

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

## Read Chapter 66

### Chapter 66

66

Xade's pov

Dad left a couple of hours ago, promising to keep visiting every single day. He trusted that Peter wouldn't let anything happen to me. And somehow I trusted Peter too.

The sky is darkening, the little light from the small window is now a gloom of blue. Light from the moon. I sighed, sitting on my ass and pressing the back of my head on the cold wall behind me.

My wolf itched to be beside Avery, take in her scent, just have her in my arms. I needed her like air into my lungs and being away from her makes me feel as though I am on the verge of choking. It doesn't help that this dungeon is small as hell.

My mind drifts to her. The memories of us together. Her doe eyes staring at me as she giggled and ran across the field when we were younger, her shiny locks whipping behind her as I chase after her.

Her head on my shoulder while she cried because she got her menstrual for the first time and thought she was dying. I had bought her flowers and chocolates hoping they would cheer her up. But she had said just having me here was enough.

The night of prom when that stupid geek guy bailed on her....well I might have force him to stay away so I'd be the one to take her myself. She still doesn't know...

That night she walked into the room...the night I took what belonged to me and no other. The night I finally threw caution to the wind and just be in the moment. The night that shifted it all.

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288 Vouchers

All those memories will be wiped out of her mind. It's torture knowing she will never remember those precious moments. She won't remember me.

My beast growled and I bit my arm to control the anger within me, the helplessness, the anguish. The taste of my blood seeps in my mouth. The creak of the door sounds in the quiet space and footsteps follow.

"Thought you might want something to eat," Peter said, his eyes flickering to my arm that still bled and showed where my canines had pierced through. "But it seems you're already full?" He raised a brow.

On the tray he held in his grip is a sandwich and some juice. "I'm a grown man Peter, a sandwich?" I asked sarcastically, standing to my feet. My belly growled. I am hungry.

Peter's lips twitched. "Rose is coming here soon to start the first round...you may not want a heavy meal during the process."

I scoffed. "Fine. I'll eat the sandwich." I took the tray from him when he opened the door. He stared at me intently. "You may not know it, or think that way, but you are lucky to come out of this with that

punishment. Trust me...there are others who-

"Died for less." I grumble with a mouthful, not even caring for manners. "How many times must I hear those words?"

"Until you actually understand that you are lucky." He patted my shoulder and took the empty tray. "I'll come back with Rose when she's ready. In the meantime get a little rest, you may need it before she begins."

When he leaves, I am now once again surrounded in the dark quiet void. I hate it. A few minutes later and I heard the door creak open once more. Soft and heavy footsteps draw closer.

My eyes opened and I saw Rose standing there with Peter behind her.

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288 Vouchers

The sympathy in her eyes made me clench my teeth. The last thing I want is for someone to stare at me in pity.

“Xade,” she says gently with a small smile. “I’m Rose.”

I nod, standing up and dusting my hands. “Let’s just get this over with.” I sighed, my heart hurting knowing those last moments I had with Avery is being wiped out clean.

She looks at me silently, her green eyes reading me like an open book before her gaze sweep over to Peter. Can you leave us? Just for a few...” she looks back at me. “I need to talk to him privately.”

Peter gave her a skeptical look. “You know I cannot do that Rose.”

She reached out her hand and wrapped her fingers around his forearm. I saw him relax instantly and I raise my brows, intrigued. “Please, it will only take a minute.”

Peter looked between the two of us in contemplation, the gears in his head moving. “Rose-

“Peter please. Just a minute.” Her voice is a soft whisper as though she didn’t want anyone else to hear. Peter let out a breath, looked between the two of us once more before nodding. “Fine. But only a minute.”

He leaves the room reluctantly, his heavy footsteps echoing down the corridor until the door creaked open and closed. When Rose heard the door shut, she turns to face me, her eyes now wide with alarm.

“Why do you want to speak to me alone?” I voiced out my confusion and intrigue. I have never seen this woman before, not familiar or acquainted with her in any way. So I am lost in why she wanted to speak to me alone so urgently.

As she steps closer to the steel bars, she gripped them with both hands tightly. I can see her skin turn white from the grip. “I know what she is

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to you. I saw it. I know she’s your mate.

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## Chapter 67

67

Xade’s pov

I froze. A cold sweat beading down my back and forehead. If she knows...does Alister and the others know as well? She works for him, she’d never keep it from his knowledge.

“How do you know?” I breathed, my chest tightening at the thought of Alister knowing and making things far worse. “Who have you told?” I gritted as my wolf stirred inside me.

“When I looked at you in the room...” she trailed off. “I tapped into your mind, which is one of my gifts. I saw the way you look at her. The way you feel.”

I looked away, feeling stripped bare. “Who else knows?” I asked coldly.

“No one,” She admitted making me return my gaze to hers. “This is why I asked for privacy. I trust Peter but he is still loyal to Alister. I know you don’t want anyone to know she’s your mate.”

She bit her lip and looked at me with sympathy. “I wish there was a way I could help you and her....but it’s tricky. If I keep her memories of you, Alister will find out.”

I looked at her skeptical. “Why would you try to help me in the first place?” I questioned, a bit uncertain if to trust her or not seeing as she’s a witch and may have more than one ability.

“I love, love,” She smiled. “And just the raw way you love her is beautiful. The way you’ll die for her. Protect her. It’s beautiful. She deserves someone like you. You two deserve a chance.”

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288 Vouchers

Her brows furrowed when I replied. “Unfortunately the odds are stacked against us,” my heart clenched. “Perhaps it’s better that way...if she were to ever find out what I am, she may never love me.”

Rose frowned. “I don’t believe that’s true at all.”

I scoffed. Who would ever love a beast? Avery had always been scared of wolves in movies, real life wolves....she’d probably pee her pants if she sees one in front of her.

The door creaked open before I could respond, Peter returning to the room. “Times up.” He pointed at the watch around his wrist.

Rose nodded and looked at me in pity. Peter looks between the two of us skeptically. "Must I be worried you two planned an escape?"

Rose smiled. "Don't worry Peter, it's nothing to do with that. I was trying to get to know...him more."

Peter doesn't look convinced but he doesn't question us further. Rose stepped into the cell, Peter following closely behind her.

"This is going to take a week maximum. The memories she has of you two...are very powerful to remove in one go," she mumbled faintly. "And since this will be painful, I must take my time. So one session at a time."

My heart rammed against my chest. The all too real feeling making me sick. This was really about to happen. Avery would no longer remember me. Would no longer love me.

My beast clawed at my insides, trying to stop the inevitable. But we both knew this is meant to happen. There is no happy ending for us. There never was. One of us had to sacrifice and of course, I'd rather die

than see her hurt.

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67

Rose told me to sit, but my mind hazed with nothing but jumbles. I looked around, feeling as though it was hard to breathe. I stumble back, reaching out to steady myself and brace myself against the wall.

Peter called out to me, his hand pushing forward to grip my shoulder. "What's wrong?"

His voice is faint against my own inward voice. My own inward struggle. "I can't do it," I admitted, my eyes looking at him and at Rose who stood still in understanding. "I don't want her to forget me." My voice is weak compared to how it had been minutes ago.

Gone was my shield and now I'm nothing but a boy who is afraid to lose the love of his life. Peter stared at me in pity. A low growl pushed out of my mouth. That damn look, I loathed it. I am not pitiful.

"I understand you- Peter began but I interrupted.

"You don't! No you don't!" I hissed. No one understands me. No one knows how much this will hurt. No one understands. No one will.

"Xade," Rose stepped forward, her voice gentle. "Be strong, not only for you, but for her."

I looked away, my eyes casted on the cold dirty floor. Be strong. Be strong for her. Be strong for her. This is for her. You can bear the pain of losing her. I swallowed hard, and gave a stiff nod as I slid down the wall until my ass touch the floor.

With my gaze down, I whispered. "Get this over with. Please. Do it fast." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Rose's boots stepped into my vision and the air begins to hum with energy. "I'll try to make it less painful," she whispered in a promise I know she would not be able to keep. Nothing she or anyone would do will make this hurt any less.

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288 Vouchers

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"Just do it," I ground out, keeping my head low and closing my eyes. She crouched down in front of me and her hands plaster to the sides of my head.

"Take in a deep breath," she instructed gently, her nails piercing my damn skull. A low growl tumble out of my lips. "Just do it!" I hissed in agony of this taking way too long.

With a sigh, she started to mumble some incoherent words. The pain came in like a blow to my head and I hissed, reaching up to grip her hand but Peter grabbed me before I could.

Flashes of us together, my Avery. Her teary eyes looking up at me when her ice cream fell and me giving her mine. The smile she wore when I did, she had always been so beautiful.

My chest constricted.

The memory felt like a thread, an invisible one that was being pulled and tugged. Memories of my first days in high school, college, even with Kyan, those memories were being drawn into thin threads that slowly began to tighten and stretch.....snapping.

12:480

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## Chapter 68

68

Xade's pov

Today was the third session and I am weakened by the pain. Threads snap one by one, and I hadn't known I had so many memories with her until the pain became unbearable.

As Rose's fingers dig into my scalp, my wolf scrapped for the comforting memories of Avery, whining and whimpering that she would not remember them but we would.

The death penalty seemed like heaven right now. Because this...this is hell.

Strip by strip my memories of her start to create threads that grew thinner every second. "Does this hurt her?" I manage to ask through gritted teeth. I really hope not.



“She’ll have a dull ache in her temples but that’s about it.” Rose replied and goes back to mumbling incoherent words. After a few minutes her hands leave my head.

“That’s enough for today,” she sighs tiredly. “We’ll continue tomorrow. It’s not long now.”

My heart rammed against my ribcage. “How many more days am I supposed to endure this?” I looked up at her as she stood up. She looks down at me in sorrow.

“Only four more....she’s subconsciously trying to hold onto the memories of you two,” Rose admitted, making my heart skip. “She doesn’t want to let go too.”

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**68**

285 Vouchers

Rose looked away. “We’ll continue this tomorrow,” she utters and by her expression, I had a feeling Rose was dragging this out on purpose.

When she leaves, Peter stays back and eyes me. “You haven’t eaten anything I’ve given you. Your family is worried.”

I snorted, looking at the stale bread in the corner of the room. Two days ago he had brought it, but I had no appetite to eat anything. “Becoming a stranger to someone you’re....close with will not make you want to eat too Peter.”

I staggered to my feet, wincing and holding my head. Hell. This feels like how I’d imagine hell to be. “You must eat Xade. Or you’ll black out by the next session.”

I let out a breath and an emotionless chuckle as I leaned against the wall to support me. “Good. Then I wouldn’t feel a thing.”

Peter sighed. “Never knew you weee this hard headed.”

I shrugged. “We all learn something every day.” I mumbled sarcastically.

"I'll get you something to eat." Peter grumble turning to leave.

"It wouldn't matter if you do, I won't eat anything." I replied bitterly.

"Then ilk just have your father force feed you when he comes later on." Peter threatened as he stepped out of the door.

Later that evening, like he had threatened, dad was the one who came with the tray. My belly grumble when I saw the burger and fries. "Thought you'd want this instead of some stale sandwich." He joked when he entered the room.

With my elbows on my knees I looked away. "I'm not hungry."

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68

268 Vouchers.

My belly growled and dad sighed. "You know, you're not doing yourself a favor by not eating Xade. After this she may not remember you but you can still protect her from afar. You can still live for her." S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Wrong. I am dying for her.

How is she?" I whispered, turning to look at him.

"Some mornings she wakes up confused, not recognizing us. It's getting worse to the point the headmaster is getting involved. He'll have her return to the dorm rooms with Melissa. That way it will be easier for her to not question why she's been living with a boy she doesn't know." Dad mumbled.

My chest tightened. I guess this was it. Whatever Rose was doing was working and she was forgetting me...forgetting my family since it was through me she knew them.

I'm not concerned about Melissa since she'll forget about me too. There won't be a reason for them to not see eye to eye anymore.

After talking for a few with him forcing me to eat the burger he leaves. Now in the quiet space of the cell, my mind drifts to her, my lip twitching with the thought of her resisting to let go of me too.

She had rooted deep inside me, and one day perhaps before I come to an end, my roots can wrap around her one last time.

On the last session Rose came late. It's night now and Peter is pacing the floor of the room. The small little window gleamed light blue light in. "Where the hell is she?" He hissed under his breath.

The door creaks open and her earthy scent fluttered through the air as she approaches us. "Sorry I am late, I had to prepare." She said as she

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288 Vouchers

knelt down beside me, her hand reaching for my head.

Her fingers are cold against my skin and the familiar energy buzzed around her as she began. Her chanting was a storm that rolled over the air around us and as she pushed through my mind, I grunt at the pain.

However, something was different. Something didn't feel like the other six times she had done this. I winced, and looked up at her to see her with a small smile on her face.

"Last time to say goodbye." She whispered, just as I blacked out.

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## Chapter 69

69

Xade's pov

It feels cold in here, far worse than the cell I had been sleeping in for days. The darkness that surrounded me was pitch black, not a single light in sight.

Was I dead?

No, impossible. I can still feel my wolf, somehow still feel my body on the cold floor. It felt as though I was trapped in my mind.

As my thoughts race through my head, a whimper, a very faint whimper made me freeze. It sounded like her. My Avery. My V.

I turn around, my heart in my throat and squinted as a beam of light suddenly emerge in my field of vision. It's so bright it feels like fire is on my skin.

"One last chance to tell her goodbye," Rose whispered beside me, making me nearly jump out of my skin. I looked over at her and she's smiling.

"I figured out a way for you to be with her for the last time. Of course you cannot stay too long but she'll be able to feel and see you." Rose whispered as she looked at the light.

My heart skipped a beat. "What are you saying?"

Rose smile widen. "She still has some memories of you, she still remembers you, especially the last few memories you two have together," her smile fades. "I left them there for last. I wanted you to have your last chance with her before I take it all away."

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20 Voucher

My heart thrums against my ribcage and I looked at the white light, it's not as assaulting as it had been a while ago and in that gleam I can somehow see Avery on my bed, in my shirt, hugging my pillow between her legs. She was asleep but by the frown on her face, I could tell she was having a bad dream.

"Go to her," Rose whispered. "You only have five minutes until Peter catches on." She pushes me gently to the light and like a beckon I walk over and enter. It's warm at first but the chill hits me when my feet hit the floor of my room.

My heart feels as though it is expanding. There she is, curled up on my bed, my shirt hanging loosely on her small frame. Her scent is so strong, filling the room. She's still here. Even though some memories of us have faded in her mind...she's still here.

I blinked, my heart aching.

Her nose twitches, scrunching up in distress and her lips part a little, a faint whimper slipping out of her mouth. "Xade,"

My heart stops. "Please don't leave. Come back." Her whimpers turned to faint sobs and a lone tear slips from the corner of her eye and roll

down to her ear.

I walk closer, my throat tight when I am hovering over the bed, staring at the beautiful sight under me. "V," I croaked, my vision blurring as I reach out to brush some of her strands from her face. "My V."

She stirs, her whimpering stopping while her cheeks press to my hand. Did she feel me? Was it really possible?

As the possibility flutter in my mind, her eyes peeled open, glazed with exhaustion. For a second I saw surprise in her eyes then it turns into sleepy confusion. "Xade?" She breathed out, her voice fragile with uncertainty.

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69

280 Your hers

My throat tightens. This is torture. But I want this to be the best goodbye for her. I smiled, my heart cracking as I run my fingers down her cheek, trying to savor the feeling.

So many days without her.

“I’m here baby,” I whispered, unable to hold my emotions and a tear slipped out of my eye to land on her cheek.

Her chest rose and fell quickly and her eyes danced on my face, her hand lifting to touch the stubble that was growing. “You’re here,” her voice cracked. “You’re really here!” She gasped, sitting up to fling her arms around my neck. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

The warmth of her petite body against mine feels like home, a place I never want to part. “I’m here V. I’m really here.”

“Why did you leave me?” She cried, her tears soaking the crook of my neck as she cling to me like her life depended on it. “Why did you go?”

“Three more minutes,” Rose’s soft voice brushed against the back of my neck.

I pulled away so I can stare down at her, making sure to imprint her image in my mind. I wiped her tears and cupped her cheeks. “I really do love you more than my own life V.” I whispered, staring at her trembling lips.

She wheezed. “Xade. Why are you talking as if something bad is going to happen?”

I closed my eyes and drop my forehead on hers, breathing in her scent to carve it in my brain. Her warm breath feathers against my lips and I could not resist any longer.

I kissed her hard, taking everything and giving her my all. “I love you,”

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## 128 Vouchers

I said with so much emotion in my voice. "I love you so much Avery. With everything in me. I love you."

My tears coat her cheeks and her trembling fingers carve across my jawbone. "I love you too Xade. More than my own life."

My heart stops and I cling to her as though she was my last breath. "I don't want to let go," I croaked out knowing the moment was fleeting.

I can feel her heart thrum against my chest. "Then don't. Don't let me go Xade. Tell me what's going on." She begged, crying. "I know something is wrong...I'm forgetting some stuff." She admitted.

"A few more seconds," Rose whispered with sympathy.

My heart hurts. My beast howls. This is it. I pulled away and looked down at her, memorizing this moment. I cupped her cheeks. "You hold my heart Avery. Forever. You own my heart forever." I whispered with pain.

Tears rolled down her cheeks. "Xade," she croaked, her fingers clinging to me. "Please," she begged.

I pinched her nose playfully like I always had done when we were kids and grinned wide when she makes that little startled yelp. "I love you V." I whispered just as I am pulled out of the room and land back in the dungeon.

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