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«Aurora's pov»

His eyes flickered from blazing red back to his amber, his canines jutting out as he snarls.

He seemed to be pleased with my words, his grip around my waist tightening.

I gripped the counter more firmly, my eyes on the mirror, staring back at our reflection. I got lost in his gaze, my heart pounding in my chest.

He was still inside me, his length stretching me deliciously.

With an intensity in his gaze, Xavier pulls out slowly, the head of his cock brushing my pussy lips before he dove right back in, in a single hard thrust that had the breath escaping from my lungs.

His eyes flickered red, gazing deep into my eyes through the mirror, communicating with me silently.

"Hold on tight." He growled, canines flashing as he pulled out slowly again, his entire length kissing every inch of my walls.

I didn't know what he wanted me to hold on to. But I assume was the counter, since he did tell me to keep my hands plastered on there.

So I grip the edge of the counter tightly, my lips already parted as he dove into me again and again each time drawing out a gasp from my lips. Each time surprising me with how deep he can truly go. How deep the head of his cock can touch. And how wide and delicious he



can stretch me.

I hugged around him each time, fighting the urge to reach at the back of me and hold the hand that held my waist. He'd snarl like a beast every time the head of his cock reached deeper and deeper.

I'd tremble, calling out his name, sweat beading on my skin, on my back where his other hand splayed over, pushing down so I'd arch my back further until him diving in deeper was just not enough.

I needed something.

I don't know what.

But I needed him to give it to me.

Xavier seems to read my mind. His gaze locking with mine through the mirror.

I gasp when suddenly, his fingers are wrapped around the ends of my hair and he tugs my head back harshly. My scalp tingled and I gasped loudly.

This is what I wanted.

Xavier starts to pound into me from behind, harder and rougher than he had done last night. He tugs my hair again, snarling as he does so. I moaned. "Xavier, yes, Xavier."

My legs had already begun to feel like jello, and my pussy, well there was no doubting that he owned it.

"Rora!" He grunts, pulling my head back until my neck was beside his

lips. He darts his tongue out, licking the tickling of sweat on my skin.

"Yes," I shuddered, arching more onto him and taking every brutal thrust his cock demanded me to take.

By now I was on my tiptoes, arching my back, my bottom slapping against his sleek skin as he growls beside my ear. The sounds of us fucking were the only thing resonating through the air and slamming on the walls.

His canines brush my earlobe, teasing the skin as his warm breath fluttered against it.

"You're going to cum around my cock Rora?" He growls, chest vibrating as he does so.

I gasp, whimpering as he dove into me. "Yes."

And just as I let that helpless whimper out, I convulsed around his length, gripping him so tightly that Xavier let out a whimper of his own.

"Good girl," He pant, trying to feed me more of his cock but with the way my walls gripped around him, it was almost difficult. Quite difficult.

But it also led his cock to spasm and pulsed deep inside me as he found his release. Thick warm semen shot inside me, filling me until it got too uncomfortable to hold more causing some to slip out.

Xavier groans, releasing my hair as he kisses my neck, mumbling out mine. I on the other hand couldn't feel my legs, I could only feel my



pussy that was filled with him.

I clenched the countertop, trying to use it to keep me on my feet.

"I'm one lucky bastard." He sighs, kissing my shoulder before pulling out of me.

This led to a lot of his semen to slip out and Xavier growls in disapproval.

Him saying he was lucky to have me made my heart leap. He didn't know that I was the one who was lucky to have him. To have him accept me. Despite nearly killing him.

I was the lucky one.

"I love you Xavier," I whispered.

I really, really do.

This man was mine and I was his.

Xavier sucks in a sharp breath, turning me around quickly. When he notices my legs were quite jello and useless to keep me up, he lifts me in his arms, my feet dangling above the floor.

I looked at him shyly beneath my lashes.

"Say it again Aurora. Say it." He whispers, eyes darting between both of my rare ones.

I bit my bottom lip before whispering. "I love you Xavier."

He growls, his lips slamming against mine. Our lips brushed, sucked

and then when his tongue touches my own, it was like a fire had consumed me.

He was branding my tongue too. He was letting me know every inch of my body belonged to him.

He roared in my mouth the sound making my heart thump painfully.

When he was done kissing me, his forehead falls on my own. "I love you Aurora."

But then as the words slipped out of his lips the sound of my belly disturbs the silence.

Xavier chuckles, pulling his forehead away, his dazzling eyes peering down at me in laughter. "Are you hungry my dear mate?"

I felt a full on blush rage on my cheeks as I rip my gaze away from him. "Just a little."

And as if to mock me, my belly growls even louder. It might as well be mistaken as a bear. In fact, I was pretty certain it could challenge even Xavier's roar at this point.

"Just a little you say?" Xavier mocks in amusement. I brought my eyes to his to see that his brow had lifted.

I rolled my eyes. "Okay, I am famished. But you cannot blame me. You've kept me up the entire night and we haven't had breakfast yet." I pointed out.

Both brows of Xavier's shot up in surprise. "Is that an eye roll I just saw? Is my little mate getting a little feisty? "



This time I felt the blush everywhere on my body. "I was no-

I began to protest but Xavier's laugh cut me off and set butterflies in my stomach. "You easily redden. I can't say I don't like teasing you my love just to see how red you can get. How about we feed that monster in your belly then we can come back here and you'll show me how red you can get other places?"

I spluttered, not able to form any coherent words at the moment. Xavier chuckles at my misfortune.

I narrowed my eyes. "You're wicked."

A clear smirk curled on his mouth. "Only in bed, but you already knew that."

I pressed my lips together because I had no words to counter his.

His eyes danced in mirth. "Now come on little mate. Let's get you some food." He smacked my bum and with me in his arms walked out into the room.

I looked at the shower behind him. My skin still felt a little sweaty and I was still dripping Xavier's release.

"Should I at least shower before-

I started but he interrupt me.

"Absolutely not. I want everyone to know that you are mine. I want them to sniff me off of you and know that I have claimed you deeply. You will not shower until I'm ready to fill you again." He says, making

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me blush furiously.

He buried his nose in my neck and growls. "I must say the smell of you now is the most delicious scent you have ever given off. "



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