

MY BESTFRIEND SLIPPED INSIDE ME

Chapter 141

Avery's pov

When I woke up, the enraging pain that had swirled in my body had lessened plenty until it was now just a dull ache. I shifted, sighing as my nose buried in the crook of Xade's neck. Xade tightened his hold around me, kissing me on the top of my head.

"What time is it?" I whispered, my voice raspy from sleep. I peeled my eyes open, lifting my head slightly to stare at him. He looks exhausted, eyes barely staying open as he yawned his reply laced with sleep. "Still early, go back to sleep baby."

I frowned. He looked like he hadn't slept at all. I glanced at the clock on his nightstand and the bold red 3:00 a.m. numbers on the screen made me turn my suspicious eyes back to his. "You haven't slept yet, have you?"

My frown deepened as I got a good stare at him, noting the shadows of exhaustion glooming under his eyes. Xade looks sheepish, his eyes casting away from mine to avoid my accusing stare.

"I couldn't," he admitted, breathing out a sigh.

Not until I am sure you're in the clear. Not when pain could still torment you," his fingers graze my back, gently tracing small circles on my skin. Tingles and goosebumps pulse on my skin from his gentle touch.

My gaze soften, my heart swelling with warmth at his words, however, concern for his health was just as strong as my gratitude for having someone like him. "You need your sleep too Xade. What good will it do if you're exhausted?"

I push my hair behind my shoulder, revealing my neck to him. The skin there still throbbed but it wasn't so bad anymore." See I am healing. I'm okay, you need to rest now," I whispered, grabbing his hand gently and bringing it to my neck.

His fingers graze around the mark and tingles shoot up from his touch, making me gasp, my eyes widening in wonder. He chuckles low." It happens when your mate touches you there," he said, his voice going gruff. "It feels even better when I will kiss you there."

I rolled my lower lip between my teeth, chewing mildly before releasing it and narrowing my eyes on his face. "Don't try to change the subject now," I warned him and playfully smacked his chest.

His chuckle vibrates through his chest making me feel the quiver straight through my body all the way to my toes. He pulls me close, his fingers continuing to play little heart patterns on my back.

I promise I will rest soon," he sighs, staring at me lovingly. His gaze warmed me, the peace I felt in his arms welcoming from all the trouble we had gone through. "Knowing you're healing eases my mind," he confesses. "But I still want to make sure you're a hundred percent before-

I press my finger on his lips, shutting him up. His eyes cross to stare at my finger and I giggle. Those blues bounce to mine, softening and staring at me in awe. You're going to fall asleep now until morning. I'll probably even let you sleep in-

The sudden sound of a stomach grumbling nearly made me jump out of my skin. I arch my brow at him and he sheepishly lift his hand to scratch his chin. "I haven't eaten in a while."

Both my brows raised this time. "A while? How long is a while?"

He nervously chuckle, looking away as if ashamed to face me. few days," he admitted.

About a

I gasped, my heart dropping in my stomach. "A few days?"

He nods, looking ashamed. "It's not as bad as you think it is. I couldn't keep much down anyway."

My heart ached and I lifted off his chest a little, staring down at him concerned. "Okay what we're going to do is feed you and then you will get some rest."

He shook his head, his arm tightening around me to hold me closer. "I don't want to part from you." He pouted, and my heart warmed as I fawned over his adorable little pout.

"You're not going to," I shifted in his arms, rising into a sitting position. He groans, trying to pull me back down to him but I swatted his hand away playfully and glared.

"Let's get you something to eat." I swing my leg over his lower half, pushing myself over him but he grabs ahold of my waist, keeping me there.

"I rather just have you in my arms." He sighed and I shoot him impatient glares.

"Either you get up to get something to eat or you won't get any kisses for weeks." I threatened, biting the inside of my lip to stop from giggling at the look of terror that flashed in his eyes.

“Okay okay,” he said hastily, grabbing my waist and hoisting up with me in his arms. I let out a small squeal, wrapping my legs around his waist.

“But you’re coming with me,” he chuckled and plant a soft kiss on my cheek.

Chapter 142

Avery’s pov

I couldn’t help but laugh softly at Xade’s words, wrapping my arms around his neck and rest my head against his shoulder as he carried me out of the room. Despite him clearly looking exhausted, I am surprised at how effortlessly he moved through the darkened hallway to the kitchen.

Cap.

Once in the kitchen, he put on the light, enveloping us in a warm yellow glow, and moved to place me reluctantly on the kitchen counter. “Want me to make you anything?”

I raised a brow, a bit warmed that despite him being the one hungry he thought about me first. “Just make me whatever you’re making for yourself.”

His face flushed and he scratches the back of his head, making me look at him suspiciously. “I’m making a peanut butter sandwich, you can’t have that. You’re carrying my pup, you need something more fulling.”

I narrowed my eyes on his face. “You can’t have that.” I said dryly. “This will definitely not carve your hunger.”

He groaned, head swinging back a little in an adorable way to show his frustration. “But I want to get back in bed with you already.”

My right brow sleek up into an arch. “Well in that case wolf boy, you better get to cooking.” I joked, making him playfully glare at me for calling him wolf boy.

He faked barked. “Yes ma’am.”

I giggle and watch him move around the kitchen in such a speed my eyes can’t adjust as quickly. He takes out a few eggs, some veggies, sausages and cheese. I watch him with admiration as he cracked the eggs in a bowl, his eyes flickering over to me every second as if afraid I’d disappear any second now.

“Want any help?” I asked, not wanting to just be there and not at least help him.

No, you sit right there and look pretty," he points at me and then himself." Daddy got this," he winked, making me sputter, my cheeks flaming red.

He smirked and begins to whisk the eggs, later adding the chopped sausages and some vegetables in the bowl. He then moves to the stove, putting on the oven and throwing a frying pan over the fire.

I feel content. After that long tiring painful day, seeing him work in the kitchen to make something for me and him, was all I needed.

He put the eggs in the frying pan and the sizzling sound filled the room along with the aroma. My belly grumbles. "Can I have one of those?" I pointed at the uncooked left out sausage.

Xade looks over at the sausage. "Want me to heat it up before-

No, I want to eat it just like this please," I admitted, licking my lips. His brows raised comically however he still passes me the uncooked sausage. I bit into it, moaning.

"Since when do you enjoy raw meat?" he questioned confused while flipping the omelet and adding some cheese. He stares at me intrigued as I gobble down the sausage.

I shrugged." Since I have been pregnant with your baby," looking at him with a questioning stare, I asked. "Is it normal?"

Xade paused and looked at me thoughtfully with a tilt of his head before uttering. "That would make sense since the baby has my werewolf gene and is also sharing that gene with you."

I winced. "I ate three whole raw chickens once."

Xade chuckle, putting off the stove and slid the omelet onto a plate. He grabbed two forks and gave it to me, sliding the plate closer. "This should fill us both?" he asked tenderly, settling himself between my parted legs, one of his arms swooping around my waist to pull me flush against him.

Or would you rather I take out some raw chicken for you in the freezer?" he joked, making me smack his chest lightly as I pouted. "Don't tease me about it," I whined, my heart warming at the sound of his chuckle.

His eyes crinkle at the corners as his smile brightens up his face, those swirls of blue peering at me with so much adoration and warmth I felt it all to my toes. Then his face turned serious, peering at me intensely.

"Thank you for not leaving me." His voice cracks, emotions running through his eyes like a tornado. The tenderness in his eyes made my eyes tear up.

I reach up and cupped his jaw, brushing my thumb over his jawline. He leans into my touch, sighing in contentment. "I would never dream of it," I told him truthfully. "You're stuck with us forever."

His eyes lit up. "Until death do us part?"

I grinned, giggling lightly as I nod. "Until death do us part."

His brows furrow cutely. "Come to think of it, we're going to be together even in death. So heads up V, there won't be any escaping from me ever."

I throw my head back to laugh heartily, happy that our story had now just finally begun and I was ready for this new journey with him. No matter what life throws our way, once I had Xade by my side, I knew it would all be worth it. It always was.

Chapter 143

Avery's pov

tasted way better

I admit the raw sausage than the cooked one. After we got done with the omelet, Xade washed the plate and the forks we used, and even though I told him I could help he insisted, warning me that if I did come to help he'd not Med god RÅLow me to orgasm next time he love to me.

When he was done, he wiped his hand dry and sauntered over to me like a wolf trapping its prey. My thighs are pressed together tightly, my annoyance clear on my face. I didn't like to be seen as a porcelain doll, easily broken and damaged.

His eyes flashed amused as he near, his hand going straight to my knees to unlock them. I press harder and he pouts. "V," he whines, eyes begging me to part my legs so he could once again come between them.

Even though he look so adorable, I stand my ground, rising my chin in defiance. His pout deepens and I bit the inside of my cheek to not laugh. I will let you help next time but you're still recovering, you can't do much," he pointed out softly.

I am well aware that Xade had more strength than me and if he really wanted to he could easily part my thighs.

I could have dried the plate," I pointed out and Xade's eyes lit up as he chuckled low. I pouted and he leaned forward to plant a small soft kiss on my pout causing the pout to turn into a smile and for me to part my thighs.

He wasted no time to come between them, his bigger form engulfing me as he pulled me closer to him, kissing the top of my head. His fingers trace comforting circle on my back, his head tucked between my shoulder and neck where his hot breath fanned against the sensitive mark.

I shivered as he lean closer and kissed just under the mark, making my nails scrap against his scalp lightly. "I love you," he whispered, kissing the mark tenderly. "You're healing perfectly." he sighed in relief, his hot breath fanning over the mark.

at swirled

I haven't seen it yet but I did touch it earlier. The feel was strange since there was still a bit of swelling around the area. But the pain around the area had stopped completely which was a relief.

Xade suddenly yawned, pressing his head closer to my neck, his nose rubbing against my skin. I played with his soft hair, listening to his soft breathing and feeling the vibration of a purr coming from him.

"We should head back to bed now," I suggested, running my other hand down his naked back. He shuddered, moaning as he press closer.

I can sleep right here," he sighed, kissing my neck softly. "I'm comfortable."

I raised a brow, stopping my actions. He protested, begging me to continue" Standing up?"

He pulls away, his eyes sleepy as he stared at me." Anywhere with you is comfortable." he admits, yawning once more. My eyes soften and I lift my hand to cup his jaw, running my thumb over his light stubble.

He looks so exhausted.

"Let's go to bed," I whispered to him, needing to make sure he'd get enough sleep that he clearly needed.

He sighed and nod. " Will you continue running your hand through my hair when we get into bed?" his eyes shone hopefully, smile growing when I giggled at his adorableness.

I nod and he scooped me up in his arms rushing to the bedroom where he set me down gently on the bed and settle beside me, his arm slinging around my stomach as his head press against the crook of my neck.

He sighed in content, chest purring when I begin to run my fingers through his hair. "Thank you for not leaving me," he whispered just before he fell asleep. As I listen to his soft breathing against my neck, I smile and kiss his head. "I love you too."

Chapter 144

Avery's pov

The next morning I woke up to the sunlight streaming from the glass wall, striking directly on the bed. Xade was still asleep, his arms wrapped around me, his hand on my stomach protectively. I smile, letting out a soft yawn to not wake him up.

He needed all the rest he could get. However I on the other hand suddenly had a burst of energy. I carefully slip out of bed, a bit reluctant when I saw him reaching out for me and groaning in distress in his sleep when he couldn't grasp me.

However, I was starving and since I am pregnant I would not want to deprive my baby of the meal he was begging for....which was raw meat.

I got dressed in one of Xade's large shirts that reached on my knees and rolled on one of his boxers to my waist, praying it won't slip off. I didn't think it would be good to wear the clothes I had yesterday, not when they were still damp.

I padded softly to the kitchen, my footfalls light so I wouldn't wake up anyone. I found Xaden crashed out on the couch, lips part as he snored away, on his chest is a book titled name; What To Expect When You're Expecting. An image of a pregnant woman is on the cover.

"Xade told him to get him a few books," I almost leaped out of my skin when a soft shy voice utters behind me. I whipped around, surprised to see the same young girl from yesterday here.

She's a petite girl, a few inches shorter than me, long dark red hair running down her back. She's very pretty with a shy blush on her cheeks.

She had that kind of beauty that would leave one gobsmacked and wonder if she was real or not.

"Get him a few books?" My brows furrowed confused.

She nods and points behind me, at the very book slipping off Xaden's chest and falling to the floor with a loud thud. Even though the sound is loud, Xaden doesn't shift a bit, only snores louder."

Oh," I flushed, realizing what Xade made him buy.

There are others on the coffee table. Plenty to help out," she whispered as I stride over to pick up the book and glanced at the coffee table. Sure enough the girl is correct, there are many pregnancy books and magazines in a messy pile on the table.

I picked up one of the books. It's a dad's handbook and I snorted amused, imagining Xade actually picking up one to read through." Will this even prove useful since you know," I looked down at my tummy." not carrying a fully human baby?" I worried my lips.

Sam

I was still new to all of this. And though I have accepted it, I was still a bit lost and afraid about this new change.

The girl seem to sense my worry and smile reassuringly. "Of course. Human babies and werewolf babies are similar. Just that we tend to hold the baby for six months while the human women hold them for nine months. And lets not forget that when they do turn a certain age they will begin to possess the ability to shift into their wolf."

I sigh, nodding and smiled at her. "I didn't catch your name?" I question as I move to the kitchen when my belly grumbles.

Her cheeks flush. "It's Kaylee."

I opened the freezer, taking out some raw beef. I set it to defrost a little. "That's a pretty name," I said truthfully and watch her face turn an even darker shade of red. She was really shy and adorable.

I tilt my head, studying her. I'd never seen her before until yesterday and Xade never spoke about her too. Was she a cousin? She doesn't resemble them.

How do you know Xade and Xaden?" I voiced my confusion as I try to piece things together.

She looks down, almost ashamed. "I'm a rogue. They took me in to avoid me from getting the death penalty from the head of the council."

I gasped, my eyes widening. "Death penalty?"

She nods." Yes. My father....was not the kindest man. The head of the council thought it would be best for the werewolf world to not have his bloodline alive."

I frowned. "Are you saying you were going to get punished because of your father?"

She nod and shrugged. "It's how our world works," and then she smiled reassuringly as if she hadn't just told me the head of this council almost unalive her because of her father. "Don't worry you will get used to our world."

I don't think I will be able to. I swallowed hard and rest my hand on my stomach, worry for the future of Xade and my baby weighing in my head.

"Do you want me to cook that for you?" her pretty eyes lit up and she nudged her chin to the defrosting beef, tugging me out of my thoughts.

I smile shakily and shook my head. "No, that's okay," I utter and took the beef out of the pack just as a groggy voice flutters through the air irritated. "You left the bed."

I turn to see Xade walking over, his upper half naked but he had a boxer

His hair was sticking up everywhere because I had continuously played with his strands until he fell asleep. "You were asleep. I didn't want to wake you."

He scowled, looking adorable as he marched over and in one go had me over his shoulder. "Come back to bed," he grumbles.

I gasp, now staring at his butt. "Xade my meat!"

He whirls around, reaching for the beef, and turns to walk away with me over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes. I lift my head to wave at Kaylee who stares at us with a small smile. "I guess I'll talk to you later Kaylee."

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 understand 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 a n 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.

Chapter 121

Xade's pov

'Have you done it?' Xaden pushes into my head.

I clutch Avery tighter, listening to her steady breathing. There was no telling if she was in pain or not since she was fast asleep. The only indication that she was either sleeping or in pain was the little cute twitching of her nose.

'Yes, it's done.' I replied, trying to not be too angry at him since she had come here on her own and he didn't bring her.

'How is she?' he asked worriedly.

I run my fingers through her hair.

'She's asleep,' I answered and pushed some of her blonde strands behind her ear and my heart clenches. I can feel my wolf stirring awake, his power returning, his essence and strength. She had saved us...

My hand go to touch her stomach, running gently over where our baby was nestled inside. There was no way I could not mark her now, she was pregnant. I kissed her head gently, closing my eyes as I listen to her heartbeat.

Keep an eye on her,' Xaden said. 'Especially the mark.'

'I will.' I grunted, not wanting to be reminded of the small mark that can take everything I love away from me. If it doesn't heal within forty eight hours that would mean my essence had failed to thread with hers properly.

I looked down at it on her neck, the red skin. My jaw set tight. It glared at me, reminding me of the fate that awaits us if it doesn't heal. It is a cruel joke to see something so tiny, so fucking small determine how our fate would be.

I shifted slightly, trying to get more comfortable without disturbing her. I was still planted inside her and I didn't think I have it in me to part with her yet, not until she open those eyes and I know she would be alright.

"I'm so sorry baby," I croaked softly while I ran my fingers through her hair and trace her cheek and down her arm. Her body was warm, but not hot enough to alarm me.

I thought I was protecting you," I whispered, tracing her nose and her eyebrow as if I am trying to remember every inch of her features, every inch of her. Guilt gnawed at me bitterly. I caused this.

"I should have told you everything," I continued, my voice pained. "I should have and now I placed you in the very position I was fighting to save you from."

Avery made a small sound in her throat and shifted, her face scrunching up as if she could sense and feel my distress. My heart constricted. I held her closer, tighter as if my embrace alone could shield her from the consequences of my actions.

She will be okay Xade,' Xaden's voice pushed in my head, cutting through my thoughts.' She's stronger than you give her credit for.'

It was like he knew I needed to hear these words right now and I knew he was right. Avery was strong and as much as I want to always be the one to protect her, I knew she could handle anything on her own.

But that still doesn't make it any less painful to see her this way.

The tears slipped out my eyes and I kissed her head again, letting my tears fall on her hair. I sighed, unable to let her go and pull away. Minutes turned into hours and I still held her in my arms, still entwined with her in every way.

I had not been able to catch a wink of sleep, not when every little twitch or shift she made had me terrified.

The room cloaked in the stillness of the morning and the first crack of dawn embrace us both. I ignore the ache in my back from sitting like this for hours and watch as the soft warm light filter through the glass.

Suddenly she stirs, making my heart skip a beat. A soft moan flutter out her lips and her eyes flutter open slowly. She lets out a cute yawn, pulling away. She still looks very exhausted and her eyes squint on my face in confusion. "Did we fall asleep on the sofa?"

I smiled at her. "Technically you slept on me-

The words die on my tongue when my eyes fall to her neck, my heart jumping in my throat instantly. The mark, it was still raw, red and seem to be getting worse.

Chapter 122

Xade's pov

Fear gripped my heart tightly, squeezing the already beaten organ with icy fingers as I stare at the still very inflamed mark. Panic surged through me like a tidal wave that stretched out its ugly claws and wrap around my ankle, pulling me deep into terror.

It look angry and inflamed, not the sign of healing I was praying for, begging for. My throat gets tight. Avery must have noticed my distress in my gaze because she asked.

"What's wrong?" she whispered, her voice a bit shaky with exhaustion.

Everything. Everything is wrong.

I pull my eyes off the red inflamed mark, my heart hurting when I see the furrow of her brows and the questioning look in her eyes. I cupped her face tenderly, so soft as if she was a piece of glass who can be shattered from one little mishap.

Do you feel any pain? Anything at all? Does anything hurt?" I searched her body, especially her eyes to see if they reveal her true feelings. They do not.

She frowned, thinking and then her fingers draw to the spot on her neck. On my mark. She winces. "It stings. Feels like fire is in my blood."

My heart rams against my ribcage and I feel nauseas. "It should have subsided by now," I breathed under my breath as I begin to panic inwardly.

into Xaden's mind, not caring if he was still asleep or not.

He answers me right away. 'Don't panic, she's human it might take longer to heal.'

Don't panic?

My life could be slipping away from me.

It's not only her who's at stake, it's our baby.

I can't afford to lose them.

'But it looks worse!' I snarled, tremors shaking my body a little as I begin to fear for the worst. I can't lose her. I can't lose her. My eyes fall to her stomach. I can't lose them.

'It's raw and looks swollen, fuck!' my heart rate spikes up and I gripped Avery harder. My wolf stirred in my being, terrified at the thought of our mate's human body rejecting our bond.

'Don't panic, I'm coming.' Xaden stressed.

Panic is all I can do as my breathing hastes and my skin starts to become sweaty.

Avery's tired eyes noticed my growing distress and my girl being the best, tries to ease me even though she needs more comfort than I do. Her hand places on my chest where she could feel the frantic beating of my heart under her fingers.

She frowned." Why do you look so sad and panicked? What's going on?" then her brows knot and she looks down at our still aligned naked bodies just as the door to my room opens.

Shit man! The least you could have done was warn me that you two are leaking his eyes and looking at the bed and not our way.

He was being dramatic, he could barely see us from here because of the way the sofa was slouched to look at the view of the city below. " You both get dressed and I will come to examine the mark afterward." he gritted before leaving the room.

Avery gave me a puzzled look, seeming to try to piece together what was happening. I didn't want to scare her. I lift her off my cock, yes I had still been inside her for hours until now. Can you blame me? I didn't want to part from her.

I quickly grab her clothes and passed them over to her and then took mine and place them on. Her eyes watch me like a hawk as she slips on her clothes. " Xade?" her voice wobbles as she stands up, now fully dressed.

"I

Tell me the truth please," She cracked, her voice shaky and tired. " What's wrong with the mark?" her trembling fingers graze over it and I don't miss the wince on her face. It hurt. It hurts her. I hurt her.

I fall to my knees before her, wrapping my arms around her waist and pulling her close until my head is plastered to her stomach. Pain. Pain was all I could feel. This feels worse than the pain I've been feeling for weeks.

"Fight for me please," I croaked, burying my face against the fabric of her shirt, my ear against her stomach, my tears soaking the material. "I can't lose you. I can't lose you both."

Chapter 123

Xade's pov

Avery's hands rest on my head gently, her fingers threading through the strands to soothe me. "Xade," her soft voice breaks through my rushing thoughts. I have never been this terrified in my life.

Hell, I wasn't terrified of death. But this, the fear of losing her was grand. She was my lifeline. What would be the point in this life if she were not there in it with me? This is why for years I fought off the bond so at least we could be with each other forever.

I screwed up.

It took one night, one night to change the course of our future.

I should have pushed her away that night. Put on the light. Hell, I should have told her I wasn't Kyan.

But I was selfish. Selfish for wanting her.

Her fingers running through my hair grow a bit rougher, as if she was also lost in her own head. And then her sweet determined voice came through, making my heart clench even more. "I'm not going anywhere."

I slowly pulled back, my head tilting up and my eyes staring into hers that were staring back at me with so much love. I don't deserve her love. I don't deserve her.

She begin to wipe my tears with her fingers and a sob wretch from my chest. I have never been this emotional before, Avery knew she was the only one possible to get me down on my knees. She was my weakness. Always had been.

"Th-e mar-k," my voice tremble and for that moment I feel like a little boy, lost, frightened and helpless.

Her eyes shift in understanding and they mist, her trembling fingers scanning my jawline. " Give me a little benefit of the doubt baby, I can do this. I'm not going to lose."

Her words give me threads of hope that I tried my best to cling to. " I'm sorry I am a monster. A beast," my voice breaks. " An animal. You deserved better, you deserve someone who is human-

Avery cuts me off when her finger press against my lips and her eyes turn into a lethal glare. " I love you in every way you are. Beast, human, I don't care," her eyes soften.

"There's a reason why we are fated silly," she breathed, a small smile painting on her lips and hiding that tinge of fear I know she felt. " Even the Gods knew we were meant to be."

The warmth her gaze brought me as she stares at me unblinkingly, made me swallow as it seeped into my soul. I kissed her stomach once, then again, then again until she giggled. " Promise you'll not leave me and fight this?" I whispered.

Avery had always been my anchor. It's no surprise her words could manage to break through my haze of fear.

She nods, smiling gently. "I'm sorry Mr. Archer but you are stuck with us," she joked and I sighed, placing my head back on her stomach and flicking my thumb just under her belly button.

I had to have more faith. I had to. I had to clutch every strand of faith left with both hands.

"I can't believe you slept inside me the entire night," she snorted, forgetting that we had bigger fish to fry. But perhaps she was trying to get her mind off things.

"I didn't sleep," I admitted, kissing her stomach once more, lingering on where I could now smell my pup growing inside her. My wolf was growing strong.....yet the love of our life is growing weak.

Life isn't fair to us.

She gasped, her movements in my hair stopping. "Xade! Why didn't you?"

I pulled my head away to look up at her sadly. "I couldn't. Not when there was a chance you'd not be breathing when I woke up."

Her eyes saddened and she cupped my face." You must be tired. Get off your knees.'

I shook my head. " No, you're my Queen, I will stay on my knees until I know you will be okay."

”

Xade,” she murmurs in a soft shy voice.

“You can’t kneel forever-

You have no idea the lengths I would go to for you Avery,” I whispered, every single word holding truth and promise. She was my lover. My life.

My Luna. My heart. My soul. My Queen. My everything.

I’d burn the world for her and I mean it.

Chapter 124

Xade’s pov

Are you two dress yet? ‘ Xaden pushes into my mind, making me sigh and pull away from Avery’s stomach.

‘Yes,’ I replied.

Avery who stared at me for the longest, eyes shine in curiosity. ” Your eyes just glowed oddly! Like a haze of smoke brush through them.” she voiced in intrigue.

I smile, even with fear swirling in my being, she still manages to make me smile. “I mind linked my brother, it usually does that when I do.” I explained, my eyes can’t help to wander to her neck, her mark.

I swallowed, trying to clutch those threads of hope tighter.

Oh,” she gasped, her eyes shinning even more wonder. “It’s a wolf thing then?”

I nod just as Xaden reenters the room. He looks at us, dramatically sighing in relief. ” Thank God you two are properly dressed now. Nearly scared this old man half to death.”

His eyes stopped on Avery, worry set deep in his gaze as he approaches her, concern creasing his brows. ” Mind if I have a look at the mark little V?”

Avery gave him a small smile and a nod. When he got near, I growled low in warning, making Avery jolt a bit in shock. Xaden on the other hand spared me an amused glance, leaning closer to her to examine the mark.

He knew that growl was out of my control and was my wolf being possessive after he had just marked our mate. "Calm down big boy, she's all yours," he joked, squinting his eyes as he looked closer and hummed.

Mind if you move your hair a bit to the side little V?" he asked.

I would have done it but I don't think your mate would quite like me touching or being near you," he snorted and I snarled low in warning which he didn't take serious and burst out in laughter.

Avery eyed me with question and did as Xaden requested, pulling her hair behind her shoulder to reveal the angry raw bite. Xaden winced, cleared his throat and looked at me." It's inflamed."

I raise a sarcastic brow. "Yes I know, I told you so. Remember?" Frustration creep in my tone as I glare at my brother.

His hand fist and he brought it to his lips to clear his throat. "Does it hurt?" he asked her and she nods.

Burns. Like fire touching skin." she elaborated.

He winced, looking at me warily. "Is it suppose to burn?" he questioned, scratching the back of his neck in uncertainty.

I gave him an 'Are you serious' look and he cringed, shrugging. "What? I am not a marking mate expert. Especially when it comes to humans." he argued, huffing a little.

My glare turn to steel, my teeth grinding against each other. "Then what is your point coming in here to examine it!?" My tone is sharper than I intended, my frustration bubbling even more.

He is useless. When I thought he would help, he was more clueless than I am.

My hands itch to knock him across his head. "I thought you were exaggerating like you normally do!" he defended, squinting his eyes at the mark imprinted on Avery's skin.

Exaggerating is what you do! Don't mistake me for yourself!" I growled, turning to him. He didn't have the answers I was hoping for. The fear I tried to bury comes back full force and my hands tremble.

I do not exaggerate!" He snapped, turning to glare at me. I am about to throttle him when Avery suddenly staggers forward and I barely catch her in time.

"Avery!" I shout in panic, my heart racing as I lift her in my arms. She groans, holding her head, her eyes barely open.

“What’s wrong baby?” I cried, my heart in my throat. Every worst scenario runs through my head like a wave as I stare at her pale face.”

Avery?” Xaden rushed over to us, his eyes deep with worry.

Avery squints, groaning as she holds her head. ” Head, hurts,” she grunts, her head rolling to press against my chest and I hissed when I felt the scorching heat of her skin. She was burning up!

Chapter 125

Xade’s pov

She’s burning up!” I yelled in panic, looking at my older brother who matches my own worry. Xaden touches her forehead and curses under his breath, his eyes swimming with fear and worry.

“She’s feverish. We need to settle her on the bed.” he looks at the bed that still had the bloody sheets and moves into action, tearing them off the bed until there is no longer the sight of blood.

I move quickly to place Avery down, but also join her on the bed, unsure of what to do as she groans in pain, her eyes barely open. Not too long ago she looked well enough to stand, and now....and now I don’t know what was happening.

My eyes blurred with tears. Fuck. ” What should I do Xaden?” I croaked out helplessly, not liking the sight of Avery in pain. My wolf whimpers in my head, growing restless and anxious.

Xaden looks just as helpless as I am, looking at Avery in concern. I try to search through the bond, trying to figure out if there was any place in her body that pained too but the bond hasn’t foded enough yet for me to feel this much.

Avery’s face twitched in discomfort and my heart clenches in pain. ” Is there any pain anywhere else?” I asked shakily, grabbing a hold of her hand and squeezing it.

She felt so hot. I drop my forehead lightly on her chest where her heart beats quickly. My tears soaked her shirt.

Yes,” she whimpered and I lift my head, searching her eyes, feeling

“Where? Tell me where?” I urged, my eyes roaming her body.

She swallowed, trying to open her eyes. My poor baby. I cupped her cheek and even in pain she leans into my touch, sighing. "My neck, my veins, everywhere."

She clutched me. "Everywhere Xade," she whimpered and my heart broke. I clutch her to me, crying out loud to my brother who stood watching us helplessly.

"Tell me what to do to make it stop!" I roared. "Please!" My heart feels like it's ripping in two. I can't lose her. I can't lose her. I can't lose them. Please tell me!"

You should ask your father for help." A sudden voice comes from the doorway. Henry. "He should know. Did he not tell you that his sister mated with a human?"

What?" Xaden asked in confusion.

I peeled away from Avery a little to stare at Henry who is leaning against the doorframe. "My father doesn't have a sister." I growled low.

How dare he come here and spill lies while my mate is in pain and probably dying in my bed! I flashed my eyes at him, warning that I had no time for jokes and games right now.

Henry sighed, looking at Xaden and me." Of course he wouldn't have told you, Susan after all betrayed him."

Xaden's fists clenched at his sides. "Like my little brother just said, our father doesn't have a sister!" he took a strong step forward, one that warned Henry that we had no time for lies.

Henry smiled. "I am not lying pups. If you don't believe me, ask your father who Susan Archer is."

Xaden's fists clenched even more. "Why should we believe a word you say? You knew Avery was pregnant and didn't tell my brother or me."

Henry rolled his eyes. "I see you're going to hold this over my forever. But to answer your question, you shouldn't. But I'd tell you this." he eyed Avery on the bed and I shifted in a way to block her from his sight.

He grinned." Susan is your father's little sister. Twin sister in fact. But the poor girl was fated with a human who happened to be a hunter of our kind. She was stupid and made a stupid decision in turning against your father so the hunter would allow her to mark him. They ambushed in the middle of the night and it caused the death of your grandmother and father."

"Your father hadn't known the human came from a hunter's lineage and allowed her to sneak off with him. He blames himself for what happened, blames himself even more for allowing her to escape for her crimes. If you do not believe me, ask him yourself."

I don't believe a word that comes out of your shitty-

Xaden," I cut in softly, hearing the small whimpers leaving Avery's lips. I had no choice but to believe anything that could help her.

Xaden turns around to look at me and I nod. "We need dad. We need to ask him." I said, holding Avery tight to me as her whimpers grow a little louder. "Anything to save her." I whispered, bringing my eyes to search her face.

Chapter 126

Xade's pov

Avery cling to me like I was her lifeline, her labored breathing making me grow restless by the second. " Hang in there baby," I whispered, kissing her forehead. Her skin felt hot under the touch of my lips.

She nods, as if to reassure me that she got this. I can't help but fall more in love with her. Even in pain, she still wants to soothe me.

"Dad said to place her in cold water to see if the fever would tone down but make sure the water doesn't touch her mark so it won't cause an infection," Xaden said after his smokey eyes vanished and replaces with his normal usual ones.

I nod, swallowing hard. " Fill the tub with cold water." I told him. He makes a move to head to the bathroom and I question him. " Susan?"

He looked over his shoulder at me.and nod. "Henry told the truth." he said and disappeared in the bathroom.

Henry had long gone back to wherever he came from so he wasn't here to gloat about it. But I am sure he already knew we got our answer.

As Xaden move to prepare the bath, I gently eased off the bed with Avery in my arms, cradling her to my chest. Her face scrunches up at the sudden movement and a soft whimper escapes her throat.

Sorry baby," I said softly and pressed a gentle kiss on her head and holding her tenderly in my arms as I make my way to the bathroom where Xaden was just closing the tap.

On a scale of one to ten, how mad is dad at me?" I questioned as I move way over here."

I nod, not really caring if he argues with me about keeping this from him. Not when he had his own secrets he hid from us and not when Avery and our baby was my top priority.

“I’ll leave you to it and be outside if you need me.” Xaden said softly, walking up to me and giving me a gentle squeeze on my shoulder.

“She’s strong, don’t worry.” he reassured, his worried lines deepening as he peer down at Avery’s face.

I nod because he was right, my girl was strong. He leaves the room, closing the door behind him softly to give us privacy.

I stepped into the bath carefully, holding her tight to me as the cold chill of the water shocked my skin. I didn’t want her to go through this alone so I’d do it too. We both had our clothes on and I saw no point in ridding us of our clothes now.

Slowly I sat in the water, holding my breath as I descend. The water was freezing, practically ice. The second the cold water touched her skin, Avery gasped, tensing and then tremble slightly. My throat tightens and I kissed her burning forehead.

Shhh, it’s okay baby,” I cooed, descending more until we were nearly submerged but making sure to keep the water level remained below her neck and away from the mark. I let her rest her back on my chest, holding her tenderly as her tremors start to subside.

“I’m here,” I cooed over and over, running my hand down her arm to gently reassure her that I was indeed right there and not leaving her side ever.

I reach forward to brush some of her hair away from her forehead and watch her face tighten with pain. I feel powerless. ” Fight it baby,” I begged, the tears straying from my eyes and landing on her closed lids. Win this for me, for us.”

Her eyes flutter, indicating that she is fighting to open them. I brushed my thumb over her cheekbone, my hand trembling. Her eyes flickered, tired and weary but they were still warm.

I promised didn’t I?” she gasped, clutching my hand that was on her stomach, rubbing soothing circles on her skin. ” I’m going to win,” she said shakily, her eyelids growing heavy. “You can bet on it Mr. Archer.”

My heart warmed, finding it in me to smile. I just couldn’t remain sad when Avery was around me. You better Mrs. Archer, we have a human wedding to plan and a mini you to welcome into this world.”

Chapter 127

Xade's pov

A boy," she gasped out, her feverish skin like a dark contrast to the cold of the water. " a mini you." She cracked a smile, trying to show me that she was still fighting. I hold her tighter.

"Whichever baby, I will be happy," I planted a kiss on her forehead, breathing in her scent. Her skin was still feverish, hot to the touch.

I am still stunned by how quickly this had happened, one second she seemed normal, okay even. And now, she was fighting this burning fever that showed me that my essence was having a hard time threading with hers.

Her pain was mine.

As I held her close, feeling the heat of her feverish skin against mine, I felt absolutely helpless and powerless. What good of an alpha can I be if I cannot save my mate from this kind of fate? I cannot help her? Take away the pain she felt in her veins, her bones? What good of an alpha am I?

What good of an alpha am I?

The sight of her so weak tore me to my core.

I want to wear white," her voice is shaky, but playful, pulling me out of my grim thoughts. "Hmm?" I said on her head, my fingers grazing over her skin.

Her lips part into small smile. "My wedding dress silly," she lifts her hands to my face, her shaky fingers tracing along my jaw and then pinching my chin.

Even though I am clearly not a virgin anymore," she snorted, making me chuckle low. I cup her cheek tenderly, staring at her fondly. She really was my life, without her in it, I was nothing. Not a single thing.

And what color will I wear?" I joked lowering my head and brushing my thumb over her red flushed cheeks. I knew they were red because of her fever.

"I presume you will want your man to wear a color you'd like?" I whispered, the tip of my nose tickling against hers teasingly.

Her eyes were teary as she replied. "As long as I will be able to take it off of you that night, you can wear any color you'd like," she said playfully, making a bubble of laughter rumble from my chest.

Despite the gravity of our situation, she was trying her best to be hopeful, to show me how strong she really is. My eyes mist and I swallowed hard, the lump in my throat returning as soon as I do.

Hmm, any color huh?" I teased, playfully brushing my nose against hers and causing her to smile wider. I brush a lock of her hair behind her ear, grazing just below, making sure to avoid her mark.

"I'll make sure to remember that." I joked, pulling back and winking down at her. She giggle, faint and strained but I made her giggle. It warmed my heart, warmed my soul and being. My wolf wagged its tail, happily barking.

Her fingers that tremble with fatigue lift to brush against my jaw, her turning serious. "I can't believe I forgot you...how was that even possible?"

eyes

I swallowed the knot in my throat, looking at her deeply. How will I tell her it had been my choice to erase me from her memories because I thought I was protecting and saving her?

V, "I breathed, hesitant to tell her this now given that this information could hurt her when she was already hurting.

Her eyes searched mine and she nod. "You'll tell me everything when I am ready?" her voice fragile and low.

I nod, swallowing hard. "I promise I will tell you everything. Every single thing Avery. I won't leave a thing out," I vowed, my voice laced with promise and regret for not telling her everything sooner.

She searched my gaze, her eyes so dim, so much dimmer than it always had been staring up at me. I didn't like that mist of shadows that dimmed her gaze, that mist that revealed the pain she feels right now.

My heart. Oh V, I wish I could take away the pain.

"I trust you," she murmured. "Always."

I choked, tears streaming down my face as I could no longer hold it in. I should be strong for her, a pillar and I cannot in the moment. I touched her feverish face, the heat still the same, even more intense now.

Why are you crying?" She whispered, moaning and shifting slightly in my arms.

Because you're leaving me Avery," I cried in pain. " You're leaving and you promised me you wouldn't."

Chapter 128

Xade's pov

I'm sorry," I wailed, showing my weakness, my fear, my reality.

I am so sorry for not being able to protect you, for not being strong enough, for failing you." My voice grows raw with grief swirling through it like a dark cloud.

My tears land on her face, drawing over her feverish skin. Pain clawed at my chest.

And then I don't know where, or how she managed to garner such strength...but a sharp sting kisses the side of my face, abruptly stopping me from saying anything else as I stare at the culprit in my arms.

Recharge successful!

She huffs, rolling her eyes. "That should do it."

I blinked, caught off guard by her sudden action and my hand instinctively rose to touch the hot sting on my face. " What was that for?"

I whispered in surprise, a bit amused that she smacked me across my face.

For crying and yapping about nonsense," She huffed, her eyes slightly glaring at me. If I promise you something, I keep it don't I?"

I nod, still a bit gobsmacked by what she had done. She glared harder. " Then shut it and let me keep that promise." her tone is a mixture of fondness and exasperation.

I nod, smiling. " Yes ma'am."

Good," she touched where the sting had land on my cheek, rubbing there affectionately. "Sorry for slapping you." she apologize, pouting slightly.

I cracked a smile. "It's fine, I clearly needed it."

She nods, her eyes playful. " Yes you did," she agree playfully. I chuckle and cover her hand with mine and turn my head slightly to plant a kiss on her palm.

She grins and then huffs, pushing her head closer to my chest and shifting to get more comfortable on top of me. "Now," she started, letting out a soft moan and closed her eyes. My heart skipped painfully and I am relieved when she reopens those pretty eyes once more.

What should his name be? I know we have to keep the family tradition in your family," she continued warmly and despite her frail voice, I can detect a bit of excitement.

"How about Xadel?" She suggested and I smiled down at her fondly.

Xadel," I repeated the name on my tongue, liking the way it sounded so pure. Pure just like the love I share with Avery.

She nods. "Or Xadrien?" Her eyes shone. "I think I prefer Xadel? No?"

I grinned down at her. "You are very sure you're holding a mini me huh?" I joked and her eyes twinkle, the mist of darkness fighting to cloud her eyes. "What if you hold a girl?" I continue to tease her.

She looks thoughtful. "Hmm how about Xadeline? Or Xadie?"

I chuckle, nodding. "Both sound cute."

Her lips work into a cute pout. "But which

"But which one do you prefer the most?"

I gently run my fingers over her flush cheeks, swallowing when I felt the heat. It hadn't subsided and it was growing which gnawed a hole in my already beaten heart. My heart aches.

"I like Xadeline," I whispered, my voice breaking even more when she tries to hide her whimper. "Has a nice ring to it and will be as delicate and perfect as her."

Avery sighed, nestling closer to me. Yes," she whispered, her eyes

fighting to remain open. I know she was trying her best to fight it, I could feel it. My baby was trying. I place my hand on her stomach, rubbing soothing circles.

Her eyes flutter close and my heart jumps in my throat. "But I still stand by carrying a mini you. I can feel it in my bones." she breathed shakily, trying to press her forehead harder on my chest. I know it was because she was in pain.

I make sure to hold her steady enough to not make the water touch her mark. I am to look down at it and see if it had gotten worse or not.

I would have to sooner or later. I swallowed and forced my

But I cared voice to be steady.

She needed me strong and I'd rather not have a stinging cheek again.

"And what if you're wrong?" I kissed her head, breathing in her scent. The water wasn't as cold as it had been earlier. It was like her heat alone was like lava rocks and heating up the ater.

Her eyes flutter open, staring at me intensely. "Then you intensely. "Then you better make sure you shoot a mini you inside me next time." she jested, smiling and then her face tied up in pain.

Xade?" she whispered, her voice a bit shaky with fear as she tries to sit up, just as she cough. Her hand press to her lips to stop the cough and when she retracts it, her hands shook when crimson dots on her palm.

Chapter 129

For the boy? The one who will look like you?" she tries to smile but a wince of pain shows on her face instead and her eyes downcast as if ashamed to have shown me her weakness.

I swallowed harshly and cupped her chin, tilting it up and forcing her to look at me again.

Xadel," I replied softly, my voice hoarse with struggling emotion. "I like Xadel."

She nods, smiling happily. "You'll teach him boxing too," she nods again, her dim eyes lighting up a little bit as if she was picturing the scene in her head." And he'll be the best in the state," her smile spreads wider and her brows then furrow.

"Will he come out like a puppy or....." she trails off and then stops, looking at me shyly.

A faint smile tug at the corners of my lips despite the situation we were in Are you asking if you'll give birth to a puppy? A baby covered with now fur?"

She nods shyly and I pinched her chin fondly. "We usually come out the vagina all human," I snorted lightly. "But we will be able to fully transform when we turn a teenager, thirteen to be exact."

She nods, her lips pressing thoughtfully. " So he'll come out wailing and not barking?"

I couldn't hold it, I chuckle, shaking my head. "Yes V, he'll wail like a normal baby."

She smiles, her eyes searching mine and warming on my face. "I want him to have your eyes." she whispered, her eyes dropping to my lips. And your lips too-

I kissed her, planting my lips softly on hers and cutting her words. I make sure I pour every love I felt for her in the kiss, making sure even through the pain, my love for her can penetrate through and heal her.

She gasped and I pushed my tongue in to soothe her, not caring that there was still a tang of her blood on her tongue. This is my pain too, I will taste it too.

I pull away slightly and keep my forehead on hers, breathing heavily. "I will love him as much as I love you. I will cherish him as much as I cherish you." I rest my palm on her stomach. "I can't wait to see you round and ripe with my pup." I breathed, my heart expanding.

Please," I croaked. "I want to see you round and ripe," I brushed my thumb over her swollen red lips. "I want to hold our baby in my arms," I continued in a heavy desperate tone. "I want to hold you both in my arms. Please," my voice cracks when her eyes begin to flutter close once

more.

Yet even so, a small smile paints on her lips as if she is still listening to every word I am telling her.

Please don't leave me." I begged.

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Chapter 130

Xade's pov

Avery," I whispered brokenly. "Please,"

Her eyelids fluttered as she tries to fight the weight that threatened to consume her and tug her away from me harshly. "It burns," she whisper shakily and lifts her trembling finger where my mark was placed.

"I know it does baby," I rasped in pain, touching her burning face. The cold water was suppose to help! It was suppose to help!

The cold water is not working!' I snarled in my head at Xaden. I knew he was not at fault and was equally as scared for Avery as I was but I couldn't hold in my anger for being weak and helpless.

My bo paced with restless fury that our mark was causing this much anguish for her. It howled in pain, a feral cry of agony.

Get her out,' Xaden voice intrudes into my head. 'Dad said to have her sleep it off,' his voice is as helpless as mine.

'Sleep it off?' I snarled in disbelief.

Don't be mad at me!' he barked helplessly. This is what he instructed. I am also trying to help Xade. I also don't want anything to happen to her.'

And I knew he was telling the truth. I closed my eyes, breathed in and nod even though he couldn't see me. I gently cradle Avery against my chest and move out of the tub. Water soaked the mat under us, dripping onto the floor but I didn't care as I move out of the bathroom.

She moans against my chest, her skin so hot compared to mine. I feel disgusted with myself for now being the one without pain while she was struggling.

The second I stepped into my room I noticed that Xade had cleaned up the bloody tissues off the floor and also had place clean sheets on the bed.

'Remove everything off of her,' Xaden pushed into my mind again. 'And put on the AC. We need the heat to go down as much as possible.'

"Can you stand?" I asked her gently.

She moans and I take that as a no. I place her down on the bed gently and started peeling her wet clothes off of her, careful to not add on to the discomfort she must be feeling right now. Her skin was still hot, but at least it cooled down just a tad bit.

Or maybe I just wanted to have hope that it did.

I hate that she was the one in agony. It should have been me.

I lay her down gently and peeled off my clothes so I'd not wet the sheets. After undressing I slipped in beside her, pulling her body close to mine and throw the thin cover over our naked lower half.

She lets out a little sigh, curling closer to me. I kissed her head and reach for the AC remote that had been on the bedside table, just inches from my head. I set the air condition to the lowest temperature and cool air circulates around the room instantly.

I prayed that the cool air could somehow give her a bit of relief from the tormenting fever and heat.

I held her close, my cheek resting on her damp hair as my heart clenched with every shaky breath that fluttered out her lips. "I love you," I whispered, kissing her head and sighing as I cling to her.

Her fingers twitch on my chest as if silently telling me she was listening to every word I say. I held her closer. "Remember when your date didn't show up that day in senior year?"

Her fingers twitch again, letting me know she heard me.

I sighed and confessed. "I kind of locked him in his own car and threw the keys in the bush."

"I can feel her small smile on my bare chest and my heart fluttered it."

knew," she rasped low and tiredly. "You had something to do with it."

I grinned proudly and continued to tell her our past stories until I heard her breathing even out as she gets consumed by exhaustion.

Chapter 131

Xade's pov

Her breathing was steady against my chest as I held her in my arms, so close. I don't want to let her go, not even for a second. I brush her cheek with my thumb, growing both relieved and worried.

Relieved that she seemed more peaceful asleep than she had been awake a few minutes ago. And worried because as I look down at her mark, I do notice the skin is

still swollen and red. However, as I trace my fingertips across her skin I do notice that the heat has gone down a bit.

Even though it was a little, I am on cloud nine, hope twisting its way back into my body. I leaned low and plant a soft kiss on her forehead, sighing. "I love you so much Avery. Please don't leave me."

The minutes having her in my arms seem to blur into hours and I hold her close, unwilling to let her move away just a tad bit. Her breathing remain steady my chest and the fever had gone down a little.

The little hope that had sparked earlier seem to grow even more intense now. My eyes skate over the mark between her shoulder and neck, my fingertips tracing along the edges of the mark and feeling the warmth that surrounded it.

It was still raw and red and we were still not in the clear now, but at least the fever was subsiding a bit, even though it wasn't as fast as I wanted it to.

She shifted in her sleep, curling herself closer to me. Her little movements made me fond over her, unable to resist planting kisses on her cheek. She sighs, her breathing a bit more hasty. Fearing she was in pain again, I pulled back to examine her face.

Her face was calm, her eyebrows relaxed but I still could not shake the worry off. Had the pain returned even though the fever subsided?

Not knowing what was happening with her was agonizing.

Her eyelashes flutter against her cheeks, her breath growing raspy and she shifts again, this time her brows frowning. I place my hand on her cheek gently, searching for any signs that she is in more distress.

I swallowed when she gasp low, moaning, eyelashes fluttering even more. I press the back of my hand on her forehead, checking for any signs that the fever had increased. She felt warm, yet not as hot as she had been before.

My brows furrow as I grow uncertain. Despite the lessened fever, it was clear she still had pain. Fear surged through me, unsure if to wake her up and ask her where else she felt pain or let her sleep it off.

But just as my mind tormented me with worry, a voice pushes in my head. 'Dad and mom is here. They've asked that you let them into the room to see her.' Xaden utters.

The door was unlocked but at least they asked for permission to enter before barging in. Hopeful that dad knew how to fix this situation, I quickly told Xaden to let them in as I make sure to fix the sheet over Avery properly.

When the door opened softly, I turn to look over my shoulder. My heart clenched painfully when I saw Mom's teary eyes from across the room while Dad had a mixture of anger and sorrow in his gaze.

"How is she?" Dad asked as he and mom rushed over to our side. His stare fixed on Avery as he examines her.

"The fever has gone down by a lot," I looked down at Avery worriedly. But she seem to be still in discomfort."

Mom reached out, her gentle hand landing on Avery's forehead and her lower lip wobble. "Our poor girl. When did you mark her?"

I swallowed and replied. "Last night."

Dad nod and leaned over to get a better look at the mark. His eyes flickering with concern. It shouldn't be this way. It should be half way healed by now."

My heart sinks. "Do you know how to save her?"

Dad looks over at mom with a grave stare that made my heart thud hard in my ears and when his eyes returned to mine, I wish they hadn't." She's the only one who can save herself Xade."

Chapter 132

Xade's pov

Dad flinches at my threat, his eyes softening into one of despair, his gaze glancing from mom to me, before he begins slowly. "Wolfsbane. The yellow one, you have to consume it."

The yellow wolfsbane is forbidden to consume since it is, even more, deadlier than the normal one. This makes it rarer to find since the council made it their mission to kill any they have come across so our enemies won't use it against us.

"Where can I get it?" I asked tightly with urgency. I didn't care about the risk of consuming it or that it was forbidden to consume.

Dad looked at Xaden and then back at me. "I don't know. It's not an easy plant to come across.

My jaw hurt from how much I gritted it. "Then how did your sister come across it?" I asked sarcastically. She must have found it somewhere.

His jaw set. " My sister was mated with a werewolf hunter who had these plants grown in their greenhouse-

Suddenly the door opens again. " There's a-

Kaylee stops, face reddening as she notices my naked state and turns around abruptly. "I'm sorry-

"It's fine." I cut in, more eager to know what she was about to say even though she interrupted us. What did you come here for?"

Kaylee's back is still facing me thankfully as she continues." There's a

How do we know we can trust you?" Dad cuts in sharply. rogue."

.. You're a

Kaylee stiffens and Xaden growls. " Watch it," he warns dad who looks at him sharply, studying him before his eyes widen slightly with understanding.

"That is true," Kaylee whispered. " But it hadn't been my choice to be brought up as such," She lets out a strained breath and continues. " My dad, he had some of those plants in a warehouse downtown. He burnt it down when the council caught wind of where he was hiding."

A sudden clapping sound echoes down the hall. " Bravo little rogue," Henry chuckle, his voice nearing. "Do you know if any of the plants survived?"

I stiffen, only remembering that Henry was here and part of the council. He would never let us get that wolfsbane.

Kaylee grows rigid, as if now also realizing that we had a council member in our midst. " Oh don't look so scared girl, did you forget who saved you?" he snorted, revealing himself and leaned against the doorframe, his amused eyes assessing the room.

She

"All this for a human girl," He hummed and settled his eyes on me. must really be special." For once his voice wasn't mocking or taunting, instead, it was filled with intrigue. " Are you really willing to lose your wolf for her life? Willing to have the risk of your wolf winning over your soul?"

I knew the consequences of one losing their human soul to their wolf which made the council take extreme measures.

I nod without wasting a second and he searches my face, then looks down at Avery before nodding. "We are still waiting for your response Kaylee. Did any of the plants survive?" he questioned her, turning his gaze to eye the side of her face.

Yes," She whispered. "I saved and hid one before he burnt them all down," her confession made the entire room tense as we all wondered why she went through the trouble to save a yellow wolfsbane plant that was forbidden to even be seen in a wolf's close proximity.

Why did you save it?" Xaden asked her.

Kaylee hesitated, her hands shaking at her sides before she finally admitted. "I planned to use it on him. I planned to kill my father."

I don't think any of us expected her answer, especially Xaden whose eyes widen. But before we can question her any further she continues. "I remember where I hid it and I can bring you to it if you-

"I'll go,"

"Xaden cuts in, looking back at me. " You'll stay with Avery and I'll go get it."

I nod, grateful for my brother. Kaylee turns to him. "I must come along to."

No, you can't risk any other council member spotting you. You'd have me hanged for this girl and I like my neck very much. It's a strong neck." Henry grumbles, rubbing his neck.

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Kaylee frowned. "I must come along or he won't let you through."

He?" We all asked her in sync. She nods and Henry shakes his head. Absolutely not! Alister if he finds out my ass will be-

"She'll wear a disguise," Xaden chimes in, walking over to Kaylee. We'll be quick."

"No," A soft voice whimpers and the room gets silent. I turn to Avery,

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Her eyes Buttered and when they open, the stars alone hand me weakening

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setting my entire attention on her, and grabbing her hand quickly. I squeezed. "What's wrong baby? Is it getting worse?" I croaked out.

Her eyes fluttered and when they open, the stare alone had me weakening. "If you do this I will never forgive you."

Chapter 133

Xade's pov

The color was unnaturally black, a sight that chilled me to the bone. No," I whispered, my voice more shaky than it had ever been before. A shiver of fear run down my spine, taunting me.

My Avery. My V. What was happening?

"Another symptom of her body fighting your wolf's essence," Dad whispered. His words had me grabbing Avery tighter, now so scared to let her go. I can't let her go. "

We have to do something," Mom suddenly said in one breath, her face pale with worry and her eyes a dead giveaway that she knew more than she was letting on, especially when those eyes met Dad's.

"What are you not saying?!" I snarled, my beast stirring. Our mate was dying and they were holding secrets at this time.

Mom's eyes plead with Dad's. "Xadeon," she whispered urgently, pleading with him to say whatever they were holding onto. Dad's jaw tightened, his eyes moving from hers, his posture stiffening as though he was having a battle in his head.

The sight makes me furious. They were indeed hiding something.

Something that could save Avery. In a flash I am up, gripping Dad's neck with my hands, my gaze clouded with rage and frustration.

He doesn't fight it.

Mom gasped. " Xade!"

I ignore her, my eyes laser focused on my father. I narrowed my eyes sharply. "Tell me what you know." I ground out every word, my beast pushing through. The growls that came out from our throat was loud and threatening.

Dad's eyes narrowed, his dominant alpha power pushing through as he gripped my wrist hard, his jaw set tight. "Xade," he warned. I don't let up. I need to save Avery. I had to make this right.

Even when his alpha power pushes forward even more I don't let go. I grit my teeth, hardening my stance so the weight of his alpha essence won't make me bend my knees. "Tell me goddammit!" I snarled so loud I shook the walls.

Black. Rage. Frustration. So much Anger.

Angry because I didn't know how to stop this. Angry because for a second I let myself get a spark of hope, only for that little flicker to be blown out cold. And I let those emotions consume me.

I attacked. My own father. I lashed out, snarling, demanding him to tell me what he knew. Why was he keeping it from my knowledge? He loves Avery like he did his own children. Why did he not want to save her?

"Xade! Xadeon stop!" Mom cried but her cries fell on deaf ears.

Knuckles slammed into my jaw brutally, making my head snap to the side by the mere force. The taste of blood filled my mouth, and I spat it out, my own fists meeting contact with his jawline.

"What the hell is going on!?" Xaden roared, trying to separate the two of us. But I won't let up until Dad tells me how to save her.

My chest heaved, my rage boiling as Dad and I fought. Xaden tries to pull me away, but my anger alone made me mad enough to surpass his strength.

Fighting won't save her!" Xaden snarled, his words sharp in my ears as he tries to hold me back. "Stop this Xade! Do you think she'd want you to do this?" His words penetrate through the cloud of anger that fogged my mind and I stopped. He was right.

Fighting won't save Avery. She wouldn't want me to fight my father.

I gritted my teeth, glaring at Dad who wiped the blood from his chin. "Tell me," I demanded with impatience and then I heard her, that soft whimper that made me crumble to my knees before my father.

"Please," I whispered in a broken voice. I might as well be a broken vessel. My tears fell on the floor, drop after drop as I wait for him to speak. "Please Dad, tell me how to save her."

Xadeon," Mom pleads from the bed.

For a pregnant pause, Dad didn't say a word, only stared at me. The quietness in the room was suffocating, adding to my torment.....until her soft frail voice fluttered through the room in a pained gasp. " Please don't fight."

Chapter 134

Xade's pov

Her voice cut through the tension in the air like a sharp knife and I turn to her, my heart throbbing at the sight of her petite figure curled in the bed. Her eyes are barely open, watery and red. I swallowed, standing up and going to her."

Avery," I whispered, taking her hands in mine and squeezing. "Does it still hurt?"

Instead of responding, in her normal Avery fashion, she thinks about everyone else but herself. " Don't fight your dad please," she strained, coughed, and squeezed my hand.

I swallowed the lump in my throat, feeling guilty that I was causing more distress for her. I shouldn't have lost control like that. Not when she needed me the most.

I'm sorry," I kissed her hand five times, repeating my apology over and over again.

Mom who is hovering over Avery's bed and stroking her hair, whisper to her gently." You're going to be okay."

I stiffened, wanting to lash out at her too for not telling me, but the sight of Avery alone made me push that frustration to the back of my mind and I kiss her hand again, rubbing my thumb gently over the skin in comfort.

There's a way," Dad's voice suddenly utters a couple feet behind me. To save her, there's a way."

I turn to face him rapidly, my heart hammering with urgency and hope.

What way? What is it?"

Dad's gaze flickered and for a second I thought I'd have to force the answer out of him but surprisingly one glance at Avery and he confesses.

..

Saving her will risk your life," his eyes snap to mine.

My heart pounded. I didn't care if I had to kill myself to save her. As long as she was saved, I didn't care what I had to do. "Tell me what to do," I demanded urgently, squeezing Avery's hand.

Dad stays mute and Xaden who stood a couple of feet beside him stared at him questioningly. "How was Susan able to mark the human hunter without him or her dying?" he asked, crossing his arms.

Dad's jaw ticked, and his eyes grew hard. "She killed her wolf so he'd not die. In return she turned fully human, causing her wolf essence to die inside his blood also." I try to wrap my mind around the information he had just given, trying to make sense of what he had just revealed.

"

Why hadn't you said so sooner?" I gritted under my breath, frustrated that he kept that knowledge from me. I wouldn't mind turning human for Avery. As long as she was alive and our pup was okay, I'd do anything.

"You don't understand, it's dangerous and your wolf will fight to stay alive, which will complicate things. He can fully take over and you won't have your human soul anymore. Any father will want to avoid their son dying!" he argued.

"Or you don't want to lose the heir that is suppose to lead after you step down!" I barked, completely sweeping out the part where he said my wolf may fight to take control of my body under the rug.

Xade," Mom whispered.

Dad's eyes turn hard. "You think this is about the alpha's position?!" he snarled, stepping forward. "My son didn't come to me for help when he needed it, and now I have to be him and his mate!"

So forgive me if I find it hard to thrust His eyes narrowed down on me. my very own son into death's arms. Did you not hear what I said? The risk-

I heard the risk!" I snapped, blinded by frustration that every corner we took somehow deepens our fucked up fates. "And I will take it! I won't lose Avery!"

"The balance between your human soul and wolf soul will be at risk! One must die!" He roared.

"Then I will!" I snarled. "Whichever of us dies, as long as Avery survives it will be worth it."

“Xade-

She holds my child in her womb! They matter to me more than my own life. “I cut in sharply, my chest heaving. ” Tell me what to do. It’s either you tell me or you will lose both of us, because if Avery dies, I die.”

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Chapter 135

Xade’s pov

Dad flinches at my threat, his eyes softening into one of despair, his gaze glancing from mom to me, before he begins slowly. “Wolfsbane. The yellow one, you have to consume it.”

The yellow wolfsbane is forbidden to consume since it is, even more, deadlier than the normal one. This makes it rarer to find since the council made it their mission to kill any they have come across so our enemies won’t use it against us.

“Where can I get it?” I asked tightly with urgency. I didn’t care about the risk of consuming it or that it was forbidden to consume.

Dad looked at Xaden and then back at me. ” I don’t know. It’s not an easy plant to come across.

My jaw hurt from how much I gritted it. ” Then how did your sister come across it?” I asked sarcastically. She must have found it somewhere.

His jaw set. ” My sister was mated with a werewolf hunter who had these plants grown in their greenhouse-

Suddenly the door opens again. ” There’s a-

Kaylee stops, face reddening as she notices my naked state and turns around abruptly. “I’m sorry-

“It’s fine.” I cut in, more eager to know what she was about to say even though she interrupted us. What did you come here for?”

Kaylee’s back is still facing me thankfully as she continues.” There’s a

How do we know we can trust you?” Dad cuts in sharply. rogue.”

.. You're a

Kaylee stiffens and Xaden growls. " Watch it," he warns dad who looks at him sharply, studying him before his eyes widen slightly with understanding.

"That is true," Kaylee whispered. " But it hadn't been my choice to be brought up as such," She lets out a strained breath and continues. " My dad, he had some of those plants in a warehouse downtown. He burnt it down when the council caught wind of where he was hiding."

A sudden clapping sound echoes down the hall. " Bravo little rogue," Henry chuckle, his voice nearing. "Do you know if any of the plants survived?"

I stiffen, only remembering that Henry was here and part of the council. He would never let us get that wolfsbane.

Kaylee grows rigid, as if now also realizing that we had a council member in our midst. " Oh don't look so scared girl, did you forget who saved you?" he snorted, revealing himself and leaned against the doorframe, his amused eyes assessing the room.

She

"All this for a human girl," He hummed and settled his eyes on me. must really be special." For once his voice wasn't mocking or taunting, instead, it was filled with intrigue. " Are you really willing to lose your wolf for her life? Willing to have the risk of your wolf winning over your soul?"

I knew the consequences of one losing their human soul to their wolf which made the council take extreme measures.

I nod without wasting a second and he searches my face, then looks down at Avery before nodding. "We are still waiting for your response Kaylee. Did any of the plants survive?" he questioned her, turning his gaze to eye the side of her face.

Yes," She whispered. "I saved and hid one before he burnt them all down," her confession made the entire room tense as we all wondered why she went through the trouble to save a yellow wolfsbane plant that was forbidden to even be seen in a wolf's close proximity.

Why did you save it?" Xaden asked her.

Kaylee hesitated, her hands shaking at her sides before she finally admitted. "I planned to use it on him. I planned to kill my father."

I don't think any of us expected her answer, especially Xaden whose eyes widen. But before we can question her any further she continues. "I remember where I hid it and I can bring you to it if you-

"I'll go,"

"Xaden cuts in, looking back at me. " You'll stay with Avery and I'll go get it."

I nod, grateful for my brother. Kaylee turns to him. "I must come along to."

No, you can't risk any other council member spotting you. You'd have me hanged for this girl and I like my neck very much. It's a strong neck." Henry grumbles, rubbing his neck.

*

Kaylee frowned. "I must come along or he won't let you through."

He?" We all asked her in sync. She nods and Henry shakes his head. Absolutely not! Alister if he finds out my ass will be-

"She'll wear a disguise," Xaden chimes in, walking over to Kaylee. We'll be quick."

"No," A soft voice whimpers and the room gets silent. I turn to Avery,

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What's wrong baby? Is it getting worse

Her eyes Buttered and when they open, the stars alone hand me weakening

*If you do this I will never forgive m

setting my entire attention on her, and grabbing her hand quickly. I squeezed. "What's wrong baby? Is it getting worse?" I croaked out.

Her eyes fluttered and when they open, the stare alone had me weakening. "If you do this I will never forgive you."

Chapter 136

Xade's pov

Her words knock the breath out of my lungs. The weight of her stare numbing me to the core. I have to," I whispered, squeezing her hand tight as fear of losing her consume me. It's the only way to save you V," I breathed out, trying to make her understand that this needed to be done.

She shook her head, her eyes teary. "I heard the risk. Please," she rasped from her throat. "Don't do it."

I swallowed hard, weighing the pros and cons of this. I had promised to protect her and her life and our baby's life was more precious to me than my own. I was ready to sacrifice it all for her. Even if in the end she never forgives me.

I looked away and looked at Xaden. "Find it quickly," I demanded and he nods, silently telling Kaylee they should leave now. When they walked out of the room, Avery's hand loosen around mine.

I turn to her and this time her teary eyes won't look at me.

Mom whispered shakily while she brushes her hair tenderly.

Oh Avery,"

Avery," I whispered brokenly when she refuse to spare me a glance. A lone tear slipped from the crack of her eye and I reach up to wipe it away, but she tears her face away as if my touch burns her.

You promised," she whispered, her voice faint with anguish before

those pretty eyes flick to me and the stare breaks me more than anything. ' You promised you'd make me fight this on my own."

And my heart shatters.

He promised me. He promised he'd let me fight this on my own. Yet here he goes again making decisions on his own.

I saw my words hurt him, tore him as his face crumble but I couldn't let him sacrifice himself for me once again. Not at the risk of losing so much more than his life.

"I can't Avery," his voice cracked. "I can't just do nothing to save you."

"And I can't let you sacrifice everything for me." I retaliated in a shaky voice. The pain in my body was intense, but there was something at the back of my head that set hope that I could do it.

His eyes teared up even more. "You hold my child in your womb. I can't lose you both. Not when I just got you back,"

I looked away, tears rolling down my cheeks. I know how he felt. I know that he didn't want to lose me the same way I didn't want to lose him. Our fate, why did it have to be this way? Our story cannot end this way.

You won't," I said determined, turning to him, my gaze showing how strong and determined I was to survive this on my own. I reach out for his hand, it trembles in my hold but I bring it to my stomach.

You won't lose us. I promise.

He swallowed and leaned his forehead against mine, his eyes staring deep into my soul as if trying to see my every emotion, my every pain. I close my eyes, breathing in his comforting scent, feeling the warmth of his breath against my skin.

"I love you," he tore from his lips, his breath brushing against my lips. Then he close the distance between us, his lips landing on mine softly, kissing me with so much emotion I choked on my cry. him. " Xade," a gasp,

He doesn't want to pull away, as if a second away from me and I would wither away, but his mom's voice grows more urgent and he reluctantly pulls away slightly, looking at her. But her eyes are trained on my neck, exactly where his mark is.

"The mark," she breathed in awe and Xade's dad rushed over here. " What's happening?" Xadeon questioned in a rush, stopping abruptly when his eyes fall to my neck. "It's healing."

Chapter 137

Avery's pov

My fingers reach up to gently brush against the warmth of my skin, my heart thudding loudly as Xade stares down at my neck in awe and relief. Then his eyes flicked up to mine and he sent me a watery smile, his head lowering once more as he kissed me until my lungs burnt.

"You're doing it baby," He whispered against my lips, the taste of his tears mixing with mine. He cupped my jaw, running his thumb over my cheekbone fondly. " Your body is accepting my essence."

I close my eyes briefly, trying to adjust to all the emotions running through me all at once. "Are you sure?" I whispered, a bit unsure if to keep my hopes up and celebrate so soon.

He kissed my lips, once, twice and then the third time he playfully nipped my lower lip. "A hundred percent. The bite is healing."

My eyes peeled open, my heart thudding. "Does that mean you won't drink the wolfsbane?" my voice is filled with hope and happiness, a mixture that made my body buzz with anticipation for his response.

He pulled away a little, his eyes softening as he stare at me, his thumb still gently running along my cheek tenderly. "Since your body shows signs that it's accepting my essence, the wolfsbane won't be necessary."

Relief washed over me, thanking my body for finally fighting for our future. I grinned, my eyes twinkling even though the flaring pain was still present in my body. It might take a while for my body to fully accept the bond but at least it shows signs it will.

I told you I keep my promises," I breathed happily, thanking my body for not giving up and showing him I was stronger than I looked.

He grinned from ear to ear, his teary eyes staring deep into my soul." You did."

How weird," A voice broke our little moment. Xade turns around and I peek around his arm to see that man still leaning against the doorframe, his eyes set on me and Xade curiously.

"Just a few seconds ago she was dying, that mark showed no signs of healing at all," he pushes off the doorframe and sauntered over to us. Xade stiffens." But now all of a sudden, it's healing?"

"Let me see it," he demanded, his tone a mix of disbelief and curiosity when he stopped beside Xadeon who was also as stiff as Xade.

I glanced at Xade whose jaw was set firm and tense. He glared at the man who I now recall was named Henry. Xadeon shifts closer to Xade and places his hand on his shoulder, squeezing lightly. "Let him,"

Xade hesitated, his form shaking with tension. Then he nods, slowly and reluctantly shifting aside so Henry can come more forward to examine me. I freeze, a bit ashamed to be in a room practically naked under these sheets with many eyes on me all at once.

Henry leaned closer, his eyes narrowing with intensity as he examined the mark. Then those intrigued globes widen in shocking surprise and a gasp retch out of his mouth.

“This is incredible,” he breathed, his fingers reaching forward and hovering over the mark as if wanting to touch it but Xade’s loud warning growl made him stop.

Henry quickly retracted his hand, taking Xade’s warning and look at me, then back at the mark in awe and disbelief.” This has never happened before.”

He straightened and looked at Xade and his parents. “Do you three not see that she isn’t the one who is saving her life, but the baby in her womb is?” he turn to stare back at me in shock.” The child in your womb is saving you.”

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Chapter 139

Xaden’s pov

“Oh,” Kaylee utters when I put the hat on her head, looking over her shoulder at me shyly. “Sorry, but this is the only disguise I can think of on such short notice.” I cringed, closing the door behind me.

She fixes it on her head, pushing it lower and dropping her head to avoid anyone seeing her face properly. She nearly walks into a wall. I chuckle, reaching out to grab her. Tingles ablaze from our skin contact and her cheeks instantly flush.

You may need to hold me if you want to come back here without bruises.” I joked, leading her. What she doesn’t know is that inwardly my wolf is wagging his tail happily that I get to hold her.

Oh-al-right,” she stammers shyly, instinctively pushing closer to me, her cheeks flushing prettily. When we were outside, I led her to Xade’s car which I will be using for our journey. Settling in the seat, Kaylee looks at the seat belt confused.

I frowned, leaning across her which made me breathe in her alluring sweet scent. She smelt of wildflowers and vanilla. A sweet combination that made my mouth water. I lingered there a bit, breathing in her scent until my lungs were filled with her.

But then I noticed her stiff body and decided that perhaps I should slow down. ” Here you go,” I told her gently as I secured the seatbelt around her.” My voice betrayed the hint of desire in it and I hope she hadn’t caught the emotion.

“Thank you,” Kaylee breathe, her smile reaching her eyes. My wolf stirred restlessly and I quickly close the door, trying to compose myself. I see why it was so hard for Xade to stay away from Avery. It was near impossible.

I rush to the drivers side, settling in, striving to fight this restless wolf my had stirred. But it is difficult with Kaylee being so close. Her scent alone had my senses reeling. “Are you okay?” her soft voice fluttered inside the car and I glance at her briefly and nod.

She didn’t know the turmoil inside my head, she didn’t know being this close to her was maddening.

Poor Xade. Now I understand him to a great extent.

I started the car and as we drove off, Kaylee made a surprise sound at the back of her throat, her hand quickly clutching the door handle in fear. My brows furrowed as I frowned and I slowed down.

“Do you have a fear of cars?” I asked her softly, glancing at her slightly trembling body.

She peers at me, shame coating her face. “This is my first time in a car actually.”

My eyes widen in surprise and she looks away, leaning back awkwardly and slowly, reluctantly removing her hands from the door. I was tempted to ask her why hadn’t she ever been in a vehicle before, but hesitated, unsure if I should overstep those boundaries.

My father never let me out of the house,” She breaks the silence after a long pause, her words making my stomach feel heavy. “I was like a prisoner,” she whispered brokenly.

My heart broke for her and my rage toward the bastard of her dad grew even more. Henry had let Xade and I in on a bit of the backstory about her dad, and honestly if that man wasn’t already dead, I would have hunted him down myself.

“I’m sorry,” I murmured, glancing at her and a lump forms in my throat when I notice the pain etched in her pretty features. I want to reach out and rub those frown lines between her brows so badly.

She fiddled with her fingers on her lap. ” It’s okay,” she smiles sadly. He’s gone now and I’m free.”

“I looked at her, unable to stop myself from smiling at how pure she looked right now. You are,” I breathed and her eyes snap to mine. ” You’re free now.” And then I couldn’t resist, I reach out and place my hand on her thigh.

She had been stiff from the fear of the ride but as soon as my palm land on her thigh she relaxed under my touch, breathing out a sigh as though my touch comforted her. I smile happily, my heart warming.

" I am glad we met Kaylee," I said truthfully.

She surprises me when her hand lands on top of mine, her touch sending tingles through me. " Me too Xaden."

Chapter 140

Xaden's pov

Her touch ignited a warmth that spread from where her hand touched mine to every corner of my very being. We were not mated yet and she was causing such strong emotions within me....I can't imagine the feelings we both will feel when we do get mated.

I looked back at the road, having a stupid goofy smile on my face. You need to give me directions to that warehouse-

'The mark is healing!' Dad pushed in my head, his voice sounding relieved.

His sudden revelation made me widen my eyes in shock thus making me swerve the car to the side a little. Kaylee retracts her hand to grasp the door in fear and I winced, murmuring an apology to her. "I'm sorry about that."

Are we in the clear now? How is she? How is Xade?' I questioned quickly, uncertain if to turn the car back around and return to the penthouse.

They both seem alright. Both resting now. But,' Dad stopped and then continued. 'Henry thinks the reason for her sudden healing is because the baby is sharing its essence with her. In other words, the baby is turning her into one of us.'

I swerved again and Kaylee yelps, holding the handle for dear life. I cringe, apologizing once more. " Sorry," I cleared my throat.

'Is that even possible?' I asked, a bit concerned and happy that Avery was going to be okay. However what could that mean for her now that she would be a werewolf? Could she handle this and carrying a pup at once?

'Don't know, her scent is changing for sure, but it's too soon to tell,' he grumble.' However it will explain why she is suddenly adapting to Xade's mark and is healing so

quickly. We just need to keep an eye on her, make sure she adjusts to this new life as best as she can.'

'I agree, we need to keep an eye on her since this isn't heard of,' I stated. 'What about the wolfsbane, should we abort mission?'

'No, go find it and bring it back here. We can't have it fall into the wrong hands, you never know.'

I nod even though he couldn't see me and step on the gas. "Need those directions now pretty," I glanced at Kaylee, watching her pretty cheeks turn rosy from the nickname I will begin to call her from now on.

Oh," she yelps in surprise, her fingers twirling nervously on her lap even more. The corners of my lips lift as I fight off the smile. "Right. Take the next left." she continues to show me the directions, her eyes staring at the building in awe and glee.

She was like a kid who just got her favorite toy.

'By the way, you hadn't elaborated on who would not let us through," I raised a brow, glancing at her for a brief moment before settling my gaze back on the road.

Kaylee coughs and I frown, worried. "Are you okay?" I asked gently, reaching out to tap her back lightly.

"Yeah I am fine," She coughs, fixing herself. I raised a brow, sensing the slight tension in her body.

"Is it a guy?" I grumble, trying to push down my jealousy. My wolf did not like the thought of some guy guarding our mate's flower. My hands on Kaylee frowns. "No."

I glanced at her. "Then who?"

No one, I lied," Her face flamed. "Avery pain reminds me of my mother's pain when my father forcefully bit her as punishment," she utters sadly, her teary eyes looking away and out the window. "I don't like the scent of death. Not when I had to be the one to finish kill my very own mother to rid her of her suffering." I can hear her loud gulp and my heart aches for her, her sorrow my sorrow.

"The scent has followed me ever since," she says shakily, the smell of her tears overflowing in the small space of the car.

Chapter 141

Avery's pov

When I woke up, the enraging pain that had swirled in my body had lessened plenty until it was now just a dull ache. I shifted, sighing as my nose buried in the crook of Xade's neck. Xade tightened his hold around me, kissing me on the top of my head.

"What time is it?" I whispered, my voice raspy from sleep. I peeled my eyes open, lifting my head slightly to stare at him. He looks exhausted, eyes barely staying open as he yawned his reply laced with sleep. "Still early, go back to sleep baby."

I frowned. He looked like he hadn't slept at all. I glanced at the clock on his nightstand and the bold red 3:00 a.m. numbers on the screen made me turn my suspicious eyes back to his. "You haven't slept yet, have you?"

My frown deepened as I got a good stare at him, noting the shadows of exhaustion glooming under his eyes. Xade looks sheepish, his eyes casting away from mine to avoid my accusing stare.

"I couldn't," he admitted, breathing out a sigh.

Not until I am sure you're in the clear. Not when pain could still torment you," his fingers graze my back, gently tracing small circles on my skin. Tingles and goosebumps pulse on my skin from his gentle touch.

My gaze soften, my heart swelling with warmth at his words, however, concern for his health was just as strong as my gratitude for having someone like him. "You need your sleep too Xade. What good will it do if you're exhausted?"

I push my hair behind my shoulder, revealing my neck to him. The skin there still throbbed but it wasn't so bad anymore." See I am healing. I'm okay, you need to rest now," I whispered, grabbing his hand gently and bringing it to my neck.

His fingers graze around the mark and tingles shoot up from his touch, making me gasp, my eyes widening in wonder. He chuckles low." It happens when your mate touches you there," he said, his voice going gruff. "It feels even better when I will kiss you there."

I rolled my lower lip between my teeth, chewing mildly before releasing it and narrowing my eyes on his face. "Don't try to change the subject now," I warned him and playfully smacked his chest.

His chuckle vibrates through his chest making me feel the quiver straight through my body all the way to my toes. He pulls me close, his fingers continuing to play little heart patterns on my back.

I promise I will rest soon," he sighs, staring at me lovingly. His gaze warmed me, the peace I felt in his arms welcoming from all the trouble we had gone through. "Knowing you're healing eases my mind," he confesses. "But I still want to make sure you're a hundred percent before-

I press my finger on his lips, shutting him up. His eyes cross to stare at my finger and I giggle. Those blues bounce to mine, softening and staring at me in awe. You're going to fall asleep now until morning. I'll probably even let you sleep in-

The sudden sound of a stomach grumbling nearly made me jump out of my skin. I arch my brow at him and he sheepishly lift his hand to scratch his chin. "I haven't eaten in a while."

Both my brows raised this time. "A while? How long is a while?"

He nervously chuckle, looking away as if ashamed to face me. few days," he admitted.

About a

I gasped, my heart dropping in my stomach. "A few days?"

He nods, looking ashamed. "It's not as bad as you think it is. I couldn't keep much down anyway."

My heart ached and I lifted off his chest a little, staring down at him concerned. "Okay what we're going to do is feed you and then you will get some rest."

He shook his head, his arm tightening around me to hold me closer. "I don't want to part from you." He pouted, and my heart warmed as I fawned over his adorable little pout.

"You're not going to," I shifted in his arms, rising into a sitting position. He groans, trying to pull me back down to him but I swatted his hand away playfully and glared.

"Let's get you something to eat." I swing my leg over his lower half, pushing myself over him but he grabs ahold of my waist, keeping me there.

"I rather just have you in my arms." He sighed and I shoot him impatient glares.

"Either you get up to get something to eat or you won't get any kisses for weeks." I threatened, biting the inside of my to stop from giggling at the look of terror that flashed in his eyes.

"Okay okay," he said hastily, grabbing my waist and hoisting up with me in his arms. I let out a small squeal, wrapping my legs around his waist.

"But you're coming with me," he chuckled and plant a soft kiss on my cheek.

Chapter 142

Avery's pov

I couldn't help but laugh softly at Xade's words, wrapping my arms around his neck and rest my head against his shoulder as he carried me out of the room. Despite him clearly looking exhausted, I am surprised at how effortlessly he moved through the darkened hallway to the kitchen.

Cap.

Once in the kitchen, he put on the light, enveloping us in a warm yellow glow, and moved to place me reluctantly on the kitchen counter. "Want me to make you anything?"

I raised a brow, a bit warmed that despite him being the one hungry he thought about me first. "Just make me whatever you're making for yourself."

His face flushed and he scratches the back of his head, making me look at him suspiciously. "I'm making a peanut butter sandwich, you can't have that. You're carrying my pup, you need something more filling."

I narrowed my eyes on his face. "You can't have that." I said dryly. "This will definitely not carve your hunger."

He groaned, head swinging back a little in an adorable way to show his frustration. "But I want to get back in bed with you already."

My right brow sleek up into an arch. "Well in that case wolf boy, you better get to cooking." I joked, making him playfully glare at me for calling him wolf boy.

He faked barked. "Yes ma'am."

I giggle and watch him move around the kitchen in such a speed my eyes can't adjust as quickly. He takes out a few eggs, some veggies, sausages and cheese. I watch him with admiration as he cracked the eggs in a bowl, his eyes flickering over to me every second as if afraid I'd disappear any second now.

"Want any help?" I asked, not wanting to just be there and not at least help him.

No, you sit right there and look pretty," he points at me and then himself. "Daddy got this," he winked, making me sputter, my cheeks flaming red.

He smirked and begins to whisk the eggs, later adding the chopped sausages and some vegetables in the bowl. He then moves to the stove, putting on the oven and throwing a frying pan over the fire.

I feel content. After that long tiring painful day, seeing him work in the kitchen to make something for me and him, was all I needed.

He put the eggs in the frying pan and the sizzling sound filled the room along with the aroma. My belly grumbles. "Can I have one of those?" I pointed at the uncooked left out sausage.

Xade looks over at the sausage. "Want me to heat it up before-

No, I want to eat it just like this please," I admitted, licking my lips. His brows raised comically however he still passes me the uncooked sausage. I bit into it, moaning.

"Since when do you enjoy raw meat?" he questioned confused while flipping the omelet and adding some cheese. He stares at me intrigued as I gobble down the sausage.

I shrugged." Since I have been pregnant with your baby," looking at him with a questioning stare, I asked. "Is it normal?"

Xade paused and looked at me thoughtfully with a tilt of his head before uttering. "That would make sense since the baby has my werewolf gene and is also sharing that gene with you."

I winced. "I ate three whole raw chickens once."

Xade chuckle, putting off the stove and slid the omelet onto a plate. He grabbed two forks and gave it to me, sliding the plate closer. "This should fill us both?" he asked tenderly, settling himself between my parted legs, one of his arms swooping around my waist to pull me flush against him.

Or would you rather I take out some raw chicken for you in the freezer?" he joked, making me smack his chest lightly as I pouted. "Don't tease me about it," I whined, my heart warming at the sound of his chuckle.

His eyes crinkle at the corners as his smile brightens up his face, those swirls of blue peering at me with so much adoration and warmth I felt it all to my toes. Then his face turned serious, peering at me intensely.

"Thank you for not leaving me." His voice cracks, emotions running through his eyes like a tornado. The tenderness in his eyes made my eyes tear up.

I reach up and cupped his jaw, brushing my thumb over his jawline. He leans into my touch, sighing in contentment. "I would never dream of it," I told him truthfully. "You're stuck with us forever."

His eyes lit up. "Until death do us part?"

I grinned, giggling lightly as I nod. "Until death do us part."

His brows furrow cutely. "Come to think of it, we're going to be together even in death. So heads up V, there won't be any escaping from me ever."

I throw my head back to laugh heartily, happy that our story had now just finally begun and I was ready for this new journey with him. No matter what life throws our way, once I had Xade by my side, I knew it would all be worth it. It always was.

Chapter 143

Avery's pov

tasted way better

I admit the raw sausage than the cooked one. After we got done with the omelet, Xade washed the plate and the forks we used, and even though I told him I could help he insisted, warning me that if I did come to help he'd not Med god RÅLow me to orgasm next time he love to me.

When he was done, he wiped his hand dry and sauntered over to me like a wolf trapping its prey. My thighs are pressed together tightly, my annoyance clear on my face. I didn't like to be seen as a porcelain doll, easily broken and damaged.

His eyes flashed amused as he near, his hand going straight to my knees to unlock them. I press harder and he pouts. "V," he whines, eyes begging me to part my legs so he could once again come between them.

Even though he look so adorable, I stand my ground, rising my chin in defiance. His pout deepens and I bit the inside of my cheek to not laugh. I will let you help next time but you're still recovering, you can't do much," he pointed out softly.

I am well aware that Xade had more strength than me and if he really wanted to he could easily part my thighs.

I could have dried the plate," I pointed out and Xade's eyes lit up as he chuckled low. I pouted and he leaned forward to plant a small soft kiss on my pout causing the pout to turn into a smile and for me to part my thighs.

He wasted no time to come between them, his bigger form engulfing me as he pulled me closer to him, kissing the top of my head. His fingers trace comforting circle on my back, his head tucked between my shoulder and neck where his hot breath fanned against the sensitive mark.

I shivered as he lean closer and kissed just under the mark, making my nails scrap against his scalp lightly. "I love you," he whispered, kissing the mark tenderly. "You're healing perfectly." he sighed in relief, his hot breath fanning over the mark.

at swirled

I haven't seen it yet but I did touch it earlier. The feel was strange since there was still a bit of swelling around the area. But the pain around the area had stopped completely which was a relief.

Xade suddenly yawned, pressing his head closer to my neck, his nose rubbing against my skin. I played with his soft hair, listening to his soft breathing and feeling the vibration of a purr coming from him.

"We should head back to bed now," I suggested, running my other hand down his naked back. He shuddered, moaning as he press closer.

I can sleep right here," he sighed, kissing my neck softly. "I'm comfortable."

I raised a brow, stopping my actions. He protested, begging me to continue" Standing up?"

He pulls away, his eyes sleepy as he stared at me." Anywhere with you is comfortable." he admits, yawning once more. My eyes soften and I lift my hand to cup his jaw, running my thumb over his light stubble.

He looks so exhausted.

"Let's go to bed," I whispered to him, needing to make sure he'd get enough sleep that he clearly needed.

He sighed and nod. " Will you continue running your hand through my hair when we get into bed?" his eyes shone hopefully, smile growing when I giggled at his adorableness.

I nod and he scooped me up in his arms rushing to the bedroom where he set me down gently on the bed and settle beside me, his arm slinging around my stomach as his head press against the crook of my neck.

He sighed in content, chest purring when I begin to run my fingers through his hair. "Thank you for not leaving me," he whispered just before he fell asleep. As I listen to his soft breathing against my neck, I smile and kiss his head. "I love you too."

Chapter 144

Avery's pov

The next morning I woke up to the sunlight streaming from the glass wall, striking directly on the bed. Xade was still asleep, his arms wrapped around me, his hand on my stomach protectively. I smile, letting out a soft yawn to not wake him up.

He needed all the rest he could get. However I on the other hand suddenly had a burst of energy. I carefully slip out of bed, a bit reluctant when I saw him reaching out for me and groaning in distress in his sleep when he couldn't grasp me.

However, I was starving and since I am pregnant I would not want to deprive my baby of the meal he was begging for....which was raw meat.

I got dressed in one of Xade's large shirts that reached on my knees and rolled on one of his boxers to my waist, praying it won't slip off. I didn't think it would be good to wear the clothes I had yesterday, not when they were still damp.

I padded softly to the kitchen, my footfalls light so I wouldn't wake up anyone. I found Xaden crashed out on the couch, lips part as he snored away, on his chest is a book titled name; What To Expect When You're Expecting. An image of a pregnant woman is on the cover.

"Xade told him to get him a few books," I almost leaped out of my skin when a soft shy voice utters behind me. I whipped around, surprised to see the same young girl from yesterday here.

She's a petite girl, a few inches shorter than me, long dark red hair running down her back. She's very pretty with a shy blush on her cheeks.

She had that kind of beauty that would leave one gobsmacked and wonder if she was real or not.

"Get him a few books?" My brows furrowed confused.

She nods and points behind me, at the very book slipping off Xaden's chest and falling to the floor with a loud thud. Even though the sound is loud, Xaden doesn't shift a bit, only snores louder."

Oh," I flushed, realizing what Xade made him buy.

There are others on the coffee table. Plenty to help out," she whispered as I stride over to pick up the book and glanced at the coffee table. Sure enough the girl is correct, there are many pregnancy books and magazines in a messy pile on the table.

I picked up one of the books. It's a dad's handbook and I snorted amused, imagining Xade actually picking up one to read through." Will this even prove useful since you know," I looked down at my tummy." not carrying a fully human baby?" I worried my lips.

Sam

I was still new to all of this. And though I have accepted it, I was still a bit lost and afraid about this new change.

The girl seem to sense my worry and smile reassuringly. " Of course. Human babies and werewolf babies are similar. Just that we tend to hold the baby for six months while the human women hold them for nine months. And lets not forget that when they do turn a certain age they will begin to possess the ability to shift into their wolf."

I sigh, nodding and smiled at her. "I didn't catch your name?" I question as I move to the kitchen when my belly grumbles.

Her cheeks flush. "It's Kaylee."

I opened the freezer, taking out some raw beef. I set it to defrost a little. " That's a pretty name," I said truthfully and watch her face turn an even darker shade of red. She was really shy and adorable.

I tilt my head, studying her. I'd never seen her before until yesterday and Xade never spoke about her too. Was she a cousin? She doesn't resemble them.

How do you know Xade and Xaden?" I voiced my confusion as I try to piece things together.

She looks down, almost ashamed. " I'm a rogue. They took me in to avoid me from getting the death penalty from the head of the council."

I gasped, my eyes widening. " Death penalty?"

She nods." Yes. My father....was not the kindest man. The head of the council thought it would be best for the werewolf world to not have his bloodline alive."

I frowned. "Are you saying you were going to get punished because of your father?"

She nod and shrugged. "It's how our world works," and then she smiled reassuringly as if she hadn't just told me the head of this council almost unalive her because of her father. "Don't worry you will get used to our world."

I don't think I will be able to. I swallowed hard and rest my hand on my stomach, worry for the future of Xade and my baby weighing in my head.

"Do you want me to cook that for you?" her pretty eyes lit up and she nudged her chin to the defrosting beef, tugging me out of my thoughts.

I smile shakily and shook my head. "No, that's okay," I utter and took the beef out of the pack just as a groggy voice flutters through the air irritated. "You left the bed."

I turn to see Xade walking over, his upper half naked but he had a boxer

His hair was sticking up everywhere because I had continuously played with his strands until he fell asleep. "You were asleep. I didn't want to wake you."

He scowled, looking adorable as he marched over and in one go had me over his shoulder. "Come back to bed," he grumbles.

I gasp, now staring at his butt. "Xade my meat!"

He whirls around, reaching for the beef, and turns to walk away with me over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes. I lift my head to wave at Kaylee who stares at us with a small smile. "I guess I'll talk to you later Kaylee."

Chapter 145

Chapter 145

Avery's pov

"That was very rude you know," I scowled as my head bobbed while the brute carried me over to his bed. He set me down gently, holding my stare.

"What was rude was my woman leaving the bed early in the morning without me knowing. I expected to wake up with you in my arms.

I rolled my eyes but I could not suppress my smile. "You look so peaceful sleeping. You needed the rest."

He raised a brow. "What I need is you in my arms after not being able to for weeks."

My eyes soften. "The baby and I were hungry," I pouted. "Forgive us?"

Xade's expression softens into one of fondness and love. He sat down beside me, leaning forward to kiss my lips softly. "Can I ever even stay mad at you?"

I grinned, my heart warming at the way his voice ripple with tenderness." You can't ever be mad at me. You love me way too much."

He sighed, his forehead resting on mine. "I do. I really do."

My belly grumbles and we both look down at my stomach. He chuckles, passing me the beef. "Are you really going to eat this raw?"

I nodded, happily tearing through the plastic. "I've been craving this so badly. I blame you and your kid." I joked, making his eyes twinkle with that playful glint that always made my heart flutter.

As long as you'll enjoy my meat like you do this one I will take the full blame," he chuckled when my face heat up.

I shyly look away as I whispered under my breath. "Don't I always?"

He groaned, leaning closer to me, his lips on my ear, his breath so hot causing me to shiver. "Don't give me ideas."

I shudder, lightly pushing him away playfully knowing that I wouldn't be able to resist him. He laughed and watch me gobble down the still cold meat with amusement and tenderness. He leaned back on the bed and propped himself up on one elbow and continues to study me with intense fawning eyes.

"How are you feeling?" His tone was more firm now, more serious. "Do you still hurt anywhere? Does the mark still hurt?"

I swallowed the meat before responding." A lot better," I admit. "The pain is gone and I feel this sudden burst of energy I've never felt before."

His eyes soften with relief. "That's good. Means you're healing well and your body is accepting my essence."

I nod, biting into more meat. "But you're worried." he suddenly utters, eyeing me. I swallowed, looking away. I should have known I wouldn't have been able to hide my emotions from him. Xade knew me too well.

I am," I sighed, losing my appetite as I set the rest of the meat back into the pack. "I don't know much of this world..." I whispered. "It all just came so quickly. Everything. I don't-I'm scared." I confessed.

Xade sat up as I continued. "What if I can't handle all of this? And then that man mentioned someone named Alister and I just- I don't know Xade. What if I can't adapt to this world? What if I remain an imposter forever?"

Xade pulled me in his arms, swooping an arm under my thighs and

Chapter 146

Avery's pov

Being in his arms feels like my safe haven, just the way the warmth from his touch spread on my stomach felt so good. I sighed, leaning into his touch. "Just our little family," I repeated, loving the way it felt as it rolled off my tongue.

Just us.

He kissed my head, rubbing my stomach. "I can't believe I am going to be a dad," he utters, voice full of awe.

I smile and place my hand on his. "I can't believe I'm going to be a mom.

He kissed my temple. "You're going to be a great mom.'

I hope so. Especially with having a baby that isn't fully human inside me. "Can you," I said shakily. "Can I know how I lost my memories?"

I could feel how my question made him stiffen hard but an hour later Xade explains everything to me, including everything about mates. By the end of this, I had come to the realization that all the signs had been in front of me all along.

The shift of his eyes, the way he growled, the aura around him. Everything was out in the open and I couldn't help but feel like the world's shittiest friend slash girlfriend for not realizing something was up.

I'm sorry," Xade said softly, breaking the silence." I should have told you sooner, I should have told you everything. So many things could have been avoided."

I look at him, his eyes swimming with sincerity and regret. My gaze softens and I reach up to cup his cheek. "How could you have ever thought I'd reject the real you? I don't care if you're a beast. I don't care if you change into a wolf. I love you Xade. Every part of you. I love you."

His eyes mist and he leans into my touch, his eyes fluttering close as if to savor my touch. you."

I don't deal

My heart hurts because he does deserve me. "You do," I whispered and kiss his jaw, unsure if he'd want to kiss me since I had just stuffed my face with raw meat. But he surprises me when he pinches my chin lightly and brings my mouth to his to devour.

His kiss is hungry and consuming, as if he was trying to pour all of his emotions into the very brush of his lips. I melt into him and he pulls me onto his lap, making me straddle him.

All my worries seem to take a sweep behind my head when I am in his arms. It's like I am consumed by him, everything Xade. And when we finally pulled apart I was convinced an hour has passed.

Our foreheads press together and we hold each other, breathing in each other's scent. The room is quiet, but the good kind of quiet. "Don't ever make decisions again without consulting me," I warned playfully and squint my eyes.

Xade nod. "Never again. I won't make the same mistake twice."

I ruffled his hair, causing the strands to stick up everywhere even more than they already did before. He playfully tries to bite my arm and I joked. "Down boy,"

He shoots me playful glares. Then he cups my cheek and tilts my head, his eyes dropping to my neck where his mark had healed. His eyes soften with love and adoration." The mark looks so beautiful on your skin. Mine. You're mine for life," his eyes flick up to peer into mine and I shudder as the emotions play in his eyes.

And I'm yours for life," he whispered, leaning in again to kiss me.

Chapter 147

Avery's pov

"I want to see it," I chirped happily, grazing my fingers over where the mark should be. The skin is no longer rough or tender. I could barely feel anything and I frowned, wondering if the mark was even still there.

Xade's eyes glowed as he nods, making me squeal when he lift me in his arms and my legs quickly wrap around his narrow waist. He kissed my nose and began to stride over to the bathroom where he set me gently on the floor in front of the mirror.

Curious, I stared at him behind me through the reflection of the mirror. He pressed his front to my back and with a teasing boyish smile he lifts his hand to peel the collar of the shirt away from my neck.

My eyes drop to my neck and I gasp at the revealed mark on my neck. I step forward, leaning closer to the mirror to have a better look at the mark and my eyes teared up. I reach a shaky hand to my neck, staring in awe at the shape of a crescent moon with Xade's full name attached to it.

It was beautiful.

It's beautiful," I whispered, grazing my fingers gently over the mark as if afraid to even ruin it even the it is a part of me and engraved in my skin. I don't think anything would be able to remove that mark.

Xade takes a lock of my hair and pushes the strands behind my shoulder, his eyes peering at me through the reflection of the mirror. He stares at me with so much love and adoration my knees grow weak.

"Not as beautiful as you," he whispered, his fingers also grazing across the mark. I gasp as a shock wave burst through me from the simple touch.

It feels like a million tiny fireworks set off in my body all at once.

His head dips and he keeps his eyes trained on me through the mirror. I held my breath as his lips draw near the mark and moan when his tongue pushes out of his mouth to drag across my skin teasingly.

A fire ignites inside me and I swore I burned alive on the spot. The pulsing of fire running through every nerve in my body had me holding my breath. He smirk. He knows his tongue left a scorching trail on my skin.

Xade," I breathed out, my voice shakes with a gasp when he stares at me with unconcealed desire.

"Did

Those blues are locked with mine through the reflection of the mirror, staring me down as if he wants to strip me bare right here and now. you feel that baby?" his nose brush behind my ear as his words tease me. He breathed in my scent, his eyes closing as if he was savoring it.

My breathing goes ragged and I press into him further. His fingers tickle under the shirt and then graze over my stomach making my breath hitch. His touch sets me on fire. Every nerve of mine is ablaze.

His eyes peel open and traps me once more. My heart thuds against my ribcage. It should be illegal for him to be this handsome.

That's our connection. A part of me forever bonded with you," his fingers tickle their way across my skin to just under my navel, his pinky teasing the waistband of his boxers I had on.

Xade,'

"I whimpered, my nipples hardening against the fabric of his oversized shirt. He groans, his eyes dropping down to stare at the hard pebbles that could be seen even through the material of his shirt.

"You always look so good in my clothes," he grunted, pinky now teasing through the waistband and now my bare mound. "I can't think straight when you look this ravishing.

I shiver, licking my lips. His eyes caught the action and they darkened into a smoky blue that had my heart thudding hard against my chest.

"I want to sink my cock inside you so badly baby," he grunted just as his finger smooth over my pulsing clit. I jerked, moaning.

As our eyes pin each other down, I whispered. "What's stopping you?"

Chapter 148

Avery's pov

A rush of heat runs through me as our eyes connect. Those dark storms swirled with that color red that set me on high alert but not fear. Instead, I feel the opposite.

That teasing finger is joined by his others that press against my clit,

making my breath hitch. I arch my back and press further into him, so desperate to feel his hardness on my bottom. He hisses, pinching my clit lightly.

I moaned, and jerk. His other hand snakes under my shirt, his fingers grazing along my skin sending pleasurable strokes of fire wherever they touch. He grazes against my ribcage making me gasp, he tickles higher, just under my breast, and my heart roars.

Then he cups my breast just as he begins to rub my clit in circles, teasing me until I am soaking wet. He's preparing me to take his cock.

My juices roll down my thighs, making a damn mess. His thumb flick over my hard nipples and a moan rips from my throat. "You're so beautiful," he groaned. "I want you to see how much we look beautiful together."

His fingers slide down my folds, playfully flickering them until they tingle. I'm so wet, I'm dripping. "Your pussy is so wet for me," he whimpered in my ear, playfully nipping my earlobe.

I held my breath as those fingers touched my opening, right where that quivered for his cock to enter. Then they push in, one at a time, slow so I can feel the intrusion as he held me in his gaze. Then he slide in another making my lips part.

"Xade," my lower lip tremble as the sensation of his fingers inside me was almost too much to bear and when they curl inside me I almost came undone, my hips bucking forward, craving for more. "

Please," I begged on my lips, my eyes casting him with need, the need I really felt for him. He smirked, eyes hot on me, burning me where I stood in his arms.

He licked his lips, his fingers still teasing my hard bud that was beaded hard, begging for his lips. "Look at us baby," he whispered against my ear, his teasingly grazing my earlobe and making a shiver race down my spine hot.

I tremble, my knees growing weak. "Look how perfect we look together. We were meant to be together. You were meant to be pleased by my hands and mouth alone," his voice is hoarse, thick and heavy with desire and love.

"Let me show you," He hissed, thumb grazing around my clit as his fingers press against that sweet tender spot inside me he had mapped.

And then before I can even question him, his fingers pulled out of me and then tug his boxes down my waist until they bunch around my ankles. " Step out of them," he commanded, his voice thick with hunger.

I did as he asked and quickly move out of them and his fingers return to my hips, sliding up and leaving a trail in his wake as he move them up until they curl around the ends of his shirt and in one swift move he pulls it over my head and toss it on the floor beside the boxers.

Stark naked now, my breathing haste when his eyes eat up the sight of me. I watch his top teeth sink into his bottom lip, eyes flashing with hunger.

"Hands on either side of the mirror," he commanded, making me gasp out. "What?"

Instead of repeating himself, Xade grab a hold of my hands and pushed them on the wall on either side of the mirror, making me arch forward. I was so close there was no way I could not see every inch of my naked

skin

What are you doing?" I stammered as I watch him get to his knees behind me, both his hands on my thighs now

His mischievous hungry eyes stare back at me as he growled while he parts my thighs. "I want you to watch while I devour you"

Chapter 149

Avery's pov

A sharp shiver ran down my spine as his words made my pussy quiver in desperate need. I watch in the mirror, my breathing hastening even more as he parts my legs in a way I could see every inch of me.

My fingers tremble and my thighs shake as I see his head coming between my legs. I could feel his hot breath against my sensitive skin and I shudder.

His hands spread my ass so he could have better access and with a smirk and command. "Don't remove your eyes off my mouth or your pussy," his tongue darts out and licks a trail from my clit to my wet opening.

I gasp, biting my lip so hard I fear I may have made it bleed.

And then the tip pushes in, making me jerk and squeal and I quickly throw my hand over my mouth to stifle my cries of pleasure because not only were Xaden and Kaylee there but also his parents.

But Xade didn't seem to quite like that as he peels away and glares at me through the mirror. "I want to hear you when I eat you out," he

demanding, making me shudder. The stare he gives me makes me know that I should obey his words.

Reluctantly I peel my palm off my lips, and utter shyly. "Xade, they might hear-

I gasp as his teeth latch on the skin of my butt to playfully bite and he growls. "I don't care. I want to hear every sweet sound coming from your mouth."

A thrill of pleasure runs through me as his words brush to my ear and I moaned low when his lips return to my pussy. He playfully nips on my clit as punishment. "Louder," he commanded, and I watch in awe as I watch his tongue flick against my clit.

His lips wrap around my clit, the tip of his tongue running against it. His finger digs into my thighs to hold me steady as he feast on me. I cannot keep my gaze away from the way his lips look around me.

Or the way his tongue flicked against my clit and lips and when it dipped into my opening I nearly came undone. My head spins, my heart racing, my breathing coming out so fast I can't seem to catch it.

The air around us fog with the scent of our sex. Coiling heat swirls in lower belly and my walls weep for more of him. My voice comes out loud as Xade continues to feast on me as if I were his last meal.

You taste so fucking good," he growled, sucking my pussy lips in his mouth.

Oh God Xade," I whimpered and he growled, the vibration against my pussy pushing me closer to the edge. His tongue licks faster, his lips suckling my pussy lips harder until my body tenses.

I keep my eyes on his actions knowing he'd punish me if I did not. Every flick of his tongue sent a bolt of pleasure running through me, and when he suddenly adds a finger into my opening I jerk up, squealing.

He chuckled, his hand going up to my ass to spread my cheek. "Ride my face baby," he commanded and God I could not deny him.

I did just that, my gasps bouncing off the walls as I rode his face. The tension in my body tightens my core, the nerves in my clit sharpening until I could no longer bear it. And then his command washed over my body and my poor body could not resist.

"Come for me," he groaned and I do.

My legs quiver, my cries loud and sharp, my hand reaching back to grip his hair as I came on his tongue and finger. Still in the waves of orgasm, Xade detaches from me and stands up, his eyes connecting with mine through the mirror.

One stare, one look and I am a puppet on a string for him. He really doesn't have try much.

Hands back where it had been," he demanded. "I'm not done with you yet."

Chapter 150

Avery's pov

My heart thrummed hard against my chest as I obey his command and place my hands back on either side of the mirror. I am still trembling from just coming moments ago and can barely hold my weight, yet my greedy pussy weeps for even more.

I watch his reflection steadily as he peeled off his bottoms, making his very hard and hungry cock spring out. I moaned at the sight of him, amazed that such a fine specimen was all mine. I was lucky. I was so lucky.

I don't think I will ever get used to being his. I don't think I can get used to his kisses, his touch, the feel of him.

He moved behind me, his taller and more broad body hovering over my petite form and even though he was bigger than me, somehow, we look perfect together. We just seem to fit properly. Like we were meant to be.

And from what he has told me about mates, we were.

The head of his cock slick with his pre-cum rubs against my bottom as he pushes closer to me. I arch my back, pressing my ass closer to him, practically begging him to take me right now.

His eyes had not left mine, staring at me intensely as he ran one of his hands up my side, higher and higher and causing goosebumps to sharply scatter on my skin. I shivered, moaning. "Please."

"You're so perfect and beautiful," He growled and the red flashes in his eyes. His hand rest on top of mine, interlocking our fingers while his other hand positioned the head of his cock between my folds until it nudged my greedy entrance.

My body trembles with anticipation, eager for him to sink into me. The pain from yesterday is nothing compared to the pain of waiting for him to align with me.

With his eyes locked on mine, his stare unwavering and showing me the love he had for me, Xade pushes into me slow and deliberately so I can feel every inch of his thick cock slide inside me.

We both groaned simultaneously, our eyes never leaving each other.

Inch by inch he filled me until the head of his cock brushed the deepest part of me. I shudder, pushing back on him to make sure I took every sweet inch of him inside my walls. I needed him all inside me, every delicious inch.

Xade groaned and gripped my hips, his other hand holding me like an anchor as he begins to move inside me. His thrusts are slow and deep, making me feel every inch of his cock inside me.

My walls grip him tightly and he hiss, pushing deeper. My gasp fogging up the mirror as I felt him connect with my soul. I look down at where we are connected, awed by the way his thick cock disappeared inside me over and over.

Look at how well we fit together," he grunted in my ear, lips pressing against it. The mirror reflected every action of ours.

Look at us," he growled and I lift my eyes to catch his stare. His eyes are more red than it had been a while ago. So beastly, so animal, so predator.

I couldn't tear my eyes away from the beast as he moved within me. I couldn't tear my eyes away from the wolf. He was...beautiful in a sensual way. Just the sight of his beastly features made my pussy weep even more of my juices until his slow deep thrust starts to make sounds from my walls being so wet.

"You're mine," I whispered, moaning when my words made him lose control and those slow strokes turn into quicker thrusts.