

## Read Novel A Weekend With The Alpha Chapter 10

A Weekend with the Alpha Chapter 10-My eyes fluttered in the bed and I stared up at the ceiling. It happened. The man called Aaron finally gave in to his desires and fucked my brains out. It was surreal, and it was the most amazing experience I've ever had as far as se.x was concerned. He knew his way in the bed and that alone was a blessing in disguise and being the decent human being he was; it made it even better. He was a ten and never in my wildest dream did I think I would ever cross paths with someone like him.

I would definitely not forget about him for a long time.

Monday was still far away, but Aaron wasn't.

I pulled myself up from the bed to sit down and glance at the gorgeous man sleeping beside me. Sure I didn't love him and he didn't love me, but to an extent, I felt such a strong connection with him than I ever felt with another. Perhaps I was crazy, or I was thinking too much.

He felt safe. That alone made me feel comfortable enough to trust my body and mind to him and I haven't regretted doing that yet

I glanced around the room covered with white paint and curtain and a large glass window that showed off the massive backyard. A part of me wanted to know what living alone here felt like, but I didn't ask. It wasn't my place to raise the question. My mind wandered to the many partners he may have brought over to spend the weekend in the past, and that didn't stay right with me. I didn't like the idea of Aaron with another woman, but I'd be a fool to think a man like Aaron didn't have a lot of women flocking to him and seeking his attention. He may have even given in to their advances more than I'd like to think about.

Trust my mind to ruin a perfect time.

I needed a shower to clear my head of the many thoughts now running through it. I got off the bed and I felt the slight ache between my legs and I sighed. The plight of biting more than I can chew it is.

I made my way to the bathroom I saw him step out of when I came in to speak to him this morning.

I opened the door, stepped in, and shut it.

There was a bathtub at the left side door and a shower on my right. There was a demarcation towards the shower that led further, and I knew that was the toilet because my bathroom had the same design.

Despite longing for a long bath, I needed a quick shower. I made my way over to the shower and when I got there; I turned it on, flicking the warm button and waiting for the shower to get warm. When it got warm enough, I stepped in and let the warm water beat against my skin to ease the aches.

My eyes fluttered, and I flattened my palms against the wall as the water beat against my back, travelling down between my butt and my legs.

“You look so hot from this angle.” I heard the sleepy, hoarse voice of Aaron from across the bathroom. My eyes flew to the door to see him standing there in his naked glory, his hand wrapped around his cock and slowly stroking it.

“You’re awake.”

“You were no longer in bed. I could no longer sleep,” he answered.

My heart fluttered at his words. I didn’t know I had such an effect on him.

“I’m sorry,” I turned so my front fully faced him.

He stepped forward. “Don’t be sorry. I don’t want to get used to this, used to you, but I can’t help it, Zera,” he confessed to my utmost surprise, still strolling towards me while stroking his now-growing cock. “You seem like a drug, one dose gets you hooked and you’re wanting more and more until you can’t think straight until you get it,” he stopped walking when he stood directly in front of me, the water beating down on his skin and running down his tempting body.

My heart was hammering against my chest at this point. I couldn’t help it, and neither could I control it. “Do you think it’s fair that you’re becoming my drug, even though I don’t want you to be? Even though I know you shouldn’t be the one for me? Or me for you?”

“It’s not fair, Aaron,” I answered, knowing the dangerous path we were both taking. I still wanted this man, despite my better senses, asking if I didn’t hear what he was saying. There was more to his words and if I wasn’t too intoxicated by my want for him, I would have listened and understood that.

I placed my hands on his chest, feeling the hammering of his caged heart, and I felt him jerk in response. My hand then travelled down his stomach and his hips and then to his erect and throbbing cock, seeking my touch more than anything else.

He sighed and leaned in to place his head against mine while I slowly pumped him, earning moans from him.

“I don’t think it’s fair, having to want what you shouldn’t, but I know you shouldn’t blame yourself too much. Sometimes things happen and it’s beyond our control. It’s because fate decides most of our path and not we ourselves.”

He thrust into my hands, moaning when I hardened my grip on him. Taking a cue that he was enjoying the pleasure my hand gave him, I dropped to my knees. My hand remained on his cock, stroking, teasing, and pumping. I leaned in, bringing his erection closer to my mouth and placing a kiss on its head.

His breath hitched when I flicked my tongue over him and, becoming more confident, I took him into my mouth. He dragged a sharp breath and didn’t release it. He was bigger than most I’ve had, but I maneuver to fit as much of his meat as I can into my mouth while my hand pumped and stroked the rest left out. He reached for the shower knob and turned it off to help me navigate my breathing because the descending water made it hard to breathe while giving him head.

He wrapped his hand in my slick hair and thrust into my mouth, inch by inch, taking the movement slowly and calculated.

“You’ve got a very hot mouth,” he growled, lifting my jaw a little to push in further in a way that I would accommodate more without gagging too much. “Such a good girl, don’t stop.” he cooed and his praise fuelled my arousal and it began to build. His thrust got rougher even as his release built, and I gagged a few times from the roughness. Every second that passed, his laboured breathing grew. And when his release came, he tried to push me off, but I didn’t let him. He trembled on his stand and his cock throbbed and shook in my mouth as the last drop of him leaked out.

It took a moment for him to recover and when he did, a side of him I didn’t know existed was released.