

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 101[983 words]

Ava seemed to be taken aback. The way he asked the question with the anger in his face surprised everyone. "Dang! You can't ask two questions," a boy said to

Ian.

Ian turned his head to the boy with cold eyes, which caused the boy to tremble in fear.

Ava spoke out,

"It's none of your business."

Everyone let out gasps. They could not believe she had responded so boldly to Ian.

Ian was digging his gaze at Ava. His mind was fogged by what his mother had said to him today.

That was the reason why he had asked her the question.

But when he saw her looking at Luke after hearing his question, his blood started to boil.

It looked like the person was Luke. She was in love with Luke. Ian could not take it.

"Excuse me. I am going for a drink. I can't play anymore," Ava said, getting on her feet.

Luke raised his head to look at her. "I am coming with you."

Ava nodded her head in response.

"Okay."

Her one reply blazed fire in Ian's chest. He clenched his jaw while staring at Ava. Luke looked at him, demonstrating that he had won.

Ian ignored him completely and fixed his eyes on Ava, who was leaving the hall.

Abigail and Debra followed her.

Stephan directed his gaze at Ian.

Ronald turned to look at Ian as well. He could see his best friend was on the verge of losing control.

Before he could speak to him to handle him, Ian glared at others.

The girl who was sitting beside Ian stuttered,

"S-Shall we c-continue?"

Ian stood up and muttered,

"Fuck off!"

He left the room, leaving his friends behind.

Ronald, Cyrus, and Paul glanced at Stephen. As if Stephen felt their gazes, he looked at them.

"Your sister looks mad. She has a secret lover," Ronald remarked in their mind links.

Stephen shrugged his shoulders and replied,

"It can be anyone. Who knows?"

Ronald raised an eyebrow. He smirked as if he had something in his head. He left the room, looking for his best

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friend.

Meanwhile, Ian went to sit on a couch. When the waiters brought a tray of wine to the small table in front of him, he grabbed a glass.

He chugged down glasses after glasses.

Ava was laughing with Luke. It stung his eyes.

"You are here!"

Ronald approached Ian and sat next to him. Ian avoided looking at him while drinking.

Ronald glanced in the direction where Ian was staring.

Ronald leaned close to Ian's ear and said,

"Why so mad? Can't you see she is so happy with that boy? He will soon become her boyfriend. After that, she will be his. Then only he will have the right to laugh with her, touch her, and kiss-"

Ian interrupted him by turning to face him and grabbing his collar.

Ronald noticed Ian's eyes turning red in anger. Ronald glanced at Ian's hand and grabbed it. He removed it from his collar and said,

"I never thought my best friend was such a coward. If you want her this much, why are you even giving another boy chances?"

Ian's fists loosened. He looked away from Ronald. "I know what you are trying to do. You have done this before. I am not a fool, Ronald."

Ronald frowned at him and asked,

"If you know, then why are you not doing something?"

Ian gulped down his drink and muttered,

"I warned her a lot of times. If I had wanted, I could have beaten that boy to death.

But I could not bear the thought of her getting hurt because of me. She is in love with him."

Ronald was stunned. He stared at him. He had never seen his best friend so devastated.

"And are you okay with getting hurt like this?"

Ian did not reply. Ronald closed his eyes, not liking how his friend was struggling with his inner emotions.

He looked at Ava and Luke. He got up from the couch and walked over to the bar. He noticed Ava and Luke talking

in a corner.

It appeared as though Luke was telling Ava to leave with him. When Ronald noticed Luke holding Ava's hand, he frowned. He turned his head to cast a glance at Ian.

Ian was still drinking while looking at Ava. Ronald felt depressed for his best friend. Ian had already made a big mistake after rejecting his mate. Now he did not want his best friend to lose the girl he wanted.

So Ronald pulled out his phone from his pocket. He looked up a number and dialed it.

The other person picked up the phone after four rings.

"Hello?" the other person spoke out.

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"Do something and get Luke Katz out of my party."

"Okay, sir."

"Wait."

"Yes?"

Ronald glanced at Ava and muttered,

"He is with a girl. Make sure she does not leave my house without my approval."

"Sure, Sir."

Ronald hung up the phone and smirked while looking at Luke. He turned around and ordered a drink with a grin on his face.

After grabbing the drink, he returned to Ian. Stephen and others were talking with other girls. So it was easy for Ronald to converse with Ian.

He did not forget to glance at Ava's friends who were on the dance floor. It appeared that Ava had told them that she was fine with Luke and that they could enjoy the party.

He sat beside Ian and said,

"This will be your last chance. Don't mess up this opportunity with your arrogant ass."

Ian furrowed his brow and turned his gaze toward him.

"What?"

Ronald singled him in Ava's direction. Ian glanced at Ava and noticed that some boys were engaged in conversation with Luke. A few minutes later, Luke said

something to Ava before walking out of the house.

lan raised an eyebrow and looked at Ronald.

"What did you do?" he asked Ronald.

With a sly smile, Ronald whispered,

"I just tried to save my best friend from feeling guilty for not expressing his

feelings to his girl." lan glanced at Ava again. Ava was looking at her friends as

she stood alone in the bar's corner. After putting the glass down on the small table in front of him, lan rose up from the couch

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Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 102[1,048 words]

102

Moving away from the lounge area, lan headed to the bar. Girls came close to him, trying to linger on his body.

He pushed them aside and walked towards Ava.

When he approached Ava, she was stunned. He grabbed her wrist, prompting her to rise from the stool she had just sat on.

"What are you doi~"

He interrupted her by dragging her to the other side.

"lan? What's wrong with you?" She said, struggling to break free.

lan's grip tightened, and he led her down a hall.

Ava, on the other hand, was shocked. She had no idea where lan would take her.

There was some time left before the clock struck 12 a.m. Ava was not in the mood to celebrate lan's birthday, so a few minutes ago she told Luke that she should leave. Luke

had agreed and said to her that he would also leave. But a few boys had suddenly approached Luke, and he told her that they needed to speak with him.

From then on, Ava was feeling lonely at the party. She did not want to bother Abigail or Debra. They were so kind that they left her with Luke to spend time with him.

She was not sure where she was right now. Ian was dragging her to somewhere in the house where she could not see anyone. He seemed to know every route through this house.

While walking past the long hallway windows, she felt a cold breeze from outside. All she could see was moonlight falling to the ground.

When they entered a hall where the moonlight faded as they moved forward, she began to feel fear in her heart.

"Can you please stop? What's wrong with you?"

She yelled at Ian.

He paused abruptly, causing her head to collide with his back. She took a step back and tried to break his grip on

her wrist.

Ian turned around to face her.

She gulped as she saw Ian's enraged eyes through the faint moonlight that still could come through a window.

She blinked her eyes a few times, hoping to calm her heart. She then collected herself and yanked her hand away, saying,

"Why did you bring me here, Ian?"

"You don't know the answer?" he asked, taking a step toward her.

She moved backward while holding her breath.

"I-I want to leave."

"Where? Do you have a date with that Luke? Is there anything you plan to do with him that you will not be able to do at the party?"

His cold voice sent shivers down her spine. She cleared her throat and tried to sound confident.

"W-What are you saying?"

He grabbed her arms and pressed her against the wall.

She was stunned. He got closer to her and looked into her eyes.

"Who is he?"

His question confused her. So she asked,

"W-What?"

"Who is the boy you are in love with?"

His question caught her off guard. She frowned at him and replied,

"I told you it was none of your business."

Her body jerked up when he punched the wall next to her.

"That is my business. Everything about you is my fucking business."

She glanced at his hand, which appeared to be swollen from the punch.

He lightly grabbed her jaw, then turned her head to face him.

"Tell me. Who is that bastard? I will kill him. Is that Luke?"

Her eyes widened. She could smell alcohol on his breath, and it constantly touched her face while he was speaking.

"Y-you are d-drunk. L-Let me go."

She began to stutter, not knowing what to reply or do at this moment.

She removed his hand from her jaw and tried to move away from him. But he grabbed her wrist once again.

She thought he would yell at her because he was not in his right mind and under the influence of alcohol.

However, he surprised her, saying,

"I am sorry, Ava. Please don't leave me."

She slowly turned around and saw him calming himself by taking deep breaths.

He bit his bottom lip, which caused her gaze to shift towards the mole under his lip.

He pulled her closer to him. She gasped as her body came into contact with his. He lowered his head to meet her level. His lips were close to her cheek, and she could feel his warm breath.

"I-I..."

As if he lost his words, he turned silent. His gaze was fixed on her face, observing her closely under the dim moonlight.

Her eyelashes fluttered as she blinked frequently; she was nervous.

He leaned close to her eyes, causing her to close them. She felt his lips brush against the eyelash in her left eye.

Her heart nearly forgot to breathe. He moved to her other eye and kissed her eyelid.

When he moved away from her eyes, she opened them to look at him.

"Look what you turned me into. Do you think I have ever behaved this strangely towards any other girl?" Lan whispered

She stared at him, unable to utter a single word. She felt her legs turn to jelly on the floor.

"Can you forget about that boy and come to me instead?"

His question froze her, "W-What?" she asked,

His hand slipped from her hand and wrapped around her waist. Brushing his nose against hers, he replied,

"The boy you love, can you leave him and come to me? He doesn't deserve you."

Her eyes grew wider when she realized what he was trying to say. She realized

he was talking about Luke because he assumed the boy she was in love with was Luke,

Ava pushed his chest with all of her strength, forcing him to take a step back.

"Go and find another girl to play with, okay? I will not leave him. For you? Never." After saying that, just as she was about to turn around to leave, Ian grabbed her arm and pressed her against the wall again.

She let out a hiss of pain. She felt hurt in her back, not because of the push but because of the wounds on her back that started to appear again.

Ian's expression changed when he saw her painful face.

"What happened? I didn't push you that hard, did I?"

She closed her eyes in pain, tears welling up in her eyes.

Jan frowned as he noticed tears rolling down her cheeks.

"Did I hurt you?"

"M-My w-wounds... it hurts," she said, biting her bottom lip to hold back tears.

He was taken aback by her reply.

She opened her eyes, begging him to let her go. However, in the blink of an eye,

he turned her around and said,

"I want to see your wounds."

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Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 103[943 words]

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Ava froze on the spot when she heard him. With a shake of her head, she turned around. "No, no. You can't see the wounds."

He furrowed his brows and asked,

"Why? Is that in your lower back? Is this why you are feeling shy?"

Ava did not know if this boy understood what he was saying. She pushed him slightly and wiped away her tears.

She shook her head and replied,

"Look, I know you are drunk. But I think you should go back to the party. My wounds don't have to do anything to you."

Saying that, she attempted to move, but he placed both of his hands beside her head.

As he gazed into her eyes, it appeared as though he was trying to see something within them. She could not understand what. But there was no way she would let him do what he wanted.

"Am I too bad that you are running away from me?"

She paused by his question and asked,

"W-What?"

Was he too bad? The answer was yes. He was too dangerous for her and her life. He was the one who started the pain. She had no desire to interact with him in any way.

"Do you think I am drunk?"

Ava frowned at him. "You are not? Who am I even asking? All the drunk people say that they are not drunk."

He moved his body closer to hers. She inhaled deeply. The scent of his cologne touched her nose. The rhythm of her heartbeat began to quicken. The pain in the back slowly decreased, as if it were the effect of his closeness.

"I am not drunk, baby. I would have pounded you against this wall long ago if I had been drunk."

His voice was calm, but his words made her eyes widen.

Her cheeks became red. She looked away from him.

'No, no, Ava. You are with Luke. He plans to propose to you in two days. You have already told him to give him a chance. You can't be this close to another boy, especially Ian, who had rejected you as his mate,' she reminded her in her mind.

"Now let me see your wounds,"

"No wa-"

He cut her off by making her turn around. It left her speechless.

She tried to move, but he grabbed both of her hands and pinned them over her head with one hand on the wall.

"lan, you can't see this. Have you gone insane? How can you see my wounds?"

He bent down and planted a kiss on her earlobe. She felt her heart tighten inside by the feeling.

"Why are you so scared? Are you not wearing anything underneath this dress?"

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She was too shocked to reply, lan assumed that the answer to his question was no to be said in a digry gry

tone,

"You didn't wear anything? Who did you plan to seduce like that?*

After saying that, he bit her earlobe. She let out a moan.

"Aahh!"

The moan drove lan crazy. He was not really drunk At least not to the extent that he would do something completely out of his mind.

He pressed his body against her back and wrapped his other hand around her waist.

"If you let out another moan, I will forget that you hate me will give you another reason to keep hating me. Because I still haven't punished you for ignoring my warning and roaming around with another boy in front of me.

She dosed her legs tightly as she started to feel wet. She had no idea how he could make her body feel like this with just his words and touches.

"I-lan, let me go."

"Why? So that you can leave my birthday party without even wishing me?" he asked and tilted his head

He kissed her cheek and murmured,

"You are so cruel, baby. I don't want to be rude to you. Why do you always appear in my sight with that boy?"

His hand lightly pinched her waist. She moaned again.

However, it was not a pleasant moan. Ian sensed she was in pain.

Taking his gaze away from her face, he turned his attention to the dress she was wearing

He was so lost that he forgot about her wounds. He immediately backed away from her, but he did not let go of her

hands.

"Just relax and let me see what's bothering you."

His tone conveyed a promise that he would not cause her any harm, and his voice made her feel as though he was reassuring her to remember to remain calm.

Ava shook her head, trying to break free her hands. Ian was like a stone. He refused to let go of her hands.

He raised the other hand that was holding his waist. He moved her hair away from her neck.

Her alluring neck seemed to invite him to attack. But he controlled himself and moved his hand to the back chain of her black dress.

The moon appeared to be shielded by a cloud, which now moved away from it, illuminating the hall slightly more. Ian was able to see her clearly. He grasped the chain with his fingers and began to unzip it slowly.

"Ian, please don't. I don't want anyone to see-

She could not finish her sentence as he had already unzipped her dress. The chain came to an end at her waist.

She was not wearing any bra inside because the dress was attached with bra pads. A chilling wind caressed her bare back.

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She could feel fan's stare at her back, which made her feel ashamed. It was because she was not even wearing a revealing dress, which was exposing her back, but he himself unzipped her dress's chain to see it.

She was about to tell him to leave her, but she heard Ian's shocked voice.

"What the hell is this? How did you get such wounds on your back?"

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Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 104[992 words]

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"Ian, just let me go. I am begging you," Ava said, as she did not want to explain anything. There was a pain in her

voice.

His grip loosened around her hands. She immediately turned around and pressed her back against the wall to hide

1. it.

Ian took a step back as if he were confused. He could not believe what he had just seen. Her back was full of wounds like tree branches. They looked red on the skin, giving the impression that she had just gotten the wounds. "Y-Your back..."

Ava was surprised to hear him stuttering. She looked at him while resting her head against the wall.

Ian tried to understand how something like that wound could get into her back. His mind turned blurred. He was in disbelief.

Something hit his mind as his brows lifted as if he were shocked once again.

Ian remembered how, when he pushed her against a wall after saving her from the boys or pressed her against a bookshelf in the library, she hissed in pain, just like tonight

He used to think that it was due to the push and that she was weaker.

"How did you get these wounds?" he muttered.

Ava looked away from him but she did not move.

Ian observed her expression, trying to understand if he was anyhow related to this. Because there was no way she could get hurt like this.

He lifted his hand to touch her cheek, but Ava pushed his hand away.

"Don't touch me," she mumbled, folding her arm. She rubbed her arms and fixed her gaze on the floor.

"Don't tell me it's because of m-"

Ava raised her head to look into his eyes. She could not stop herself from telling him what he had done to her.

"Yes. These wounds, this pain... it's all because of you, Ian Dawson."

Ian's heart trembled after hearing her reply.

"No, this is not possible. How did I..."

"You rejected me. My wolf could not take the rejection. Because of you, I almost lost her. She behaved like she had disappeared from inside. You, Ian Dawson, you... because of you, I have to feel this pain every single night. Whenever I wake up in the morning, I feel these wounds on my back."

Ian froze because of her accusations. He could not believe he had caused this pain to her.

"But why?"

Ava gave him a broken smile. "It seems I am bearing consequences."

Ian shook his head in response.

"I was the one who rejected you. I am supposed to feel it, right?"

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Ava let out sarcastically, "You are right. You should have felt this pain, not me. I wish you could feel it, Ian."

Ava's voice was chilly. Her eyes were cold, demonstrating to him that she hated him.

Ian recalled how he had rejected Ava. He did not even give her the chance to speak that day. He rejected her ruthlessly, ignoring the fact that she was an Omega and would not be able to survive the rejection.

With a pair of shaking hands, Ian stepped toward her.

Ava noticed his approach and asked,

"After witnessing what damage you have caused to me, you still want to come close to me? For what? To break me more? What is your next goal? To kill me? You know what? Just kill me already. Maybe after that, you will be satisfied."

Ian thought back to his mother's words. If he did something to leave a scar on her heart, it might be impossible to get forgiveness.

Ian raised his hands and cupped her cheeks. Her hands were still shaking; Ava could feel that.

"I know what I did to you is unforgivable. But can you forgive me for once? I swear

I will make everything right." Ava laughed at him. She shook her head.

"What did you say? You will make everything right? How? Can you make this pain stop? Can you stop these wounds from appearing on my back every single night? What about my wolf? Can you give my wolf back to me?"

Her questions paused Ian. He felt a pang in his heart.

He had been giving so much pain to this girl unknowingly. She had to endure so many things for his foolishness. "I wish I had not rejected you, Ava."

Ava averted her gaze from him. She tried to move him away

"Please don't push me away."

His tone was like he was begging her. She paused her hands from moving him away and returned her gaze to his. She thought he was drunk; that was why he said this to her. If he were in his right mind, he would have never said that.

"My wolf... I don't know when I will get her back. She is bearing the pain for you. She will never accept you. How will she? After what you did to her, it's impossible."

Her hands that cupped her cheeks pulled her toward his face.

"I will make her like me. Will you give me a chance to be with you?"

Ava was taken aback. "T-To be with you? And what did you just say? My wolf? There is no one who can save me and rescue my wolf. So it's better you stay away from me, Ian. I'm already broken. Don't break me again."

He saw tears streaming out of her eyes. He moved his thumbs to wipe them. "Don't cry. When I said I would make things right, I meant it."

She frowned at him. "Really? How?"

He let go of her cheeks and turned her around before she realized what was happening

"What are you doing?" she asked.

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He grabbed the back of her head and pressed it against the wall.

"Calm down. Don't cry if it hurts, okay?"

Ava was startled. What did he mean? Did he have any other intentions?

She wanted to curse him for hurting her and breaking her entirely. If Ian did something tonight that degraded her and made her feel like the other girls around him, she would never forgive him.

However, she was surprised when Ian said,

"Nothing will happen to you or your wolf. I am going to heal your wound right now."

Today's Bant's Offer

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 105[968 words]

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The feeling of Ian's fingers brushing against her bare back over her wounds

caused Ava to close her eyes. Even though she was experiencing pain, she was also experiencing an unknown sensation that was caused by his

touches.

She felt his knuckles stroke her upper back. She had no idea how he would heal her.

"It's not funny at all. Get away from

me, Ian...Aaah!"

She moaned when he leaned in her back and pressed his lips on the back of her neck.

His hand let go of her head and grabbed the dress: He pulled it down her shoulders, giving him full access to her upper back.

"lan!"

Ava let out an angry tone. She did not know why he was doing this.

How could he heal or help her when an epsilon said to her that no one could help her?

She pressed her hand to her chest, holding the dress in place. She was afraid the dress would slip off her shoulders if she did not do it.

Her heartbeat started to race when she felt his breath on her back.

When he kissed her wound, she cried in pain.

He moved his lips to her cheek and kissed her there.

"Don't worry. I will relieve your pain as soon as I can," he assured her.

His lips had completely taken over her mind. So even though he was not holding her, she was not pushing him

away anymore.

lan returned to her back and looked at the wounds.

He closed his eyes to take a deep breath. When he opened his eyes, they turned red.

He slowly leaned on her back. He stuck out his tongue and rolled it over her wounds.

Ava tightened her fists to keep herself from crying in pain. His tongue felt cold on her wounds. But when it rolled over the wounds, it felt like salt rubbing against her raw wounds.

lan began to lick her wounds. He lowered his head and tried to lick every branch of the leafless tree that was shaped on her back.

As lan moved lower, close to her waist area, he glanced at the back of her head to see if she was moving.

The waist area of her back was the major part of the wounds.

He reached out his hand to press on her mouth before licking the wounds around her waist.

At that moment, he desired to rip her entire dress and lick her whole body in order to check whether or not there

was another wound. But he controlled himself and did not tear her dress.

Her lips pressed against his palm as she let out,

"Ummm!"

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She had no words to express how she was feeling at the time. The sensation was something that her body desired to experience, but at the same time, she was afraid to feel once more. The rhythm of his tongue was causing her body to move in time with it.

Her humming caused him to lick her wound more deeply. He did not only lick her wounded skin but also kiss here and there to ease her pain.

Ian noticed that her wounds were healing quickly as if they were only waiting for his saliva to heal them.

Ian felt satisfied when he saw the branches-like wounds disappearing from her back.

But he did not tell her anything. Instead, he removed his hand from her mouth and wrapped both of his hands around her waist. He began to kiss her back while rubbing his nose.

It was driving him completely insane to get her so close to him.

Seeing her beautiful back, he felt thirsty. He wanted to devour her. He wanted to make her his. He wanted to tell her that he was the only person in the entire world who could have the ability to fix her in such a state.

Ava continued to moan against Ian's palm.

She had no idea when her pain faded and she started to feel dizzy. Ian's lips, nose, and tongue were playing with her upper back. She could only moan in response.

She had never before allowed a boy to touch her body in such a manner. Ian was the only boy who was her first at everything. He stole her first kiss; he was making her crazy by showing her that touches and kisses could give so many sensations inside.

Her eyes were closed. Her face was pressed against the wall. Her lips were open. "I-lan, I-

"

She was interrupted by a growl from inside her. Her eyes flung open. She got back to her senses when she realized that her wolf was responding to her.

'Are you there?' she asked her wolf.

Her wolf growled once more, making her eyes widen.

Tears rolled down her cheeks when she understood that she had finally got back her wolf.

She could not be more shocked when she realized that there was no pain in her back. It felt like magic. The

wounds she had been trying to get rid of for so long were healed by the boy who caused them.

As if lan noticed her frozen state, he med his head away from her back and stood straight. His eyes returned to black as he stared at her from behind.

Ava slowly turned around to face him.

She looked at him and said,

"M-My wolf is back!"

lan's lips curled upon hearing that.

"I know," he replied while looking into her eyes.

She stared at him with a shocked face. "How did you do this?"

He moved closer to her face, causing her to clutch her dress against her chest.

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"I healed your wounds. Your wolf is free from the pain. She is under no obligation

to bear any consequences for my actions. I will protect her forever."

When he heard Ava, her eyes grew wide. There were so many things happening that she could not take everything together. She was relieved that her wolf was back. But lan's words were shocking to her. So she asked,

"F-Foreve-mmnn"

Ian did not let her finish as he smashed his lips against hers

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Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 106[1,172 words]

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Ava was shocked by his action. Ian wrapped his hands around her waist and pressed his body against her, causing her back to press against the wall again.

He tilted his head and moved his lips on hers.

She sensed that her wolf desired him. Her wolf was unwilling to leave this boy. Her body, including her heart, wanted him.

What would she do? She had no other choice but to give in.

She closed her eyes and allowed him to kiss her.

Ian opened his eyes and saw her closed eyes. He moved one hand to the back of her neck.

He tilted her head by grabbing her neck and kissed her deeply.

Ava felt his lips on her lips, which felt divine. He nibbled her lips gently, making her heart race like a marathon.

She lifted her hands and grabbed his jacket tightly.

He ran his tongue across her lips. But she did not open her mouth to let her get into her mouth.

So he moved his hand from her waist and shifted to her chest.

She opened her mouth and let out a moan when he pressed on her right breast. He grabbed the opportunity and pushed his tongue inside her mouth.

She felt her heart almost skip breathing by his touch on her breast. She grabbed his hand to remove it.

He kneaded it again before leaving it. She could only moan in the kiss. His hand moved to cup her cheek. He was devouring her mouth as if he was thirsty for her.

Ava started to feel breathless. She placed her hand on his chest and tried to push him.

Ian broke the kiss.

She huffed as a rush of air entered her mouth. Her eyes were still closed. She took deep breaths through her mouth as her mouth was open.

Ian's eyes scrutinized her. He felt a twitch in his pants.

His Adam's apple moved as he swallowed and looked at her bare neck. His gaze shifted slightly downward, and he noticed her cleavage was exposed because she forgot to keep her dress close to her chest.

Ava opened her eyes and looked at him. She noticed Ian's gaze. When she lowered her head to check where he was looking, she noticed her cleavage.

She hurriedly attempted to hold her dress against her chest. But Ian's mind had already gone insane.

He grabbed both of her hands and pinned them above her head. It caused her dress to stop moving from its current position:

"I-Ian," Ava mumbled in a low voice.

He looked at her and smirked.

"I am the only one who can see you like this. Don't you dare to allow another man."

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After saying that, he moved his head to her neck and kissed her there.

She let out a gasp. She blinked her eyes to keep herself under control. She bit her lips to stop herself from moaning.

But the way he kissed her neck, as well as the sounds of kissing, made her lose control.

"Ahhh!"

Ian's smirk deepened as he enjoyed her moans. He was making her feel this way,

He felt she was fragile and not used to all of these feelings. He would teach her everything. He would introduce her to the world of desire. After all, he believed she was his woman.

He started to leave his traces on her neck to let her remember who she belonged to.

Ian went crazy. He wanted to have her. He wanted to hold her in his arms and never wanted to leave her.

Until at one point, something hit his nostrils, freezing his entire body.

He paused kissing as he detected a familiar scent.

He was so shocked that he forgot that he was caging her hands. He stared at her neck, trying to figure out whether what he was smelling was real.

It was the same scent that he had smelled a long time ago. At Luke's party, he had kissed a girl in the club, and that was her scent.

Ian could not believe it. He slowly moved his head from her neck and looked at her face.

Everything that had happened at the party came flooding back to him.

He recalled playing games with some girls, but he only grabbed Ava's hand. She was at the party, and he did not make that encounter good for her. He thought it was Luisa in a bathrobe, but it was actually Ava in that black coat she was wearing.

He let go of her hands, looking shocked at her.

Ava opened her eyes as soon as she felt her hands free. She blinked her eyes, not knowing why Ian was giving her that surprising look.

She was too embarrassed to ask him anything. They had just kissed, and she did not stop him from doing that.

Should she feel guilty about what she had just done?

Her cheeks heated up from staring into his eyes for too long. She lowered her head.

But Ian lifted her chin gently with his fingers and made her look at him.

"Was that you that day?" he asked her.

"W-What?"

"That day in Luke's party, I kissed you, right?"

Ava was taken aback. She could not believe that he was not aware of it. She had the assumption that he was with so many girls that the kiss with her had no value in his eyes.

She pushed his hand and mumbled,

"Yeah, and it was nothing to you so-"

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He once again did not finish her as he planted a small kiss on her lips. She was stunned by his action.

He moved and cupped her cheeks.

"You have no idea how many days I have been thinking about you. Your scent... Whenever I got close to you, I remembered that kiss. There were so many times when I thought it was you. But your scent was different, so I could not recognize you. I am sorry for not recognizing you

Ava was surprised to hear him. She remembered the kiss as well as what happened afterward. She had witnessed Ian kissing another girl that night. She was in love with him at the time, so what happened that night broke her heart. How could she forget that?

She exhaled deeply and stated,

"It was just a kiss, just like tonight. You should not think too much about it."

Ian was caught off guard by her words. "What?"

Ava nodded her head and replied,

"There is no reason for us to get closer like this. You hurt me, then you helped me to heal the pain. Thank you. That's all I can say to you, Ian."

He felt a pang in his chest. He realized that she was the only girl who did not want to be with him. At the same time, she was the only girl his heart desired.

Ava glanced at Ian and said,

"Let's just end this here."

"Ava"

"We both know there is nothing between us."

"Ava"

"We should not meet anymore. And you should stop approaching me."

"Ava"

He kept calling her name, but she was not interested in hearing it. She kept telling him what was on her mind.

"I am glad you and Stephen are back together. You should now maintain your distance from me."

"I can't," he replied.

She frowned and yelled at him,

"But why? Why can't you just leave me alon-"

Ian cut her off by saying,

"Because I love you, Ava."

11

Today's Bonus Offer

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 107[962 words]

Ava could not let out a single word after hearing Ian. She could not believe her ears. Her heartbeat fastened. Her wolf jumped inside her as if she had not been wounded in a long time.

Ava stared at Ian. Ian looked away from her, avoiding her gaze.

She let out a chuckle that caused Ian to look at her. Her chuckle evolved into a mad laugh. Her dress moved a little down, revealing more cleavage. But she did not care..She was laughing uncontrollably.

"Why are you laughing?" he asked.

Ava paused and gave him a glare. "Are you so eager to spend a night with me that you are now lying? Love and all? Do you know what will happen to your so- called reputation when your whole campus gets to know about this?"

Ian frowned at her and asked,

"Do you think I want to sleep with you?"

She pulled her dress up to her shoulders to hide her body again. She tried to reach her back while replying,

"Oh, you don't?"

He gulped as he saw her look into his eyes and ask that bold question. She seemed to have not only regained her strength but also developed new strength.

"I am not lying to you."

She could not reach her back chain, so she stopped reaching for it and focused her gaze on him.

"Oh really?" she asked with confidence in her eyes.

Ian raised an eyebrow and replied,

"If I had wanted to fuck you, I would have done it at Stephen's party before your mother's wedding."

All of the confidence in her face washed away when she heard him say such things.

She averted her gaze away from him and recalled how he had almost ripped her clothes to make her naked, but then he stopped and let her go out of the room.

"Don't recall those things that only hurt you. I swear I will never let you remember those again."

Ian's voice caused her to return her gaze at him. She saw his eyes soft as if she were hallucinating.

In fact, his behavior tonight was unusual. He had never talked to her like this. She last heard him in Stephen's car, when he mentioned liking her.

At the time, she did not believe him. But today he was saying that he loved her.

"You are drunk. That's why you are saying all of this."

Upon hearing her Ian asked,

"What if I tell you the same thing tomorrow? Will you trust me?"

Ava looked in the direction from which she could leave. She believed this boy was drunk and was doing something he usually did not do in the right mind. So to get out of this place, she said,

"Yes, If you tell me tomorrow, I will trust you."

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A bright grin appeared on Ian's face. Ava could see his face through the moonlight. She almost lost in his smile. But she reminded herself that he was the same person who had broken her. She could not give him another chance. She could not even believe him.

"Then I am leaving," she mumbled.

She pushed her hair back to her neck and stepped away from Ian.

"Wait!"

She paused to look at him. "W-What?"

He stepped toward her and took off his jacket. Ava was stunned by his action.

He stepped behind her and tucked the jacket behind her back.

Gripping his jacket, he said, "Put your hands inside."

Ava was hesitant, but since she could not reach her back chain, she put her hands in the sleeves of his jacket. ↑

He wrapped the jacket around her body and reached for the front chain from behind her. He zipped the chain of his jacket while encircling her body with his arms.

He leaned into her ear and said,

"You look good in my jacket."

Ava looked at his jacket and noticed that it was too large for her. He was so tall that his jacket outgrew her dress and nearly covered her entire thighs.

He patted her shoulders. "You are free to go.

She nodded her head and turned around to leave.

When she was heading back to the living room where the party was going on, lan was trailing behind her.

She turned her head to look to the side. She noticed his shadow behind her. She looked forward and entered the living room.

The moment she got back to the party, the lights went out.

With terror, she let out a gasp. However, a pair of hands held her from behind.

"Don't be afraid. I am here with you."

lan's voice soothed her fearful heart. Sh gulped and waited for the light to come back.

She heard others begin countdowns.

"Ten"

"Nine"

"Eight..."

Ava turned to lan in the darkness. Even though she could not see him, his presence made her feel calm.

"Three"

"TWO"

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"One"

"Happy Birthday, Ian," Ava said, then tried to move away from Ian so that he could enjoy the party and she could leave.

But the lights came on at that time, illuminating the entire house.

A few servants arrived with a trolley holding a chocolate cake.

Ava wanted to get away because the girls were trying to get close to Ian. But he took hold of her hand and pulled her toward the cake.

All the people gathered around him as he got closer to the cake. Everyone noticed that he was holding Ava's hand. They were shocked. The boys and girls who were playing with them were taken aback when they saw they were together.

Abigail and Debra were still present at the party. When they noticed the jacket wrapped around Ava's body, they became concerned.

"Look! She is wearing Ian's jacket!"

"Oh, my God!"

"I wish I could have that jacket."

The girls around them started whispering.

Ava looked at Stephen, who was equally surprised. He cast a glance at her and Ian's hands. Ava tried to break free her hand, but Ian tightened it.

He cut the cake, and the crowd applauded.

He took the first piece, moved it towards Ava's mouth, and said,

"The first bite to my special person."

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 108[950 words]

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Everyone was shocked when they heard lan.

"Special person?"

Girls were looking at Ava with envious eyes.

Meanwhile, Ava was taken aback. She glanced at the piece of cake that lan was holding close to her mouth. She shifted her gaze to her friends, who gave her a puzzled expression.

"Ava"

She heard Stephen's voice. She looked at Stephen, who was signaling her to eat the cake.

She gave a nod and took a bite out of the piece. She noticed fan's gaze fixed on her lips. She raised her hand to touch her lips, but before that lan first swept his thumb across the corner of her lips. He then sucked his thumb and turned to his friends.

37.37.

Ava was shocked. She was unable to move as she stared at his back. His friends looked pleased as they patted his arm as if he had done something really good.

Ava felt someone grasp her hands. She turned only to find Abigail and Debra dragging her out of the crowd. Everyone was looking at Ava. She tried to avoid

their gazes.

Her friends led her into a corner and let go of her hands.

"Ava, what happened just now?" Abigail asked.

Debra placed her hands on her waist and inquired,

"Where were you before this? Were you with...."

She paused, shifting her gaze back to lan's jacket, and mumbled,

"Oh, yes. You were definitely with him."

Ava noticed her friends' questioning gazes. She had no idea how to explain anything to them.

"Ava, did he do something again?" Abigail asked, holding her hand.

Abigail was trying to assure her that she could share anything with her. Debra also looked at Ava with assurance.

"You can tell us, babe."

Ava bit her bottom lip and looked in the direction where Ian was.

She noticed he was having drinks. His friends laughed. He was also smiling with them. 1

His smile... it caught her eye. When he smiled, he looked very attractive.

Ava recalled what had happened between them a while back. She swallowed as memories of their kisses came flooding, back to her. She felt like his lips still lingered on her lips, neck, and back.

"Ava?"

Abigail's voice came into her ear. Debra waved her hand in front of her eyes to get her attention.

"Huh?"

She said and looked at them.

1/3

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Debra turned her head and glanced at Ian. She raised a brow and said,

"Why do I smell something fishy? Did you two kiss?"

"What!" Abigail said with shock.

Ava gulped and lowered her head. Seeing her reaction, Debra smirked at her.

"Well, well. "I made the correct guess."

Abigail shook her head. "Ava, say something."

Ava lifted her gaze and looked at her friends. She thought for a moment before deciding to tell them everything.

Abigail and Debra's eyes widened as they learned how lan had healed her wounds.

"Oh my God!! I fucking love it," Debra said, clapping her hands.

It seemed as though Abigail was stunned. Though lan was a bad guy, the way he healed her was really hotter than makeout.

"How the fuck he controlled himself?" Abigail asked.

Ava frowned at her. "W-What are you saying?"

With a small giggle, Abigail remarked,

"You look so hot. Any boy would have banged you for finding this close."

Ava's heart almost stopped when she heard Abigail. She recalled that lan had said the same thing to her as well. But he was drunk, so he could say anything in that state.

"And then?" Debra asked, resting her chin on her palm.

Sitting on the bar stools, the trio was enjoying their beers.

The club became chaotic and loud when the DJ decided to play some dance music because it was midnight and the party was winding down.

People began to dance like crazy. Some of them went to eat in the dining area. Ronald made sure that everyone had food. Because everyone was too busy to have anything other than drinks, they decided to have some food right now. But many of the students were lying here and there drunk.

Ava's gaze drew to the dance floor. She saw couples making out while dancing. Her face turned red as she remembered lan kissing her earlier.

"We are waiting, babe."

Ava heard Debra and turned her gaze back to them. She cleared her throat and thought about how to tell them what lan had told her.

"He..."

"He what?" Abigail asked.

She avoided their gazes and said,

"He helped me to get back my wolf."

Abigail's eyes grew wider. "Y-you mean your wolf is back!"

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Ava nodded her head in response. Abigail's face lit up as she hugged Ava.

"My baby, I am so happy for you."

Debra appeared to be confused. "What a minute. What did I miss?"

Abigail then told Debra what had happened to Ava's wolf and how her uncle could not even treat the wolf.

"So he was the one who hurt her, and now he is the one who has fixed everything?" Debra asked.

Abigail was not fond of Ian. But after learning that he helped Ava and rescued her wolf, she felt she was also melting for him.

"Then? You still haven't said what he said to you."

Ava swallowed her breath and mumbled,

"He told me that he loves me."

"WHAT?"

Both Abigail and Debra said alone and got up from their stools. Ava could understand their reactions. She had felt the same way after hearing it.

"Ian Dawson said he loves you? I mean, can he love someone? He is capable of doing so?" Debra said, glancing at

Ian.

Ava stayed silent. Abigail hugged her and said,

"Don't be stressed out. What did you reply to him? Did you tell him that he was the one you were in love with?" "No way! She can't do that. Ava should be a hard nut to crack, you know. She can't give in so easily," Debra said. Ava listened to them while casting a glance at Ian. She was surprised to see that he was also looking at her.

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 109[990 words]

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Ava looked away from Ian and shrugged her shoulders and said to her friends,

"I told him that I am with Luke."

Abigail shook her head. "But we all know that you don't feel anything for him. I told you to give him a chance, but with your heart, you can't make it happen, Ava. It will only hurt Luke at the end."

Ava realized that Abigail was right. She would not accept Ian, and she would not play with Luke either.

"But... I told him that I would give him a chance."

Ava's words caused Abigail and Debra to exchange glances. They sat back in their stools.

Abigail patted Ava's head and said,

"Ava, take your time. Think about what your heart wants. Go after what you want.

If you want Luke, go after him. And if you want Ian-

"No, I don't want him. I can't trust him. I believe he will hurt me like before."

Debra let out a sigh and said,

"Babe, you need to calm down first and... OH MY GOSH!"

Debra's loud voice caused Ava to turn her head to her. She noticed Debra's eyes were fixed on the jacket.

Ava lowered her head, noticing that the jacket had moved away from her neck, leaving her neck exposed.

"What the hell, man! So many hick-mmmmn."

Abigail got up quickly and pressed her palm against Debra's mouth.

"Deb, everyone is looking at us. Don't scream."

Debra pushed her hand away, pointing her finger at Ava's neck.

"Fuck everyone. First, look at her neck."

Abigail looked at where she was pointing. Abigail looked stunned. Ava quickly pulled up Ian's jacket to hide her

neck.

Debra leaned on her shoulder while smirking at her.

"So, sweetheart, you told us everything except for the intimate moments you shared with him?"

"T-That's-"

"Come on. Look at your face. You are blushing like hell. If he had forced you, you should be crying instead of blushing. It shows that you still have feelings for him."

1

Debra's words froze Ava. She glanced at Abigail, who nodded at her, indicating that Debra was right.

Ava looked around and asked them,

"Where is Luke? I need to talk to him."

"Luke was calling you, but you didn't receive his calls, so he called me and told me that he was leaving," Abigail

said.

1/3

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Ava arched her brows. "He left? But he said he only needed to talk to the boys."

"Boys? Which boys?" Debra asked.

"Some boys came to Luke when we thought about leaving.

Abigail looked at Debra, who looked back at her. Then Debra let out a deep breath.

"I think your lover boy planned it. He wanted you all alone, so he made our innocent Luke out of this party." "Lover boy? Don't say that. He was just drunk. He will begin to behave rudely and arrogantly tomorrow. Mark my words."

They nodded their heads and mumbled,

"Let's see."

Ava decided to leave the party. Her friends told her that they were also leaving with her.

She agreed with them and headed to the main door.

"I will talk to Luke tomorrow," Ava mumbled.

Ava started to feel guilty. She let Ian kiss her, and it was eating her alive inside. Why did he always forget the world when she was with Ian? How could she have forgotten about Luke during that time?

Observing her face, Abigail explained,

"You should not feel guilty about anything. You didn't do anything wrong."

"I told him we should date and-"

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"It's okay. He hasn't proposed to you yet. You can still deal with the situation. But

don't give him hope for nothing. He is our friend. You should step toward him only

if

you feel something for him more than a friend."

Abigail's words dug deep into her mind. She walked with a lowered head.

"Ava, where are you going?"

She heard Stephen.

Stephen approached them and looked at Ava. His gaze shifted to Ian's jacket for a moment. Ava felt embarrassed because she was still wearing the jacket, but she could not take it off because of her dress.

"You look cute in this jacket. Because of its size, it does not look like it belongs to you. By the way, whose jacket is this?"

Stephen's question made Ava feel even more embarrassed. Abigail and Debra gave him a look.

"What?" he asked them.

Debra scoffed at him and replied,

"You want her to be with your friend rather than Luke, right?"

Stephen looked at Debra with a frown. He did not like how she always spoke to him boldly.

His eyes moved back to his sister, and he replied,

"No. I want what is good for her."

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"But you can't decide anything for her," Abigail said.

"I am not doing it. She is the one who will choose what she desires. Similar to what my friend is doing. I believe he can get the girl he wants, just as my sister will find the right boy for her," he said with a smirk.

Abigail and Debra's eyes widened as they realized Stephen had twisted his words. His words only meant one thing: he wanted Ava to be with Ian.

Ava was staring at her brother. Stephen seemed to be siding with Ian. Did Ian tell him anything? Wasn't he against Ian getting close to her? What had happened to Stephen suddenly?

Ava tried to understand Stephen. She assumed that after patching up with Ian, Stephen started to believe Ian more than before.

As Debra heard Stephen, she sneered at him and held Ava's hand. "You and your friend are both bad boys."

"Only bad boys can protect a good girl, you know." 2

Debra seemed like she did not want to lose in the verbal war between her and Stephen. So she said,

"My friend can have any boy she wants. We will get her the biggest bad boy than your friend."

Stephen lifted an eyebrow after hearing her. He lowered his head to her level, which caught Debra off guard. His gamma blood reflected as he said,

"The biggest bad boy? Where are you going to find another bad boy like him? I can assure you that no one can be like my future Alpha, Ian Dawson. He will turn the werewolf world upside down once he takes over his throne."

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Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 110[975 words]

Ava was surprised to hear Stephen. She always thought that Ian was a troublemaker and he would not be a good Alpha. Because if an Alpha would waste all of his time with girls, how could he be the leader of a pack? 2

She felt that Stephen had overconfidence in Ian. Now she had a better understanding of how powerful the Power Gang was. Because they all admire and respect one another, no one could ever break them.

However, Stephen was talking about her, which Ava did not want to hear. How could he think that only Ian could protect her?

What was she? A criminal who needed a protector to save her from getting punishments for her crime? 2

She turned her attention to Debra, who was looking at Stephen intently. Ava let out a sigh when she found Stephen and Debra looking at each other.

She felt that only Debra could give Stephen an answer in his face. Aside from that, she had never witnessed any other girl having the courage to do that. In fact, Nova also cried when Stephen scolded her. After all, he was a Gamma. His blood was hot, which would boil at any time.

"Steph, I don't want to hear anything about him. I am leaving the party. Come on, girls."

As a sign of her agreement, Abigail nodded her head. Debra looked away from Stephen and walked out of the house. Stephen smirked at her and turned to Ava.

"I am telling the driver to send you home."

"Hmm."

Ava was about to walk out of the house, but her steps halted, and she turned to look at the birthday boy one last

time.

He was engaged in conversation with Ronald and did not notice her leaving, which was good for her. She took a deep breath and left the house.

She made her way toward the car that she had arrived in. Debra was already seated in the backseat.

Ava and Abigail climbed into the car and drove away from the residence.

Debra shifted her attention to Ava and said,

"Why is your brother like that?"

Ava was stunned. "Like what?"

"Like so arrogant. Before, we heard them talking about themselves, but now they started to chant about their future Alpha. Did you see how he got mad at me when

I said about another bad boy? It looks like he has already made up his mind to set you up with Ian."

Ava's lips parted. She could see Debra was mad.

Ava glanced at Abigail, and then both of them laughed at Debra.

"What's so funny, babes?" Debra asked them.

"Babe, look at yourself. Someone defeats you in a verbal fight. Like seriously? I

should give Stephen a prize for this," Abigail said, laughing hard.

Debra rolled her eyes. "No way. I could have replied to him back, but..."

"But what?" Ava asked when Debra paused.

Debra smirked at her and replied,

"But your brother was right. I secretly agree with him. Dating a bad boy is like you are the queen. No one can do or say anything to you. And the bad boy is not just any boy, but the future Alpha!"

"Dating? You are daydreaming," Ava muttered.

But her heart raced as she remembered Ian confessing to her.

"Because I love you, Ava."

Those words reverberated in her mind. She smiled when she felt her wolf inside. She was free now. She would no longer have to feel any pain.

"Why are you smiling? Let me guess," Abigail whispered.

"What is there to guess? This girl was head over heels for Ian, and now that he has confessed to her and helped her, he must have won her heart back," Debra explained.

Ava flushed and shook her head. She had made a promise with her heart that she would not forgive Ian.

'But he saved us. Forgive him, Ava.'

Ava's eyes grew wider when she heard her wolf after a long time.

'You are back!' she said to her wolf.

Abigail and Debra understood that she was talking with her wolf. They rubbed her shoulders and rested their heads on them.

When Ava arrived at her house, Abigail and Debra waved at her. They left in the car because the driver would drop them off at their homes.

Ava entered the house and noticed that all of the lights were turned off. She assumed that her parents were asleep.

She moved quietly upstairs to her bedroom.

She shut the door and went to sit on the bed. Her gaze landed on the black jacket she was wearing.

Unknowingly, she lowered her head and sniffed the jacket. Ian's scent lingered on his jacket. It smelled like rain. It was so refreshing that she wanted to sniff it more. Ava stopped herself and said,

"No, I can't be like that. I should stop myself. He was drunk and did all of those things. He will be back to normal in the morning."

She got up from the bed and walked toward the dressing table. She took off the jacket and looked in the mirror. She bit her lower lip when her eyes drew on her neck. There were a few hickeys visible. She closed her eyes as she remembered Ian's kisses.

She turned around to see her back in the mirror. The chain was unzipped, allowing her to see her back.

To her surprise, there were no wounds. She had the assumption that they would leave scars. But her back looked

clean. 1

It was impossible for her to forget the agony she experienced when Ian licked her wounds. But she had also felt

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something else. It was a painful pleasure. She could not deny the fact that she liked it when he healed her. The process was very intimate, but it had taken her breath away

Alphas were extremely powerful in rank. They got the respect because of the power and abilities they had.

"People say the right thing. Alphas can heal their mates with their saliva."

She mumbled, but something confused her mind.

"But we are not mates anymore, then how did he do that?"

Today's Bonus Offer

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 110[975 words]

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She got up from the bed and walked toward the dressing table. She took off the jacket and looked in the mirror. She bit her lower lip when her eyes drew on her neck. There were a few hickeys visible. She closed her eyes as she remembered Ian's kisses.

She turned around to see her back in the mirror. The chain was unzipped, allowing her to see her back.

To her surprise, there were no wounds. She had the assumption that they would leave scars. But her back looked

clean. 1

It was impossible for her to forget the agony she experienced when Ian licked her wounds. But she had also felt

110

something else. It was a painful pleasure. She could not deny the fact that she liked it when he healed her. The process was very intimate, but it had taken her breath away

Alphas were extremely powerful in rank. They got the respect because of the power and abilities they had.

"People say the right thing. Alphas can heal their mates with their saliva."

She mumbled, but something confused her mind.

"But we are not mates anymore, then how did he do that?"

Today's Bonus Offer

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 111[990 words]

There were deep rays of sunlight as the sunset, and the morning was bright and sunny.

Ava's eyes were opened by a knock. She rubbed her eyes and sat up on the bed.

Someone was knocking on the door. She yawned and then got up to go to the door. She opened it and found her mother.

"Good morning, baby."

"Good morning, Mom."

Ava embraced her mother with a hug. Her mother gave her a warm smile and a gentle pat on the back.

"Are you okay, Ava?"

Hearing her mother, Ava broke the hug and checked if her clothes were moved from her neck. Last night she on a high-neck t-shirt before going to sleep.

"I am fine, Mom," she replied.

"I thought you were not okay, so I came to check."

"Why?"

"It's because you never sleep so late,"

Ava frowned and turned her head to check the time on the wall clock.

She was shocked to discover that it was too late for her classes. She had missed half of her classes today. "Oh, shit!"

put

She left her phone at Ronald's house during the party last night. So she could not get up early today because she had not heard an alarm.

She hurried into her room. "I missed classes, Mom. Let me get ready first."

Her mother chuckled as she observed her reactions.

"We are waiting for you outside."

Ava paused and turned to her. "We? Dad is at home?"

Her mother nodded and said, "Stephens also at home."

"Wait, why? Is today the weekend?" Ava asked with a confused look.

Her mother laughed and shook her head. "No. But we have something to tell you and Stephen, so Harper told Stephen to come back home for a while."

Ava thought about what it could be that they wanted to talk about.

When her mother left, she went to take a quick shower.

She changed into a skirt and a high-necked top after leaving the bathroom. She

put on a white sneaker with it and Heft her bedroom without drying her hair.

As she went downstairs, she noticed everyone seated at the table.

"Have breakfast with us," Harper said to Ava.

Ava took up a seat next to Stephen. She raised her brow and looked at him, curious about what had happened.

Stephen shook his head, indicating that he did not know.

Their gestures did not go unnoticed by their parents. They exchanged glances with each other with smiles on their faces.

"I am glad you two are getting along well enough that we can stay stress-free even if we leave for a while," Harper said.

Ava and Stephen both looked at him. Ava asked,

"Are you two going somewhere?"

"Let's eat first," her mother said.

They had breakfast together. During the breakfast, Harper asked,

"How was your guys' surprise party? I heard Ian was very happy last night.'

oo

Stephen grinned at him and replied, "The party went well. But the reason behind Ian's happiness was something else."

After saying that, Stephen glanced at Ava. She did not look at him, but she got what he meant.

"His parents are planning something big for him," Angelina mumbled. 1

"What?" Stephen asked.

Harper saw how curious his son was. "This will be big news for you as well. So be prepared for tonight's royal announcement."

Ava was also curious. She remembered that Ian did not have a good relationship with his parents. She wondered if they had planned anything to make him happy on his birthday.

After having breakfast, Ava was about to get up from her chair, but Angelina stopped her.

Ava settled on her chair again and asked,

"Yes, mom?"

"We haven't told you what we wanted to tell you both."

Stephen looked at Angelina and said, ✓

"Mom, you can share with us. Is there a problem? Is it related to Dad's health?"

Stephen gazed at his father with a worried look. Angelina replied,

"Your dad and I made the decision to go to the other pack for his treatment."

Stephen's eyes brightened. Ava remembered Stephen telling her about Harper's disease before their parents got married. He needed a mate who could help save his wolf.

"That's great!" Stephen said as he jolted up from the chair.

He went to hug Harper and Angelina. Ava rose up and did the same.

£

She was happy for Harper. The entire family appeared to be very happy.

2/3

111

1

"We wanted to tell you this together. So we wanted to eat together even though it was late for breakfast," Harper explained.

Ava and Stephen smiled at each other. They were relieved that their father would be fine after the treatment.

"So when are you leaving?" Stephen asked.

"Tonight."

Ava was stunned. "Tonight?" she asked with a surprised look.

Harper gave her a warm smile and asked, "Why? Do you have any plans for tonight?"

She immediately shook her head. "No, I don't. I was saying. Isn't it too early? I mean, you just mentioned leaving and leaving tonight."

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"I know we should have informed you both a while ago. But your mom got a leave from the pack hospital, so I think we can use the days off."

Ava was perplexed as she asked, "Days? How many days are you going for?"

"One or two weeks. It depends on the treatment," Angelina replied.

Ava had never been apart from her mother for this long, so it was a little awkward for her. However, she smiled and nodded her head.

"I believe Dad will be fine when he returns to the pack."

Stephen looked at Angelina and said,

"Dad had been waiting for you for so long. Let's hope everything goes well."

"I believe everything will be fine, my son," Angelina assured him.

"I am leaving then. I was in the middle of something when you called me,"

Stephen said.

Harper halted him and said,

"I hope you will look after Ava in our absence."

"No doubt, Dad."

"One more thing."

"What?"

"Try to stay at home more often."

Stephen furrowed his brows. "Well, that's not possible. I have my friends and-"

Harper interrupted him, saying,

"Your friend has full access to this house. If you want to spend time with them, call them here every day. But I want you to be there for her. There is no way you will leave Ava alone all the time while roaming around the pack."

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 112[1,059 words]

112

"Okay, Dad. I will call my friends here and won't stay out at night. Happy?" Stephen said to his father.

Harper gave him a nod with a relaxed grin. Ava remained quiet.

"Bye then. I will be back in the evening."

Saying that, Stephen made his way to the door.

"I am coming with you," Ava spoke out.

He paused and turned to her. "Sure."

Angelina and Harper smiled at them. Ava said goodbye to them and followed Stephen outside.

"Are you going to our university?" she inquired, approaching Stephen's car, which was parked in a corner in front of other vehicles.

"Of course I am. Even if I weren't, I would have dropped you," he said, stroking her hair.

"I left my phone at Ronald's house last night."

Stephen removed his hand from her head and pulled out his phone from his pocket.

"Let me check."

He called Ronald and asked if he had Ava's phone. After speaking with him, Stephen turned to face Ava.

He hung up the phone and said,

"He said he got your phone. Let's go to the campus. He will give it back to you." "Thanks, bro."

"Anything for you, little sis."

Ava got into the car, and Stephen sat behind the wheel. Then they drove away from their home.

When they arrived at university, Ava was the first to step out. She noticed that people were looking at her.

She ignored them, suspecting it was for last night.

Her heart started to beat faster when she remembered what had happened last night. Her hand unexpectedly reached for her neck. She was wearing a high-neck top, so her neck was covered. She gulped and tried to push away her memories of last night.

She looked for her friends. She could not find them.

She realized that she could only attend one class. A smile appeared on her face when she remembered that in today's schedule, she had her last class with Abigail and Debra.

There was still time for the class to start. So she rushed toward the class. Girls were giving her looks while she passed by. While the boys kept their gazes away from her.

She reached the class and noticed that the professor had not entered yet. She huffed and glanced around the

classroom.

Abigail and Debra got up from their seats and waved their hands at her. They seemed surprised to see her. Ava walked toward them and took the last bench, which was behind them. Debra was sitting in the corner with

1/3

Abigail. She moved from 1er bench to sit next to Ava,

"I can not believe you showed up for the last class!" Abigail exclaimed out loud.

"I thought you were dreaming about your bad boy," Debra added with a laugh.

Ava gave them a look before letting out a laugh. "I also don't know how I slept so long today,"

"Told you already. You were dreaming the whole night, babe," Debra said.

Ava shook her head and replied,

"After so long, this is the first time I have not felt pain in my back. All the wounds left my back. Maybe that is why I was able to sleep soundly."

They heard her explanation and nodded at her. Ava told them that her mother and Gamma Harper were leaving tonight for another pack.

"Don't worry, your dad will be fine."

"Yeah."

Ava felt good when her friends tried to relax her. She was talking with them when the professor walked into the classroom.

Ava and her friends paused their conversation to look at the professor.

The professor started the lesson. Ava could not keep her mind on the lesson. Her thoughts kept drifting back to last night's party.

Abigail backed slightly against Ava's bench and whispered,

"What are you thinking?"

"Nothing."

Debra moved to Ava and said,

"Have you talked to Luke yet?"

Ava shook her head and replied,

"Not yet. I will talk to him after this class. Where is he?"

"You can find him on the basketball court. Tomorrow is the final match. He was looking for you. He was asking us about you."

"Okay, I will go there to talk to hi-"

Ava was interrupted by a loud voice in the classroom.

"May I come in?"

Ava realized the voice was familiar. So she turned to look at the door to see who had arrived.

Her brows raised when she noticed Ian.

'What is he doing here?' she wondered.

The professor saw Ian and motioned for him to enter the classroom. Ian walked into the classroom.

The girls looked at him with awe in their eyes. He was in his bad boy appearance. His t-shirt and jeans were

2/3

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average, but he preferred to wear black jackets in various styles. He always wore expensive boots, and they looked hot on him.

"Ian Dawson, why are you here?" the professor said.

Ian's gaze moved around the classroom before settling on Ava.

His lips curled up into a grin. He turned to the professor and replied,

"Today is my birthday, professor."

The professor knew about it because he was the future Alpha, and everyone had been looking forward to this day all year.

"Happy birthday to you, Ian," said the professor.

Ian nodded his head and said,

"I thought it would be a good idea to switch the class for today since I was getting bored in mine."

The professor seemed perplexed when he heard Ian.

"You are a senior student, and it is-"

He cut the professor off and said,

"Look, I am not in the mood to give you excuses. I want to sit in your class. Do you have any issues, Professor? If you have any problems, I can go to Dean to-"

The professor hurriedly interrupted him and said,

"No, no. No problem. You can join the class and sit anywhere you want."

The grin on lan's face grew wider. He approached the professor. He gave him a shoulder pat and said in a low tone,

"I will give you a promotion after becoming the head Alpha."

The professor parted his lips in surprise. Then, he smiled at lan.

lan rolled his eyes and then proceeded to walk in the direction of the benches. The girls moved aside so that he could sit with them. Some of them pushed their friends off the benches to make space for him. The boys lowered their heads, not daring to look at him.

lan ignored everyone else in the classroom and went for the last seat in the right corner.

Debra raised her head to look at him as she was sitting in the corner.

lan gestured her to the bench where Abigail was sitting.

He cleared his throat and tried to speak politely.

"Would you mind sitting there? I want to sit here with your friend."

Today's Bonus Offer

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 113[955 words]

Oh Really 113

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113

Everyone was shocked. Abigail and Debra both had their jaws dropped in shock. Debra blinked her eyes as she could not believe Ian had come to this classroom just to sit with Ava. Not only that, he spoke so politely!

Meanwhile, Ava was stunned by Ian's words and actions. She was avoiding his gaze. She clutched Debra's sleeve and mumbled,

"Don't."

Ian cast a glance at her hand, which was holding Debra's sleeve. He raised a brow and murmured,

"I think I spoke too politely. That's why you are not moving"

Abigail cleared her throat, signaling Debra. Debra immediately got up and said,

"Sure, you can sit here. I have no problem sitting next to Abi. I was sitting there a few minutes ago anyway."

After that, Debra let out a small chuckle and proceeded to the bench, where she sat down with Abigail. It caused her sleeve to slip away from Ava's fingers.

Ava looked at her friends, and then at others. The girls were staring at her, giving her looks.

She tightened her fists and turned away from them.

She could feel Ian sitting next to her. The benches were all designed for two people. They were sitting together on the same bench.

Ava did not turn to look at him. She moved slightly away from him, attempting to get closer to the window.

"Focus on your class, everyone," the professor said.

Everyone took one last look at Ava and Ian before returning their attention to the professor.

Ava looked outside the window. She did not know what had gotten over Ian, which caused him to come to her class

Ian did not talk to her as if he only came here to attend the class.

Curiosity killed her as she slowly turned her head to look at him.

She saw his side profile from so close. It was absolutely breathtaking. Her gaze moved to his jacket. She realized that his jacket from last night was still in her house. She had forgotten to bring it with her to return it to him.

She was about to move her gaze away, but before that, Ian suddenly turned his head and caught her gaze on him.

Her heart skipped a beat. She froze at that moment. His gaze did not let her move from her position. As soon as she recalled his confessions from last night, she immediately averted her gaze from him.

She tried to focus her attention on the class. But she could not do it.

She could feel Ian getting closer to her. She glanced at him and asked,

"What are you doing?"

Ian's face was very close to her. His eyes caressed her face until they came to rest on her lips.

His

gaze caused her heart to race.

"M-move," she stuttered.

"You are sitting next to the window. I also want some fresh air, you know."

1/3

425 BONUS

Ava grabbed the corner of the bench to stand up so that she could get out of the bench while saying,

Then sit here and I-"

He interrupted her by grabbing her hand. "But I want to sit like this. I like the scent of the air that brushed you first."

Ava looked at him and gulped. She felt her cheeks heat up. She did not know what to reply.

She felt his thumb stroking her hand. She lowered her head and realized that he was still holding her hand.

She tried to break free. But he refused to let it go.

When she tried to yank her hand, it caused lan's body to move closer.

Her eyes grew wider. Ian gave her a sly grin. She hurriedly pushed his chest to move him away.

She cast glances at other people. Since they were sitting on the last bench, it saved her from getting embarrassed. Nonetheless, some of the girls were glancing at them. Her cheeks turned red. Gritting her teeth, she uttered,

"What brings you here, lan? It's not even your class."

lan rested his chin on his palm and fixed his gaze on her.

"I wanted to see you."

"What?" she asked, glancing at him.

She gave him a glare, fearing that the professor would yell at her if he kept staring at her like that.

"The professor will notice us and misunderstand us. Pay attention in class."

lan smiled at her words. "He will let me enter his class whenever I want and will have no problem with me doing whatever I want in this class. Do you want to see it?"

A look of surprise appeared on her face. Taking a quick glance at the professor, she observed that he had taken notice of lan. However, he was not saying anything to lan, and he was acting as if he were blind to the situation.

She shook her head in disbelief and said,

"Stay away."

"That's not possible," he replied.

"What do you want, lan?"

lan reached into his pocket and pulled out his phone, which he then placed in front of her. She grabbed the phone, trying to figure out what he wanted to show her.

"I saw the post from last night. I was drunk, and I don't remember much," he explained.

Ava saw the posts in which he was feeding her the first piece of his birthday cake. The caption was, "Ian said she is his special person."

Ava locked his phone and thought for a moment.

So, I was absolutely right. He was drunk last night. He would not have done those things if he were in the right mind.'

Unknown to her, she felt upset in her heart that he had said something last night that he never meant.

2/3

113

She gave his phone back to him and said,

"You were drunk last night. You said those things because you wanted to tease me."

Ian tilted his head toward her and asked,

"Really?"

She nodded her head, avoiding his eyes.

A smirk appeared on his lips as he observed her face and asked,

"Are you hiding something from me? Did anything happen between us last night?"

Don't Leave Me, Mate

Chapter 114[969 words]

114

Ava inhaled deeply and then turned her gaze to Ian's face.

"Nothing happened."

Ian stared at her for a while, then nodded his head in response.

"Okay. I believed you."

Abigail and Debra glanced at Ava as they had been listening to them from their seat.

They gave Ava a confused look. Ava shook her head, indicating that she did not want him to remember anything.

Ian did not try to speak with her again. He turned silent, fixing his gaze on the projector where the professor was showing something to the students.

Ava's gaze moved down to the bench. She noticed Ian's hands resting on the bench. His tattooed hands were only half visible.

She studied the new tattoo carefully. She was drawn to the sun and moon in the tattoo, despite the fact that she could only see half of it.

"Your new tattoo..."

She paused when she realized she had broken the silence on her own. She bit her tongue.

Ian rolled up the sleeve of his jacket and showed her the tattoo. Ava almost lowered her head to see the tattoo.

She let out a low tone,

"So beautiful!"

Ian rolled his eyes. "Beautiful? It's fucking painful."

Ava looked at him and gave him a look.

"What? Now can't I even express my painful emotions?"

She shook her head. "I have already seen what type of person you are. Your hands are covered in tattoos, and you are complaining about pain from one of them? You are just impossible!"

With his gaze on her, he muttered,

"I wasn't talking about the tattoo though."

"Huh?" she asked with a perplexed face.

He shifted his gaze away and shrugged his shoulders. "Nothing. Are you free today?"

She was stunned. "Excuse me?"

"I asked if you were free today. What's there that you couldn't understand?"

She clenched her jaw at him and his smug remarks. With a mocking smile, she answered,
"That's none of your business."

"I see," he murmured.

During the whole class, Ava felt Ian glancing at her. She did her best to avoid looking at him.

1/4

114

She would be lying if she said she felt nothing. Being sitting so close to him, she felt her heart flutter.

But she told her heart that he was not good for her.

When the class came to an end, Ava got up, and Ian looked at her without moving.

"Let me go out."

"It was your last class, right? Are you going back home?"

Ava rolled her eyes. He looked at her with a frown.

"Did you just roll your eyes at me?"

Ava folded her arms and replied,

"Yes, I did roll my eyes at you. Now what? What will you do?"

He smirked at her and replied,

"I would like to make you roll your eyes, but in a different circumstance, you know." 2

His words caused her eyes to widen. Abigail and Debra were shocked as well, but when they saw their friend's reaction, they burst out laughing.

Ian stood up and said,

"See? Even your friends get along with me. When will you?"

Abigail cleared her throat and said,

"We are not getting along with you. It was a joke, so—"

Ian turned to her and cut her off by saying,

"I was not joking, though."

The three friends were shocked. Then Ava let out an angry voice.

"IAN! YOU SHAMELESS MAN!"

Ian let out a laugh as if he enjoyed teasing her. He slid his hands into his pockets and said,

"I will be outside the campus."

She frowned at him and asked,

"And what will I do with this information?"

"Perhaps you will try to look for me."

"Never."

Ian winked at her and muttered,

"I have my own ways, baby girl."

After saying that, he left the classroom.

Ava stared at his back until he walked out of the class. Abigail and Debra smirked as they looked at Ava.

"Babygirl, where are you looking at?" Debra asked.

2/4

Ava looked away from the door and shifted her gaze at Debra.

"You! Don't tease me."

Abigail and Debra laughed at her again. They grabbed her hands and exited the class together.

"I must say, I am watching a new Ian Dawson. I have never witnessed him treating a girl with such patience."

Ava thought about it after hearing Debra's words. With a pat on her hand, Abigail said,

"I think he is changing himself for you."

Ava stopped her steps and gave them a disbelieving look.

"Guys, he was drunk. That's why he blabbered that love yous and all. He can't remember anything. He said he forgot what had happened last night."

Abigail and Debra exchanged a glance and then inquired.

"Then why did he come for you today?"

"He saw some posts and thought to tease me again."

Abigail shook her head. "He is Ian Dawson. Don't take him lightly, babe."

Ava murmured as she walked past them,

"You both are now taking his side."

From behind, Abigail said, "It's because he helped my friend. It's not too late."

Ava said goodbyes to them and told them that she was going to meet Luke.

When Ava arrived at the basketball court, she saw Luke practicing.

She sat on a bench and watched him play.

After a while, his eyes fell on her, and he said something to the coach.

He then ran up to her and smiled at her.

"Ava."

Ava felt terrible seeing how happy he was to see her. How could she tell him that she had no feelings for him?

Would he think that she was using him?

However, they had not yet begun dating each other.

"Luke, we need to talk."

Luke's smile faded as he observed her face. Taking a seat next to her, he said,

"I was looking for you. Your phone-"

"I forgot my phone at Ronald's house."

"Oh, I see. When did you get back home last night?"

Ava lowered her head and kept quiet. Everything had happened last night after he left the party. How would she explain them to him?

3/4

114

"Why are you quiet? If you think I mind seeing those birt purpose. He must have intended to insult you in front of c

Ava lifted her gaze and shook her head. "No. That was not

The realization that she was defending lan caused Luke to Today's Bonus Offer

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Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 115[1,022 words]

115

"I mean, he was drunk, so he said that out of the blue."

Luke's frown eased as he said,

"Oh. That's okay then."

Ava nodded her head and looked away from him. She bit her bottom lip, not knowing where to start.

She felt him touching her hand. Luke held her hand and asked,

"Do you want to say something? I am your friend before I become your lover. You can share it with me."

Ava looked at him and took a deep breath.

"Luke, there is something I really want to talk about."

"Yeah, sure."

"Luke, I can't-"

Ava was interrupted by a ringtone coming near them. Ava turned around to see a boy running toward them, handing Luke a bag. The ringtone was coming from inside the bag.

That was Luke's bag. He thanked the boy before pulling out his phone.

Ava could see the name of the person who called. It was his father's call. Luke received the call.

"Hello, Dad."

Ava lowered her head as she moved her feet across the floor. She could hear his father's booming voice speaking to him.

"Yeah, Dad. I remember what you said last night. But I believe I can do it."

After a short conversation, Luke hung up the phone. He then turned to Ava and said,

"Sorry for that. So what were you saying?"

Ava looked at his worried expression and asked,

"Is everything okay?"

"Yeah, of course."

"Last night, you left suddenly."

"The boys wanted to talk to me about the match, and then I was about to enter the house again. However, the guards stopped me. I almost picked up a fight with

them, but then my dad called me, and I had to go back home."

Ava listened to him carefully. By his looks, he looked very serious.

"What happened to you, Luke? You don't look fine today."

He lowered his head and muttered,

"Tomorrow is the final match."

"You should be happy about that. I believe you will win the match."

1/3

25 BONUS

Luke lifted his gaze to look at her. He smiled at her sadly.

"I worry that my father will not let me continue in this field if I do not win. He threatened to send me overseas if I lost the match. I don't want it. It is my dream to play basketball."

Ava could see his painful eyes. He really loved basketball. She remembered how he fought for her with Ian and was injured a few months back. That time he could not play for long time and looked upset.

"I am confident you will win, Luke."

Luke nodded his head and grinned at her. "With your wishes, I can do anything. I have no desire to go overseas. I want to live here with mom and dad. I don't know why my dad doesn't want to listen to me."

Ava averted her gaze away from him and muttered,

"Luke, I-"

Once again, she was interrupted. However, this time it was the coach who interrupted her.

"Luke, return to practice. It's not time for having a chit-chat with your girlfriend."

Ava was stunned by the coach's words. Luke smiled at Ava before getting up from the bench.

"I'm going back to practice. We will talk later. Maybe we will talk tomorrow after the match. You will come to watch the match, right?"

Ava rose to her feet and replied,

"Yes, I will."

She wanted to talk to him today. But, after glancing at others who had stopped playing and were waiting for their captain to join them, she let out a sigh and decided to speak with him tomorrow.

"Good luck, Luke."

"Thank you, Ava."

With a smile on her face, Luke went back to his practice.

Ava stared at him. He played extremely well. He had won the practice match last time, so she assumed he would win and achieve his dream.

After a while, Ava turned to leave the basketball court. As she passed by the court, she overheard others discussing the match.

"Ian will win the match without any doubt."

"Of course he will. He doesn't even need to practice."

"I heard he changed the time of practice. He arrived here early in the morning to practice and left an hour ago."

"He is probably very busy."

"Today is his birthday. I think he and his friends have plans."

"I wish I could be part of the Power Gang."

While listening to the boys and girls, she walked towards the campus's other gate.

'So Stephen was in the middle of practice when Dad called him,' she thought.

2/3

115

\$25 BONUS

Ava came to a halt when she realized she had yet to take her phone from Ronald,

She started to look for Ronald until he found him in the cafeteria with Paul.

"Hi, Ava."

"Hi. Steph said you have my phone," Ava said.

Ronald lifted his brows when he heard her. He said,

"Yeah, I have."

"Okay. Please give it back to me. I am roaming around without my phone," Ava uttered, extending her hand toward him.

A smirk appeared on Ronald's face, which caught her off guard. Paul let out a chuckle.

"Actually I had," Ronald muttered.

"What do you mean?" Ava asked with a confused look.

Ronald's smirk deepened as he replied,

"My best friend took your phone away. You can get it back from him, you know."

Ava was taken aback. "What!"

Paul nodded his head as he spoke,

"We are not sure where he is. You can do a search for him. He has your phone."

Ava gave Paul and Ronald a disappointed look, then left the cafeteria.

She recalled Ian telling her that he would be outside the campus. She gritted her teeth and mumbled,

"This boy!"

She left campus and went outside to look around. Ian was nowhere to be found.

She felt annoyed. Where could she find him right now?

At that time, a bike approached from the other side and came to a stop beside her.

She was shocked by the sudden action. The bike, which was black in color, gave

off the impression of being extremely luxurious as if it were reserved exclusively for the bad boys.

She stepped back from the bike.

As she took a quick glance at the helmet, she noticed that the boy was removing

it.

"lan?"

She exclaimed as soon as she realized it was him.

He motioned her to get on his bike and said,

"Didn't I tell you that I have my ways to get you to come back to me? Let's go. I freed up my entire schedule for the day to spend with you."

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 117[985 words]

25 BONUS

Ava was shocked for a moment, lan saw her surprised look Grabbing her hand, he drew her closer to him.

She tried to free her hand, but he had already put his helmet on her head.

"I do not have another one, so you can use mine."

Ava grabbed the helmet and removed it. She handed it to him and stepped back.

"What are you doing? I don't want your helmet."(

After giving her a frown, lan threw his helmet to the ground

Upon seeing the helmet fall to the ground behind the bike, Ava let out a gasp of surprise.

"What the hell!"

lan shrugged his shoulders and replied,

"You didn't like it, so I threw it."

Aya noticed that everyone around them was looking at them. She moved toward lan and mumbled,

"Look, Ian. I am not interested in going anywhere with you. Now give my phone back to me. Your best friend said it's with you."

Ian reached into his pocket and took out her phone.

"This one?"

"Yes!"

Ava tried to take it from him. But he raised his hand, making it impossible for her to grab it. She made an effort to retrieve it, but he raised his hand higher.

Seeing that she came closer to him to get her phone, he moved close to her ear and whispered,

"Why work so hard? I will give it back to you easily."

She felt a shiver all over her body at his whisper. She backed away and glared at him.

"What do you want?"

"It's my birthday. You have not given me any birthday presents."

Ava did not agree with him. Since Debra was an expert when it came to the boys, Ava and Abigail had given her some money to purchase a gift for Ian.

"Now you are asking for a birthday present like this?" Ava asked, folding her arms. Ian nodded his head and replied,

"I am a shameless boy, remember? I am not ashamed to ask you anything. But you are a dignified girl. How can you go to a party and not give anything to the birthday boy?"

Ava rolled her eyes at him. She thought it would be awkward if she told him that she had told Debra to buy something for him.

So she decided to buy something for him. "Okay, I will give you a present. Now give me back my phone."

He extended his hand to her, which was holding her phone she reached out to grab it. But he pulled his hand back and said,

"No, I don't trust you. You have to go with me now if you really want your phone back."

Ava tightened her fists, looking at him. This boy was stubborn.

She glanced at others who were staring at them and thought lan would create a drama if she did not go with him. "Okay, fine."

She got on the bike. She then murmured,

"I have never seen a narcissistic boy like you. Asking for a present like this!"

lan chuckled when he heard her.

When he started the bike, she took a glance at his helmet.

"Hey! What about your helmet?"

He put on his sunglasses and turned to the side to respond.

"I don't need it anymore."

As soon as he finished saying that, he increased the speed. She let out a gasp and quickly grabbed his jacket.

During the ride, she said,

"Do you want to kill me? Slow down the speed."

He pulled the break, and her body pressed against his back.

"Did you say something?" he asked.

"What's wrong with you, lan?"

"Hold me tightly and enjoy the weather. We are heading to the bridge."

Ava glanced at his back. She gulped and slowly moved her hand to his torso.

Her heart was beating faster, not knowing if it was for the speed or for her being so close to him.

She held him tightly, ignoring the fact that her body was pressing against his.

It came as a surprise to her when they arrived at the bridge. The fresh air was brushing against her face. She could see the river from two sides.

Ava felt like she had never felt so refreshed before. As she looked around, a bright smile spread across her face. Her hair was blowing in the wind. Trying to push her hair strands with one hand, she tried holding lan's chest with her other hand.

When she turned her head, she noticed how close they were. Riding the bike, he looked so good.

The black shades looked great on him.

Everything about him was different from others.

She could feel her heart melting just looking at him. It was like he was more attractive than the scenery around her.

2/3

"Do you like it? I would like to take you someplace. Do you want to go with me?" he asked.

Even with the sound of air, she could clearly hear him.

She had no idea what had gotten into her, she mumbled,

"Okay."

He grinned as he increased the speed. Her eyes widened as she clutched him tight.

Her nervousness suddenly flared up and she bit her lower lip.

Was she falling for him once again?

She shook her head, reminding herself that she could not do it.

The bridge came to an end, and the landscape around them changed.

Ava noticed there were a lot of houses, shops, and buildings

After some time, lan stopped the bike.

Aya looked up at the building where the bike had come to a stop. It was a huge shopping mall.

She got off the bike and looked at lan.

"Where are we now?"

lan put his hand on her head and began to set her hair. She realized that the blowing air had made her hair messier.

"Somewhere no one can find us," he replied with a smile.

She frowned at him before turning to face the mall.

"I have never been to this shopping center before."

To be honest, she had never traveled this far before.

With a grin, lan got off the bike. He handed the keys to a guard and grabbed her hand.

"Let's go inside. You said you would get me a present."

She nodded, but her eyes widened at the sight of the location plate.

"Hold on! You took me to another city!"

Today's Bonus Offer

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 118[1,059 words]

118

With the glass box in their possession, the employees made their way to the reception area.

Ava looked around while heading to the reception. He glanced at lan. He was using his phone for something. With a throat clearing, she uttered,

"You need to get a chain as well. How are you going to wear it?"

Ilan looked at her and shook his head. "It will come with it," he replied. "Oh."

When they arrived at the reception area, the receptionist smiled at Ava and handed her the bag. After taking a peek inside the bag, Ava removed the bill to make the payment.

As soon as she looked at the bill, her eyes grew wide in shock.

It was very expensive. It was greater than the amount that her mother earned in a single month.

She scolded herself for coming there. She did not expect the pendant would be this costly.

She glanced at the bag, thinking about what she would say to Ilan. It was his birthday present. How could she tell him that she did not have that much money? The thought of having to unpack it embarrassed her.

"What are you waiting for? Let's go,"

Ilan said and headed to the door.

Ava stared at his back. She felt her eyes hurt inside. Her eyes began to well with tears.

How would she pay for it now? She blinked her tears away and took a deep breath.

She turned to the receptionist and asked,

"Can I pay for it in installments?"

The receptionist appeared to be shocked. "No, you can't buy anything in installments in our shop."

Ava felt her heartbeat slowing and nearly stopping.

However, the receptionist spoke out again.

"But why are you asking for it? Mr. Dawson has already paid for it."

"Wait what?"

Ava was taken aback. She blinked her eyes a few times and glanced at the packed box inside the bag.

"He paid for it?"

The receptionist nodded her head and smiled at her.

"He enjoys coming here to shop. He is our regular customer. He just paid the bills a few minutes ago."

"A few minutes ago?"

Ava remembered that lan was using his phone a while ago.

"Okay, thank you."

Ava thanked the receptionist and dashed out of the store. She looked around and found lan leaning against a pillar near the store.

"Why did you pay for it?" she asked, moving toward him.

He shifted his focus away from his phone and toward her.

"What?"

"I asked, why did you pay for it?"

"Because I liked it," he replied and tried to reach for the bag

Ava moved her hand behind and said,

"I was buying a present for you, right? I know I have not that much money, but I...".

She paused, losing her words. She handed him the bag and started to walk away from him.

She felt upset but she did not know why. She recalled Gamma Harper had given her his bank card to use. But she never took that card. It was because she was a simple girl, and her choice was simple as well. She never thought of buying something so expensive.

She thought that she should start to earn. She could not depend on her parents anymore.

'Wait, why am I thinking all of this? Just to buy lan a present?' she thought and stopped her steps.

'I hate him, right? But he healed my wounds, and my wolf is back to me. Do I really hate him now?' She asked herself.

"No, you still love him," her wolf spoke from inside.

Ava's breath hitched when she heard her wolf. She shook her head and said to

her,

"I can't trust him. He will get bored and leave me for another girl."

At that moment, she heard Ian from behind.

"What are you murmuring?"

She turned to him and said,

"You bought it for yourself. Let's buy something else for you. I want to give you something. That thing can't be counted as mine."

He stepped toward her and lowered his head to reach her level.

"Are you that desperate to give me something? Then you can give me something I like. What do you think?"

She looked into his eyes and asked,

"What do you

like?"

His eyes moved from her eyes and shifted to her lips.

"A kiss would be fine."

She let out a gasp. He smirked at her reaction and then chuckled.

He bit his bottom lip to control his laugh and stood tall. "A good girl is really hard to get, huh?"

118

She turned away from him, remembering how he kissed her last night. She got goosebumps just thinking about it. "Don't worry, I was just kidding. I know you can never allow me to do that. Because you hate me."

Ian's words caused her to look at him. He had forgotten what had happened last night, so he did not know that she had actually allowed him to kiss her last night.

Ian grinned and pointed to a showroom.

"Let's go, madam. Buy me something you like."

Ava went to the showroom, where she bought a watch for him. The price was really reasonable, which stunned her. She questioned whether lan had brought her here on purpose so she could buy it.

When they came out of the showroom after buying a new watch, Ava glanced at fan's expensive watch that he was wearing. She wondered if he would ever wear the watch she had just bought for him.

They left the mall and walked over to lan's bike.

"How about having lunch with me?"

Ava noticed that it was already afternoon. They spent so much time at the shopping mall that they forgot about their meal.

"I want to go back home."

"Why? Am I so boring?"

She took her eyes away from him and replied,

"Mom and Dad are leaving tonight."

He got on the bike and said,

"I promise I will take you back before they leave."

"But-"

"It's my birthday. Can you please give me your time for today?"

His request shocked her. She almost forgot that she came here with him to get her phone back, not to spend time with him.

She stared at him. Her thoughts turned to the past-how she used to look at him whenever he walked past her. The time reflected in her mind when she always wanted him to give her just a glance. He was so close yet too far from her.

The thought of his ignorance toward her made her heart tighten inside.

As if lan could read her mind, he said,

"It's okay if you don't want to-"

She interrupted him by getting on his bike. She then put her hand on his shoulders and said,

"Okay, just for today since it is your birthday."

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 119[982 words]

119

Tan brought Ava to a restaurant. It was half an hour away from the shopping mall.

Ian pulled out a chair and motioned for her to sit. His unexpected calm and gentle demeanor astounded Ava.

As if he noticed her questioning glance, \$

"I am not this gentle. It's just that I

he said,

trying to be patient with you."

Hearing him, she looked away from him and replied, "You don't need to. Just be who you are."

He raised a brow and looked at her with a sly grin.

"You will flee from me if I begin to be myself in front of you. I don't want to scare you."

She glanced at him swallowing her breath. He signaled to her to place an order by pointing his eyes toward the menu card.

Ava looked at the menu and realized it was quite an expensive restaurant. However, she could afford the prices of regular dishes, so she pushed the menu toward him and said,

"Order what you like."

He grabbed the menu and nodded his head with a smirk.

She wondered why he was smirking. What was on his mind?

He called the waiter and ordered the most expensive dish for them.

Ava's eyes widened in shock.

'Is he going to bankrupt my mom? I have money to pay these prices, but not that much.' she thought and almost facepalmed herself.

Ian glanced at her and lifted his brow at her.

"What?"

"Nothing," she thought.

She took a glance at her watch, which her mother had given her a year ago. So she had a plan for it.

When the waiter arrived with the dishes, she was in awe.

In fact, when she started to eat, she felt it was the most delicious food she had ever eaten.

"Like the food?" Ian asked.

She nodded her head with a small smile. He grinned at her and muttered,

"I knew you would like it."

"Have you ever come here before?"

Ian shrugged his shoulders and replied,

"Yeah, I came here with a lot of girls before."

She paused eating after hearing him. She put the spoon on her plate, having lost her appetite.

1/3

119

BUNUS

Ian noticed it and burst into laughter.

"Look at your face, nerd."

She gave him an unimpressed look. He raised his hands as a sign of surrender.

"I swear I have never come here with another girl. I was just teasing you, so come on."

She stared at him and said,

"Stop lying. You came here with other girls. The truth slipped out of your mouth."

He put his elbows on the table and moved towards her, asking,

"Why do you care? Didn't you say you hate me? Why does it matter to you?"

She averted her gaze from him and continued to eat. "I don't care. I should not," she murmured while eating.

He observed her eating for a long time. She cast a glance at him.

"Why are you not eating?"

"Have you ever seen me roaming around with girls?" he asked.

When Ava heard him, food got stuck in her throat, and she began coughing. She could not believe what he had just

asked.

Ian quickly poured a glass of water for her. She grabbed it and chugged down the glass of water.

She took a deep breath and gazed at him.

"What were you asking? Was there ever a day when Ian Dawson and the girls' news did not spread across campus? Each day, new girls for you."

He laughed and scratched the back of his neck. "Sorry, I asked the wrong question, I guess. But it's only about the nights, okay? I never take girls out on dates. I have always been waiting for my mate to do these things."

Ava's heart skipped a beat. But then she felt a pang when she realized that she was no longer his mate. He himself broke the bond.

She took her gaze away and finished her plate. Then she said,

"Good to hear that. You can do that with your second chance, mate."

Ian looked frozen.

Ava raised her hand, requesting the bill from the waiter. Ian's plate was not finished yet. So, when the waiter returned with the bill, he pushed the plate slightly before grabbing it.

"I will pay for you today. It's your birthday," Ava said.

Ian did not look at her, nor did he hand her the bill. He stood up and spoke to her without looking,

"Come out. I am clearing the bill."

She was stunned. "But how can I let you pay for me? Let's just split it, okay?"

He frowned at her and asked,

"Do I look like a boy who will let you pay?"

2/3

She shook her head. "No, I am an independent girl. I mean, can not allow other boys to do that for me." He signaled for the waiter to leave. When the waiter left, he said to Ava,

"Be this independent girl for other boys, not me. I took you here, so I will pay for everything that you need." She wanted to protest, but she realized he had already turned around.

"What about your food? You haven't finished yet," she asked him from behind. "Lost my appetite," he replied without looking back.

Ava took a glance at his unfinished plate. She felt really bad in her heart. He had not even finished his meal.

"Was I too harsh on him? Should I be a little softer? What did I say wrong to make him mad?" she mumbled.

She noticed him paying the bill in the reception area. She walked toward him as he exited the restaurant.

He got on his bike. She cleared her throat and asked,

"So, where are we heading now?"

"Your home," he replied.

She was taken aback. "But you said you wanted-"

"Your time? Yeah. But it looks like I am forcing you. I don't want to force you. I will keep those things for my second chance, mate, you know."

She was taken aback. Did he just taunt her for her advice?

"I don't want to go home right now."

Ian's expression became calmer as he asked,

"Where would you like to go then?"

She grinned at him and asked,

"How about going somewhere you like? How about the clubs? Is there a club around here?"

BUNUS

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 120[988 words]

120

It was evening when they arrived at a club. Ian assured her that he would get her back home before her parents left. So Ava was relaxed.

After he parked the bike, they strolled together in the direction of the club's gate.

The guards stopped Ava, but when they noticed Ian was behind her, they nodded their heads at him.

They were about to hold Ava's hand to place a seal on her wrist; however, Ian grabbed her hand and pulled her beside him.

"No need to seal her hand. She is with me. Isn't it enough? Ian asked them.

The club guards exchanged glances before nodding at Ian.

"Yeah, sure."

They stepped aside, allowing Ian to enter the club with Ava

Ava was new to club things. She only went to parties hosted by her friends or Stephen. They usually turned their places into clubs.

Ava cast a glance at the people who were dancing wildly. The smell of liquors was stronger. The music was loud, but not throughout the entire space.

With a quick glance, she noticed a dancer pole dancing in one area of the dance floor. 1

She wondered if they were strippers.

She looked at Ian, remembering the party where a girl stripped down and jumped into the pool in a bikini to seduce him.

Ian met her gaze and raised his brow.

"Not liking it here?" he asked.

"No, I am fine," she replied, slipping out of his grasp.

She went to the bar and ordered a soft drink. Ian came to stand next to her.

"Hey! Ian!"

A group of boys approached Ian and shook hands with him.

"What a long time, bro! Where have you been?"

"Where are the others?" the boys questioned Ian.

Ava looked at the boys. Her gaze shifted to their muscles and tattoos. They were all giving off the same vibe.

She averted her gaze from them and turned to the bartender

The bartender placed her ordered drink on the counter.

Ava took a sip of her drink before looking at Ian.

"They didn't come today," Ian replied, grabbing a glass of beer.

"So you are alone?" One of the boys asked.

1/3

The boy's eyes shifted to Aya, then he asked again,

"I see you got a pretty girl here."

Ian frowned at the boy when he noticed his eyes on Ava.

"She is with me."

The other boys chuckled. Another boy asked,

"Of course, Ian. Every girl is here for you. They are ready to get on their knees. But..."

The boy moved toward Ava, which caught her off guard.

"Wanna share her with us?" the boy said Ian.

As soon as he finished, Ian yanked him away from Ava and punched him in the nose.

Ava's eyes widened.

The boy touched his nose and realized that he was bleeding. The other boys got scared and moved back.

"W-What happened, bro?" they asked.

Hán glared at them and replied,

"Fuck off! She is not that type of girl. She is mine."

The boys' eyes grew larger as they slowly turned their gaze at Ava to look at her carefully. They understood what Ian meant, but they could not just believe what they heard.

Ian had never claimed any girl as his.

"I am sorry," the boy whose nose had broken said.

The boys backed away and left the club.

Ian turned to Ava and saw her shocked expression.

He rubbed his forehead and muttered to her,

"I am sorry that you had to face that."

She lowered her head and replied,

"I know they assumed I was one of those girls who..."

She could not say more. She did not say anything further.

No matter what kind of girl she was, if she was with Ian, people would refer to her as the girl who came to him to spend the night.

"What is making you so upset? Didn't I tell them who you are?" he asked.

She shook her head and headed toward the gate. She wanted to leave. She was no longer interested in seeing his lifestyle.

"Where are you going?" he asked, approaching her from behind.

She walked past the people while saying,

2/3

DUISUS

"I am leaving."

He followed her. When she approached the crowd, he pushed the boys, as if to protect her body from being touched by others.

They exited the club and walked to a less crowded area.

"Ava, are you mad?" he asked.

She turned to look at him and answered;

"No, I have no right to be mad at you. I was the one who decided to come here with you. I never thought your friends would want to share me-"

"Ava, they are not my friends. I just know them because I come here often."

"Yeah, I can see why you come here. That's why they guessed it."

He ran his fingers through his hair and asked,

"How will I make you believe that I am no longer that Ian who spends nights with other girls? I..."

He tried to find words. He stepped towards her and held her hands.

He lowered his head to her eye level and said,

"I love you, Ava."

She froze in her place. 'Wasn't he drunk when he said that to her last night? Did he remember everything?' she thought.

He cupped her cheeks and stroked them with his thumbs.

"Y-You said you forgot about last night.'

"I lied. You told me last night that if I said the same thing today, you would believe me. Just look at me. I did not change my words."

She stared at him as her heart started to beat faster.

"I know I should not have rejected you. I was wrong when I said I did not want you. If I had spent a little time with you, I would have fallen for you at that time. Everything was my fault. Can you give me a chance to prove myself? I will show you my true self. I won't hide anything from you.

She was listening to him instead of pushing him away. Her heart and her wolf both wanted to be with him. But she was stubborn to believe that he would break her heart again

"What can you do to prove yourself?" she asked.

"Anything for you."

She looked into his eyes and asked,

"Can you give up your goal of winning tomorrow's game for me?" 1

Today's Bonus Offer

Don't Leave Me, Mate - Chapter 121[1,058 words]

Tan's hands froze around Ava's cheeks when he heard her. He was kind of in disbelief.

"What did you say?"

Ava removed his hands away from her cheeks and replied,

"You heard me right. I don't need to repeat it."

He frowned at her. "Why are you asking something impossible?"

She laughed at him. "Something impossible? The boy who did not consider the possibility of destiny before breaking the mate bond now speaks of impossibility. Nice joke, Ian."

Ian stared at her for a while without saying anything, as if he were processing her words in his mind.

"Are you asking me to lose the match so that Luke can win it?", 1

Ava's brows lifted by his question. Though Luke needed to win the match, she did not have this intention before saying that.

She just did not want to trust Ian. That was why she asked him something that he would not do.

It was really impossible to lose the final match for Ian Dawson. It would destroy his reputation on campus.

Ava believed he would not do that for her. In fact, no one would risk their drs for her.

She just wanted him to push away from her. She had realized that they were not made for each other. He had rejected her, so it was over right then.

Ava thought for a moment and folded her arms, then nodded her head at him.

"You were talking about proving yourself. I just asked something to prove your love. If you think I am asking this for Luke, then why not?"

Ian's expression changed as he became enraged. He held her hand and asked,

"So you really love him, huh? The boy you are in love with was actually Luke. Last night in the game, you were talking about him, right?"

Ava looked away from him and chuckled at him. "Yes, you are right. It's him."

Ian's hand trembled. He loosened his grip on her hand. His face appeared to be confused and hurt.

"Then..." he paused as he backed away from her.

He was finding the words to say something.

"Then everything that happened between us last night... Was that nothing to you?" he asked, fixing his gaze on

her.

She looked at him calmly. She took a deep breath and replied,

"I told you this before. Now I am saying this to you again. I don't want to be with you. It's better to keep your distance from me. I am not after you."

He took another step back. As if he ignored her every word, he asked her again,

"I asked you something. Did you feel like nothing at all last night?".

1/3

She tightened her fists, trying to compose herself, and replied,

"No. Why are you reacting like this? It is not like you have never been this close to another girl. I am sure you went to clubs to be around girls and do more things than that. I don't think your reaction is legit."

Ian shook his head and muttered,

"So it's Luke Katz."

Ava recalled how he hit the boys when they went to save Stephen. She immediately let out,

"Don't you dare hurt him, Ian. He is very special to me."

He sneered at her and turned around, heading back to his bike.

"Yeah, I have seen how special you both are to each other. He came to fight for you after I rejected you. So you two's love began before I was even a part of your life," he muttered as he walked.

Ava looked at his back. She did not try to break the misunderstanding. She was afraid that she would become weak for him once again. So it was the best time to part ways.

She saw him getting on his bike. She thought he was so mad that he would leave her there.

However, to her surprise, his bike approached her and stopped next to her. Without looking at her, Ian said,

"Get on."

Ava felt nervous because of his cold tone. Before she mentioned the basketball match, he was soft toward her.

She got on his bike since she had no way to return home except to go with him. "Hold me if you want to get back home as soon as possible," he said coldly.

She glanced at his jacket. With a slow move, she put her hands on his shoulder. When he rode the bike at high speeds, she had to wrap her hands around his torso tightly.

Ian did not say anything during the whole ride.

It was a very long ride, and it took hours for them to reach their city and Ava's house.

Ian's bike came to a stop in front of her house. Ava got off the bike.

She glanced at his face. She could see he did not look in a good mood. She gulped and was about to invite him to her house since it was also Stephen's house.

But before that, Ian took something out of his pocket and grabbed her hand.

When she looked at her hand, she noticed her phone. He gave her phone back to her.

She was stunned to realize she had almost forgotten about her phone while she was with him.

He let go of her hand. She gripped her phone tightly.

She looked at him and said,

"If you want to come-

"No, thanks," he replied without looking at her.

326 BONUS

She watched as he started his bike and rode away from her house.

She stared at the road. The distance made her heart beat slower. She shook her head and told herself,

"He is not serious about me. He can't be serious. I am just one of the girls on his list who he finds appealing right now. He will not be the same after I agree to get close to him."

She was lost in her thoughts until she heard her mother's voice from behind.

"Ava."

She turned around and noticed her mother waving at her from the doorway.

She walked toward her house and hugged her mother.

"What happened, baby?" her mother asked.

"Nothing, Mom," she replied, breaking the hug.

1

She entered the house with her mother. As soon as she walked inside, she saw many things that looked like gifts.

"What's this, mom?"

Gamma Stephen and Harper were seated on the couches. Harper looked at Ava and replied,

"Alpha Martin and Luna Carolina have just issued a royal announcement. They sent us presents because it's Ian's birthday."

Ava glanced at Stephen, who looked really happy. She then looked back at Harper and asked,

"What is that announcement, Dad?"

Harper stood up and replied,

"They announced that they will hand over the throne to Ian next year."