

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

## **Chapter 91**

Avery's pov

I bit my tongue, awaiting his response nervously. Thankfully he doesn't say anything and let me lead him to my bed silently.

The mattress sinks because of his weight and his frame looks too huge in my small bed. But somehow he looks so good on my sheets. I rush to remove my laptop and the box of donuts to make more space. His eyes have not wavered and he stares at me intently.

I shuddered, trying to ignore the tingles that raced up and down my spine.

After I've placed the box and laptop on the table, I move over to him, keeping my eyes on his shirt and not his face as I reach forward to place the back of my hand on his forehead. He is still scotching hot. My brows furrowed with worry.

"I'll go get some Advil-

I turn to leave, but his hands reach out and grab mine. Tingles rush in my skin where he touched and my breath hitches. "No stay." He said, the tips of his fingers brushing my palm which caused me to shiver.

I slowly snake my eyes up, his lips, up his nose until I stopped on his piercing eyes. I held my breath.

"Xade," I breathed, beginning to protest. I had to get him something for the fever since he refused to go to the hospital.

"Avery," his hold grows more firm. "Please." His voice was thick with emotions that drew me in and melted my resolve.

I sighed, searching his eyes. "You need something for the fever."

He tug my hand gently as if telling me to come closer. My feet having a mind of its own does exactly that and I find myself standing between his opened legs. My heart slams.

"All I need," he said hoarsely, arms wrapping around my hips and bringing me forward for him to press his head on my stomach. He breathed in, sighing. "Is you."

Butterflies create havoc in my stomach by his words and I gulped, my hands having a mind of their own as they bury in his silky hair, threading and running through the soft fullness.

“Xade,” I breathed, sighing when he pressed his cheek further against my stomach, his warm breath from his parted lips brushing against my skin as the shirt I wore rode up.

“You’re burning up,” I murmured in worry, rubbing the back of his neck. Something stirs in my lower belly when he lets out a groan of pleasure, his lips pressing against my bare skin. My breath staggers and hitched.

“Let me at least get a cold compress to-

His hold grow more firm and I gasped when he tugs me forward until I lose my footing and I am straddling his lap.

I let out a surprised sound at the back of my throat, my cheeks burning hot. My pulse raced when the heat of his skin reaches me, seeping into me as I felt him under me.

“Xade,” I whispered his name in a shaky voice, fingers clutching his shoulders, digging into his skin to try to suppress my shudder.

His head is now on my chest, where my heart beat so rapidly. I know for sure he could hear the organ beat for him. I can’t help it, as I stare at his head, his messy curls, I can’t help but to run my hand through it.

He lets out a sound that seems so similar to a purr and I bit the inside of my cheek to not giggle at how adorable he just sounded just now.

“Just you being in my arms is all I need,” he sighed, his voice raw and full of emotions that made my heart flutter.

I can’t resist and stroke his hair, melting by how much his words made me feel a way I’ve never felt before. My mind is chaotic as it runs a mile. I sighed. “Okay,” I caved. “But you need to rest at least.”

He grunted, his lips pressing where my heart beat. “Fine.” He utters and falls back with me in his arms. “Xade!” I exclaim, my cheeks so hot as he nestles me against his chest, caging me in his arms.

“Shhh,” he whispered, holding me tightly to him. “Let me sleep.”

I feel the rise and fall of his chest, hear the soft rhythm of his heartbeat right under my ear. I bit my lower lip, his heat alone making me want to moan in pleasure.

He feels....like home.

I lift my head off his chest, and look down at his face. His eyes are pinched shut and his breathing is more steady now. His long lashes fan against his cheekbones and my fingers itch to trace along his sharp jawline.

He looks so peaceful, so vulnerable, so.... warm.

“Sleep.” His lips move as he uttered, one of his hand cupping behind my head and gently pressing my head back to his chest.

What are you doing to me Xade?

I sighed, and despite the heat of his skin, I find myself comfortable in his arms, soothed by the sound of his heartbeat and the slow rise and fall of his chest.

## Chapter 92

Xade's pov

I know I screwed up again. But I couldn't resist. Not that I tried to fight it anyway.

I let out a staggering breath, gently pinching her soft silky hair between my fingers. She's snoring on my chest, the cute sounds making me want to pull her even closer.

I missed this. I miss her.

I drop her hair and run that hand down my face, groaning low. Fuck. Fuck fuck fuck. So much for having shit under control. Clearly I don't.

If Xaden knows....he would talk my ear off.

I needed to leave before I really lose my control. I gently peel her off, my heart slamming hard when she lets out a soft little moan in her sleep. She buried her head in the pillow and her arm reach for me.

Fuck.

Every fiber in my body tells me to stay, to hold her, to never let her go. To be with her. But I know that could t happen. Not if I didn't want to lose control. I could t afford to. She was too dear to me. She was everything to me.

I slowly got out of the bed, making sure to not stir her awake as best as I could. I looked at her dresser, the clock reads ten eleven. I needed to leave now.

I stared at her again, watching how her pretty pouty lips are parted as she snores. I smiled. I bet she was drooling. She looks so fucking beautiful. My heart aches.

This isn't fair.

Why did this have to happen to us?

If I had just been a normal human, things would have been different. We would have been different.

I clenched my hands into fists at my sides, fighting the urge to go back to the bed and cuddle her like I want to. To never let her go. To hold her till morning.

Leave Xade. Fucking leave before you make shit worse.

With one last lingering look, I drag my feet toward the door. Each fucking step felt like my heart was weighing down into my stomach. The pain was unbearable. But despite the tormenting pain, I opened the door, slipping out of the room and into the empty corridor.

As I sneak down the stairs, I heard her giggle. Melissa. She's coming up the staircase with another girl clinging to her. As her eyes lift, she caught sight of me and she freezes.

"Xade?" She gasped in disbelief, blinking as if she wasn't sure if it was really me standing in front of her or not.

I nod in acknowledgment and continue my path down the stairs but she stops me. "You were with her weren't you?"

I stop, turning around. The girl who had her arm linked with hers dart her eyes between the two of us in confusion and intrigue.

Melissa's lips tightened into a line. "What does she have that I don't?" She whispered, her voice cracking. "I've been trying to get your attention and she doesn't even try and you still-

"She's everything," I answered truthfully. "She's my everything." I looked at her unblinking. "You won't understand because you've never felt the kind of love I have for her," I confessed. "No one compares to her."

Melissa flinches, red coating her cheeks. "I-

"Next time don't lie and say we have a date." I cut in sharply. "I'd never date you Melissa. If there's one girl I'd date it would be the pretty blonde currently your dorm roommate."

I turn to leave but her words again stop me, but this time I don't turn to face her.]

"She's boring you know her."

she snipes. "And soon you will grow bored of

I smirked. "Trust me," I stepped down, my hands going in my pockets. "That's not possible."

Avery's pov

That comforting warmth is missing. I reach across, searching for that warmth but instead my fingers brush against cool sheets.

I frowned, my eyes peeling open to see the spot is empty. There was no Xade in my bed. My gut twisted and I groaned, turning around to lie on my back.

Had he left? Of course he had, he was nowhere in sight. I bit into my lower lip hard and blinked back frustrated tears.

When I thought I had finally broken down his walls he shows me that he still had enough to gear them back up.

"Someone's been getting up early."

I looked across the room, Melissa is sitting on her bed, her laptop open as she watches porn. I hadn't even noticed she was up or pick up on the vulgar sounds coming from her laptop.

I don't respond and move to sit up, looking at the clock on my nightstand. Five forty. I am supposed to meet him at the gym for six. Would he even show up?

I frowned.

What if he stands me up again? He was so unpredictable.

"I think I'm going to turn into a lesbian," she shifts the screen to face me where I see two girls getting it on. "Guys are assholes who don't appreciate good pussy. They rather choose boring pussy."

I throw my hand over my mouth, gagging as I looked away from the screen. Melissa rolls her eyes. "It's just two girls Avery. Jeez, you're such a buzz kill."

But I don't respond, instead I am up on my feet and racing out the door to the communal bathroom, barely making it in time as I throw up everything from last night into the sink.

## Chapter 93

Avery's pov

The bile burns my throat as I retch into the sink, the rancid taste and smell alone makes me vomit even more.

Tears burn in my eyes as I grab the counter, my knees feeling weak. I opened the faucet, shaking as I spit out the horrid taste that lingered in my mouth.

"Last night," Melissa voice reaches me as she leaned against the doorframe. "Did you fuck him?"

I looked over at her in surprise. "What?"

She steps into the bathroom, her eyes glancing down at the sink bowl in disgust. "Better question is....have you been fucking?"

My brows furrowed and I glared. "What the hell Melissa? I'm here barfing my guts out and you're asking me if I'm fucking or not?" I spat, cupping my hand under the running pipe and pushing the water in my mouth to rinse.

"Well it's two days in a row you've been throwing up, and you've been eating like a cow for a week. It could be stress..." she snorted. "Or could be-

I straightened, turning to scowl at her. "Not that it's any of your business but I am not fucking anyone."

She shrugged, cleaning her nails and looking unbothered. "I'm just looking out for you-

I snorted. "Looking out for me? Are you sure about that? Drop the friendly act Melissa, we both know you don't care about me."

She faked a gasp, lifting her hand to press against her chest. "Ouch. You've been bitchy too. Wouldn't surprise me if you actually were pregnant. You have all the symptoms." She mocked and turns around to leave.

"I have some breath mints in my drawer if you want some." Her words are taunting over her shoulder.

I glared at her until she disappeared, her last words were like a jab that still echoed in my head but I try my best to ignore them. It's not like what she said could possibly be true. I have never slept with anyone....it wasn't possible to be pregnant....

As I try to recollect if I had slept with anyone, my temples begin to throb and I wince, pressing my finger on them to ease.

I took in a deep breath, my head spinning and I gripped the countertop harder, scared that I'd fall. As my eyes clench tightly a flash comes into my head.

Dark. My fingers running over smooth skin. Groans of pleasure under me. His voice. "V," he moaned in pleasure.

Just as quick as the flash came, it was gone, leaving me bewildered. I opened my eyes, catching my reflection in the mirror. It was Xade's voice. His moan.

His....

I shook my head. This cannot be possible. I must be losing it.

Why does this feel like a memory? Why did it feel so real? His lips on mine, whispering my name in a breathy moan.

I shook my head once more and opened the faucet, splashing water on my face. This was impossible, this brief flash of whatever that pushed into my head. I must be going mad.

Yet goosebumps rise on my skin as I hear an echo of his voice brushing my ears. I bit into my lower lip, my fingers shaking. Was I that obsessed with Xade that my mind had conjured up fake memories of us together?

Xade was still a mystery and I didn't know him before a week or two ago. My mind was so consumed with everything other than studies that couldn't even remember how many days or weeks I knew him.

I sighed, washed my face one last time, and got out of the bathroom to head to the room where Melissa is back on her laptop, watching porn. I ignored her and rummaged through my closet to get ready for the gym.

Any doubts if I should go or not moves out of my head. I needed to see him today. Not sure why. But I craved to see him.

He will get bored of you, you know."

I looked over my shoulder as I throw my hoodie over my head. She lifts her eyes from her laptop and stared at me hard with disgust. "You're not what guys like him go for...you're too bland."

I smiled. She's jealous. I can see it swimming in her eyes, the dark emotion that will drown her in her very own sorrow. I don't feel sorry for her.

“And yet,” I move my eyes off her as I make my way to the door. “He chose me,” I said over my shoulder cockily.

## Chapter 94

Avery's pov

I pushed open the door to the gym, my

I hear the familiar grunts and sound eyes already in search of him when of fists hitting the bag.

My heart leapt when I spotted him by the punching bag, his strong intimidating form moving fluidly as he keeps punching the bag in. I'd not be surprised if the bag suddenly burst open from his force.

As I stood there, mesmerized by the sight of him, it seems as though he sensed that I was there because he turned around, his eyes catching mine instantly. The tense air around him evaporates and his eyes soften, and a small playful smile traced on his lips.

“You're late.” He snorts playfully, removing the gloves from his hands.

My breath hitched, staggering as I stare at his playful warm smile. Get a hold of yourself, Avery. One smile and you've forgotten you are supposed to give him hell for leaving you without saying goodbye.

“Well, I didn't think you'd actually keep your word this time,” I grumble, approaching him. Even though my voice is cold, Xade's smile doesn't waver but instead deepens.

“You left,” I accused when I am standing before him, just breaths away.

The heat from his skin brushed against mine and I shuddered. I searched his blue eyes, trying my best to not be entrapped by his gaze. He always seems to trap me and make me lose my train of thought.

His eyes search mine. “And trust me, it was hard to.” He confessed, looking away. “I didn't want to wake you up or get you in trouble with the dorm monitor.”

My skin buzz. “You could have at least said goodbye,” I murmured, staring at his sweaty skin. I licked my lips subconsciously as I stared at his glistening flesh that tempted me to reach forward and skim my fingers across the smooth contours.

I want to feel him like I had done last night. His warmth seeps into me.

“It would have been difficult to,” he admitted, his eyes moving to mine, staring at me with so much warmth that I could feel it puncturing inside my skin. “If I had told you goodbye I wouldn’t have left.”

I bit the inside of my cheek, taking a step forward. “I didn’t want you to leave,” I whispered, searching his gaze, for what I don’t know.

He swallowed. His adam apple bobbing up and down. I find the action to be hot, and my lips tingle to press on there. “Avery-

“V,” I corrected, my eyes moving off his neck back up to his eyes. “I like it when you call me V.”

He sucked in a sharp breath, his eyes darkening. I reach for his hand, brushing the tips of my fingers around his wrists as I stare up into his intense eyes. “And one day,” I looked at him under my lashes, dragging my teeth on my bottom lip. “I’d like you to moan it.”

His eyes widen, a mix of surprise and desire swirling in the blue storms. The air around us charge with electricity and buzzed with tension. A zap in the air that swirled around only us two.

I smiled shyly, feeling my cheeks grow hot. I don’t know why I was so bold all of sudden, why I really want Xade.

“V,” his voice is low and hoarse, thick with yearning. I shuddered. His voice was like a feather tickling up my spine, leaving tingles in its wake.

His eyes drop to my lips, staring so hard that for a moment I thought he’d do what we both crave. He’d kiss me. But then they tear away almost reluctantly and my eyes lowered in disappointment when he takes a step back.

“Let’s see your form before we start,” he said over his stiff shoulders. And then we’ll see who will be moaning who.”

## Chapter 95

Avery’s pov

The warmth he emanated turns to cool air the more he puts distance between us. His words, the way they sounded like a promise made me bite my tongue to suppress my moan.

It could be just playful flirting to get me pumped up. I should not hope much seeing as one moment he was flirty and the next he was pulling away like I had burnt him.

I try to steady my breathing, moving the hoodie over my head as I walk to the bench. I place the hoodie there and the bottle of water I bought on the way. His sudden sharp inhale made me look at him over my shoulder and see that he was staring at me, well more specifically my bottom in hunger.

When he noticed I caught him, he cleared his throat and looked away. "Come over here when you're done." He's on the mat and my skin is buzzing with excitement knowing that he was about to start our lessons.

But it was not only buzzing with excitement for the lessons but also because we were about to be closer to each other than ever before. I bit my lower lip and do a silly happy dance in my head.

I know I was getting to him. I could see that little by little I was finally cracking those high hard bricks.

I joined him on the mat, a little excited skip in my walk that I am certain he noticed since the corner of his lips tug into a smirk. I try hard to keep my composure as his eyes roamed my body when I stood before him.

He tried to act calm too, but the tension in his shoulders and the way his eyes were, told me that he was far from calm at least inwardly.

Good. I wasn't the only one affected by being in the other presence.

"Ready?" He asked, his voice void of emotion but I caught a little hint of something beneath. Something that made my skin have goosebumps. Can he see them?

I looked down at my skin. They're very visible.

"Avery?"

I am pulled out of my thoughts, my face feeling hot. I had a feeling I was flushed beet red. "Huh?"

His eyes swim with amusement. "Your stance," his eyes drop to my feet. "I need to see it." His lips quirk up in mirth.

"Oh," I flushed harder, shifting on my foot. "Right."

I quickly got into position, keeping my feet leveled with my shoulders like the night I had seen him in the ring. I breathed out through my nose and lift my hands up, awkwardly looking at him for further instructions or

criticism.

His lips quirk. “Not bad,” he chuckled and move around me to my back. I stiffen when I felt his warmth so close, brushing against me.

“But it needs more work.” He whispered, stepping closer and I looked to the right where I could see him so close to me until I feel him pressing against my back.

My breath hitches when his fingers touched my stomach, sinking deeper until I could feel the heat of his touch. I shuddered, sucking in air as his other hand correct the position of my hand.

“Relax,” his voice is a low hoarse whisper that brushes against my ear and I ducked in a shark breath, my heart racing. I’m trying so hard to ignore the shivers racing down my spine.

His touch was firm yet gentle as he guided my posture and footing. The air around us crackled and I bit my tongue to suppress the moan of pleasure fighting to crawl out of my throat.

I swallowed hard.

He was so close. I can feel him, every inch of his front pressing against my back. His warmth seeped into me and his touch awakened that heat between my legs.

“Relax for me love,” he said, his voice low and hoarse, causing my stomach to twist with need. Oh God. How can I relax when he is so close that I can feel him? Feel what I am doing to him too?

“Xade,” my voice comes out breathy and sounded so similar to a moan.

“Looks like you’re the first to moan out my name.” His lips teasingly brushed against my earlobe, making me shudder and pant.

## Chapter 96

Avery’s pov

I held my breath, fire coursing through me. He ignited a fire within me, a fire that he alone could quench. I swallowed.

Xade’s fingers trace patterns on my stomach, his pinky wandering close to the waistband of the purple workout tights. I moaned low as it teased its way between the material, playfully tracing the waistband of my panties.

“You’re a tease,” I breathed out, unable to unclog my mind to focus on the task at hand, which is to not turn around and throw myself at him and beg him to take me.

Since when do I have such reckless thoughts?

I’ve been so horny since meeting him. It’s like he stirred some kind of heat, a burning fire that I want him to smother.

He chuckles low and takes a step back after releasing me. His laughter was seductive, a low rumble that I could feel right between my legs. I finally take air into my lungs but I fight to get my composure back.

“Let me see you jab.” He utters and I try to ignore the ache between my legs.

He was dangerous to be alone with. I can’t focus on anything other than him. How am I supposed to learn when I want him to consume me? What had I been thinking for making him be my trainer?

My hands move into fists and I attempt to execute the jab he instructed.

“Not bad,” he said, breaking me out of the cloudiness of my mind. “But needs more weight. You have a long way to go.”

I looked at him, trying to suppress the shivers that ran through me as his eyes looked into my soul.

“Try again,” he moves to go behind me once more and the small little hairs behind my neck rise. I am aw Focus Avery.

that he’s staring at my back fixedly.

“This time put more force into it,” he said, coming closer and fixing my hands. “You’re too tense, relax baby.”

My stomach flips and my heart pounds. Baby.

“Can you,” I choked on my words, my body humming with his close proximity. “Take a step back please?”

“Why?” I can hear the smile in his voice. He knows what he’s doing and he’s doing it on purpose.

“Because I can’t concentrate when you’re near,” I confess, my cheeks so hot I may need some ice to cool them down.

Xade chuckles low, the sound making that ache between my legs grows. "Okay," he says playfully and takes a small step back, just enough space so I can breathe again. "I'll try to be on my best behavior."

I shift on my foot, trying to keep my composure as I fix my stance the way he wants me to. "For now," he added low, and perhaps he said it so low so I wouldn't have heard. But I did. And it made me tingle with anticipation.

I exhale a sharp breath and try to fight off the feelings he have awaken inside me and send a jab in the air. "Good, better," he praised and I find myself cracking a smile, liking that I have pleased him.

"Add more weight to it," he instructed as he steps around to face me. His eyes are set on my every move, watching me intensely.

I did as he instructed, making sure to put more weight into the jab and he nodded in approval, a smile growing on his lips. "You jab as though you're ready to fight off your demons."

My eyes burn on my fist as my neck tingles. "I have a demon. In my dreams. He comes in my dreams to choke me." I looked at Xade. "I don't want to feel helpless like I do in my dreams. I don't want to feel weak anymore."

The air around us grows thick, and his blue storms soften. "Choking you?" He steps forward and I stand straight, sighing as I drop my arms to my side.

I nod. "It's a recurring nightmare that has haunted me for more than a week now," I murmured. "It's always the same guy, trying to force himself on me," I frowned, my brows furrowing. "I can never see his face, but his hands, his fingers around my neck is enough to imprint on my brain."

I'm not sure why I am telling him this, but it feels relieving to let him know. There's something about him that makes me feel as though I can trust him with my deepest darkest secrets.

Xade looks at me with worry. "Is there anything else you remember?"

I shook my head. "It's just him choking me and trying to rape me."

Xade looks serious as he utters. "I promise you that after I've trained you, you won't ever feel helpless anymore," his lips twitch. "You will even be able to knock a horse down on its arse."

I snorted a giggle, smiling, knowing that he was only trying to make me laugh to ease the tension in the room. For the next hour, Xade helps me do simple exercises and promised that the next time we had training I'd be trying out the gloves.

Xade's pov

Rose had promised she'd take away the memories of what Kyan had done to her, from her mind. Could it be that these memories are the ones haunting her?

Had they never left her mind? Could it be possible that they have returned? Could it be possible that they have

returned? It's impossible, right? Rose was one of the high ranking witches who was the best in memory erasing.

It would be impossible for her gift to have weakened. Unless...she had done this on purpose.

As I stared at the petite blonde, my petite blonde, struggling to do pull up's, I wonder if there was somewhere in her mind...our memories were haunting her too.

## Chapter 97

Avery's pov

"Just a few more," Xade called out from the bench.

He had been staring at me intensely the entire time I was doing pull up's and it was honestly overwhelming to have his attention solely on me for that long.

I gritted my teeth. My abdomen ached and sweat glistens on my skin. I looked like a hot mess and felt like a hot mess.

I pulled myself up, breathing out the number I had been on. "Fifty."

As soon as I hit the mark, I drop on my back, the sweat from my skin clinging to the mat. Xade got up from the bench and approached me, crouching down and hovering over me. He grinned.

"You're tough given your size," he teased, pushing out a hand for me to take. I grabbed his hand, my fingers interlocking with his. Tingles race up my arm and I gasp.

His eyes drop to our interlocked fingers and he groaned, quickly letting me go and standing up. "That's all for today, we'll continue this tomorrow, same time."

I frowned, staring at his back as he walked away. The door to the gym opened and Christian and another guy stepped in. Christian spotted me right away and whistled.

“Your boyfriend finally showed up?” He chuckled, moving over to the weight bench. The other guy beside him who I recognized as the one who spotted him the last time I came here, chuckled.

I rolled my eyes, standing up and dusting my hands on my tights. “Hey Xade! You have a clinger on your hands mate!” Christian snorted. “She kept coming here in search of you for days. I thought she would start camping around-

Xade turned around and stormed towards Christian, his eyes an odd color that made me shiver in fear. There was something primal about his stare, raw and animal.

My heart leaped in my throat.

Christian stopped his teasing words mid sentence and froze when as Xade approached him, closing the distance between them in chilling seconds. His cocky grin fades into a cringe.

Even I felt scared for him.

“What did you just say?” Every word was a growl of pressed anger, dangerous and terrifying.

Christian swallowed hard, his Adam’s apple bobbing. The guy beside him shifted on his feet, looking at Xade with equal terror. He clearly looked like he wanted to be anywhere but here right now and I don’t blame him.

The intimidation that rolled off Xade was tempting even me to bend the knee and beg him. There’s a certain power surrounding him that numbed anyone to the core.

“Hey Xade man, I was just kidding,” he looked over Xade’s shoulder and met my gaze, silently pleading with me to tell Xade to back off. But I am tongue tied as I watch the scene, unsure if I would even be able to get to Xade or not.

He looked...out of it. Wild.

“Kidding?” Xade spat the word out like it was acid in his mouth. “See that girl over there,” he points at me. “Don’t watch her, don’t talk to her, don’t fucking come near her. Or else,” he leaned forward. “I’ll cut off your fucking tongue and push those damn weights up your ass.”

My lips slacken into an ‘o’.

“Got it?” He ground out while Christian’s face loses the color in his face. He honestly looked ready to piss himself. I almost felt bad for him.

Christian nods, looking like he has seen a ghost. Xade stands there for a couple more tense seconds and then with a lethal glare, he turns around and his eyes meet mine, and instantly they soften.

“Grab your stuff, I’ll drop you off.”

I nodded, not wanting to be told twice and rush toward my stuff, grabbed them, and followed Xade out of the gym. He’s a little ahead of me and his back was tense. He looked like he was still fuming inwardly.

I bit the inside of my cheek, silently following behind him. His legs are long and his strides are even longer so it’s hard to keep up. By the time he was in his car, it took me a good minute to reach the passenger side.

I slide into the seat quietly, unsure if to say a word or not. Tension still radiated off of him and I am unsure if to break it or not. I decide to keep quiet and instead reach for my bottle of water.

I opened the cap, bringing the opening to my lips when a ginger stray cat suddenly lands on the bonnet and hisses at Xade. Startled, I end up spilling the water on my lips, down my neck to between my breasts.

I gasp, quickly unzipping the gym bra. “Crap. Do you have tissue-

The words die on my tongue when I turn to Xade and see him staring at my exposed cleavage. I reddened, seeing the wild hunger swimming in his eyes and gasp when suddenly he moves so fluidly and quickly, picking me up and setting me to straddle his lap.

“Fuck it.” He grunt, burying his fingers in my hair and slamming my mouth down on his in a fiery kiss that makes my toes curl.

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## Chapter 99

Avery’s pov

His thumb circled on my clit, the rest of his teasing fingers running between my throbbing lips. His caress, gentle yet desperate draws out a moan from my mouth.

“You so wet baby,” he praises.

My hips rock, pushing and rubbing to seek more of that pleasure he was currently giving me. My breath hitch as he sucked the sensitive skin just above my bra.

I could feel his hardness straining against me, hot and needy just like the spot between my legs it was pressing against. I mewled, gripping his hair tight as pleasure rocked me.

“Avery,” he growled on my breasts, teeth grazing the skin.

I shuddered. The sound of my name on his tongue sent a shiver of pleasure down my spine. I moaned, thighs tightening when his fingers teased between my slick folds.

His lips found mine the second one of his fingers entered me slowly, my lips part with a gasp and his tongue snake in on command.

I gripped his hair harder, arching up into him and pressing against him as his finger pushed up higher, massaging my inner wet walls.

I pant, sucking in a sharp breath when he added another finger, pulling away from me so he could watch my face. His eyes are intense, staring at me with intrigue and yearning.

My brows pinch in concentration and my lips parted into an ‘o’ as I try to adjust to the intrusion of the two thick and long digits. “Xade,” I mewled, panting in pleasure as I feel him deep.

His jagged breathing filled the air around us. His thumb press against my throbbing clit. I moaned and his eyes darken. “That’s right baby, moan my name,” he groaned, curling his fingers inside me until they brushed against a sensitive part that made me gasp aloud.

His other hand cup my breast and squeezed. “Want my mouth on them V?” He panted, thumb stroking my hard nipple through the sports bra the same way his other thumb stroke my clit down below.

I nodded quickly, moaning, my eyelids heavy as I looked at my lashes. He let out a curse and unzipped my bra fully, letting my breasts come out to greet him.

He sucked in a breath, moaning. “Fucking hell Avery. I’ve missed those.”

I am too lost in the haze of pleasure to even catch his words properly and when his lips wrapped around one of my hardened peaks I completely lose it.

I squeal, jerking forward as his teeth trapped it and nipped. He chuckle, finger fucking me slowly while his tongue and teeth teased my poor nipple.

“You feel so good,” he moaned, suckling my nipple, nipped and then traced around it with his tongue. I shudder.

My walls suckled him in, tightening around his digits while my heart pounded. The air around us is charged with heat and the smell of our hunger for the other. I am so wet I am sure my juices have now fallen on his pants.

Xade pants, moving his lips to the other breasts with just as much hunger.

Something warm curled in my lower stomach, and I clenched around him tight. My breathing hasten.

And when he lift his head, burying it between my neck and shoulder, his teeth grazing that sensitive skin, I lose it.

I tightened around him, rolling my hips for some friction as I cry out his name. He groaned out mine, whispering me to come around his fingers. And I do. My mouth opening in a cry of pleasure, my mind dizzying.

I tremble, stunned that he had barely done anything I had come undone.

He lift his head, his eyes pinned on my face as he watches me come on his fingers as he had commanded me too. I cannot help it.

I slammed my mouth on his, kissing him with the strange emotion I felt for him in such little time knowing him. He answered me eagerly, pulling me closer to him, his thumb beginning to rub my clit once more.

I moaned, my stomach swirling with heat. If he makes me cum again I'd probably not be able to walk after this. My legs already felt like jello.

But as the thought races through my mind a sharp knock comes on the window, startling me to pull away enough to see an older man glaring down at us. “Now that’s enough.” He hissed.

I gasp, and Xade quickly shields me.

## **Chapter 100**

Avery’s pov

As the man’s voice crack through the air and startled us both, I squealed while Xade holds me close to him, shielding me as he growled out. “Leave!” To the man.

My heart pounded against my chest and my face flame with embarrassment. Some random man had just seen us....basically fucking. I buried my face further into his shirt, wishing that the earth would swallow me up so I'd not have to face this humiliating moment.

But of course as Xade continues to grip me I am smacked with reality even more. "Is he gone?" I whispered, embarrassed.

He runs his fingers through my hair in comfort, growls of some sort vibrating his chest. "He is. I'm sorry."

"It's not your fault some weird man knocked on the glass window of your car." I pulled away, face so hot I know I am red. I avoid his eyes, fixing them on his shirt.

"Maybe you should drop me off now," I whispered, my eyes flicking down to his hand on my hips, keeping me right there on him. Keeping me on his very hardened cock.

He reluctantly let go of me so I could return to the passenger seat. As soon as I settle myself on, I buckled and looked out in search of the man. There's no one in sight.

I lift my fingers to my tingling lips as Xade starts up the car, driving off with a speed that should alarm and scare me but with him I feel unexplainably safe.

What we shared just moments ago replays in my head and I wondered if that man hadn't come to knock on the window and disturb us if we would have gone all the way.

He had growled he wanted me there and then, and I wanted him even more so. I know that if we hadn't been forced to stop, he'd be deep inside me by now.

"Are we going to ignore what just happened?" I turn to him, pushing out the question that needed to be answered.

His eyes are set forward but I can't help but notice something is different not only from his aura but his features, his eyes. They looked wild, a different coloring.

My brows furrowed and I looked at the steering wheel which he gripped hard. There are nail marks there, too deep and lethal to be normal nails.

I let out a sigh when he doesn't respond, and rip my eyes away in disappointment, looking out the window sadly. "I get it. You go back to being cold and I-

A hand suddenly land on my thigh, warm and tingling, possessive. "I want more," he grunted out. "Even though I shouldn't." He admitted. "But you're mine baby," he took his eyes off the road look at me for a second. "And I'll burn the world for you."

He rips his eyes away from mine to look at the road so he can overtake another car then spare me another glance, one so full of emotion, that my breath hitches. "I will burn the entire world for you if I have to." There's a promise in his voice, one that sends a chill down my spine.

I couldn't control myself. And I was dumb to think that I ever could. The scent of her, the feel of her skin, just breathing the same air as her had been the true temptation I could not resist.

Fighting it had been my biggest battle. Now my toughest battle has just begun.

As I watch her skip to her dorm, turning around, pretty hair whipping through the wind as she waves me goodbye, my heart skips knowing that what we had done had just sealed my fate even further.

And the worst part is....I wouldn't take it back. Dying now would be all worth it. This was it.

My wolf, the little strength the bastard has wrestled in my body. Wanting to push out, the more he pushes the more the pain exceeds. I know I won't be able to make it through the night. I can feel my wolf dying the longer I fight to not mate her.

'Henry is waiting for you' Xaden's voice pushes in my head. 'What the hell did you do!'

I gripped the steering wheel, blocking out Xaden's voice. The last thing I want is for him to scream down my neck. We both knew it would have happened sooner or later. I was never one to be able to resist my little V.

As her lips speed into a grin, I groaned, killing the engine, and got out. One last kiss. One last kiss.

I jog up to her, my bones screaming in protest. The last warning signs.

One last time.

One last kiss.

"Xade," she breathed out, looking happily up at me, her eyes shining.

I don't answer her, and instead pull her into my arms, clinging to her as tight as I can before smashing my lips down on hers.

"You're my everything V." I whispered on her lips after I took her breath away.  
"Remember this one."

