

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

## Chapter 6

6

Avery's pov

I was never good at hiding my feelings. Xade always knew whenever I was mad or sad, and right now I did not want him to spot the jealousy that consumed me. I tore my eyes away, pushing the sounds of Mel's giggles out of my head.

"I didn't know you'd come to see me so early," She giggled. I expected Xade to reply with the corniest line but he surprised me when he uttered instead. "I came to see V actually."

My eyes snapped up in surprise at his confession and I couldn't help but feel a flush on my cheeks. "Me?" I breathed out. Gosh Avery, act natural. It's not like he had never come to see you this early before. Sometimes he even snuck in your dorm to sleep beside you when you feel shitty.

This shouldn't be awkward.

Xade nod and sidesteps Melissa to step into the room. His form is so big and intimidating, that our small room looks too little for him. A gust of wind from the open window flutter toward him and caused his dark hair to tousle.

He wore a grey t-shirt that fit snugly against his upper body and outlined the abs I felt up last night. He finished off the look with some dark ripped jeans and his combat boots.

Xade was drop dead gorgeous. Everyone could vouch for that. There was not one girl who did not want Xade Archer, a mysterious bad boy who was the hottest guy here.

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With a height of 6'3, baby blue eyes, black hair, sharp jawline and dimples whenever he smiled, Xade was every woman's fantasy. Admittedly, including mine.

However right now with Melissa's red lipstick stain on his ch\*ek and lips, as if she had just marked her territory, I can't help but think childish and say he looks rather ugly.

He nod, eyeing the sheets that covered more than half my body.

Was he worried? Of course he was, Xade was always worried about me." You mentioned you were not feeling well and I came to drop you. some meds." He lifted the brown paper bag I had just noticed in his

hand.

My eyebrows nearly lift to my hairline. I did? I don't remember texting this to Xade. I don't remember not feeling well too, well except for the ache between my legs. But I am sure a good steamy shower will help with that.

Awe, you're such a good best friend babe," Mel cooed and looked. down at her watch and cursed. "Shit, I gotta go before I am late. See you later V and text me baby!" she yelled over her shoulder as she closed the door and left Xade and me in the room all alone.

F\*ck.

I awkwardly drop my gaze to the floor, the flush on my ch\*eks getting hotter every second the silence stretches on awkwardly. Until he decided to break it with him clearing his throat.

"I got you this," he approached me and I lifted my eyes, biting my lower lip as butterflies race in my stomach.

I had always found Xade attractive and in fact always had a huge crush

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on him. But he had always treated me as a sister and I didn't want to ruin our friendship by acting in on it.

I'd rather have him as my best friend than not have him in my life at all. I'd do anything if I could go back in time and not step into the room he shared with my boyfriend.

I'd do anything to get things back to how it was between us before he had been inside me.

As he stopped beside the bed, he crouches until he is same level with me and I flinched. He frowned. "I figured you'd be sore," he nudged his chin toward my stomach but I know he meant between my thighs.

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He outstretched his hand to give me the bag. Xade has always been there for me and took care of me always, so I am not really surprised he was doing it right now.

Although I wish he hadn't because I had not been ready to see him in the daylight after what happened between us last night.

I awkwardly took the bag and opened it, splaying the contents on the bed. When I saw the boxes I scoffed inwardly. There's plan B here but also pain reliever medication. I focus more on the plan b.

Plan b?" I met his eyes and noted how they shifted away from mine and he awkwardly lifted his hand into his hair, scratching it.

Xade always does this when he was either nervous or frustrated. In this case I am more leaning on him being nervous.

His baby blue eyes burn through mine. "Last night I didn't have a condom on." I watch his Adam's apple bob as he swallowed. "I came inside you V."

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Oh God. Did he have to be so blunt about it? Somehow instead of feeling embarrassed an odd sensation ran through me, like a thrill of some sort. Am I seriously getting turned on right now? I am mortified to feel the sleekness of my wetness between my legs.

Xade nostrils's flared and he sucked in a deep breath, tearing his eyes away and clearing his throat. He stood up and somehow his actions made tears prick my eyes. We said we would pretend as if last night didn't happen but why is this hurting me?

"Don't" I croaked, reaching for the plan b box. "Don't treat me like some fragile doll Xade. You promised we would pretend that what happened last night didn't. We would go back to how things were and not be awkward."

Xade eyes flashed something but it was gone quickly before I was able to read it. But his next words made my mouth run dry. "It's impossible to go back to how things were between us V."

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## Chapter 7

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Avery's pov

His words weighed in the air, clogging up my airways until my breaths came in those short pants like last night. I swallowed, looking **at** him until his vision blurred. I was going to cry. I knew it. I was such a crybaby.

His eyes soften and he looks like he is about to approach me and of course hold me like he usually does whenever I am sad, but I shook my head and whispered. "What do you mean, Xade?"

His eyes, so blue, so warm, so stunning and beautiful pin me down until I felt as if I am naked under him again. "I mean, it's not that simple for things to go back to how it had been between us V."

Why is he using that nickname he had given me when he's giving me bad news? I swallowed harshly, trying to simmer down my rising panic.

Was I losing him? Was I going to lose him? The tears fell.

It had been your idea to forget about it!" I hissed, now sitting with my legs crossed under me and pointing an accusing finger at his chest. "To pretend it never happened. You were the one who suggested it!" I accused angrily, practically spitting at him. I didn't care that my voice was loud too.

Xade and I never fought. We never argued and this was one of the best things about our friendship. If I was upset by his choices, I'd tell him and he'd do things to make me feel better, the same goes for me. We never had an issue.

Until now.

Unfortunately, this was a big issue and I was terrified this would cause a huge rift between us that we would never be able to overcome. How can friends go back to being friends after they've f\*cked each other brains out like we had done last night?

His jaw ticked and those blue swirls darkened as a look of frustration crossed through his eyes. "For f\*ck sakes V, I had been inside you last night, your f\*cking blood had been around my cock."

I flinched and his eyes soften. "You were the one who f\*cking suggested-

"I know what I suggested," he seethed and began to pace, running his fingers through his unruly blonde hair. "But it's not that easy to go back to how things were V. Not when I had taken your virginity last night."

My heart sank in my stomach and I let out a painful sob.

This was my fault. The damage had already been done. I should have known it was too good to be true to just act like nothing happened. I should have known.

V," he whispered, his voice coating with dread. I shook my head and glared at him. "Don't call me that! Not when you're ruining our friendship." I snapped, feeling my chest weigh with each word that pass my lips.

I didn't want to lose this, this protected feeling Xade always invoked in me. I didn't want to lose Xade. He was, I swallowed. All I have.

A sob shook me and his eyes drop to my chest, he cursed and closed his eyes, burying his fingers in his hair. "I am not ruining-

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The door suddenly opens, causing Xade to rethink his words and abruptly stopped when we saw that it was Kyan who had stepped into the room. I quickly reached for the plan b box and the pain reliever medication and swiftly push them back into the small brown paper bag, hoping Kyan had not seen.

I don't think he had since his surprised eyes were on Xade. He closed the door softly behind him, his dark eyes sweeping from Xade to me and his brows lifted. "What's going on here with you two?"

I noticed how Xade's jaw ticked and he fisted his hands at his sides as though he was trying to suppress his anger. Was he angry at me or Kyan?

His pretty blues briefly came across mine before he responded bluntly.

Nothing, we were just talking."

Kyan clearly didn't buy into that bullshit and crossed his arms, trying to seem intimidating but no one can even come close to intimidating. Xade. "Didn't sound or look like anything to me. She's crying," he nudged his chin in my direction, narrowing his eyes on Xade. "You've clearly upset her man, what the hell is going on?"

I lifted my hands to my face and wiped my tears. I needed to get my act together and pretend everything was okay if I wanted things to go back to normal and fix this between Xade and me.

I'm just pmsing." I lied, gaining Kyan's attention. "Mother nature you know." I gave an awkward smile and I am relieved when Kyan's stiff shoulders relaxed a bit in understanding. Xade spared me a glance, one of his brows arched up in that 'really' look.

If anyone knew my menstrual cycle it would be Xade. He would always buy me chocolates and binge TV shows with me during that period. He definitely knew I was lying. Thankfully, Kyan had never

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paid attention to my cycles enough and didn't know I currently was lying through my teeth.

Kyan walked over to me and sat on the bed, his hands going in my hair to push the wild strands away from my face. We both jumped when we heard a very wild dangerous sound come from Xade. It was a combination of an animal hiss and a growl.

But before we could question him, Xade marched to the door, swung it open, and stepped out, slamming the door behind him and causing it to shake. A little again and he would have torn it right off its hinges.

I gaped. Even Kyan looked confused. "What's his problem? Are you sure it's nothing?"

I avoid Kyan's eyes and cleared my throat. "I think he and Mel had a bit of issues earlier. It's nothing. Just probably needs to cool off. "I lied and I deserved an award for the world's biggest liar.

Kyan hummed. "Maybe that would explain why he's been pissy from morning. Last night he barely caught sleep. Kept twisting and turning.

As Kyan rumbles on about Xade's confusing attitude, I reach for my phone and text him quickly. [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Avery: I'm sorry Xade. Can we talk please? I don't want to lose you as a friend.

I waited. It showed that he had seen the message. But he never replied.

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## Chapter 8

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Avery's pov

Ooh trying to impress Kyan?" Melissa teased as she layered some lipgloss on her lips once more. I had not intended to agree to the brunch today but it has been hours since Xade seen my message with no reply and I was dying to see him.

I sent her a shaky smile, staring at my reflection in the mirror as I ran my fingers through my blonde loose curls. I had taken my time with doing my hair today but it had nothing to do with impressing Kyan....

I flushed in realization.

Is Xade coming?" I asked to distract Melissa from teasing me about Kyan. I regretted it instantly by her reply.

"Oh I intend to have him coming tonight for sure," She pass me a glance and winked, giggling as she ruffled her hair. I bit my lip, looking away from her. I cannot help but feel envious. And I know I shouldn't.

But I would be lying if I didn't admit that I have always been jealous of the girls Xade has been with. But this time around, I feel worse.

"He hasn't replied yet," she replied. " but I am sure he'll be there. You know how late he can be."

I nod, fixing my red bodycon dress. Why am I dressed so pretty for just a brunch? Who am I really trying to impress here? Definitely not Kyan.

I'm going to change into some jeans and a t shirt," I mumbled, turning

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around to head to the closet. "What? But you look hot! Kyan will not be able to keep his hands off you." Mel whined.

I looked at her over my shoulder while I grab a t shirt out of the closet. "I'm not comfortable with it. I gained a bit of weight." Technically I didn't lie. I did gain a few pounds.



“Yeah in your ass, which I am jealous of by the way.” She snorted and pushed the lipgloss **in** her purse after the third application. She had on a black very short dress that fit her slender figure perfectly. “Just imagine how it jiggles during backshots.” she wiggles her brows, making me flustered as I imagine Xade and I-

I shook my head, biting my tongue as I ripped my eyes away in shame. I had a boyfriend, and yet I am imagining my best friend behind me thrusting....

After I got dressed, we headed out, ten minutes later Melissa and I were seated around a circular table with a menu in our hands while we wait for Kyan and Xade to arrive. Kyan is the first to walk through the doors, yet he isn't the one my eyes are pinned on.

Xade is a few steps behind him, his hand in the front pocket of his pants while he approaches us. My stomach twisted when I noticed he was avoiding to look at me. “Baby,” Kyan grinned wide as he leaned down to give me a ki\*s. I turned my head slightly so that his lips would only land on my ch\*ek, my eyes flickering to Xade's when he finally spares me a glance.

There's something in the depths of his eyes that flashed but he is so quick to store it away.

If Kyan is confused by my actions, he doesn't show it and only sits down beside me. ” Sorry we're late, had to convince this guy to show up.” he jerks his thumb at Xade who drops on a chair beside Mel.

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She leans over to ki\*s him but this time he turns a bit and her glossy lips touch the corner of his mouth. She giggled as she wipes the gloss. off and purposely spread it to his lips. ” Forgot how much you hate gloss baby,” she laughed.

She's trying to get his attention but now all is on me. I squirm and look away, trying to listen to whatever Kyan was mumbling about beside me. He has my menu and he's uttering something about being famished and needing a good cheeseburger to eat.

I should be listening and engaging in a conversation with him, however I find my eyes flicking over to Xade and Melissa. To my surprise his eyes are still on mine, but this time it feels like he is glaring at me.

Mel whispered, leaning closer to Xade, her glossy stained lips brushing his ears. "I wore something really hot underneath this dress for you," well tried to whisper since my ears caught her words. There was a flush of heat that brushed my skin as my gut twisted. I know that feeling well. Jealousy.

Ashamed that I am feeling envious when I should not, I ripped my eyes away and press my lips together when Kyan looked at me with a smile, his hand up to call on the waitress. "Want me to buy you that pistachio milk smoothie you like?" he questioned as the waitress approach us.

My brows furrowed as I gave him that 'what the hell' look that he seemed to be oblivious about." She's allergic to pistachio jackass," his gruff voice sent shivers down my spine and I snapped my attention to him. Xade is glaring at Kyan while his arms are folded.

"She's your girlfriend," he spits out the word girlfriend when Kyan's eyes widen in surprise." And you don't even know what she's allergic to or not." he snorted, mockingly. "Best boyfriend, right V?" his eyes shift to mine, mocking me.

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I swallowed, squirming as all eyes were directed at me instantly as they await my response. Kyan decides to answer when I don't. "It's just a mistake, I forgot. You don't have to be an ass about it man."

Mel gives me an anxious look.

"A mistake that could have cost her life," Xade ground out, jaw popping. Melissa places her hand on Xade's shoulder, squeezing and I can't help but feel envious that it's not my hand on there trying to calm him down.

"Xade I'm sure he just forgot, cut him some slack," Mel whispered, giving the waitress who now stood impatiently beside us a smile. "Right Avery?"

I nod, not wanting the two boys to argue because of me. But I regret it when the chair legs scrap when Xade stands up. "I forgot I have something to do," he mumbled, not sparing us a glance as he walked

away.

"Xade!" Melissa yells as she gets up to run after him. His long strides get him out of the place in seconds. I try to stand up to go after him myself but Kyan wraps his fingers around my hand and stops me.

"His girlfriend went after him, he doesn't need you," Kyan grits out, obviously upset by what Xade told him. His words stung and hurt, but Xade always came first before anyone else. I ripped my hand away. "He's my best friend." and with those words, I rush to the exit, however, I stopped when I saw Melissa's lips locked on his.

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## Chapter 9

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Avery's pov

"What do you think about this?" Melissa whipped around, her hands clutching a leather black short skirt. She's half naked, only having on her beige thong and matching bra. We're getting ready to head to one of Xade's matches tonight.

I try to avoid seeing his matches since I hate it when he gets hurt, which is very rare, but still, I don't like it when he fights. I have tried to talk him out of boxing, but apparently, this calms him down and I certainly didn't want him to lose something for my sake.

It's pretty," I mumbled, feeling a sting of jealousy that she would be looking exquisite for Xade while I was settling for jean shorts and a tank top. But I am not trying to impress anyone anyway....right?

She grins, her red-stained lips spreading. "It is right! I know he won't be able to keep his hands off me tonight." Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I bet he wouldn't.

"What did you say?" Her question made me realize I had said the words out loud. I winced, turning away from her and continuing to brush my hair. "Nothing, just a mumble. "I set the brush down and rolled my blonde hair into a ponytail.

Do you think I should wear this top with it or this?" she asked, dismissing my slip up. "Wear anything you want Mel," I said with a tight smile.

For the next ten minutes, I wait for Melissa to be done and then we

made our way out the room. Kyan is our ride to the arena and the ride is awkward and tense. Since the night I had with Xade, things had not been the same with Kyan and me anymore.

I couldn't bring myself to touch him, neither ki\*s him, or act like a couple. It was now getting obvious and I know I will have to speak to him sooner than later. However, I wasn't sure how to approach the situation.

As we arrive at the arena, Melissa bounces out of the car, her high heeled boots making loud crunch noises on the pavement. She whips around, grinning widely in excitement, not at all noticing the tension. between Kyan and me throughout the drive. "Come on guys, let's go cheer for my man!"

My man, Ouch. I find my hand touching my chest as it stings with jealousy and Kyan's eyes catch the action like a hawk. He raised a brow and I quickly drop my hand, smiling at him and hoping he'd not question me about it.

I got out of the vehicle, making my way around the hood to stare up at the looming arena. It's a huge concrete structure that buzzed with loud chants inside. My stomach churns with nerves as I followed after Melissa, Kyan right behind me with his hands in his pockets.

The atmosphere inside the arena is thrilling, the air heavy and thick with anticipation and excitement. They're excited to see the fight, but I am the total opposite. Melissa turned around, grinning from ear to ear, clearly buzzing with anticipation.

"We should get front row seats," she suggested and I nod, following after her while Kyan was right behind me.

His gaze is burning behind my head, urging me to look at him in his eyes for the first time tonight, but I can't bring myself to meet his gaze.

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Instead, I focus on the ring in front of me as I settle on an empty seat beside Mel, Kyan sitting beside me.

My heart flutters in my chest when I notice his intimidating figure in the ring, a man helping him put on the black gloves around his hands. And it seems as though he could somehow sense my eyes on him because he turned, capturing my gaze instantly and my breath hitches.

Why does it feel as though time stood still?

Avery."

"Avery," my ears rang as I come back to reality, reluctantly pulling my gaze away from Xade's to look at Kyan who it had seem was trying to get my attention for the longest. " Hmm?" I hummed, still not able to look him in the eye, and pin my gaze on his ch\*ek.

"Can we go out after this?"

I frowned. Go out after the match? It would mean it would be us two alone and I really did not want that yet. I shrugged. "Maybe, I'll think about it."

Kyan is disappointed, it won't take a genius to know he is, but he doesn't word it out which I am grateful for. "Oh guys the match is about to start!" Melissa squealed, practically bouncing in her seat from excitement.

My eyes return to the ring, where my best friend stood looking ready to begin. He was fighting a very tough guy today, one who was much taller and bulkier

than he is. But even though the guy was bigger, there was something about Xade that made him more intimidating and scarier.

The match begins and my heart is in my throat the entire time, my

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palms sweaty as I wring my fingers together. Xade moves with such fluidity and grace that makes it look both captivating and terrifying. With each blow he lands, I find myself holding my breath, my heart pounding in my chest as I watch him.

He had the upper hand, connecting with the guy's face over and over, until his eyes fall on me, well on my thigh where I had now only notice Kyan had his hand on, dangerously close to my inner thigh.

I shift uncomfortably and push Kyan's hand away, but that little distraction cost Xade's main focus because it gave the guy an opening to land a powerful punch on Xade's jaw that the entire arena heard. My heart freezes and I jolt up in my seat, dread clutching me when I see the crimson blood fly out of his mouth. "Xade!"

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## Chapter 10

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Avery's pov

Melissa lets out a cry of shock beside me, her hands flying to her mouth in a gasp. "Oh shit."

Xade doesn't flinch though and wipes the blood away with the back of his hand and looks over at me before he squares off with his opponent. once

again. This time he doesn't look over at me again and wins the match by a knockout.

As the referee lifts his hand in the air to announce him as the winner, he jerks his hand out and storms out of the ring, heading to the back. Looks like he is pissed off. We should let him calm down before going to him." Melissa suggested with a wince.

I nod but had no intention of not going over to him. I came here for him anyway, I needed to speak to him. There's no way I'd let our years of friendship go down the drain like this. We deserved more.

'I'm just going to use the washroom. I'll be back." I made an excuse.

Kyan nods while Melissa asked. " Want me to go with you?"

I shook my head no and thankfully she doesn't tag along. It doesn't take me two minutes to sneak into the back where I find Xade. His head is on the locker and his shoulders are rising and falling quickly.

He stiffens as if knowing it was me.

"Xade?" I called out to him softly. There's a sound coming from his throat and it sounds weird. I gasp and flinch when he's suddenly

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crossing the room toward me. I press my back to the door, my throat running dry.

His hand slamming just beside my head as he cages me in and I had to tilt my head up to look at him. I gulped. The look in his eyes is wild." You're driving me crazy V," he snarled. My heart speeds up and I try to ignore how the glistening of his sweat on his skin is turning me on.

His nostrils flare and I clench my hands into fists when his head dips and his nose brush against my neck. He breathes in. "F\*ck. I don't like him touching you or the way he looks at you. I don't like that you reek of him," he snapped, pulling back as if I had burnt him.

My brows furrow with concern. "Xade?" my voice is soft.

He shakes his head and turns around. " You should leave."

“What?” my breath hitches in surprise. He had been avoiding me the entire day, ignored my texts and now he was pushing me away. I won’t

let him.

Planting my feet firmly on the floor I glared at his tense back. “I’m not going leave until we talk Xade!”

The shake of his shoulder as he let out a very dry laugh that made me swallow. “Talk? I don’t want to talk to you right now Avery.”

I flinched, his words landing a blow right to my chest. My throat ached. and I swallowed the lump, my breaths coming out shaky.” What do you mean Xade? You’ve been ignoring my texts, ignoring me like I don’t exist. Look at me.

My lower lip tremble when he doesn’t turn around. “You don’t have the balls to look at me now because you know I am hurt and you hate when I am hurt. You hate it even more when you’re the cause of it.”

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I see the strain of his muscles as he clenched his hands into fists. ” Look at me Xade!” I spat angrily.

He whips around, his eyes ablaze with the kind of heat that made me burn where I stood. I gasp as he marched back over to me. “You want me to look at you?” he seethed, making me take a step back but my back hit the surface of the door once more.

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I gasped when Xade hoist me up in his arms, pressing me against the door as he flush his front against me. My eyes widen and instead of pushing him away, my arms wrap around his neck. “Xade,” my breath hitches when I felt the hardness of his length pressing between my legs. My thighs tremble.

Xade’s blues trapped me in a world where it was just the two of us, a world where no one else existed except for us, a world where he and I were two



souls that were coming to connect in a way that would leave anyone breathless.

He entrapped me, his eyes pinning me.

You're addictive," He

groaned, tilting his head slightly and taking my breath away when his lips land on mine. He swallowed my gasp, his lips moving feverish against mine as if he was desperate and hungry.

But it ends all too soon and I am planted back on my feet with him walking away from me once again. My chest heaves as I try to catch

breath. It may have been quick but it had awoken a fire within me that no one else had ever done before.

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Xade," I gasped, my fingers reaching up to touch my swollen lips that were ravaged by him a second ago.

You should leave now," he said in a clipped tone and ran a hand.

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through his already messy hair.

I frowned. He was pushing me away again. "Xade I-

"Leave Avery! Please!" the loud roar of his voice startled me and I

yelped. Seeing that he was angry, I decided to do as he asked, hoping that after he had calmed down he would talk to me. But that night no one saw a glimpse of Xade.

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