

Don't Leave Me, Mate Oh Really 303[1,096 words]

303

+25 BONUS

Griffin suggested that they go to a club and have a drink. Av agreed since she also needed to clear her mind.

There was a club near the company, but Ava did not want to go because she might run into some of the employees. So they decided to go to a club that was quite far away.

“Isn’t it the north side of the city?” Ava asked when she heard Griffin’s suggested club.

“Yeah, but only wizards and witches go there. That can be our safe place.”

Ava turned to Griffin, who was sitting next to her in his car “You almost forget you are a hybrid.”

Griffin grinned at her and nodded his head. “You are right. shift a few nights a month. I enjoy **my** magic more.”

Ava patted her hand on his shoulder. “You should shift more because who knows when we will need your wolf to take over?”

Being a hybrid did not mean only having two kinds combined. Their wolves were also very powerful

“Okay, I will shift often.”

Ava and Griffin went to the nightclub. They got to know new people. Griffin introduced her to some people.

Then they both had drinks while talking about how things were going on in their lives.

“Do you know about Viola flowers?” Griffin asked, sipping on his drink.

“No.”

“I have heard it is used as a herb to refresh blood.”

Ava was surprised to hear that. Indeed, in this world, there were many herbs that could help werewolves in different ways.

After an hour, they decided to leave the club.

Griffin had parked the car a block away because there was a rush outside the club tonight. So they both started walking down the street.

When they were crossing the street, they noticed a dark alley. Ava's eyes were drawn to a young boy being beaten by a group of men.

She came to a stop and said,

"Brother Griffin, you can bring the car here; I will wait."

Griffin glanced at where she was looking and then shook his head. "You want to save the child?"

Ava gave them a nod and started walking toward the men.

"But Ava, it's not safe for you. They are not werewolves but wizards with high ranks. I can feel their power."

Ava turned her head to Griffin. "It's okay, Brother. We can't just turn a blind eye to that young **boy**. He needs to be

saved."

Griffin had no choice but to follow his sister. He did not want her to go there alone. Ava and he were both powerful, but they were not allowed to use their abilities to harm ordinary people. They could not just kill their

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+25 BONUS

own pack members.

Hey you!"

Griffin said and walked past Ava and approached the men to stop beating the young boy.

The men turned their heads and looked at Griffin. "Who the fuck are you?" One of them asked.

Griffin stopped in front of them and looked at the young boy around thirteen. He looked scared. Griffin's blue eyes observed the boy carefully and realized that he was familiar

“Isn’t he Alpha Noman’s kid?” he muttered.

Ava was stunned. Alpha Noman was one of the key members of this pack. So thinking about the audacity to bully his son really surprised her.

The boy’s eyes met Ava’s gaze as he spoke out.

“Sister, they will kill me.”

His voice shook, and he looked afraid of death. He was not a wizard like them but a werewolf.

“Don’t worry; they can’t do anything to you,” Ava said angrily, turning her head to the men.

There were six men. It looked like they kidnapped this kid and were ordered to kill him.

The kid’s cheekbone looked broken as if they had punched him cruelly. He also had some bloody scratches on his face.

“And who are you, beauty?” A man said, reaching out his hand to touch Ava.

Griffin’s blue eyes glowed as he looked at the man’s hand. The man screamed in pain.

The young boy looked shocked when he noticed that. He screamed in fear, stepping backward. Griffin turned to the kid and said,

“Don’t be afraid. We came here to help you.”

His turning attention broke the invisible hold of the man’s hand. He was holding him with his force.

When the other men realized that both of them were strong enough to defend themselves, they grabbed the young

boy.

They clutched the boy’s hands. A man grabbed his neck, holding him.

“Don’t!”

Ava screamed when she saw they were going to kill the boy

Griffin tried to push them through his magic. But he failed to do so. Ava clenched her jaw as her eyes turned glowing green.

She shut her eyes and balled her fists. She was about to open her palms to ignite fire. However, a man om behind came to her and pressed a napkin against her nose.

She was stunned when a strange smell hit her nostrils, causing her body to numb all of a sudden.

Griffin turned to her with shocked eyes. He tried to rush toward her, but two men kicked his knees and grabbed his

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neck in a position to break.

+25 BONUS

What do you think? Who are we? We are the other officials of the Hailey Wizard Coven. You can't defeat us in "power and our years of experience," the man who looked older than others spoke with a laugh.

Ava parted her lips in shock. Though the man removed the napkin from her nose, she could not ignite a fire. She tried to close her eyes and chant some spells, but nothing worked on her.

"No, no, no!"

She said when the man tilted Griffin's head, showing that he could crack it anytime.

"Don't kill my brother!" she said in fear.

The man who was behind her suddenly wrapped his hand around her waist.

"That young boy was just a pawn; we wanted to grab your attention. You are the only hybrid we want," he said.

Ava was taken aback when she realized that she was trapped in their plan. 1

She tried to push him away, but they had the ability to trap her in an invisible force.

"Leave my sister, you bastard," Griffin yelled in anger.

The man rubbed his nose against Ava's hair, which made her feel sick.

At that moment, they heard a loud growl, which caused the man's hand to freeze around Ava. 5

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+25 BONUS

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Except for Ava, who was unable to move, everyone turned their heads.

When they saw the dark silhouette approaching them, their eyes frowned.

Their eyes widened at the sight of the red eyes coming closer. It was as if they saw a power in those eyes, causing them to shake inside in fear.

The man came to stand a few feet away behind Ava and muttered,

“Bloody wizards...”

Ava’s eyes moved as she heard the deep voice. She did not need any time to recognize the voice. His voice formed a hope in her heart to finally get aid in this situation.

She still had not turned. Her gaze shifted to her brother.

Griffin was taken aback as his gaze fell on the person standing behind Ava. He murmured in confusion,

“A-Alpha Ian?”

All the wizards around them got alerted as their body was tensed.

Ian’s eyes shifted to the man who was wrapping his hands around Ava’s waist. The man looked frozen. Ian’s eyes moved down to the man’s hand, and immediately he let out a low growl.

“How dare you touch her?”

The man trembled by his growl. He almost moved his hand away from Ava, but the elder wizard spoke out,

“We won’t leave her. She is ours now. Why are you here, Alpha Ian?”

Ian clenched his teeth as he furiously grabbed the man's hand and yanked it away from Ava. By the movement, Ava moved and she took a few steps forward.

"I will break your bone into pieces for touching her," Ian threatened, twisting the man's hand behind him.

The man screamed out in pain.

"We are off-officials- Ahhh!"

Ian scoffed at him. "Official wizards? Is this who your officials are? So weak and fragile?"

Hearing Ian's mocking, the other wizard's eyes turned emerald. They raised their hands and drew an invisible blue circle around them that only wizards and witches could see. No other creature could enter it.

The man who had his hand broken sensed the circle. He yelled in anger.

"Micheal, how can you leave me behind?"

Ian turned his head, but he could not see anything as he was not a wizard. He frowned and grabbed the man's neck, pulling him closer.

"What is going on?" he questioned the man.

The man shook his head and refused to say anything.

Ian saw one of the men grab Ava's wrist as if they were pulling her and Griffin near them.

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+25 BONUS

Ian got angry. He tightened his grip around the man's neck, forcing him to speak quickly to save himself.

We drugged this woman in order to gain complete control of her abilities. She is not an ordinary woman but a hybrid."

Ava listened to the man as she stared at him and Ian. She was a hybrid, a very rare combination of witch and werewolf. She knew her family had many enemies. But she never regretted being a witch. However, she did not know her life would be in danger someday because of it.

Ava hissed when she felt the man who was holding her wrist lift her hand with a tight grip. She turned her head to see a sharp knife in black with a spell written on it.

She had no idea what that was.

“Ava!”

Griffin screamed when he noticed what the man was doing. He tried to rush to save his sister, but the grip around him tightened. The man who was holding him looked at him with angry eyes and did something to make him feel like crushing his bones.

Griffing collapsed on the ground, groaning in pain. His eyes became cloudy because he could not bear the pain. How would he fight with the officials of the covenant? They were undoubtedly the most powerful wizards in the pack.

“B-Brother!”

Ava exclaimed in shock. She could not see Griffin in that condition. What had they done to him?

Ian released the man and dashed over to Ava only to feel an electric shock. He tried to reach her again; however, it was like she was with the wizards in an invisible circle.

“Alpha Ian, don’t come here! It’s dangerous for you,” Griffin said with a hoarse voice as he saw how Ian was trying to enter the circle.

Griffin’s words directed Ava’s attention to Ian, who continued to attempt to enter the circle in anger.

She could see he was feeling pain by trying to do this. Nonetheless, he refused to give up and continued to try. When she saw his worried expression, she felt a tightening in her chest. His concerned gaze locked with hers. They were like assuring her not to worry.

She shook her head silently, signaling him not to try again. It was meaningless.

He growled loudly in anger and said,

“No one can hurt you as long as I am alive.” (1

Today’s Bonus Offer

GET *IT* NOW

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Jan's words caught Ava off guard. The wizards that were holding her hand laughed.

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"You were well-known in our coven. They always said you had something in you that no other Alpha possessed. What about revealing that side of yourself to us?"

Ian ignored his words as he stared at Ava. He lifted his hands to feel the circle. But the more he tried to touch the air, the more pain surged through his body.

He did not want to feel defeated. In front of him was the love of his life. He had lost her once; he could not lose her again.

He clenched his jaw, feeling rage for not being able to do what he wanted.

The man Ian had let go a while ago grabbed the wooden stick they had brought to scare the young kid. He then charged toward Ian.

Ian was so focused on saving Ava that he did not notice what the man was doing

Ava's eyes shifted to the man. Her eyes widened when the man approached Ian from behind.

"IAN, WATCH OUT!"

She screamed, but it was too late. Because the man had already hit Ian's back with the stick as hard as he could.

Ian immediately felt a sharp pain in his back. His back was already full of wounds, so when the stick hit his back, it felt unbearable.

For a few seconds, Ian shut his eyes and froze in pain. Everyone thought he would fall to the ground in pain.

However, the next moment, everyone heard an ear-piercing growl.

It was too powerful that shook them inside, causing the spells that bound around them to break instantly.

He broke the circle!

Their eyes widened in shock when Ian opened his eyes. His red eyes were filled with rage. There was something in those eyes that caused their hearts to tremble and knees to shake.

He turned his head to glare at the man who had hit him. He grabbed his neck and tightened his grip until the man could not struggle anymore. He let go of the man. The man fell to the ground lifeless.

Ava did not know what to say. She was in disbelief when she saw the spellbound circle broken by Ian. It was impossible for anyone to break it.

How did he do that?

Her eyes fell on the man who was lying dead. Ian had killed the man!

Ian rushed toward her and tried to grab her hand away from the wizard who was holding her.

But before he could reach her, the wizard placed the knife against her wrist.

“Don’t dare to hurt her,” Ian warned the wizard, pausing his movement.

Griffin saw everything with a broken look in pain. The pain eased a little when Ian had broken the circle. So he tried his best to sit up on the ground.

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+25 BONUS

He should have also tried to save his sister. When the other wizards saw him sitting up, they rushed to him. However, he gathered all of his strength and pushed them with his power.

“Don’t do that. My sister is innocent,” Griffin said to the elder wizard.

The wizard looked at Griffin and Ian before chuckling.

“Both men appear to be caring for this woman. But it’s not easy to mess with us. You hurt one of us! We won’t let you go.”

When Ava heard the wizard, she glanced at the man lying on the ground.

‘So Ian didn’t kill the man but only knocked him out?’ She thought and felt relieved.

This pack was different from other packs. Since this pack had witches and wizards in high regard, it was a sin to kill them. If Ian had killed the wizard, he would have had to bear the consequences.

“Leave her, and I will let you all go,” Ian said, glaring at them.

“You don’t have to let us go. Because we are going to kill her.”

After saying that, he brushed the knife against Ava’s wrist.

As soon as it brushed against Ava’s skin, she felt the sharpness give a burning sensation in her hand. It was a small cut as if the wizard was only scaring Ian.

But seeing the blood coming from Ava’s hand, Ian’s blood boiled.

He growled at the elder wizard and dashed over to him. His growl paused the wizard for a moment to take it. By that time, Ian had almost reached.

Two wizards tried to hold Griffin while three wizards ran to hold Ian. Griffin managed to escape from their hit and grabbed Ava’s arm to yank her away from the wizard.

Ava was not in the right state where she could use power. They had drugged her with some odor that was able to numb any witches. She could not use her abilities, nor could she use her wolf’s power. Her wolf had stopped talking to her after she left the Mystick Shadow Pack.

As if their power did not affect him, Ava watched Ian beat the wizards. They kept casting spells on him, but nothing worked.

Ava was astounded by his abilities. The way he fought with the wizards who were strong and powerful, he could mesmerize any witches. 1

Her gaze remained fixed on him until the wizards began to approach her and Griffin.

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+25 BONUS

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Griffing moved back along with her. He kicked them in the stomach in defense.

He had never imagined that protecting his sister would be so difficult for him. He tried to beat them with his abilities and spells.

When the wizards could not move anymore, Griffin turned to Ava and asked,

“Are you okay?”

She nodded her head in response. Her wrist, which had a small cut, had finally stopped bleeding

She frowned when she noticed Griffin’s eyes had grown larger. She turned her head and saw the elder wizard hurry to her to stab her with the knife.

Ava and Griffin were too shocked to move, or they could say they were frozen by some spells.

Ava shut her eyes to embrace the pain as the death was too close to her.

However, before she felt the pain, her body was moved by a hard push.

Her body collided with Griffin’s and they both fell to the ground.

Ava did not know what had just happened.

“Alpha Ian!”

Griffin’s scared and trembling voice caused Ava’s eyes to fling open. She turned her head and immediately gasped

in shock.

Her eyes turned blurry when she saw Ian’s painful look. He actually pushed her and got the stab.

The knife was in his right arm, which he had used to push Ava.

Ava rushed to stand up and grabbed his arm.

“I–Ian!”

The wizards were shocked to see what the elder wizard had done.

Even the elder wizard was taken aback. His hand trembled as he took a step back in fear.

He had no intention to hurt any head Alpha. They only wanted to take Ava into their coven to gain her powers.

Ava glared at the old wizard and said,

“How can you even touch an Alpha? Don’t you know the rules of this pack? I will ensure that Alpha does not let you off the hook!”

She was silent the entire time due to the drug’s influence. But when she saw blood oozing from Ian’s body, the drug could not stop her any longer. She came to her senses.

The elder wizard shook his head and pointed his finger at her. “Everything happened because of you. We won’t let you have the powers. You have the ability to change the prediction, and we don’t want it. We will reach our goal soon. One day we will rule this pack.”

After saying that, he turned around and fled.

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+25 BONUS

All of the wizards ran after him, following him to get away

Jan tried to run behind them to grab them, but Ava grabbed his arm to stop him.

“Don’t... Don’t go there.”

He turned his head to her. His rage, which was pushing him to kill those wizards for trying to hurt his woman, calmed down.

He froze when he saw concern in her

eyes.

Did she care about him?

She grabbed the knife and quickly pulled it out of his arm.

His eyes shut as he let out a groan in pain. Griffing walked to him and held him in support.

“That knife contains a tonic that will cause you to gradually lose your abilities.”

Ava was stunned. “W-What?”

Griffin stared at the knife she was holding. He looked at it carefully and said, “Can’t you see the spell written on the knife? It’s the spell that erases someone’s power. If this knife touches your blood, it can wound your wolf.”

Ava’s heart sank as she looked at Ian, whose face was turning pale.

“We have to treat him as soon as we can!”

“There is no cure. But...”

Griffin paused; Ava was desperate to know how Ian could heal the wound.

“A witch can help him treat his wound. His wound will take time to heal.”

When Griffin mentioned her mate, Ava felt clenched in her heart.

Ian listened to them. He pushed Griffin aside and said,

“I don’t need anything. I will treat it when I get back to my pack.”

After saying that, he held his arm with his left hand and started to walk away.

Ava could tell how much pain he was in.

“Ava, what he did for you... he actually cares about you, which is surprising. I am in shock. I wonder if Dane would have done the same thing. Even though I trust my Alpha, the situation was too critical to pass judgment.”

Ava blinked, then averted her gaze. She turned her head to a corner where she noticed a young boy lying on the ground unconscious.

“Brother, you take the boy and send him to his parents.”

“What about you? I can’t leave you here. What if those officials come back here?” Griffin asked with concern.

Ava shifted her gaze to look ahead. She noticed Ian’s back disappearing into the darkness as he walked forward to leave the alley.

She took a deep breath and replied,

“I will take care of him.”

Today's Bonus Offer

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Jan started to walk down the alley. While walking, he kept feeling pain in his arm. He clenched his jaw when he lifted his arm and glanced at it.

He saw blood dripping out of the wound. It was so painful that it was making it hard for him to breathe steadily.

There was a burning sensation in the wound, which indicated that the knife was poisoned or spellbound.

When he recalled how that wizard tried to harm Ava, his eyes darkened. If he had not meddled between them, he would have killed Ava.

Suddenly, his phone rang in the silent alley.

He took a pause to pull his phone out of his pocket with his left hand.

When he saw it was his best friend, he picked up the call.

“Speak,” he said after inhaling deeply.

As if Ronald felt something was off with him, he asked,

“Bro, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing. Where are you two?”

“We are in the-”

Ronald’s voice paused when Ian heard a voice from behind him.

“Where are you going?”

It was Ava who picked up his pace and came to stand next to him.

Ian did not look at her. He only replied with a low tone.

“You don’t need to know.”

Ava was stunned by his reply. She felt that he sounded angry.

She saw he was talking to someone. So she cast a glance at his wound and said,

“Your wound is really deep. You should treat it as soon as possible.”

When Ronald heard Ava, he immediately asked,

“Wound? What wound is she talking about, Ian?”

Han let out a hiss in irritation. He was already losing his mind due to the pain. His wolf was groaning inside in anguish, and here the two people were continuously talking while making him feel annoyed.

“Just a simple cut,” he muttered to Ronald.

Ava frowned at him and said loudly,

“Simple cut? It’s a stab.”

Ian shut his eyes in anger. He turned his head to look at Ava His eyes were bloodshot red which caused Ava to gasp.

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+25 BONUS

‘He might be experiencing unbearable pain,’ she thought.

Ian, will you tell me what happened? Where are you? Send me the location. I am coming to–

Ronald stopped in the middle when he heard Ava once again.

“Ian, don’t be silly. Come with me. I am a witch. I can treat your wound.”

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Hearing that Ava wanted Ian to go with her, he did not ask anything. He said, “She is right. Go with her. Bye.”

Ronald quickly cut the call and let out a sigh.

He was worried for his best friend. But he also knew that he would be alright with Ava by his side.

‘Who dared to stab him?’ Ronald thought, becoming enraged.

His thoughts were interrupted by a faint voice from behind.

“Who were you talking with? Your girlfriend?”

Ronald turned around and saw Abigail standing near the railing. She appeared to be dizzy. Her eyes were cloudy, as if she had been drinking heavily.

“I was talking to Ian,” he said, his gaze shifting away from her.

He rested his elbows on the railing while looking at the beautiful river in front of him.

Every night, tourists would gather there to watch fireworks. It was a wonderful view to spend time with their

partners.

There was still time to begin the fireworks. So everyone was gathering there slowly while drinking.

“What did he say?” Abigail asked.

“He is with Ava.”

As soon as Abigail heard him, she grinned. Ronald glanced at her face and paused. He saw how the woman was smiling brightly as if she was really satisfied with the news.

“Then we should go home late,” she said, tapping on her chin.

He shook his head and uttered, “We should not go to her house tonight. Let them have their time. That’s the reason we are here. We want them together. Since they got the chance, we should not ruin it.”

Abigail nodded her head. She blinked when she realized her head was spinning. She grinned again when she saw a couple kissing.

“How romantic! I wish I had someone like that!”

She did not know what she was talking about. She was drunk.

A few boys standing nearby overheard her. One of them smirked and approached her.

“What? Do you also want to kiss like them? Are you single?”

Abigail looked at the boy and nodded her head. “Yeah, I am single.”

Ronald frowned as he stood just a few feet away from her.

His eyes darkened as he nixed the boy team do

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When the boy was about to kiss Abigail, Roma per a one greet

The boy took a few steps backward. and was rder growt

“Fuck off!” Ronald said, glaring at the boy.

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The boy’s friends rushed to him and took him away. “Let’s go from here. He must be the head Alpha’s man. Let’s “not mess with him.”

Abigail was not pleased by Ronald’s action. She grabbed his collar and pulled him toward her.

“Why did you do that? He was about to kiss me,”

He glared at her and asked, “Have you lost your mind? You were going to kiss just a random guy,”

“So what?” She asked, blinking her eyes to clear her view.

“Wouldn’t it be just a kiss? I have done it before anyway.”

After saying that, Abigail pushed him lightly and turned around to walk away.

However, Ronald grabbed her wrist to stop her. She glanced at his hand and was about to turn to face him.

But before that, he spun her around and pressed her back against the railing. “**You** want a kiss, right?”

Abigail was shocked by Ronald's action. "What—"

He did not let her speak as he leaned down and pressed his lips against hers.

Abigail's eyes widened when Ronald's lips touched against hers. She was already drunk, so his lips gave her a different sensation inside her stomach.

She put her hands around his neck and gave him a kiss in return without protest.

Meanwhile, Debra was watching them kiss from a distance.

She had a smirk on her face.

"You made her drunk, didn't you?"

She heard a man's voice from behind. She rolled her eyes and ignored him.

"How could you plan things like this? Only your brain can function this way," he said, shaking his head.

Debra turned to him and said,

"Gamma Stephen, I am not dumb like you. That's why I can plan these things."

Stephen gave her a frown. "You just called me dumb."

"You do not need to remind me of what I have said. I can **call** you many more things. By the way, I prefer to address you as brother."

Stephen's eyes narrowed as he moved closer to her. Seeing that, Debra took a step back until her back pressed against the railing.

Stephen put both of his hands on the railing caging her between his arms. With the passing s on them, his tattooed forearms were visible.

lights falling

Debra lowered her gaze to avoid looking at him. "L-Leave."

"Will you call me brother again?" he asked.

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+25 **BONUS**

She gulped, lifting her gaze, and said,

I will call you brother. That was your own statement a few years ago. Didn't you say I am your sister's friend, so....

She paused as she recalled the day.

A few years ago, she sensed a connection between them. She went to him and opened up to him about her inner feelings. That day, he claimed that nothing could ever happen between them. Because he would never date his sister's friend.

There was still a chance for her to approach him again, but when she learned that this man did not trust her friend, he felt that she did not deserve her. L

"We are mates, Debra," he reminded her. (1)

"You don't have to remind me of that either. I know it really well."

"You said if I followed you here and helped you get Ava and Ian back, you would give this bond a chance."

Debra averted her gaze from him and replied, "They are not together. So-"

"They are together," he interrupted her.

She was confused. "When?"

Stephen glanced at Ronald, who was now holding Abigail as she looked tipsy after the kiss.

"We talked in our minds. Ronald said Ian is with Ava right now."

Debra let out a sigh and turned around. There was a silence around them.

Stephen had not moved away while Debra was looking at the sky calmly without saying anything to him.

After some time, the sky began to light up with fireworks. Many people began to capture the view on their phones while some people kissed each other and enjoyed the view.

Debra felt Stephen removing the distance from behind until his chest pressed against her back.

She closed her eyes when she felt him so close to her.

She actually had a long-term crush on this man. That was why she was always so rude to him to ignored him.

Stephen rested his head on her shoulder and uttered in her ear,

“I understand you are concerned for Ava. But I am worried for both of them. Don’t worry. Trust in fate. We have nothing in our hands. We can only try, which we will continue to do.”

Debra lowered her head, nodding her head. She got shivers. She felt the gamma press his lips on her cheek.

She smiled slightly as she pushed his arm away. Without making eye contact with him, she said,

“Now focus on the fireworks, not on me.”

Stephen chuckled while looking at her, then stood beside her. Both of them stared at the beautiful view together, feeling blissful for the first time.

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Jap did not pay attention to Ava as he came to a stop in front of his car, which was parked a block away from the alley.

When he was about to open the door next to the driver’s seat, a hand grabbed his wrist to stop him.

He turned and looked at Ava.

“What’s wrong?”

Ava dragged him over to the other side and opened the passenger door. Then said,

“Sit.”

Ian tried to close the door as he did not want to go with her. But she pushed him inside and closed the door.

When she came to sit in the driver's seat, she saw Ian's painful expression.

"Sorry, did I hurt you?" she inquired, leaning forward to fasten his seatbelt.

"You are hurting me daily," he whispered.

Ava's hand paused on the seat belt. She turned her head and found his face too close to hers.

His eyes were cold.

She looked away and moved back to her seat after fastening his seat belt.

She noticed that his arm was bleeding. She raised her hand and unwrapped the small scarf she was wearing.

"This will help you temporarily stop the flow of blood."

She then took his arm and slowly wrapped it around his wound.

He neither stopped her nor said anything. The only thing he was doing was staring at her with icy eyes.

Ava felt strange tonight. She was reminded of his behavior from their last encounter. It appeared that the gentle Ian had vanished, replaced by the intimidating Alpha Ian, whom everyone feared.

She started the car and thought about going to the nearby hospital. There were many doctors who were witches.

In the middle of the way, she pressed the brake.

"What happened?" Ian asked, looking ahead.

"We can't go to the pack hospital," Ava said.

She realized that if Ian went to the hospital, his enemies would learn about it and would try to hurt him.

It was his rival pack. There were so many enemies spread here for him. If they found out he was injured, they would not pass up the opportunity to kill him.

From the outside, it looked like a simple, stab, but she knew how deadly it was.

That spellbound knife directly hurt his wolf. True, he would not be able to shift for a few weeks. His wolf would

need time to recover.

“Then drop me off at the Mount Land Hotel.”

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+25 BONUS

She turned her attention to him. “No, you can not go either

Before he could ask her where she was going, she started *the* car again.

“You are going with me to my house.”

His brows furrowed. “Why?”

“I can not take the risk of injuring you again.”

He fixed his gaze on her for a long time. When the car arrived at her house, he spoke.

“Why do you care?”

Her fingers clenched around the steering wheel as she mumbled,

“You saved me. So I am just repaying you by treating your wound.”

Ian scoffed when he heard her words. He shook his head in disbelief.

“I don’t want to-

Ava did not listen to him and got out of the car. She went to open the door for him, standing there while waiting for him to get out of the car.

Ian had no choice but to get out of the car. After shutting the car door, she hurried to her home’s front door.

Ian noticed her hand trembling as she tried to remove the keys from the bag.

She opened the door and said,

“Come with me. The tonic is in my room.”

Ian followed her as she ran to her room. His steps were slow. He felt pain with each step.

His gaze shifted to the peach-colored scarf, which had become bloody. He inhaled before entering her room.

She opened her closet and took out a black box before moving to the couch.

“Sit here.”

Ian sat down calmly on the couch.

Ava sat next to him and unwrapped the scarf. She noticed the wound was getting worse.

“You—you need to take off the shirt,” she said, looking away from him.

He rolled his eyes when he noticed her turning away from him as if he were a stranger to her.

He felt pain in his heart, which was growing into anger. The night of the success party was the night he realized what his place was in her life. He was mad that she left without even telling him, which proved that he was nothing to her.

So he just decided to let her go. He tried his best, but she still chose Dane over him, which

“Just do whatever you want to do like this,” he said.

him more.

When Ava heard his stubborn reply, she turned to him and gave him a disappointed expression.

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“Can’t you see I am trying? You need to stitch your wound

Don't Leave Me, Mate Oh Really 310[814 words]

And you can do that? What are you? A doctor?”

Ian’s question annoyed Ava. So she just moved toward him and started to unbutton his shirt.

It caught him off guard.

When she was trying to remove the shirt from his body, he did not take his eyes off her face. When it was time to pull the sleeve out of his wounded hand, Ava took scissors and cut it off.

Ava's eyes fell on his chest. She blinked when her eyes shifted on his abs. She quickly averted her gaze and concentrated on the wound he was suffering from.

She grabbed the black box and took out a few tonics, which powerful witches usually have.

With the tonics on the cotton ball, Ava started to clean the wound.

Ian's fists became more clenched as he experienced a sharp pain. The pressure caused blood to ooze out of the wound.

"Stay calm! We need to stop your blood first," she said in a desperate voice.

Seeing her face, which was filled with care, he tolerated the pain without moving a little bit. He kept his on her all the time.

As he watched, he was impressed by the skill with which she had stitched his wound. He frowned when he realized that she had learned all of this because of Dane. Every woman should learn these things in order to become the Luna of a pack. This will allow them to treat their Alphas immediately if they become injured during the war.

Ava concentrated on treating Ian's wound. Ava felt a deep pain in her heart when she saw him in pain. Even though she did not admit it, she was hurt by it.

Suddenly she heard him saying something she did not want to hear.

"Your boyfriend cheated on you."

Her hands paused upon hearing it. She inhaled and continued to do what she was doing.

Ian sneered when he saw she was avoiding it. "You love him so much that even after learning about his cheating, you are still with him. You are the epitome of loyalty."

His mocking did not affect her. She did not love Dane but was only with him because of the promises that her father had made before the war.

After she finished stitching his wound, she bandaged his arm. It looked like a white bandana on his muscle.

Her gaze drifted to his sides, recalling the wounds in his back. She wondered if she could remove them.

Ian did not like her silence. He stood up and said,

“I am leaving since you are done.”

Ava lifted her gaze, and they immediately landed on his wounded back.

Her heart clenched at the sight of the red tree branches. They were spreading fast as if he could not control it.

She realized his wolf was getting weaker. It was because of that knife. She blamed herself for what happened.

“Ian”

He came to a stop and did not turn around.

“You are not safe outside. Your wolf is weak right now because of the wound on your arm. You can stay here for tonight. This place is one of the safest places in the pack.”

It was because this house was chosen by Alpha Dane. No one would dare to put an eye on Alpha’s property.

“You don’t need to care about my safety.”

After saying that, he moved toward the door.

Ava felt that he was a stubborn man. He put his own life at risk for her. How could she have let him go like that? It was her responsibility now to take care of him.

She got up and rushed to the door before he could leave the room. She shut the door and pressed her back against

1. *it.*

“You can’t leave.”

He frowned at her. “Why?”

“You are my responsibility now. I will have to dress your wound again, so it’s better if you stay here for a few days

“I

He grabbed her arm and pushed her out of his sight. “I don’t need your care. Save it for your Dane.”

Ava was desperate to convince him to stay. Her wolf whimpered inside because she sensed her mate was not well.

As Ian reached for the doorknob, Ava grabbed his arm and began to pull him towards the bed.

“You can sleep here. I can take-”

As she pulled him, she stumbled and lost her balance. She fell onto the bed with him.

Ian pressed his wounded hand on the mattress to prevent his body from putting pressure on her. But it caused him. to hiss in pain.

She immediately moved his hand, assuming he was in pain. It made his body press against hers.

Ava froze when she felt Ian’s body on top of her. His face was so close to hers that she could feel his breath against

her own.