

## Chapter 41

Daisy

I shriek in response, “Excuse me?”

“Your blood, give it to me.” Alpha Xavier repeats urgently, his eyes boring into mine. His grip on my hand tightens, the rough callouses on his skin grinding against mine.

My heart hammers against my chest. “But...”

“Would you rather die?”

His eyes flicker toward the approaching horde of vampires and back to me again, urgency evident in every line of his handsome face. I find myself caught in his green gaze, drawn into the depths of his determination and unspoken emotions. There’s a ferocity there that I have never seen before, it’s daunting and yet intrinsically familiar.

Torn between shock and understanding. I nod before offering him my arm. My mind still hasn’t caught up on what all of this means, but the second Alpha Xavier’s teeth pierce my skin, and his eyes change from green to red, I know.

Alpha Xavier is no normal werewolf, but...he isn’t a full-fledged vampire either.

“He is a hybrid, Sera gasps.

I'm still not willing to believe it and stare down at Alpha Xavier's face. His eyes are closed until he is done feeding from my

His crimson eyes flash open, now glowing with an otherworldly power, as he pulls back from my arm. The change in him is instantaneous; his wounds are healing at a supernatural speed, knitted skin, and mended bones replacing the earlier gore. A raw force radiates from him, something I've never seen before- it's primal, dangerous...and beautiful.

Meanwhile, shock and confusion rift through the vampire horde. They halt as one, their snarls tapering off into an unnerving silence as they take in this new development. A low murmur sweeps across them.

But Alpha Xavier doesn't wait for their reaction. Rising to his full height seeming somehow taller even though he isn't he lets out a dark laugh that echoes through the night. It's not just a laugh; it's a challenge, a warning, and a testament to his newfound power.

The vampires falter further at the sound.

"You wanted a fight," Alpha Xavier mocks, his voice laced with something more sinister now. "Then come and get it!"

With that, he lunges towards the sea of vampires, clearing the distance between them within seconds. He moves like lightning, each strike precise and lethal – slashing through their numbers, turning them into dust one after another.

I watch in stunned silence as he single-handedly takes on the vampire army, decimating them with a ruthlessness I've never seen him display before. I'm not sure whether to be impressed or horrified.

Vampire after vampire falls beneath the might of his power, their monstrous forms crumbling to ashes even as they attempt to retaliate. But no creature, regardless of its strength or savagery, can stand against the force that Alpha Xavier has become. The battlefield turns into a storm of dust and ash as he continues his onslaught.

"He must be tired. Sera says after a while. And more are coming  
"More?"

I jerk my gaze away from the battle and focus on the shadows flitting between trees. My heart sinks. Not more...we can't handle more.

"Alpha!" The urgency in my voice cuts through the chaos, and Xavier momentarily stills, turning his head ever-so-slightly towards me.

A wickedly sharp smile graces his lips. "Worried about me, Daisy?"

I roll my eyes at his arrogance but can't help the wave of relief that washes over me. He's full of energy and brimming with power, even as he takes on an army of bloodthirsty monsters.

“There are more coming.” I shout at him.

The smile fades from his face, replaced with a determined grit. Let them come.”

And they do. Emerging from the shadows in droves, a fresh swarm of vampires comes charging at us.

But Alpha Xavier isn’t the slightest bit fazed.

He lifts his hand into the air, and my eyes widen when he lifts the vampires from the ground with nothing but the will of his mind, a supernatural ability I haven’t seen before.

Then he clenches his fist, and I stop breathing when their bones snap simultaneously. Their shrieks fill the night before they crumble into dust. The sheer power of the gesture leaves me breathless.

Xavier’s eyes find mine again in the fleeting silence that follows, his gaze as intense as ever. “And that’s why I’m the strongest Alpha alive,” he casts his gaze aside. I’m a monster just like them.”

There’s sadness in his voice as if he is ashamed of his true nature, and I draw in a sharp breath. I think I finally understand what kind of deal he made with Isabella...

Suddenly, he crumbles to the ground, struggling to maintain his footing. I start towards him but am drawn back when he coughs blood.

His skin now appears paler under the moonlight, the veins beneath it standing out starkly. He looks up at me, his eyes emerald once more.

He is fighting what he is. Sera mutters. That's why he is sick and frail.

I don't question why Alpha Xavier would do that. Vampires are evil and disgusting-Alpha Xavier's self-hatred makes sense. And so does a few other things.

"Daisy..." Alpha Xavier is lying on the ground, trembling as if every part of his body hurts. He is entirely naked if you don't count the anklet around his ankle.

"Xavier..." My voice trembles as fear coils within me. Even though I don't know how I feel about him being a hybrid, I rush to his side and drop to my knees beside him.

A harsh cough wracks his body again, and more blood stains his lips. He honestly looks ready to die.

"Sera, I call hurriedly to the presence in my mind. What can I do for him?"

You can give him your blood again, Sera replies with a hint of unease. "But...it might not be enough this time."

The dread that has been building up within me explodes into a bill-blown panic at her words. My mind races as I search for another solution, but there's nothing else that comes up.

Without wasting another second, I press my wrist on his mouth. He hesitates at first but then bites down, drawing blood.

His body jerks as if electrified, then relaxes gradually as he draws sustenance from me. This time, he isn't injured physically, but the fight against his monstrous nature is taking a toll on him. The color starts returning to his face slowly, the veins beneath his skin receding.

He releases my wrist with a soft sigh, his lips lingering on my skin for a moment before he pulls back. His eyes open, that beautiful emerald hue meeting mine, and I gasp at the raw emotion in them.

"I'm sorry," He whispers, reaching out shakily to brush his fingers against my cheek. His touch is more tender than what I've ever experienced from him. "I didn't want you to see me like this"

The apology takes me aback – Alpha Xavier has never once said he was sorry. It's an admission, an acceptance of something that I can't quite put my finger on.

But there's no time to analyze the depth of his words. Alpha Xavier needs to be brought back to the hotel, and even though I'm angry at him for keeping secrets, I won't leave him.

"You have a lot of explaining to do," I mutter. "But for now, let's focus on getting you back to the hotel."

"I can get there myself," Alpha Xavier says hoarsely, trying to push himself up into a sitting position.

“No.” I shake my head. “You need to rest.”

A small smile lifts the corner of his lips at my words, but it’s tinged with sadness. “You’re stubborn.”

And you’re not?” I retort, and he chuckles weakly. I hate that my heart flutters at the sound.

“Evidently not, since I’m allowing you to help me,” he rasps with a slight grin.

Carefully, I loop an arm under his shoulders and manage to lift him into a sitting position. Even in his weakened state, the power that radiates off him is incredible.

“This time, you will ride on my wolf’s back,” I tell him.

He growls at me. “The f\*ck I am.”

“Wouldn’t you prefer to be carried like a damsel in distress?” I challenge him, raising my eyebrows.

The words seem to strike a chord in him, and he grits his teeth. Fine, he grumbles, with an oddly adorable air of resignation about him.

“Good boy,” I whisper, patting him on the back gently. He glares at me in response, but there’s no real heat behind it.

I shift quickly into my wolf form, grateful for the warmth of my fur against the chilly night air. Before I can give it a second thought, I lower my body to allow Alpha Xavier to climb onto my back.

His face speaks of his discomfort. "If the rest of the pack sees their Alpha riding on the back of a she-wolf..." He begins, but I cut him off.

"Then they will see their Alpha accepting help when he needs it. There's no shame in that, I retort through the mind-link, my wolfish growl coming out almost as a rumble.

For a moment, he simply gazes at me as if seeing me anew. Then, with a sigh of defeat, he slowly wraps his arms around my neck, taking care not to choke me.

"If you mention this to anyone, you're dead..."

I snort at that. 'Deal.'