

My Bestfriend Slipped Inside Me (An Alpha's Secret) by Demiah13

Chapter 101

Xade's pov

When I said I would burn the entire world for her. I meant every single word. I meant that I would burn the entire world with me in it.

There are many things I would do for that beautiful blonde in my arms. Including facing death with open eyes and arms, just so I can see that she was happy and alive.

I gripped her harder, and as she looked at me with wide confused and startled eyes, I couldn't help but think I have been the luckiest bastard alive to have known her and been with her even for that short time. This girl, she was everything.

My everything.

"Xade I-

I cupped her cheeks, making her breath hitch and I love the way the sun glint and shine in her eyes, revealing all the emotions she felt for me at once. My heart hurt but also beat with joy.

I engraved every memory of her face, the feel of her body in my mind. The way her eyes lit up when they look at me.

"One day I hope you get to build that exact same house in the snow globe," I whispered knowing damn well she didn't know what the hell I was referring to.

Which makes it even cuter when her nose does that little twitch and her brows furrow adorably. God. She had been all mine once. And she still is.

My beast slammed harder, scratching scrapping. My bones groaned in pain.

"What?" She voiced her confusion.

I swallowed and stared into her eyes deeply, and removed the veil. When she let out a small gasp I know she saw it, she saw the love I have for her, the yearning, the need. She saw all.

And I revealed more.

I dipped my head lower so she could really see. The beast inside me. The reason I had to stay far away. The reason for our doom. The reason why we both can't make it and one has to die.

And I did the choosing. I chose myself and I'd do it again. I'd do it all over again.

She's tongue tied, her breath staggering on my lips as I reveal my true nature, the color of my beast, the ranking. I only reveal it to her. She had the right to see him before he was no more.

"Xade-

Her voice trembled and I can no longer stay here so close to her and be unaffected. It was always a losing battle.

I cupped her cheeks and plant my lips on hers, slow and gentle. Making sure I pour every emotion I felt into the kiss, imprinting my taste on her tongue, my memory. She'll remember this one. She'll remember me.

She gasped and I snaked my tongue into her mouth, taking her own taste into my own so it will be the last thing I taste. The last taste of her.

She gripped my shirt and I hold her steady, knowing her knees had weakened. Her taste branding on my tongue, my taste branding on hers.

When I was sure I had branded myself on her enough, I pulled away to allow her to breathe, my eyes closed as I rest my forehead on hers. I sucked in her scent, letting it wash over me.

I listened to her heart beat, letting it soothe me. It will continue beating. When I am gone, at least hers, the one that matters to me most will continue to beat.

"I love you," I marked my words with truth. She needed to know those words to. She needed to hear them. She needed to know I loved her and I still love her.

"Never forget that." I whispered, my thumb brushing across her cheekbone. She gasped and I Omy eyes, and hers fluttered opened.

We stare into each other's eyes and for a moment I am weak. For a moment I am weak enough to want more time with her. To engrave my mark on her. To live with her.

But the scent of her human flesh makes me perish before my thoughts can give me hope. "I would burn the world for you, Avery, with me in it," I whispered, fully pulling back.

Her wild confused eyes drop to my nose and she looks worried, gasping. “Your nose Xade, you’re bleeding.” She reaches for my face, not even worried that a guy she thought she barely knew had confessed his undying love for her.

I pull back, reaching for my nose and sure enough I can feel the warmth of my blood. “Wait Xade,” she calls out for me when I turn around to leave, not wanting the last memory of us to be me with a fucking bloody nose.

The warmth of her touch as she touched my arm to stop me nearly broke me. I quickened my pace, almost inhuman speed as I reach the car before she could, and with one last look that I couldn’t resist, I drove off.

Chapter 102

Avery’s pov

I felt a harsh tug, and a loud car horn as it sped close to me. It’s only when a stranger yells. “What the hell were you thinking!?” Did I realize I had been in the middle of the road, staring into the distance where he drove away.

I looked at the stranger who helped me out of harm’s way and gave an awkward smile. “Thank you.”

His brows pinched and his lips lined. “Do you have a death wish girl?” He let me go, nervously looking at the road and me as if I would step on into the traffic any second now.

Death wish?

I shook my head, told him thank you again and rush to the dorm building. As I move through the building to my room I cannot help but replay the moment I had with Xade not just ten minutes ago.

His bleeding nose. His eyes, they had changed. I know they had. They were strange. A very strange color. And wild. Beast like. Animal like. Wolf...like.

A shiver race up my spine at the memory, goosebumps rising on my skin. He seemed more animal than human, but even so....I had not been afraid. His aura was calming, his touch was, home.

But his words, why did they feel as if he was telling me goodbye?

Why did it feel as if that kiss had been our last?

Our last taste?

Our last feel?

My heart hurt. I don't understand. The mystery around him was growing and it wasn't getting easier to crack the code. As I reach the room, it's empty no sight of Melissa who had gone from my friend to a foe. I couldn't confined in her.

I collapse on the bed, reaching for my phone. I dialed the only number I knew which brought comfort to me. My mom. She answered on the second ring, her voice breathy as though she had raced to answer the phone.

"Mom," I turned on my back, staring up at the ceiling as worry chew at

No exchange of numbers, I wasn't even sure he lived in the boy's dorm. I didn't think he'd go back to the gym too. There was no way I could get a hold of him.

"Hey peanut," mom chirped happily. "If I'm breathing heavily in your ear it's because I had been in the garden."

I grinned. Mom and her gardens. "How have you been Mom? It's been a while no?"

"It has," she replied. "I've missed you."

"I've missed you too," I admit, my voice soft and frail which mom picked up on instantly. A lump grows in my throat.

"What's wrong?" She questioned urgently. "What's on your mind?"

I sighed. There was no way to avoid her questioning, not when she knew me best more than anyone else. "Mom," I whispered, chewing on my lower lip and then releasing it when I am about to speak. "There's this guy-

She groaned. "Oh God, not a guy. They're headaches."

I giggled. "He's different," my brows furrowed. "But still a headache." I nodded.

I hesitated as Mom waited for me to elaborate. "He-how did you know dad was the one? How did you know you fell in love with him?"

"He felt like home," Mom replied without a pause in her words. "He was my home."

Xade felt like home. Despite him not being in my life for long, it felt like we knew each other. Like we were meant to be.

"Guys," Mom sighed.

“Some come and go. But it takes a special kind of guy to make you have that feeling of safety, protection, of love combined in all. Home. That’s the feeling. Comfort. Dependence. Love. When that one guy can give you all, he’s your home.”

As mom continued to speak, my mind wandered back to Xade. If I attend classes today, will he be there? I craved to see him. To make sure he was okay.

When the conversation with Mom ended I got ready for class with Xade on my mind. The thought of meeting him again made me buzz with anticipation. But disappointment soon followed as class after class he was a no show. No signs of him.

To moan in my disappointment I decided to head to the store for some snacks to binge watch some Netflix shows to help keep my mind off of him.

But as I roamed around the aisle, I noticed that I wasn’t in the snack aisle at all but in the meat aisle, and my mouth didn’t water for snacks this time but for raw meat.

Chapter 103

Xade’s pov

“What the fuck have you done!?” Xaden growled, hands gripping my shirt and pushing me against the wall, hard. I winced, bones aching.

I coughed, gripping his hand and moved it away while glaring at him. “We both know I lied when I said I had it under control!” I winced, my muscles aching.

By placed to sit.

Xaden looks at me in disappointment. “I didn’t think you’d doom yourself so soon. All you had to do was not reconnect the bond. You did by kissing her and doing God knows what.”

I groaned, moving away from the wall and glared at Henry who’s leaning against the kitchen countertop, looking at me and my brother in amusement.

“I hadn’t gone too far. Henry should know since he disturbed us. I’m sure he filled you in on everything.”

I didn’t make it far and fall to the couch, startling Kaylee who had been sitting there quietly observing. She doesn’t talk much.

But when she sees that I have fallen, she stands to her feet and tries to help me. I admit I am very surprised. "Are you okay?" She asked gently, peering at the blood I know that trailed down my nose.

"Henry didn't have to tell me anything, you smell of her stronger than you ever had in this past week!" Xaden growled, marching over. "You were down for three days, what the fuck do you think will happen now that you've restarted the bond?"

"I don't know!" I snarled. "Fuck! This isn't easy for me too brother! I told her I'd burn the world for her, and I won't be there long enough to protect her-

He gripped my collar once more, dragging me up to my feet. "You bastard! You selfish bastard!"

Tears filled his eyes and he looked at Henry. "Tell me there is a way to save my brother. Please," he croaked to Henry. "I can't lose my little brother."

Henry shrugged. "All he has to do now is mark her and his wolf will become stronger."

"Not at the risk of her life," I ground out.

Henry nod, putting the cashew nut he had pinched between his fingers back in the bowl. "Yes, since she's human there's a high risk that her body won't accept the mark of a beast."

"Is there another way?" Xaden's voice soften with a plea, letting me go so I could collapse back on the couch. "This can't be the end."

"Unless you force him to mark her, I'm afraid it is," Henry admitted, his voice deep with sorrow.

Xaden glanced at me, his eyes red and teary. I ripped my eyes away because I could not face what I had done to him. I cannot.

"Goddamn you Xade." He hissed, "Fucking goddamn you."

I lowered my head. I don't want to hurt my brother, I don't want him to feel this way. But I also don't want to hurt Avery. I couldn't risk her.

"Help me to my room," I told him, trying to stand up.

With a gruff curse under his tongue, he helps me despite him being angry with me at the moment. My arms slung over his shoulder, my weight not nothing to him as he guided me through the hallway to my room.

"I never wanted this," I whispered, just us two in the hall. Just us brothers.

“I didn’t want it to end this way,” my voice is soft and barely audible.

His grip tightened. ” Why didn’t you think of the consequences? Why did you do it?” He place me on the bed, handing me the tissue. His eyes swim with sorrow and pain, emotions that I wished I never inflicted on him.

“I- I winced as a sharp pain tingle through my body, making me gasp and grip the sheets. Fuck. I can feel my wolf dying this time, fighting to keep going. We need our mate. We need her.

“I love her,” I whispered truthfully, my eyes filling with tears as I look up at him. “I couldn’t help it,” I admit, the tear rolling down my cheeks. “I love her so much Xaden it hurts.”

“Fuck!” Xaden growled, frustration on his face as he ran a hand through his hair. “Love shouldn’t hurt like this. Love shouldn’t be a death sentence.”

Fatigue took over my body and my eyes began to droop, however, the last memory of us, her swims in my mind and I smile. “I’d burn the world for her with me in it. I’d do anything for her. Anything to make sure her heart will still beat.”

Chapter 104

Avery’s pov

no meat

I stood in the meat aisle, eyeing the chicken and raw beef. I licked my lips, itching to grab them. The strange craving had me stumbling back a bit and looking around as if I were a child who had just been caught with their hand in the cookie jar.

Of course no one knew my thoughts but I somehow still felt....disgusting to crave raw meat.

I shook my head, eyeing the meat weirdly and began to strut away. But then I am unable to shake off the strange craving and find myself going back to the beef and chicken.

I bit my lower lip, looking around me as if I was doing something wrong and grab the chicken and beef. My mouth watered as I quickly went to checkout.

Back in my dorm room, I am seated on my bed, glaring at the packages of raw meat. The urge to tear through the package and stuff my face was overwhelming and my fingers itch to do exactly that.

"This is crazy," I whispered to myself, running a shaky hand through my hair. The meat had blood on it, raw blood, and somehow the sight made my mouth water even more. "What's wrong with me?" I whispered.

Was it stress causing this? A bug?

Something was definitely off with me.

I sighed, pushing at the package then stop. I bit my tongue. One bite couldn't hurt. It's just meat. Raw uncooked meat with blood....

Before I could think logically my nails were tearing through the package. I watch in an almost trance as the plastic tear and expose the bloody uncooked chicken. I breathed in, the scent somehow making my belly growl in hunger.

I hesitated. Trying to think of why this was a terrible disgusting idea. It was raw meat! Yet, as I looked at it my mouth watered and the craving became unbearable.

I shut down my rational thoughts and picked up the cold chicken, gripping the slippery skin hard so it wouldn't slip. My belly growled.

I closed my eyes and brought it to my lips, opened and then sunk my teeth into the slippery texture. The first taste was strange, however, when the blood curls on my tongue, We in pleasure.

It tasted so good!

The shock of how delicious it taste made me drop the meat and open my eyes in shock. Horrified I lift my hand and wipe my mouth with the back of my hand and then stare at the blood that smeared across my skin. My belly curled but not in disgust.

I tremble. What the hell is wrong with me?

I looked away, swallowed, and then looked back at the meat. Just one more taste. One more. I picked it up again and then before I knew it I had completely eaten the entire batch.

But I was still so hungry. So, so hungry.

I looked at the last package on my bed. The raw beef. This one had more blood. And looked more delicious. I moaned in horror, realizing that I was about to devour this one too.

And I did. Not ten minutes later and the entire thing is done. However, my craving had not subsided and I wanted nothing more but to go to the grocery store and buy more meat.

Despite the urge, instead, I got off the bed and disposed of my horrifying craving in the trash. The last thing I want is for Melissa to come here and eye me like I am a weirdo for eating raw meat.

The room still smelt like meat and I sprayed some air freshener to tone it down before Melissa came here. I blinked, rubbing my stomach as it growled in hunger, and sat back down on the bed, my back resting on the headboard.

Something was wrong with me, there was no denying it now. I may need to go to the hospital tomorrow, hopefully, they'll know what was wrong.

But as the hunger ate at me, another sharp pain seem to taunt me in my head. I groaned, lifting my fingers to my temples and rub. The pain was unbearable and I found myself curling into a ball in the middle of the bed.

My phone buzzed and I ignored it, instead crawling over to the small bedside table in search of some painkillers to help with the sudden massive headache. The pain throbbed in my head and I squeezed my eyes shut, hoping it would go away.

But it only intensifies and I tremble, my shaky hands reaching for the draw. I end up pulling out the entire draw, making it fall to the floor with a loud bang.

I groaned, pulling my upper half off the bed to look down at the contents that flew out onto the floor and my brows furrowed, my vision adjusting as blurriness threatened to take over.

Is that an unopened plan B box? What is it doing in my draw?

Chapter 105

Avery's pov

My head throbbed with pain and it didn't help that my vision was blurred. I squint, hissing low when the sharp pain in my temples makes me feel nauseous.

I slowly move off the bed, kneeling on the cold floor. I stared at the scattered contents on the floor, drawing closer to the box so I could read it scattered contents on the flo properly.

It's bold and clear and I am very sure that it does say Plan B. I grab it and frowned as I studied it. I have no recollection of how it got here or why it was here. It was unopened. Had Melissa put it in here?

My thoughts raced, clouding my mind and feeding the raging headache currently tormenting me. I groaned, fixing the draw and putting the box back in there unsure if to get rid of it or not. With a sigh, I struggle to get back to my feet.

The torture of hunger, especially hunger for raw meat pained me until my stomach grumble restlessly and my headache did nothing to help. I gripped the edge of the bed and practically throw myself on the sheets, gripping it as I whimper in pain.

I had never suffered a massive migraine like this before. This was too painful to be normal. It felt like I had claws inside my head, scrapping at my skull.

I should have gone to the doctor when I had the chance. Instead, I had dismissed this unusual sickness as nothing but a bug. What if it wasn't just a bug?

I moaned in the sheets, the sweat on my skin practically drenching them under me. The room is darkening which means I've been writhing in pain for long.

Yet I can't find the strength in me to turn the light on or crawl higher to grab my phone. Instead, I am trembling, sweaty and in pain, curled up into a ball in the middle of the bed.

I could fight this and reach for my phone and call for help. But I had no strength in me and the tremors in my body only grew worse.

So much worse until random flashes dart through my head like a hurricane. They're so that

LENT I can't asp none and figure them out.

Until they began to slow done. The hot flashes turn to images, and memories. Memories I try to piece together as best as I can.

was

A little boy, around the age of ten, looked at me across the field, his eyes so blue and hair so curly and beautiful. Those blues, they shone with happiness and something else as his lips quirk.

"V!" He yelled, and ran over.

My heart pounded. He seemed so familiar. Yet as he got closer the image blurs and disappears and I'm now in my room, the room I had grown up in.

"Do you want some slice apples, Avery!?" Mom called from downstairs.

"I'll bring it to her," I heard a boy's voice and then hear footfalls nearing, rushing. My door burst open, and that same boy with a cheeky smile enters. My heart pounds. Those blue eyes.

"Did you just get up sleeping beauty?" He laughed, stepping into the room with the bowl of sliced apples in his hold. As he near, I gawk at him. Up close he was stunning. Beautiful for a boy.

He looks like-

I gasp when he reaches out and playfully tugs my hair, surprising me. "I like when you wear your hair down."

The image blurs again, his face morphing into nothing but darkness. I grasp the sheets under me, gasping as I try to force my eyes open. But I cannot.

What's happening? What's going on?

Are those flashes memories? Or am I going mad?

I let out a whimper when a hot flash of pain throbbled my temples and I clenched my eyes tightly, burying my head in the sheets as though it would help with the pain.

It doesn't.

And again flashes snaps in my head. This time I am in class, drawing random lines on the notebook as the students around me buzz. Suddenly I feel a tug on my ponytail and turn around.

My breath catches in my throat. Blue eyes. I tremble. Xade.

That boy. That young boy. Was Xade.

He's sitting on the desk behind me, his fingers still playing with the tips of my hair, a pout setting on his pink soft lips. "The ball hit my cheek V. I'm in pain." He pouted further, pointing at where he was presumably hit with the ball.

"Kiss it better for me please." He whispered, leaning closer and turning his face so I could reach his cheek better.

I narrowed my eyes. "Have one of your little girlfriends do it for you."

His eyes shift to mine, so intense that my breath catches in my lungs and I forget how to breathe. "I want no one else's lips on me except for yours." He said so seriously the tension in the room intensified.

He leaned closer, his eyes darting lower to stare at my lips. “Besides, your lips are the remedy. They always kiss the pain away,” he joked, but the seriousness lingering in his voice made me question if he was being truthful or not.

But before I could try to understand him, he gripped the back of my head and brought my face to his cheek, successfully having my lips touch where he was hit. He groaned. “See,” his voice grew hoarse. “My remedy.”

I am pulled out of the memory and I gasped, trembling in my sheets. It had been him. Xade. He had been the young boy, the teenager...I had known him. More than known him. We seemed really close.

These weren't dreams, these were memories. Memories that seem to return to me.

Chapter 106

Avery's pov

Flashes, some quick while some long, ran through my head for what felt like hours. I am writhing in pain, my head unable to take so much all at once.

The migraine had gotten worse, the heat in the room seeming to suffocate me. And then the one that made everything come together. The night. Me on top of him. Me sliding him into me.

My gasp, his hold, his feel. His groan, my moan. I had given him my innocence. It had been him. It had been Xade. The memory, the connection between us, all had been real.

Why had I forgotten all of this? Why were all memories of him wiped out?

My best friend to my lover. The guy I love. Why had I forgotten him? I don't understand.

A wave of nausea hit me hard and I gasped, curling up tighter into a ball. The pain in my head was pulsing and I closed my eyes tightly, calling out his name like a plea.

The door open, a shadow enters. “Avery?” Melissa called out, turning the light on. I whimpered, grasping the sheets.

“What the hell is going on?” She gasped, her rushing footsteps reaching beside me. I tried to peel my eyes open but the pain makes it harder. Her hand touches me and she gasped. “You're burning up!”

I'm surprised by the sound of her worried and scared tone, especially with how we left things earlier. But perhaps she had a heart in her body after all.

"I need to call 911." She yelled when I gripped her arm, forcing my eyes open. "I need Xade. Xade." I croaked out, my hold on her weakening just as the last bit of strength I had left.

"Xade." I whispered and let darkness take a hold of me.

The next time I woke up I am instantly aware that I am not in my dorm room but the hospital. The antiseptic smell was a dead give away and the sound of the beeping machines.

My head still throbbed but it had lessened a lot from earlier. Now it was almost like a dull ache. I shifted and peeled my eyes open slowly to adjust my vision. The overhead white light was harsh and caused me to wince.

I hated hospitals.

I look around, plain white walls, medical equipments.....my eyes snap to my arm. An IV drip is attached to it.

I blinked, shifting my arm slightly which caused the IV to tug uncomfortably. It seems Melissa called 911 after all. I bit my lower lip, my eyes moving off the IV to the door that suddenly creaked open.

Melissa slowly enters, her worried eyes on me. "You're finally awake," she breathed out in relief and rushed to my side. Her worry was cutting and our exchange of words earlier seems to be petty now.

"I was so worried, you blacked out and wouldn't wake up so I called 911," she winced.

"Xade," I croaked, my heart racing. I remember everything now, down to how we first met. I remember it all. Even Kyan.

I shakily brought my fingers to my neck. Those nightmares were not just meaningless dreams after all. They were memories that had somehow been erased.

But why?

How?

Melissa's brows pinched. "Why are you worried about him? You have other things to worry about right now Avery. That guy can wait."

She didn't understand. She never did.

That's why I left the last time. Why had I gone back? Why did I end up in the dorm with the again? Things were not clear enough. I needed Xade.

I shook my head, trying to sit up right on the bed, but it's a struggle since I have such little strength. "I need Xade right now," I whimpered, trying my best to sit up.

Melissa frowned. "You need rest."

I shook my head, what I needed was the truth. Something happened. The last thing I remember after Xade left was that I had been in his apartment. Xaden had been there, his parents too. And the Dean. I heard him in the living room area that last night but I never wanted to leave Xade's room to know why he had been there.

Then suddenly I was back in the dorms. Xade.....he told me to stay away. He acted like we were strangers. Why?

I needed to know.

"Xade," I whispered, looking up at Melissa pleadingly. "I need to see him right now. I need to go-

"What you need is to figure out what you're going to do about the baby in your belly Avery! Worry about the baby!" Melissa snapped.

Chapter 107

Avery's pov

My breath catches in my throat, my eyes widening. My hand instinctively move to my belly and I pressed softly, my heart racing and the beeping of the machine went wild.

"Baby?" I whispered my voice barely audible as I stared at Melissa in disbelief.

Her irritation soften, and she nod, swallowing tightly. "Yeah, the doctors ran some tests while you were out. Apparently all that vomiting was actually morning sickness," she shook her head. "I told you, Avery."

My heart pounded in my chest. That would be impossible. I know Xade and I had sex, but it hadn't been a month yet and it would be too early to tell.

Yet, there was a possibility that I could be seeing as I remembered that I forgot to take that plan B pill he gave to me that day after I gave him my innocence.

Still, test results shouldn't show yet. It was impossible.

“I need to talk to Xade,” I whispered, looking back at her. “I need to see him now Melissa.”

Her brows pinched and a frown mares her face. “You still worry about him? You’re pregnant Avery. As in, you carry a human baby inside your womb. Your college years, and single life is over! And you’re worried about a guy you just met!”

Just met...just met.

My eyes widen while the blood drains from my face as the realization hits me like a stone to the head. Melissa doesn’t remember Xade too. If she had, she’d not think we had just met.

Come to think about it, everyone thought Xade was the new hot guy on the campus...everyone forgot him.

Which tells me something, something I couldn’t figure out on my own and happened. There must be an explanation for this. And only Xade would know.

“He’s not just a guy I met Melissa,” I whispered, flicking my thumb over my belly. If I had his baby in my belly, my heart grows by the thought of carrying Xade’s baby.

I knew I was still in college and still fighting for my future career, yet, the thought of holding a mini Xade in my womb made me feel more alive than I felt for weeks now.

“He’s,” I looked down at my stomach.

In just a few minutes my emotions had gone from shock to happiness. I just learned about the baby and I have already fallen in love. Not even certain that if there was really a baby or not. I have already fallen in love with him or her.

“I need to see him,” I shifted again, this time finding some strength to sit up and throw my feet over the edge of the bed. Melissa takes a step back.

“What are you doing!” She hissed.

“Going to see him,” I said bluntly and pulled the IV off my arm. She gasped, staring at me in horror.

“You’re not supposed to do that Avery!” She screeched, coming forward to stop me but I push her away, glaring.

“I’m going to him,” I hissed. “I don’t care what I am supposed to do or not. You or the doctors aren’t going to stop me from going to him now.”

Her eyes filled with frustrated tears. "You can barely walk! They haven't given you the all clear yet! Avery-

"He's the baby's father Melissa!" I snapped. "If I am truly pregnant, he should have been the first to know! I need to see him."

Melissa's eyes widen, her face turning the shade of a ghost. "Impossible." She whispered in disbelief. "You two just met. You can't get pregnant in that short of a time Avery."

I plant my feet on the floor and stand, wobbling a bit but manage to keep from falling. "You won't understand Melissa," my brows pinch. And I too didn't understand, which is why I needed to see Xade as soon as possible.

I needed answers only he could give.

Melissa brows furrowed even more. "I'm so confused," she admitted. "Have you two fucked a couple months ago before he came to this college or something...."

I bit my lower lip, realizing that I didn't know how to explain this to her. "I can't explain things right now Melissa," I admitted, looking around the room for my clothes since I can't go out in the ugly hospital gown.

"You say you're pregnant for a guy you just met Avery," she said in disbelief. "Unless you two boned a good couple weeks ago I'd understand, but you acted like he had been a stranger not too long ago. Something isn't adding up."

I winced and spotted my clothes on the chair beside the bed. I grabbed them while replying to Melissa. "Like I said, I can't explain things right now. Not when I myself don't know the truth. But I can't stay here and talk Mel, I need to see Xade."

She grab my arm, stopping me from going to the bathroom to change. "Wait. Even if he's the dad, he can still wait. You are still weak and-

The door opens again, and Melissa stops talking when a doctor who seem to be in his early fifties and a woman nurse walks in. The doctor's head is down, writing something on his clipboard while the younger nurse is a few paces behind him.

When he lifts his head, his eyes fall on me, my hand and the clothes. "You're not supposed to be out of bed yet miss."

I cringed. I would have rather if he had not seen me in the midst of escaping this place. "Uh, I feel way better and think I'm in the all clear to head on home-

"You can't leave yet, not until I do another checkup." He pointed out, and I froze. "Especially when your test res came back so confusing."

My breath hitched and my heart dropped in the pit of my stomach. “What do you mean?” I whispered, reaching out to steady myself as my knees grow weak. Melissa helps me sit back down on the bed.

“We need to run more tests to understand what’s happening but,” he started, giving a glance back at the nurse behind him. “Your results came back unusual. Something we have never seen before. You can’t leave until we figure out why you have animal DNA in your blood work.”

Chapter 108

Avery’s pov

I felt like the ground had opened up and crumbled, sucking me into a void hole. What the hell is he talking about? Animal DNA?

“Animal DNA?” I repeated, testing the word on my tongue and it felt strange. As strange as hearing it.

He nods, eyeing me intensely. “Yes,” he respond, pushing up his glasses that slid down his nose. “We need to run further tests to understand what is going on. Especially with you being pregnant, it would be safe to be checked.”

“What kind of animal?” I whispered in disbelief, unable to come to terms with what I am hearing. I don’t understand. Things were jumbled mess around me.

I have run blood test before and no doctor has ever told me they’ve seen animal dna in my tests. Perhaps they made a mistake.

The doctor and the nurse exchange looks, before he brings his eyes back to mine. “Wolf.” He utters. “But we can’t discuss further because we too have not run enough tests to be sure-

“You must have gotten it wrong.” I said, trying to wave this off as a mistake. “Rerun the tests. All of them.”

The doctor maintains his composure and nod stiffly. “Yes, given your condition it is crucial we run another tests to make sure everything is accurate as possible. But to do that, you need to lie back on the bed.”

I glanced at Melissa who had gone silent, her eyes losing focus as if she was somewhere else in her head.

I hesitated. I wanted to go to Xade. Yet the information the doctor had just shared with me concerned me enough to nod and agree.

The nurse steps forward to help get me comfortable on the bed, putting back the IV I had harshly taken out not too long ago. I sink my teeth deep into my lower lip, frightened of the unusual results.

“We will draw some more blood and run a full panel,” the doctor explained. “It might take a bit longer but we’ll make sure to get back to you as soon as possible.”

As the nurse worked on drawing out my blood, I closed my eyes, clenching them tightly as I try to steady my frantic thoughts.

When the nurse is done they both left and told me they’d be back with the results in a few. Now the room had gone quiet as Melissa sits on the chair beside the bed, her eyes straying to the wall.

“I should call your mom,” she whispered, yet she seemed so far away. “I should’ve called her earlier actually.”

“Wait no,” I said quickly. “I don’t want to worry her and want to make sure I know what’s actually going on first. She’s someone who’d drop everything and come here and I don’t want that kind of stress on her.”

Melissa nod, her eyes casting low to the ground. The air around us is tense and awkward. It goes in like this for what felt like an hour but had only been a few minutes. “What do you think he meant when he said you have animal dna in your blood?”

Melissa cracked the awkward silence with a question I had no clue on how to respond. How could I when I didn’t know anything myself.

I shrugged. “Could have been a mistake. It’s impossible.”

She nod. “Could be,” her eyes lift to mine and then shift her eyes to my stomach. “Are you going to get rid of it?”

My heart does an odd painful squeeze in my chest by her sudden question. I press my hand to my stomach as if I were protecting the baby inside there from her words.

“No,” I frowned. Come to think of it, that question never fluttered in my mind once. “Why would I?”

She shook her head. “Avery, you’re still young and if what you say is true about Xade being the father,” she had doubt in her voice. “Then a guy like Xade wouldn’t want to be tied down with a kid.”

I gripped the sheets hard, grounding my teeth. "You don't know Xade Melissa. And if he doesn't then I can take care of our baby on my own."

Melissa stared at me for a little longer before sighing and nodding. Look, I don't want that guy to come between us again Avery." She reached out and squeezed my hand gently. "Just be careful with him."

She doesn't know Xade like I do. Despite not having all the answers, I knew for a fact that Xade would never hurt me.

Chapter 109

Avery's pov

It feels like an eternity until the doctor and the nurse returns. Both had a blank mask on that made me grow stiff.

I sag up into a sitting position quickly, my heart speeding as they neared. Melissa had gotten up to look out the window and only turned around when they had returned. She too move to come closer.

"We've run the tests," the doctor said firmly but his eyes betrayed his unease as it swim in his eyes.

"And the results are consistent with the ones we got earlier," his eyes flick to Melissa and back to me. "There is wolf DNA present in your blood."

I feel as though the blood had completely drained from my face once more, my lips feeling cold as my body freeze. "But," I whispered in a croak. "How?"

How is this even possible?

He spared a glance at the nurse and with a sigh he returns his attention back to me. "We don't know yet, which is why you need to stay here so we can run further tests."

My heart rate speeds. I didn't want to be a lab rat so they could run tests on me. Especially knowing that something unnatural was happening, something I had a feeling Xade knew about.

A quick flash of his eyes, the last time I saw him today before his nose bled. Those blue storms had swirled with red, they looked so feral, like a beast.

I gripped the sheets. Something was going on and I had every intention of finding out before it was too late.

As the doctor yapped on, my mind run a mile a minute, trying to figure out how I can get to Xade as soon as possible. Would he answer my calls? Does he even still have the same number?

If he wanted me to forget and stay away from him, then he'd definitely not keep the same number right?

I needed to see him in person.

"We will keep you overnight to keep a close eye on you." Doctor Bernard said, motioning for the nurse to do one last checkup on me before the two leave.

"Well I guess I need to go pack some clothes for you to stay-

"No need." I said as I harshly pull out the IV without a care. Melissa lips part into a gape of disbelief. "What the hell are you doing?"

I swing my legs over the bed and stand up. "Getting out of here and going to Xade."

She reaches for me, stopping me in my tracks. I tug my arm out of her hold. "Avery you heard doctor Bernard, they're concerned about you. Concern about whatever," her eyes drop to my stomach. "This is. Don't forget you're pregnant. Xade can wait."

I grab my clothes, ignoring her as I rush to the bathroom. She follows after me. "He really can't." I say over my shoulder.

"Avery!" She hissed. "I'll call him back here if you try to leave-

I whip around, glaring. "Be a good friend for once Melissa. I need to get out of here okay!" Tears blurred my vision as I let all of my frustrations come to the surface. All the events of today just crumble me in one go.

She flinched. "I am being a good friend Avery. I stayed by your side all throughout all of this. I know sometimes I can be a bitch but I really do care about you." Her voice cracked and my eyes soften.

I sighed, looking away from her. "I need answers Melissa. I can't just stay here and let the doctors poke and run their stupid tests on me. I don't want to be a lab rat. Not when I know who has all the answers."

I look back at her. "I need to go to him Melissa. I don't know why, but I need to go to him tonight and not a day after."

She searched my gaze and then after what felt like a minute she let out a breath that sounded like a deep sigh. "Do you need taxi money?"

I smiled, feeling the weight on my shoulders lessen. “Kind of, kinda a broke bitch right now.”

She snorted and nudged her head to the bathroom door. “Then you better hurry, they could come back any minute now since the nurse did say she’d come to check up on you in a few.”

Fifteen minutes later and I am in a taxi, heading straight to Xade’s penthouse. I may not know why I lost our memories, or why he tried to keep me away from him, but I do know one thing. He still loves me. I saw it in his gaze. And dammit, I still love him too.

I place my hand on my belly, looking down and smiled. “Let’s go give your daddy hell.”

Chapter 110

Xaden’s pov

Pacing the floor doesn’t quite help my mind at ease. I run my hand through my hair in frustration, looking at my brother’s body on his bed.

It has been hours and his condition is growing far worse. Seeing wretched in pain and oblivious of his surroundings was painful.

I can’t do this.

I can’t do this.

I can’t watch him die.

I storm out of the room, startling Kaylee who had been leaning against the wall. She looks worried and I want to run those lines between her brows.

“Xaden,”

I sucked in my breath. She doesn’t talk much but when she does, it’s like music to my ears. The best kind. The sweet kind. The kind that will get me on my knees for her.

I looked away, swallowing as I continued walking away. I can’t face her right now, not when I am about to do something that will risk her life too.

But he’s my brother. My only brother. And I love him more than my own life.

"I know that look," Henry snorts from the kitchen. I spared him a glance that was a lethal glare. He chuckled. "Hey don't be mad at me, be mad at your brother for not wanting to mark his mate."

"You know why he doesn't want to," I ground out, my glare intensifying.

Henry raised a brow. "There is a chance she won't die. A slim one, but still a chance." He pointed out.

I looked away, my jaw popping from how hard I ground my teeth against each other. "He won't take that risk."

"Yet you will," he said bluntly, causing me to return my gaze on him. He smirks, turning to shift through the fridge. "Do you boys have anything other than that disgusting human beer?"

I clenched my hands into fists at my sides and they tremble. "I have no choice. I can't watch him die."

"He will hate you, you know." Henry sighed, taking one of the beer cans and popping it open. He looks at me.

Telling your father will probably add Alister into this seeing as Xade is already so reluctant to agree to mark her. Your father won't let his son die so he'd definitely involve Alister. And Alister,"

He walks around the counter and lifts the beer. "Will command him to

mark his mate. He'd have no choice. Either that or Alister kill her himself. That way an alpha is saved."

I gritted my teeth, looking away because I know he is only telling the truth. A truth that hurt to hear. "Which will put," his eyes dart behind me and I can smell her. Kaylee. Sweet and floral. I swallowed hard. "Her in danger too."

No one will understand the kind of pain I am going through right now. To weigh on who I should save. My heart clenches, knowing I was putting Kaylee in danger.

But my brother's life is slipping through my fingers and I am running out of time and options. I'll figure out a way to not out Kaylee in trouble with Alister, but for now, my brother comes first.

Kaylee steps forward, the floral sweet smell she had around her felt like torment and I close my eyes tightly. "I understand," she whispered gently and surprised me by reaching out and gripping my arm.

Her touch electrocutes me, making me snap my eyes to her warm gentle ones. There is no fear in her gaze but understanding and warmth.

“Do what you have to to save him.” She whispered firmly, squeezing my arm.

“I know what we are to each other,” she admitted, her cheeks flushing prettily. “And as your mate, I will stand beside you in whatever way you want me to. Save him Xaden

My name coming from her lips made me close my eyes, dragging in a breath. “Kaylee,” I croaked.

She squeezed my arm again, making me peel my eyes open and hold her warm stare. “I trust you,” she murmurs, searching my gaze. “Now trust yourself.” She let me go and the warmth where her touch had spread on my skin grows cold.

Henry clears his throat. “Okay love birds, I didn’t save you to procreate puppies so soon Kaylee,” he joked, causing Kaylee to let out a pretty shocking yell and for her face to run deep red.

I sent a glare at Henry. Kaylee was just warming up to me now he has caused her to be shy. Asshole.

Henry ignored my stare and raised a questioning brow. “Now pup, what are you going to do? Are you going to involve your father or-

“The only one who can save my brother is Avery, his mate. He trust her the most and she’s the only one who can persuade him in anything. She also has the right to know,” I looked back at the hallway where I can hear my brother’s shallow breathing.

I clenched my fists. “I am going to reveal everything to her, she has the right to choose if she wants him to mark her or not. She has his life in his hands and she has the right to save him or not.”

I swallowed and looked back at Henry. “It’s time she knows everything.”

As I storm toward the door and open it, I freeze in my tracks, the blood draining from my face as I stared back at her. “Avery?”