

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

Chapter 21

21

Xade's pov

I can take the stench of that asshole on her but I don't want to make it obvious that I know he was the one who made her cry.

My fingers around the wheel tightened as I fight off my urge to turn the car back around and find that asshole and make sure he never touched her again.

But I thought better of it, if I go back over there I'd kill him. My wolf's rage alone is a clear indication that Kyan would not survive tonight if I go to him.

Avery's turned her entire body away from me and my heart clenches as she completely ignores me. This was not how I planned for tonight going.

I didn't plan to go actually, but seeing her dress so s*xy my wolf got the possessive urge to make sure no one laid their eyes or hands on her.

I take a swift glance at V, sniffing the air and taking a whiff of her salty tears and shame. My eyes flicked to her hand, seeing her fingers brush against her wrist.

To any normal human, you'd not see it because it was dark. But for me, I saw the ugly coloring on her wrist and an intense feeling of fury overcame me, making me see bloody red.

I stopped the car without thinking, making her jerk forward, thankfully she had on her seatbelt. I can hear Melissa stumbling a bit in the back seat but I can't bring myself to care to ask if she was okay or not.

0.00%

Xade!?"

My hands around the steering wheel grew more tight and I am sure my knuckles had turned white. I want to strangle him. I am going to strangle him.

“What else did he do?” I gritted, trying to push back my wolf before she caught sight of the secret I have hidden from her for years.

Her cute brows furrowed adorably in confusion. “What?”

My nails clawed out, piercing through the steering wheel. “F*cking Kyan goddamit V!” I snapped. “What else did he do?” I grabbed her wrist, lifting it. “He bruised you!”

She flinched and I am not sure if it was because of my blasting voice or if she had felt my claws. I retract my hand quickly just in case.

“What are you guys arguing about?” Melissa moaned in the backseat, completely wasted.

I rolled my eyes. She could never hold her liquor. We both ignored her.

“Nothing!” Avery huffed. “Forget it and let’s go.”

She must be stupid if she ever thought I’d just accept her word for it and not have that bastard pay for touching her skin. He’s going to limp out of that party with one broken leg or two. Perhaps I’d even break his arms too, get him crippled.

I hissed, starting the car and making a turn, heading straight for the party. Avery quickly grasps the door, her heart thrumming quickly. She reeked of fear.

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21

“Xade! What are you doing!?” She screeched, her heart hammering as I stepped on the gas. That asshole better still be there. I want his blood.

“What do you think?” I growled low without looking at her, my eyes laser focused on the road.

Panic surged within her and she looked at me in fear. "Xade you can't! Please leave it. He did nothing wrong."

I snorted. "Nothing wrong? He bruised your wrist."

"Who bruised who?" Melissa moaned, back. I was pretty

"s at the sure she was on the floor of the car, face first as her voice was a bit muffled.

"Xade," Avery pleaded. "Please don't do anything stupid. Turn back and forget it."

And let him think he can ever touch her again and be rough with her? Hell no.

Even if Avery and I hadn't slept together and I didn't make up my mind to say f*ck it and finally cave in, I'd still make sure Kyan's face kiss my fist. Because I had always been her protector and I was not going to stop now.

We reached the house quicker than when I left it, skidding to a stop in a very f*cked up way. I unbuckled myself and opened the door harshly, Avery doing the same.

"Xade! Please don't. Get back in the car!" Avery begged, running up to catch up to me. I am already by the door, body stiff, fists poised at my sides ready to slam into bones and flesh.

Her fingers wrap around my upper arm, trying to tug me back and stop me. I'm practically dragging her. My little V had no strength to hold

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me back.

I stepped into the house, the music blaring. "Where's Kyan?" I asked a group of guys who stood in the corner of the room, drinking beer and puffing out smoke.

Some shrugged but one pointed to the living room area. "Last time I saw him." He jerked his thumb and then went back to smoking.

Avery is still trying to tug me out of the house, her little nails digging into my skin. But even her pleas can't get through my rage as I make my way to the living room.

I spot the f*cker right away, on the couch with two girls at his sides, both giggling in his ear and their hands on his chest. I see red and I can't stop what I do next.

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Chapter 22

22

Avery's pov

I have seen Xade fight before seeing as he is into boxing and all. One memory of him fighting was in high school when a group of boys teased me about being a crybaby. He fought all five of them and came out the victorious one.

All his fights had been bloody, scary and frightening. But tonight, tonight it feels as if he was another person, as if he was an animal with no soul, no leash and no heart.

I have never seen him so merciless and that scared me.

When Kyan saw us he had an ugly sneer on his face, spitting out words of anger and disgust my way and mocked me about bringing my knight in shining armor.

Let's just say Xade didn't wait for him to finish and stormed towards him, eyes ablaze with fury. He didn't care that there were two girls beside Kyan, he just

reached forward and gripped his shirt, crinkling it into a fist as he pulled and made him rise to his feet.

I gasped and the music cut off the second Xade's fist connected with Kyan's jaw. The sound of bones breaking made me grow cold.

I watch the scene unfold, frozen on the spot, my heart in my throat. I don't register the screams of the girls around or the loud shouts of the boys who tried to pull Xade off a bloody Kyan.

Kyan was now in the ground, eyes barely opened as Xade's fists went slamming to his face.

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"You're going to kill him!" Some girl yelled and that pulled me out of

my frozen trance because she was absolutely right. If he kept that up, Kyan would be leaving here in a stretcher.

A bloody stretcher. I could already barely recognize his face as Xade rearranged it brutally. My stomach flips and I want to vomit. So much blood.

I rush toward the throng of people as they begin to block me from seeing the two boys fighting. Should I even say fighting when Kyan is barely conscious and fighting back?

I pushed through the bodies, which proved a bit difficult seeing as I am so tiny and despite us being able to fit anywhere, with young adults who were trying to see the fight, was not as easy as you think.

Thankfully I manage to crouch and crawled through their legs, my heart hammering. I wince when some girl stepped on my hand with her heel but I can't stop to check up my wounds.

I needed to stop Xade before he does something he'd regret.

There's an animalistic sound of growls as I near and I wonder who was making those sounds. Many didn't seem to be fazed by it though.

Finally I can see the two boys once more and my heart drop in the pit of my stomach at the sight of Kyan now limp under Xade's body. His face a bloody and unrecognizable mess.

He looks dead. My heart clenched painfully.

I swallowed, pulling myself to my feet and jumping on Xade's back.

"Is she crazy why did she jump into the fight!?"

"She's going to get hurt!" Another yelled.

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"Micah get her off before she gets harmed in this!"

"Oh my God is the guy dead?"

"He's killing him. Oh f*ck!" All those voices ring in my head, making **me** very aware of the danger in this.

"Xade stop! Enough! You'll kill him!" I cried. His back is stiff and he honestly feels as if he is lost in this. I also can hear that those snarls and growls were coming from him.

As he swung his hand back to send another fist to Kyan's face I grab ahold of it and he freezes. "Please stop Xade, please stop," I cried, my tears falling to the back of his neck.

The tension leaves his body instantly and I am amazed as he stands up with me still on his back. Everyone is looking, staring at him with fear in their eyes. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

His knuckles are bleeding and the stench of blood is more pungent in the air more than the alcohol and weed.

It makes me nauseous and I pull off him, my legs wobbly from suddenly feeling lightheaded. Xade turns around, his wild eyes on me. When he saw my state, his eyes shift with concern and guilt.

"Avery,"

He reaches for me and I shook my head, my vision blurry as I took a step back. "Don't touch me right now!" I hissed, gagging. My head felt woozy and

as my eyes fell on Kyan's limp body I felt the surge of vomit. crawl up my throat.

I whirl to the side and wrench right on those pretty wooden floors, causing a chorus of yelps and disgust sounds around me. "F*ck," I heard Xade curse, coming to hold me but I smacked his hand away just

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as a male's voice yelled.

"Someone call 911 he's not breathing!"

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Chapter 23

23

Avery's pov

I can't believe this is happening right now. I stare in horror at the scene. before me, as they place Kyan's body on the stretcher, rolling him away hastily.

The paramedics came five minutes ago and the cops too. They were currently questioning Xade after they questioned me. Now that everyone's attention was on Xade, I, well I wasn't sure what to do. I stood in the exact same spot I had been for minutes now, my arms. crossed and my nails biting into my skin.

I could feel everyone's eyes on me, judging me and pointing fingers at my face. They were blaming me for this as they should.

I wasn't able to stop Xade enough and now a boy was fighting for his life. All this was my fault, from mistaking Xade for Kyan that night and making Xade do these things to me in the bathroom....

I had really done this.

I swallowed. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Heard it's because of her," a girl leaned in her friend's ear to whisper. She failed at whispering because I can still hear her.

"Yeah, someone said they saw Kyan and her arguing upstairs. Apparently they found her and Xade in the bathroom being freaky." She snorted when her friend looked at her in intrigue.

My gut twisted.

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"Are you sure?" The friend 'whispered' back. "There must be a mixup, Xade Archer will never go for someone like her."

That stings.

And let us just say he went for her," the girl's voice swim with disgust. "Isn't she friends with Melissa? What a fake a*s bitch. She should've been the one to get her a*s beaten."

I needed to get away from here. I turn around to leave, my head down as I make my way outside. I am not sure what to do, or where to go. Melissa is crashed out in Xade's car and Xade is being questioned by the police. He'd probably leave in handcuffs.

As I stepped out into the night, a cold gust of wind blew on my body and I hugged myself, my eyes following the ambulance as they closed the doors and leave.

I made up my mind. I'll go to the hospital, Kyan knew me and Xade. His parents won't get here tonight.

I pulled out my phone and got an Uber who arrived in eight minutes. Another ten minutes and I'm inside the hospital in the waiting area.

My phone had been ringing for five minutes now nonstop. All were missed calls from Xade. He had noticed my absence.

I was angry with him so I refused to pick up any of his calls. He went too far tonight. I don't think I'll be able to see him the same anymore.

I lift my head when I saw the doctor and a nurse come out of the room they had Kyan in. My belly twisting with nerves as I approach the two.

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"Is Kyan going to be okay?" My voice came out soft, a whisper, a fragile whisper.

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They looked at me, their expressions unreadable. "Yes. He only suffered a concussion but he'll be fine. We will keep him here for a few days to make sure everything is good and he will be able to get back to his normal life soon."

The relief of air that left my parted lips was loud and I swallowed, nodding as my eyes blurred with unshed tears. At least no one died because of me tonight.

Xade's pov

I screwed up tonight.

I knew I did when I saw the way she stared at me. Fear. I made her fear

1. me.

F*ck. I hadn't meant for me to go this far, my wolf kept seeing the

image of her bruised wrists and I just saw red. I wasn't thinking about anything else but to hurt the bastard that dared to mark her beautiful skin.

But I had gone too far. And now she was refusing to pick up my calls. Not knowing where she was, was making me mad.

I needed air.

I watch the officers leave. They had a right to take me in but they didn't because those who were werewolves sensed my aura and had to back down.

However I knew they would warn my father and the dean of the school. I know my dad will be furious, the last thing he wants is for his son to be known as a human murderer.

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I'd get an earful. I cringed, dialing Avery once more. She doesn't pick up.

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Storming out of the house, I marched over to my car, once more trying to get a hold of V. I know she was mad at me but I hope she was okay wherever she is. I have a lot to make up for.

I will get on my knees for her, beg her for days, whatever she wants me to do. I'd do it. There was only two women in this world who had me wrapped around their fingers and it was my mom and Avery.

I slammed my fist on the hood of the car, hissing in frustration. "F*ck!" I roared into the night, running my hand through my hair in frustration. I have a shit ton of pleading to do to make my little human forgive me.

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Chapter 24

24

Xander's pov

I underestimated V. I know she had always been a tough nut to but tonight, something about her 'don't even speak or look at me' expression while she stormed to her dorm room made me flinch.

crack

I dropped off Melissa and waited for Avery outside of the dorm room. I figured she'd come here after she cooled off. She clearly didn't cool off.

"V." I started, my voice lowered into a plea but she walks right past me, with her lips uttering that one word. "Move."

I flinched, whirling to her. She opens the door and I quickly grip her arm. Tingles shoot through me and I am sure she felt them. She had always. We both did. But tonight it's more intense which means our bond will begin to grow the more we spend time together now. Which is dangerous. For us both.

She freezes, her eyes on the door, glaring. "Don't touch me Xade." she gritted with so much anger, I feel as if she had scorched me.

I don't want to let her go, but I didn't want to upset her even more, so I reluctantly dropped her arm, letting her go. As soon as she's free, she enters her room and slams the door shut, the lock quickly sounding.

My heart constricts. I hated when she was upset and I hated it even more when she's upset because of me. "V" I drop my forehead on the surface of the door, closing my eyes as I cursed inwardly.

"Please," I cracked, my wolf whining inwardly.

24

“Go home Xade. I don’t want to see you right now.” Her voice is softer now, faint as if she was tired. She had went to see him, I took his stench on her and even though I was livid, I knew I had no right.

I don’t want to ‘go home’ because my home was with her. It has always been with her. She just hadn’t known that yet.

Frustrated, I banged my forehead on the wooden surface. “I’m sorry about tonight V.”

Yeah I’m sorry I hadn’t done it sooner and sorry you had to see it. However I am not sorry for making Kyan eat my fists over and over. He’s lucky I hadn’t killed him for even marking her skin.

“Tell that to Kyan who’s in the hospital bed right now.” Her tone goes back to ice, sharp and cold. No f*cking remorse. I guess I deserved it. Every bit of it.

I can hear her footfalls as she walks away, it echoes in my head and I grit my teeth. If it were possible to stay the night here, in the hallway I’d do it. However the dorm monitor was quickly making her way over here like a damn thorn.

“I won’t stop until you forgive me,” I whispered to Avery before peeling away from the door and walking off. The short pudgy woman who was assigned dorm monitor sent me a sharp glare.

“You’re not supposed to be here at this hour.” Her voice is like bricks, heavy.

I resisted the urge to mock her that I’ve been here, way past the hour to leave before, just that she’s never caught me because I’ve been in V’s bed. But I bit my tongue and instead gave her a cold nod.

“Just leaving.”

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I couldn’t sleep. And it’s not because my roommate that I had beat into a pulp was lying in a hospital bed and I was to be blamed. I could care less about him. [SEARCH the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

But the bane to difficult sleep was my 5 foot 1 best friend...soon to be girlfriend if she has me, was still very upset with me.

I texted her throughout the wee hours of the morning, kicking off the sheets, pacing the floors. But she ignored all of that. Not that I blame her.

Now it was seven forty in the morning, my hair is tousled in many places and my eyes are swollen red. I ignored my appearance and throw on a black t shirt. My initial plan was to go to V, probably get on my damn knees too, but then I got a text from the Dean and had to go to his office right now.

Which I rather not do.

I got there in ten minutes, now sitting in the chair across him while he sent me sharp glares of frustration. He was a tall slim man, with white peppered hair at his sides, glasses on the bridge of his nose. Mr. Hallow. A werewolf shifter.

“Have you gone mad?” He blasted, running a hand through his hair. Yes I have, my girl isn’t speaking to me.

“It’s not a big deal,” I replied instead, slouching in the seat.

“Not a big deal!” The man’s eyes were about to bulge out of its sockets. “You beat up a human. And even though he is not dead, he could’ve been! I should be bringing you to the council right now.”

I stiffen. The council would have my head. “But I won’t because this

24

happened at my school and I don’t want them thinking I can’t handle students with aggressive behavior.” He gave me a pointed look, one that nearly made me roll my eyes.

“However I can’t just let this slide. You’re going to move out of the dorm and find yourself your own apartment. I don’t want you anywhere near the dorms, or anywhere near Kyan, got that?” He hissed, pointing a finger at me in warning.

I shrug. “Fine with me.” I had been thinking about getting my own. apartment anyway. I needed privacy for me and V without any f*cker meddling.

“Good. I’ll call your father-

“Don’t.” I gritted out, now my turn to glare at him.

His brow sleeked up. “You should’ve thought about that before you decided to beat up a human boy.”

My hands turned into fists. “I agreed to stay away from Kyan and move out. You don’t have to involve my father.”

“He has to know.”

“No he doesn’t!” I blasted out, making him flinch back as my alpha tone seeped in through my words.

“Don’t use this here,” Mr. Hallow warned. “Here I am the superior.”

I nod, slouching and calming down my wolf even though he hated being submissive. “You need to be out of that dorm by tomorrow.”

I raised a brow. “Where do you think I’ll get an apartment so quick. around here?” He was being ridiculous.

“That’s on you to worry about Archer. Kyan is being discharged tomorrow and I don’t want him to find you here. Begone before he gets

here or you’ll have someone of more authority to speak to.”

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Chapter 25

25

Avery’s pov

There’s an older man, about forty pushing to maybe fifty who’s drooling all over the counter, his head plastered to the surface, snoring away. I want to wake him up and tell him to go home, but it looks like he needs the rest.

Grandpa looks like he had the world's shittiest day." Shayne snorted. beside and passes me a plate filled with buttery scorns, bagels, and some fruits." Table two."

After my classes, I went straight to work today. Since another of the staff hadn't shown up today and called in sick, I took up the offer to work overtime. I was here on a scholarship, which meant I had to find. ways to make money to eat and buy things I needed.

Xade didn't like me working and has always offered to take care of me, his father was loaded but I refused. I rather work my way than depend on anyone. Setting the plate down on table 2, I smiled at the woman.

Thank you," she returned a friendly smile, picking up the fork to start eating. "Avery, table 4!" Shayne yelled behind the counter, sliding another full plate on the smooth surface.

I had just clutched the plate when the door opens and someone I had been avoiding the entire day walked in. The thing about Xade, is that you can never miss him. He had an aura to him that demanded all the attention, which he got, a lot. It pulled you in, from his gorgeous looks to just the kind of power that poured from him.

Like a magnet, his eyes connect to mine and I quickly look away,

10

grabbing the plate and rushing to give it to table 4, my heart thudding. Avoiding him had been easy since he was nowhere to be found on the campus, I knew so because I was looking for him.

But him being here right now would prove difficult to ignore him. "Here's your order," I said, setting down the plate with a practiced smile as I tried to ignore the flutters of emotions Xade's presence had stirred inside me.

I was still furious with him, but I will not lie and say that I could never stay mad at him forever. I glanced over at him once more, my heart. skipping when he began to approach me with long strides.

Dammit. Not now. I am suppose to still be mad at you.

I make a beeline for the kitchen, ignoring Shayne who's giving me the 'what the f*ck are you doing look' which I replied to. "Two minute break."

I will be lucky if they don't fire my ass. I can't just take a break in the middle of working, however Shayne is too busy telling Xade he isn't allowed to be back there to grill me.

I push the door open, my heart thrumming behind my ribcage. aggressively. The chefs here are startled, looking at me as if I had come in here with three heads. I gave them a nervous apologetic smile and busied myself with looking for the way out.

There's an emergency back door somewhere here, I remember it because I saw it once when I had to wash the dishes.

"You can't go back there!" I hear Shayne yell, just as the door bursts. open and an intimidating Xade walks in. My heart jumps in my throat and I yelped, walking faster when his burning eyes fall on me.

1145

A shiver races down my spine and little goosebumps dot on my skin where his gaze lands. With my heart in throat, I rush to the exit door that like the gates of heaven sang to me.

"Sir, you cannot be in here." One of the chefs scolded. I give her props for speaking up since the sight of Xade alone can intimidate both.

s*xes.

I use this as a good distraction to slip out the door, letting out a breath when I am now in the empty back alley. However, my relief is short. lived when the bane of my anxiety follows after me with determination.

I am not surprised to see that he had followed me. I schooled my features and straightened my spine, squaring my shoulders.

"What are you doing here? This is my workplace, you can't be here."

His blue eyes read me like an open book and his hands pushed in his front pockets. "You've been ignoring me. I had to see you."

I rolled my eyes, letting out a dry snort. "Ironic, coming from the guy who ghosted me first. For two days!"

His eyes flashed and his jaw ticked. "I told you why I did that V. But you're probably right, I should've come to you those two days and f*ck you so hard you'd not be so rude right now."

As much as I tried to keep it in, my blush blooms furiously on my face.

Coming here won't change anything. I am still mad at you for sending Kyan to the hospital." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I tried to side step him but he grips my arm. Tingles shoot up my arm and I gasped. "Let me apologize Avery. I can't stand it when you're mad at me.

My teeth gripped my lower lip, sinking into the flesh as his soft voice

brushed against my ear delicately. The thing with Xade too was that he was rough with others, but when it came to me he'd be so delicate as if I was the rarest flower.

But even though my resolve is wearing down, I can't cave in so easily. I don't want him thinking it was okay to beat up guys to a pulp just for my sake. "Should've thought of that before you let your fist talk for you."

I pulled my arm away from his warm hold just as the door opened and a furious red faced Shayne glared at me. "Back to work Avery!"

I nodded, rushing back in only for Xade to grip my arm to stop me. I turn to him in surprise, and his eyes soften on my face. "I'm not leaving until you forgive me V."

"Avery-

Shayne started but Xade looked behind me to shoot him with a hard stare. "I'm talking to my girlfriend if you don't mind, leave us."

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