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《Aurora's pov》

"Brother let her speak," Lily said, looking at me then nods in encouragement. " Go on Aurora."

I was too afraid to lift my head up and look into his eyes. Too scared to see the look of repulse or anger.

Too afraid to see how much I disappointed him.

I draw in air, because honestly that was the only way I could calm down a little to be able to continue.

"I- I," I stammered, narrowing my eyes on his hands as his nails pierce through the wood of his desk. My heart pounds.

Calm down Aurora.

I take another lung full of air then with a shuddering breath I continued. "I never knew my mother or father. Raphael's sister Genieve was the one who found me in the woods. I don't know the full story because Genieve died when I was at a very young age. All I've ever known was slavery since then. I took beatings for simple mistakes and got called ugly names because of my features."

I stopped, swallowing harshly as I remember one of the punishments I had to endure because a spoon fell to the floor. I hadn't meant for it to slip and hadn't meant to cry out when Gomery whipped me on my back.





I learned a lot from that day. To always keep my mouth shut and to not whimper when I am being beaten. It only makes the lashes falling on my back more painful.

I heard the sound of Xavier's growl but knew it wasn't directed at me.

"If it had been my choice, I would've left Raphael's pack a long time ago. But I simply had no choice but to endure seventeen years of being under his ruling. I simply could not find a way to escape because his pack members were skilled enough to catch me quickly-

"If you say you couldn't find a way to escape then how did you?" Curiosity swirled in Chris's voice. One I had expected.

"A dear friend of mine helped me escape. She didn't care that she might get caught, all she had cared about was saving me." I sniffled, feeling the familiar feeling of tears trail down my cheeks as I remember the night Cas did everything she could to see me escape.

I owed her my life.

"I was assigned to cook the pack's dinner that night. Broth it was." I bit my lip when I remember what happened after Cas brought that root. "Cas brought an unfamiliar plant before the broth was done cooking. She mentioned it was valerian root. I didn't know what it was then until she came to my room and ushered me outside. She told me what she had done and why she did it."

I shivered, remembering why she was so urgent that night.

All of a sudden it feels like I'm in Raphael's pack again, getting



beaten, getting scorned at and being called names that made my heart thud painfully.

It feels like it's getting harder to pull air into my lungs.

"There's something you're not telling me. There's another reason why she helped you. Another reason other than the pack abusing you." Xavier growled lowly, spitting out the word abuse. "Tell me Aurora!"

His voice startles me and I take a step back, looking around the room in panic.

Did he catch me?

Did Raphael get me?

Am I going to be forced to carry his child?

My eyes widen, sweat tickling on my skin as fear licked up my spine. I feel my hands tremble as I take a step back, my breathing shallow as I'm trapped inside my head.

"Aurora!"

There goes that voice again, his voice.

"No," I whispered shaking my head. I just wanted to be free.

How did he catch me?

"Love, what's happening?"

"Xavier I think she's having a panic attack." A female voice rushed out in concern.

I try latching onto the voice to pull me out of that cold darkness that chilled my bones. But the voice slips through my fingertips.

I need.....

I need Xavier.

"Xavier," I whispered in a plea. I need him to save me from the clutches of the monster. I want to be free with him.

"I'm here love. I'm here." I hear a soothing voice whisper then later feel the warmth of arms wrapping around me and bringing me to a solid chest.

I clutched at a cotton shirt, my nose digging into the material as I inhaled the soothing scent of Xavier's.

"Come back to me love." Xavier's lips are on the top of my head as he rocks me in his arms, squeezing me to him as if afraid that if he lets me go I'd disappear.

I trembled as I latch onto his voice, his shirt, his scent, his words. I tremble as a sob shakes me, soaking his shirt quickly with the moisture that leaves the tear ducts of my eyes.

"Oh love, what did that monster do to you?" Xavier's voice is heavy.

I shake my head, sobbing as I clutched his shirt like it was my lifeline.

"He would've forced me, Xavier. He would've forced me to carry his offspring. Cas overheard him and helped me escape. Now she's all alone and I don't know if she's alive or not. I've been such a bad friend for not trying to go to her."



I choked on a sob, crying as I imagined what my fate would've been if I had stayed in Raphael's clutches. I wouldn't have known Xavier or known about what I am. I wouldn't have found love.

"Shhh Aurora. You're okay baby, he can't hurt you anymore. You're safe with me. I will not make him touch a single hair on your head. I'll protect you. I promise." His words are stiff and his body rigid like he was holding himself back from doing something. 1

The thickness of his wolf's voice was also present which made me believe that he was very upset.

"He must've been desperate to want her to carry his offspring. Alpha's don't usually want to impregnate someone that's not their mate." Chris hums.

His words didn't make Xavier calm down, he only made the male wolf literally tremble with unleashed anger.

But the door opens and Eli lets out an oomph.

"Dammit Rodrick, knock on the door first would you?!" Eli busted out in annoyance and lazily walks over to Xavier's desk.

"I came as soon as I could alpha. Here." I peel away from Xavier a little to see Rodrick walking toward us with a huge ancient book. It looked like it had been here for centuries.

"You call that soon Rodrick? I mind linked you an entire five minutes ago." Xavier growled, tightening his hold around me.

"I had been looking for the book alpha. I seemed to have misplaced

it yesterday when I heard about what happened to you." He says sheepishly, walking past us to place the huge book on the desk with a heavy thud.

The loud sound startles Eli who had been dozing off on Xavier's chair. He jumps, eyes widening as he looks around.

"Shit." He grumbles.

"By the way, we need the front door of the infirmary to be replaced. You managed to break it off last night. Also the bed you had been on needs replacing, your claw marks ruined it." Rodrick says calmly like this wasn't the first time Xavier had done this.

Rodrick opened the huge book and dust flew out. He coughs before skimming through the pages. "There should be something about pixie dust in here." He hums as his fingers trail over the words.

"See brother I told you it was pixie dust." Lily snorted, coming closer.

"Your chair is rather comfy alpha." Eli yawns, stretching his leg out underneath the desk.

"Brother you better move-

Chris started but he was too late, the threat of Xavier had Eli jumping out of the chair like the fires of hell were licking at his bottom.

"If you stay on my chair any longer, your bones alone they will find in your bed tomorrow." Xavier sneers lowly.

"You'd think that serving him for years would not make him be so mean to me." Eli whines, sluggishly walking over to Lily who patted

his back.

"Okay. I think I've found it." Rodrick stated, finally stopping on a page. He leans forward and narrows his eyes and starts reading.

"The dust usually shows up when the pixie has cast it out of her body. It can be lethal depending on his or her emotions at the time. If the pixie wants you dead, she cast out dust that once breathed in can have you dead in seconds. Pixies usually use the dust to bend the will of those around them. If they want you mad, you will be mad. If they want you happy then once you breathe in the dust, you'll be the happiest in the world. Pixie dust can manipulate one's emotions."

My hands get clammy as Rodrick continues.

"The only way to stop yourself from getting affected, one must not inhale the dust or avoid it at all cost. Male pixies are only able to make dust when they are searching for a female pixie to mate with. Female pixies are only able to make dust when their eggs are fertilized." 8

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