

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

## **Chapter 131**

Xade's pov

Her breathing was steady against my chest as I held her in my arms, so close. I don't want to let her go, not even for a second. I brush her cheek with my thumb, growing both relieved and worried.

Relieved that she seemed more peaceful asleep than she had been awake a few minutes ago. And worried because as I look down at her mark, I do notice the skin is still swollen and red. However, as I trace my fingertips. across her skin I do notice that the heat has gone down a bit.

Even though it was a little, I am on cloud nine, hope twisting its way back into my body. I leaned low and plant a soft kiss on her forehead, sighing. "I love you so much Avery. Please don't leave me."

The minutes having her in my arms seem to blur into hours and I hold her close, unwilling to let her move away just a tad bit. Her breathing remain steady my chest and the fever had gone down a little.

The little hope that had sparked earlier seem to grow even more intense now. My eyes skate over the mark between her shoulder and neck, my fingertips tracing along the edges of the mark and feeling the warmth that surrounded it.

It was still raw and red and we were still not in the clear now, but at least the fever was subsiding a bit, even though it wasn't as fast as I wanted it to.

She shifted in her sleep, curling herself closer to me. Her little movements made me fond over her, unable to resist planting kisses on her cheek. She sighs, her breathing a bit more hasty. Fearing she was in pain again, I pulled back to examine her face.

Her face was calm, her eyebrows relaxed but I still could not shake the worry off. Had the pain returned even though the fever subsided?

Not knowing what was happening with her was agonizing.

Her eyelashes flutter against her cheeks, her breath growing raspy and she shifts again, this time her brows frowning. I place my hand on her cheek gently, searching for any signs that she is in more distress.

I swallowed when she gasp low, moaning, eyelashes fluttering even more. I press the back of my hand on her forehead, checking for any signs that the fever had increased. She felt warm, yet not as hot as she had been before.

My brows furrow as I grow uncertain. Despite the lessened fever, it was clear she still had pain. Fear surged through me, unsure if to wake her up and ask her where else she felt pain or let her sleep it off.

But just as my mind tormented me with worry, a voice pushes in my head. 'Dad and mom is here. They've asked that you let them into the room to see her.' Xaden utters.

The door was unlocked but at least they asked for permission to enter before barging in. Hopeful that dad knew how to fix this situation, I quickly told Xaden to let them in as I make sure to fix the sheet over Avery properly.

When the door opened softly, I turn to look over my shoulder. My heart clenched painfully when I saw Mom's teary eyes from across the room while Dad had a mixture of anger and sorrow in his gaze.

"How is she?" Dad asked as he and mom rushed over to our side. His stare fixed on Avery as he examines her.

"The fever has gone down by a lot," I looked down at Avery worriedly. But she seem to be still in discomfort."

Mom reached out, her gentle hand landing on Avery's forehead and her lower lip wobble. "Our poor girl. When did you mark her?"

I swallowed and replied. "Last night."

Dad nod and leaned over to get a better look at the mark. His eyes flickering with concern. It shouldn't be this way. It should be half way healed by now."

My heart sinks. "Do you know how to save her?"

Dad looks over at mom with a grave stare that made my heart thud hard in my ears and when his eyes returned to mine, I wish they hadn't." She's the only one who can save herself Xade."

## Chapter 132

Xade's pov

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"It's fine." I cut in, more eager to know what she was about to say even though she interrupted us. "What did you come here for?"

Kaylee's back is still facing me thankfully as she continues. "There's a

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Kaylee stiffens and Xaden growls. "Watch it," he warns dad who looks at him sharply, studying him before his eyes widen slightly with understanding.

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A sudden clapping sound echoes down the hall. "Bravo little rogue," Henry chuckle, his voice nearing. "Do you know if any of the plants survived?"

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Kaylee grows rigid, as if now also realizing that we had a council member in our midst. "Oh don't look so scared girl, did you forget who saved you?" he snorted, revealing himself and leaned against the doorframe, his amused eyes assessing the room.

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"All this for a human girl," He hummed and settled his eyes on me. must really be special." For once his voice wasn't mocking or taunting, instead, it was filled with intrigue. "Are you really willing to lose your wolf for her life? Willing to have the risk of your wolf winning over your soul?"

I knew the consequences of one losing their human soul to their wolf which made the council take extreme measures.

I nod without wasting a second and he searches my face, then looks down at Avery before nodding. "We are still waiting for your response Kaylee. Did any of the plants survive?" he questioned her, turning his gaze to eye the side of her face.

Yes," She whispered. "I saved and hid one before he burnt them all down," her confession made the entire room tense as we all wondered why she went through the trouble to save a yellow wolfsbane plant that was forbidden to even be seen in a wolf's close proximity.

Why did you save it?" Xaden asked her.

Kaylee hesitated, her hands shaking at her sides before she finally admitted. "I planned to use it on him. I planned to kill my father."

I don't think any of us expected her answer, especially Xaden whose eyes widen. But before we can question her any further she continues. "I remember where I hid it and I can bring you to it if you-

"I'll go,"

"Xaden cuts in, looking back at me. "You'll stay with Avery and I'll go get it."

I nod, grateful for my brother. Kaylee turns to him. "I must come along to."

No, you can't risk any other council member spotting you. You'd have me hanged for this girl and I like my neck very much. It's a strong neck." Henry grumbles, rubbing his neck.

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He?" We all asked her in sync. She nods and Henry shakes his head. Absolutely not! Alister if he finds out my ass will be-

"She'll wear a disguise," Xaden chimes in, walking over to Kaylee. We'll be quick."

"No," A soft voice whimpers and the room gets silent. I turn to Avery,

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## Chapter 133

Xade's pov

The color was unnaturally black, a sight that chilled me to the bone. No," I whispered, my voice more shaky than it had ever been before. A shiver of fear run down my spine, taunting me.

My Avery. My V. What was happening?

" Another symptom of her body fighting your wolf's essence," Dad whispered. His words had me grabbing Avery tighter, now so scared to let her go. I can't let her go. "

We have to do something," Mom suddenly said in one breath, her face pale with worry and her eyes a dead giveaway that she knew more than she was letting on, especially when those eyes met Dad's.

"What are you not saying?!" I snarled, my beast stirring. Our mate was dying and they were holding secrets at this time.

Mom's eyes plead with Dad's. "Xadeon," she whispered urgently, pleading with him to say whatever they were holding onto. Dad's jaw tightened, his eyes moving from hers, his posture stiffening as though he was having a battle in his head.

The sight makes me furious. They were indeed hiding something.

Something that could save Avery. In a flash I am up, gripping Dad's neck with my hands, my gaze clouded with rage and frustration.

He doesn't fight it.

Mom gasped. "Xade!"

I ignore her, my eyes laser focused on my father. I narrowed my eyes sharply. "Tell me what you know." I ground out every word, my beast pushing through. The growls that came out from our throat was loud and threatening.

Dad's eyes narrowed, his dominant alpha power pushing through as he gripped my wrist hard, his jaw set tight. "Xade," he warned. I don't let up. I need to save Avery. I had to make this right.

Even when his alpha power pushes forward even more I don't let go. I grit my teeth, hardening my stance so the weight of his alpha essence won't make me bend my knees. "Tell me goddammit!" I snarled so loud I shook the walls.

Black. Rage. Frustration. So much Anger.

Angry because I didn't know how to stop this. Angry because for a second I let myself get a spark of hope, only for that little flicker to be blown out cold. And I let those emotions consume me.

I attacked. My own father. I lashed out, snarling, demanding him to tell me what he knew. Why was he keeping it from my knowledge? He loves Avery like he did his own children. Why did he not want to save her?

"Xade! Xadeon stop!" Mom cried but her cries fell on deaf ears.

Knuckles slammed into my jaw brutally, making my head snap to the side by the mere force. The taste of blood filled my mouth, and I spat it out, my own fists meeting contact with his jawline.

"What the hell is going on!?" Xaden roared, trying to separate the two of us. But I won't let up until Dad tells me how to save her.

My chest heaved, my rage boiling as Dad and I fought. Xaden tries to pull me away, but my anger alone made me mad enough to surpass his strength.

Fighting won't save her!" Xaden snarled, his words sharp in my ears as he tries to hold me back. " Stop this Xade! Do you think she'd want you to do this?" His words penetrate through the cloud of anger that fogged my mind and I stopped. He was right.

Fighting won't save Avery. She wouldn't want me to fight my father.

I gritted my teeth, glaring at Dad who wiped the blood from his chin. " Tell me," I demanded with impatience and then I heard her, that soft whimper that made me crumble to my knees before my father.

"Please," I whispered in a broken voice. I might as well be a broken vessel. My tears fell on the floor, drop after drop as I wait for him to speak. " Please Dad, tell me how to save her."

Xadeon," Mom pleads from the bed.

For a pregnant pause, Dad didn't say a word, only stared at me. The quietness in the room was suffocating, adding to my torment.....until her soft frail voice fluttered through the room in a pained gasp. " Please don't fight."

## Chapter 134

Xade's pov

Her voice cut through the tension in the air like a sharp knife and I turn to her, my heart throbbing at the sight of her petite figure curled in the bed. Her eyes are barely open, watery and red. I swallowed, standing up and going to her."

Avery," I whispered, taking her hands in mine and squeezing. "Does it still hurt?"

Instead of responding, in her normal Avery fashion, she thinks about everyone else but herself. " Don't fight your dad please," she strained, coughed, and squeezed my hand.

I swallowed the lump in my throat, feeling guilty that I was causing more distress for her. I shouldn't have lost control like that. Not when she needed me the most.

I'm sorry," I kissed her hand five times, repeating my apology over and over again.

Mom who is hovering over Avery's bed and stroking her hair, whisper to her gently." You're going to be okay."

I stiffened, wanting to lash out at her too for not telling me, but the sight of Avery alone made me push that frustration to the back of my mind and I kiss her hand again, rubbing my thumb gently over the skin in comfort.

There's a way," Dad's voice suddenly utters a couple feet behind me. To save her, there's a way."

I turn to face him rapidly, my heart hammering with urgency and hope.

What way? What is it?"

Dad's gaze flickered and for a second I thought I'd have to force the answer out of him but surprisingly one glance at Avery and he confesses.

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Saving her will risk your life," his eyes snap to mine.

My heart pounded. I didn't care if I had to kill myself to save her. As long as she was saved, I didn't care what I had to do. "Tell me what to do," I demanded urgently, squeezing Avery's hand.

Dad stays mute and Xaden who stood a couple of feet beside him stared at him questioningly. "How was Susan able to mark the human hunter without him or her dying?" he asked, crossing his arms.

Dad's jaw ticked, and his eyes grew hard. "She killed her wolf so he'd not die. In return she turned fully human, causing her wolf essence to die inside his blood also." I try to wrap my mind around the information he had just given, trying to make sense of what he had just revealed.

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Why hadn't you said so sooner?" I gritted under my breath, frustrated that he kept that knowledge from me. I wouldn't mind turning human for Avery. As long as she was alive and our pup was okay, I'd do anything.

"You don't understand, it's dangerous and your wolf will fight to stay alive, which will complicate things. He can fully take over and you won't have your human soul anymore. Any father will want to avoid their son dying!" he argued.

"Or you don't want to lose the heir that is suppose to lead after you step down!" I barked, completely sweeping out the part where he said my wolf may fight to take control of my body under the rug.

Xade," Mom whispered.

Dad's eyes turn hard. "You think this is about the alpha's position?!" he snarled, stepping forward. "My son didn't come to me for help when he needed it, and now I have to be him and his mate!"



So forgive me if I find it hard to thrust His eyes narrowed down on me. my very own son into death's arms. Did you not hear what I said? The risk-

I heard the risk!" I snapped, blinded by frustration that every corner we took somehow deepens our fucked up fates. " And I will take it! I won't lose Avery!"

"The balance between your human soul and wolf soul will be at risk! One must die!" He roared.

" Then I will!" I snarled. " Whichever of us dies, as long as Avery survives

it will be worth it."

"Xade-

She holds my child in her womb! They matter to me more than my own life. "I cut in sharply, my chest heaving. " Tell me what to do. It's either you tell me or you will lose both of us, because if Avery dies, I die."

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## Chapter 135

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## Chapter 136

Xade's pov

Her words knock the breath out of my lungs. The weight of her stare numbing me to the core. I have to," I whispered, squeezing her hand tight as fear of losing her consume me. It's the only way to save you V," I breathed out, trying to make her understand that this needed to be done.

She shook her head, her eyes teary. "I heard the risk. Please," she rasped from her throat. "Don't do it."

I swallowed hard, weighing the pros and cons of this. I had promised to protect her and her life and our baby's life was more precious to me than my own. I was ready to sacrifice it all for her. Even if in the end she never forgives me.

I looked away and looked at Xaden. "Find it quickly," I demanded and he nods, silently telling Kaylee they should leave now. When they walked out of the room, Avery's hand loosen around mine.

I turn to her and this time her teary eyes won't look at me.

Mom whispered shakily while she brushes her hair tenderly.

Oh Avery,"

Avery," I whispered brokenly when she refuse to spare me a glance. A lone tear slipped from the crack of her eye and I reach up to wipe it away, but she tears her face away as if my touch burns her.

You promised," she whispered, her voice faint with anguish before

those pretty eyes flick to me and the stare breaks me more than anything. ' You promised you'd make me fight this on my own."

And my heart shatters.

He promised me. He promised he'd let me fight this on my own. Yet here he goes again making decisions on his own.

I saw my words hurt him, tore him as his face crumble but I couldn't let him sacrifice himself for me once again. Not at the risk of losing so much more than his life.

"I can't Avery," his voice cracked. "I can't just do nothing to save you."

"And I can't let you sacrifice everything for me." I retaliated in a shaky voice. The pain in my body was intense, but there was something at the back of my head that set hope that I could do it.

His eyes teared up even more. "You hold my child in your womb. I can't lose you both. Not when I just got you back,"

I looked away, tears rolling down my cheeks. I know how he felt. I know that he didn't want to lose me the same way I didn't want to lose him. Our fate, why did it have to be this way? Our story cannot end this way.

You won't," I said determined, turning to him, my gaze showing how strong and determined I was to survive this on my own. I reach out for his hand, it trembles in my hold but I bring it to my stomach.

You won't lose us. I promise.

He swallowed and leaned his forehead against mine, his eyes staring deep into my soul as if trying to see my every emotion, my every pain. I close my eyes, breathing in his comforting scent, feeling the warmth of his breath against my skin.

"I love you," he tore from his lips, his breath brushing against my lips. Then he close the distance between us, his lips landing on mine softly, kissing me with so much emotion I choked on my cry. him. " Xade," a gasp,

He doesn't want to pull away, as if a second away from me and I would wither away, but his mom's voice grows more urgent and he reluctantly pulls away slightly, looking at her. But her eyes are trained on my neck, exactly where his mark is.

"The mark," she breathed in awe and Xade's dad rushed over here. " What's happening?" Xadeon questioned in a rush, stopping abruptly when his eyes fall to my neck. "It's healing."

## Chapter 137

Avery's pov

My fingers reach up to gently brush against the warmth of my skin, my heart thudding loudly as Xade stares down at my neck in awe and relief. Then his eyes flicked up to mine and he sent me a watery smile, his head lowering once more as he kissed me until my lungs burnt.

“You’re doing it baby,” He whispered against my lips, the taste of his tears mixing with mine. He cupped my jaw, running his thumb over my cheekbone fondly. ” Your body is accepting my essence.”

I close my eyes briefly, trying to adjust to all the emotions running through me all at once. “Are you sure?” I whispered, a bit unsure if to keep my hopes up and celebrate so soon.

He kissed my lips, once, twice and then the third time he playfully nipped my lower lip. “A hundred percent. The bite is healing.”

My eyes peeled open, my heart thudding. ” Does that mean you won’t drink the wolfsbane?” my voice is filled with hope and happiness, a mixture that made my body buzz with anticipation for his response.

He pulled away a little, his eyes softening as he stare at me, his thumb still gently running along my cheek tenderly. “Since your body shows signs that it’s accepting my essence, the wolfsbane won’t be necessary.”

Relief washed over me, thanking my body for finally fighting for our future. I grinned, my eyes twinkling even though the flaring pain was still present in my body. It might take a while for my body to fully accept the bond but at least it shows signs it will.

I told you I keep my promises,” I breathed happily, thanking my body for not giving up and showing him I was stronger than I looked.

He grinned from ear to ear, his teary eyes staring deep into my soul.” You did.”

How weird,” A voice broke our little moment. Xade turns around and I peek around his arm to see that man still leaning against the doorframe, his eyes set on me and Xade curiously.

“Just a few seconds ago she was dying, that mark showed no signs of healing at all,” he pushes off the doorframe and sauntered over to us. Xade stiffens.” But now all of a sudden, it’s healing?”

“Let me see it,” he demanded, his tone a mix of disbelief and curiosity when he stopped beside Xadeon who was also as stiff as Xade.

I glanced at Xade whose jaw was set firm and tense. He glared at the man who I now recall was named Henry. Xadeon shifts closer to Xade and places his hand on his shoulder, squeezing lightly. "Let him,"

Xade hesitated, his form shaking with tension. Then he nods, slowly and reluctantly shifting aside so Henry can come more forward to examine me. I freeze, a bit ashamed to be in a room practically naked under these sheets with many eyes on me all at once.

Henry leaned closer, his eyes narrowing with intensity as he examined the mark. Then those intrigued globes widen in shocking surprise and a gasp retch out of his mouth.

"This is incredible," he breathed, his fingers reaching forward and hovering over the mark as if wanting to touch it but Xade's loud warning growl made him stop.

Henry quickly retracted his hand, taking Xade's warning and look at me, then back at the mark in awe and disbelief." This has never happened before."

He straightened and looked at Xade and his parents. "Do you three not see that she isn't the one who is saving her life, but the baby in her womb is?" he turn to stare back at me in shock." The child in your womb is saving you."

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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## Chapter 139

Xaden's pov

"Oh," Kaylee utters when I put the hat on her head, looking over her shoulder at me shyly. "Sorry, but this is the only disguise I can think of on such short notice." I cringed, closing the door behind me.

She fixes it on her head, pushing it lower and dropping her head to avoid anyone seeing her face properly. She nearly walks into a wall. I chuckle, reaching out to grab her. Tingles ablaze from our skin contact and her cheeks instantly flush.

You may need to hold me if you want to come back here without bruises." I joked, leading her. What she doesn't know is that inwardly my wolf is wagging his tail happily that I get to hold her.

Oh-al-right,” she stammers shyly, instinctively pushing closer to me, her cheeks flushing prettily. When we were outside, I led her to Xade’s car which I will be using for our journey. Settling in the seat, Kaylee looks at the seat belt confused.

I frowned, leaning across her which made me breathe in her alluring sweet scent. She smelt of wildflowers and vanilla. A sweet combination that made my mouth water. I lingered there a bit, breathing in her scent until my lungs were filled with her.

But then I noticed her stiff body and decided that perhaps I should slow down. ” Here you go,” I told her gently as I secured the seatbelt around her.” My voice betrayed the hint of desire in it and I hope she hadn’t caught the emotion.

“Thank you,” Kaylee breathe, her smile reaching her eyes. My wolf stirred restlessly and I quickly close the door, trying to compose myself. I see why it was so hard for Xade to stay away from Avery. It was near impossible.

I rush to the drivers side, settling in, striving to fight this restless wolf my had stirred. But it is difficult with Kaylee being so close. Her scent alone had my senses reeling. “Are you okay?” her soft voice fluttered inside the car and I glance at her briefly and nod.

She didn’t know the turmoil inside my head, she didn’t know being this close to her was maddening.

Poor Xade. Now I understand him to a great extent.

I started the car and as we drove off, Kaylee made a surprise sound at the back of her throat, her hand quickly clutching the door handle in fear. My brows furrowed as I frowned and I slowed down.

“Do you have a fear of cars?” I asked her softly, glancing at her slightly trembling body.

She peers at me, shame coating her face. “This is my first time in a car actually.”

My eyes widen in surprise and she looks away, leaning back awkwardly and slowly, reluctantly removing her hands from the door. I was tempted to ask her why hadn’t she ever been in a vehicle before, but hesitated, unsure if I should overstep those boundaries.

My father never let me out of the house,” She breaks the silence after a long pause, her words making my stomach feel heavy. “I was like a prisoner,” she whispered brokenly.

My heart broke for her and my rage toward the bastard of her dad grew even more. Henry had let Xade and I in on a bit of the backstory about her dad, and honestly if that man wasn’t already dead, I would have hunted him down myself.



"I'm sorry," I murmured, glancing at her and a lump forms in my throat when I notice the pain etched in her pretty features. I want to reach out and rub those frown lines between her brows so badly.

She fiddled with her fingers on her lap. "It's okay," she smiles sadly. He's gone now and I'm free."

"I looked at her, unable to stop myself from smiling at how pure she looked right now. You are," I breathed and her eyes snap to mine. "You're free now." And then I couldn't resist, I reach out and place my hand on her thigh.

She had been stiff from the fear of the ride but as soon as my palm land on her thigh she relaxed under my touch, breathing out a sigh as though my touch comforted her. I smile happily, my heart warming.

"I am glad we met Kaylee," I said truthfully.

She surprises me when her hand lands on top of mine, her touch sending tingles through me. "Me too Xaden."

## Chapter 140

Xaden's pov

Her touch ignited a warmth that spread from where her hand touched mine to every corner of my very being. We were not mated yet and she was causing such strong emotions within me....I can't imagine the feelings we both will feel when we do get mated.

I looked back at the road, having a stupid goofy smile on my face. You need to give me directions to that warehouse-

'The mark is healing!' Dad pushed in my head, his voice sounding relieved.

His sudden revelation made me widen my eyes in shock thus making me swerve the car to the side a little. Kaylee retracts her hand to grasp the door in fear and I winced, murmuring an apology to her. "I'm sorry about that."

Are we in the clear now? How is she? How is Xade?' I questioned quickly, uncertain if to turn the car back around and return to the penthouse.

They both seem alright. Both resting now. But,' Dad stopped and then continued. 'Henry thinks the reason for her sudden healing is because the baby is sharing its essence with her. In other words, the baby is turning her into one of us.'

Is swerved again and Kaylee yelps, holding the handle for dear life. I cringe, apologizing once more. "Sorry," I cleared my throat.

'Is that even possible?' I asked, a bit concerned and happy that Avery was going to be okay. However what could that mean for her now that she would be a werewolf? Could she handle this and carrying a pup at once?

'Don't know, her scent is changing for sure, but it's too soon to tell,' he grumble.' However it will explain why she is suddenly adapting to Xade's mark and is healing so quickly. We just need to keep an eye on her, make sure she adjusts to this new life as best as she can.'

'I agree, we need to keep an eye on her since this isn't heard of,' I stated. 'What about the wolfsbane, should we abort mission?'

'No, go find it and bring it back here. We can't have it fall into the wrong hands, you never know.'

I nod even though he couldn't see me and step on the gas. "Need those directions now pretty," I glanced at Kaylee, watching her pretty cheeks turn rosy from the nickname I will begin to call her from now on.

Oh," she yelps in surprise, her fingers twirling nervously on her lap even more. The corners of my lips lift as I fight off the smile. "Right. Take the next left." she continues to show me the directions, her eyes staring at the building in awe and glee.

She was like a kid who just got her favorite toy.

'By the way, you hadn't elaborated on who would not let us through," I raised a brow, glancing at her for a brief moment before settling my gaze back on the road.

Kaylee coughs and I frown, worried. "Are you okay?" I asked gently, reaching out to tap her back lightly.

"Yeah I am fine," She coughs, fixing herself. I raised a brow, sensing the slight tension in her body.

"Is it a guy?" I grumble, trying to push down my jealousy. My wolf did not like the thought of some guy guarding our mate's flower. My hands on Kaylee frowns. "No."

I glanced at her. "Then who?"

No one, I lied," Her face flamed. "Avery pain reminds me of my mother's pain when my father forcefully bit her as punishment," she utters sadly, her teary eyes looking away and out the window. "I don't like the scent of death. Not when I had to be the one to

finish kill my very own mother to rid her of her suffering.” I can hear her loud gulp and my heart aches for her, her sorrow my sorrow.

“The scent has followed me ever since,” she says shakily, the smell of her tears overflowing in the small space of the car.