

Chapter 42

Daisy

After bringing Alpha Xavier to his room and dropping him on his bed, I close the door behind me. “You have a lot of explaining to do.”

Tired eyes meet mine. “Can it wait for tomorrow?”

“No,” I try not to focus on his gorgeous body. He is lying on his stomach, but after seeing his abs and massive tool, it does little to quench my thirst for him. Still, I push it down and dig my eyes into his green. “From day one, you’ve been the one ordering me around. I’m tired of that. For once, you’re going to listen to me.”

He grunts, rolling over onto his back, a look of exasperation shadowing his handsome features. “Fine,” he groans, digging his shoulders into the plush pillow behind him. “What do you want to know?”

“The truth.” I say, my voice steady. “Why did you reject me?”

He glares at me in silence before saying, “Next question.”

“Fine.” I growl. “Is Yato also a hybrid?”

“No, my brother and I don’t share the same mother.”

“But he knows about you being?”

“A monster?” a bitter laugh escapes his lips. “Yes.”

I wander over to the edge of the bed and sit down, my back faced with Alpha Xavier. "You're not a monster."

"Lies.

"It's the truth..."

He is silent until he mutters in a low voice, "I can sense your fear you know. You're afraid of me."

I can't bring myself to answer him because even though I don't want to admit it, he's right. There is a part of me him, his power, his secrets.

But there is also an undeniable attraction, a pull that makes me want to know more about him, to understand him.

Alpha Xavier sighs. "I don't blame you. I'm afraid of me, too."

His words hang in the air between us, the silence filled with a raw honesty that leaves me breathless. I reach out tentatively, my fingers running up his forearm. He stiffens at the contact but doesn't pull away.

"I don't want to be afraid," I murmur, swallowing down the lump in my throat. "Not of you."

"Like I said, I don't blame you. My vampiric side comes with a lot of consequences. That's why I'm trying to fight it

Consequences?"

"What if the vampire prince will be able to control me like the rest of his subjects? What if I hurt you or worse...kill you?" His

voice trembles with a raw fear that I can feel reverberating in my bones.

I've never seen Alpha Xavier scared before, probably because he didn't trust me enough to show me this side of him. The mere thought makes my heart ache, and I squeeze his hand in reassurance.

"Can we focus on brighter things tonight?" I ask.

"Such as?"

"Your pretty green eyes.

A small smile creeps up along the outer corners of his eyes.

"You're still as crazy as ever."

"It's called being honest."

The smile moves to his mouth, pulling at it, but he won't let it unfurl. I wonder if I will ever see this man smile with ease. I wonder if he will ever let me see him this vulnerable again or if this is a one-in-a-lifetime glimpse into his heart. I decide to push further to see if he'd let me in.

"I like you, Xavier," I say, the words tumbling out of my mouth before I can stop them. "I like you a lot, and it's not because you're an Alpha."

His eyes meet mine, surprise and suspicion warring in the depths of his emerald gaze. "Why then?" he asks, his voice barely audible.

“Because you’re you.” I reply simply. He blinks at me, appearing momentarily stunned by my honesty.

“You like me even though I’m a hybrid?”

I sigh at his words. “I don’t know how I feel about your hybrid nature. I know it scares me, but the man in front of me, the man you are when you’re not an Alpha or a hybrid, is who I’ve fallen for. So can we please ignore everything else and just let us have tonight?”

For a moment, Xavier’s gaze hardens, as if he’s preparing for a blow. But then he grunts. “That’s more than I deserve from you.”

I smile. “I know.”

“And stop calling me Xavier. I’m your Alpha.”

Instead of arguing, I lie down on the bed beside him and look straight into his eyes. “Okay, Alpha Xavier.”

His lips pull into a wry smile at my words. “You’re impossible,” he mutters, shaking his head slightly.

“And you love it,” I shoot back, a teasing smile tugging at my own lips.

He stares at me, and I stare back. It feels as if a million years pass before he makes his move. His head lowers, and his lips land on mine, hesitant at first. Our tongues tangle as he moves his hands to my face, cradling my cheeks.

It's as if I've been waiting forever for this moment, his touch, and I sink into the pleasure, the pressure of our mouths increasing. His hand slides up to my dark hair, and he cups my head, pulling me closer,

My moans get swallowed by his lips. I'm coming alive with his every touch, each stroke of his tongue against mine sparking a fire in my veins. But despite the hunger and the need that consumes us both, his touch remains tender, careful as if he is afraid to break me.

It's not what I want-I want to go back to him showing his dominance over me. Choking me. Telling me that I've been a bad girl while teasing my senses.

I away slightly, my breath hitching in my throat as I say it. "Show me who you really are. Xavier."

For a moment, he stares at me, a flicker of something akin to fear passing over his face before it hardens into a mask of resignation. Then, with a growl that sends shivers down my spine, he rolls over so that he's on top of me. His muscles tense up beneath the smooth planes of his skin, his eyes glowing with an intensity that leaves me breathless.

"You don't know what you're asking for," he warns, his voice a low growl that sends a thrill of anticipation racing through me.

Instead of feeling fear, I find myself drawn towards him, captivated by the darkness simmering in his gaze.

“I think I do,” I murmur, reaching up to stroke his cheek gently.
“Show me.”

His eyes bore into mine for a long, drawn-out second before he leans down to capture my lips once again.

This time, the kiss is rough and demanding. Alpha Xavier is telling me without words that he’s in control, and I willingly surrender to him. His hands roam my body, exploring every inch of my skin like a man starved. His touch leaves a trail of fire on my skin, stoking the desire inside me until I can hardly think

“Alpha Xavier.” I gasp, breaking away from our kiss to breathe, my mind spinning with the overwhelming sensation of his body pressing against mine. There’s a wild look in his eyes as he gazes down at me a mix of hunger and yet an undercurrent of fear.

“Say it again,” he demands, his voice husky with desire.

“Alpha Xavier,” I repeat obediently as I look up at his face, my voice low and submissive.

He lets out a low growl at my words, and then his lips are on mine again, silencing any further protests. His hands cup my naked breasts. I’m glad that we are already naked so I can enjoy his touch fully. His fingers trail down my body, mapping it with a possessive touch. The look in his eyes is clear- he wants me, all of me.

“Are you sure about this?” He asks, pulling back slightly to give me one last chance to change my mind.

“Yes,” I breathe out. “I’ve never been sure about anything.”

He nods, the hint of a smile deepening the lines around his eyes. And then he’s tending to me again, this time with even more intensity.

He kisses my neck, nibbles at my sensitive skin, and lets his hands explore my body. Soon, his fingers find their way down to my core, teasing me until I’m writhing beneath him, lost in a sea of pleasure. He’s relentless, driving me higher and higher until I can hardly breathe.

“Is this what you wanted?” He murmurs against my ear as my grip on his shoulders tightens.

“Yes,” I whisper back, my breath coming in ragged pants. “Don’t stop.”

He laughs softly. “I wouldn’t dream of it.”