

《Aurora's pov》

I have never slept so peacefully in my life before. My body no longer had the remaining of stressed muscles and even though there were certain muscles that throbbed, it was only because of the activities Xavier and I did last night until the wee hours of the morning.

Apart from that, I felt.....alive.

Xavier pulls me closer to his body, breathing faintly on my neck. He was still very much asleep but I had woken up more than five minutes ago and couldn't bring myself to disturb him. Or move away from him to use the bathroom even though I desperately needed to.

I had been holding my pee for Goddess knew how long and I just couldn't summon the courage to bother his sleep. He seemed too peaceful, too relaxed. I've never seen him so-

"Oh thank the moon goddess you're still alive!"

The door is burst open, Lily's loud voice having me nearly screaming as she enters.

Her eyes fall on us and her face turns an impossible shade of red. "I uh- yeah I'll just get out. I'll check up on you two when you're both..... more dressed." She says, her hands on the knob as she pulls it forward while backing away.

When she's out of sight, I bury my head in the crook of Xavier's neck, utterly mortified.

Even though we were covered by the sheets, that was only our lower

half, the upper half was still on full display. And I was pretty sure that I flashed Xavier's little sister my nipples on accident when I rose a little in shock upon her surprising arrival.

Xavier groans, his arm around me pulling me tighter. "Was that Lily?" He asked groggily. He still sounded half asleep.

Unable to form words on my tongue, I just nod and bury my nose close to the skin of his neck. He smells like earth and wood and somehow the scent is very pleasing.

He shudders a little, sighing as he pulls me impossibly closer until I was practically on top of him.

My palm push against his taut stomach, feeling the ripple of muscle under my skin.

Those muscles kissed my stomach last night.

I blushed even more by where my thoughts had strayed.

"I thought I had locked the door last night?" He grumbles, burying his nose in my hair. I heard him sniff and smiled.

"You didn't." I murmured, my lips tickling over the thinness of the skin of his neck, until pressing to his pulse where I could feel the steadiness of his heartbeat.

Xavier groans turning slightly so that his front was now facing mine. I nearly gasped when his hardness brush against the mound of my pussy.

"That is what happens when my mate arousal clouds my head. I suppose I was a bit too occupied with wanting to claim you than to think about the decency of locking the door for our privacy." He



murmurs, his arm around my midriff brushing against the skin of my back.

I mewled as tingles burned my skin through his touch.

We stayed like this for a little while, just enjoying each other's warmth and the steady beat of our hearts that sang together.

Until he murmurs, sniffing my hair. "You need a shower because you still smell of that awful dungeon." He joked, tapping his fingers on my bum teasingly. 1

I squirm in embarrassment, pulling away from him.

"Now we will not have any of that Aurora. No need to feel shy or embarrassed around me. I'm your mate." He chuckled pulling me back into his arms.

His words had me practically melting in his arms. His mate. That had a very nice ring to it. A very pleasing ring to it.

After a few more seconds with me being in his arms, Xavier sighs. "I guess I should let you have that shower now huh? Is it bad that I don't want to let you go? Even though the bathroom is right across here?"

I shrugged, still little shy to speak up. Xavier noticing my lack of words and turns around in the bed a rose to his feet, the sheet moving off his body. My eyes stay on his taut bottom, remembering how I gripped it last night. Then when he turned around I nearly shrieked.

This wasn't the first time I had seen his cock, especially so hard and demanding. But something about it being inside me the entire night made me feel shy at the sight of it now. I still couldn't believe it had

fit inside me.

Xavier has a tiny smile playing on his lips as he walks over to my side of the bed. I turn to him, following his movements knowing he was up to something by the wicked gleam in his amber eyes.

I gasped when he reaches out for me, his arms curling around my body and lifting me up into his arms. I felt heat settle in my cheeks when the sheets fall off my body by his quick action.

"Alpha-

I started, only to have him glare down at me. "Xavier." He corrected, interrupting me before I got more words in. Lifting a brow, he peers down at me. "Have I not told you to call me by my name, Aurora?"

I squirmed in his arms, aware that my breasts were on display for him to see. I knew I shouldn't be shy about it, he did see me completely bare last night after all.

"You have," I mumbled, pushing my face in the crook of his neck to hide the flustering on my cheeks.

"Well then call me by it. Not only when I'm deep within you. Call me by my name." He whispers and turns around with me in his arms.

I nodded and he tightens his hold around me. I know we were heading to the bathroom, especially when he kicks it open with his foot.

He walks into the shower with me still in his arms and is reluctant to place me down on my feet. When he does, my gaze stay away from his body.

Xavier snorts. "You're awfully shy for someone who saw everything

last night. Felt it too. Maybe I should remind you. " He hums.

I stiffen, rolling my lips in my mouth. "You need to relax love, I'm not going to take you again yet." He says and in seconds warm water kisses my skin, plastering my pink hair to my back, shoulders, and face.

I looked up at Xavier through my wet lashes and the amber in his eyes nearly takes the air from my lungs.

How had I gotten so lucky?

Xavier reaches for the shampoo and lathers my hair, his fingers digging into my scalp lightly as he massages the shampoo into my hair.

His eyes were laser focused on my hair as if this was a task he'd want to see through all the way with perfection.

"You have beautiful hair Aurora." He said in awe, softly massaging my scalp.

My eyes fluttered closed at the feeling and a moan slips out of my mouth.

"You might want to keep that sound at bay for now unless you want to be bent over with me deep inside you again. I'm not sure if you can handle another pounding so soon." He grunts.

I wanted to tell him that I do in fact can take another pounding. But I stop my tongue knowing I would get more than I'm asking for.

When I washed off the shampoo from my hair, Xavier starts lathering my body with soap. He was taking his leisure time, especially when he reaches my breasts where he rolled his thumbs over my nipples

purposely until they harden in response to his actions.

Then he played on my tummy, keeping his palm just below my belly button for a few moments, seeming to be lost. Then he moved his hand lower and lower until he reached the throbbing of my pussy.

He touches it lightly, teasing me. He knew he was getting me wet and it wasn't the water from the pipe but the one that kissed around his length last night.

But he moves his hand and continues to soap my body. He knew he had worked me up judging by the sly smile on his mouth.

When the soap was rinsed off my body, Xavier pushes the bar into my hand and said. "My turn."

With a cheeky grin that I have never seen on his face before, he steps closer, looking down at me in expectation.

With a shy smile and nod, I started lathering his skin with the soap that foamed. I take my leisure time too, enjoying the ripples of his muscles.

The way his chest muscle tighten when my fingers splayed on them.

The way the taut muscle on his stomach turn rigid when my fingers brushed against the warm skin, playing with the hair that trailed down to his cock.

When I'm near his cock, a steel like grip goes around my wrists, stopping any further movements.

I lift my gaze to him to see flecks of flashing red join with amber. "You're a little vixen. You've been acting all shy and innocent knowing exactly what you're doing to me." Xavier accused, his mouth tilting up.

I but my lip slightly, feeling the heat of a blush on my cheeks.

Moving my hand away from him, Xavier washes off, his gaze not removing from my own even though the water weighed down on his lashes.

When he was done, he closed the faucet and with a glint in his eyes reach for a fresh towel. The maids always made sure to have extra and fresh ones in there from what I have seen.

He wraps it around me and before I could protest that I was not a child and can do it on my own, Xavier had lifted me in his arms and brought me to the bathroom counter where he placed me down on the soft rug there.

My toes wiggle in the soft fur.

Xavier turns me around until I was facing the mirror, removes the towel off me and starts drying me all the while keeping his eyes trained on the mirror, our eyes never leaving each other.

When he reaches my hair, he whispers. "I won't let go of what you did in there. You knew you were playing with fire when you tried to wrap your hand around my cock."

I swallowed while looking at him through the mirror.

His head dips, his gaze still on mine as his lips brush against my ear. "Now you're going to get punished." He practically purred, his lower half pressing to my bottom.

I moaned, pushing back on him until his cock jerked on my bottom.

Xavier groans in my ear, the vibration traveling quickly to my lower

regions that pulsed. I was already so wet.

"Do you know how I'll punish you, love?" He pants, rubbing his cock on my bottom.

I shook my head.

With a wicked glint in his eyes, he roared lowly. "I'm going to bend you over, have you keep your eyes trained on the mirror so you could see me drive into you from behind. But I want your hands plastered on the counter at all times."

Before I could answer him, Xavier's big hand goes to the small of my back and presses down, telling me to bend over. I gasp, bending until my nipples brushed the coldness of the countertop.

When I was like this, his hands go to my waist, pulling me a little closer to him, he spreads my legs a little so he could fit his body better.

I shuddered when the head of his cock teases my pussy lips.

Xavier's eyes are still trained on me, a wicked smirk carved onto his face. He starts rubbing the head of his cock on my pussy, coating it with my wetness.

"Who do you belong to Aurora?" He suddenly asked, his tone hoarse and strained.

"You," I whispered, holding the edge of the countertop when the head of his cock starts to slowly work into my tight opening.

He grunts. "And who do I belong to?"

I stared at him through the mirror, his gaze darkening. He was mine.

This man was mine.

"You belong to me," I said breathlessly in awe, only to open my mouth into a silent gasp when he dived in deeply with one thrust.



Demiah13

Author

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