

## 12. Everything Insane

-Riley-

As long as they wanted? Why would they want to stay in our pack? This was insane.

What kind of fate was this? I already had so much to deal with.

Did he know who I was? If he was coming to my pack, he probably had known, wouldn't he?

I remembered the guns and the feeling in my stomach intensified. My eyes fell to the two large suitcases one of our warriors were dragging behind him. Two suitcases? f\*\*\*\*g suitcases? Were they on a vacation or something?

My mind was lled with so many question.

I tried to pull my hand away from Roman, but his grip was hard and his eyes, too hot. Hiran's eyes were on Roman's big palm around mine, before he looked away towards the warrior. He didn't say anything, because, apparently my one-night-stand was someone very, very important even to my mate.

Of course, I knew they were Alphas, but I never thought they would come to my front door the very next day.

Just my luck.

From the way my heart was racing right now, and my wolf was moaning inside my head, it was going to be so hard to stop at one night. No, f\*\*k, I wanted many nights with him, despite the feeling of suspicion swirling inside me.

I mean, I didn't trust that their visit here was innocent. They didn't look like innocent men, not at all. I was right. They were hiding something.

Roman looked at Hiran. "Yes, the King personally wants us to work with all the packs under his control, so that we can further assess the progress and improve the business relationship. We just left the Goldwoods pack."

I had a feeling that was not the whole truth. They were here for something else, but what?

He still didn't let my palm go. He looked like he had completely forgotten about it or something, but I knew he hadn't. The soft pressure in my palm was proof that he knew he was still holding on to my hand, and he didn't care.

My mate nodded with a big, sleazy smile, and Roman gave him a curt look, and Hiran's smile fell instantly.

He was proving his dominance and showing who was the Alpha here, despite that this being Hiran's pack.

F\*ck me. This was so hot.

"Hard, f\*\*k me hard, Roman."

"b\*\*\*h, just yesterday, you had a broken heart and a broken bond."

"I am done with Hiran. He is an asshole. As soon as he threatened the pups, I am like... OVER! The moon goddess made a mistake," Gem looked angry as soon as Hiran's name was mentioned. I couldn't blame her for that. But falling into the bed of a next man, even though, he looked like someone who was made to take women to bed... I wasn't sure that was a smart idea.

"You had already done that!" Gem looked at me like I had gone mad.

"One time. When I knew I would never do that again."

"Prrrr." She blew raspberry, looking like freaking child. If she was standing opposite to me, I would smack her on her silly head.

Roman gave me a side look as I tried to tug my hand away from his, and his ngers ran along the inside of my palm, and I stilled. He was still saying something to Hiran, but the words just went over my head.

Did he have to look so effortless sexy? f\*\*k. He was only wearing a full sleeved cotton shirt, with sleeves rolled up to his elbows, and jeans, and yet... those muscled arms, and how they looked pressed up against the bed as he hovered over me, playing with me last night... I licked my lips.

"Stop torturing yourself, and me if you are not going to take that dessert and eat it," Gem said, her eyes rolling into her head as a deep mewl left her lips, but I didn't, I couldn't stop. The images that popped up in my head were dirty and erotic and I had no way to control it.

"Oh, yes," Adrian answered, pulling me out of my head. "We are so glad to work with you, too."

Work with him? What were they working on? I narrowed my eyes suspiciously at Roman, and his gaze ickered to mine once, before he looked away.

"Of course. Anything for the King," Hiran said before he turned to the one wheeling their luggage in. "You can take their luggage up to the second oor, Roger. The rooms opposite to Gamma Miller's room are already ready for them."

I gasped. That is the same oor I stayed in, and Miller's room was just four doors down mine. No, no, this couldn't happen.

"Moon goddess, please. This is- you can't do this to me, after everything you have put me through.

Adrian quickly took a step forward and almost pried my palm away from Roman's. He gave me a charming smile.

"Hi, Luna Riley. So glad to meet you. I am sure we have never met before. I mean, I would have remembered you if we have. You are too beautiful not to and that is a very nice dress, it shows all your-"

Roman rolled his eyes and his foot connected with Adrian's. Adrian hissed and glared at his best friend.

Shit. Adrian was as subtle as a big pumpkin hiding behind a tomato. Thankfully, Hiran was still talking to Roger.

"Let's go in," Hiran said as he moved forward and I took a quick gulp of my champagne before I glared at Roman and Adrian.

"What the f\*\*k are you doing here? Do you know?" I hissed under my breath when I was sure Hiran was fully inside.

Roman gave me a shrug.

Adrian looked like a f\*\*\*\*g deer caught in the headlights before he gave me a smile and looked around, his eyes nervous. "Umm, did you hear it? Someone is calling for me. I have to go, but you can talk with Roman, though. He will answer to your questions, huh, yes, Roman?"

No one was calling him. No one knew him in my pack except me and my asshole mate.

"Coward," Roman grunted under his breath. Adrian gave us both a big smile and just like that, he walked away, leaving me alone with Roman. I looked up at him, and narrowed my eyes. His lips went at. Oh, those lips... so distracting. But no,no, not now, Riley, not now.

"You can't be here."

"Well Luna, I am here, now, and that means I can be here."

"You think you are so smart?" I glared at him. "What is your purpose for coming here?"

He shrugged again and I wanted to punch him in his sexy, crooked nose.

"So that a\*shole is your mate?" Roman's voice was steely as he pierced me with one of his penetrating gaze.

I nodded and his eyes turned dangerous. I could feel his wolf in that look. Powerful, and magnificent. He was not just an Alpha. He must be a Lycan, too, because the Lycan king sent him. He must be working for the king.

"If I had known he was your mate, I would have tied you to my bed, and f\*\*\*\*d you all night long, until both your throats were hoarse from screaming. Yours in pleasure and his in pain."

"WHY? He would kill us."

I choked on nothing. My throat went dry, as dry as the Sahara desert. My whole body was hot and my p\*ssy... no, let's not think about what it was doing right now. But... It wasn't dry as the desert. No.

I gulped as I looked up at Roman. His face was emotionless as he gave me a nod, and as if he hadn't just said something so preposterously erotic and sinful, he just strolled right in, looking relaxed and calm, while I stood right there, sputtering, choking on f\*\*\*\*g air.

Was this man mad? How could he say something like that to me and then calmly walk inside and now... he was f\*\*\*\*g shaking hands with Reid and saying something to Miller!

"You are going to die. I know. You are going to die from all this s\*\*\*\*l tension and then because it is not fulfilled, you will come back and haunt him." Gem was absolutely right. I already felt like my heart was going to come right out of my throat.

It took me a few minutes to calm myself down. I grunted before I stomped inside the party. People smiled at me and greeted me, but my eyes were xed on the two men. Wherever they went, women followed them like they had some kind of magnet attached to them.

I really loved these women from my pack... but hell... they looked so besotted with the Alphas, laughing and giggling and I wanted to grab the she-wolves by their hair and smack their heads against each others.

"Why? They are not yours."

"I know they are not mine," I grunted.

"Do you want them to be yours. Especially the broody, brown eyed one?"

"No. He is maddening. And I don't trust him. I don't trust he is here for something as innocent as whatever the hell he was saying to Hiran."

"This isn't your pack, anymore. So why do you care?"

"I don't care what happens to Hiran. But I still care about the... rest of them."

She chuckled. "Maybe we really are weak. After all this, we still care what happens to them."

"On the contrary, I think it is my strength."

A she-wolf touched Roman's arm, her long nails softly digging into his skin, and I wanted to rip her hand out of its socket and smack that silly smile off her face.

I shuddered. Too violent, and so unlike me.

And no, that wasn't someting a Luna should do, but I wanted to. That arm... Roman's arm...

"NOT YOURS, Bethany," Gem growled, shaking her head as she sneered at the she-wolf.

"Gem, you are becoming pestering."

I grabbed my phone and shot a quick text to Dee. I needed the emotional support after this.

SOS! WHERE ARE YOU? COME SOON.

She didn't reply. I was sure she was probably driving right now, on her way to the pack.

I looked up from the phone and I was startled to see Roman was looking straight at me, his brown eyes smoldering. The woman standing opposite to him was smiling and telling him something, but his eyes never left mine as he nodded to whatever she was saying. And then he licked his lips, just as he did, when he was inside me.

Like he wanted to eat me, devour me. Destroy me.

If he was going to continue to do this, I knew the whole room would smell their Luna's arousal.

I shook my head as I quickly walked up to my room. I needed a few minutes of respite. And I needed to nd a way to not let him affect me so much. I also needed to change my f\*\*\*\*g underwear.

"That is a new one, too. You know what, you should just go without that."

"Shut up, Gem, shut up!"

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