips parting as he lets out air. I make a move to remove my hand off his cheek, unsure if he'd want me to touch him seeing that his wolf was the one who did everything and he had no choice.

But as I make the slight move, his long warm fingers wrap around my wrist and held my hand there.

"Thank you," He whispered.

I felt my throat go dry, unsure of why I was being thanked with so much passion in his eyes. Wasn't he supposed to stare at me in disgust, in hate for poisoning him?

Xavier must've read my confusion because he clears up the confusion. "For making Reckon give me back control. He can be a very demanding and annoying beast." His grin showed the flash of his white teeth.

"Oh," I whispered shyly while fighting off the shiver of heat that settles in my stomach.

I may want him desperately now but it was clear we needed to speak

about the huge elephant in the room we were clearly trying to avoid.

"I'm sorry," I whispered, ripping my gaze from his.

He holds himself up using his forearm and I could feel his penetrating stare on my face, causing my cheeks to tingle.

"I don't care-

I sucked in a sharp breath feeling a blow to my heart, my eyes snapping back to his as I looked at him saddened. But then he continues and I start to feel like butter.

His fingers come down to brush along my cheek, feathering just under my eye. "I don't care what happened. I don't care that your blood poisoned me. And I don't care that my people won't choose you. Because Aurora," He sighed, the pad of thumb brushing along the skin of my cheekbone.

His amber eyes shone. "I choose you. And you want to know who I thought about while fighting that poison?" He breathed out, his eyes flicking down to stare at my lips.

"Yes," I sighed.

His eyes snapped up, boring into mine intently. "You. I thought of you the entire time. Your safety. Your safety over mine. I fought to get healed quickly because I didn't want this to have been the last time I had to stare into your pretty eyes."

I hauled in a staggering breath, feeling my lids grow heavy as I looked at him beneath them. No one had ever called my eyes pretty before,

and maybe he had before and I couldn't recall. But this time, this time I believed his words. Because I could hear and feel the truth in his words.

His eyes fall to my lips. "I didn't want it to be the last time I would see the small smile playing on your lips." His padded thumb brush my cheek again. "The blush that coats your cheeks."

He lifts his body off mine a little only for his fingers to trail between my breasts before stopping on the thud of my heart. "Or feel your heartbeat."

His eyes traveled up to mine, the look in his eyes making my heart pound furiously in the cages of my chest. "And it took me this long to realize that I had fallen madly in love with you Aurora. And I'm so sorry it took me this long."

My breathing stills in my lungs, my heart beating furiously at his confession.

"I want to do what I should've done when I first set my eyes on you." He whispers, his gaze dipping to stare at my nipples. "I want to claim you Aurora. Do what I should've done the moment you stepped foot in my territory."

"And I don't care if I get poisoned again because you'll be worth the risk," Xavier growls and before I could speak or voice out my concerns about him not caring about his wellbeing, his lips meet mine, and every single thought I had previously, turns to a blank space in my mind. 1

I gasped into his mouth, his tongue quickly searching for mine until



they brushed. I shivered, my hands going to his back to pull him closer.

The heat in my body was crackling like fire and every flick of Xavier's tongue against my own diminishes it little by little.

One of Xavier's hands go to the waistband of the leggings, some red flecks flickering in his eyes letting me know Reckon his beast was also present.

He pulls away from me slowly, his eyes snaking down my body and eating up the sight of my naked upper half.

"I can't believe I waited this long to claim you. Dammit, I should've sunk my cock into your wet walls the very same day you showed up." He grumbles but as he spoke his other hand held the waistband of my leggings too and in a quick move he had them off of my body.

I shivered as the cool air brushed against my hot flesh. I moaned at the look in his eyes, my pulse roaring in my ears.

"Please," I begged not sure of what I really wanted him to do, but I knew for sure that I wanted him on me, inside me, tasting me, loving me, I needed him everywhere.

Xavier growls, shoulders rising slightly as he breathes roughly. He tore my panties, baring me completely before him.

The tiny flecks of red shines even more in his eyes as they feast on the wet spot between my legs. "Oh, Aurora. I want to just dive into you so badly." He grunts, his eyes flickering from red to amber.



They lift to stare at my face and he groans. "But I want this to be good for you. You deserve to be worshipped, especially with the way I treated you in the past. " His fingers skim up my thighs, leaving a trail of burning tingles in its wake before he dips his head, his eyes still on mine before his tongue darts out and licks from my upper thigh until he reaches that heated spot between my thighs.

My hands reach over and I dig my fingers into his hair, fisting it as his tongue dips into my wet folds and into my opening. I gasp, my eyes snapping to the ceiling as I moaned out. "Xavier."



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