

My Bestfriend Slipped Inside Me (An Alpha's Secret)

Chapter 11

11

Avery's pov

It's been two days since I last spoke to Xade. Yes, I am counting the days because we have never not spoken for this long before. The only time we do not is when we are busy during classes or on dates.

Two days without speaking to him and I am miserable. It's night, and Mel and I are stuck doing our papers. She's biting the tip of her pencil and lets out a loud sigh after a while.

"Let's go out tonight."

I pushed up my glasses and looked up at her, pointing at the papers in front of me. "Busy."

She rolled her eyes. "We both know you can get this done in a few hours and it's not due until like next week. Come on, I need a wing woman tonight."

She's been in a slump since earlier and though I have asked her about it, she told me it's nothing to worry about. I doubted that it was just something to sweep to the side. However, it was clear to me that Mel didn't want to tell me what was going on.

A wingwoman?" I raised a brow, wanting her to elaborate without straight up asking her. She did.

"I-Xade and I are on a break again," she confessed. Her words made my heart leap and for all the wrong reasons. I shouldn't feel happy about this. God, who have I turned into?

Like a breakup?" I murmured, hoping the happiness I felt didn't seep through my words. How can I be such a hypocrite?

Melissa frowned, her lips working into a pout. "Not a break up, just a break. We'll get back together soon enough anyway."

Those words made me ball my hands into fists and I hide them by playing with my shirt. This was Xade's shirt, one that had been his favorite in high school. He had given it to me because it had gotten too small for him. I have always worn it to bed, it somehow makes me feel safe.

Melissa threw herself back on the bed and let out a strangled groan. "I just don't get why he just suddenly said we should stop. Like before he'd just ki*s a random girl and I'd get the idea. But he actually opened his mouth to tell me we need to stop."

I bit my lip, looking away from her. Her words made me realize how much I am a fool to be gloating about them breaking things off. Xade has always been a womanizer. I am a fool to think they broke up because of me.

Xade probably hates me right now and is disgusted, no wonder he has been avoiding me like the plague.

So we need to go out to that frat party tonight. I will dress the f*cking sexiest I have ever and get super wasted, ki*s a random guy and have you take the picture and send it to him. Maybe that will get him to finally see me." With a huff, she sat back up and gave me her most awarded puppy dog eyes.

I couldn't say no. The least I could do for her is this after being the world's most terrible friend. So I nod and she squealed, flying across the room to hug me." Thank you babe! You can invite Kyan too."

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I cringe. Hell no.

Xade has been avoiding me, but I have been avoiding Kyan. I made up plenty of excuses to not spend much time with him. Because let us face it, I can't face him after what I had done. And it's not only because of guilt but because I can finally accept that Kyan and I were missing something.

I didn't have that burning passion or craving I felt with Xade that night. Kyan doesn't invoke these feelings in me. Instead, I am repulsed or squirmy with him. I just had to figure out a way to break up with him.

"I don't think Kyan will be up for it," I lied. Kyan would definitely be up for it.

Mel pulls away. "Oh please, Kyan loves to party. Besides he can bring Xade along," she winked. Make it easier for him to see me and get jealous," she gripped my arms, "Come on, do it for me," she pouted. once more until I caved. SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Twenty minutes later and Mel and I are sneaking out of the dorms to head for the party. I am dressed in a red body hugging dress that reaches my mid thighs and finished it off with red tie up heels. Mel on the other hand had a very short sparkly dress and knee high boots. She will certainly capture a lot of males attention that's for sure.

Did you text Kyan to meet us there?" she asked.

I nod. "I did." Though I wish I didn't. But maybe a good time is all he needs before I break off things with him.

"Is he bringing Xade along?" Her voice is breathy with hope. Unfortunately, I'd be the one to crack it. "He didn't say." I shrugged,

I didn't think Xade will show up if he know I am attending. Or maybe

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he will and will avoid me. I am not sure I can survive him ignoring me. I swallowed, blinking back frustrated tears. Thankfully Melissa doesn't notice my mood and fishes out her phone with a huff.

So stubborn." she gritted and stopped a young girl who was passing by. She looked confused at Mel as Melissa pushed the phone in her hand.

Snap a picture of us." She ordered the girl and move over to me, throwing her arm over my shoulder and striking a pose. "Smile babe, we look hot," Melissa smirked as the girl snapped the pictures.

I am sure I look awkward as hell. When the girl gives Mel the phone back, she swiftly types something on her phone. "I am sending this to Xade. Let's see if he can resist not coming now after seeing me look so tempting."

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Chapter 12

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Avery's pov

I shouldn't have come here. I should not have let Mel talk me into coming to this stupid party. I hated parties anyway, so why did I agree?

Because you wanted to bury the guilt you felt for betraying her. Act like you were a good friend. When you know you're far from being one.

I folded my arms and stared at Mel who was dancing with a random guy. Her very short dress is ridden up as his fingers dance on her bare skin. I am tempted to tell him to f*ck off but she sends me a warning gaze. She doesn't want my help.

Was this her way of trying to make Xade jealous? Xade wasn't even here.

I sighed.

Here," Kyan thrust a cup in my hand and I reluctantly take it. I didn't drink alcohol and he knew that. "What's in it?"

He shrugged." Some water." One stare at the cup and I knew it was not. I frowned. Why would he lie to me about that? I pushed the cup back in his hand, grounding out. "I don't want it." the contents spilled on his light blue shirt and he hissed, flinching back.

“F*ck Avery,” he cursed, looking at his wet shirt. “Sorry,” I half apologized. That’s what he gets for trying to get me drunk.

He groaned and reach for my waist. My heart froze and I am tempted to

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push him off me aggressively. But I don’t want to cause a scene here so I don’t give into my temptation.

He leaned forward, his lips brushing my ear. It caused me to shiver but not in the way he thought.

“It’s okay. Let’s go upstairs and help me clean it up,” he suggested, biting my earlobe lightly. “Why don’t you come help your man?” he blew hot air on my ear and I squirm, biting back my disgust.

I was such a fool to force myself to be with him. I pulled back, resting my palm on his chest. “I think you can handle this on your own Kyan.”

His brows furrowed at my rejection. “Are you sure you don’t want to come with?” he tried to drop his voice low and seductively but it didn’t do anything for me.

I stared at him hard and unfazed. “I am sure Kyan.”

He looked at me with surprise and then scoffed, crumbling the now empty cup and storming off to God knows where. I can’t bring myself to care honestly.

I have to admit that I never cared. Never cared about what he was doing or who he was with. I never cared.

Did that make me a bad person? Yes. A hundred percent yes.

I brought my attention back to my very wasted friend who was ruffling her dark curly hair. Mel and I were so different. Where she had dark hair I had dirty blonde. Where she had brown eyes I had grey. Where she was tall, around 5’9, I was around 5’1.

She was always the casier one to talk to, the one every guy drooled after, the one every guy troubled until she caved in. We were completely opposites on every scale. If we hadn't ended up as

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roommates, I didn't think we would have been friends.

I watch the guy rub his front on her bottom, his hands slithering to her inner thigh. Okay, she had enough. She certainly had enough.

With an urge, I marched over to them and slapped the guy's hand away. from her thigh. He of course was surprised and dropped his hand away, eyes snapping to mine in shock. I glowered at him. "Move away," I demanded.

Mel was too f*cking drunk to even stop dancing on his crotch. And that seems to fuel the guy because his eyes cast with cockiness as his lips spread into a smirk." Why should I s*xy?" he taunted, wrapping his fingers around her hair and pulling her head back so he could ki*s. her.

Their ki*s was open mouthed and sloppy and made my stomach twist in disgust. If I stay there and watch this any longer I will f*cking puke.

I gripped the guy arm and tugged him away from her roughly. He stumbled and I am surprised by my sudden strength. Maybe it had been possible because he was a bit drunk anyway and had been taken by surprise.

"I said walk away." I scowled, and grab a hold of Mel's arm and was about to tug her away when the guy decided to be an a*s and grabbed me roughly.

Wait

your f*cking turn se*y," he hissed, his fingers around my wrist. brutal, his bloodshot eyes glaring into my soul. "I will give you your turn soon, just f*cking wait." SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I gulped, trying to tug my hand out of his very aggressive hold. I am certain I have bruised. "Let go," I whimper when I feel as if he is about to snap my wrist in half. I am about to knee him in the balls when a fist

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comes flying directly on his nose and a loud cracking sound fills the room.

There was loud music blaring through the speakers so you can imagine how sickening the sound of his bones breaking had been.

The guy stumbled back, clutching his nose in agony as crimson blood spurt between his fingers. "F*ck!" He whined, choking on his own blood.

I turn to see who had done the damage and gaped. Xade? He's furious and looks like he's ready to swing more when Melissa's body flings. over to him and she squeals. "Xade baby, you came to my rescue."

I don't know what, or why, but I turn on my heel and raced up the stairs to get away from the scene, my heart thrumming in my chest. quickly. "V!" Xade's loud voice yelled behind me.

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Chapter 13

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Avery's pov

Tears pricked my eyes. Was it because of what would have happened if Xade hadn't intervened or was it because Xade had come all this way for Mel? Why did the thought hurt? A few days ago I wouldn't have minded.

Okay, maybe I would. I would always secretly envy the girls he had been with and based it on them taking his attention away from me. Had it been completely different all along? Was I jealous because I had secretly wanted Xade as more than a friend from the beginning?

I skipped the stairs two at a time, which is legendary to do with heels like mine, but I manage to do it without falling flat on my face or a*s. I don't know where I was going, or why I was running away actually but I just needed a moment alone.

Having him here after two days without seeing him, or hearing his voice, was a bit overwhelming. The least he could have done was answer my text. Try to fix our friendship. But he had showed no

interest.

Did he not know how miserable I had been these last two days without seeing him? Hell, I had missed that apple scent he brought with him. I had missed him.

The tears that stung my eyes flowed freely down my cheeks. I can taste the salty tang. My chest hurt too.

Of course he'd show up for Mel. After two days of avoiding me, he comes here like her knight in shining armor to save the day. Then why

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isn't he downstairs with her? Consoling her? Why is he trying to keep up with me as I brush past drunk idiots?

I can hear his calls behind me for me to stop, but I refuse to turn around and look back. I had a mission. A mission to get alone and not face him yet. I was kind of scared of how I'd react. The last time we were face to face didn't end well and I didn't want to say anything dumb that will further f*ck our friendship up.

"V! Slow down goddammit!" he yelled, sounding so close. Even his harsh breathing I can hear and feel as if it was brushing against my neck. My heart sped and I opened the first door that caught my vision.

It ended up being a bathroom and thankfully it was empty. I stepped right in and turned around to close the door when a boot wedges between the crack to stop it. I knew it belonged to him instantly, especially when that apple scent filled the air around me.

I try to push the door closed but I was no match for his strength. He thrust it open and I stumble back as he stepped in, closing and locking the door behind him. Oh f*(ck. This had been a bad idea to Come 11

I feel trapped, like a little mouse in a cage. I stared at him wide eyed, gulping.

He wore a red shirt today and dark jeans. His hair was tousled as if he had run his fingers through the thick strands a lot, and God those piercing eyes. I have always noticed him. I always did. It was hard to not notice Xade Archer.

“What the hell Xade? What if someone catches us alone in here? What do you think they’ll imagine is happening!?” I rushed in one breath, my heart racing. Knowing college pervs, they probably thought we were going to bone in here.

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The thought Xade and me f*cking again made a blush crawl up my neck and settle on my cheeks. I scowled at myself inwardly.

You think I care what people think?” he hissed, his face pissed and his stance rigid. I have never seen him so stiff with rage and frustration. before. It makes his stunning eyes have a wild look to them.

But he had no right to be this pissed off. He was the one who had been avoiding me!

“Why did you even follow me in here?” I flapped my arms around wildly.” You ignored me for two days Xade! Two f*cking days! dos días! And you come in here after me.” I snapped in frustration.

Xade’s eyes flicker down to my lips, a flash of something crossed his. eyes and his tongue sweeps right across those plump lips of his. My breath hitches and my skin buzzed. The air around us swirls with something unknown.

Something wild. SEAR*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I swallowed, feeling that my throat had been parched. “Why?” I croaked out, the single word tearing out of my throat. I swallowed once more.” Why were you ignoring me? After what happened after your match.”

I thought I lost you. I wanted to whisper, but I kept that to myself because I was scared he’d respond that I did lose him.

I didn’t think he’d reply, but he surprised me when he did. He takes a step forward while talking. “Because I can’t seem to f*cking think when I am around you V,” he hissed and with each step he takes he is eating up the distance between us.

His words had me rooted and I can’t even seem to get my legs to move.

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It’s like he has me under a spell.

His eyes. It takes my breath away with the intensity in those depths. My heart jams in my chest fiercely and I took in shaky breaths. My hands were trembling at my sides.

“You’ve plagued my mind V. I can’t stop thinking about how good it felt when your tight little pussy wrapped around my cock,” he closed his eyes, as if he is in pain, and when he peels them open, my breath is stolen at the look of heat that flashed in them. ” Or the sounds of your moans.”

His eyes flashed dangerously, like a wild animal and it sent a sharp shiver slithering down my spine. “For two days I have been tortured. Two days V. Can’t you see that if I hadn’t stayed away I would have. given in?”

My breath gets trapped in my throat when Xade corners me against the counter, trapping me with his much bigger body. “I would have lost control and f*ck you in every damn corner of the earth.” he groaned, pressing so close to me I can feel his bulge right against my stomach.

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Chapter 14

14

Avery's pov

My heart skips in my chest, an uneven rhythm that was beating at an alarming quick rate. This is what he does to me. What he had always managed to do.

I am trying to ignore the sweet delicious flutter his words pushed into my stomach. But it is impossible when he's pressing to me so

deliciously that every contact, even though shielded by our clothes, it feels as if I am burning.

He's so close to me that the intoxicating scent of apple invades my senses and blurs any other thoughts that were not filled with him. He's so close, so impossibly close. Tingles dance across my skin with him. just being so near.

His eyes bore into mine, with heated intensity that made something curl in my lower stomach and for my southern regions to clench in excitement. It wouldn't take a genius to know that I am already damping my panties wet with a need for him.

It's like my pussy is begging for his attention.

There's something about the apple scented shampoo I had given him that made this scent somehow more mouthwatering and I couldn't help. when I took in a long whiff..

Xade," I practically moaned, unable to stop my voice from pushing out of my lips breathily. But his earlier words had shocked me enough. and there was no way I could hide their effects on me.

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His pupils dilate and he groans, bringing his head forward until his lips. is breaths away from mine. My lips part, a sharp suck of air into my lungs tells me I am anticipating this. I crave this. I want this. Need it just as the air rushing to feed my lungs.

One of his hands latch on my hips and I gasp at the feeling of having him hold me with such a possessive grip. It feels like his touch is burning right through the material of my dress and penetrating my flesh like a slap. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

There's a powerful throb between my legs, that same throb I felt two nights ago, the one he commanded from my body. I am so wet, my panties feel drenched. My heart hammers in my chest as our eyes stay connected.

It's like we cannot look away. It's so intense.

V," he groaned, his fingers digging into my waist as he angled his hip in a way I could feel his hardness pressing harder against my stomach. "I am tormented by the memory of how well you took me. How f*cking good you felt wrapped around my cock."

His fingers slither down and the other hand comes to hold behind my head then inch up into my hair where he gripped the strands. I arched into him, my breathing coming in short pants. His fingers have traveled dangerously low, so low they're now at the ends of the dress.

I wonder what he was going to do. The thought of Xade actually touching me where I am weeping for him sets me with a fiery anticipation. If I had no bra on he would have certainly see the points of my nipples blooming for him.

And as the thought swirls in my head, Xade does what I am practically begging him to do to me. His fingers bury under my dress, snaking up teasingly on my thigh, aiming for that dangerous spot I am begging for

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him to touch.

“I can’t stop thinking about the way your little pussy gripped me,” He curved his head, his lips now brushing against my jaw, going up to my ear where he moaned. ” Or the way you sounded while you took my cock over and over again.”

Just as those words left his lips, his fingers reach that throbbing part and his breath hitched, a growl like sound leaving his throat.” You were such a good girl for me V,” he hissed, his hand palming my aching pussy.

My hips buck, a squeal rising up in my throat at the powerful feeling of him just touching me.” You took me so well baby,” he moaned, his middle finger pressing on my core and I can’t help but let out that loud moan I tried to keep at bay.

I want more,” he groaned, teeth grazing my jawline before he bit it teasingly, his palm pressing against my throbbing clit and I squeal, pushing my hips back only for him to push closer to me.

My eyes drop to stare at the hand he had tucked right between my legs. and the sight made me shudder, his fingers dangerously close to my bareness. All he had to do was slip the panties to the side like I had done that night and he’d be free to do as he pleased.

‘I stayed two days away, miserable and tormented with memories of that night V,” he moaned, his lips now brushing against my neck and I shivered, tilting my head to give him more access.

Trust me, you

would not have wanted to see me around that time.”

I moaned. Every word that came out of his lips were so hot and erotic. I am still in doubt this is even happening right now. Was this really Xade here, his hand between my legs, his finger pressing to my soaked panties, right on my center? Was this really my best friend?

54.92%

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“Xade.” I whimpered, my hands wrapping around the one he had possessively under my dress, between my legs, cupping me.

“I stayed away for your own good V,” he breathed, nipping at my skin. and letting out a satisfied. “If I hadn’t, I promise you, you’d not be here in those s*xy a*s heels at some party every single bastard guy can stare at what’s mine.”

His hand left my waist to suddenly grip my chin and he pulled away from my neck to stare down at me, forcing me to look at his eyes. They glowed with an intensity that made me shiver and gulp. That

possessiveness is doing something to me.

“You’d be in your bed, trying to f*cking heal your ruined pussy

because I would’ve f*cked you so hard baby you’d not have been able to walk for days.”

86.17%

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Chapter 15

15

Avery’s pov

The air gets stuck in my lungs as I stare into Xade’s unwavering gaze. Xade and I had joked before and made many sexual jokes that sometimes came off as more than friendly.

But back then we were just teasing, not taking anything seriously. Well, I hadn’t because Xade had never shown he wanted more before.

However right now, this, these words were somehow different, those eyes were different, that look, hell I can’t breathe properly when he is. staring at me like this.

Breathe Avery. Just breathe. All you need to breathe.

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Avery," his eyes searched me, gauging for a reaction to his confession.

Was it a confession?

Should I take it seriously?

What if he's just messing with me like he usually did? He has always teased me. But if he were, would he be so boldly to cup my pussy? He had never done this before with his past teasing. Never went beyond that line.

No one could read Xade Archer, not even me who had been this guy's best friend for years. He had always been this mysterious guy who didn't like to share too much of his life or his thoughts.

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He had been a closed book for years, secrets hidden that I never wanted to pry out of him because I respected his boundaries. Sure I had always been a little questionable, especially with his family always locking themselves in their estate on full moons. But I never questioned.

I didn't think I needed to know, not when I trusted him with everything I had. So I swept all the questionable stuff about him under the mental rock and trusted that if he wanted me to know he will tell me on his own. Or perhaps there was nothing to know and everyone was just overthinking.

But right now, I find myself as desperate as the people in our old small town, wanting to know more than I am allowed to. [Search The website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I never was so desperate to know what he was thinking so much until now. I would give anything to know what was running through his mind at this very moment. At this very flicker of time

This would have been the perfect moment for him to be an open book and I can be able to read him.

There was no telling if he was just teasing me or not.

“Xade,” I breathed, rolling my lower lip between my teeth and sinking into my flesh. My actions drew his attention to my lips and I saw something flash. A flicker. A flame of hunger, an ablaze of need shooting right to me. My hands tremble.

We’re friends,” I tremble out of my lips, not really for him in

particular, I was trying to remind myself of what we could lose if I let him do exactly what I really, really wanted him to do.

Friends.

We’re friends.

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Best friends.

Xade let out a sarcastic snort, his light blues flickering up to capture my gaze. “Friends?” he lowered his head, lips brushing against mine as he growled.

“Friends don’t want to dip their tongue into their friend’s pussy, V. Suckle until you cream.

He let out a mocking chuckle, pressing to me, his middle finger now pressing deeper into my core. I squirm, gasping.” Want me to prove to you how we can no longer just be ‘friends’ Avery?”

Before I can respond, Xade pushes up my dress up to my waist and in a swift move had me on the edge of the counter, my back pressing to the mirror, my thighs spread apart, and his head, his head right between my legs.

I let out a startled squeal when his warm lips press to my panties, right over my clit.” Wh—at are you d—oing?” I stammered out, heart hammering behind the protection of my sternum.

I knew what he was going to do, what he wanted to do, I was not that stupid. But some part of me, a very big part of me wanted to hear him say it with that husky tone.

His eyes flick up, blue eyes darting me right through my soul and I swear I am about to come undone by such a simple gaze. Simple, but spoke volumes. Thirst.

I swore his eyes flicked briefly with a tinge of red flecks, but I am certain I had seen wrongly. He can do this to me, make my mind so muddled I am edging on the insanity line.

Seeing him between my legs makes my thighs tremble. This sight, I

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would not mind seeing this every single day.

He gripped them, seizing their trembles. " Proving to you that we can't be friends." Grunting those words, he opened his mouth and lightly nipped my throbbing clit with his teeth.

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