

# **The Knights Revenge Chapter 7 - CHAPTER 7.**

## **Chapter 7: CHAPTER 7.**

~Avery~

I was sitting on the edge of the bed, thinking about the newcomers. James was in the shower and however hard I tried to keep my thoughts un-blurred, images of him standing naked as the water falls over him invaded my mind.?

The door opened up and my head turned to the God I call mate, standing with only a towel around his glorious hidden parts.?

I felt my breath hitch in my throat and licked my lips as they grew dry.?

The need was a savage.?

The urge to have him in me.?

He had been toying with me all day, making me wet and begging for more before leaving me to my own fantasies.

It was his way of a punishment and it sure was painful.?

James' eyes grew darker as he smelt my arousal, his breathing picked up speed.?

I stood from the bed and slowly walked over to where he stood. I fisted his hair with my hand as the other one trailed down his hard chest.?

"Fuck," he groaned as I placed soft kisses down his throat.?

James' hand came up to my hair, taking a tight grip and pulling my head back.?

A small yelp escaped me as I stared into his beautiful eyes, in which I saw pure, unhinged hunger.?

I raised my hand, cupping his cheek before he gripped my wrist and pinned my arm behind my back.?

In one swift move, he picked me up and pressed my back against the wall.?

"Have you learned your lesson?" He asked me in a husky voice.?

I nodded my head quickly, needing him closer.?

"Yes, please," I said and grabbed his head as I leaned down and smashed my lips on his. James' hands started roaming before successfully landing on my chest. My legs were straddling him and he removed his hand, tearing my shirt up to reveal my bare skin.?

James started kissing my neck as he undid my bra and removed my pants. His hands moved faster than they ever had before, he was just as hungry for me as I was for him.

His lips hovered over my neck as a low growl escaped him.?

"Why won't you mark me?" I asked him. My voice sounded smaller than I had expected.?

"I can't, I want to, but I can't," he said.?

I wanted to know why, I had wanted to be marked by him for a long time, I wanted to be with him completely. But Blade wouldn't allow it.?

All the thoughts and worries blurred away as soon as his lips found my skin again.?

James moved aside my panties and showed two fingers in, making me wince from the slight pain. He went slowly at first before picking up the pace. His fingers thrust in and out and as my head fell back.

"Oh god," I moaned as I was close to reaching my climax.

"Oh no you don't," he said and pulled out.?

James raised his head and had a smirk plastered on that I wanted to tear off.?

"I swear to god-" I growled.

James' eyes darkened once more as he used his speed and got to the bed. He tossed me down and climbed over me, hovering on top of me as his cock played by my entrance.

"You should never swear by me, my love." He said playfully and without warning he shoved his entire length all the way in.?

I cried out as he started moving in and out slowly before picking up the pace. Once I had calmed down and the pain was subsiding, leaving only pleasure, James raised my right leg and went deeper.?

"Fuck, Avery," he moaned as he went faster and deeper.?

We were both about to hit our climax and James kicked up the pace, thrusting in harder with each move. Just as I was about to come, James leaned down and locked our lips in a toe-curling kiss, his tongue tasting me and his body connecting with mine.?

"Ah, James!"?

James slumped down on top of me, his body pressed down on mine as my fingers played in his hair.?

"I love you, so much," he said as he looked deeply into my eyes.?

"I love you more," I said. And oh, how I could never explain with something as simple as words how much I meant it.?

~Amber~

Nothing. Not a damn thing was useful in the journal. I grabbed the back of the book and tossed it into a wall. It slammed down on the floor and I sighed in frustration.

I had read and re-read every single page, trying to find a single clue as to why Carlos thought it would be useful.

"What is going on here?" Avery asked me as she stepped into the communal area.?

She looked at me and then down at the journal lying on the floor.?

She grabbed it and started reading the page that had fallen open when it landed.

"How are you?" She asked me. Her voice held the pity and sadness that her face was fighting to hide.

"Nothing in that stupid book can tell me anything. NOTHING!" I slammed my hand onto the wall and felt my wolf impatiently pacing within me.?

"Amber, your eyes, you need to calm your wolf." Avery said.

I closed my eyes and took a few deep breaths, willing Stella to step down.

"What about this?" Avery asked me. Her finger was resting on the page.?

"It's about a wizard,"?

"I know, they had a wizard helping them many years ago. Apparently, he had helped them during some altercation with the vampires." Avery looked at me

dumbfounded. As though her patience was running thin and she couldn't wait for me to put the pieces together, she blurted out.

"You do know what an altercation is, right?"?

"Yeah, a disagreement," I shrugged my shoulders and shook my head, oblivious to what she was getting at.

"A disagreement between vampires and werewolves. Those, as far as I know, have never been peaceful," she said.?

My eyes widened as I took the journal from her hands and started reading the page.?

'William used everything he had to help us, to keep us from the destiny that had already been written. Too many good people lost their lives and many more will be doomed because of this. Sometimes the truth is better to be said aloud, but sometimes, it is best to carry said truth to the grave. Some things are better left unsaid.'

"William, he could have the answers we need," I said and looked up at Avery.

I opened my mouth to speak but before I got the chance, Malia walked in.?

"Hey," she said and came over to me. Her soft lips were pressed against mine and the thought of all of this soon being over overjoyed me.?

"Hi," i said sheepishly.

Malias face dropped slightly and I knew she wasn't here with good news.

"I have to go home," she said. I let go of her hand and took a step back. As if someone had punched me in the gut, I staggered backward.?

"No," I said.

"I'm sorry but-"?

"Why?" Avery asked her.?

"There are some things I can't tell you guys yet, but my family won't let me be away for much longer without coming looking for me," she said.?

I wanted to know everything about her but I understood that there were some things she couldn't tell me right now.?

"Can't you stay, just a few more days?" I asked her.?

She looked between me and Avery. Her face looked torn like she couldn't decide on the right answer. I didn't want to pressure her or get her in trouble but neither did I want to be away from her. Then I remembered the journal, I needed to go myself. I needed to find William and see if he had any information regarding Malia and what happened that night.

"What is it?" Malia asked me.?

"I have to go, I have found someone who was there that night when you were turned, someone who has answers." I said and took a few steps closer to my mate. I grabbed her hands and looked her deep into those beautiful eyes.

"But please stay, just for a few more days and if I'm not back before you go, I'll come find you," I said. Malia smiled, her smile reaching her eyes and showing nothing but love. She pulled me in, our lips crashing against each other as my hand gripped the back of her head, deepening the kiss.?

She was mine.?

I didn't care what we had to do or what we had to face, Malia was mine.?

"Are you sure about this?" My brother asked me. He was worried, I could tell but I needed to do this on my own.?

"I'm sure, brother," I said and wrapped him in for a hug.?

"I can come with you," Alex said.?

"No, you're needed here. Besides, I'm just going to find William, how hard can it be?" They all rose a brow when I mentioned the man who hadn't shown himself since our father was in his twenties.

"Right," I said and tossed the bag on my back.?

"I'll be fine," I said to reassure them.?

I hugged each and everyone one last time before walking to the car.

"If there is anything, please, call," Malia said, the worry was evident in her voice.?

"I promise," Malia had tried to stop me earlier, saying that she should come with me. But if word got around that she and I knew each other, let alone were mates, we'd get a shitstorm coming our way before we were ready.?

I got in the car and fired it up, waving to everyone before driving away. Ready to find William and hopefully get some answers.

~Avery~

We watched as Amber's car drove through the gates and disappeared behind the trees and woods.

Malia was watching the car and it looked as though she was about to run after it.?

I placed my hand on her arm and her head jerked to me.?

"She will be fine," I kept my voice calm and steady.

Malia smiled at me, a smile that seemed more for my sake than her own.?

We walked into the packhouse, there was nothing more we could do than wait for Amber to return.

I decided to take Lydia and Malia out to the woods for a little walk.?

"Malia, do you want to shift?" I asked her when we were deep enough into the woods so that nobody could see or hear us.

I saw the look of worry on her face but also a slight hint of panic. I raised my hands.

"You don't have to, it was only a question, I thought that maybe we could help you gain control of your wolf,"?

"I uh," she stammered and looked between me and Lydia.

"I don't want to hurt you," she said.?

I smiled and grabbed her hand.?

"You won't,"?

A smile grew on her face but she was still wary of the idea of shifting.?

"How does it work when you shift, when do you do it?"

"Only when on a mission, and the goal is just to kill. It's what we do best," I winced.?

"Alright, well, let's try to avoid that for now," I said jokingly and started removing my clothes.

"Just don't tell Amber that you got naked in the woods with us, she can be a real scary wolf when she gets mad," Lydia said.

Malia laughed and removed her clothes as well. Within a few seconds, I had shifted and Xena was in charge. She raised her head, indicating for Malia to shift.?