

Chapter 123

Adelaide

Weeks had passed since Alaric and I had decided to give this mate thing a try, and somehow—he kept surprising me day by day.

Even now, as he made me tremble beneath him in his dorm room. The stuttering prince who had rocked my world in more ways than one.

“Alaric...” a moan escaped my lips as I threw my head back. My arms wrapped tightly around him as he moved against me, occasionally letting out a grunt.

He moved his lips to my jawline, brushing against the spot he had been paying the most attention to. “Let me mark you, Addy,” he murmured, almost pleading.

“No,” I breathed.

This wasn’t the first time he had asked, and I knew it wouldn’t be the last. He had a clear mission, and each time he whispered those words, it became harder to say no. He felt so good filling me up, and his touch had become an addiction to the point I feared one day I would lose control and say yes.

But I couldn’t...

I couldn’t allow myself to be too connected to him—not without knowing what the future would hold.

Controlling my eyes wasn’t a problem anymore, and whenever I felt them threatening to glow—I had managed to push down the power. My only problem was his desire to mark me.

“Let me mark you,” he said again, his voice more desperate this time.

“No,” I repeated, panting.

He let out a frustrated growl and started thrusting deeper inside of me. His hands reached for the headboard for support as he pushed himself all the way in. My body arched against him, nails dug into his back as I lost myself in the moment.

“You’re driving me insane, Addy,” Alaric groaned, fastening his pace.

Loud moans left my throat as I felt him bring me closer and closer to the edge. All I needed was just a bit more.

And then...

The door suddenly swung open.

Alaric acted quickly, pulling the covers over me as he rolled off me. I gasped, clutching the blanket to my chest with a racing heart.

There was barely any time to process what was happening before I saw her—standing in the doorway without any shame.

The one person I absolutely didn’t want to see here...

“M-Mom!” I stammered, my voice higher than usual.

What was she doing here?

At Starlight?

She closed the door behind her, then crossed her arms, a slight crease forming on her forehead. Her eyes were cold and sharp, same as I remembered.

“You might want to lock the door next time you decide to sleep around with my daughter,” she said in a disapproving tone.

I could feel Alaric under the covers, rushing to get dressed. Knowing him, the poor guy must’ve been panicking.

I quickly followed, pulling up my panties as fast as I could. Who knew what this crazy woman might do next—pull away the covers?

“What are you doing here?” I asked, still confused as I pulled my sweater over my head.

Mom lifted a brow, like I had no right to question her. “I’m here to visit my daughter and see her progress, since she hasn’t been responding to any of my messages...but she seems to be doing just fine.”

Shit.

My heart sank because I knew exactly what kind of progress she was referring to.

I had been so caught up in Alaric, learning to control myself around him, and my new friends in the Elite team—I hadn’t sent her any updates. I ignored the birds she sent, promising myself I would answer next time, and now we were here...

In Alaric’s dorm while she had to walk in on us doing...that.

Alaric, who was only in his boxers, got up to put on a pair of sweats. He ran a hand through his messy blonde hair as he stepped forward, toward Mom.

What was he doing?

“It’s really great to finally m-meet you, ma’am,” he said, bringing back that stutter of his. He was clearly nervous, and rightfully so. She was my mom, the High Priestess of the dark witches, but above all—the one who planned on making him a vessel.

She was not a good person.

Alaric stuck out his hand, and I immediately released an exhausted sigh, closing my eyes for a second. This room was way too small for this much embarrassment.

Once again, what was he doing?

Mom scrunched her nose in disgust and shook her head. “I would be really stupid to shake that.”

Alaric quickly pulled his hand away, tucking it behind him. “Oh, yes!” he stammered. “Of course.”

Alaric stood by awkwardly while Mom just looked at him with a slight smirk. Her gaze wasn’t warm or cold but more like someone already imagining how to use him.

Seeing me in bed with Alaric shouldn’t have come as a surprise to her. I already suspected she must’ve heard we were mates, just like the Alpha King. It was only a matter of who would show up first. Of course, nosy Gloria won the battle.

“Why don’t you get fully dressed and give me and my daughter some privacy?” Mom barked.

“I will do that...” Alaric glanced back at me. “But only if that’s what Addy desires, ma’am. I only listen to Addy.”

Mom scoffed loudly as I gave him a reassuring nod. Her glare almost burned a hole through the back of his head, and I knew it was because she didn’t take disobedience lightly. Especially not from an ‘animal’ as she liked to call their kind.

Unfortunately for her, as shy as Alaric could be—he became extremely overprotective when it came to me.

Alaric, who had already slipped his shirt over his head, leaned closer to press a soft kiss against my temple. “See you later?” he whispered, pulling away.

“Later,” I confirmed, giving him a small smile.

Then he walked toward the door. “It was really nice to meet you, ma’am,” he said, giving her a polite nod.

Mom hummed, watching him leave. “Thank you!” she yelled after him. “And we’ll make sure to lock that door for you!”

I rolled my eyes at her little comment, mentally bracing myself for whatever she was about to say next. All I knew was that it couldn’t be anything good.