

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

Chapter 71

Avery's pov

The sound of his voice made me tingle all over, like a rush of electricity running through my veins. His voice, his eyes, the name V.....is it short for Avery? If so how did....

It's like he knew I was thinking about his strange way of calling me V because he nudged his chin to my book and as my eyes flick down, I flushed with a realization that my name is written boldly on it. "Oh," I breathed, bringing my eyes back to his. "Thank you."

My heart rams against my chest as I reach out and take the pen. I gasp when our fingers brush and electricity so powerful passes through me like a shockwave.

As I stare into his eyes I can't help but feel as though I had seen him somewhere. There was this familiar edge to him, especially those eyes...I shivered, turning around quickly to hide my rosy hot cheeks from his sight and busied myself with jotting down the notes as the professor lectured on.

But I am not even sure I'm writing down the right words as I am distracted by the stare of the boy behind me. His stare is unnerving, licking a trail of fire down my spine.

My breath comes out in quick hasty gasps as his stare burn me from within and when the lecture is done and I turn around to return the pen to him....he is no longer there.

After my last lecture I head straight for my dorm, my head throbbing. It has been like this for some days now and I should really go see the doctor. But just the thought of being examined like some experiment makes me cringe.

Melissa is lounging on the bed, her feet kicked up while she scrolls on her phone. When she heard me, she look up and grinned. "Ready to head to that party? I'm meeting Mike there," she winked, getting off the bed. I don't even know who this Mike is. Was this another guy she is into for now?

I closed the door tiredly and sluggishly walked over to the bed, plopping down I shrugged. "I don't know. I'm not in the mood and alcohol might actually enhance the throbbing in my head don't you think?"

Melissa rolled her eyes, skipping to her closet. "You don't have to drink," she looked over her shoulder. "But don't be a bore though. Come on Avery, you're in college. You have to live a little."

I frowned. "Do you know any guy who has dark hair, hair black as night, baby blue eyes that are startling beautiful-

"Woah who are you describing there Avery," she turned around with a sly smirk on her lips, eyes twinkling in playfulness. "Do you have a crush?"

My stomach tighten and I looked away, a heated trail crawling up my neck to my cheeks. "Of course not. I just, I've never seen him before," my brows furrowed as I rake my brain. He was a stranger, an unfamiliar face yet there is something about him that draws me towards him.

"He offered me a pen-

"A pen?" Melissa snorted, rolling his eyes. "Typical guy move. Probably wants to offer you much more than that."

I gaped, my cheeks reddening even more. "Melissa!"

She shrugged, whirling back to shift through her closet. "What? It's true. College guys are so horny. Trust me I know." She pulls out a short skirt and shows it to me. "What do you think of this? My ass got a little bit fatter so it's shorter now, but it's sexy right?"

I nod, sighing when she goes back to looking through her stuff and completely ignoring me. Kicking off my shoes I lounge back and stare up at the ceiling. I'm instantly hit by the memory of the boy staring at me.

Those blue stunning eyes. The way they looked at me. It was like he was branding my soul. The way his touch was like electricity on my skin when our fingers touched. I closed my eyes, trying to erase the lingering sensation his stare had imprinted on me.

However in my mind, his pink lips flashed in my vision and I snapped my eyes open wide, my fingers lifting to my lips that somehow tingle. My brows furrow.

That's weird.

"Avery!" Melissa captured my attention, making me snap my eyes to her to see her waving some high heeled boots at me.

"Will these go with the skirt or should I wear heels and ditch the boots? Maybe I should wear the bunny slippers?"

"Huh?" I blinked, completely out of touch with reality.

Melissa hands press on her hips and she scowls. "Now that I finally got your attention, what shoes should I pair with the skirt? Boots or heels?"

“Boots,” I uttered, not really caring.

She nods and toss them beside the foot of her bed. “So you’re coming or not? I can give you something to wear.

I chewed on my lips in contemplation. “I don’t know-

She puffed out air. “Oh come on, you might meet that mysterious guy who borrowed you a penis. He’s in college, and a guy, he’ll definitely be there.”

I reddened. “A pen Melissa!”

She scoffed. “Same thing,” she waved her hand. “Come on, you know you want to see him again. I can see it in your eyes.”

The thought of seeing the mysterious guy made my heart race. I must admit that I am tingling to see him. I glanced at Melissa’s excited eager face and caved. “Okay fine, but I’m not staying long.”

She nods. “Yeah you’ll just be on the lookout for this penis stranger.”

“Melissa!”

She laughed and turned around to rummage through her bag. “Okay let’s find you something sexy to wear.”

As Melissa looked through her closet my mind drifted to the mysterious guy that somehow made me feel those unexplainable emotions that made me rile and crave to see him as though he was the very breath I needed.

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Chapter 72

Xade’s pov

“You’re a mess,” Xaden grumbled as he throw empty beer cans in the trash bag he held with the other hand. He glared at me. “That shit reeks.”

I make a noise at the back of my throat, gripping the beer can I had in my hand harder until it crumbled. “I don’t get why you’re even drinking this crap when it has little effect on you. You’re a damn shifter, human alcohol doesn’t do shit.” Xaden pointed out.

I shrugged, tossing the crumbled can in the trash bag. “The taste is as bitter as my soul. We match.”

Xaden sighed and continued to clean up. "You've been like this for days. The outside world is calling you little brother."

I glanced at him boredly. "I did go to the lecture today. I think the outside world has seen me enough."

Xaden brow arched upward. "And I'm wondering why today of all days you actually listened and went. We both know you saw her today. That's why you really went, for her."

I rip my eyes away, my heart squeezing. Seeing her today was not only painful but it made my beast crawl at my insides. Her scent had been so overwhelming and after days of not seeing her and being in her presence, I was drunk on just one look at her.

"You try staying away from your mate while she can't even remember you. Not one flicker of recognition," My heart pained, and I want nothing more than to push my hand through my chest and take it out.

Xaden's gaze softened and reached over to squeeze my shoulder. "I know, I'm sorry brother."

I looked down at the countertop in sorrow. "I didn't care about the way the others stared at me as if I am some new species. I didn't care that no one recognized me. But it fucking tore my soul when she hadn't." My voice cracks and I slid off the stool, reaching out for another beer.

Xaden was right, the beer tastes like shit and it didn't affect me at all.

You should have told them she was your mate," Xaden murmured behind me, causing me to freeze. I clench the beer in my hand hard, my claws digging into the cheap metal. The liquid spills on to the floor beside my foot.

"Told them?" I grumble under my breath. "So they could force me to mark her and risk her dying?"

A loud smack sound came from behind me, Xaden had slammed his palm on the countertop. "You're dying and she doesn't even remember you! Now you are to stay far away from her. So tell me was it all worth it?"

I whirled around angrily, flinging the beer can at him and watch him duck just before it smashed his face. "I'd do anything to protect her! A werewolf mark can kill a human!"

Xaden picked up the beer can and sent it flying towards me while he growled. "Maybe Avery isn't as weak as you think! Maybe she could have handled it!"

I stood still, letting it hit me right across the chest and prayed it would somehow make a huge impact enough to stop my heart. Then maybe just maybe it won't pain this much anymore.

"That's a risk I am not willing to take! I won't risk her life, not for anything Xaden. I have dreamt of it for years, me and her. But the risk is too high and she means too much to me for me to risk it. I won't forgive myself if I was the cause of her death." I snarled.

Xaden gaze softened and he run a hand down his face in frustration. "She should have that choice. If she had known, do you really think she'd not let you mark her? She'd risk it Xade, you know she would."

I look away, my throat tightening as I grab the keys to the car. "Where are you going?" He asked behind me, the pitch of his tone already telling me that he knew the answer to his question.

"Out," I grumble as I opened the door.

"To her?" Xaden asked with a knowing edge, making my hands grip the door handle tightly. "The council has an eye on you Xade, you can't go to her."

My claws draw out, scrapping across the metal of the door handle. "I'm not going to her," I gritted out. Lies. I was going to her, I couldn't stay away, I never could. But I am not stupid enough to go close, if it's from a distance I can watch her or take in a whiff of her scent, then so be it.

I left Xaden in the house and made my way to the girls' dorm. When I got out of the car, a whiff of something sweet lured me to look at the two girls waiting on the side of the road for a taxi.

Their backs face me but I instantly recognized her. My heart slams against my ribcage. Fuck. She's wearing the exact same skirt and tank top that night I took what's mine.

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Chapter 73

Avery's pov

"Are you sure this isn't too short?" I chewed on my lower lip as I tug on the skirt. I shouldn't have let Melissa talk me into wearing it. I can feel the cool breeze on my ass checks.

Melissa looked away the road to spare me an annoyed glance. "For the fifth time, it's fine. You look hot and I'm sure this mysterious guy will borrow you his penis again."

I reddened, looking around to make sure no one had heard her. “Pen Melissa pen.” I corrected. She snorted and focused back on the road.

The party was being held in a cabin somewhere far off the skirts of the city and since we didn’t have a ride, we had to fetch a cab. As I stood beside Melissa, hugging myself as the cool breeze whip across my cheeks, I contemplated if to call it a night and head back inside.

But the flash of the mysterious guy’s lips pushed into my mind’s eye once more and I tremble, not from the cold. I would be lying if I said I didn’t want to see him badly. There was just something about him that made me feel...different.

“Fucking finally,” Melissa grumble as she pushed out her hand to stop the cab heading toward us. When the cab rolled to a stop beside the curb, a gust of cool wind made my hair flutter and a chill of goosebumps rise on my skin.

But it’s not the gust of the wind that had me looking around in confusion, it’s the feeling of being watch intensely. Those goosebumps, the way they feel electric. Why does it feel as though it is....him looking at me?

“Hey earth to Avery, can you hurry up,” Melissa pulled me back to reality, widening her eyes in a way to tell me to get in the cab. I smiled sheepishly and entered the cab while she scooted over.

As Melissa directed the cab driver on where to go, I looked back in the direction I felt a strange pull toward. There’s a figure standing in the dark, leaning against a vehicle, but I can’t see who it is. However instead of feeling creeped out, tiny tingled face against my skin, and fire snake down my spine like it had done when the mysterious guy looked at me.

As the cab begin to drive away, my eyes remain on the figure, itching to know why I felt such a strong pull. I couldn’t shake the feeling of the familiarity of his stare to the mysterious guy. Even though I couldn’t see his eyes, the stare...felt electrifying the same.

The party was in full swing. Melissa grabbed my hand and pulled me toward the cabin surrounded by trees. Music pounds loudly in the air and I cringe as we near. There’s a guy at the door while others chattered on the porch, laughing and giggling.

He opens the door to let us in, Melissa giving him a sultry look. “That’s Mike,” she said over her shoulder loudly. I squirmed, my eyes darting everywhere as I instantly feel uncomfortable.

Since the cabin was small, every fit in like sardines. It was icky to feel sweaty skin rubbing against me as Melissa led us through the crowd. “I’ll introduce you two better when comes over. This is his aunt’s cabin.”

I nodded even though she wouldn't be able to see me since her eyes were focused before her. "Come let's get a drink."

"I don't want a drink remember!" I yelled, wincing as we draw closer to the speaker. Goddamn. My poor eardrums.

"Live a little! A beer, even a fruity drink with a little alcohol. It won't kill you." She huffed.

I stayed silent and followed her for the kitchen where they spilled drinks upon drinks on the table like a makeshift bar. Melissa squealed, releasing my hand and heading straight for a bottle of vodka. "I'm going to drink all of you my love!" She whips to me and calls me over.

"Want some?" She asked while reaching for a plastic cup.

I shook my head no. "I don't want to drink Melissa," I said curtly and looked around the room. Looking for him. The mysterious guy I have never seen before.

"Okay," she said while still pouring the vodka in the cup, her eyes twinkling with excitement. Suddenly the same guy who stood at the door slides up to her, curling his arm around her midsection. She squeals, giggling.

"Mike!" She giggled and pass me over the cup while Mike kissed down her neck and grope her. "Have some manners and let me introduce you to my roommate." She pushes at his chest lightly and he groaned, pulling back and looking at me.

He does a once over, his eyes soaking with something that made me uncomfortable. "Avery this is Mike, and Mike this is Avery my roommate."

I nod, gripping the cup even though I had no intention of drinking it. "Nice to meet you," I said softly, looking around for him again. Maybe parties weren't his thing too.

Mike looked at me wolfishly, his eyes doing a once over again.

"Likewise." He said in a hoarse voice, eyeing me until I shift on my feet awkwardly.

Melissa giggled and leaned into him. "Avery came here for a guy."

Mike raised a brow. "Really? Name?"

"Penis." Melissa snorted, making me redden and scowl at her. Mike looks shocked and I shook my head. "Uhm, I think I'll go for some fresh air outside." I jerked my thumb behind me. "The air is a little stuffy in here."

Melissa raised a brow. "On your own?"

I nod, already walking backward. "Yeah I am a big girl-

As I turn around I smash into a hard frame, gasping as the liquid in my cup spills on my dress and floor. The sudden impact had me stumble back and I lost my footing, however before I could fall flat on my ass a hand swoops around my waist and pulls me flush against a hard chest.

My eyes slowly look up, my heart ramming loudly and quickly as I felt some kind of weird sensation coursing through my veins. When my eyes caught his lips then eyes, I knew who instantly. The mysterious guy.

The tip of his lip does that hot curve thing that sends a shock straight to between my legs. "Careful love."

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Chapter 74

Avery's pov

The air around us feel electric, something like zapping electricity swirling through the air circling us two alone. The music drones out in my ears and suddenly I can no longer hear the chatter of anyone else but hear his breathing.

His hand lingers in my waist, the heat of his fingers somehow sinking into my skin. I shuddered, pulling in a long drag of air. I am in a trance and unable to move my eyes off his.

Blue. So blue.

He gripped me harder, his pupils dilating oddly and I could have sworn I saw a flash of something strange in his eyes, a flicker of red. But it must have been the stupid disco light they had hanging from the ceiling.

Suddenly I am pulled out of my daze when Melissa slides up to me, her voice sharp with fake confusion and worry. "Avery I've told you many times you must watch where you're going," her sultry eyes slide over to the mysterious hot guy and her eyes twinkle as though she had just got a new favorite toy.

"I'm sorry for that hottie, my friend can be so clumsy," Melissa flirted and twirled her hair.

Her stare unnerved me and I found myself subconsciously grinding my teeth and glaring at her while she stared at my mysterious guy with love struck eyes.

My guy?

I reddened at the thought, my eyes shifting over to him slowly only to be surprised that his eyes were on me the entire time and had not spared a glance at Melissa. "Are you okay?" His hoarse voice questioned, his stunning eyes rolling down my frame and making me shiver.

My eyes widen when I realize that he was referring to the spilt drink on my attire. I smiled and nod, trying to act cool. I don't know why but he makes me nervous and giddy. Something I've never felt before.

"Of course she is! Hey didn't you say you're heading out for some fresh air?" Melissa nudged me slightly, giving me that look that told me to walk away so she can have him all to herself.

I didn't. I stay rooted where I stood and shyly looked at the mysterious hot guy under my lashes. "You left before I could give you back your pen."

Melissa gaped, her jaw so slack a fly could enter. "Wait he's your penis guy?!"

While I flushed red with embarrassment, the mysterious guy looked at me with a quirked amused brow, eyes twinkling. "Penis guy huh?"

I spluttered, shooting Melissa a look to shut up, but she's not even staring at me, but at the guy I strangely feel possessive over. "I-

I started and swallowed. "I'm going to take that fresh air now," I mumbled, wanting the floor to open up and swallow me whole. Melissa really knew how to embarrass me.

I moved around the guy, a little voice in my head praying that he'd follow me to the porch. I wanted to speak to him alone...after all I didn't know his name and would love to know it.

As I stepped onto the porch, I am grateful and relieved that everyone had left and went to party inside. The cool air brushed against my skin, making chills of goosebumps to dot where it kissed.

I sighed, my belly knotting. Will he follow after me? I rolled my lower lip between my teeth and bit down on the flesh, waiting with my breath snagged in my throat.

And then a few seconds later I heard it, the door opening and closing. My pulse quickened and I prayed it was him. I shudder when that familiar feeling of heat snake down my spine, but this time it was more intense.

I turn around slowly, my heart thrumming against my delicate chest. There he was, his tall frame in front of the door, staring right at me with a look that made me shudder.

How can a mere stranger make me feel this way?

I held my breath, my fingers gripping the banisters hard when he approaches me, his eyes staring at me with an intensity that makes my knees weaken. I lean my bottom against the banister for support, my breathing coming shaky when his eyes drop to my lips.

Something in his gaze flickers through the glass of his soul and I gasped, never seeing such pure emotion before. "Why do I feel like I know you?" The words drift out of my lips before I could think and piece them together.

I flush and the cold air is a contrast against my hot cheeks. His eyes flicked lower, to my throat, to my pulse and he groaned. "I shouldn't be here."

He shook his head his hands fisting at his sides when he stopped in front of me. His jaw is set hard and it's like he is straining to contain himself. "I shouldn't be here with you V," his voice cracks, and his hand reach forward and I held my breath, waiting for him to touch me. My skin buzz with anticipation.

But before his fingertips could brush against me, he brings his hand back to his side, this time creating a fist so hard I am afraid he'd hurt himself.

My brows furrowed, watching him fight with himself inwardly. "You're calling me V. Short for Avery right?"

His eyes left my throat and snap to stare into my soul. He captured it with one gaze. I shudder. "Do you-do we know each other?"

He tilted his head, reaching to hold the banister. I gasped when I heard the wood splinter and look down, but his voice draws me back to him before I could get a good look at the damage.

"Used to." He ground out, feeding my confusion even more. I opened my mouth to question him but a shift in the bushes made us snap our eyes at the disturbance.

The mysterious guy's jaw harden and I jump startled when I heard something like a growl move past his lips. It sounded so feral...so animal. He spins around to go down the stairs before I can question him.

"Wait!" I yelled after him, my feet itching to follow him but something told me he didn't want to be followed right now. "I didn't get your name!"

He suddenly stops, his shoulders so tense against the fabric of his shirt. And then he looked over his shoulder, his eyes a little strange yet I am sure it was because there was no good lighting outside. My pulse quickened when his lips did that sexy smirk. "Your penis guy." He winked and head for a vehicle I presume is his.

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Chapter 75

Xade's pov

Her scent lured me. I should have known it was dangerous following her to the party. But I couldn't resist. Every single fiber in my being wanted to be with her, be beside her.

And the way she dressed, I admit I am jealous of others seeing her so sexy. Those should have only been for my eyes. My beast growled inwardly in agreement.

"Wait!" Melissa yelled behind me as I move through the bodies. Her hand grip around my forearm and I jerked it out quickly, repulsed by her touch. I turn around to glare and she flinched back.

"I didn't get your name." She nervously looked up at me.

I ground my teeth. My mate was waiting for me on the porch, I could smell her, she's beckoning me to come to her. I looked behind Melissa to the boy who was glaring at me. I nudged my head. "You should probably focus on someone else."

As soon as she turned around I distanced myself until I disappear from her sight and head for the front door. I can hear her heart beat, a sweet rhythm that made me want to put my ear on her chest to listen.

Her little breaths that came out as pants. The way her eyes stared up at me awhile ago. I gripped the door hard, fighting the urge to control myself. Just one more look. One more look and I'll get out of there.

Xaden was right, I am closely being watched, I cannot risk them seeing me with her. Yet, I can't seem to stay away. I'm screwing this up aren't I?

I cracked the door open and stepped out onto the porch, closing the door

behind me as I pulled a lungful of her scent in. God that scent is driving me insane. Before I knew it I am in front of her, fighting with my beast to not just reach out and kiss her.

She'd find it strange right? A stranger just kissing her without permission. If I kiss her, I wouldn't be able to stop to. Fuck!

I gripped the banister as my claws push out, ripping into the wood until it splinter under my strength. A battle raged on inwardly, her scent and the way her pretty eyes stared up at me making this all the more challenging.

I am this close to losing it. This close to flying all causation out of the window. I shouldn't have come here. I shouldn't have-

A sound made my ears perk and I snap my attention to the shift among the bushes. The scent. A wolf. The power. A council member. Dammit. Fuck! How much had they seen? How much did they hear?

I needed to leave now. Without another word because I do not trust myself to say the right things when it comes to her, I stormed down the steps and froze when she called out to me.

Like a puppet on a string, she makes me weak to her and I find myself turning back to catch a glimpse of her on the porch. She was a beauty. My beauty. She wanted my name, but I'd rather have her know it when she's moaning it out of her lips. Something that wasn't possible now.

I needed to leave. Now.

I disappeared from her sight, her stare leaving tingles down my back as I get swamped by the thick foliage. When I know I am at a safe distance and wasn't followed, I ripped my clothes off my body and shifted.

The council member wasn't too far. I could still smell and sense his power. With a low vibrating growl, my paws dig into the earth and then I took off.

I had been too focused on Avery to have noticed I was being watched now. I should have been able to sense him a mile away...was I weakening this much? My senses were not as strong as they were before.

Day by day I am weakening. My wolf was dying and it wouldn't take long until my human flesh follow suit.

As I run through the forest blindly, I noticed a dark blur from the corner of my eye, the scent of the council member now stronger than it had been before. I skidded to a stop and wait to see what he would do.

He reveals himself not a second later, his huge beast pushing out of the shadows. He shifts. Henry. I should have recognized that power and scent. He grinned. "Shift." He told me and I complied, shifting into my human form.

"Following me around like a stalker?" I growled, my fist clenching.

Henry raised a brow. "Someone has to make sure you follow the rules this time."

I balled my fists, growling. "I'm not a kid! I know I should stay away from her."

Henry's eyes danced in amusement much to my irritation. "You should, but you didn't," he pointed out and making me stiffen.

He chuckle low. "I have been assigned to you to make sure you don't go sneaking off to see her. You've failed at that by the way. I should really inform the head of your disobedience."

What's the worst that could happen if I kill him here? Will I even have the strength to fight him when my wolf has weakened this badly? Would I even stand a chance in this state?

"But I won't." He said, surprising me. I looked at him skeptically. "Why won't you? Better yet, what do you want in return?" I gritted.

Henry smirked. "A secret for a secret. I want you to keep a girl hidden in your home until I figure out a solution to not make Alister know about her still being alive. In return, I keep the secret that this human girl, Avery, is your mate."