

## Chapter 101

Zeke stood near the bleachers, unable to process what he was seeing. Ava's emotions had morphed into something completely different the moment she had seen the Omega. He felt all her anger and disappointment as if those feelings were his own. And he felt her deadly intent.

The moment she shouted at the wolf to fight her, even Shadow paid more attention to that tone. Something had washed through his body as they watched Ava expertly pummel the Omega like she was some sort of demon. She looked so incredibly sexy as she committed acts of violence not normally seen in humans, Was it wrong to feel this fire spread through his body at the sight? It felt like his body was no longer his own as he walked to stand outside her ring.

Every move she made wasn't wasted, and it looked so effortless. Ava maintained control so easily that she would put most of the people at the Academy to shame. Her focus was entirely on the Omega. She fought as if she was made for it, as if she was some sort of warrior. A sexy warrior. Fuck. His teeth throbbed as the need to put his mark on her threatened to take him over

She was unrelenting. She was merciless. A mirror image of the beast he carried within him. Ava projected her intent to kill and all her darkness so strongly that Shadow was ready to go into the ring and mount her on the spot. He would have done that if there wasn't a barrier around the ring. He had no idea what came over him as he watched his little human dominate the Omega. He sensed how much she held herself back, as if she was just toying with the wolf, making her pay for whatever sins she had committed,

If he had needed proof even after she had saved him from breaking in isolation, this would have proved beyond a doubt that she was the other half of him. Made for him. His All her darkness, all her pain. His to bear.

And when she spoke, the feeling washed through him again. He had to clench his fists to anchor himself as he watched his mate through his beast's eyes.

'Mine,' Shadow growled.

'Oh, fuck yeah.'

Now. She would be his now. The moment they removed the barrier.

He was so incredibly turned on that he couldn't focus on anything else except watching the woman he was going to mark as she strangled the Omega like a woman possessed.

Her face looked fierce, and she was confident in her abilities. She hadn't feared a wolf with a weapon in her hand.

‘Zeke, control yourself.’

Derek’s voice was unwelcome in his head, so he shut him out.

His gaze remained on Ava as she was removed from her opponent and the barrier lowered.

“Now,” Shadow said. “Take her now.”

But his little human wasn’t done with the Omega yet. She yanked her by the hair and told her she was not worthy. He felt those words as if they were directed at him. He wanted to be worthy. He wanted her to know she was his whole world now, that he would move heaven and earth to keep her safe.

Ava finally released the Omega. Her intent to kill was still there, but his human held herself back. Her control was still evident in the way she carried herself.

Would she remain in control when he finally got to taste her? To bury himself in her? To bind her to him for the rest of her life?

Ava looked around her, and awareness dawned on her face. Her emotions calmed down a little, and he felt them release him from their grip. It was enough to stop him from slicing into the ring in front of all these people but not enough to stop what he was going to do. Maybe she saw it in his eyes when her big blue eyes finally met his. Maybe what she saw scared her a little because he heard her heart start to pound.

She didn't lower her gaze a single time. Did she realize what that did to him?

But instead of coming towards him, his little human backed away until she was on the other side of the ring and then quickly slipped out. He knew what she was doing even before she started to run.

Didn't she know by now that she couldn't run from him?

He kept his pace slow even as his gaze followed her movements out of the arena. Shadow was rearing to go after her, but the beast let him keep control. Maybe Shadow knew that this game would not be won by brute force. His skittish human would have to be coaxed.

By the time he made it out of the arena, he knew Ava had hidden in one of the training rooms. He didn't sense any fear in the air. On the contrary, the air held a hint of his favorite scent in the world. Her arousal. Could she feel this, too? Did she know she couldn't stop it this time?

He followed his nose to one of the smaller training rooms, and once he let himself in, he locked the door. Then he turned his attention to the little office at the back. Ava's heart raced so much, and the scent in the air was thick now.

He groaned and closed his eyes as he breathed deeply.

"Don't hide from me, Ava," he said with another groan.

When the office door remained closed, he walked towards it and tried the handle. It fell open easily as if Ava hadn't been trying to keep him away at all.

She stood in the middle of the small room, breathing heavily and her eyes full of need. She was sweaty and covered in other people's blood, but this was the sexiest picture he had ever seen.

He didn't know if he moved or she launched herself at him, but his lips were on hers seconds later. He picked her up so she could wrap her legs around him as he backed her against the wall.

Her scent... It filled his head. It fueled the fire in his veins. It made everything a jumbled mess. The only clear thought in his head was that he was going to mark Ava.

He ground himself against her, and she made the sexiest little sounds. She was ready for him. All he needed to do was separate himself from her long enough to take their clothes off, and then he could mark her for the whole world to see. Leave his scent on her. In her.

When he finally lifted his lips from hers and grabbed onto the hem of her t-shirt, her hands covered his and stopped him.

He frowned and looked into her eyes. Why was she stopping him? This was inevitable, she knew it.

"Stop," she whispered. "Fire alarm."

It was only then that his foggy mind registered the loud ringing noise. The longer he heard it, the clearer his mind became.

He looked around the dark, dusty room for a second before his gaze returned to the woman in his arms. The human, the virgin who had no clue what was happening between them.

What the fuck was he doing?