

Don't Leave Me, Mate Oh Really 311[845 words]

311

Jan stared at Ava. Her scent engulfed him as well as her soft and sweet breath touching his nostrils.

His eyes captured her surprised expression. Her body underneath felt soft to him.

Many thoughts raced through his mind. In what way could he tell this woman how much he loved her?

Why did she not come back to him? Why did she not love him back What did **he not** have that Dane had?

He misunderstood her years ago when he thought she had cheated on him.

However, it was obvious that Dane had cheated on her; was it not enough for her to leave Dane and come back to him?

How could he just move away from her and leave her when she was this close to him?

She blinked her eyes and slowly lifted her hands to push his chest.

Ian put his elbows next to her head and uttered,

“I tried to stay away from you. You were the one who made me come closer to you. Now that you have done that, I can not move back.”

Ava was confused by his words. Her lips parted as she was about to say something. But they froze when she noticed his **gaze** shift from her eyes to her lips.

Before she could speak, he leaned down and smashed his lips against hers.

His touch made Ava’s body jolt. His lips moved on hers roughly as if showing his anger at her for leaving him again in his pack.

Ava thought to push him, but her wolf wanted to be with her mate. She closed her eyes when she felt him pushing his tongue inside her mouth.

She felt trapped between her feelings and her loyalty to another man, and those lips of his captivated her completely.

Lastly, a tear rolled down her eyes as her feelings took over her loyalty to the man who had already slept with another woman.

Ian was well aware that she would never kiss him back. It angered him more, and he kissed her roughly.

However, his lips froze against hers when he felt her arms wrapping around his neck.

He could not believe that she gave in.

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He was about to lift his head to look at her, but before that, she twisted their bodies and pressed his back against the mattress.

He was taken aback by her strength. Did he become weaker, or did she gain power?

He remembered that she was not only a werewolf but also a powerful witch. Since he was wounded and became weaker by it, her strength took over him.

His hands wrapped around her waist when she moved her lips away from his.

She looked into his eyes and saw a glimmer of hope.

She took a deep breath before sitting on his waist.

“Ava”

She pressed her finger against his lips. “Shh.”

He looked at her intently, feeling his muscles tense. She leaned down, slowly removing her finger **away** from his lips.

She tilted her head, pressed her lips against his ear and whispered

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+25 BONUS

“I have always wanted to give myself to you. But you lost **the** chance years ago. Tonight, **I** considered it again.”

He was perplexed by her words.

“**What** are you-

Once again, she stopped him from speaking by pressing her fingertips on his lips.

“Don’t say anything, Mate.”

He was stunned upon hearing her. As soon as she completed her words, her eyes turned green.

Leaning down, she shut her eyes.

She kissed him.

She kissed him daringly, leaving all grudges behind and pushing away any thoughts of tomorrow,

Ian tightened his grip around her waist as he kissed her back.

After breaking the kiss, Ava kissed Ian’s cheeks, moving her lips to every angle of his face.

Ian thought he was having a dream. How could it be possible that Ava was loving him?

He closed his eyes and wished he could stay in this dream forever.

When her lips moved to his chest, his eyes flew open.

Wasn’t he supposed to show her how much he desired her?

He spun her around and pressed her against the bed.

Ava looked at him. “Y-Your wound.”

“Fuck my wound. I can take hundreds like this.”

Saying that, Ian kissed her neck.

A jolt appeared all over Ava’s body, and she felt it. His left hand roamed around her body until he grabbed the hem of her dress. After making a movement, he removed her dress from her body, leaving her almost naked, just wearing her underwear.

The way that his eyes were looking at her body made her feel shy.

Taking off her bra, he leaned down and started kissing her on her chest.

His wet lips made her nipples feel like they were covered in jelly. She bit her tongue for not letting out a moan.

His gaze shifted to her face as he sucked her breasts. When he noticed her trying **to** control herself, he slipped his hand into her panties, causing her to moan loudly.

“Aahh!”

Don't Leave Me, Mate (by AlisTae)

Oh Really 312[818 words]

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Aya felt his fingertips circling around her entrance. As soon as he inserted his finger into her, she immediately curled her toes and closed her eyes tightly.

When she felt the cold touch inside the warmth, she was filled with a sense of bliss. His long finger made her feel difficult to adjust.

When he started to move his finger, she bit her bottom lip to control her moans.

He smirked at her reaction.

He shifted his attention away from her breasts and moved to kiss her lips.

“My one finger made you feel like that? Imagine how you will feel once I am inside you.”

Ava did not open her eyes because she was flushed red. He chuckled as she turned her head away.

He kissed him on his neck and murmured,

“I will love you as you have never been loved before.”

Ava knew what he meant. He was still thinking she had slept with Dane many times.

She did not break his thoughts as she was lost in the feeling.

In one pull, he took her panties off, leaving her naked.

She pressed her legs together to hide herself from him.

He ran his knuckles down her thighs, causing shivers throughout her body.

“What is there to hide? I will never judge you. You are the most beautiful woman in my eyes.”

He then grabbed her hands and took them away from concealing her entrance. His eyes fell on her folds down there.

He could not help but rub his fingers over them.

“Ahhh!”

She moaned, trying to press her legs again.

He removed his pants and threw them on the floor. Ava gasped as her gaze shifted to his hard member.

He smirked as he saw her stunned expression.

Ava felt her heart pounding loudly. She did not know what to feel.

She was turned on. At the same time, she was afraid that his member would not fit inside her.

He parted her legs and grabbed her thighs, pulling her closer to him. Sitting between her legs, he stroked his member.

The sight took her breath away.

He could see how wet she was as if waiting for him to push inside.

When Ava felt his member rub against her entrance, she moaned loudly. She could not stop herself. The feeling was incredible.

Ian leaned down and started kissing her on the neck. Then he pushed his member inside her.

As though something was piercing her from the inside out, her eyes widened in agony.

A moan of pain escaped her lips.

+25 BONUS

Something caused Ian to freeze.

He was shocked to feel her too tight. He slowly moved his head from her neck to look at her.

“Y-You are a virgin?”

His words came out in whispers because he could not believe it.

When he came to his senses, he was about to pull out his member

She wrapped her hands around her neck, bringing her close to her face.

“Don’t.”

Ian’s gaze shifted to her tears, which were rolling down her cheeks Ian was angry at himself for pushing so hard inside her.

He thought she was not a virgin, so it would not hurt her. Who would have thought this woman was saving herself and lying to him about it?

“I said I want to give myself to you tonight,” she said to him, kissing him on his chin.

Ian now understood what she had meant earlier.

He gave her time to adjust and started to kiss her. Between the kisses, he said,

“I will erase the pain and show you how much I love you, baby.”

After a while, he started to thrust slowly. She hissed a few times until she began feeling a different sensation inside her body.

“F-faster,” she said while holding his neck.

Ian smirked when he noticed she was getting used to his length.

He kissed her on the earlobe and then asked,

“Are you sure?”

She nodded her head in response. When he got her permission, he started thrusting harder and deeper.

She kept moaning while feeling like she was on cloud nine.

Was this how people felt while having sex? Or was it because she was having it with her fated mate?

“Ian!”

She screamed his name when he found her soft spot and hit there again and again. Her eyes rolled back as her body kept moving on the bed.

His head lowered to her breasts and sucked one of them. His left hand kneaded her other breast and rubbed his thumb against the nipple.

Ava and Ian were completely lost in themselves. He groaned as he had never felt like this before with any woman.

Since she was the only woman he, his wolf, and his body desired, he considered never touching another woman after tonight. When they came close, he groaned while she moaned his name loudly.

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Don't Leave Me, Mate Oh Really 313[833 words]

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He continued **for** so long that Ava was exhausted.

Ian wanted to go for another round, but when he glanced at the blood on the sheet, he moved from her body and pulled her to his chest. **He** did not want to hurt her more. It was enough for her first time. It would only hurt her more tomorrow.

Even after they finished, Ava's body continued to shake. The sensation of him filling her with his thrusts kept replaying in her mind, causing her body to move.

Ian pressed her head against his chest, and she felt a strange warmth that she had never felt before.

She slowly lifted her head to look at the man.

There was no more distance between them.

Her eyes shifted to his arm. The bandage became slightly bloodied indicating the pressure he had applied all this time.

They should not have done it while the wound was still raw.

He lowered his gaze to her. He leaned down to kiss her on the lips.

"Tonight, you gave me something that I didn't deserve. I have always wondered how fate brought me a mate like you. You are not a woman, but a fairy who has turned my life into a fairytale."

Ava could not think properly as she could only stare at him.

With his wounded hand, Ian wrapped a blanket around their bodies.

The sudden feeling of warm comforters and their pressing naked bodies pressing each other gave her a different feeling.

She was not used to these feelings.

“Sleep,” he said softly, kissing the top of her head.

It was past twelve at noon when Ava opened her eyes.

She yawned, trying to move her head.

She was stunned when she realized she was holding

a

n’s torso

She quickly raised her head, only to realize what had happened tomorrow,

Ian’s handsome face appeared more attractive while sleeping. He looked unharmed.

Her hand unintentionally reached for his face. She was about to **caress** his face with her fingertips when her gaze shifted to his injured arm.

She lowered her hand and averted her gaze from him.

She cast a glance at his left arm, which was wrapped around her waist.

She slowly removed it from around her waist and got out of bed.

She hissed as she felt pain in her lower body. With slow steps, she left the bedroom after wearing her clothes.

After an hour,

Han’s sleep broke. He turned his head and found an empty bed, which surprised him.

He sat up quickly and looked around to find Ava. He was afraid that she had left him.

He almost forgot that it was her house.

He removed the blanket from his body to get out. His attention was drawn to the bedsheet, where he **was able to** observe the

bloodstain.

He could not help but bite his bottom lip as he thought about how easily he had blamed Ava years **ago**. She was **so** innocent that even after four years, she had not had sexual relations with any man.

Once more, he experienced feelings of guilt.

He picked up his pants from the floor and put them on before leaving the room.

As soon as he heard the sounds of plates being moved in the kitchen, he let out a sigh of relief.

“She is at home,” he murmured while moving toward the kitchen

He stood at the kitchen door. He caught sight of the stunning young lady who was dressed in a yellow dress that reached her knees. She seemed to be preparing something.

She held a tray of food and turned around.

As soon as her gaze fell on him, she let out a gasp. The hands that were holding the tray shook slightly.

Ian rushed over to her and grabbed the tray to keep the food from spilling on the floor.

He smiled when he realized he had successfully stilled her grip.

His eyes moved to her face as he said,

“Good morning, Baby.”

Ava blinked as she stared at him.

She was so preoccupied with her thoughts a while ago that she failed to notice Ian at the door. So when she suddenly saw him, she was surprised.

“G-Good morning,” she replied, looking away from him.

He moved his hand away from the tray, and she walked past him.

He scratched the back of his neck, assuming she was avoiding him because she was feeling shy.

He grinned as he remembered making love with her.

He groaned when he felt hard. He tightened his fists and muttered

“Calm down. That was her first night. I can not just ruin her by thinking about it all the time.”

When he walked out of the kitchen, he noticed her setting the table.

It looked like they had woken up late, so she prepared lunch for them. Seeing the quantity of the food, he said with a laugh,

“Too much for us. Do you think I am a starving beast?”

Don't Leave Me, Mate (by AlisTae)

Oh Really 314[831 words]

Aya moved away from the table and made her way to the couch while saying,

“Abigail and Debra are coming back. They are in a hotel.”

living with me. Last night they got stuck in something and had to spend the night

Ian raised an eyebrow and asked, “Is that so? Can’t they keep staying in that hotel?”

Ava paused and turned to him. “What?”

He shook his head and realized that his thought of being with her alone just slipped out of his mouth.

“Nothing. I was just joking, you know,” he replied.

Ava’s eyes moved to his arm, and she said,

“After lunch, I will dress your wound.”

Ian looked at his arm. He was so caught up in his thoughts from the night before that he forgot about his wound.

Ava grabbed a paper bag from the couch and walked over to Ian.

“Go and change. It would be awkward for others to see you like this.”

Tan looked at his bare chest. He smirked at her and leaned down to her level.

“Are you jealous that your friends will see me shirtless?”

She looked into his eyes calmly without replying to him.

Ian felt an unknown fear inside him. He stood still and nodded his head after grabbing the bag from her.

“You are right. I should change.”

There was a terror that warned him that he would be heartbroken again. So he tried to avoid it as much as possible.

When he returned to the living room after showering and changing clothes, he noticed Ava sitting at the table.

He approached her and sat beside her. She looked at his sleeveless T-shirt, which gave him a younger look than his age.

With that T-shirt, she could easily dress his wound later.

Ava put a small bowl of soup in front of Ian. “You will heal more quickly with this nutritious soup.”

Ian studied her profile from the side. His eyes caressed her face while he leaned close to her.

She paused just as her hand was about to grab a plate. He tilted his head and kissed her on the cheek.

“Was I rough on you last night? I tried to be gentle. But still...”

He paused, then moved his hand to hold her jaw. He turned her head to face him.

When her gaze met him, he smiled like a fool.

“I love you, Ava.”

He waited for her to say it back. But her response never reached his ears. Instead, she said something he did not expect.

“It was just a night, nothing more.”

His hand froze. “What?”

Ava sighed as she pushed his hand away from her jaw. She looked at the table and fixed her gaze on a plate.

“Look, Ian. Last night, whatever happened between us, that was only a one-night thing. Don’t raise your hope. That doesn’t matter to me.”

Alan’s eyes became cloudy. He would be lying if he said he did not expect heartbreak. But he did not expect her to say that last

night was meaningless to her.

His heartbeat was getting slower as his heart slowly shattered into thousands of pieces.

Where would he go with this broken heart?

She avoided looking at him, and she cleared her throat. “You are here until your wound is healed. In the meantime, I will look after you.”

Ian clenched his jaw while looking at the cruel woman. He wondered why her heart could not accept him.

He averted his gaze from her and pressed his palms on the table to stand up from his chair. But he hissed when he felt pain in his wound. The bandage felt wet too.

As soon as Ava heard him hissing in pain, she immediately turned to look at him.

She moved close to him and held his arm to check it. He felt her wet hair brush up against his face. He inhaled the warm scent of her shampoo, which mixed with her own scent and touched his nostrils.

He sat still, allowing her to check on his arm.

He could clearly see how much she cared for him. Then why was she ignoring her feelings for him? What was the reason behind it?

Ava was about to move her head away after looking at his arm to check if blood was coming out again.

Ian’s eyes darkened as he lifted his left hand and grabbed her hair.

She seemed to be stunned.

He drew her face closer to his and looked into her shocked eyes.

His gaze moved to her soft lips. He planted a kiss on her lips, taking her by surprise.

His gaze returned to her eyes. She tried to move, but his grip on her hair tightened, forcing her to stop moving.

His eyes knitted by seeing her resistance toward him. He then said something that shocked her.

“I will take you with me when I leave this pack in a week. Take it or leave it.”

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Don't Leave Me, Mate (by AlisTae)

Oh Really 315[856 words]

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Ian's words made Ava freeze. She was unable to blink or think anything. It was kind of an alert from him to her that he was going to take her away from here.

Her eyes flashed in the clouds as the thoughts engulfed her. She began to consider how life would be if she left this pack and went with him.

Suddenly she felt a burn on her wrist, causing her to push Ian away

Ian loosened his grip on her hair as he moved. She got up from her chair. With her eyes avoiding his gaze, she spoke,

“Stop talking nonsense, Ian. I told you what happened last night was-”

She was interrupted by a calling bell. Someone had come to her house.

She made her way to the door and opened it.

“Stephen? Ronald?”

Ava was surprised to see them at her door. “What are you two doing in this pack?”

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They exchanged glances with each other. Stephen gave Ava a small smile and said,.

“Ian is in the pack. When the Alpha is here, how can we stay in another pack?”

Ava frowned at him and asked, “So you came here for him but not to meet your sister?”

Stephen quickly embraced her and said, “No, that is not true. I am also here to meet you.”

Ronald walked past Ava on his way into the house. His gaze swept around the house as if he were looking for someone. His gaze settled on Ian, who was eating quietly.

“We knew we would get our Alpha here,” Ronald said, giving Ava a cheeky grin before approaching Ian.

Ava rolled her eyes and returned her attention to Stephen. “How are Mom and Dad doing?”

“They are fine.”

“You all are here; who is running the pack?”

“Our Theta and Delta are still there. Ian is here for a week. He came here on business. After that, we will leave with him.”

When she heard that, she only gave him a nod in response. She told him to go to have breakfast.

When she was about to close the door, she saw her friends waving at her from outside, signaling her to not close the door.

Ava smiled at them and opened the door wide.

“Where were you two last night?” she asked them.

Abigail and Debra hugged her and replied,

“We were fine at the hotel.”

Ava patted their backs and invited them to join the table because she had prepared breakfast for them. She did not were with Ronald and Stephen.

At the table,

Ava looked at Abigail and asked,

“Where are your friends? You said you were with them.”

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Ronald turned his head and questioned, “Which friend?”

Ava gave him a confused look. "I asked her. Why do you look surprised as if you were with... Wait a minute! You were both with them?"

Ava realized that mattered. Before she could say more, Ian spoke out.

"What? You can spend a night with your mate, but they can't?"

Ava's eyes widened when she realized that Ian had just indirectly confessed to their friends that they had already slept together.

Their friends looked at them with shock. Stephen started to cough as food struck his throat when he heard Ian.

"Oh my my! So you two..." Debra said, grinning at Ava.

Abigail blinked her eyes, not knowing if she should speak at the moment.

Ronald smirked at Ian and patted his shoulder. "I thought you were wounded."

He grabbed Ian's arm and tilted his head to examine it. "I can see your strength and her treatment."

Ava was embarrassed, feeling angry at Ian.

"You all shut up!" she yelled in anger.

Ronald gulped and murmured to Ian.

"Bro, tell your mate not to get mad. Last time she almost burned down the hall. What if she burns down the house this time?"

Ian gave a shrug of his shoulder and got up from the chair.

Ava slowly raised her head and looked at him. "Where are you going?"

"I have some work to do," Ian replied.

Ronald and Stephen rose from their chairs and followed Ian while saying,

"We are also leaving with him."

Ava thought they were leaving her house and would not come.

She turned her head toward Stephen and said, "Steph, you can stay with me. I have an extra room."

Stephen nodded his head. "Of course, I will stay here in my sister's house, I will come back at night."

Ava saw them leaving her house. Her gaze was drawn to Ian as she watched him through the window; he was getting into a car parked outside.

"So you two slept?" Abigail inquired, moving closer to Ava's chair from here.

"Congratulations! You are no longer a virgin!" Debra said, coming to hug Ava.

Ava shook her head. "You two need to calm down. That was just a nig-"

"Shut up, Ava. You can't resist your love all the time," Abigail said with a cold tone to make her understand.

Ava lowered her head, taking a long breath.

"It's true. I still love him."

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Don't Leave Me, Mate Oh Really 316[885 words]

Last night, Ava **came** to the realization that she still loved Ian. It was impossible for her to resist giving in to him. However, upon awakening in the morning, she realized that she was not in a position to love him.

She was committed to someone else. Their commitments were bound years ago during a crucial war.

She could not back down now. She was stuck between her feelings and her responsibility.

Abigail and Debra stared at her in silence.

It was as if they were aware of and understood it.

Ava suddenly realized something and looked at them.

"Wait a minute! Ian said, Mate... so Ronald and Stephen..."

She was so embarrassed at the time that she could not grasp Ian's Hints in his words.

Ava observed them and noticed their reactions. Abigail lowered her head, while Debra blushed.

Ava stood up and grabbed their hands.

“They are your mates?”

Abigail shook her head, then told her about Ronald. They were not mates, but she liked him. This morning when she thought to

tell him that last night’s kiss was nothing, he said it was everything for him. He confessed that he wanted to be with her.

Ava hugged Abigail and said she was happy for her.

Meanwhile, when Ava turned to Debra, she winked at her. “So? Should I start calling you sister-in-law?”

Debra lightly hit her arm, flushing red. “Come on, Ava.”

“Awww! Debra is blushing. So my brother has the potential to do that, huh?”

Ava laughed as she pulled her legs. Three of them looked happy.

But in her heart, Ava knew her love for Ian was meaningless. She could never be with him.

Late in the night,

Stephen returned to the house with Ian and Ronald. Ava was surprised to see them.

When her eyes locked with Ian, she found them intense. She averted her gaze as she felt her cheeks heat up.

Ava did not speak with him as she let him enter her house. She examined his arm, glancing at the bandage.

Everyone sat on the couch after dinner.

“Ava, Ronald and Ian will also be with us for a while.”

Ava was stunned by Stephen’s statement. Though she thought Ian should stay there before leaving the pack since he was injured and needed a safe place, she also assumed that they would go for a hotel since they were strong enough to pro

“I have three bedrooms in my house,” Ava mumbled

Abigail lifted her hand and said,

heir Alpha.

“I have an idea. We girls can sleep in one room. Ronald and Stephen can share one. We should give one room to Alpha since he **is** injured and he needs space to sleep.”

Everyone agreed with her. Ava went to sleep with her friends while the others went to their bedrooms.

316

+25 BONUS

After putting on pajamas, Ava noticed Abigail and Debra staring at her.

“What?” she questioned them.

“You have not decided what you will do,” Abigail said.

Ava let out a sigh and replied, “I don’t know, guys. Don’t ask me anything. Just sleep right now, okay?”

Abigail and Debra heaved a sigh and did not force her to answer them. They laid down quietly.

The bed was suitable for two people. But if three people wanted to sleep, it would be somewhat uncomfortable. Nevertheless, Ava did not mind. She was more than happy that her friends and her brother were there with her.

The next day,

Ava woke up early as part of her daily routine; however, she forgot hat she was on her leave.

She shook her head when she felt that she had become a workaholic.

She left her room after taking a shower.

Nobody was in the living room, indicating that everyone was asleep.

She was about to go into the kitchen to prepare breakfast when her gaze fell on a corner. Ian was staying in a room there.

Her legs moved toward the corner, leading her to his bedroom.

She opened the door without making any noise and glanced at the man lying on the bed shirtless. He was only wearing his black sweatpants.

She remembered that when Ronald and Stephen returned last night, they were carrying their luggage. Their luggage may have included Ian's as well.

Ava's eyes shifted to Ian's arm. The bandage looked disorganized.

'I need to dress his wound,' she said to herself and left the room.

She hurriedly went to her bedroom to bring the first aid box. When she returned, she slowly closed the door behind her and

walked over to the bed on her tiptoes.

She did not want to wake him up.

She sat on the edge of the bed and started to unwrap the bandage.

After she opened the badge, she bent down. She noticed that the wound did not look good. She felt a twinge in her heart to see

that.

She pushed the feeling away and opened the box.

She blew on the wound and started to dab a cotton ball with a tonic

Suddenly her eyes moved to the other side to see if the person was sleeping well. However, as soon as her eyes fell on his face, she let out a gasp.

Ian's eyes were no longer closed.

He was staring at her!

Don't Leave Me, Mate Oh Really 317[835 words]

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She blinked for a few minutes without moving. She then gulped, trying to move away, but his left hand wrapped around her waist.

W

“Where are you leaving, baby?”

His raspy, sleepy voice gave her goosebumps all over her body. She pressed her hand on his chest to move herself away from

him.

He ran his hand upward from her waist to her neck in slow motion giving her a shiver in her spine.

He grabbed the back of her neck and pulled her closer to his face.

He closed his eyes when her wet hair brushed against his face.

Ava stared at the good-looking man. His flawless skin with that killing feature could kill any woman before him.

[He opened his eyes again, looking into hers deeply.

“Last night.... I thought you would come. I waited for you the entire night. But it looks like you didn’t take my words seriously when I said I would take you away.”

She was frozen in place as she stared at him. His words surprised her.

He was waiting for her?

She did not even have a thought to go to him. Why did he think like that?

Her expression seemed to be confusing to him. He pulled her closer, brushing his nose against hers.

“This is called love, my love. People wait for their lover. You won’t understand it. Because you don’t love me. Or... do you?”

This time his voice was quite seductive.

When she saw him gazing at her lips, she closed her eyes shut.

He moved his fingers on her neck, massaging her nap, giving her peaceful feelings with a different sensation.

He tilted his head and kissed her cheek, leaving her speechless. She almost thought he would kiss him on her lips.

She opened her eyes and looked at him.

She pushed his chest and moved away. "I am just here to change your bandage."

He smirked, observing the red flush on her cheeks. He sat up, leaning his back against the headboard, and said,

"I am all yours. You can not only change my bandage but also my clothes."

She was stunned. She avoided his gaze and mumbled, "Shut up."

He chuckled and did not bother her again. He let her clean his wound.

"Do you feel pain?" she asked, bandaging his arm.

Ian looked at the blank wall before his sight and replied,

"I was in pain the night before yesterday. It was so deep that I felt regret for many things."

Ava thought he was talking about the moment when the old wizard stabbed his arm.

She gave him an assuring look and said, "You will be fine. But it will take a few weeks to heal. I think you should leave this pack and return to the Mystic Shadow Pack."

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+25 BONUS

Ian's eyes darkened as he turned his gaze to look at her. She felt awkward by the gaze. She looked away and stood up.

"You can sleep or freshen up for breakfast."

She left the room, leaving Ian alone. She knew he was mad at her for saying that. However, she had no choice.

The next day all of them were at home. They helped one another in their upcoming projects.

Ava was from this pack and this pack's company, so she did not interfere with their work.

"We will go somewhere tomorrow. We didn't go anywhere for the last two days because Ian's wound needed some time," Ronald said, showing someplaces to others.

"I don't have any problem. I am on my leave anyway," Ava gave them a relaxing smile.

Later at night, Stephen and Ronald were out of the house for some work. Abigail and Debra were also out as they said they wanted to visit near areas. They intentionally left Ava with Ian, and Ava knew that.

Ava was feeling bored. Ian was sleeping as she had given him some medicines to ease his pain.

Ava thought about preparing dinner, but she was short of groceries. She glanced at Ian's room and thought,

‘I will come back before he wakes up.’

She left the house to get some groceries. She picked up fresh vegetables while thinking that it would be nourishing for Ian's health.

While leaving the grocery store, she noticed a young couple walking and talking together. The boy looked protective toward his girl when someone brushed her shoulder. He pointed his finger at the other boy to stay away from his girlfriend.

Ava's lips curved into a smile when she recalled how Ian protected her that night. The wizard's target was her heart; she would have died if Ian had not pushed her.

Ava was so engrossed in her thoughts that she had almost forgotten about the other man in her life.

She walked to her house by foot. When she arrived at her house, she nearly passed out from fear. She noticed a familiar car outside her house.

Her heart pounded against her chest.

“Dane is here!”

Don't Leave Me, Mate (by AlisTae)

Oh Really 318[866 words]

Aya rushed toward her house. There was only one concern wandering around in her heart. ‘Is Ian okay?’

He was in critical health, and he had lost the ability to shift for some time. So he should stay away from powerful Alphas like Dane right now. If he got into a fight with him, Ian would end up getting hurt again.

When Ava arrived at the main door, she discovered it was open. It was as if no one bothered to lock it.

Ava was about to walk into her house but paused when she heard Dane's voice.

"I told you before, you should not touch what is someone else's property."

Ava frowned as she stood there, listening to the conversation. She heard Ian's voice as he chuckled before speaking.

"Someone else's property? She is mine. She is my mate, and I don't think of her as a thing but my love. She is my heart. I can't

live without her."

"Then you have to die, Alpha Ian."

Ava felt her heart clench inside. She shook her head. 'No, no. I hope Dane would not do anything foolish,' she thought.

"You think you can kill me?" Ian asked, letting out a sneer.

Dane was quiet for a moment and then replied, "You have won the Red Moon Pack, but it is the Thunder Howl Pack. So don't forget who you are messing with."

Ava was shocked.

"R-Red Moon Pack? So Ian was the one who won the war and took over the Red Moon Pack?" she murmured to herself.

Since she had told her family that she was living in the Red Moon pack, she was aware that there had been a war there two years

ago.

But no one was aware of the new head Alpha. How would Ava know?

"Talking about the war, you also look quite moved by it, don't you?" Ian asked.

"I was moved by your love for her. You called out a war because you thought she lived in that pack, didn't you?" Dane said in a

sarcastic tone.

Ava's grip tightened on the grocery bags. She felt hurt, thinking that Ian was still in love with her even if he assumed she had

cheated on him.

Her eyes turned blurry, but she blinked her tears away.

“Don’t tell her about it,” Ian said with a warning tone.

“Why? Are you afraid that even after learning that she would still choose me over you?”

Ava could not stop herself from meddling in the conversation. She walked inside and found the two men talking in the living room.

“Can you both just stop?” she said.

They turned their heads and looked stunned. Ava went to the kitchen and returned after placing the groceries.

Dane’s brown eyes narrowed when she came toward him. “What are you doing here, Dane?”

“Now can’t I come here to meet you? What is he doing here?” he asked, signaling her toward Ian.

Ian rolled his eyes and replied,

“I am her mate. The only person here should be me. By the way, you should go back to your mate. I heard she is living in your

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+25 BONUS

house right now.”

Pane glared at Ian. “You have all the info, haven’t you?”

Ava was not surprised anymore. She did not feel bad like last time when she had heard Dane sleeping with Freya.

“I didn’t sleep with her. Bruno took her home and requested me to let her stay there for a while,” Dane said almost immediately to Ava to clear the misunderstanding.

Ava gazed at him calmly. “Dane, I know you. You don’t have to explain to me.”

He nodded at her and replied, “I heard from Griffin about the attack. I will take care of it and punish those wizards.”

Hearing that, Ian tightened his fists. He glared at Ava and muttered,

“You know him really well, right? I wonder if he was the one who sent those wizards that night.”

Dane’s eyes darkened as he gave Ian a hard look. “Did you just mean to say that I sent people to hurt Ava?”

Ava shook her head and disagreed with Ian. “He can’t do that.”

Ian scoffed as he said, “Perhaps he didn’t send them. But he must be really happy to see me wounded.”

“Ian, he has nothing to do with you. Why are you blaming Dane for that incident?”

Seeing that Ava was defending Dane, Ian didn’t like it at all. His heart was burning in anger. His eyes turned to Dane, and he muttered,

“Yeah, he has nothing to do with me. Maybe that’s why last time he planned that acci-

“1

“Ian!”

Dane cut him off and warned him to shut his mouth.

Ian smirked at him. “What? Do you think I am here without any preparation? You can do anything you want, and I will not get to know about it?”

Ava was not a fool who would not understand what they were talking about.

She froze at the thought of that accident of four years ago.

Her lips trembled as she looked at Dane and asked,

“Did you plan the accident for Ian four years ago?”

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Don't Leave Me, Mate Oh Really 319[859 words]

That was not a normal accident but an accident that could take Ian's life away. No one expected Jan to return from the mouth of death. In fact, his blood was so rare that the doctor had a difficult time finding it and saving him.

Ava's heart was broken by the realization that Dane had planned to kill Tan.

Dane noticed the sadness in Ava's eyes. He moved toward her and cupped her cheeks. His voice was soothing, and his eyes were

cloudy.

"Why are you upset? Didn't you say you don't love him?"

Looking at the scene and hearing the words, Ian felt like dying. He clenched his fists and almost moved his muscles to go to Dane and push him away from Ava.

However, before he could do that, Ava removed Dane's hands away from her cheeks and slapped Dane.

Both Dane and Ian were stunned by Ava's action.

Dane was too shocked to react. He had been the head Alpha for so long that he had forgotten when the last time anyone scolded him was, so getting a slap from someone was far from his thoughts.

"How could you do that, Dane? You plotted to kill him?"

Dane clenched his jaw and looked at her furiously. Ava did not move. She looked at him with disappointment.

Ian remained silent, his gaze fixed on Ava.

"I thought you were a better person. I did not realize you could plan to kill someone like that."

"Ava, we are rivals. We can plan like this. What makes you so surprised? Have you forgotten that we are wolves who go to war? We killed many wolves during the war."

Ava shook her head and spoke out against him. "That is what war is all about. You can not just plan on killing someone like that. He was living his life without thinking about any politics. He was not even the head Alpha at that time. How could you do that?"

Noticing the disappointment in Ava's eyes, Dane looked away. "I changed after you came into my life. Before I met you, I was just like everyone else. You know that, right? You chose to come close to me after knowing that."

Ava gave a sigh and nodded her head. "You are right. I knew what you were like. I tried to change you."

"And I changed. Otherwise, this man would not have stayed alive till now."

Ian sneered at him. "You can only dream about killing the man in your pack and sleeping with your girlfriend."

Dane turned to face Ian as soon as he heard Ian. He growled at him when he heard that he had slept with Ava.

Ava grabbed Dane's arm and stopped him. She yelled at Dane.

"Don't touch him. He is injured."

Ian was about to punch Dane's face as he saw him approaching. But when he heard Ava, he smiled. He saw how the woman was defending him, trying to protect him.

Why would he not play the victim?

He did not have to play the egoistic man here, where he could have a chance to win his woman's little bit of sympathy

Dane glared at Ian. "You went beyond your limits."

"Just like when you slept with Freya. That's allowed?" Ian inquired raising an eyebrow and slipping his hands into his pockets.

Dane clenched his jaw and yanked his arm away from Ava's grip. He looked at her and said,

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"I was not expecting this from you."

Ava gave him a calm expression and said, "We are even."

+25 BONUS

He nodded his head, tightening his fists. "Since we are even, I don't have to feel regret anymore. Don't forget to come **to** the party, or else..."

He turned his head to Ian and muttered, "I know how to capture you. I don't want to hurt someone in order to hurt you because..."

He paused to turn to her again and continued, "You know you have a place in my heart. I can't hurt you directly."

After saying that, Dane left the house with a furious look.

Ava stared at Dane's back until he vanished from her vision.

She huffed a deep breath and turned around. But her breath caught when she bumped into Ian. He wrapped his hands around her waist and whispered in her ear:

"So you just slapped the man who you said you loved and protected the man who you said you hated. Don't you think it's kind of confusing, baby?"

Ava pushed his hands and looked away from him. She walked into his room without saying anything.

"Why are you here? Do you have any plans now that we are alone in this house?" Ian said this when he followed Ava into his

room.

Ava did not reply to him as she walked toward the closet and started to take out Ian's clothes.

Ian's pleased expression turned to rage when he noticed her packing his clothes into his suitcase.

"What are you doing?" he asked, moving closer to her.

"You are leaving this pack tonight," she replied, taking all of the clothes out of the closet.

Don't Leave Me, Mate Oh Really 320[846 words]

Jan grabbed her arm, causing her to turn around and face him. "I am not leaving."

Ava shook her head as desperation was clearly visible on her face. Why can't you understand? I **can't go** with you. This is **where I** belong. This is my pack. I-

Ian cut her off as he asked, "So you have problems with it? Then if you want, I can take over the pack for you."

Her eyes widened upon hearing him. If he had said that four years ago, she would have thought he was delusional. But he was now the Alpha Ian, the man who had already won a war and taken over one of the biggest packs under his name.

His words reminded her of his and Dane's conversation. Ian went to war for her years ago.

"Why did you take over that pack?" she asked in a low tone.

"Which pack? Red Moon? I was looking for you and could not find you anywhere. I heard that the pack's head Alpha was not running the pack well. He was taking mistresses for himself. His target was the young girls who had left their families and sought refuge there."

Ava stared at him, seeing his expression looked gloomy. She was waiting for him to speak.

"I thought if one day you caught his eyes..."

Her eyes grew larger. "Just because of that thought, you went to a war?"

He lifted his hand and caressed his cheek with his knuckles. "Don't think about it. That pack was destined to be mine."

Ava let out a sigh and lowered her head. "And I am destined to be with Dane."

Ian's hand froze in mid-air. He clenched his fist, turning away from her.

She glanced at the luggage on the floor and mumbled,

"Since you don't want to leave now, let's be cordial to each other for a few days. Your week will be over in a few days. You can leave after the party."

Ian gazed at her. "You still want to attend his birthday party despite learning that he attempted to kill me in the past?"

Ava gritted her teeth, trying to keep her emotions under control. It was true that Dane's actions had hurt her. It was nearly unbelievable. However, as Dane stated, he was not always like this. He was ruthless, as everyone said about him. She was the one who changed the man and moved him from his title of the biggest bad boy Alpha."

Ian received no response from Ava regarding this matter. She quietly left the bedroom.

The following days flew by quickly.

Although Ian stayed at Ava's house, he spoke with her less unless she approached him first. He let her dress his wound but did not try to get closer to her.

Ava sensed the distance. It was like he was hurt. However, it was **the** best for him.

They spent the last few days together taking a tour of the pack. Ava always caught Ian staring at her. She always tried to avoid

him.

It was the day before Dane's birthday.

The entire pack was decorated to celebrate the head Alpha's birthday.

The party invitations had already been sent out to the guests.

In the large, exquisite villa,

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+25 BONUS

Dane was sitting on **the couch** while folding **his** legs. He was holding a glass **of** wine while his other hand was typing on the **laptop**.

He **heard the** sound **of** footsteps coming downstairs. He did not need to turn his **head** to look at who was coming.

A pair of hands came from behind **the** couch and placed on his neck The fair hands rubbed the palm on his **collar, slowly** moving into **his** shirt.

He grabbed the hands and stopped the woman. "“Why are you still awake? It's quite late at night.”

The woman was none other than Freya Harrison.

She looked hurt when he spoke to her like that. She walked around the couch and came to sit next to him.

“Dane, why can't you just let her go and be with me? You clearly know that she is living with Ian now. They might have confessed their **love to** each other. Then why are you punishing me?”

Dane moved his gaze on her and replied,

“Don't be silly. Go to sleep.”

Freya got up and walked toward the door. Dane frowned at her back. “Where are you going?”

Freya turned her head and replied, “Since you don’t love me, I don’t want to stay with you anymore. I can’t be a second woman in your life. You have to choose between her and me. You only have one night. Tomorrow night, everyone will know your choice anyway.”

Saying that, she left the house. Dane’s eyes were on the closed door.

After a long time, he muttered,

“How can I let go of her? I really like her. More importantly, she has the ability to change the prediction. She is the only one who can save me and my pack. I just can’t let her go.”

(1)