

Chapter 59

Daisy

As the days pass, I continue training with Yato and Caleb while also completing mundane Alpha tasks. But every night, I find myself in Xavier's room. We still haven't defined our relationship- are we a couple? Lovers? It's unclear to everyone, but. what is certain is that I can't resist him. One night, when we are watching TV after sex, my eyes fall on the anklet tied around his ankle.

"Do you ever take that thing off?"

"Never."

His answer surprises me. "Why not?"

"It's what keeps my vampiric powers in check...I think? My father warned me not to take it off, and I've had it since the day I was left on his doorstep."

"And your mother?"

"Never met her."

I blink down at him. "And your father never mentioned her?"

"I think he is ashamed," Xavier grimaces. "He was sired to have sex with a vampire of all people."

"Yeah, but...your father is Christian Reeves, a very powerful Alpha, and it would take an insanely strong vampire to brainwash him into having sex with them."

"Or maybe he wasn't sired at all?" Xavier scoffs. "My father and I don't talk much. I know he is staying on this island somewhere; he upgraded your flight ticket. But honestly? I think he willingly cheated on his mate."

"And your father's true mate is Yato's mother?"

"Yes, she was a lovely woman who is no longer with us," Xavier sighs. "Anyway, can we talk about something else? Talking about my father just puts me in a sour mood."

"What doesn't?" I tease. He gasps in shock. "You little shit! Can't you stay nice for one second?!"

"Nope!"

"I guess I will have to tickle you then..." I shriek when Xavier gets up and pins me underneath him. Our laughter fills the room as he begins a tickling assault. I squirm and giggle, trying futilely to escape his long fingers. But Xavier is relentless,

grinning devilishly at my helpless struggle. His dark eyes are alight with amusement and something warmer that makes my stomach do odd flips. I'm so in love with this man.

After goofing around, we finish watching our series and get ready for bed. I've gotten used to Xavier being my big spoon. with his nose in my hair and his arms wrapped tightly around me. I love it. His steady heartbeat lulls me towards sleep, his warm breath rhythmically fanning over my nothings into my ear, and I feel safe, secure, and loved. or not.

"I could get used to this," I mutter sleepily, not entirely sure if I'm dreaming or He whispers sweetly "I hope you do," he replies softly, pressing a gentle kiss to the back of my neck.

His fingers trace lazy patterns on my arm, sending pleasant shivers down my spine. But before I can climb him and demand late-night sex, I hear a wolf howling outside-Yato. There are vampires incoming. but this isn't your regular call. His howl is filled with fear, and even Xavier freezes up.

"Not good," Xavier mutters.

"What is he saying?" I ask both Sera and Xavier. But Xavier is the one who answers. "The vampire queen is marching among the vampires," Xavier says, and panic courses through me like a cold, icy river. I haven't had enough training to face the second-strongest vampire on the planet. And judging from what Caleb has told me, she is insanely strong. He might be the third

strongest vampire, but the queen is miles ahead in terms of power.

“Get up,” Xavier says, his face grim as if carved out of stone. “Even though we aren’t ready to face her yet, we have to try.”

The sudden urgency in his tone frightens me. I’ve never seen him so worked up. And I can’t blame him. I’m scared, too. What is she doing here? According to Caleb, the vampire queen, Taria, hates fighting. Not because of the reason, you may think, but because she hasn’t met a worthy opponent in forever. The last one to defeat her was Serena, my past life.

“If we are lucky, the vampire prince isn’t with her,” Xavier says while looking out through the window.

“I don’t think he will show up either. Caleb told me he hasn’t even met the guy.”

Xavier snorts. “Probably because all the royal vampires think they are above others. They sit on their thrones and let their minions do all the dirty work for them.”

“Even then,” I say, attempting to keep my voice steady. “We need to gather the whole pack. Yato, Caleb, Lola, Sabrina, Kit, even Isabella...we need everyone.” Suddenly, there is a knock on the door. I walk over to open it and find Isabella on the other side. Her arms are crossed over her chest as she looks down at me.

“Where do you want me, Alpha?” she asks and I notice Kit is standing behind her. Unlike my evil sister, Kit doesn’t have a problem with me and even smiles.

“We came as soon as we heard Alpha Yato’s howl,” Kit explains, his eyes traveling to Xavier. “It’s bad, isn’t it? I’ve never been good at understanding wolf language in my human form, but it didn’t sound good.”

“No, it’s fucking terrible. The vampire queen is marching towards the hotel,” Xavier runs a hand through his hair. “I don’t fucking know if we should flee or fight. We aren’t strong enough to defeat her as we are now. Yato hasn’t mastered his wind powers. Daisy can only summon small balls of light, and I’m...” He sighs and for a second, I fear he is going to reveal what he is, but he doesn’t. “I’m not feeling like myself lately.”

“I take it we don’t have much time to make a decision,” Isabella says flatly, her gaze moving from Xavier’s distressed face to my frightened one. It’s her usual detached, cool demeanor, but can see a flicker of uncertainty in her eyes. I know she is scared, too. Despite everything, she doesn’t want our pack, our family, to be harmed.

“No, we don’t,” Xavier replies with a hard swallow. “We have just enough time to rally the pack and make an initial plan.” He suddenly looks tired, his features drawn, and it breaks my heart to see him this way. He obviously feels the weight of our predicament resting on his broad shoulders-we all do. I squeeze

his hand reassuringly, and he gives me a small smile. He is terrified, but he is putting on a brave face for us.

“Most of the pack is already on their way to help Yato. We should join them...” Kit suggests hesitantly. Xavier nods at his suggestion. “Yes, we should,” he agrees with a sigh. “I will join Yato on the battlefield and you,” he looks down at me. “You should go and find Caleb. He is your Beta.”

“Yes, I will find him,” I promise. Xavier looks at me for a long moment, his green eyes soft. Then he gently cups my cheek, his thumb tracing along my jawline. “Be careful,” he murmurs, leaning down to press his lips against mine in a heated kiss that leaves me breathless. It’s filled with unspoken promises and fears, and it leaves a bitter taste on my tongue. Then he pulls away and turns to the others. “Let’s shape-shift and join Yato.” Kit, Isabella and Xavier all transform into their wolf forms without hesitation. Then, with one last glance at me, they run out of the room and into the night.

‘You need to find Caleb’, Sera says, ‘Since he is your Beta and you’ve grown so close, I have a feeling you can reach him through me. He has strong telepathic abilities and should pick up on-’

“Hi, do you need me?” I whirl around to see Caleb standing in the doorway, looking a little out of breath. “Caleb!” I can’t help the relief that floods my voice. Sera lets out a sigh in the back of my mind, an echo of my own feelings.

“Yes, yes,” he puffs lightly, stepping into the room and closing the door behind him. The familiar comfort of his presence surrounds me, and for a moment, I allow myself to bask in it.

“We need...” my voice trails off, realizing that I have no idea what we actually need. Caleb steps forward and softly takes my hands in his. His fingers press reassuringly against mine, and I look up to meet his gaze. He’s looking at me intently, a slight furrow between his brows. “I know that the vampire queen is here; I can feel it and she isn’t in a good mood. My guess? Since I was unable to finish my mission and Lina was unable to finish hers, she has taken it upon herself to end us all. She is done playing nice.”