

## Read Novel A Weekend With The Alpha Chapter 21

A Weekend with the Alpha Chapter 21-It wasn't my imagination I could snap out of, nor was it a dream I could wake up from. I couldn't pretend that he wasn't here either, because he was here with me. This was real. Aaron Hart stood closer to me than ever. I could feel his heated gaze watching my every move, wanting to see my next reaction.

I turned from the elevator to face him and found a look on his face I couldn't figure out.

"Zera Adams." his deep hoarse voice called out like we had cost to settle and shivers ran down my spine. His voice had been my downfall in the past and even now, it still was.

"You look amazing." he said and his eyes dragged over my body like it was on full display for him, "Indeed, the years have been kind."

I swallowed.

I left him in the past five years ago and ever since then; I had avoided any and everything that would bring him back into my life. Now here he was, standing before me and staring me dead in the face like he could see my very soul.

I needed to gather my courage and face the reality before me. There was no other choice. I've hidden away for too long.

"Mr Aaron Hart."

"It's nice to know that after five long years, you still remember my name," he said, and I could hear the pride in his voice.

I mean, I screamed the name all day during that faithful weekend, so it would be hard to forget.

My cheeks heat, not at what he just said, but at the profane thought in my head, "What do you want?" I asked, not loving the idea of him calling the shots and messing with my mind. "You should be back in the hall with the others."

He ignored my words and instead asked, "Is he your boyfriend?"

I knew who the 'he' was. I had stepped out of the hall with Daniel. He probably had his eyes on me the whole time while wondering who the man that led me out was.

I scoffed at his audacity because I didn't see how that concerned him. "I don't see how that's any of your business. What do you want?" I asked again, my patience growing thin. I needed to know his business, I needed to know what he knew so I can choose my battle wisely.

"You're already on the attack." He pointed out, taking a step forward, and bringing himself closer to me, "but I have done nothing to trigger that."

My eyes widened. "You have done nothing? How about stalking me? I saw you last week, watching me. I thought I had hallucinated then, but now I know I didn't. Yet you can't seem to understand why I am on the attack."

"It's not stalking. It was a harmless attempt to rekindle with an old friend—"

I didn't let him finish. "I am not your friend. We were two people who had heated moments over the weekend. That's it, nothing more, nothing less."

"It was more, and you know that," he argued, taking another step forward, and my heart skipped a beat. "I saw it in your eyes, Zera."

I have moved past the event of that week-long ago, but his words just forced the memory back into my head. I remembered it like it was yesterday. I remembered how he had him on my back, on my hands and knees, moaning, crying and reaping excess and writhing from too much pleasure.

I pulled myself back to reality and cleared my throat, not failing to notice the smirk lingering on his face. My body seem to be on fire and singular reactions surged through me. "That's in the past and I've moved on from it."

"It doesn't seem like you have. Your nipples are rock hard, pressing against the fabric of your clothes, and your heart is skipping at an alarming rate. Your blood is rushing through your veins at a pace you never expected and shivers are surging down south, just at the very thought of the weekend we had. So no, I don't think it's the past."

I bite down on my lips. He shouldn't know what he knows and somehow he did, and it terrified me.

The only good news in all of this was, that he didn't know about Zion, at least if he did, he would have asked who the child I was holding onto at the restaurant was, but so far he hadn't which told me he had no clue.

"We can leave now," Daniel said, walking toward me. And only slowed down when he took notice of Aaron standing close to me.

I turned my attention to Daniel and smiled at him. "Good, then let's go," I said and turned to the elevator, uttering no other word to Aaron, who stood silently watching me go.

I gave the men no time to meet and greet because I couldn't afford that.

I was grateful that Daniel had walked in when he did because Aaron had had me backed up against the wall with his words. I had no response to escape. He had the upper hand, and he knew it too. Daniel's interruption was the saving grace I needed.

"Are you okay?" Daniel asked as we entered the car and fastened the seat belts.

I had uttered no words since we left Aaron in the hallway and I knew it was only a matter of time before that sparked Daniel's curiosity.

I shook my head, "I'm fine."

His eyes lingered on me, and I knew he didn't buy my answer. "Are you sure?"

I flashed him a small, genuine smile. "Yes, I am fine." forging my way ahead had been the thought that had clouded my mind since I left Aaron over five minutes ago and I still hadn't found a way forward.

That was not the last of him. I knew that this was the very beginning. This man seemed to be on a mission and I was entwined in it somehow.