

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

## **Chapter 70**

Avery's pov

There's a Godawful noise ringing in my head, forcing me to move out of my sleep. My cars make a pinging irritating sound and the ache in my temples grows even more.

It's been doing that for three days now. "Melissa!" I hissed, grabbing my pillow and throwing it over my head in a way to drown out the noise. It does nothing.

"Sorry," Melissa laughed, her footsteps quick yet light as she ran across the floor to her phone on the bed. She puts the music off. "I wasn't playing it loud, to be honest, your eardrums are just sensitive."

I let out a breath and turned around on my back, pushing out some air out of my lips. "I think I'll go to the doctor to have this headache get checked out," I mumbled. "It's been three days now and it shows no signs of easing."

Melissa walks over to her dresser and picks up the hairbrush. "Me too," her brows furrowed. "Come to think of it, everyone's complaining about a headache for days now. Must be something in the air or a stomach bug."

I frowned. "It would suck to be sick right now," I roll on my stomach and stare at her, my brows tightening into a contemplating furrow. "I had that nightmare again last night."

Melissa places the brush on the surface of the dresser and walks over to me, settles down beside me and stares down at me with concern. "The same one where a guy has his fingers around your neck and choking you?"

I nod, lifting my fingers to my neck and grazing the skin. There are fading marks there, so fade that one won't really recognize them. But I am not sure how they got here... The nightmare...it felt all too real.

Had it happened?

"He was groping me, his words they were harsh. He kept saying a name. But," my brows joined as I furrowed them. "When he says the name,

I can never remember it when I wake up."

The tips of my fingers brushed over my collarbone. "It feels as if this had really happened," I flicked my eyes to hers. "Like I could feel his fingers around my neck Mel, the pressure of him pushing me down on the bed. It feels..."

“Real,” Melissa finished, her lips tightening into a line. “I’m going

through some brain fog Avery, so I can’t even help you figure this out. But I think it’s just a nightmare,” she shrugged. “I on’t know, it just feels like it would be something you’d remember you know.”

I nod. “You’re right,” I sighed and kicked the sheets off me. “It’s probably a nightmare.”

A terrible nightmare. I can’t help but feel as if a huge chunk of my memories were missing. Things were...foggy. Melissa is probably right, there must be something in the air. What else can explain this?

I got off the bed and got ready for the class I’ll have in an hour. “Hey, to de-fog our memories how about we go to that party some college kids are throwing tonight? It will be fun and probably get your mind off the nightmare.”

I removed the towel from my hair, looking at my reflection in the mirror. Something was off. It feels as if this person staring back at me wasn’t me at all. Why does it feel as though I am forgetting something important?

“I don’t know,” I chewed on my lips. Parties were not really my thing. “I’ll think about it.”

Melissa shrugged. “I’m going, if you’re tagging along tell me okay?”

I nod, and finish getting ready. As soon as I was done I took my book bag and told Melissa goodbye and raced to the lecture hall that already buzzed with the usual chatter.

I scan around the room, looking for an empty space which I found beside two guys. However as I near the seat I am very aware of the tingles that races on my skin. It feels as if someone is staring at me intently.

I looked around, saying excuse me as I made my way over to the seat. The tingles are more powerful now. And then I saw him, seated just behind the empty seat I am heading for. His blue eyes are like electric, making me freeze and gap at their beauty. My heart thrums against my ribcage and some wild butterflies flutter up my ribs.

Who is he? Is he new? I’ve never seen him before. With a face like that I’d remember him.

He’s staring at me too, as if he was also stuck in the trance. And then his eyes flashed oddly and he looked away, breaking whatever daze I had been in. I awkwardly send the guy I had unintentionally blocking a smile and moved to the seat.

The tingles are much stronger and I gripped my book bag, my breathing a bit more hasty now. What's happening? I can feel this guy's eyes on me, practically feel as though he was burning a hole in my back.

The professor entered the hall and I took out the books, trying to distract myself from this odd feeling. Shifting through my stuff, it dawned on me that I had forgotten my pen and pencil.

Placing the book down, I cursed under my breath softly and turned to the guy beside me. "Do you have an extra pen I can-

Suddenly a pen is in my vision, thick long fingers wrapped around it and the hand lead to the beautiful boy behind me. He snags my breath away when the tip of his lip quirks into a small smile. "Here you go V."