

MY BESTFRIEND SLIPPED INSIDE ME

Chapter 211

Avery's pov

His command was sharp and firm making everyone do as he said. Even the doctor left the room and shut the door behind him. "I need to change you into something.....clean," he eyed the blood-soaked clothes I had on worriedly and I nod.

He begins to move around the room, bringing back one of his huge shirts and boxers. "Let's move you out of these," he nudge his chin to the stained clothes I had on clinging to me, his touch gentle as he began to remove every layer of clothes off me.

I let him, soaking in the warmth of his touch and the comfort it brought to me when I really needed him the most. I needed him.

I felt it. My now long nails that were like claws scrapping his skin as he helps me pull the shirt off. Tears blurred my vision when I saw the sleek of red running down his arm. I'm so sorry," I cried, my lower lip trembling.

I hurt him. I hurt him.

What else will I do?

Who else will I hurt?

"I didn't mean to-

"Shh baby," Xade's eyes soften as he leaned low to plant a kiss on my forehead. "It's just a scratch, look it's healing," he shows me where I had scraped and sure enough the skin indeed knitting itself back together.

I stared at the scratch, it was small but it was there. I had hurt him. The person I love the most in the world, I had hurt him. If I could hurt him, someone I cared about so deeply, what else am I capable of in this state?

Tears blurred the edges of my vision and he cupped my face in his hand tenderly. "Baby," he whispered with kind reassurance. "It does not hurt, not even sting. I am okay. It was an incident."

His thumb brush over the tears that spilled from my eyes, removing them away as though he wanted to remove the sadness I felt inside me.

“If I can h-urt yo-u,” my words come out a stumbling mess, my heart feeling like it was bleeding. “I can h-urt ou-r ba-by,” I stammer, my voice cracking with every syllable.

He cupped my face firmer, the look in his eyes soothing me down with warmth and love. “Listen to me Avery,” he said, tone unwavering yet loving.

“You’re not going to hurt anyone, not me, not our baby and not yourself. I won’t let it happen baby. Now calm down.”

His words had once been a lifeline, one I could cling on to and trust. But how can I do it now when I can no longer trust myself? Far less he who this was also new for too?

We were fools to think things would have gotten easier here but it seems our fates were doomed to begin with.

I really did want to believe him, I really did. But the fear that crawled inside me shut him out entirely. “Xade,” I whisper shakily. “I’m scared,” I admitted, my voice barely loud enough for him to hear but he did.

I know baby,” he whispered, leaning low so our eyes were leveled.

“But if there is one thing I know is that you my Avery are a powerful fighter and you don’t go down easily. We will get through this, like every other obstacle that came our way. Together baby. Together always,” he promised and this one, I did believe.

Chapter 212

Avery’s pov

Xade’s words sheathes around me like a comforting covering however the fear still gnawed at me, especially my mind. His familiar touch was the only thing comforting me at the moment and knowing he had faith in me to get through this was the thing I cling on to the most.

Xade stares down at me with love and determination. ” You’re a fighter baby,” his voice is low yet strong. ” You have faced so much already in such little time and you have come out stronger every single time V. This is nothing.” it was like he was trying to also believe his words.

“This is nothing compared to what you have already faced. You always win V.” he stroked his thumb over my cheek tenderly. “Please remember that.”

I took in a shaky breath and nod, clinging to his words as if they were my last hope. They were.

Xade helps me get ready and lifts me in his arms, holding me firmly and protectively. His touch was warm and familiar, like a protective barrier from the fear gnawing at every corner of my mind.

“You’re a fighter baby,” he kissed my forehead tenderly, lingering there for a bit.

I kept my hands away from him, terrified I would mark him with my claws. He sighs, bringing my head to his chest. “Listen to my heart baby. Let it calm you down,” he whispers in my ear, kissing the shell.

I shivered.

I press my ear to his chest, listening to the steady beating of his heart that comforted me. With each beat that caressed my ears, calm soon took over my body.

The burning sensation in my body was numbing, the pain in my lower stomach fading. With just the sound of his heartbeat, the tidal wave in my mind was soothing to just a sway.

He stalks out of the room with me in his arms and I sink my teeth in my lower lip when I catch sight of his parents and Xaden in the corridor. They looked at me as though I was a fragile vase and with one misstep I would be broken and unable to put back together.

Xaden’s gaze was sharp with concern and his parents expressions mirrored that worry. The sinking feeling of being the one to bring them this much worry weighing down on me terribly.

Xade’s hold on me tightens, as if he knew how their gazes had triggered my anxiety once more. He stares at the doctor who shrinks under his hard stare. “Are you certain the infirmary has everything to help her?”

The doctor nods quickly, sweat beading on his forehead whilst his cheeks flush red. “Yes. Yes, I can promise you.”

Xade nods.” Then let’s go.”

As Xade carries me down the corridor, I cannot help but notice that someone is missing. My brows furrowed as I look for her but I couldn’t seem to catch any glimpse of her familiar face. “Where’s my mom?” my voice comes out faint.

I look up just in time to see Xade’s jaw tense with tension as he clenches it before he responds. ” She left.”

Chapter 213

Avery's pov

His response hit me like a strike to my gut, powerful and painful all at once." She left?" I repeated, my tone a gust of disbelief.

My mom, she had promised she would be by my side through all of this. I had thought-

I swallowed. Had she lied to me? Did she no longer want to accept that my fate was with Xade and no one else?

The thought was painful and tearing my insides apart. Had she really abandoned me?

Xade's eyes flickered with something I could not read before it vanishes. However, was able to detect a few of the emotions running before he was able to push them away. Sadness and guilt?

She may come back baby," he whispered and seeming to say those words without much belief in them. It was like he was hiding the full truth from me.

"But don't worry about that for now, focus on trying to fight the shift happening within you."

I wanted to ask him further questions, demand him to answer me but the look in his eyes told me to drop the subject. At least for now. And as much as I wanted to push to know the full entire truth on why my mom left, I knew he was right that this wasn't the best time.

I had to focus. I had to focus on not losing my human side.

So instead of pushing for my answers, I swallowed the lump in my throat and nod, pressing my ear once more against his chest to listen to his heartbeat that had now become my bind.

Xade's grip around me adjusted, making sure I was comfortable in his arms before stalking down the stairs. His parents and the others were behind us, of course, I am sure listening to every word that passed between Xade and me.

I closed my eyes tightly as if it would somehow block the fear lingering in my body. Xade held me tighter as if he could sense the disorder going on in my body all at once.

The pain in my lower stomach flares once more and I grind my teeth together. It was now becoming a pain I was quickly getting accustomed to.

I pulled in a shallow breath, rooting the calmness in my body to fight my mind from wandering to the pain. The sting was numbing and my concern was more on our baby than what was to become of me.

I did not want to lose my human soul, however I didn't want to lose our baby more. That kind of pain, I knew would be unbearable to the point I wouldn't want to live. I had only just found out we were expecting, but the baby already meant everything to me.

Xade pulls me closer to him and I close my eyes, trying to block out the fear that gnawed in me.

I listen to his heartbeat, listen to the steadiness of his breath and kept listening until darkness crept in and I found peace in sleep.

Chapter 214

Avery's pov

The next time I awake, I am staring at the blank white ceiling. There was a soft sound of my heartbeat running through the entire room and the scent of disinfectant and some other cleaning fluids was very distinct which made me understand that I was in the infirmary.

I swallowed, my throat feeling parched. There's a sense of unease running through my body as I scan around the room and see no one here with me. Not even Xade.

The silence in the room except for my beating heart was unnerving, pulling me under a cloud of unease. The room was too painfully empty, sucking out all the comfort I once had in Xade's arms.

I shifted slightly but only to wince when a sharp pain rams through my skull like a blade pressing hard against bone. My mind feels foggy, as if I was missing parts, vital parts of what happened to be all alone.

I can remember being placed on the bed, recalling the hushed voices, Xade's urgent voice, and the feel of his hand pressing down on my hip to keep me from lashing out as they struggle to keep me calm.

I can remember.....his words. His declaration of his love for me and our baby. I can remember the cold feeling of being forced into darkness, feel the needle pierce through my skin on last time before everything had gone quiet.

This was the last I remember. And it's frightening that it's the only thing I can recall before waking up alone.

Had he left me?

I didn't think he would.

I swallowed, my throat so parched. It felt like I had swallowed sand with grains of stones. It was painful to swallow and even more painful to think what was I doing all alone.

“Xade?” I called out, but my voice came out scratchy and low. A mumble even. Of course he would not hear that.

Or perhaps he could, given that he had super hearing.

I waited with hope, but the sinking feeling of silence pummeled deep in my gut. My heartbeat which was once calm and steady began to thrust hard against my ribcage, the sound bouncing off the walls of the room.

I was alone.

I was alone.

“Xade?” I called out again, my voice so frail and pathetic even to my own ears. It feels like the room mocks me and closes me in.

I blinked back tears, my throat burning from holding them back. And then I heard it. It's faint. But I heard it.

Footsteps.

Rushing footsteps.

Not one. But two.

I took in a breath, my eyes staring directly at the door, waiting for his familiar face and presence to show up.

But when that door creaks open, slow as the ticking of a clock, those eyes were not those I wanted to see. Those eyes belong to a stranger. One so cold the entire room freezes just as my heart did.

I don't know this man.

I have never seen him before.

However, the look in his eyes, though dead and cold, held some kind of recognition that made me tremble with fear.

And when he steps into the room, I knew that there was indeed a reason to fear.

“Little Avery, you have caused quite a stir in our world,” his smirk painted his face cruelly and when he pushes aside, another man moves behind him, eyeing him nervously.

Alister, are you sure about this?”

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Chapter 216

Xade's pov

I place her tiny fragile body on the bed, my heart constricting as I watch the steady rise and fall of her chest as she takes air into her lungs. I pinched a lock of her hair between my fingers, feeling the softness as I stared at the woman I fell in love with before I even knew she was mine.

I bit my lower lip to pull in my emotions and only knew my canines came out when I felt the sting of the sharp end piercing into my flesh and causing it to bleed. A tinge of red fell on the white sheet beside her hand and I cursed low.

“She looks steady,” the doctor’s weary voice comes behind me, his footsteps hesitant yet firm at the same time. He did not know if I was welcoming right now since he probably could smell my blood.

I straightened, looking over my shoulder at the smaller man. Does she?” my voice came out a low rumble as I glared at him.

I knew he wasn’t the cause of what was happening and of course, I knew that if I had to blame anyone for it.....it would be me. However, his words were still not comforting enough, and what I needed now the most was..... the comfort of knowing my mate and our baby were safe and okay.

My gaze flickered back to my V, seeing how even in her sleep her face had gotten much more paler than it was moments ago.

I had assured her hope, told her I had every faith under the sun that she would overcome this and I believed. I believed.

But still, I could not bear to watch her having to suffer any more than she has to. I didn't want her to. This should not be happening. Everything should have been safe. She should have been safe with me.

I am her mate. I should have been her safe space. The one to comfort her. The one to...protect her. I should have been her safe haven.

Yet I cannot help but feel that I was not. I was the danger I should have protected her from.

I can hear the doctor step closer, his footing hesitant behind me until he grew braver when I didn't do anything and stepped around me to move near her bed.

"She's stable for now," he said again, eyeing her on the bed and then nervously looking up at me. "However I need room to work on making sure she will remain stable until she has things under control."

I gritted my teeth, my gums throbbing from the shift of my wolf. I knew he only wanted to help but having to leave Avery all alone once more was painful. However, I knew I had to give him the space needed so he could help her.

That's all I wanted.

I want them to help her.

I want her safe.

So reluctantly I nod stiffly and take a step back then two, keeping my eyes trained on her, fearing that if I remove them on her once it will be the last. "I don't want to hear for now," I growled, fisting my hands at my sides as I watch him begin to move around her.

"She will be stable and you will make sure of it," I stressed on each word, making sure that he knew he needed to make sure he helps her with everything he got.

He doesn't flinch when he hears my grounded words but I had a feeling his mind was focus more on Avery than my threat. However, his stiff nod made me know he had heard my words.

"I will do everything in my power," he looks over his shoulder just as one of the nurses walked in. His eyes were set determined and the look eased me a bit. "I promise you alpha. I promise you I will take care of your Luna,"

Chapter 217

Xade's pov

The force of the accusation hit me right in the chest, making me stifle the air in my lungs. "Fay," my dad utters calmly, staring her down as she begins to approach us. "Now is not the time to-

She spared him a lazy glance and then turned away from him as if he disgusted her. "No," she cuts in, keeping her eyes trained hard on me while her lips curled up into a sneer as though she took a foul scent.

I want to know why as her mate who loves her so much, made it get this bad?" she sneers sarcastically, her eyes turning from cold disgust to fiery fury. Why did you not protect her enough-

Enough!" My father hissed, stepping forward until mom wraps her fingers around his forearm and gently tug him back to her side. He reluctantly let her but kept his eyes on Fay.

We are all worried about Avery," he gritted through his teeth in frustration." You arguing with my son and blaming him will not make this any better. Avery wouldn't want this."

Fay is quiet, silent, her eyes dead and lost. It was like she hadn't even heard him but when she responds coldly, any doubt that she hadn't heard gets pushed down. "Then who should I blame for turning into this-

She pointed her fingers at me accusingly. "A beast?"

my daughter

My wolf stirred uneasily beneath my flesh, threatening to come out but I kept it in its cages. The last thing I want is to unintentionally hurt the woman who had always been a second mother to me.

As I watch the woman who had always smiled at me in the past, when she hadn't lost her memories of me, I cannot help but now stare at a stranger. A stranger whose eyes portray the cold disdain in their depths.

Yet, I can see the fear. The fear for her daughter's life. And I understood.

I understood her anger, her bitterness, her disdain toward me. And I accepted it.

'You're not in the right state of mind Fay-

Fay snaps her head to hiss at my mom who had only tried to diffuse the tension in the air. "My daughter is probably dying in there and God knows what else!"

she turns her attention back on me. “Thank heavens I do not remember you. At least I won’t be even more regretful to have ever trusted my daughter with you.”

I stumbled back at the blow. It was like she had physically shot me and it would have been better if she did. It was like her mere words had managed to knock the very breath out of my lungs.

Not waiting for my reply, not that I think she cared for it, Fay starts for the door to the room where Avery lay fighting for her life. But before she could, Xaden got up to stop her, wrapping his hand around her arm gently.

“We can’t allow you to enter that room Fay,” he tells her gently. “Let the doctor and the nurses do their job.”

She freezes, her body turning hard like ice. She tugs her arm out of his hold harshly, hissing at him in anger. “Don’t ever touch me again!”

Xaden’s eyebrows furrowed, looking saddened by her harshness. Of course, he would. This woman had only ever treated us with kind words and smiles. And now she was not.

“Fay-

“We can’t focus on this right now,” Dad finally cut in, his voice heavy with vexation and as I look at him I notice the smokey glare in his eyes. He was communicating with someone in the pack and by his stiff posture, he was not getting any good news.

“The wolves at the border caught sightings of the council,” his eyes lift to mine.” They’re here.”

Chapter 218

Xade’s pov

I took a step back, looking down at the floor. “You’re right,” I mumble low and lift my head to look at Kaylee. “I’m sorry for being harsh,” I apologize, feeling a bit ashamed to have blasted her.

She had not deserved that at all.

Kaylee lifts her head off the ground a bit and nods, a small understanding smile on her face. “It’s okay, I understand.”

We're all worried about Avery," Xaden grumbles, his tone still displeased by the way I had spoken to his mate." But being an asshole to people who care about you isn't going to help."

I shot him a quick glare but I knew he was right. With a heavy sigh pushing out of my mouth, I looked back at the door. Just behind, my woman was lying on a bed, hooked to many machines.

"I should be in there with her," my voice breaks, the weight of unease pushing down on my chest painfully. "She should not have to be in there alone. I'm her mate, she needs her mate."

It's true, there was the doctor and three more nurses in there but...I needed to be in there too.

"You being in there right now wouldn't help her Xade," Dad said gently. "You're just going to be hovering over the doctor who's already squirmish from your attitude. Give them a chance to work on getting her stable."

My jaw ticked. I knew he was right, however I wanted to be in there with her. I needed to be with her. But deep down I knew that I would only make things worse by just barging in and demanding answers.

Answers I knew they would struggle to give me.

She's in there alone," my words tore through my throat painfully. The thought of her lying there, all alone with not even a hand to hold hers while she goes through this is, agonizing.

She's not," Mom butted in, her voice soft and cautious. I looked at her and saw the ghost of worry in her eyes as she looks at me." You might not be in there physically beside her, but don't forget that you two are mates. She can feel you, she can sense you. She knows you are there with her."

Her words made me swallow hard and for a moment, I froze, relaxing a bit as I now remember that indeed I could feel her. Especially if I focus enough.

"And right now all she needs you to do is trust that she will be strong enough to get through this. Which she will," Mom finishes with a gentle smile.

Trust. Such a simple word.

I had to believe she would be strong and I knew that more than anyone that she was.

"Yes she's strong," my voice shook as I listen to the sounds of the machine and the shuffle of the nurses and doctor in the room. The sound

reminds me that she is in there, vulnerable and-

“She is,” Mom reminded me firmly.

I lift my eyes to hers and my vision blurred. “I can’t lose her,” my voice broke.

“You won’t,” Mom said more firmly. “I know you hate not being able to be beside her right now but trust me, Avery knows you’d do anything for her. Even give up your life-

Then why didn’t you?” The voice that cut into my mom’s words came from behind me. Low and bitter. I turn around to see Avery’s mom staring, I mean glaring at me. I stiffen.

“You claim to love my daughter yet you do nothing to save her,” her glare turns lethal. ” She’s fighting for her life because of you. You have no one else to blame but yourself.”

Chapter 219

Xade’s pov

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Chapter 220

Xade's pov

The silence in the room was suffocating and thick, curling around us like a wand of steel. Something tight looped around my chest, anxiety, angst, so many emotions at once. The feeling was almost unbearable.

The council was here.

A bitter pill to swallow knowing why they were.

My V.....

I run a hand through my hair, tugging at the strands in frustration. "We need to be at the border to welcome them in," Dad said tightly, his nervous eyes shifting to mine knowing I would not like that kind of news.

"Looks like the plot has thickened," Fay said coldly. "Wonder if they've come here to see if my daughter is worthy of breathing this very air."

Her words ticked me off. I didn't want to lose control and harsh things out with the woman I still see as a second mother despite her now disgust for me. However my beast had been on edge ever since and holding him back was becoming impossible.

So when he bared out our canines and snarled at her, I couldn't rile him in quick enough. I watch her eyes widen in alarm and shock and she quickly backed away.

Xaden comes to stand beside me, gripping my arm in warning to calm. down." We have bigger things to worry about," he reminded me and turns to our father. " We will go, Xade stays with Avery."

No take that beast with you. I will stay with my daughter," Fay hissed in disgust but keeps her eyes away from me.

Fay there's no time for all this resentment. We all have one common enemy and one common person we love dearly. We are not your enemies," Mom sighs, looking just as frustrated as everyone with Fay's clear distaste for us.

"You all are," her eyes burned with anger. "I should have never agreed to come here. I should have protected my daughter from this world, protected her from you."

Her words hit me hard but I have now since grown used to them. Though they pushed at my emotions, mom was right, there was no time for this kind of resentment. My main focus was on my mate. Avery.

Xaden's grip on my arm grows firm, pressing and warning me to keep my emotions at bay. I nod, silently telling him I got this.

"We will go to the council, you keep Avery safe Xade," he squeezed my shoulder one last time before stepping away.

I nod, glancing at the door my whole life was behind. "I will."

Hearing Fay's scoff set my wolf on edge and her next words hit me so hard, I knew they would haunt me for the rest of my life. "Don't make promises you can't keep."

I swallowed the lump in my throat, my fingers balling together to form fists at my sides.

Dad butts in." We need to move now. Alister isn't known to be patient. To avoid any more complications we should head out," his eyes flickered over to me, lingering with silent concern. "Whatever happens today, remember," his eyes move from mine to Fay's. " We are all family."

Family. We are all family.