

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

Chapter 111

Xaden's pov

It wasn't only because of her sudden appearance that had me so paralyzed with shock on the spot but....the scent that hit me as soon as I breathed in.

Fuck.

Bloody fuck.

Things has now even more complicated than it had already been those accusing angry

And her eyes, those accusing angry storms....recognition. She knows me. She remembers. How was this possible?

"So much for being your little sister Xaden," she begins to hiss. "You abandoned me just like he was trying to do," she snarls and I remain frozen, remain mute.

Her frustration shows on her face and she forcefully pushes her way passed me, snarling over her shoulder. "You and that stupid idiot of mine have some serious explaining to do-

She stops when her eyes land on Henry and then they skit over to Kaylee, then back to Henry. Her eyes widen. "You're that man who knocked-

Henry eyes twinkle with amusement, "On the window to stop you and Xade from fucking in the open? Yes. Yes I am." He cuts in.

Avery's face reddened brightly and Henry snorted. "I've seen far worse girl, no need to be shy."

"Henry," I warned. He puts his hands up in surrender, chuckling.

Avery looks at me, confusion a clear mask on her face. "Who are these people Xaden?" Her tone had a slight accusing edge to it that made me wince. I looked over at Henry.

If he had been following them around....

“You knew she was pregnant didn’t you?” I accused. With his ranking, he would have been able to know right away by her scent that she was holding a wolf pup inside her womb.

Henry shrugged. “It wasn’t my place to say. Your brother should have been able to pick it up.”

I ground my teeth. “My brother’s wolf is dying! He wouldn’t have been able to pick it up and you fucking know it!” I snarled, causing Avery to flinch away from me, her eyes widening and her lips parting in a shocked gasp.

“Her scent only changed a few days ago,” he shrugged. “Again, wasn’t my place to say anything.”

I fisted my hands at my side, itching to throw a punch at his amused face. Does this fool take everything as his entertainment?

“If he knew-

“He wouldn’t have changed his mind,” Henry shrugged. “He’s quite dead set on not marking her.”

I growled low. “You don’t know my brother! He-

“What is he saying Xaden?” Avery’s voice grow frail and scared. I freeze, almost forgetting that she was in the room and knew nothing of what we were speaking about. I wished I found an easier way to have thrust her into our world.

“Xaden.” She whispered low with freight. “Is,” I practically hear her swallow hard. “Is Xáde,” her voice shook and I am afraid to look in her eyes. “Is he dead?”

I finally look at her, hearing the anguish in her voice shook me to the core. Even though Xade wasn’t in the best shape right now, at least her mind needs to be eased that he was breathing...for now.

“He’s alive Avery,” I see the relief in her eyes but know I must tell her everything before it was too late. “But,” once she heard that word her face drops and fear once again overtakes her features.

“But what Xaden?” she steps forward, fear so strong in her features and in her trembling voice. “What’s wrong with him?” Her shaky voice makes me gulp.

I looked away. “He isn’t doing too well little V.”

She sucked in a sharp breath, taking a step back as if I had just hit her across her face. “What’s happening Xaden?” Her eyes mist with tears, and they dart around in search of...him.

“Take me to him.” She demanded, her breathing hasting. “Where is he?!”

She begin to make her way to the room and I reach out, grasping her and stopping her. Now that she was here, it would be better to really make sure she knew what she had just walked into.

She whipped around, glaring at me. “Where is Xade, Xaden!? And don’t lie to me-

“He’s dying,” I cut in. “And you’re the only one who is able to make sure he doesn’t. You’re the only one who can save him from this fate little V.”

Chapter 112

Xaden’s pov

There was no sugar coating things and I wished I had prepared more to give her such information that I knew would weigh down on her shoulders. But unfortunately it had to be done this way.

The silence that followed after my words suffocated me and I held my breath, waiting for her to say something, anything. And when she does, I don’t even know how to respond without making her fear more.

“What do you mean his life is in my hands Xaden?” Her voice is frail with fear. The tears build in her eyes more and she looked on the verge of bawling out.

“What are you not telling me? What have you two been hiding from me...”

” she looked around, eyeing Henry and Kaylee. “I know something is going on,” she returns her gaze back to mine. “I know because my memories have come back. Don’t lie to me Xaden.”

She steps forward. “Tell me everything.” Her demand was firm, and I am surprised by the power that radiates off of her. She is definitely pregnant with Xade’s pup. I can smell the scent of alpha coming from her pores.

Which means that Xade will have no choice but to mark her now, because if he doesn’t she’d die.

Pity. I felt pity for the two people that were family. Their fates were intertwined, destined for the other but a dark cloud of death loomed over them. It shouldn't have been so.

They should be happy together, with no fear of the other having to die.

"How much do you know?" I asked faintly, searching her eyes. She said she remembered everything, yet it shouldn't have been possible.

Her brows furrowed. "What?"

"How much do you remember? Everything or little-

"What this pup is trying to say is that Rose's magic should've worked and lasted on you. You shouldn't have remembered anything at all." Henry cuts in, causing Avery to look at him confused.

"Pup? Magic?" Her eyes skit to me.

Henry sighed loudly. "The kid is dying so it's best you don't beat around the bush Xaden. It won't benefit anyone," he looked at Avery and I snarled.

"Henry."

He ignored. "We are werewolves. Me, him," he points at me. "Her," he continues as he points at Kaylee who's standing there shyly, her eyes casted down to the floor.

"And your boyfriend Xade. But he isn't just a werewolf though, he's an alpha. Both him and his brother however, since this one doesn't like the burden of running a pack,"

I glared at him harshly and his smirk grew, snorting out a laugh. "The title is passed down to your boyfriend."

A pin could drop and we'd hear it because of how silent it had become after Henry dropped the ball. I was furious at him for being the one to tell her, but somehow relieved because I didn't think I'd be able to piece them together properly for her to understand.

It should have been Xade to tell her everything and I am more mad at him for it.

As I stared at Avery, waiting for a reaction, I realized that Xade should have had hope that she'd be able to survive the bite. She had always been strong, always fierce when need to be. She wasn't little anymore.

And we both failed her.

My heart feels like it was tearing apart as the realization hit me like a bolder.

This shouldn't have been the way she found out about our species.

Time ticks on and the silver in the room is so uncomfortable Kaylee is trying her best to back away us noticing but of course I notice trying her best to back a everything about that girl and feel my lip tug a bit.

"Should I continue?" Henry suggested.

"I think you've said enough," I ground out, not wanting to him to scare her more even though everything I am about to say to her will set her into fear.

"Werewolves?" She tested the word on her tongue, her eyes far off. "As in the fairytale werewolves?" Disbelief is clear in her tone and she lets out a soft dry snort chuckle. "Are you joking?" Her eyes flick up to Henry.

His eyes narrowed. "I don't joke kid."

She shook her head. "What you're saying is impossible- Ahh!" She screamed as Henry shifted before her eyes.

Chapter 113

Chapter 113

Avery's pov

My scream echoed off the walls as I watch the man who stood a few seconds ago, in human form, now turn into an animal, a beast, a wolf!

My heart pounded in my chest the rhythm scaring me. I stumbled back, my hand going to my chest as I look at the massive wolf staring back at me. My mind struggle to underhand what was happening.

Perhaps I was still in the hospital on heavy drugs and not really here. I must be drugged up. This wasn't real.

"X-a-den," I stammered, my heart now in my throat as the wolf shook its fur. "I must still be in the hospital." I whispered, my voice shaky as I begin to pinch myself.

"You're fucking scaring her Henry!" Xaden snarls.

He shifts to block my vision from seeing the huge wolf and I lift my eyes to his, terror filling my body. "Why am I not waking up?" I whispered as I pinched harder.

His eyes soften and he reaches out to, grabbing my hand firmly yet gently to stop me from my harsh pinching, trying to ground me into the reality I didn't want to believe was true.

"Little V," he started in a soft voice, coaxing me out of my frantic thoughts. I shook my head, swallowing. "This is a dream. A terrible dream." I stammered on a shaky tone.

He gripped my hand harder, trying to pull me out of my head. "You're not dreaming," he said softly, holding me tight as if he was afraid I'd run for the hills.

"I know this is hard for you to grasp but this is real. What we are," he swallowed and his Adam apple bobs. "Is real. We are werewolves."

I shook my head, tears welling up in my eyes. This must be a joke. A silly joke. Yet, his eyes, Xade's eyes.

They were feral, wild, beast, animal. There were times where he sounded more animal than man too. And when we had sex, his groans and bring of pleasure sounded so beast like.

I tremble.

The test results. They said I had animal DNA in my blood. Does that mean our baby.....I am carrying a werewolf in my belly?

Xade....was a werewolf?

"I know it's hard to believe little V," Xaden croaked. "But trust me we didn't want you to find out like this."

I searched his face, waiting for it to blur and then I'd wake up. But the longer I stand and stare into his eyes, reality starts to sink in even more.

This was real.

They were real.

"Why didn't he tell me?" I choked out, my throat hurting from the emotions that bottled up inside. My lower lip wobbled.

For years we have been so close, best friends. I thought I knew every part of him and he knew every part of me. But I was wrong. I knew nothing of the life he kept hidden from me.

Did he not trust me at all?

Xaden looked away. "He was scared you'd never see him the same again. He thought he was protecting you from our world. We thought-

I shook my head, looking around the room and tug my hand out of his hold. "Keeping that you two are not really human from someone you see as family translates to you trying to protect me?"

My voice cracks and I swallow.

"Avery, you must understand our world is far different than yours. You don't-

A sudden pained sound comes from down the hall and my heart stops. Xade. He was in pain.

I whip around, and rush down the hall toward the room where the sound came from. I didn't care that I had just learned that he was a werewolf or care that he kept it from me. Not now at least.

Because even now, I remember that vow we did when we were younger. A vow we swore to never break. And not break it ever.

flashback

Xade groans as he fixes the fake mustache under his nose. It was hanging for its dear life. I giggled and he glared down at me.

At the age of twelve he was a lot taller than the guys in our year. It's like he had an early growth spurt.

"Keep quiet. Why do I have to wear this stupid thing again?" He pouted adorably.

I glanced at Xaden who's holding an open bible in his hand. He was dressed in a tux too, because apparently he is our priest.

"It's not that bad," I smile, clutching the flowers in my hand as Xaden recited the prayers. We were playing wedding and it was Xaden's idea to marry us. Why? Because he just got done watching a wedding show on the TV and thought he'd do a better job at directing the scene...

Xade and I had no choice but to play along and let him use us like his puppets.

"You two may say your vows." Xaden groomed his voice into a fake manly one that made me bite my tongue to stifle my laughter.

Xade rolled his eyes and then smiled at me, his eyes warming up as they stare into mine. "I'll go first."

“Avery, from the first moment I saw you,” he started, his voice soft and gentle. “I knew you were the one. I loved you since then and I love you even more now,”

My heart skipped. It felt like those words were true. Why do they feel as though they were true?

“You mean the world to me Avery-

“Say you’ll burn the world for her,” Xaden cuts in. “It gives it more of a wow. Some flavor. You won’t understand because you’re boring.” He shrugged when Xade sent him an impatient glare.

“I’ll burn the world for you Avery.”

“Boo!” Xaden huffed. “More feeling, more-

“Enough,” Xade said and took my hand in his and we took off laughing while Xaden yelled at us for being traitors.

We stopped at the little pond in his back yard and we walked to the edge of the deck, still hand in hand until we sat down.

“How about we make our own vows?” Xade suddenly said, making me turn to him. The sun glistened in his blue eyes and my breath hitches.

“What do you mean?” I whispered, hoping he’d not notice my shaky voice.

His eyes roamed my face. “A real vow we both won’t ever break.”

My heart fluttered and I nod. He grinned happily. “Let’s vow to never put anyone else first before the other. To always love each other no matter what. To always be beside each other. To be each other’s other half. Until death do us part.” He outstretched his pinky for me to take and I do, locking them.

I smiled and nod. “Until death do us part.” My smile widens. “You know Xade, you’ll be stuck with me forever because of that vow.”

His eyes lit up warmly with yearning. “That’s what I want V. Until death do us part.”

Chapter 114

Avery’s pov

That memory washed over me like a wave, feeling like it had been just yesterday we had vowed those words to each other. With a lump in my throat I ignored Xaden's protest to not go in there yet.

Sprinting down the hall until I got to his door, I stopped and faced it. The sounds are more gut wrenching here, louder, more painful. My stomach twist and I swallowed the urge to vomit.

My heart raced, now filled with fear as the reality I had known had just been swept from under my feet and I am facing a new one where I did not know what to expect from behind that door.

"Avery you shouldn't go in there yet," I don't know how Xaden got to stand beside me so quick but he was. I glanced at him and glared. "I want to see him. I don't care if he's a beast or whatever."

Xaden's eyes soften and his jaw clench as he look at the door. "He's not in his werewolf form but the sight may still scare you..." he trailed off and then sighed. "There's a lot of blood-

My heart hurts and my legs grow weak under me. I push the door open before I could even get a hold of my self and as Xaden had warned, the sight before me was terrible.

Xade lay on the bed, his hands fisting the bloody sheets under him as he writhed in pain, eyes shut tightly. His skin had lost its vibrant color and the sweat that beaded his skin soaked every inch of him. Blood curled from his lips and nose and as he thrashed in pain, it dripped even more.

I couldn't bear the sight.

"Xade," I cried out in a desperate whisper that swirled with both fear and disbelief that the boy who was always so strong was now reduced to this. I stepped into the room, my heart pounding.

The groans of pain stopped and his brows draw together in a furrow at the sound of my voice. Then his eyes peeled open, slowly. "V?" His voice is raspy and filled with pain, weak.

My lower lip wobble. This isn't my Xade. This shouldn't be him right now suffering in this bed.

"I'm here." I swallowed, tears streaming down my face and I step closer, careful because I had no idea what to expect from him in this state.

He gripped the sheets harder when my voice reached his ears. "You shouldn't be." He groaned, coughing and turn his head to face me. Our eyes met and my breath gets snagged. The little fear I had is gone in an instant as his familiar eyes soothe me.

I rush to his side.

His eyes look behind me. "You brought her here!" He accused Xaden who stood at the doorway.

"She came on her own!" Xaden argued, stepping into the room. "She remembers you, me, everything. She came here for you."

Xade snaps his eyes to mine, and they are wide with disbelief and shock. "That's impossible," he whispered in a weakened raspy voice.

"Trust me little brother she now knows everything." Xaden admitted. "Down to what we are."

I didn't think it was possible for Xade's skin to lose even more color. It was now almost translucent.

I rolled my eyes, grasping his hands that were cold to the touch. "I'm mad at you for pretending that you didn't know me and hiding that you're a werewolf, but right now we have other things to worry about."

His eyes searched mine deeply, and even in this weakened state his eyes reveal those emotions he had tried so hard to hide from me when my memories had been gone.

"You don't fear me?" His voice is that of a little scared child and it breaks my heart to hear it. He looks scared for my reply.

I grab his hand harder, kneeling beside his bed until our faces were close, breathing the same air. "Nothing in this word will make me fear you, Xade. I love you. Till death do us part remember?"

I looked back at Xaden. "You said I am the only one who can save him," I stood up but don't let Xade's hands go. "Tell me how." I demanded.

"No, I can't," Xade's voice broke. "I can't risk hurting you Avery-

I snapped my eyes back down to his and glared. "There's no way in hell I'm making the man I love and my baby's father die! Till death do us part but I am not ready to part yet," I bring his cold hand to my stomach. "You're not leaving us yet Xade Archer."

Chapter 115

Avery's pov

His eyes widen and they drop to stare at my stomach in surprise. "V," his eyes lift to mine, searching them and I nod.

"I'm pregnant," I whispered, my heart skipping as I wondered if he would like the news or not. I bit the inside of my cheek, scared of his reaction.

"I just found out not too long

I admitted.

His eyes filled with tears. "Avery," those tears snake down to his hairline. "I'm sorry," he cried out, voice trembling with pain. "I'm so sorry I did this to you." He gripped my shift in his hand, wrinkling it.

heart racing. "What are you

I hold his hand, my heart racing. "What are you sorry for?" I whispered. "You did nothing wrong. It takes two to tango," I cracked a shaky smile and flick my eyes down to his hand.

"Beside, I kind of love that I have a part of you growing inside me." I look just in time to catch the emotions in his eyes. Fear. Love. Yearning. Doubt.

"You don't understand," his voice cracks, causing my heart to shatter with it. I didn't like to hear him this way, nor see him like this.

"I understand enough to know that I am going to save you for us both," I said firmly and Xade's eyes reared up even more as he shook his head.

"You don't understand baby," he whimpered, moving my hand over his so he can grip me and tug me closer to him. I kneel beside the bed and his head draws closer.

He looks me in my eyes. "I'm sorry I couldn't resist you Avery. I caused this. If I had just not-

I press my finger to his lips, silencing him. "Everything happens for a reason, Xade. It was meant to be." I looked back at Xaden who is watching us across the room.

"Tell me how I can save him." I urged, hating how shallow Xade's breathing became.

Xaden steps forward. "What my brother is trying to make you understand Avery is that saving his life can potentially end your life."

My breath hitches. "This is why I didn't want to mark you fully," Xade's weak voice says softly, pulling my attention right back to him.

"If I did," he coughed, pressing his palm to his mouth and when he retracts it a bit of blood decorated his palm crimson. My heart pained.

He looked at me with heavy lidded eyes and I know he was tired. He continued in a soft brittle voice. "There was a chance you'd die because you won't be able to be strong enough for a wolf's mating mark."

I looked back at Xaden for confirmation. "You talk about mark. A wolf's mating mark? Why does he need to mark me?"

Xaden looks at Xade and then back at me. "Because you two are mates."

"Mates?" I tasted the foreign word on my tongue.

Xaden pushes his hands in his pockets. "In our world mates are destined, bounded by a fate that entwines both souls into one," his eyes move to Xade and back at me, now more serious than ever.

"The bond between mates are powerful, one not easily broken. Marking is a way to solidify the bond. It's like human marriage where the couple vows to be together forever until death do you part. Basically a mate is a wolf's other half, their destined partner."

I try my best to understand everything he had just spilled out to me. It's a lot to take in, but for everyone's sake it would be best I understand as much as I could.

"So Xade and I are mates?" I questioned.

Xaden nod. "It's rare for a wolf to be mated to a human but when it does happen, one ends up dying. It usually is the human since their frail bodies can't withstand the mark to heal quick enough. Xade didn't mark you fully because there's a high chance you won't be able to survive it. Especially since he's an alpha-

"You don't know that." I cut in sharply and snapped my eyes to Xade's. "I have chosen you many times, always. I swore to death do us part, I swore I'd love you forever. Yet, isn't it enough to have some hope that I can do this?"

I glared at him. "This should've been my choice to make." I scan my eyes over his weakened body, angry that once again he tries to protect me.

"Avery-

“No.” I snapped firmly. “You’re not in any position to deny me of what I want or tell me what to do. This is happening,” I leaned low, steeling my eyes on his angrily. “You’re going to mark me and I will show you just how strong I am.”

Chapter 116

“Leave us.” Xade cuts in, eyes moving from mine to his brother. “I want to speak to Avery alone.”

Xaden looks hesitant as he look between me and his brother before he nodding reluctantly. “I’ll be outside. In the living room area if you need me.” He said and stepped out of the room, closing the door with a soft click behind him.

Xade gripped my hand, his are so cold I bit my tongue to not squeal in shock. I gave him my full attention, watching his expression turn pained. “V,” he whispered, his voice shaky.

I gulped.

“I need you to understand what will happen when I mark you,” he whispered, gripping my hand tighter. “The pain of the mark will be intense, more painful than anything you’ve ever experienced before.”

His eyes reared up, so much pain swimming in their beauty. “There’s a chance you won’t make it. I can’t lose you V. This is the reason why I tried so hard to resist you. I knew of the outcome-

“Shh,” I whispered, reaching out to gently cup his jaw. The blood trailing down his face hurts me. I sighed and reached out for a tissue on the table beside the bed, crouched and begin to gently clean up his face.

His eyes watch me intensely. “I love you Avery.”

My heart skipped and butterflies begin to flutter up my ribcage. My eyes snap to his, and he reveals to me everything. Love. Warmth.] Pain.

“I love you too,” I whispered back with meaning, smiling sadly. “I will be okay.” I murmured, cleaning down the best of his face. “I can do this.”

Xade takes in a deep breath, closing his eyes pained. When he opened them again, this time they swirled with determination. “You can.”

I smiled, warmly staring at his face. Even though his skin was ashen, sweaty and his eyes a bit dim from the life that was leaving him, he still look handsome.

I brushed my finger over his jawline. “I can’t believe you knocked me up.” I joked, trying to ease the tension in the air.

We both know the time for him to mark me is here.

The tip of his lip quirks slightly into a smirk. I shook my head, giggling as my fingers trace close to his lips, my eyes turning serious.

“I want a mini you,” I whispered, my thumb now skimming on his lower lip.

I looked up in his eyes. They are warm, and happy, yet still pained. “I want a mini you.” He whispered back, eyes shining with love.

I smiled and lowered my head, brushing my lips across his. “Want to bet on it, Mr. Archer?” I joked.

“Be warned that I always win to be Mrs. Archer.”

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Chapter 118

Avery’s pov

I blushed deeply, feeling the heat on my cheeks. He’s practically dying yet jokes with me. “That’s not what I meant,” I whispered, playfully glaring at him. He grinned and lean in to kiss me again.

My heart begins to pound with anticipation as the kiss grows more fierce and hot, hungry. We both moaned when our tongues tangled together, gasping when center brush against the hard bulge under me.

The world, our situation, the end results of what may happen after this seem to fade away as we get consumed by each other.

I moaned softly, rolling my hips, brushing my center against his hot hardness under me as the heat between our bodies grew. He gripped my hips hard, tightening, urging me to continue as he lets out a groan.

The friction brought intense pleasure to me and I moaned into his mouth and he trapped my lower lip between his teeth to pull and nip. "Xade," I breathed out, trembling in his arms.

Avery," he groaned, his voice thick with need. "I need you," he groaned in a raspy tone as his fingers skim every part of me slowly as if he was memorizing every curve and dip.

"Then take me," I moaned, my voice barely audible as I rolled my hips harder and faster, intoxicated by the feel of his hardness against my center. Drunk in the scent of his skin, his breath and the way his skin felt against mine.

He peeled my shirt off my body, his fingertips trailing hotly across my flesh. Goosebumps rise from his touch and I gasped, arching closer to him. His lips pull away only to trail open mouth kisses down my causing me to tilt my head back.

His soft lips land on my neck, soft and gentle, opening to dart his tongue out to lick across. I shudder. His fingers move up my spine, sending shivers running down. He stopped at the clasp of my bra, toying with it and making me hold my breath.

Then he unhooked it skillfully, and slide it off my shoulders. My nipples harden as he cupped my breast, his thumb circling around the harden bud which made me to throw my head back and moan out his name.

He sucks in a sharp breath, grazing his teeth across my skin. I rack my hand through his hair, gripping the strands tight when he trailed down hot opened mouth kisses down to my collarbone, further assaulting all my senses.

My body tremble from his touch and his kisses and I am desperate for more.

Xade," I breathe out in both urgency and need, my fingers clutching the hem of his shirt and tug it up and over his head. He pulled away and lift his arms, allowing me to strip him until his toned chest is on full display for my eyes to feast upon.

His arousal strained against his pants, and as he pulled back to look in my eyes I noticed that the usual blue flecks were now completely red. My fingers splayed across his broad chest, fingers tracing across his skin while my other hand played with his zipper and button until I finally free him.

He lifted up his hips to help me push down his pants and kicked them off to the side. "I would have liked to take my time with pleasuring you," he whispered, his eyes drowning in mine, holding me captive as I lift off of him and remove my own bottoms and rid any barrier between us.

I looked down at his pulsing member, huge and hard, awaiting me. I licked my lips and crawl back on his lap, straddling him. "I know," I whispered, me too upset that we can't savor this moment enough.

But we have a lifetime to do that," I murmured as I wrap my fingers around his pulsing length. He twitches and lets out an animalistic growl as I teasingly stroke him. His tip milk out that sweet honey I craved to taste, but not today, not now.

I needed to be quick about this.

I had to save him.

Enough teasing," he rasped, eyes closing as if he was in pain. When he opened them again, the heat in his eyes capture me and I wiggle closer, aligning the tip of him under my opening. He gripped my hips hard and I winced when I felt a sudden sharp pain.

I looked at my hips and noticed his nails are like claws. "Shit," he curses and they retract, returning back to normal.

"I'm so sorry baby." he apologized quickly, rubbing where he had scrapped skin.

I looked at him, smiling at him reassuringly. "I'm fine, it doesn't hurt."

"Are you-fuck!" he hissed, throwing his head back when I descend on him, taking his entire length into me all at once.

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Chapter 120

Avery's pov

My mouth open to scream but nothing comes out as his teeth sink deeper into my skin, the pain sharp. I cling to him, trembling as he gave one last powerful deep thrust, holding his cock deep inside me and pressing the tip against my womb.....and I come.

I come so hard that my vision gets invaded with tiny white dots that resemble stars. I cling around him so hard he shudders, teeth sinking deeper. A rush of pain, burning and heat run through my veins.

But as quick as it came, it's gone, turning into the sort of pleasure that has my mind drunk. And then I felt it, the hot spurts of his cum shooting deep inside me as his feral growl made my entire body tremble.

I squeeze around him, sighing as I welcome the warmth of him inside where he belong. He pulsed, throbbed and twitched as he overflowed inside me, filling me until I can feel the mix of us dripping out of my pussy.

My hold on his shoulders loosen, my eyes heavy, and my body weakening. There's something strong in my blood, something foreign, something him.

It felt like forever until his teeth retracts from my skin. I gasp as he licks me, right where his teeth had sank. Then he pulls back, his eyes filled with tears as he cupped my face tenderly.

"I love you," I whispered, a sleepy smile on my face.

Tears stream down his cheeks and I cupped his face, my thumb running and brushing over the tears. "Don't cry."

I swallowed, my throat tight with emotions. He kissed my palm, sobbing

"I'm scared." he as he pulled me closer. He was still embedded inside me. admitted, clutching me like I was his lifeline. He searched my face, my neck, panic settling on his features.

"Don't be," I smiled lopsided, brushing more of those tears with my thumb. "I'm strong remember?" I whispered, tracing his jawline with my thumb.

He swallowed, staring deep into my soul. "You are," he croaked, clutching me tighter and pulled me into a tight hug.

"You are," he repeated many times, kissing my face, my head, everywhere he could get he planted his lips on my skin.

His soft and warm, feeling me with love. I smiled sleepily, my head dropping to his shoulder. My body grows weak but at least his skin was no longer ashen. "Did it work? Are you saved?"

He clutched me harder, the sob that racked through him torturing me. Yes," he tore from his throat painfully, kissing my head, breathing in my scent. I smile.

Good," I whispered, planting a soft kiss on his neck as I try to fight to keep my eyes open. "Am I supposed to be this sleepy or did you fuck me that good?" I joked, wanting to make him laugh and smile.

I knew he was worried, feared the worse and I wanted to ease him. Make him know that I am strong and I will be able to fight whatever that comes next even though I am already losing the battle with tiredness.....

It's the bond, the connection between us is being tied forever. My essence, my wolf's essence is trying to bond with your human blood," he whispered in pain. " You'll feel tired as it fights to dominate, you may feel pain as well....if it's unable to bond properly."

I nod and yawned. "Well I'm definitely tired and have no pain yet so I guess that's good," I practically purred when his hand starts to rub down my pain soothingly.

My eyelids grow heavy and I'm lured into sleep by the rhythm of his heartbeat and the feel of his soothing touch. "I love you more than my own life Avery," are the last words I heard before I fall asleep.