

Read Novel A Weekend With The Alpha Chapter 9

A Weekend with the Alpha Chapter 9-He came down on me, kissing me hard. He caged my hands and held them above my head as his tongue devoured me. I squirmed at his touch on my neck. I moaned into the kiss when he trailed his soft warm hands over my chest down to my breast and he cupped its heavy swell in his palm, then he traced his thumb over the tips of my nipples.

"If at any time you feel this is too much, stop me, okay?"

I pressed my lips together to suppress a moan that almost left my mouth. His fingers felt hot, and they sent chills and nervous reactions through me.

"Okay?" he asked again. "I do not want to hurt you." He added, and I saw the concern in his eyes despite his desires.

"Yes, I will tell you." I jerked when he plucked at my nipples, making them harden even more in need, but he didn't satisfy that need because he continued down my stomach and waist and then the space between my legs. He spread my legs apart and palmed my soaking wet pussy, earning a long moan from my mouth. I surrendered to his hands, knowing that he would take care of me. I may not have known him long, but I knew deep down that I could trust him.

"You're so beautiful," he groaned as his mouth once again covered my nipple and, as my hips arched, he slipped two fingers into me without warning. My body welcomed this new feeling, easing into him to accept what he was currently giving me.

His third finger soon followed, pushing deeper into me. He was preparing me for his cock and stretching me out. When he felt it was enough, he withdrew his hand and before I could ask what was happening; I felt his head against my wet entrance. I paused and waited for him and his cock didn't stay out long because he pushed in.

I sucked in a quick breath at the slight discomfort I felt at his entrance. He picked up the change. He stayed still, only lifting both legs and wrapping them around his waist to ease my pain. I knew this was taking so much from him, but he wielded himself to do it, anyway. No one had ever taken caution or care about me this way and it made my heart ache in a good way. The discomfort subsided and my eyes fluttered to lock on his. I nodded, permitting

him, and he began to move. I settled into the pleasure of his fullness while he thrust into me, and soon my hips angled higher to take all of his lengths.

We both moaned out, and he immediately caught my lips between his for a torturous kiss while he pushed into me. His hands on my waist moved to grab a fistful of my butt and squeeze down on it. I moaned into the kiss, clinging to him while he drove into me at a violent pace, making my breath cut in my throat multiple times.

My eyes fluttered, and they locked in his even while he pushed his full length into me and I moaned. My head pushed into the pillow and my hips ground against his, welcoming more. He released my left leg wrapped around his back and placed it on his shoulder, changing the angle and driving into me. Tingles ran through me and my eyes rolled to the back of my head when he went much deeper than he had gone since we started. I couldn't control the groan that tore through my throat as he pushed further.

"Fvck! Oh, Aaron, yes. Fvck yes!"

I heard his rich laughter, and the vibration of it made me chuckle. "You're vulgar when you lose control, I see."

His hand came up to stroke my hair, and he leaned in to take my lips into his despite not getting a deeper kiss because of our angle.

I took hold of his hand on my face and guided it to my left breast before applying pressure so he squeeze down on it. This was my way of telling him what I wanted and he took the cue, applying enough pressure that had me squirming and shuddering into him. He picked up the pace, slamming into me with force, and I knew his grip on control was lesser. He was close and so was I.

His hand departed from my breast, which made me whine out and it travelled down to my swollen clit and he applied pressure on it. The nerves which had built up made me writhe in bed with how good it felt being touched there and fvcked at the same time. I thought my orgasm was a minute away, but what he was doing just brought it closer than I readied myself for.

"Come for me, beautiful." He beckoned.

At his command, something shattered in me and I lost control over my body, jerking against him. He didn't stop rubbing me, ripping my release as a

reward. I writhe against him in over sensitivity and my hand gripped his, trying to pry it off, but he didn't let go. Our gazes locked again, and I opened my mouth to tell him I was too sensitive, but the look on his face told me he knew that. It also told me he had another plan and that I needed to trust him. That was a hard thing to do, considering my body just took a massive climax and couldn't even think it through. Still, I trusted him and he kept rubbing me and I shuddered against him through the sensitivity. My arousal built up, and I moved against him to grind and fuck him harder and faster.

"That's it, baby," he smirked at me, liking the enjoyment on my face and taking pride in it. My third orgasm built up in less than a minute of receiving a release and I was left in a state of shock, but Aaron didn't seem fazed despite picking up the change in my movement against him.

"I'm close." I cried as I felt him rub against something deep inside me that sparked an acute amount of pleasure.

"Come with me," he said and picked up the pace, slamming in and out of me at a fast speed.

I gripped his hand beside my head, and my eyes tightly shut. My head pushed into the pillow and my back and hips arched up to him as waves of orgasm rolled through me.

Through my hazy mind, I felt him pull out, rubbing himself for a few seconds, and thick moans left his mouth. His red puffy lips parted as pleasure-filled moans slipped through them and his lashes shut. His hair stuck to his face and beads of sweat rolled down his face, and this had to be the most sinful sight ever.

Then I felt him shudder against me, writhing and out of control. "Fuck! Fuck yeah!" he growl and bit down on his lower lips. I watched him come, and I felt thrilled that I brought out that much pleasure from this man.

I felt too worn to move, so I laid still, not even able to cover up, and my lashes fluttered.

A hand slip around my hips a minute later and he hauled me closer to his body. I heard him sigh, and then he leaned in and placed a soft kiss on my forehead. He mumbled something I couldn't hear because I fell into a state of sleep the next second that followed.

