

Chapter 78

Ava was numb as the Council guard led her out of the building. The Council's decision had fried her mind, which was probably a good thing because the foursome in her head disappeared, and she'd been wide open to their magic as she had left the room.

Even the dean's cold look had failed to bring a reaction from her.

She just couldn't think.

Zeke was sitting by the fountain when she let herself out, and she saw him release a breath as if he had been worried.

She looked back as the doors were closed behind her, and she felt like her fate had been sealed. They had seen her in person; they knew she was human! She hadn't thought it would be that hard for the councilors to admit their mistake. Should she go back and beg?

"Ava."

She looked back at the Alpha waiting for her to join him and then back at the door. Why was it so hard for these people to just do the right thing? Would they rather she died there instead of sending her home?

She was going to die.

“Ava.”

She was going to die!

He sounded closer now, and there was some urgency in his tone. She looked back at him and saw him shake his head slightly. Could the Council still get her even this far from them? Were they already in her head?

“Come,” he said.

She walked down the steps to join him at the bottom, and then he inclined his head for her to follow. Her mind was still in that room with the Council. She had been so focused on not thinking about the terrible things she had made Ezekiel do that she hadn't said enough about her situation. How could they say that this was where she was meant to be?

By the time she paid attention to her surroundings, Ezekiel was holding the door open to the massive library. It was just her luck that this was the first and probably the only time she would ever enter the library, but she couldn't get out of her head enough to appreciate its sheer beauty.

Ezekiel didn't lead her too far into the building but took her into a room on the ground floor. It looked like a small study room.

The moment he closed the door behind them, he pulled her into his arms and leaned back against it.

It was shocking how this always seemed to calm her. She was nestled between his strong thighs and leaning against his muscular body when she felt her heartbeat start to slow down.

“Shh,” he said against her hair. “You were calm while you were in there but started spiraling when you came out. They will feel it. Take a breath.”

“I can’t. They didn’t believe that I’m human. I’m stuck here...”

Stuck. She would die here.

Her heart started to pound again as her mind began to work. This had been her only hope of getting out.

“Shh. We will discuss it when they’re gone. They’re dangerous, Ava. Calm down.”

She knew they were dangerous. She didn’t need to be a wolf to sense that dark aura all around them, but all she could think about now was that she would die there. Even if Claire was gone, several others would take her place. She couldn’t calm down.

Ezekiel released her only to grab her face between his hands and force her to look up at him. She met his gaze without thinking, and before she knew it, he brought his lips down to hers.

And every single thought flew out of her head.

His lips weaved their magic as fire spread through every nerve ending in her body. She opened her mouth and allowed him to go further, sending her spiraling in need. It wasn't supposed to be instant. It wasn't supposed to be like this. In the back of her mind, something was screaming for her to stop and think, but it was drowned out as Ezekiel picked her up and placed her right where she wanted to be.

She wrapped her legs around him and felt the heat course through her veins as he started to move. Something crashed to the floor, but she didn't stop kissing Ezekiel to check what it was. She couldn't. It was as if there was a compulsion to give herself completely to him. She ran her hands through his thick hair and then grabbed onto it, using it as an anchor. She was feeling too much; it was bound to carry her away.

Ezekiel placed her down on a desk, but she kept her legs locked around him as he finally released her mouth. She was about to protest, she wanted more of this, but his lips trailed down her neck instead and gave her a different type of pleasure. A shiver went through her body when she felt his teeth scrape against her skin. She had no idea that it was an erogenous zone, but it felt connected to a more intimate part of her body. The more he licked and sucked on her neck, the more it wound her up. She felt like she would explode.

“Mr. Michelson! ‘This is not a whore house!’”

She didn't know who said that, but she kept her hold on Ezekiel's hair and kept him right where she wanted him. She didn't know what she needed from him, but she needed it with every fiber of her being.

“Mr. Michelson!”

Ezekiel stopped what he was doing to growl at the intruder. His eyes were red, and she felt his fury even though it wasn't directed at her. She felt like if she hadn't been holding onto him so tightly, he would have attacked the intruder the way he had attacked his Beta.

That thought cleared the haze in her mind as she looked at the woman standing in the doorway.

What the hell was she doing?

She unwrapped herself from Ezekiel and pushed him off before quickly jumping off the desk. The woman at the door was a vampire, she could tell. And she could feel her judgmental gaze on her.

Her cheeks heated up as she straightened her uniform and tried to use Ezekiel's body as a shield.

"The Council members are coming here to check on some things. Take this somewhere more appropriate, Mr. Michelson."

And then the woman walked out and left the door wide open.

"Shit." Ezekiel said under his breath.

She was still trying to calm herself and get over the embarrassment of being caught in such a compromising position when she started to walk out of the room

"Ava," Ezekiel said.

“I was told I have to go back to training straight after my appointment,” she said with a shaky breath without looking back.

Ava walked as quickly as she could out of the library without looking around. She never wanted to see that woman again in her life, but she was grateful for her. If she hadn't come in, who knew what she would be doing right now?

She wasn't that person, and no matter how much Ezekiel made her lose her head, she didn't want to be his plaything.

“Ava.”

She carried on walking.

“Ava, listen to me,” Ezekiel said. “Go home. We'll talk about this I-“

“I can't get any more detentions.”

She wouldn't fall for that trick. Go home and what? So he could finish the jobs in his bed?

“If you don't go home and shower, everyone will know exactly what you've been doing. And with whom.”

That made her stop in her tracks.

“Go home. I'll cover for you, but come back for your detention.”

Her shoulders sagged as she changed direction and started the long walk towards Ezekiel's house. There were already things being said, and the last thing she wanted to do was confirm the rumors.

“You have more important things to worry about, girl Focus,” she said out loud.

Ezekiel was just a boy. There would be other boys. What she needed to worry about now was why the Council would say she belonged here in the first place.