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《Aurora's pov》

My heart feels like it was ready to jump out of my chest, the burning in my belly intensifying as Xavier's tongue dips deeper.

"Xavier," I moaned clawing at his roots. I may as well be pulling out his hair altogether but I couldn't.....stop.

It was serving as the only anchor to keep me from shattering. But writhing, that I couldn't stop.

I took in a shuddering breath when his tongue lapped at my opening as if trying to drink every drop of my wetness.

I wanted to ask him how it tasted. But I thought it would be naughty of me.

So I bit into the flesh of my lips, my teeth sinking into the softness until it felt sore and probably pierced.

But I didn't care. Not even when I felt the tang of blood on the tip of my tongue. 2

I gasped as Xavier's big hand clamp around my hips, his fingers spreading out on my hot skin as if he couldn't choose exactly where he wanted to touch at the moment.

His palm pressed on the bone of my hip, his fingers digging into my skin as he forced me to stay down.



I tried to wiggle when his tongue licked up my slit to my pulsing clit but his hands refused to let me.

"Xavier, Xavier please," I begged, the burning in my stomach curling into a ball of fire in my lower region. I feel a tightening inside my stomach but all too soon it stops when Xavier pulls his mouth away from my pussy.

I wanted to protest and demand he finish what he started, but Xavier had a mind of his own. His warm breath brush against my pussy mound, then his tongue peeks out.

I watch him, not wanting to blink in case I miss anything he would do to me. I wanted to see everything, feel everything until I can replay that memory in my head over and over without missing anything.

His eyes snap up to meet mine, burning amber mixed with a tinge of red. With a grin tugging at the corners of his mouth, his wet tongue touches my mound and then starts licking up.

I trembled, gasping as he snaked up to my belly button, swirling his tongue around my navel, dipping into it teasingly all the while keeping his eyes only on me with the gleam of burning desire.

"Please," I begged him not truly knowing for what exactly but knew he would be able to help me.

The fire in my veins gets worst and I thrash, pushing my body up so he can continue. He continues to lick up until he reached between my breasts, his tongue staying on the pulse of my heart for a moment before he guides it towards my left breast.



When his tongue reached the hardened tip, his lips enclosed around it. "Ahh." I moaned loudly, not even caring if the wolves in the other rooms can hear me.

Xavier grunts, sucking my nipple until it throbbed. Then his teeth wrapped around it, softly biting it and then tugging it slightly.

I writhed under him as he fits his body between my legs, his cock brushing my inner thigh and jerking.

I arch into his mouth, my stomach tightening as he moves to the other nipple only to do the exact same torture that had me calling out his name.

My hands find his back, my nails lightly dragging against his skin. I didn't want to scratch him in fear that my nails had traces of the poison too.

So I just gently splayed my fingers on his back, loving the feel of his skin. He felt warm under my touch, smooth yet I could feel the rigidity of his muscles that showcased his strength.

He was a strong wolf.

My wolf.

I pant when his mouth left my nipple only for him to kiss my flesh going up to the skin where he marked on my neck. His hot breath fluttered against the skin of my neck and my pulse roared.

He brushes his lips softly against the mark, kissing it and growling out a low mine.

He's now dangerously close to my opening until I could feel the heat of his cock brushing against me.

I spread my legs wider, desperate to feel more of him. Xavier growls in praise, his lips lifting to my jawline and kissing me there softly.

"Beautiful and all mine." He said in amazement, kissing my cheeks then the corner of my mouth, until our mouths touched and tingles so fierce coursed through me.

Xavier shudders, his lower half lining up until he was snug between my legs.

I moaned in his mouth, completely aware that his huge organ was playing with my pussy lips by nudging against it.

Xavier's palm burns against the skin of my thighs as he trails it down until he reaches the back of my knee and lifts it up.

Then his hand left behind my knees and pushed between our bodies until they wrapped around his cock.

Using his forearm to hold his weight off of me, Xavier pulls away from my lips, his head lifting so we were now at eye level.

"This will hurt Rora."

The name. It reminded me of Cass.

I began to feel the familiar sting of incoming tears and blinked them away. Tonight my mind would only be on Xavier, tomorrow I would tell him everything.

Xavier is alarmed by the sight of my teary eyes and looks down at me concerned. I smiled. "I'm fine. Nervous but fine." I reassured him, my own hands crawling to his back and holding him to me.

There's a pause in the air as he searches my eyes. When a few moments passed, he nods and then lines the head of his cock to my entrance.

I held my breath.

Xavier teases the head of his cock between my folds, making sure to get slicked by my wetness before nudging his way inside.

He's hard and hot. And he's huge.

He stretches me painfully, causing me to wince. He wasn't even fully in yet and the size of him was already too much to bear.

Xavier's mouth opened, a husky moan slipping out as his eyes stayed on me. He stops for a while, making me get used to his head before he pushes in a little more.

I whimper and Xavier stops.

He looks down at me, concern clear in his eyes. "Do you want me to stop?"

I shook my head quickly.

I can take him.

I was made for him, I can take him.



Closing my legs around him in fear he'd try to pull away from me, I practically begged. "Please don't. "

Xavier takes a few moments to read my face before sighing and starts to push in again. Little by little he stretches me. But little by little I get used to his intrusion and start to open up to him without any hassle.

When he was halfway deep inside me, he pushes out a little only to push back in slowly. He does this a few more times, his eyes on me like a hawk to see if I'm uncomfortable.

When the head of his cock finally nudge against the evidence of my innocence, he stops.

His jaw is set and his eyes are blazing with heat. They are a dark amber now, lust and love swirling in their beauty.

His head dip slowly, his lips brushing against mine until they connect fully. When he has distracted me, he pushes all the way into me, his cock breaking the barrier to thrust all the way inside me.

I gasp, my back arching, my fingers pressing into his back, my eyes widening.

Xavier groans, beast-like.

His tongue flicks against mine as if silently trying to distract me from the slight pain from his intrusion.

It works. And after a few moments of getting used to the feel of him deep inside me, I started to moan in pleasure.



He filled my walls with his length and girth. He pulsed inside me.

Xavier starts to move within me, as if he was moving in my soul. I could feel him everywhere, on my skin, in my heart, inside my cunt. He was everywhere.

I lift up my hips to take him. His name dancing on my tongue as he sank into me over and over. This was mind-blowing. Our heat alone could scorch the entire room.

"Aurora. Fuck. You feel so good wrapped around my cock. " Xavier moans, his lips detaching from my own.

"So tight." He hissed against my lips.

"Hmmm." I moaned, meeting his every thrust that soon turned almost violent.

"Mine." He growls with every thrust, pushing me more into the mattress as he owns me.

"You're mine." He roars, his hips pushing forward, his cock stretching me as he sinks into me. My walls suckled around him, milking him and urging him to continue his assault.

"Xavier." I whimpered, feeling the overwhelming feeling of tingling heat in my lower stomach.

"Only mine." He growled, slamming into me like the beast he was. I take him, welcoming him as he enters my soul and we entwine.

I trembled beneath him, shattering as I came calling out his name like



the ringing of a phone.

He roars one last time, slamming into me so hard that I convulse around him again, coming around him for the second time with him still lodged deep within me.

His cock jerks, pulsing as he empties his semen into me. He holds it there, hissing as he jerks slightly by the force of his undoing.

When he stops spurting out his warm semen, Xavier's lips brush against mine lightly, his weight pressing me down. "You're mine." He whispered.

Nipping my lips as he pushed his weight more onto his forearm, he murmurs. "And I'm yours."



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