

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 15 - 15

Damien POV

"I just want to be your everything." Amber admitted to me. Words cannot describe the feeling inside me hearing those words from her. I know I am rather rough around the edges. I push people to their limits, I make them work hard, and I don't take shit from anyone. I expect everyone to always give their all. And when they don't, or when they defy me, there are serious consequences.

Earlier today, when Amber told me off, if it were anyone else I would have tore off his or her head. No one speaks to me that way and gets away with it. However with her, I didn't want to hurt her. The thought never even crossed my mind. Instead, I felt a feeling I don't think I have ever felt before. I have never felt guilt before, never been remorseful for anything, and yet, I regretted treating her that way. Killian was ready to tear my head off and I'm pretty sure, if he were able to do it without killing himself, he definitely would have.

All my life, I have done what I wanted, said what I wanted with not a care in the world. I never cared about anyone else's feelings. I fear nothing; I am the most ruthless Alpha in the country! And yet, the only thought that kept running through my mind was the fact that I cannot lose her. I had felt tightness in my chest, and a feeling I wasn't familiar with.

"You already are my everything Amber. I will make it up to you." I stated matter-of-factly. Looking deep into her amber eyes, I caressed her cheek as I leaned over and gently kissed her lips. She ran her fingers through my hair and pulled my head to her, starting to deepen the kiss.

"Kitten, you really need to stop. We need to get some rest before tomorrow."

She pulled back and looked at me confused. "Why? What is happening tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow we will need to go see someone to get answers about you and what your royal blood means for us. If there are still threats out there, than I need to figure out how I can protect you and who exactly I am protecting you from."

She looked down at the sheet in front of her, tracing the scroll like pattern with her fingers. "Damien I am sorry for causing you trouble." She whispered.

I took her chin in my hands and lifted her face so that our eyes could meet. "Kitten, you have nothing to be sorry for, please don't ever apologize for who you are. I still want YOU, all of YOU. I wouldn't have cared if you were a beggar on the street, if the moon goddess paired us, then we are meant to be. And judging by how perfect I find you, she did a damn good job in pairing us."

This earned a chuckle from her. She turned so she was lying on her back looking at the ceiling. I couldn't help but stare at her, admiring her beauty. I don't think I have ever seen someone more perfect. I took my finger and trailed it down from her collarbone to her breast. Tracing the outline of her silhouette, stopping when I was at her perfect little nipple and rubbing gently. It hardened instantly and she snapped her eyes to me. "What are you thinking about love?" I asked her.

She grabbed my hand and brought it to her face and kissed it. "I am just thinking of how my life has changed. Nervous for what we are going to find out tomorrow. Questioning why my father would leave me if he knew I would be in danger."

I brought my finger to her mouth to silence her. I gave her a quick peck on the lips. "Relax your mind kitten. There is no need to worry over everything today. Let's get some rest." I said as I pulled her to me. I then pulled the blankets up and over us, pulling her flush against my chest. She turned so that her face was resting on my chest.

I felt her take a deep breath and watched her close her eyes. "Goodnight Damien." She said as she snuggled a little tighter.

"Goodnight Kitten." I whispered as I closed my eyes and felt sleep start to overcome me.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey Everyone! I hope you enjoyed this chapter, I know it is much shorter than the previous ones. I have re-written it several times and decided this one was the way I wanted to go.

Looks like Amber has some good questions about what this news about having royal blood means.

Looks like Damien is realizing that he is not so fearless anymore with his new found love.

Thanks for reading! As usual, if you have any critique's, ideas, or feedback I would love to hear it! Please Like, Comment, & Vote :)

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