

Chapter 78

Daisy

After somehow pushing Xavier out of the room, I find myself sitting with everyone else inside the kitchen. All our friends and allies are staring at Xavier, completely stunned by his appearance.

“Have I missed something?” I ask out loud, but the question is directed at Christian Reeves. He seems to understand this perfectly and clears his throat from the other side of the long table.

“In every single vision I’ve had, Xavier didn’t wake up after accepting all of his blood. And that’s understandable, considering becoming a tribrid isn’t an easy task for the body to handle. I’m in shock that he is functioning.”

When silence falls, Xavier looks around the table with one of his long teeth poking out from his lip. He doesn’t have a chair but is standing behind me in his human form. His hair isn’t long like it was when we had sex; there are no veins underneath his eyes,

and his tail, pointy ears, and wings are all hidden. He looks pretty innocent...if you don't count his miscolored eyes.

"Why is everyone looking at me?" he asks.

"Because we are shock you're alive," Yato answers and tilts his head in a wolflike fashion. "Are you breathing okay, brother?"

"I'm breathing just fine," Xavier seems annoyed by the question and sighs. "How long is this meeting going to be? It feels pretty unimportant considering we still have two special werewolves to recruit for my plan to work."

Everyone gasps, including me—I had no idea Xavier had a plan on how to defeat Lucian! I turn around in my chair. "Y-you have a plan?"

"Yes," he blinks at me as though the answer should be obvious before he continues talking, "Daisy's powers are needed to lift the eternal night. Since her angelic blood is weaker than it was in her past life, it might drain all of her magic powers."

"Hold on-angelic blood?!" I ask in disbelief.

"Yeah? Serena was a half-angel," Xavier freezes when everyone, once again, stares at him. It makes him roll his eyes and sighs even louder. "Okay, so this is my plan: Daisy will lift the eternal night because she is the light wolf. And then, without the eternal night, I will be able to seal away my father, Lucian, with

the help of the other wolves. Not defeat him, but seal him away. Just like I did in the past. I just need more help this time because he is stronger than before.”

Caleb and Lola exchange a look before smiling: they believe in this plan. Yato and Kit give their thumbs up; even my two sisters look positive. The two people left are Sabrina and Christian, who look a bit astounded before Christian finally clears his dry throat.

“I haven’t seen the outcome of this timeline yet,” he mutters, but when Sabrina punches him in the shoulder, he finally-relents. “But since your goal isn’t to defeat him, it might work. How long will you seal him for?”

“Eighteen years,” Xavier replies immediately. Then, he bends down to stroke my stomach “Our child will bear the burden of defeating him once and for all in the future. He or she will be a mix of us both, and hopefully, they will inherit Daisy’s light after she has used up all of her own. A tribrid with angelic powers will be more useful than a demon like me.”

Christian narrows his eyes. “I don’t like the idea of pushing the burden onto my grandchild.”

“They will be able to handle it,” Xavier says without even a hint of doubt in his voice. “My child will be a stronger Alpha than I was because Daisy and I will be here to support them the entire way.”

Christian still doesn't look convinced but says nothing else. He sits down in his chair and Sabrina gives us a kind smile. I still have no idea why she is so close to Christian.

"He saved her life, and now she is his personal bodyguard. It's nothing sexual," Xavier explains inside my head. "Anyway, can we leave? I'm bored...."

"What the hell are you doing inside my head?"

"Like I said, I'm bored. This meeting is a drag, and we have work to do-boring shit that needs to be done before I can carry you back to our nest."

I almost laugh out loud. "Nest?" Xavier sighs inwardly and I can hear the embarrassment in his voice. It's oddly adorable.

"Our room is now our nest. We need to visit IKEA later so I can decorate it with more pillows and don't laugh. My demon instincts are kicking in now that you're pregnant. I need our home to be comfortable for you!"

I cannot help the chuckle that escapes me. "IKEA, Xavier? Really?"

"Shut up," he mumbles inside my head. his cheeks flushing a crimson red that nearly matches his one eye. His embarrassment sends me into another fit of laughter.

“Well then.” Caleb declares, clapping his hands to get everyone’s attention. “Let’s get back to business. Xavier, Daisy, do we have your permission to proceed with this plan?”

Xavier looks at me, awaiting my decision. But to be honest, I didn’t listen to the last bits, Xavier realizes this, and a grin spreads over his lips. “Yes, you and Lola may go and find the earth werewolf together. Daisy and I will recruit the water one,” he claps his hands together “Unless there are any more questions, the meeting is dismissed.”

No one says anything, and I’m relieved when people start moving out of the room. Once I’m alone with Xavier. I feel his hands in my hair, gently gathering it. I close my eyes, relishing in the feeling.

“We will find this water werewolf,” he says, his breath tickling my ear. “And then I will threaten him so he won’t think twice about not joining us.”

I gasp. “XAVIER!”

“What?” He looks at me with his one red eye, full of mischief. “I’m kidding. Daisy. We’ll ask him nicely. But just in case he says no...” he leaves the sentence hanging in the air

“What? What then?”

“We’ll convince him,” Xavier says with a smile that doesn’t quite reach his eyes. I see a flicker of something darker in them. It makes me wonder if it’s safe to bring Xavier along or if I should leave him at home.

‘Leaving him at home isn’t wise,’ Sera mumbles inside my head. ‘He will just find a way to stalk you.’

I sigh, knowing Sera is right. Xavier has proven to be stubbornly protective of me. There’s no way he’d let me go on a potentially dangerous mission without him. “Fine. We’ll do it together.” I relent. “Just don’t kill anyone, okay? Let your rational, Alpha side through.”

A slow smile spreads across Xavier’s face. “Fine by me,” he promises, yet somehow, it feels like he is up to no good.

“Will you stop frowning?!” I snap at Xavier, who is glaring daggers at the bouncer from our place in the line. “No.” he mutters with his arms crossed over his sculpted chest. I roll my eyes at him. “So dramatic...”

Xavier’s frown deepens, but I try not to focus on him. We are outside some rich jock’s house. There is a pool party here tonight, and Xavier is grumpy because I didn’t allow him to compel the bouncer to let us pass the line.

“What the use of having powers if I’m not allowed to use them.” Xavier mumbles. I look up at him, eyeing him in silence.

Xavier is less mature now after he became one with his past self, but his heart is still in the right place. He is sweet, but before I was pregnant, he was secretly sweet. Now, he is openly protective of me and also very grumpy. That part of him never went away. The mischief from his vampire self is still there, too, and so are my feelings for him. I love him more than anything, and I can't hide it anymore. He isn't just getting under my skin; he is becoming part of it, part of who I am. I don't think I can walk away from him now without tearing a good chunk of myself apart. That thought is both frightening and comforting. Comforting because we will soon be a family, and I'm excited about it, but it's also scary because I'm terrified of losing him.

"So, umm..." I awkwardly fish up a note from my pocket and wrinkle it out. "The water werewolf is a guy named Logan. Christian also said he has blue hair and azure eyes-"

"That's him," Xavier says in a cold tone before marching through the crowd like a tank. I'm about to stop him, but I don't think I can. Xavier is growing into a person that resembles "The Mountain" from Game of Thrones.

He pushes past people with ease, unbothered by their complaints. Some people turn around to give him the stink-eye but shrink back once they see his large muscles. He is so big and intimidating that not even the jocks dare to keep eye contact with him. I mentally face-palm myself before speaking through the mind link between us. "You don't think people are going to

think something is wrong with you when you're seven feet tall?!"

"It's easier getting through the crowd like this, and the faster we catch this guy, the faster I get to spoil my future wife. I'm thinking foot massage and dinner in bed."

My cheeks heat up in response to his words. "You're going to spoil me? Wow. That sounds great actually, I let out a sigh and stop being such a wuss. "Fine. Let's get this guy and throw him in the car so I can get spoiled."

Xavier stops in his tracks and looks down at me over his shoulder, a small smile on his lips. "That's more like the Daisy I know. I was beginning to wonder where my little spitfire was hiding."

"She sort of died when you left her..." Guilt flashes over Xavier's face before his grumpy demeanor returns.

"I'm definitely spoiling you tonight. You deserve it for having such a shitty mate."

"Aww, sunshine, you're not a shitty mate!"