

# My Bestfriend Slipped Inside Me (An Alpha's Secret) by Demiah13

## Read Chapter 1

### Chapter 1

1

Avery's pov

Today is my boyfriend Kyan's birthday and I wanted to surprise him by seducing him and giving him my virginity. I had planned it for months. and I think I am finally ready to give it to him, however, things get a bit complicated when it's not him that ends up inside me.

"I think it's too much." I grumble under my breath, tugging at the very short skirt I had borrowed from my friend Melissa.

It's a floral figure hugging skirt that showed off my body in a very sexual way. I topped it off with a simple white cropped top and wore the silver necklace Kyan gifted me a few months ago for my twentieth birthday.

Under it is a red lace thong and bra, Kyan's favorite color on me. He said it makes me look incredibly sexy and I want to look incredibly sexy tonight for him.

She rolled her eyes where she was on the bed and let out a puff of air. "I think you look sexy and Kyan will not be able to take his eyes off you." S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I chewed on my lips. She was probably right. Melissa had a knack for being right anyway. I pushed up my glasses on my nose and twisted around to get a better look. I was skinny but had a good size bottom and chest area.

"You look good V, now go surprise your man!" Melissa hopped off the

bed and strut over to me and gave me a reassuring squeeze on my shoulder. She did something funny with her lips and then motioned for me to sit on the chair.

“Let me curl your hair better. Maybe add a little makeup too,” her voice beamed with excitement to doll me up further.

I sat in the chair for longer than was necessary getting my hair curled to perfection by my bubbly friend who had mentioned she was tired. earlier but the exhaustion seem to have magically disappeared.

Afterward, Melissa did my makeup and I clenched my eyes shut as she sprayed the setting spray on my face. I scrunched up my nose and she giggled. “Come on its not that bad,” she snorted.

Oh, it is,” I say, holding in my sneeze. I hated the setting spray, it would always raise up my sinuses. Melissa set it down on the table and lifted her hand up in surrender. “Okay I am done, I no longer have the weapon,” she shifted to the side so I could see my reflection in the

mirror.

I am stunned. Just a little bit of makeup and it has enhanced my beauty by a lot. I looked bewitching with the way she added the eyeliner. Wow. It brought out my grey eyes, I can even see the small flecks of green that have always been hard to notice.

“You look incredible and he’ll be so happy to see you,” Melissa whispered, giving me a smile while she fixed up my curls. I nod, sighing. “I hope so. It’s a surprise.”

I played with the ends of the skirt nervously.

“He will love it,” Melissa grinned and pushed my shoulder lightly. “Now hurry before the dorm monitor catches you sneaking out.”

O

I nod, standing up and feeling the weight of nerves settle in my stomach. Seeing my anxiety Melissa squeezed my hand reassuringly. She knew what my plan was and even though she didn’t quite like Kyan, she told me it was my decision to give him something so precious to me.

After a small prep talk from her, I walked out of the dorm, throwing the side bag strap over my shoulder and smiled at one of the girls who walked by. It's late already, around ten thirty p.m. Kyan should already be in his bed. He had already texted me earlier to say he was off to sleep.

It took me a good ten minutes to get to Kyan's dorm which he shared with Xade Archer, the notorious bad boy on the campus and my best friend who I had known for years. We had grown up together and practically knew everything about each other.

Joined at the hip my mom would joke about. My family always moved when I was younger and we finally settled in a small town where his dad was a mayor. I can remember the day we met, we were around ten, and me being shy hid behind the teacher who was introducing me to

the class.

Xade was the first to become my friend after an annoying girl pushed out her foot to trip me. I had stumbled and fell right on top of him and let's just say we had been the closest ever since.

As I near the door, a bundle of nerves shook me.

Xade was not home, Kyan had mentioned he went off to a party and wouldn't be back yet. Knowing Xade, he'd not be back until morning so this was a good opportunity for Kyan and I to do the deed while he

was away.

I'd definitely not want my best friend to hear me have my first time

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with his dorm mate. That would not only be embarrassing but I didn't think I would be able to face him again.

The pressure in my lower stomach was weighing down heavily and my pulse quickened. I hauled in air through my nose and pushed it out lightly through my mouth, trying to relax my growing anxiety.

My body had become clammy and I was sure if I didn't get in that room soon, I'd collapse. The corridor was empty, thank God for that. I didn't want any guy to see me sneak in the room even though my boyfriend is in there.

I flushed. They'd definitely know what we will be doing in there.

I took out the spare keys Xade had given me months ago. I wanted to surprise Kyan and this came in handy. My clammy and trembling hands struggle to push the key in the hole and after a few struggles I finally did it without waking up anyone.

The room is completely pitched black and I contemplate if to put the lights on or not. But decided I was nervous enough as it was and needed it to be dark to even grow some confidence. It shouldn't be bad right? Just stick it in and be done with it?

I closed the door behind me lightly, seeing the shape of his figure in his bed, covered by his sheets. He's facing away, sleeping on his side. My heart raced. This was it. I would finally give him my virginity.

I walked to the bed, taking my time so I'd not trip. I'll just be quick.

With anxiety building in my body, I reach his bed and leaned forward, whispering. "Kyan,"

He let out a sound, kind of like a tired groan but I wasn't sure. The sound of my heart was ramming too loudly in my ears for me to focus

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on his response. He shifted, turning on his back and I quickly straddle him, my breathing coming in short pants as I got ready to give my

boyfriend my virginity.

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## Chapter 2

2

Avery's pov

Just get it over with Avery. I chanted in my head as I leaned forward and kissed Kyan's cheek. I frowned when I felt a slight bit of stubble. He had shaved yesterday, was it possible for his stubble to grow back so quickly?

The thoughts flew out quickly when his hands clamped on my hips to keep me on his lap. His hands made me squirm. His touch was lighting up a fire in me. It burned.

I lifted slightly and pushed down the sheets off him and straddle him. once more, moaning when I felt him nudge at my opening.

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He makes a soft grunt sound again under me and I took this as an invitation to kiss down his chin while I begin to dry hump him, rolling my hips in a way I thought would be seductive. It worked because he was so hard as a rock under me, I could feel him pressing against me.

Wow. He felt huge! Was he even going to fit?

I nibbled on his chin, making him buck up his hip and of course for his hardness to rub against me. Since I had a short skirt on it was hunched around my waist and my thin lace panties was a sad excuse of a barrier.

He felt so hot. And I was so wet.

"I'm finally going to give you what you've been begging for," I gasp, rolling my hips over him to feel him. He felt so good. It's kind of strange actually, I have straddle him before but it has never urged me to feel so incredible or want more.

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In fact before, I would squirm and make an excuse for us to not go further. But tonight, something has changed. There's a burning desire, a need, a claim to have him inside me.

I rocked my hips and his hands on my waist tighten as he pumped up, groaning sexily. He sounded more hoarse too. Sexy. So sexy.

I am so wet I can barely think. All nervousness flew out the window when I felt just how excited he was under me. I press my palm to his bare chest, surprised by how tone it felt. It's never felt this tone before but perhaps it feels a bit different now that he is naked.

I push out my tongue, running it along his cheek, an odd need to taste him overcoming me. He grunted, hips flexing up, his hardness. smacking against me. His fingers dig into my hips and then they sweep over to my bottom, gripping them.

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y wetting his boxers

Oh," I moaned, rolling with my juices. But I didnt care. I was many going to do this. My nips harden when one of his hand grip my breast and squeeze. His touch burned through me and sent shivers of pleasure to rake through my body.

I needed him. Gosh I needed him.

I panted, letting out little sounds of pleasure as he rocked his hips up to meet my little dance. I could no longer wait. There's something

building, something I want right now. I am desperate as I push off him. a little and free him of his boxers.

I can't really see him but I feel him when I wrap my fingers around his girth. Oh hell. He really is huge. I gulped. Even though there's a little fear that he won't fit, my walls cry, begging for him to come right in.

I push out a nervous breath, straddle him and with one hand push my

panties aside and guided his tip at my entrance. He feels so hot in my hands and I can feel him pulse. It's now or never.

Holding my breath, I pressed down, taking the head of him into my very tight opening. My jaw slackened and his loud moan made me shiver. Oh God. This feels so good even though it stings.

He goes back to gripping my hips, hard and pushed up slightly as I descend on him, pulling him further into me. "Ohh," I whimpered when the head of his member brushed against my hymen, the barrier.

I can hear his strangled breathing in the room, feel his pulsing length inside me, snuggled by my walls that clench around him. I am soaking him and he seems to enjoy this.

Come on Avery, just do it. Finally do it.

And I did, with one push, I let him break through me and bit my tongue by the tight full feeling. My thighs shook and tears prick at the corners of my eyes. Hell, he was too big.

I stilled with him inside me, trying to adjust to the mere size of him. It feels like he had grown bigger if it was possible and I feared he'd stretch me out so much I'd need stitches after this.

He rubbed my hips, still pulsing inside me. It was as if he was trying to soothe me and it was working. My aching muscles begin to relax around him and the pain dulled until I no longer felt it. However, I can feel him.

Hot and throbbing. Every inch of him was inside me, every single inch. My walls squeezed around him and he groaned, nails digging back into my flesh. The sounds coming out of his mouth were sexy and in response I became more wet and the fire that pricked me earlier began to bloom once more until I needed him so badly. [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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I rest my palm on his chest, feeling his heartbeat race as quickly as mine as I lifted slightly, my walls gripping around him in reluctance to let him out. But if I don't move and ride him I would die.

ck down

I stopped until the tip alone was inside me and slide on his length. He shuddered, pulsing and gripped my waist as I began to

move.

Our rough breathing filled the room as I bounced on his hardness. He filled me over and over and I swore he was growing. He pulsed, gasping as I rocked my hips.

This wasn't so bad after all. In fact, it was so so good. Why hadn't I done this with him sooner? I can see myself doing this with him more than once tonight. Hopefully, before Xade gets home.

My skin was prickled with beads of sweat, on my forehead and even on my upper lip. His body seemed to be growing warmer too and the sounds that left his throat grew a bit more.....rouged.

I gasped, pressing my palms on his hard chest and riding him. I could feel every inch of him, feel the tip of him nudge against my womb. He feels so good I whimper. "Ohh hmm," I moaned, my clit throbbing and my walls sucking him in.

With a hiss, Kyan flipped us over as if he was fed up with my slow movements and was desperate. A scream tore through my throat when he angled my hips up and began to pound into me, feeding me his huge girth.

It's a good thing I was so wet. The sounds of our intimate parts meeting. was even louder than our loud breathing and cries of pleasure. He hovered above me, so powerful and intimidating. He pressed against me, one of his fists beside my head while the other hand gripping my top and tore it off, revealing my red lace bra.

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He couldn't see it in the dark but he felt it. He cupped my breast, his thumb brushing against the lace material where my nips had beaded hard for him. I let out a strangled moan, his touch sending shivers down my spine.

I am aware that I am growing even more wet and I am so aware of how hard he's pounding into me right now. I don't tell him it's too much because I took all of it. I took every inch he gave me and I loved it. I loved it so much I moaned out ' yes please give me more.'

And he did, angling his hips in a way that made the tip brush a very sensitive part inside me that made me let out a scream of pleasure, my eyes rolling back. I am very sure I may have woken up most of the guys rooms that are closer.

I almost felt bad. Almost.

But I was so full of pleasure and so full of him that I couldn't think about anyone else or how loud I truly was.

My walls gripped him as he thrust in and out and he grunted above me, dropping his head on my chest and pushing down my bra to reveal my bareness. I cried when his lips wrapped around my bud, nipping and sucking.

I shivered. His hair was brushing against my neck, soft and smelled strangely of apple. Since when does Kyan use the apple shampoo I bought for both him and Xade?

The thought flew out the window when his teeth wrapped around my pebble and he bit hard. My hips bucked up at the assault and I scratched down his back, surely marking him with my nails. "Oh," I whimpered, becoming a mess under him.

"Oh please," I moaned, pushing my hips up so I could take every inch

**61.91%**

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he was giving to me. He groaned and let out a sound that didn't quite. sound human, however, I was too lost to focus on it or question what I had heard.

Tears were flowing down but it was not because of pain but because of mind-blowing pleasure. The tip of him was rubbing against that sweet delicate spot again and was creating a pressure feeling that was building up like a tight fist in my lower stomach.

Every nerve in my body seems to be on fire and it feels like I am on the verge of exploding. I am panting, trying to catch my breath as his rhythm changes into a more desperate urge. He was pounding me into the bed. The headboard knocking on the wall with loud aggressive pounds.

If he keeps up this pace the bed might break.

His thrust became more urgent, more hungry and I cried out with every thrust of his hips angling forward. I cling to him, my thighs shaking as I cry in desperation to free the tightness that had built in my lower

stomach.

He let my bud go with a pop and brought his mouth so close to mine. that I was sure he would kiss me. But he didn't, only kept his lips so close that it felt like he was teasing me, which made me feel more desperate.

His breath mingled with mine, every pant, sigh and moan drawing me closer to releasing that tightness I felt. His breathing was ragged and fast, hitting my lips as if taunting me to kiss him, to feel his lips on

mine.

But I always hated Kyan's kisses and didn't want it to ruin the pleasure he thrust into me at the moment, so I don't give in to my craving and bit my lips to try to suppress the sounds of pleasure coming out of my

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mouth.

Kyan growled above me. I noted how the sounds that left his throat almost reminded me of an animal. It sounded so possessive, so primal, so beastly.

And as I looked up into his eyes, though I knew for sure I would not be able to see them, I am stunned to somehow see a glow of red. Red? That's odd. Just

as I saw the strange color, I clench my eyes tightly as a wave of pleasure rock through me, making me shudder as I scream out.

Kyan!"

Kyan froze above me, yet his tip shoot his warm cum in me while I squirm and shiver as I come undone under him. I am still riding the after shocks of my pleasure when Kyan's groggy voice spoke above me.

Only that it wasn't my boyfriend Kyan's, but my best friend Xade's. "Avery?"

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## Chapter 3

3

Avery's pov

My heart seized. Completely stopped working. His voice had entirely penetrated and punctured the haze of pleasure we had just been in. Xade. This voice above me belonged to my best friend Xade.

The cock inside me belonged to my best friend Xade. The dick I had just been riding....

Xade.....

Xade! Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I try to wrap my head around the situation I had just put us in as realization dawned on me. Something heavy dropped in my stomach. Was it dread? Fear? Regret? I wasn't sure. I couldn't think properly with his cock still throbbing inside me. And it didn't help that it was growing back hard and twitching.

With trembling hands I push them on his sweaty chest, the same chest I had press against while I rode him. Oh God. My face heated up, the sinking feeling in my stomach growing. "Oh my God," I whispered, tears of shame pricking the corners of my eyes.

This cannot be happening right now. I did not just sleep with my best friend. I did not just give him my virginity. I did not just get rammed. by Xade freaking Archer. What have I done? What have we done?

There was no going back now after this. The line is already blurred. Oh my God. My face was so hot I knew I was so beet red. I am thankful he cannot see me right now.

11:31

"V?" he whispered softly and his cock twitched. Oh God this is embarrassing.

"I'm sorry." I found my voice and clenched my eyes tightly as it came out filled with shame and regret. "I thought Kyan was home and you were out. I-

I choked up, my chest heaving as I fought the bubble of urge to cry. How humiliating. If I had just put on the lights I would have noticed it wasn't Kyan and this wouldn't have happened. I just gave Xade my virginity.

I tremble under him and Xade flipped us over, holding and hugging me as I cried with silent embarrassed sobs. He was still very much inside me and still hard.

His hands lift in my hair and he soothed. "Shhh it's okay V."

But it was not. We just slept together, I mistook him for my boyfriend. who was his roommate and good friend and gave him my virginity. And not only that but he and Mel had a thing going on too. The line. was more than blurred right now it was trashed.

I screwed up.

I didn't-

I hiccuped, sobbing and burying my face in my hands. I would do. anything for the ground to open and swallow me whole to avoid this embarrassing situation.

“I am so sorry Xa–de,” I croaked out, I didn’t want to lose him. I definitely didn’t want this to come between us. How would I face both Melissa and Kyan too? Oh God.

When I felt another twitch inside me, I grew hot and awkwardly pull

22.715

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off him. I can’t believe he was hugging me while still being inside me. Perhaps he hadn’t noticed.

I winced. Now that the haze of desire had evaporated, the pain of my muscles being pounded and used was very present. It feels like I had been rammed by a truck. Xade was definitely packing like Mel had boasted about.

I winced. Mel....

How was I so stupid to not have noticed that this had been my best friend all along. The strawberry scent, only Xade used the shampoo I bought them. Kyan had said it smelt too fruity and I knew Xade hated it but he was always one to make me feel happy.

He was always more toned than the guys here too, and his hands were massive. I should have known they were not Kyan’s clumsy hands. Xade had mapped my body with his fingers too skillfully for it to have been Kyan’s.

And those groans that had fluttered beside my ear, the grunts of pleasure-

My face is hot and I scramble to right my panties, fixing my skirt as I rolled off the bed. Xade reaches out for me, his long fingers wrapping around my wrist to stop me. I sucked in a breath at the burning feeling his hands left on my skin.

I had always felt it, but tonight it was way hotter. Almost like a scorching tingling fire.

”

Wait,” his hoarse voice says through the awkward air. My heart rams.

against my chest. Oh God. Don't say anything to embarrass me please. I already didn't know what more I could tell him. Tears burned my

vision.

47.29%

## 11-37

I really had royally screwed up.

"We don't have to say anything," his voice is a whisper in the dark, caressing me. I hated that it did.

"What?" I breathed out, my heart kicking up a notch.

"We don't have to let anyone know," his thumb brush against my wrist as if trying to soothe me yet coax me to come back to bed. I didn't know which one." This can stay between us."

My heart leaped in my throat. Is he saying that we should pretend this never happened? That I never gave him my virginity? Would it save our friendship and our relationships?

Like it never happened?" I whispered into the night, searching for his eyes but it was so dark I couldn't see anything. It takes a good while for him to answer and when he did it comes out hoarse and thick.

Yes," he replied. "Like it never happened. You thought I was Kyan and I thought you were Melissa."

His words feel like a punch in the gut even though they were nothing but the truth. However, he was giving us a way out of this shameful incident and how could I not take it? We could go back to how things were right? I will be able to face him tomorrow?

I swallowed and nod. "Like it never happened." I agreed and pulled my arm free of his grip and fixed my clothes that he had ruffled. My top was yanked down but thankfully he had not torn it during his ravaging.

As I left the room and closed the door behind me, the ache between my legs mocked me with a memory that I will never forget.

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## Chapter 4

4

Avery's pov

Forget Avery. Forget about his breath on your lips, his cock inside you. Forget about it. Everything will go back to normal tomorrow. I chanted in my head as I made my way down the corridor.

I am thankful it is still empty and no one is around to witness my walk of shame. As I made my way down the stairs I winced, the throbbing pain between my legs pushing back the thoughts of what had just happened.

I still can't believe I had mistaken Xade for Kyan, straddled him and didn't give him a chance to protest as I practically seduced him. Why hadn't he said a thing? Why didn't he say Melissa's name? If he had I would have known who I was sleeping with.

Sure he had been sleeping and probably tired when I approached him and straddled him but afterward he was clearly wide awake and practically pounded into me.

I shook my head, blinking back the guilty wave of tears. I sniffled and continued my way down and froze when I saw the familiar chocolate color hair. Kyan. My heart thrummed. How could I face him after what I had just done?

Panic settled in my stomach and I am begging God for a way out of here without him seeing me. But it would be impossible. There are only stairs up ahead and nowhere else to hide. And Kyan is already making his way up with a bag of chips in his hand and a soda.

Had he gone out to buy those stuff while I had been with Xade?

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A swam of guilt and shame made me stumble and I nearly fall, grasping for the rail before I hurt myself. The little rush of surprised air from my lips pulled his attention, something I didn't want at the

moment.

Great. Just flipping great.

He looks surprised to see me, as he should since I hadn't told him I'd be coming over. Giving him my virginity was supposed to be a surprise, a birthday gift for him being patient...well kind of. I was no longer a virgin....

Kyan had been my boyfriend for two years now. We met at this very college and he and Xade became friends and roommates. That's how we got introduced and a few months later I finally accepted his offer to a date.

We never really had that spark but seeing Xade having that crazy college experience I decided to give it a shot too. Kyan was great, not a very good kisser but he was sweet and would buy me cotton candy.

He wasn't Xade drop dead gorgeous but he was fairly attractive with chocolate hair, brown eyes and a sharp jawline. He was attractive enough to garner girls attention when we were out, not as much as Xade capture but one or two girls would certainly look..

Babe?" His thick brows are furrowed and a look of confusion cast through his eyes as he bounds up the stairs a bit more hastily. I nervously smiled, awkwardly stopping so he'd not notice how I walked. If he saw, he'd definitely know that I had been fucked. [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Yeah." I croaked and inwardly closed my eyes in frustration. This night couldn't have gotten any worse.

He smiled when he reaches me, towering over me even though he was

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a step lower than me. "I wasn't expecting to see you here," he leaned



forward for a kiss and my belly did that odd somersault thing that nearly poked my urge to vomit. Before his lips could touch mine I turn my head so his lips could touch my cheek instead.

I feel so guilty it's eating me up inside.

He pulled away, his brows furrowing more. "What's wrong?" he demanded.

I smiled awkwardly. "Oh nothing," I lied. "I just had some onion chips earlier and I know you hate the stench of onion."

Was I being too obvious something happened? I didn't know how to act. This was the first time I have screwed up so badly and didn't know what to do. I was always the 'good girl' like they had labeled me for years. A good girl doesn't sleep with her best friend whose girlfriend was my friend. A good girl doesn't mistake her best friend for her boyfriend.

If I was being obvious, Kyan didn't show it and smiled, nodding. "So why are you here?" his eyes twinkled. "At this hour and wearing this sexy skirt?" his eyes drop to my skirt. I flushed, not because his words. Invoked the fire Xade had earlier but did the opposite.

I shifted on my feet. "I-

Come on Avery think. "I was coming to surprise you but I saw Xade in there. Didn't you say he was out?" I pointed my thumb at the back of

1. me.

Kyan shrugged, shifting the bag in his hand. "Yeah he came back earlier. Something about the full moon and a headache."

Right. Xade said he hated full moons because somehow he always

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feels like shit whenever it's up in the sky. For years when a full moon shows up, Xade would be locked in his room. But when we were back in the small town, he and his family would not have anyone come to their estate during that time.

Some people thought they were odd, but I didn't.

Concerned curled in my belly. Was he okay? Is that why he had been trying to sleep it off and I came up and practically screwed him?

'Now I am intrigued,' Kyan pulled me out of my thoughts, his eyes flashing with a mixture of desire and want. His tongue licked across his lower lip and his eyes lowered to my cleavage. The little that showed.' What kind of surprise?'

I smiled nervously. I had surely trapped myself. 'Just a sweet surprise. Nothing special. But I must go now, Mel texted me that the dorm monitor is hot tonight and I don't want to get caught.'

Oh,' Kyan murmured in disappointment but still nod. 'I'll see you tomorrow then?' he goes in for kiss but I sidestep him and wave.

'Yeah,' I strut down the stairs without looking back. 'I'll see you.

tomorrow.'

If I can still walk that is. It was taking everything in me to make my walk look natural, but the ache between my legs was refusing for me to look natural right now.

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