

Chapter 79

Daisy

I take his hand in mine-squeezing it lightly. Xavier doesn't seem convinced. He is giving me puppy-dog eyes and even though half the people is terrified of him, I'm not. I think his little pout is adorable.

"Do you mean that?" he asks. "Because I feel incredibly guilty for losing my memories back when I was just a vampire... I mean, I'm the reason you barely have any self-confidence left. I ruined you." His words give me pause before I move forward to place my hands on his naked chest.

"No. I changed because I had to take on the responsibility of becoming an Alpha. You didn't ruin me; you helped me evolve. And I personally like the person I've become. Or are you telling me you don't love me anymore because I'm no longer challenging you at every turn?"

Those eyes immediately soften as he shrinks down to his original size. "No, I haven't stopped loving you. How could I ever stop loving you?" As soon as he has asked that question, a

random guy pushes their shoulder into me. With a yelp, I fly forward into Xavier's chest, causing my mate to stiffen before he loses his goddamn mind. He grabs the guy by his shirt and lifts him up from the floor to press his back against the wall. "What the hell do you think you're doing?!"

The guy shrieks and holds up his hands. "I...I don't know what you're talking about!"

"Oh, yes, you do," Xavier's eyes narrow dangerously. "You pushed into the mother of my child and didn't even bother to apologize. Give me one good reason not to burn you-"

"Xavier, honey..." I stroke his chest, smiling when his eyes dilate in my direction. He is obviously enjoying me touching him, and my lips curl. "Good; now that I finally have your attention, will you please put down the human?" His green and red eyes flicker back to the trembling man in his grasp as if he'd forgotten entirely about his presence. After moment of quiet consideration, he gently lowers the stranger back onto solid ground. The man stumbles away, muttering apologies and promises to be more careful.

"Fuck, I was so ready to kill him. I'm such a freaking monster." Xavier murmurs, pulling me into a gentle embrace.

"Hey," I say, pushing him lightly on the chest. "Wanting to kill someone for hurting your mate isn't just a monster thing. Normal Alphas feel the same thing. It's a werewolf trait."

The corner of his mouth quirks up in that familiar smirk that I love so much. "Thank you," he says. "You don't know how badly I needed to hear that."

"No problem," my eyes dart around the room. "I don't think you have to worry about someone else making the same mistake, though. I think you've managed to scare every man inside the room half to death," I tease him, patting his muscled arm lightly.

His smirk deepens, and I can see the glint in his eyes, the amusement that dances there. "Good. They need to know who belong to."

I roll my eyes at his dominance but can't help the grin that blooms on my lips. "Yes, Xavier, everyone knows I'm your mate. No need to be all macho about it."

His arms tighten around me, pulling me closer until our bodies fit snugly together. His face buries itself into my hair, his breath tickling my neck as he chuckles softly. "I can't help it, Daisy," he whispers against my skin. "You smell so nice. Any chance we can just go back home?"

"Not a chance," I push at his chest. "We need to find this water werewolf."

"Right..." Xavier turns around. "This way. I think I can smell the magic already."

Since I trust Xavier, I follow him without complaint. His ass looks great in his swim trunks. Would he mind if I cop a fall? His butt looks too round and juicy to resist. I reach out my hand squeezing it lightly. Xavier's body tense for a moment at the unexpected contact before he relaxes, a deep, rumbling laugh echoing from his chest. "What are you doing. Daisy?" he asks, though there's no accusation there. Just teasing amusement.

"Quality control," I tell him, shrugging lightly as I let my hand fall away. "I didn't see any 'do not touch' signs."

His laugh echoes through the room again, drawing the attention of a few bystanders who quickly turn away when they see his fierce gaze. I smile to myself. I like that people are afraid of us. It makes me feel powerful. We continue walking, stopping when we arrive in front of a massive pool. A blue-haired guy is coming up the ladder. Even I can tell he smells like magic, and Xavier shoots me a

"May I?" look. I shrug as if to say, "Go ahead." He grins and blocks the guy's path.

"Excuse me, but you're coming with us." Before I know what's going on, Xavier has thrown the guy over his shoulder. He isn't a small man, either. He must be at least 6'2, but Xavier is larger again. It makes me sigh loudly and shake my head.

"You're impossible..." I tell him.

“But very resourceful,” he says, ignoring the guy’s pleas for help. Instead, he pats the guy’s back. “Kidnapping the water werewolf is so much easier with me.”

“Kidnapping?!” The guy shrieks. “I-Is that what you guys are doing?!”

Since I don’t want to be a complete bore, I smirk up at the guy with the most evil face I can manage. “We are cannibals, and we are bringing you to our lair.”