

Chapter 46

Daisy

I squint at the sun coming in through the blinds and realize I'm not in my room. I'm still in Xavier's arms. It was late after we came home yesterday and even later when we had sex. And then I cried and...I must have fallen asleep while he comforted me.

Seriously, what the hell, Daisy? Sera yawns inside my head. 'Are you guys done having sex yet? Wolves disappear into the far corner of the mind when their hosts have sex. We are, but now we are in another tricky situation..... "Tricky?" Sera sounds amused. "You're sprawled out on top of Alpha Xavier's chest, and he is holding you like you're the best thing that hit him. I see no issue here. 'But that's the issue, Sera! I can't just fall into a relationship with the guy just because he spent one day not being an a*shole!"

"Good morning."

I shriek at the sound of Xavier's tired voice and turn my head with my arms crossed over his large pectoral muscles. He eyes me cautiously, clearly expecting an argument. Or maybe it's disappointment in his gaze? I'm too unhinged by the idea that I've been snuggling with him to figure it out. I slept on his da*n

chest and the worst part? It felt good. I'm enjoying this. Not good.

"M-morning." I mutter. "Did you sleep well?"

"Like a baby. Your blood is something else. I haven't felt this refreshed in weeks."

Even though I'm still a bit freaked out about Xavier being a hybrid, I can't help but say, "Well, if you ever need more of it, just tell me. I'm here for you."

"It's not that easy..."

"Xavier..." I warn with narrowed eyes.

"What?"

Frustration courses through me. Why is this guy so stubborn and set on tackling everything himself? "Xavier, please. Just, for once in your life, accept the help from someone else, okay? You don't have to take on the world by yourself."

"This isn't about that..."

"No? Then what's the problem?"

"Really?" he snaps, causing me to shake slightly on top of his chest as it vibrates. "You don't get it?"

‘Should I be getting it?’ ask Sera. I’m just as lost as you...”.
When I continue to stare at Xavier, he rolls his eyes.

“Jesus, Daisy. Do you really not get it? What I’m saying is that I don’t want to treat you like an ATM for blood.”

“I really don’t care. I mean, does it scare me that you’re a hybrid? Yes. But I’m more afraid of you losing your mind, so I’m willing to help you out in any way that I can, and if my blood is better than Isabella’s, then you should take it. Just like I accepted your help when I needed it yesterday.”

I see the creases around his emerald eyes soften as he takes in my words. His hand moves from my back, fingertips trailing along my spine, sending shivers racing down to my toes.

“Daisy...” His voice is a sigh. “You are more than just a means to an end to me.”

I can feel warmth spreading through my chest as he says those words, and it clashes with the fear that’s still nestle fear of him only being nice today, fear of this not meaning anything, fear of him not being man enough to break things off with my sister.

‘Don’t think about that now,’ Sera murmurs.

“I’m trying...” And I am. I swallow hard, trying my darn hardest to push away the lump in my throat. When the pain doesn’t go away, I peer into Xavier’s eyes. “Why does it have to be so complicated?” I mumble.

“It doesn’t have to be...” Xavier whispers and leans forward so that his forehead rests against mine. His warm and soothing breath causes goosebumps to rise on the skin of my arms. “It’s only complicated if we make it.”

I don’t know how to handle this conversation, so I change the subject. “I have to confront my mother and ask her about my past and where I came from...”

“And I have to leave your sister.”

“Hey,” I glare at him. “I still haven’t decided if I want to be with you, so don’t get ahead of yourself.” My tone doesn’t fool Xavier for a second.

His eyes move over my face as if he can somehow read my mind if he looks hard enough. Can he see how hard I’ve fallen for him? Eventually, he sighs. “I’m still breaking things off with Isabella. She wouldn’t make a great Luna.”

“But she would grant you a strong heir, which is needed in war times.” A bitter laugh leaves his lips. “We are at war right now, Daisy. A child wouldn’t help us. No, what I should be doing right now is trying to find the other magical wolves.”

That makes me pause. Yato told me there were seven special powers and we have talked about them plenty of times while training under the hot sun. Yato is the wind wolf, Xavier is the fire wolf, and I’m the light wolf, which means there are four

powers left. One of the powers, however, doesn't count because the last and strongest power is darkness, and that element belongs to the vampire prince himself.

"The water, earth, and psychic wolf are all out there, and I need to find and convince them to fight the vampires with us. If they don't accept, who knows what will happen?" I shiver at the idea of the other wolves not being interested in helping us.

"Are they needed?"

"To defeat the vampire queen and the vampire prince? Yes...or no...I don't know."

"You don't know?" I blink at him in disbelief.

"All I'm saying is that there are other creatures out there that could possibly help us, but the problem is that we have no way of finding or summoning them. Recruiting more werewolves is also a great idea, but the problem is that the vampire queen seems to be turning entire towns into vampires. We are outnumbered, Daisy."

There's a resigned and defeated look in his emerald eyes that I'm not used to. Ever since the first day I met Alpha Xavier, he has had this strong and brave air about him. I honestly thought he could take on everything and everyone. But now, looking at him. I can see how hard the war weighs on him. I grab his wrist

and guide his hand back to my waist. “What if we focus on one thing at a time?”

He lets out a humorless chuckle, his thumb making absent circles over the small of my back. “You make it sound so easy,” he says.

“Maybe it is.” I shrug, meeting his gaze head-on. “Or maybe it’s not. Regardless of which, I need to be properly trained in those how to use my magic. When I used it yesterday, I think I only channeled it because I thought you were going to die vampires.”

He grins. “Daisy Andersson worried about me getting hurt? Now that’s something I never thought I’d hear.” The corners of his eyes crinkle with amusement.

“Don’t get used to it.” But my words lack bite, and we both know it. Xavier smiles before saying, “Consider it done. I will let you train with Yato.”

“With Yato?!” I’m in shock. “But you hate your brother!”

“We are at war, Daisy,” he reminds me. “I need Yato on our side, and he actually asked me the other day if I would like to combine our packs.”

“In exchange for what?” I ask, I doubt Yato would settle on being anything less than Alpha.

“He asked me to break things off with Isabella and just admit that I’m into you.” Everything inside of me goes still before my heart painfully clenches. I know Yato likes me-I would have to be stupid not to notice the way he looks at me. But for Yato to be selfless enough to offer Xavier his pack in exchange for making sure I’m happy? That’s...too much.

“Yato...did that...for me?”

“Yes,” Xavier replies, his gaze heavy on mine. “He only wants what’s best for you, which is more than I can say for myself at times.”

I am momentarily stunned into silence. This revelation stirs a strange mix of gratitude and pain in my heart. I can’t quite process the fact that Yato not only noticed my feelings for Xavier but also put them above his own desires.

I blink rapidly, trying to regain control. “I don’t know what to say.”

“You don’t need to say anything.” Xavier tells me softly, brushing a stray strand of hair from my face. “I will make Yato the Beta of my pack, and you can process your feelings on your own. I know you don’t know how you feel about me yet, and now that you know about my brother’s sacrifice, maybe you have more to consider. What I want you to remember, though, don’t owe either of us anything. Who you choose to be with is entirely up to you.”

I can only nod, astonished at his words. This isn't the possessive Alpha I first met. This is a more human side of him he is only letting me see today.

"You're right," I reply after a moment of silence. "I need to think about all this."

"Take all the time you need," his smile shows off his sharp white teeth that are entirely vampiric. "Just don't keep me waiting forever."