

MY BESTFRIEND SLIPPED INSIDE ME

Chapter 201

Avery's pov

If I had not been in so much pain, her alarmed ghostly face would have me panic but my full attention was on the pain I felt and the distress of thinking something was wrong with my baby.

She is, "Xadeon replied to her, eyeing her with a look of contemplation and suspicion." Why? Disgusted at the fact?"

Dad," Xade hissed low in warning, flickering his eyes briefly to his father.

The room seems to grow tenser and it's suffocating enough to urge me to ease it, not only for my good but for everyone. "Mom," I murmur, gritting my teeth as another wave of pain shoots through my body intensely.

She snaps her eyes to mine, her face still ashen of color. "I am not disgusted," she responds to Xadeon's suspicion. "I am terrified for my daughter who was born human," she stresses on the word human and looks at Xadeon firmly. " You and I both know this is rare and even unheard of."

Xadeon's eyes narrow and the tension grows more intense by the second. What will become of my daughter? Are you certain she will be okay?" Mom pushes and Xadeon tears his eyes away. Mom's narrowed. " So you are unsure if she will be okay?"

Fay," Xade utters gently. "Perhaps we will speak of this after the doctor gets here. I don't want Avery stressed," even though his voice was gentle and respectful, it still was firm and warning.

Mom's eyes narrowed.

A sharp gasp from my throat made Xade return his attention to me, palming my stomach tenderly as his eyes skim over my face in worry. "Is it getting worse? Where does it hurt?" he says with urgency, snapping his neck to look at Xadeon. "Where is that damn pack doctor?!"

He will be here when he can," Xadeon responds, his voice tight with frustration. I clutch Xade's hand as I felt him grow more tense. He was getting angry and the last thing I need right now is for another argument.

His attention draws away from his father and lands back on me, his eyes deep with concern and pain. "Just hold on a little while longer baby," he whispers, voice cracking. His worry was evident and was growing mine.

I didn't like it when I was the one worrying him. I swallowed, my throat parched.

How much longer?" Xade hissed at his father not a second later, his eyes turning red with anger. Xadeon's frustration grows and the room once more blossoms with heated anger. I didn't want them to argue.

Xade," I whisper, grasping for his hand. My hands shook and he hisses in shock, turning to me with eyes wide with confusion and terror.

He grips my hand in a tight steel like, shocking me with the firm grip but his next words made me grow uncertain. "Your hands are freezing baby,"

I am about to reply to him when I felt a warmth gush between my legs. I clench my thighs tightly, my heart leaping in my throat as my eyes drop to them in fear.

Xade's nose flared as he took in a breath, eyes shifting with fear that clutched my very own breath. "Is that the scent of blood?!"

Chapter 202

Avery's pov

His eyes now filled with what I knew as terror, flick down to my stomach area, rolling down to my thighs. The ghostly shade of ashen white stretches over his face and the grip he had of my hand turns into one so deathly I winced.

The room seem to freeze at the very moment, turning the air into ice cold. I am struggling to believe his words but I could feel it, the warmth between my legs.

A sharp whimper of fear pushes out of my throat and I looked at Xade in terror.

Dad!" he barked voice desperate, eyes glistening light with alarm. "We can't keep her here any longer we need to get her to the infirmary right now!"

Xadeon looks unsure of what to do, which is a first for someone who always seems composed. My lower lip trembles as I peer into the eyes of the man I love more than anything in the world.

Is something,” my voice cracks, the pain in my throat making it very unbearable to speak proper. ” What if,” my heart flutters like a painful flute in my chest. ” What if something is wrong with our baby?”

The thought is like a clutch of the devil’s claws in my head, piercing so deep I am unable to focus on anything positive at the moment.

Xade’s eyes snapped back to mine, the emotion in them so raw made me whimper. “Nothing will happen to you or our baby,” he said firmly, yet the fear in his very own eyes makes it hard to grasp his words as a lifeline.

He was trying to be strong for us both but his eyes betrayed him.

I swallowed, tensing when the warmth between my legs sharpened into a sting. I could feel the wetness spreading and I am too scared to look down to see the blood soaking my clothes.

Xade clutch me like he was scared I would disappear as he roars. the fuck is the doctor Dad!?”

“Where

The pain was sharp, stealing my breath and their voices turn to unclear vibrations, making me struggle to understand what they were speaking about. But by the panic on all their faces I know it had something to do with me and the current situation.

The room begins to spin around me making the trembling edges of my vision blur as the pain pushes down on me harder.

I can see Xadeon pacing by the door, see Xade’s terrified eyes stare down at me, my mom so worried and the rest look just as concerned. I want to reassure them that I am fine, that I will be but I didn’t know if I would be.

If something happens to our baby....I wouldn’t be.

The warmth between my legs had turned into a searing pain that had me trembling, the blurriness in my vision worsening. Without having to look I know the bleeding was getting worse.

Panic flared in my chest, paining me terribly. Suddenly a man in white barges into the room looking like he had run to come here judging by the sweat dripping down his face.

He was huffing and puffing, trying to catch his breath when Xade stood up and in seconds had his fingers wrap around his neck.

What took you so damn long?” he snarls.

Chapter 203

Avery's pov

The man's eyes widen, eyes turning a shade of glassy pink before watery red as Xade lifts him off the ground a little. His free hand claws at Xade's iron grip.

Xade," Xadeon's voice is low and commanding as he takes a step forward, eyes narrowing on his son. "Let him go. Now."

With a glance over at me, his jaw worked and he let the poor man go. His face had turned an alarming shade of red, but with a couple of deep breaths in, his color was returning. "I am," he coughed. "Sorry. I had not been close by."

Xade's eyes narrowed angrily and I feared he'd hurt the doctor again. Xade," I manage to croak out, pulling him out of the murderous glare he had set for the poor doctor.

The pain going through my body like a wave of fire was unbearable but....seeing Xade act this way was adding to that agony. I didn't want him to fight.

Go to her," he hissed at the doctor impatiently who didn't waste a second and with a terrified nod rushes over to me. When he reached my side his hands were shaking, indicating that the fear from earlier was still there.

With trembling hands he began to examine me, his fingers pressing lightly against my abdomen. Xade is hovering behind him, way too close than necessary. Beads of sweat dances on the man's forehead.

Can everyone leave the room please?"

The doctor's voice shake as he made the request, his light brown eyes hidden behind huge glasses darting around the room at Xadeon and Xade nervously.

Uncomfortable by the scrutiny, he moves his eyes away and focuses on examining me, the shaking of his hands worsening.

Xade looks angry at the request, jaw flexing. "I am not leaving her alone-

Mom's hand clamp on his shoulder. "Let the doctor do his job Xade. You want them safe right?"

Xade's jaw clenched, his eyes drawing from the doctor's to my mom's then back to me. I can see the hesitation, the resistance to leave me alone. His eyes searched mine, trying to see if I was okay with the request.

I nod, trying to smile.

Xade," I whisper, my voice low and quivering from both fear and pain. It will be okay. I will be fine."

His eyes instantly soften and a silent sigh left his mouth. With a nod he utters. "Fine. But I will be right outside. If you need me-

"I will be okay," I reassure him once more, my voice still trembling but more firm. He didn't seem that convinced but he nods anyway, showing me with his eyes that he love me.

As everyone left the room, Xade was the last to leave, reluctant to do so. His body was stiff and his eyes told me that he didn't want to go. But he knew he had to. When the door closes behind him, the doctor visibly relaxes.

Sorry about Xade," I whisper, grimacing as another wave of pain washes over me.

The man nods. "It's common for the male wolf to be protective over his mate and pup," his eyes flickered briefly to me. "Usually their beast can be uncontrollable at the time. I am surprised to see that you managed to calm him down so quickly."

Right," I nod, groaning as I clutch the sheets hard in my grasp. The quick shift of surprise in the doctor's eyes when he glance down at my hand made me look down as well. I gasp. My nails were like claws, ripping through the material of the sheet.

Chapter 204

Xade's pov

"You're going to leave a permanent pacing mark on the floors if you continue to walk up and down the hallway." Xaden joked, leaning against the wall and staring at me amused.

I stop to glare at him and the fucker does not bat an eye at my anger. "My woman is in there bleeding out and that dumb doctor kicked me out. Do you expect me to stay put?" I snarl.

I cannot focus on anything other than Avery.

Xaden's lips twitch. " You were hovering over the poor man's back and he could barely focus. Avery is strong and you know that."

I do. I do know she's strong. But I can't help but still be worried. I want to know if she's doing okay, and if he has helped her. I was tempted to push into his mind and ask her but I didn't want to disturb him while he was still examining her.

"I get it brother, you are terrified," Xaden nods and his calm demeanor makes me frustrated. "But let the man do his job and trust him. He is the best we have in the pack. He will help her."

I know he is right but the helplessness gnaws at me. I want to be by her side, I needed to be by her side. I clench my fists at my side hard, trying to resist the urge to punch the wall.

"Xaden is right Xade," Dad mutters. And I know he is right. And I hate that he is. But I can't stop seeing flashes of Avery on the bed, trembling from the pain she is enduring.

"She is going through all of this because of me," I mutter more to myself than anyone. "She shouldn't have to go through this," my voice breaks.

"You are right," A soft voice barely audible runs through the air coldly. I look up, my eyes meeting Fay's. "You should have never marked her."

Her words hit me like a powerful punch to the gut, rendering me speechless for a few seconds. I can feel the weight of her words curled into a ball and pressing down on my chest, keeping me from breathing.

My jaw tightens, trying to seem as if her words didn't blow. But I knew I failed when Xaden shifted on his feet nervously and Dad's jaw clenched.

She is right, and I loathed that she is. This would not be happening to Avery if I hadn't kissed her, tasted her, and become addicted. I should have never-

"Fay your words are not helping the situation," Dad sneered under his breath.

Fay whips him with a sharp glare. "What I say is the truth. Your son, you beasts should not be marking humans, destined or not. It is a mistake. Now my daughter lay in a bed suffering from pain."

Her eyes snap to mine, narrowing. "You should have stayed away from her. If you had loved her as you claimed, you should have stayed away."

Chapter 205

Xade's pov

Her words linger in the air like a gust of wind. They were sharp like tiny shreds of glass, piercing through skin. My skin.

They stabbed me in my already wounded heart and as I watch the mix of pain and anger in her eyes, the stab wound deepened. I have not only caused Avery distress but I managed to do the same to her mother.

The guilt showed on my face and in my voice as I respond. "Don't you think I know that?" I swallowed, my throat tightening. "I am tearing myself apart over what I have caused. I-

Fay cuts me off, her eyes blazing with anger. "You're not tearing yourself apart enough," her snarl made me flinch, not expecting the disdain in her voice. I have known this woman since I was a kid and she has always treated me well.

Having her spit acid in my face with words stung in a way that I was not prepared for.

Fay, that is enough," Xaden utters, voice firm as he steps closer to her. She freezes, her posture stiffening as she looks over at him. "What will you do beast? Will you force me to keep quiet?"

Xaden visibly recoils back as if she had physically hurt him. It was clear Fay was frustrated and angry to see her daughter in this state and I couldn't blame her. I was equally as angry. But her words were paining everyone and it didn't seem like she would stop..

"This isn't the time to argue," Dad utters stiffly. "Our main priority should think about Avery and make sure she is okay."

Though Dad was trying to defuse the tension it was clear Fay did not back down and instead steels him with a sharp glare. "I am not arguing. I am merely stating the fact that your son caused this much distress on my daughter," she brought her attention back over to me.

If I had known things would have ended up the way it is now, I would have never allowed you to be close to my daughter. I would have kept her away from the beast. Kept her away from such a fate."

Each word hit me like a hard powerful blow, all making my gut twist painfully.

My wolf snarls inside me, out of anger and out of pain knowing that this was coming from a woman I cared deeply for. Even though I know she is right, she had every right it, the fact doesn't hurt any less.

I never wanted this," I utter finally when I find my voice. "I never wanted-

You should have thought of that before you decided to be with her," she cuts in, glaring hard. "Avery is my only daughter, I have no one left if something happens to her," her voice breaks, her emotions playing out in her voice and eyes.

If I lose her-

"You won't," I cut in firmly and sharply, not wanting to think of a bad outcome after all of this.

Fay's eyes narrowed. "You don't even believe that yourself wolf," with a shake of her head, she looks at Dad. "I am not going to stay here and watch my daughter perish before my eyes.

Chapter 206

Xade's pov

Her words hung in the air like a threat but I am not sure if to take it as such. Each word was laced with bitterness and anger. "Is that a threat?"

Dad hissed low.

She removes her gaze from mine to look at him, and with a sneer on her lips she retaliated. "A threat is me telling you all to go to hell where you belong," she utters sarcastically. "If I wanted to threaten you, I would."

Tearing her eyes away from Dad she settles them on me once more. Her eyes are dead, pained and angry. "I cannot stay here and watch my daughter become-

A monster?" Dad interjected. "Is that what you really want to say? Is that why you are really upset? Still have the mindset of a hunter I see."

Fay's eyes flashed, fury so untamed swirling in them like hot lava. Turning to face my dad fully, her upper lips curl back into a disgusted sneer.

"Don't twist my words," she snipped lividly. "This isn't about hunters and wolves, this is about my very own daughter, my only daughter going through pain!"

She flashes us all angry bitter looks. "She has been dragged into this world. A world I have tried to protect her from-

"Cut the bullshit Fay," Dad snapped in.

“That world had already been a part of her destiny,” he cross his arms over his broad chest, now looking more alpha than ever before.” You knew that when you chose to raise her here.”

He step forward, his eyes irritated and frustrated on her smaller frame.

Don’t act like you did not know this is a wolf’s territory. You knew sooner or later she’d find out.”

Fay’s face flamed hot red and I am not sure if to blame it on anger or embarrassment. Perhaps both.

“I raised her here because I didn’t want the hunters tracking us. This had been a safer place to blend in. Her father also cared for you beast,” she removes her eyes from his to flick over to mine.

“I did not raise her to be bound to one that will cause her endless suffering.”

I flinched, feeling the repulsion in her eyes and voice.

She had every right to be this angry. That’s what I keep telling myself over and over to not say anything that will hurt her the way she is hurting me now. She was Avery’s mom and at some point when she hadn’t lost her memories of me, she was a second mom to me too.

This isn’t helping,” Xaden cuts in, trying to defuse the tension once more. ” Avery would not want us to argue over this. She loves my brother and my brother loves her-

“Doesn’t love her enough if he subjected her to this kind of life,” she hisses, pointing an accusing finger at me. You should have kept your filthy paws off my daughter. You bound her to such a fate because you couldn’t control your beast side.”

She looked at me one last time and the look of disdain swimming in her eyes I know will haunt me forever as she turns on her heels and walk away.

“Where are you going?” Xaden calls out to her.

None of your business beast.”

Chapter 207

Xade’s pov

Her retreating figure and words left a cold silence in the hallway. Her words that were filled so much with anger and venom lingers in the air even when we hear her open the front door and leave.

“Should we be concerned?” Xaden questions.

It’s clear she’s hurting but I don’t think Fay will cause any trouble,” Dad grumbles, staring down the hall she left.

I nod, agreeing with him even though a little part of me feared she’d do something to go against us. When anger has consumed the flesh it is hard to regain back that power.

The truth is...Fay’s words left a permanent hole in my chest, twisting the guilt deeper into my heart. The guilt that had been gnawing at me since all of this had begun.

“She’s right,” I utter softly, my voice strained with emotions. “I should have kept my distance from her when I realized I was in love with her. I should have held back.”

Dad steps forward, his eyes softening for the first time since Fay’s outburst.” Such a fate can’t be swept to the side. You love her Xade, and she loves you. No one could have predicted this.”

‘But I should have,” I croaked out, my voice strained with many emotions at once. “I knew what would happen to her but I-

Xaden puts his hand on my shoulder as comfort. ” You should not blame yourself too much little brother,” squeezing my shoulder he utters. “This isn’t your fault. Avery chose to be with you and knew the risk-

I move out of his hold, glaring at him. “But did she really Xaden!” I snapped, my voice cracking with every word. ” Did she really know what she was getting herself into, or did I just get her into this mess because I couldn’t stay away?”

Dad’s brows furrowed and lines dusted on his forehead as he frowned. ”

Blaming yourself isn’t going to help this situation and Avery.”

I clench my hands into fists, my claws digging into my palms. “I can’t shake the feeling that I should’ve been more careful with her. That I should have protected her better.”

I looked down the hallway, the very one Fay stormed out of. I couldn’t help but feel the pain and the fear of Avery’s destiny being awful because of me.

Fay was right, I should have protected her more. Better. I should have put my needs behind me that night. I was selfish and I kept being so even when I knew the consequences.

I had dragged Avery into a world of pain she should have never been a part of. I had bound her to me for eternity because I was selfish to let anyone else have her.

Loving her was perfect, loving her was raw but it came with many consequences that did not benefit her at all.

As my thoughts jumble up the door suddenly creaks open and my heart lurches in my throat when behind the door stands the doctor who looks paler than when he had arrived. Instantly I knew something was wrong.

Chapter 208

Xade's pov

The sight of his pale flesh sent a sharp cold wave of dread to settle in my stomach. My heart begins to pound in my chest as the air thickens with anticipation and fear.

I took a step forward, my gaze drifting from the man to behind him where I can see a bit of Avery on the bed. "What is wrong?" I demanded, moving over, my heart beating painfully in my chest.

He squirmed under my gaze and took a quick look behind him at Avery. Doctor?" I grind out, impatience on my tongue. I want to reach out and grab his neck, squeeze the words out of his mouth by force.

But I do not and instead, I clench my fists at my sides and force myself to remain calm not for me but for Avery's sake. The doctor's hesitation made my blood run ice-cold and I could feel the panic rising like a harsh wave.

If I do not get a response soon I just might drown and take him with me.

Doctor," I hissed once more to capture his attention. The more he remains quiet the more he wastes my time to get to Avery's side.

"What's wrong with her?" I urged him to respond, making my voice lace with a bit of my alpha command that had him stiffening.

He finally return his eyes to me and what I saw in their depths made my heart stop beating altogether. "There has been a bit of a complication-

He didn't get to finish before I push past him and rush to Avery's small figure. My breath staggered when I saw her teary eyes already staring at me, pain swimming in those pretty orbs. The next I notice is her hands fisting the sheets under her.

But it's not that which has captured my attention right away, it's the sharp claws digging through the material. My heart pounds against my chest, hard. Claws.

I snap my gaze to hers, my eyes widening in surprise. I kneel beside the bed, reaching out to touch her forehead. Her eyes close for a brief moment as if to savor my touch.

Her transformation has suddenly triggered and progressing faster than normal....." the doctor says behind me, his tone shaky as if he was afraid to speak.

The sudden trigger is overwhelming her human body," he finishes, making me turn to give him a what the fuck look.

Explain further," I demanded.

He squirms, his eyes shifting to her before he clears his throat. "The bleeding has been controlled and is nothing to worry about....it was only triggered by the sudden shift occurring in her body."

I narrowed my eyes on the smaller man, irritated that he was not getting to the point when my mate was clearly still in pain. " What does that mean? What's happening to my mate? Fucking speak up and stop talking in riddles!"

He flinches, his words coming out like a quick squeak. "She's changing into a werewolf and something has suddenly triggered her to shift. Which should be impossible since she is with child. If we don't slow it down....her human side could perish entirely."

Chapter 209

Chapter 209

Xade's pov

Each word from his mouth felt like a punch to the gut. I turned back to Avery, looking at her desperately as though this was some sort of horrible nightmare I could wake up from. Everything was crashing down around us.

But seeing her eyes, the way they glistened with pain and something else. Something I also feel. Fear. I knew this was not a nightmare but our sick twisted reality.

"How did this happen?" I growled, taking out my anger on the smaller man who cowered and took several steps away from me.

I could feel my own control slipping as a painful hiccup cry sound pushes out of her mouth. My gaze softens on hers. My poor baby.

wanted

Why were we doomed to suffer this much when we both only to love each other?

The doctor swallowed, I can hear the gulp before he responds in a soft tone. "It appears that it was triggered by the stress of everything going on. At least that is what I can tell for now. And combined with the fact that she's pregnant, it seems it is worst."

His words were not comforting the slightest and when he continues I wish he hadn't.

We need to stabilize her, try to slow down the process before it kills her human soul. But I cannot do it here-

I whip to stare at him, my breathing hasting with frustration and distress.

What do you mean you cannot do it here?" I hissed, my wolf pacing in my head." Where else could you possibly want me to take her?"

He cringes, shrinking a bit and looking over my shoulder at my father for silent help. "There is not enough equipment available here to keep her steady and try to slow down the process. We need to get her to the infirmary."

"It's too risky," dad cuts in sharply. "We can't risk her being out now. They're onto us, they know where she is. Even though we are well guarded, we can't risk her exposure. We can wait it out until night if it's necessary-

"What the fuck do you mean if it's necessary!?" I snarl, my wolf bursting through the surface. "I won't have her suffer here any longer. I will take whatever risk to make sure she'll be okay!" I snapped.

I agree. However, we are only one pack with now not only Alister on our ass but the most powerful hunter group. We are a huge pack, but not that huge to fight them all."

Though I understood my father, Avery was too important to me for me to not risk everything I have for her. I couldn't risk seeing her human side die, I couldn't-

Xade," Avery cry out in pain, her nails digging further into the sheets. I can hear the tears her nails caused and swallowed hard. She really was shifting before our eyes.

Tears welled in my vision and I sniffled. "We'll try to make this easier baby," I whisper brokenly, ashamed that I could not promise her that we will succeed since this is the first time we have seen this happen.

"We're taking her to the infirmary," I announced. "Stop me and I will behead anyone in my way," My wolf warned, crawling up to the surface.

He meant every word. And he'd really do it, father or not, brother or not, he'd do it. He'd do it for her.

Chapter 210

Avery's pov

The pain is almost intolerable but the fear of what may become of this was overpowering. The room felt like it was spinning, the horrible burn in my veins making it all ten times worse.

It was like my soul was being ripped apart little by little.

It was.

I could feel it, the shift happening inside my body. That very body that now felt foreign. I'm trying to focus on Xade's voice, tried to focus on him that has always been my anchor, however, this time around it feels like I had been sucked into a void.

A cold void I am fighting so desperately to come out of.

It wasn't just a change of form, it was something more cold, darker, something not me. I could feel it. Foreign.

I could see Xade staring down at me, see the glisten of his eyes. The sadness. The fear. The emotions that also consumed me too. Seeing the crack of his powerful demeanor crack because of me hurt the most.

Xade," I said again, this time stronger and even though I was in agony, I wanted to comfort him. My nails scrap against the fabric, as they grow longer by the second.

Xade's eyes locked with mine and seeing those eyes swirl with pain and helplessness broke something inside me.

"I'm here baby," he promises, his eyes shining with love. "I'm right here," his voice trembles, the emotions portraying in them even more. He was trying so hard to stay calm for me but I could see it slipping.

The terror and helplessness was there.

"I don't," my voice shook and I swallowed hard. I am terrified to even place my hand on my belly, scared that I would scratch my tummy and hurt our baby.

"I don't want to lose myself," I admitted, my voice breaking just thinking about losing my human side. How would I even be if it happened?

I could not imagine it.

The idea of not being me was terrifying.

The words hung in the air, heavy with fear. It was almost like a dark huge cloud hovering above us all.

Xade's face crumpled, see the crack in his strong exterior and he fights to regain his composure. "You won't baby," his words were firm despite the fear lingering in the tone. "I won't let that happen."

His words were supposed to comfort me. And they did, a little bit. But I can also see the uncertainty in his eyes, the way it swirls in his eyes as the terror of knowing not even he can protect me from this.

It was the same dread I felt, the same we shared.

The pain was becoming more unbearable, coursing through my body painfully like a whip of leather on skin, only that it was inside my skin and not above.

I could feel every muscle tense and tighten, every nerve screaming in protest at the weird change.

My nails, stretch out, tearing through the fabric beneath me and Xade's eyes flicker with panic. "We need to get you to the infirmary right now," he looks behind him. "Everyone get out!"