

MY BESTFRIEND SLIPPED INSIDE ME

Chapter 181

Xade's pov

I fell silent. His sister's mate? The hunter who fooled her into giving up her wolf to be with him?

"Women stay here, boys follow me," Dad commanded, his alpha tone ringing through the air and making it difficult to disobey. I ground my teeth and look over at Avery. "I will be back baby, stay here."

She nods, smiling at me reassuringly.

Xaden and I followed Dad out of the house and toward the dungeon where I had requested the hunter to be placed. There are two men guarding the door and they nod in acknowledgment, showing us their necks.

Are you saying that doctor is working for your mysterious sister's mate?" I asked tightly as we step into the dimly lit dungeon.

Dad looks at me over his shoulder, jaw set tight. "If the arrow tattoo is anything to go by yes. It's his hunter's group."

I cursed under my breath and Xaden slapped my shoulder as we follow Dad where the stench of the hunter came from. The hunter was bound to a chair in the middle of the room, one of our pack members standing beside him to make sure he didn't escape.

The air is musty here, making me gag inwardly.

The door creaks as Dad opens it and steps into the room, nodding at the man who stands beside our prisoner. The guard leaves, closing the door behind him after Xaden and I have entered.

Though bound, the hunter's eyes are hard and defiant." We should call Henry before we ask questions. It's him who captured this one anyway," Xaden suggested.

Dad's eyes remain hard and harsh on the hunter and doesn't respond yet. But when he does, his voice is steeling and cold. "Fine, go fetch Henry."

Xaden left the room swiftly and now it was just dad, me and the hunter. Dad steps closer to the hunter and he cranes his neck to look at him. Pitiful," Dad sneers, reaching forward and clutching the collar of the hunter's shirt before ripping it to reveal the tattoo.

He steps back, shooting daggers at the tattoo. "You work for Milian," Dad accused, his tone filled with hate and disgusts.

The hunter's eyes flickered and he looks away.

"Is Milian

I step forward, standing beside dad as I inspected the tattoo. the bastard's name? The one my supposedly aunt is mated to?"

Dad grunted, nodding. "Name so stupid you'd think he'd be a retard. He did look like one. Unfortunately, he could outsmart many," he grumble under his breath and turn to me. "Since it's his hunters we are dealing with, things have gotten intense,"

I frowned, my hands fisting at my sides as I imagine my hands wrapping around this Milian's neck for causing such a stir in my life.

"We can just find the bastard," I lifted my foot and slammed it on the hunter's knees, making him hiss in pain. A little more force and I would have broken the bone. Tempting.

"I'm sure this bastard knows where this Milian is," I glared at the hunter who still looks defiant. We might have trouble getting anything from him.

Dad shakes his head. "You don't understand Xade, the council has been trying to find that bastard for years. No one can find him. It's like he's a damn ghost, leaving no trace behind him."

My frown deepens. "Then we find that damn doctor and end this nonsense,"

Dad raises a brow sarcastically. "And how do you imagine us going about clearing Avery's name everywhere? We need a witch who can erase-

'No," I snarl, knowing who he was going to suggest. Asking her would also be asking the council for help, Alister. If he finds out I lied to him about how much Avery was to me, he'd be furious. Especially now that she is pregnant and changing. And there was Kaylee. If he finds out she's alive....

"She's the best and the only one we can trust," Dad grumbles.

"No dammit!" I snarl. "It's too much of a risk to involve her. Involving her is involving him."

"He's the only way!" Dad roars, the vein on his forehead straining. "He's the only one who can clean this mess up," Dad glared at the hunter. "We are not dealing with just any hunter leader. Milian outsmarted me once, he can do it again."

“We need Alister,” Dad utters when I remain mute.

Chapter 182

Xade’s pov

My hands clench harder, the thought of Alister coming here not setting right in my stomach. However, I know Dad was right. If this Milian man was this feared by dad then perhaps we couldn’t handle this on our own.

Frustrated, I gritted my teeth and snarl. “Fine, do what you will. I leave it to you to break this down to Xaden since you’re risking his mate,”

Dad looks frustrated. ” Do you want the girl to hide her entire life?! Alister may be a brute but he does what is best for our people no matter the cost. Perhaps if he sees the girl marked by Xaden he’d not touch her. She’d not be a rogue anymore and she’d be a part of a pack.”

“Your father is right pup,” Henry said as he steps into the dungeon, Xaden right beside him as they approach. I turn to him, glaring. ” What about you? You went behind his back to save her, he’ll kill you for it.”

Henry shrugged, opening the cage door and stepping in. “I will face the consequences. I do not regret saving her and will do what must if it comes to that. But you, your mate and the entire werewolf world need Alister. He’s the only person who can help and put things back into order.”

I drag my eyes to Xaden who was mute. I narrowed my eyes. “Nothing to say? Your mate will be in danger.”

Xaden’s jaw ticked. “This is the only way. I will mark Kaylee and she will be with me in our pack. I will talk to Alister-

I snorted, cutting him off. ” You think Alister will listen to anything you have to say? You must have gone stupid brother,”

Xaden looks angry at my insult. “Do you think I don’t fear he’d kill her? He’s the head of the council Xade, one day he’d figure shit out, he’d find out. It’s better we tell him than he finds out on his own. If he tries to hurt her, I won’t let it happen.”

I looked at him with blunt dry amusement. ” Going to wage war on the entire council if he tries to harm her?” I questioned sarcastically.

Xaden shrugs. "If I have to, yes. Like you always tell V, you will burn the world for her," he steps forward, his eyes hard and determined. " And I'd burn the world down for mine."

I bit my tongue, looked away and ground my teeth. " Fine, do what you all want," I step to move out of the cell but Xaden reaches out to grasp my arm.

"We are doing this for little V and your unborn child too. There are things we can't control, even as alphas."

I shrugged his hand off and steeled my glare on his face. " If you will excuse me I will go to my mate, you three figure out how the hell you are going to report this to Alister."

As I left the dungeon, none of the three stopped me and let me go. The weight of all of this came crashing down on me and bundled up into frustration and anger. I needed to see my mate. She was the only one who would be able to calm down my raging beast.

I snarl under my breath.

It seems as though every turn Avery and I make, we go through the toughest battles. I frowned. If they were going to truly involve Alister and Rose, it would be best to do what I needed to have done a long time ago.

Time was ticking between us it seems, and it was ticking fast.

Chapter 183

Xade's pov

When I got back inside the house, I made a beeline for Avery who was seated on the sofa and chatting away with Kaylee and mom. Mom's brows pinched in worry when she spotted me and Avery looks just as worried.

" Xade?"

I picked her up, making her flush as I hug her closer to my body in front of everyone. I bury my nose in the crook of her neck, the tip of my nose brushing against my mark on her neck. She shivers. " Xade?"

I kissed her neck and then place her on her two feet. "I need to go buy a few things but I will be back soon,"

"It's not safe, you should let someone else-

Mom started but I cut her off. "No, I'm the only one who should buy this. I won't be long," I reassure her and Avery who's still staring at me with worry. The skin between her brows are furrowed and lined and I reach up to rub it off her pretty face.

"Don't look so worried," I whisper, leaning down to kiss her softly. "I will be back soon. Don't miss me so much,"

She chews on her lower lip, obvious concern etched on her beautiful face. I squeezed her hand reassuringly and left. Time was ticking in my ear, the impending arrival of Alister when Dad tells him what was going on, and then there was Milian. A man I do not know other than that he is presumed my mysterious aunt's mate.

If fate was knocking down at our door every step we take, then I'd want us to be one step ahead. I want to marry her, do right by her. Marriage is something humans do and I know V always dreamed of it.

I dreamt of it too, marrying her, seeing her in a beautiful white dress.

More determined than ever, I peeled off my clothes. Being in wolf form would be faster than taking the car. Most of the people living around here are werewolves anyway. Besides, I'll keep my clothes in my jaw and put them on before I step out into the opening.

Buying her that ring is one of my top priorities right now. However, I had one stop to do first before getting her the most beautiful ring.

Her mom. She may hate me right now but I could not propose to her daughter without her permission.

I shifted in my wolf form. The familiar feeling of my bones and muscles realigning makes me happy. Being more in the human world because of college and having to hide my true nature from Avery had been tough on my wolf.

I didn't get much time to run through the woods or be amongst my people much because of this.

With my clothes clenched in my jaw, I hasten through the woods. When I arrived at Avery's old house, I shifted back into my human form and quickly got dressed. I stood still, watching the house quietly as I steadied my breathing.

I can sense more than ten wolves from our pack surrounding the entire area to protect Fay. One came toward me, his eyes questioning. I sent him off, not caring to explain why I was here since it was none of their concern.

I step out of the woods, my heart ramming in my chest. I may receive another slap but it will be worth it.

I walk up to the door and lift my hand to knock. My knuckles scrap against the wood, creating the thudding sound that beckoned one to answer. I waited, hearing her footsteps getting closer, her heart pounding as well.

Was she scared?

I frowned.

The door creaks open, slowly at first as her head tilt to peek behind the door. When she spots me, she opens the door wider, her expression tight with a suspicious look. "Xade right? What are you doing on my property?"

Her tone is not as harsh as it was earlier, but it wasn't nice either.

As I look at the woman who had been like a second mother to me, I couldn't help but spill out the truth. "I love your daughter Fay," I breathed, my voice thick with emotion. "And I want to marry her."

Chapter 184

Xade's pov

Fay's eyes widen in surprise. "You want to marry her?" she repeated, her eyes swimming with shock.

I nod, wincing inwardly. I was not very good with conversations like this not very good with conversations like this and my nerves always got the better of me which makes me babble anything that comes to mind first.

"Your daughter is my life," I admitted. "I want to spend the rest of my life with her and our baby. I came here to ask your permission to marry her. I can't ask her if you do not give me your permission first."

Fay's eyes deepened even more with surprise, looking at me as if I had grown a second head. I continue. "I want to take care of your daughter for the rest of my life Fay, until my very last breath. She means more to me than my own life-

I am surprised," Fay says bluntly, cutting in my words and making them die on my tongue. "Beings like you don't care for marriage," her eyes narrowed on my face then skit over her front yard.

"Where is your car? How did you get here?" her tone is suspicious.

Her house is a bit far from the main road and it was a long walk to reach it. Saying I walk here would be crazy, but that was the only lie that would even make it less maddening. "I walked-

Fay's eyes skit back over to me and for a moment she looked so much like Avery here, making me already miss my mate. " You mean you run here?"

My eyebrows raise to my hairline. In all the years I have known Fay she has never questioned me like that before. But then again she does not remember me.

"I- I know what you are," she cuts in before I can finish. I blinked stunned and confused, my brows drawing when she regards me with a hard expression.

" I saw her mark, I know what it is," she says tightly and looks around. " And for whatever reason there are more of you around. I don't know what's going on but I know for whatever reason your people are keeping an eye on me."

My heart thrusts against my chest, my mind riling. She knows? She knows about us? about what I am? I stared at Fay as if I had seen a ghost, unsure of how to react to her confession.

She opens the door wider, shifting to the side. " Come in, we need to talk," she says stiffly.

My mind races with every possible reason she is willingly inviting me into her home now. The woman who I grew up knowing as a second mother knew about what we are. Had she known forever?

There are many questions fluttering through my head that I want answers to. However, her invitation was alarming and I could not so easily trust her, even though when she knew me, she was the sweetest woman I had ever known.

She saw my hesitation and tilts her head, studying me. If you want me to accept you into my family wolf, you need to trust me don't you think? I know what you are to my daughter and harming you will only hurt her," her eyes steeled.

I love my daughter and I will never hurt her."

Chapter 185

Xade's pov

"Funny," I managed to say in a strained tone.

“You hurt her not too long ago. Made her cry,” I pointed out, not wanting to hurt her but also wanting to show her that I could not take her word for it.

Her gaze drops and she looks like I have cut her deep with my words. “I had not intended to hurt her or make her cry,” her eyes lift and she has nothing to hide, showing me her regret and shame.

My reaction wasn’t fair to her, especially when she needs me the most,” she admits and looks behind me at the woods.

“How many are there around my house?”

I raised a brow, countering her with a question of my own. years have you known about my kind?”

How many

Her eyes return to mine and since the first time she sets her eyes on me, she smiles.” Since I was a child. I was born and raised a hunter.”

Her blunt words, unfeared by the consequences this could bring to her. I have to awe at her strength and courage, something she had passed down to her daughter.

“Now it’s your turn to answer my question wolf,” she raises a brow and it’s hard to see the woman I have known for years as a hunter. Hunters are our sworn enemies, if she had been and she knew what I am, why hadn’t she stopped her daughter from being close to me?

I am sure sh had realized I was one.

I shook my head. ” Fay you cannot just tell someone something like this and expect me to easily trust you.”

She rolls her eyes and leans against her doorframe. “I confessed to you about being raised a hunter, I did not say I am one. I left that life when I met Avery’s dad, he had a fascination with your kind. He loved your kind, and protected them even though he was human.”

I looked inside the house. A home I had visited many times and spent nights there.

You look a lot like him,”

Her sudden words made me bring my attention back to her, my back stiffening. “Like who?”

“That man who I know is the alpha. I have seen him around, his aura is intense and powerful. Xadeon. I know you’re his son,” she murmured, her eyes narrowing as she studies me. ” You have that same aura around you.”

“Which makes me believe that you are from here and not really a stranger. But for some odd reason, I cannot remember you. But I have a gut feeling I know you,”

Her words hung in the air, like a piece of cheese dangling in the air to trap a mouse. In that case, I am the mouse and she has the bait in her hands, swinging it in plain sight. I watch the gears in her head twist and turn as she tries to piece things together.

The stubbornness to know everything and be right was passed down to her daughter too.

You’re right,” I confessed, seeing no point in lying when the woman already knew about our world. “I grew up here, with Avery. We have known each other for years,”

She nods, her brows furrowing in thought. “I am guessing this lack of memory recollection had been done on purpose?”

” What is

I nod and she studies me, her eyes narrowing suspiciously. going on? Who did your pack upset and why is there a need to protect me too?”

I could not lie to her, what would be the point?

“Hunters have put a bounty on your daughter’s head.”

Chapter 186

Xade’s pov

“We came back here to protect her and get things under control,” I admitted, watching the blood drain from her face. Her ghostly white face alarms me and I step forward, terrified she will black out.

But she shakes her head and looks at me in itchy terror. “What group? Do you know the leader’s name?”

I nod, my brows furrowing. ” Milian. Not sure what his hunter’s group name is but apparently he is hard to find,”

Fay shakes her head, her hands trembling as she backs away from the door, her ashen face getting worse. I step forward into her home, calling out her name in confusion. "Fay, is there something you know? To help at least locate him?"

She shakes her head, rushing to the kitchen. She pulls the fridge open and takes out a wine bottle. She opens it and starts to chug it down. I wince, approaching her and grabbing the bottle and prying it away from her. "Fay, drinking won't help anything. If you know-

You have no idea what you and my daughter have gotten yourselves into," she shakes her head and moves to sit on the stool, sighing as she rubs her forehead. I frowned. Why is everyone fearing Milian?

"Out of everyone, did my daughter have to piss off the leader of hunters?" she grumbles, lightly knocking her forehead.

Milian is the leader of the Shadows, that's what his hunter organisation is called. He's like the leader of all hunters and he won't be seen unless he wants you to see him. That's why many call him ghost."

My frown deepened.

She looks at me. doesn't just come out for any measly wolves, no offense."

What had my daughter do to have him on her tail? He

I arch a brow, slightly offended. "She was taken to the hospital and the doctor there apparently is working for him. He took some blood samples from Avery and he noticed something strange since she was pregnant. Our pups tend to grow faster than normal babies."

Fay brows furrowed. "Are you saying that he's going through all this trouble for Avery because she's pregnant?"

My lips thinned. "I don't think it's only that, Avery, the baby is changing her. It has never been done before and that doctor perhaps had picked up on it and is trying to catch her to study her further."

Fay's eyes lit in realization. "A human changing into a werewolf.....I can see why they would want her."

I nod. "They have her on the news as some kind of dangerous person," I snarl under my breath, glaring at the kitchen countertop.

Crap," Fay curse under her breath. "They're going through hell of trouble to get her."

I nod and look at her hopeful. “Do you know how we could find the bastard?”

She looks away sadly, shaking her head no. Unfortunately no. As I’ve said before, If Milian doesn’t want to be found, you will not find him.”

I exhaled sharply, frustrated that things were getting tough. There was no escape route.

“Do you have a ring?”

Her sudden question took me off guard, making me blink at the abrupt change in topic. Seeing my confused expression she smiles softly. “Do you have a ring to propose to my daughter?”

I cleared my throat, sheepishly looking at her. “No, I don’t but I am heading to town to get her one. I just needed your permission first.”

Fay’s eyes soften and she nods. ” Then what are you waiting for? Make sure you get her a good one, one as beautiful as her.”

Her words made my heart skip a beat.

I may not be able to help you with this Milian situation but I can help you with this. Just make sure it’s not too grand, my daughter doesn’t care for anything too expensive,” She chuckles lightly, making me smile.

“Thank you Fay,” I murmured happily, feeling the weight lift from my shoulders.

She nods and I turn to leave, but she stops me.

Oh and Xade,”

I stop, turning around. “If you hurt her I will not hesitate to go back to my roots,” her warning tone leaves no more questions. I nod, thanking her again before leaving.

Chapter 187

Xade’s pov

The small jewelry store I found was perfect because it had a wide selection of unique stones that were rare. And I’d want my girl to have something as rare and beautiful as her.

I browsed the selection, my mind drifting off to Fay's words. She was right, Avery didn't like anything too extra. I wanted something unique and pure, something that would tell her how much she meant to me.

My eyes landed on a ring with a delicate band and an emerald stone in its center, surrounded by tiny little diamonds. It was mesmerizing and beautiful, just like Avery. "I'll take this one," I told the woman behind the counter while pointing at it.

The jeweler leaned in to have a better look, a smile gracing her face. "Ah the rarest of them all," she takes it out. "Whoever you will give it to must be very special."

I nod, grinning from ear to ear. "You have no idea how special she is,"

As the house came into view I can feel the anticipation building in my body. It was already night, the sun had set a few minutes ago, I could feel the stress through the bond and knew Avery was worried about my whereabouts.

Burdening her with worry was the last thing I wanted, but I had to get her that ring. I clutch the small velvet box and mind-linked one of the pack members I had urged to prepare the area for our date.

He responded quickly and confirms that everything was set for tonight. Tonight it was just going to be us two, me and her. Just me and her, finally. Everything that has been happening, for tonight it will be pushed to the back, the lurking of danger coming towards us....everything will be the priority tonight. Just me and her.

I took in a deep breath and push the box in the pocket of my pants then walked up the way to the house. The door swings open before I could open it myself. Mom's worried expression greets me.

"We have been worried," she utters and pulls me into a hug. It's comforting and I hug her in return, needing the comfort of my mom.

Where have you been?" She asked when she pulls away slightly to scan her eyes over my face. Her worry deepens. "Your father told me everything you talked about in the dungeon. I know you're worried about

Alistar-

I pulled out the box to show her, she stops speaking, her eyes widening in awe and surprise. "Tonight I don't want to talk about Alistar or the hunters. I just want to focus on Avery. I am going to propose to her tonight. Malcom and a few others set up the area already."

Her eyes teared. "Your love for her is so pure. So beautiful," she reaches up and cups my cheek, staring at me in respect and awe.

“I am so proud of the man you have become Xade. You will be a good father and leader.”

I sighed, feeding into her warmth and love. “I just want to make her happy,” I whisper, my voice strained as I think of Avery. I can’t help but feel as though I was the cause of everything bad happening to her now.

I was.

You are.” Mom smiles, her eyes teary. “Go to her. She has been in your room since you left and has been eating a huge tub of ice cream ever since.” she giggles. “I think our little V is having those cravings already.”

I grinned, puffing my chest out proudly. “She’s going to make a strong pup.”

Mom nods. ” Oh definitely, we Archers only give birth to powerful wolves,” she winks and playfully pushes me to the staircase. “Go on, have the best night with your mate.”

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Chapter 189

Xade’s pov

Avery was waiting for me at the door, wrapped in the oversized hoodie I had given her. She look so beautiful I had to stop to drink in the sight of her. She had dropped her hair and it cascaded down her back in waves.

Her cheeks were a bit flush and her eyes, her eyes were like that of a siren, pulling you in.

“How was it possible to be fated to such a beauty?” I whisper under my breath and resume my walk toward her. She finally spotted me and smiled and my breath hitches.

“I thought I told you to wait?” I raised a brow and pull her to me, interlocking our hands even though I just wanted to throw her in my arms and carry her. She’s my queen and I didn’t want her to walk.

She rolls her eyes. “I didn’t want you to come all the way upstairs to come get me,” her lips work in a playful pout and I cannot stop from leaning down to kiss her on her lips softly.

I chuckle. "You're really something else."

She raises a brow. "Me? You're the one who has a surprise for me while we have hunters on our ass,"

I snorted. "Tonight let's forget about all those hunters and threats. It's just me and you. Avery and Xade," I squeezed her hand and begin to guide her. "Come,"

On the outside, I look like I was strong and ready, but inwardly I was sweating buckets, nervous that she would not like it.

The string lights led a path to the clearing where everything was set up and when we approached it I heard Avery pull in a sharp gasp. "Wow," she whispers in awe, staring at the lights, pillows and blankets around the crackling fire.

It's beautiful Xade." her voice is strained with emotion.

I watch her, my heart singing with happiness to see the glow of awe on her face." Yes, it is." I whisper, gawking at the beauty of my woman.

She senses my gaze and looks at me, flushing. "You're so corny," she joked, but moves closer to me, snuggling on my side. I kissed her head, sighing.

"I realized we never had an official date," I utter. Every time we thought things would be good something happens and spoils our plans. Not this time. My girl deserves her date. She deserves her ring.

We skipped right to second base," she snorted and I chuckle loud.

We did didn't we?" With another chuckle, I lead her to the blankets and pillows. "But tonight I promise it won't get to second base, it's just us, on a date, just us." I promised.

"Last time you gave a promise you ended up inside me," she pointed out playfully

I cleared my throat, looking away. "This was your fault you little vixen and I didn't break my promise. You were the one who wanted it,"

Touché," she giggles.

I sat down and pull her with me. She snuggles against me, her eyes staring at the crackling fire in front of us. She sighs. "This is really beautiful,"

Only the best for you," I whisper and kiss the top of her head. "But I have to admit I wasn't the one who did the work," I admitted sheepishly. Just gave the money and told them what I wanted,"

Avery giggles, kissing my cheek. "Either way, it's perfect. Thank you."

I look at her, really look at her and my heart expanded. I was stupid to have ever thought I could resist her. "Hey, Avery?"

"Yeah?" the fire in her eyes made her soul look more alive tonight.

"I love you," I whisper.

Chapter 190

Avery's pov

I lean into Xade, loving the way his warmth felt against me. He was my comfort and in the moment, everything, the hunters and the constant threat evaporated. It was just us, just us tonight.

He blew the marshmallow and I giggle. "It's not supposed to be this burnt," I joked.

His eyes narrowed playfully. "Oh you think you can do better?" he teased, pushing another marshmallow on the stick and handing it to me. I sat upright, accepting the challenge.

Grinning, I position the marshmallow over the fire. "Watch and learn," I humphed and rotate it. Xade's lips tug into a smirk.

And then the marshmallow catches fire and I quickly tug it back, blowing at the flames. Xade chuckles when I am left with a black marshmallow. I pouted. "You distracted me," I accused.

He laughs, leaning in. "Don't feel bad baby, anything you do tastes good," he takes a bit, the gooey white center sticks to his lips and I join him in laughter. He leans in. "Have a taste to see for yourself,"

His eyes sparkled as the flames dance and flicker, casting a warm orange glow on his face. I lean in and brush our lips, slowly eating the marshmallow. I moaned, pulling away as I lick my lips. "It tastes good," I smile, pecking him when his eyes follow my tongue running across my lower lip.

I pick up another marshmallow and fit it on the stick to try again when Xade suddenly spoke. "I have a confession to make,"

I paused, looking at him. His cheeks are more flushed than they had been before. "That night you gave me your virginity.....I wasn't out of it. I saw you, I knew it was you. I just-

He licked across his lower lip nervously. "I had fought it so long, that night I just couldn't,"

My gaze softens and I smile. "I have a confession to make too," I admit, putting the marshmallow over the crackling fire and looked at him shyly under my lashes.

"I kind of had a feeling it wasn't Kyan. I knew it was your body, the way you felt. To think about it, I went to your bed and not his," I whisper, my cheeks heating. "I came for you that night, my body and soul already knew it belonged to you."

A slow smile spread on his face and he pulls me closer. "That night was special. I'm glad it happened, it changed everything," he sighs.

I nod, agreeing. "I wished it had happened sooner," I admit, my cheeks heating up even more by the confessions spilling out of my mouth.

Xade grinned. "Me too," pinching my cheeks. "You're so adorable when you blush,"

I pouted, swatting at his hand as I twist the marshmallow so it wouldn't burn this time around. He chuckles and then sighs., "I also have another confession to make,"

I look at him, brows furrowed as I wait for his next words. He looks at me sheepishly.

"Remember that one night we had the sleepover the last week in high school?" He cleared his throat and looked away. "You were snuggled against me, backside to my front and you felt something hard and asked me what it was,"

I flushed, the memory hitting me like a bulldozer. "I remember," I murmured, biting my lip.

"I lied to you and said it was my phone. It wasn't," he spilled. "You were rubbing your ass against my cock and I just couldn't think of anything disgusting to stop the soldier from rising to attention."

I actually knew it was your dick Xade," I laughed, pulling the brown marshmallow from the fire so it won't get burnt." Why do you think I was rubbing my ass against your little soldier?" I asked slyly.