

Betrayed Luna's Second Chance Alphas

Read – Chapter 14

– Chapter 14

-Riley-

“Are you jealous, Riley?”

I am. I am so jealous. And that shouldn't be the case.

He took his arm around my h**s and took a step back.

“No, don't go back. I don't want you to go back. It is so cold and you smell so warm.”
Gem whined.

“Stop being so needy, b***h. Keep your distance.”

“Tell me, Riley, you jealous?” His voice was insistent, as if he wanted me to answer his questions right now.

The way my name rolled off his tongue... it was so damn sensual. Like a titillating song with music made to stir ones' soul.

“Why in the hell would I be jealous?” I glared at him. He grinned as if I amused him, and my breath was knocked out of my chest. When he grinned like that... it was like a miracle happening. Maybe that was why he didn't smile as often. He didn't want to stop hearts with a single smile.

“Oh yes, my heart is already stopped,” Gem said with a shake of her head.

“But you sound jealous,” he said as he leaned closer to me, his voice hoarse. “Your eyes are telling me how jealous you were. Do you want to be the only one tied to my bed, Riley?”

He wasn't even touching me, not at all, but I could feel him all around me.

“Shut up.”

“Do you want me to use my mouth to do other things, like lick your wet p*ssy clean and-”

“What is wrong with you? What the f**k are you really doing here? I will find out what your secret is, Roman.”

“My only secret is... you already know that when I cuffed you to my bed...”

Roman gave me a look that made me want to rip my clothes away and order him to take me, right then and there. I didn't care that people might see me from the ground and it was crazy, the feelings and thoughts inside me.

I was never reckless. But he made me want to be reckless.

“Did you use me? Did you-”

He softly grabbed my throat and pushed me back to the railing. I didn't feel fear. I would have felt it, if Hiran did that, but deep in me, I knew... this man wouldn't hurt a woman.

My body shook in need and recognition as his hard body pressed against mine creating a delicious friction. This heat between us, it could create a forest fire.

“Me?” he asked, his voice was dark and dangerously low. “You are the one who threatened me, propositioned me and blackmailed me. You are the one who used me, Luna Riley,” he said as his dark eyes met mine.

“Blackmailed?” I scrunched my nose, my lips pressed together in indignation and irritation.

His hands gripped my h**s in a possessive hold as he pulled me closer to him. I gasped. My lips parted as realization hit me. I was more aroused than I was angry.

“Yes. And you are the one who tied me to my bed and made me do things I wouldn't have normally done.”

I gasped, my eyes widening in shock. What the hell...

“You make it sound like I assaulted you, you stupid little-”

“Little? You know I am not little. And I loved it, but don't go placing blame on someone else, Kitten. I don't care for it. You are the one who wanted me. You wanted me like you had never wanted anyone in your life. Not even your mate.”

What the f**k... was this man? His eyes glowed, and his Lycan flashed in his eyes for a second. I g*****d.

“I don't trust you, not even a bit.”

“Well, good then. I don’t trust you, either, little Luna. Were you really there to hurt your mate or were you spying on me?”

“Spying on you? What for? Are you crazy?”

“Well. I am not crazy, but I am always vigilant and now I am thinking you were not exactly telling the truth. Is he really your mate, or did he hire you to seduce me and then find out about me?”

“What?” My voice came out high and squeaky.

His fingers dug into my h**s. “Do not think you can get the better of me, little Luna. If this is a game, know that I will win this.” He leaned closer to me and his breath was hot on my cheeks.

“I am watching you, too, LITTLE Alpha. Whatever you are up to, as long as it only hurts Hiran, I am okay. But don’t you try to hurt anyone else, or I will come for you.”

“You already CAME for me, Luna, more than once, and you begged to come, again and again.”

My breath hitched.

“You are incorrigible. What happened to the grumpy, moody Roman?”

“He is angry.”

“Why? Why is he angry?”

“Because he let a woman distract him from his job.”

“What the hell is your job anyway?”

“Why? So that you can run to your mate and tell him?”

“Why the hell would I do that? I hate him. And it is the god honest truth. Look at me. I hate him. He really did cheat on me and that was why I wanted to punish him.”

He sighed. “But I am still angry.”

“Why now?”

“Because I still let you distract me and now I can’t get you out of my f*****g head, kitten.”

I m****d as he pulled me closer to his body. “And what the hell are you wearing? Damn it, Riley. Riley... f**k, I didn’t want to know your name. But oh... now I want to scream your name when you make me come with that plump red mouth of yours.”

“Roman, you...”

“Tell me, Luna Riley Tell me, you want that, too.”

“Stop calling me that,” I said, frustrated, as my body greedily moved against his.

I shuddered from the intensity in his eyes. I swear his eyes where too erotic for me not to get lost in them but I know that I shouldn’t.

For all I knew, he was lying. He had a f*****g gun. Guns. Two guns.

But did my body listen to any of my warnings? No, not. It was a greedy little wh*re.

“Are we now blaming your body?”

“Tell me, Riley, Kitten. Oh.”

“Yes. Yes. I have never wanted anyone like I wanted you last night. Yes, I want you to scream my name, too, when I use my mouth on you,” I whispered, my body arching into him.

“s**t, you crazy woman. You will be my destruction.”

“Will you mind?”

“Ahh...” He m****d and then gripped my hair in his hands, tugging me closer to him. He wasn’t being gentle. His movements were fierce, animalistic and so were his low, threatening growls, but I had never felt so comfortable or turned on. My p*ssy felt like it was going to explode from the heat.

“I am going to k**s you now, Kitten, and if you want to say no, you only have one second.”

Why the hell would I say no? Am I an i***t?

I whimpered as his big palms cupped my breast, and he squeezed. Hard.

A long, loud, shameless m**n left my lips. “F*ck. I still don’t trust you. I will find out what you are here for.”

“Yeah, yeah whatever. You do that.”

“But damn it, Roman, damn you. K**s me. K**s me and f**k me.”

“Oh kitten, you dirty f*****g kitten. I will. I so will.”

His lips crashed against mine, his tongue forcefully prodding my lips apart. He bit, he pulled, he ravished. No, there was no reverence. No gentleness. His hands were fast, wandering, clawing and I gave back as much as I got. I never knew I was like this, but I was. I loved the pain, I loved the pleasure.

Roman was untameable. But I knew he would never hurt me where it counted.

My nipples went tight as he pinched and rolled it between his fingers.

“Oh you damn woman, who the f**k are you? What the f*ck are you wearing?”

He slammed his body against mine, rubbing his e*****n against me, and oh, he was hard. So hard.

“Privacy,” he breathed out and I dragged him to my room, closed the door behind us, and locked it.

He eyed me before he pulled my red dress down until my breasts were hanging out of them. “Why do you look like this? why do you smell like this?”

He buried his nose in the crook of my neck, inhaling me and then I felt his canines lengthening closer to my neck. It was sharp and I felt the small prick as his canines slightly pierced the sensitive skin. I heard him growl under his breath as his fingers gripped my a*s, moulding it, playing with my skin.

“I knew I should not want you. You are f*****g trouble, but kitten, right now I want nothing more than rip every single piece of the clothing you are wearing and take you, right here, right now until the whole party hear you screaming my name. MY NAME.” His voice was territorial.

I whimpered.

Yes, I wanted that. I wanted that more than anything.

Roman bent down and he took my n*ppl between his lips. My body jerked in response.

He pulled my dress up, bunching it in his one hand as his other hand slipped to my thigh.

This panties were wasted too. By this rate, I had to buy a whole store.

He was staying, and I had a feeling I wouldn't abstain. Could I?

There was something, something in him that pulled me, called to me.

He fingered the edge of my panties. "Are you wet? If I touch you now, will my finger slide inside you like-"

"Oh yes," I cut him off. "Stop talking and start doing."

"Yes, do me." Gem eagerly agreed.

"Always so impatient. And rude."

"Yes, yes, I am. Now, why don't you-"

My words were cut off by a knock on my door.

F*ck. Who was it now?

"Riles, are you okay? Why are you not downstairs? I saw the stupid crap on the way, and he asked me where you went, and I almost lost it and killed him right there."

"Oh s**t, it is Dee," I said as I pulled up the dress back up and Roman let go of me and g*****d, running his fingers through his hair.

I quickly adjusted my dress and hair as much as I could, but when Dee saw him here, of course, she would know what we were doing behind the closed doors. There was no need to pretend with her.

I sighed as I pulled the door open.

"Hiran was asking for you and-"

She stopped, narrowing her eyes.

"Isn't this the grumpy one who ripped your dress into two?" I flushed and nodded.

"God damn, girl. God damn."

-Hiran-

I was talking with Miller when I felt the first pang and my heart felt like someone was punching on it. And then it was gone.

My heart went faster. My fingers trembled. Sweat trailed down my spine.

“Are you alright, Alpha?” Miller asked.

What was she doing? Who was brave enough to do this to me in my own pack?

I nodded, but I am not.

“Where is Riley?” I looked around and of course, the b***h wasn’t there.

“She wasn’t joking with you. Kill her. Just kill her and be done with it.”

“Oh, no. I won’t kill her. She can’t die that easily. She is my Luna and she will stay as my Luna. But I will break her for this. And I will find that a*shole who dared touch MY LUNA.”

“Where are the omega pups? Why are they not here in the ball?” I turned to look at Miller.

“They are so young for this. Luna didn’t want-“

“Go bring them. They should enjoy this, as well.”

“Yes, Alpha.”

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– Chapter 15

-Riley-

Dee’s mouth went into a big O as she stared at Roman and then at me, and then back at Roman. My neck was feeling weird from following her gaze.

“Caught red handed,” Gem said. “Thank goddess, it is only Dee. We have to be careful the next time.” I didn’t miss how my wolf said the next time, as if there was going to be a next time.

No, damn it. We were already this close to burning each other out and I couldn’t afford to... If it was just me and him and Hiran, I wouldn’t care. But then there were my pups.

“God damn, girl. God damn,” Dee whispered under her breath before she motioned my shoulder. “The strap is still down. You forgot to pull that up in your hurry.”

"It is not like we were-" I started and Dee scoffed, shaking her head.

"And your lipstick is smudged, and it is on his lips. Wipe it off, and Riley, go and apply another coat of lipstick. Is that strawberry seduction?" I nodded. She motioned me before she speared a look in Roman's direction, who was busy wiping my red lipstick off his tempting lips. "You know what this means? I now knew why he was desperate to find you. He was pale, too, but I wasn't thinking this is the reason."

I shook my head as I looked at Dee. What was she babbling about?

"Who was desperate?" My head was still floating from Roman's k****s, and his big hand on my body, and his mouth on my n.pple, and I- I couldn't think straight. It was a problem and I knew I had to handle it soon. I had to pull myself out of this Roman addiction. It wasn't going to end well.

I couldn't lose myself over this man. I couldn't afford the distraction. He had a purpose, and I had one, too. And we just told each other we didn't trust the other. So why were we kissing? Why did I still want to k**s him?

Dee took a step closer to me and smacked me softly against my shoulder. "Get down from wherever you are right now, Riley. Hiran. Your mate. He must have felt the k**s. He must have known you are with someone else."

"OH," Roman said as if he didn't even think about it. I was shocked, too, because when Roman was touching me just a while ago, I had no thought of anything or anyone except Roman.

Our eyes met and clashed and I quickly looked away. His eyes were like quicksand and I couldn't let them pull me in.

"I mean, I don't care if he knows. But you obviously do. You are on a mission here, so..." I looked at Roman. "Should I take a shower?"

"He smells so good on you. You can wear him as a cologne," Gem said, trying clearly NOT to be helpful.

"This is not the time, Gem, not the time."

"I am not afraid of your mate. I can take him out in a few minutes, but this is his pack and-"

"And nobody likes him," Dee cut Roman in. "He is an a*****e and if you kill him, they will cheer for you."

Roman looked pensive as if he was thinking about it.

“But I can’t do that now. Not until I get what I want from him. He can’t suspect me. The problem I have-” Roman raked his fingers through his hair. “I can’t tell you what it is, but it is bigger than just Hiran, and I need him to trust me. I need to stay here and not-”

“Get caught kissing his mate. I know,” my best friend said with a snarky smile.

Dee could be really bossy when she wanted, but she was the best friend a woman could ask for. She was someone who would die for me, and I would die for her, too. She had been like the sister I had never had. Her parents had become the people I adored. When they died, it was hard for the both of us and we had to get away from the town, and that was how we ended up in Crystal Park.

Dee got a new job and I followed her. Keller followed a few months after. After all, we only had each other. That was in the past. Now Keller was as good as dead to me.

“And that is why I am trying to help you, Alpha. Now, here is what we are going to do. Is there any way he couldn’t smell Ri all over you?” She took a sniff and shuddered. “I mean, I am human, and even I can smell it. And you two- stop looking at each other. Stop sharing these glances. Hiran is an a*****e, but he isn’t blind.”

Roman threw Dee a bewildered look and she shrugged. “You know what I am, right, human? Nobody orders me.” The big, bad Alpha was back, and why was my body shaking in need and I**t whenever he was like this? It was so damn hard to not get aroused when he looked broody.

“Grumpy,” I muttered under my breath and his eyes flashed as he took a step towards me.

“No, no, social distancing. Always stand six feet away from each other. No, you know what, that is not going to help. How about 6000 feet?”

“This woman is pestering,” Roman grunted as he narrowed his eyes at me. “I can see why you two will be friends. You two are stubborn and you just don’t know when to stop.”

“Thank you,” I whispered and Roman shook his head with a low g***n.

“That is not a compliment.”

“You two, stop fighting. Alpha, you should get out. But do something before—” Dee trailed off and he nodded as if he understood her.

“He won’t smell her on me, don’t you worry,” Roman said with a mysterious look in my direction before he pushed open the window. I watched and waited for him to shift, but he was already sitting on the window sill, looking so at ease.

“Aren’t you going to shift, Roman?” I grabbed his arm the last second. s**t, I didn’t want him to die or something. I knew it was only the second floor, but still... “This is dangerous.”

He turned to look at me, and his eyes warmed for a second as he softly pried my hand away from his shoulder. “I have jumped from higher buildings than this one. I will be fine, Riley.”

“Why were you jumping from higher buildings?” I asked as I held on to his hand. “You know I am not lying, right Roman? Just tell me why you are here? I can help you. Why do you have guns?”

He sighed.

“I- later. We can talk later,” he said, but I knew he was lying. And I couldn’t blame him, as well. Even though everything in me wanted to trust him and tell him things, there was a part of me that just wasn’t ready.

Keller betrayed me after years of trust. My mate betrayed me, too. How would I trust this dangerously addictive man? How could I?

I nodded and he looked at me one last time before he jumped. I hurriedly looked down and saw him standing up. He closed his eyes for a second and shook his head before he stalked away and disappeared into the night. I turned to Dee who was staring at me. I could feel her eyes making a hole in my back.

“Okay, okay, don’t burn me with your eyes.”

“I am glad you are hurting Hiran back, but Riley...”

How would I tell her that I wasn’t even thinking about hurting Hiran when I was kissing Roman? I realized how I felt when he touched me, like my whole body would explode if he didn’t touch me more, and that kind of... obsession? Attraction? I knew it was not right for me.

I should find a way not to get attached to this man. My heart had to stay away from this.

With a determined look in my eyes, I told Dee that I would be back in five minutes and slammed the bathroom door shut. I didn’t take too much time. I just quickly scrubbed myself. I had no qualms about Hiran knowing I was with a man. I just wanted to hide who the man was. That was all.

I walked out of the bathroom.

“Should we go?”

Dee nodded, but she had a weird look on her face. She looked uncomfortable.

“What is it, Dee, tell me? You look worried, why?”

“I love you, you know that right, and I am glad you are not hurting as much as you were... but, be careful with – Roman. He is the kind of man who can-” She took in a deep breath. “I love him for you, I love this for you, but I also don’t want you to get hurt.”

“I am not going to get hurt. This is physical, and nothing else. He will be going back after a while and...” I shrugged as we both walked outside.

“Yes, I only want you to-” She stopped halfway and gasped. My eyes followed hers and I saw Hiran holding Mirabel. My heart twisted and my body burned in anger and guilt. He was- I shouldn’t have let Roman distract me. I knew Hiran was an a****e and I shouldn’t have doubted his words.

I took two steps at a time before I reached where Hiran was. He was standing away from the crowd, almost like he was waiting for me. Alone. So close to the back door that would lead to the woods.

“Give her to me,” I gritted out and Hiran gave me a smile that chilled me to my toes.

“He is such a vile little bastard. Using kids to control us. tell Roman, Riley. Tell Roman.”

“Ah, here you are, my Luna. Where have you been? Who were you with?” His voice was full of smile, but his eyes... I gritted my teeth.

“I warned you,” I hissed under my breath.

“Let’s see what you will do. Come on, show me, Riley. Show me.”

I could see his eyes flashing to black. His claws lengthened. Mirabel looked at me and back at Hiran, her eyes scared. She was so little, but I knew she felt it, she felt the threat. Her lips trembled.

“If I push my claws in... it is so easy, you know, to-” Hiran smirked at me.

Gem shook her head.

I snarled at him.

“You want to see, huh. Let me show you.” I slammed my heels into his shoes and he jerked back in anger, before he pulled open the back door and ran into the woods, Mirabel still on his arms.

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– Chapter 16

-Riley-

Hiran pushed the door open and ran out of the pack house, promptly disappearing into the woods. I looked around, and I saw Dee running towards me. Her breath left in a gasp as she stared at the door swinging between us.

“Find Reid, or Roman or Adrian, Dee,” I said to Dee as I looked around the room, quickly surveying the place. The other pups were still here, mingling with the slightly older kids, and they looked like they were enjoying the party, but... “And the kids, bring them back to the house and stay inside. Lock the door. Tell Linda and Roza I told them to not open the door unless it is me.”

Dee nodded. My heart was racing and my ears were ringing. I felt like I would faint, but I couldn't. My fingers buzzed. I whirled around and Dee grabbed my wrist. “No, you shouldn't go alone, Riley. He is a monster and-“

“He wouldn't do anything to me, or her, but I can't leave her alone with him. Even if he is doing this only to threaten me, Mirabel would be scared and I don't want her to be scared,” I whispered as I clutched my chest. The pain of this betrayal was even more painful. It was one thing threatening, but to actually use it... what kind of man would do that?

I hated myself for never seeing through the facade. I had been living with him for two and a half years and... I was blind.

“Okay, go. I will find someone and keep the kids safe, too,” Dee said with a frown. Her eyes were shiny and she was biting her lips trying hard not to cry. I knew she cared just as much for these pups as I did. They were not really ours, but they were in all the sense that mattered.

“Here,” Dee said as she handed me the pocket knife she always carried with her. Sometimes, when you knew what you knew, you would want to carry a machete, or a gun. She only carried a knife. I thanked her and pushed the door open, before running into the woods, following his scent. My body was shaking in anger and fear. I knew he wouldn't dare harm the little girl, but I still didn't want her with him, not for a second more.

“This is... not right. Dee is right. He is doing this to get you alone.”

“I don't know what else to do. I have to get Mirabel back.”

My body trembled as I followed him. Branches scraped against my skin. And then I stopped when I saw him leaning against the tree, just waiting for me. He looked at me, his eyes boring into mine, and the look in his eyes was vile.

“I told you, Luna, I told you not to play your game with me. You are so new to all of this. You are the reason for-“

I screamed and lunged at him and he didn't even move. He pressed a palm against my rib and, with intense force, he pushed me back. I staggered back and fell, a frustrating g***n leaving my lips. It felt like he had crushed my bones or something.

I winced in pain, but I could not concentrate on it right now. Mirabel was crying as she called to me.

“Lee-lee.” Her little voice was quivering. I felt my heart turning hard. No, he didn't get to do this and not get punished.

“Kill him. Kill that a*****e. Just kill him and-” Gem looked like she was in pain.

I wanted to kill him. So bad. But I remembered what Roman said. Even though I didn't know anything, I knew keeping this shithole alive was important. He should thank my one-night-stand for standing here alive.

“I told you, too, Hiran.” I growled as I moved towards him once again.

Mirabel started to cry harder. Huge tears rolled down her cheeks. “Lee-lee.”

“Oh, baby girl, it is alright,” I whispered as she looked at me. I felt everything inside me come alive. My body shuddered from the ferocity I felt about protecting this girl. She was mine, and no one was touching my girl.

My wolf was snarling inside me, and the anger in me, it pushed me. I had never felt such immense power inside me. It was like a different kind of instinct.

“It is the instinct a mother has, to protect her baby.”

I nodded.

My claws lengthened as I looked at him and faked a right, and then double-faked it, when he guessed I was faking my attack. He growled as my claws dug into his stomach. With my other hand, I stuck Dee's knife to the hand that was holding Mirabel. He yelped in anger and pain as he let go of his hand and I quickly took Mirabel away from him and held her with one hand as I pulled my claws out of his stomach. He howled as his eyes flashed.

I started to run, but it was hard with Mirabel clutched to my chest, which was hurting so badly. She was crying and sobbing, her little body violently trembling in my hold.

"You just made a big mistake, Riley, and you will pay for that," he snarled out, closer to me than I had anticipated. He grabbed my hair in his hand, effectively pulling me to a stop.

But I was not going to back off, not now. I clawed his hand, gripping on to my hair, and he took his hand back. I whirled around and growled at him. "I told you not to touch my pups." I quickly took a step back when he hurtled towards me and spun around.

"I told you not to sleep with other men. We both didn't listen," he said, his mad eyes gleaming with vengeance.

"You should just let me and my pups go, then, and you will not have to deal with this. You chose this."

"No, I didn't. I am the Alpha, b***h, and it is my pack." He glared at me as he lunged towards me. He looked crazy as fu.ck.

"Hold on to me tight, baby girl." Mirabel did as she was asked. She couldn't fully talk yet, but she understood everything. "And let's show this a*s.hole what happens when she messes with one of MY pups."

He angrily barrelled towards me. I took a few steps back and waited. He was so angry he was almost blind with anger. The last moment, I stepped aside and he ploughed right into the massive oak tree. I took the moment of disorientation.

I grabbed my high heel and slammed it into his back. Hard. With all my fu.cking strength. He growled and howled in pain. The pain of wearing the heels was so worth it now. I pulled it off of his back and then slammed it once again, against his spine. He growled as he shook the heels off.

Throwing the other heel at him, I ran through the woods. My feet ached, but I couldn't stop.

I stumbled and almost fell when a hand caught me. My right ankle hurt like hell. I must have twisted it or something. Fu.ck.

"Little Luna... oh..." Adrian said as he pulled me closer to his body and I felt my heartbeat calming down.

I looked up from his embrace to meet Adrian's warm gray eyes. He looked worried and angry, too. "A rogue? Who did this, Riley? What is going on? Your friend asked me to come here. She didn't tell me what it is..."

“Adrian...” I whispered as he ran his palm up and down my back. I buried my face into his chest, Mirabel still clutched to mine. She didn’t make any sound. I could feel how afraid she was, my poor little pup.

“Tell me who did this, Luna, and I will kill him for you. Know, death is easy. I will-“

“Take her back to the building behind the pack house, Adrian. My friend, Dee, she will be waiting there,” I said and handed Mirabel to Adrian. Adrian looked confused as he took Mirabel from me. Mirabel looked at me, her big eyes still swimming with tears.

He touched my cheek and winced. “You have b***d.”

“Just go and keep her safe. Also, Adrian, can you please stay in the house with the pups until I come back? I don’t want them to be alone!” I didn’t know why, but I trusted him, and I trusted Roman, too. When Mirabel was in danger, it surprised me that they were the ones I asked for next to Reid.

“You need to come with me, Riley. I am not going alone. I am not leaving you here, little Luna,” he whispered as he caressed my cheek and my body felt relaxed. I wanted to lie down on the floor and go to sleep. Tonight was too much.

“I will. Don’t worry about me,” I said with a wince. I knew I couldn’t hobble to the pack house right now. I would slow him down. He needed to be with Mirabel.

“I am worrying about you. I can’t not worry about you, Riley and-” I heard another growl deep from the woods. Hiran was slowly recovering from the assault. His wolf must be healing slowly. It took time, but I was sure he would be here soon enough. “No, Luna, I am not going to leave you here, not alone. It is your mate, isn’t it? The one who did this?” Adrian snarled. “That freaking as.shole.”

“Yes, but you should see what I did to him. I can take care of myself,” I whispered with a shrug.

“I don’t care. Come with me,” Adrian said as he wrapped an arm around my shoulder.

“I will bring her back,” Roman came out of the trees looking pissed, and they both shared a quick look. Adrian must have mind-linked him or something. “Take the kid home, Ad.”

I still didn’t know much about them. It was strange two Alphas could have a mind-link or how they were even friends. But these two were the ones I trusted, obviously, with my life and my pups’ life.

“Who did this to you?” Roman growled out as his eyes fell to my plunged neckline. Through the dip in the dress, the bruise was visible. “I am going to fu.cking kill him. I am going to break his every one of his bone until he has four hundred and twelve bones.

“It is her mate, Rome, him. I think he is more dangerous than we assumed.”

“You are here for him?” I looked at Adrian and he winced as he looked at Roman. They both shared a look.

Adrian kissed me on my cheeks. “I will take care if the pups, and you should take care of yourself.” With that said, Adrian started to run towards the pack house.

“He did this to you, Luna?” Roman’s eyes darkened to coal black and something swirled around him. Like power. Magic. I could feel the vibration of his power along my skin. He was- not ordinary. Not just an Alpha. Not just a Lycan.

Roman glared through the darkness, his eyes swirling with a strange kind of light. He looked enraged. His body shuddered and I saw fur growing along his hands. Dark gray fur, so dark that it almost looked black in the night.

If he shifted now, I knew he would run after Hiran and kill him. I could see his intention clearly in his eyes.

I grabbed his hand and trembled when his power shocked me. It felt like I was touching a powerful electric wire. It didn’t hurt, but it just felt strange. And tingly. “No, Roman, look at me, I am alright. See. I am alright.”

“No, you are not alright. He- that a.sshole hurt you,” Roman said, but he looked like he had calmed down, and the strange energy swirling around him stopped. Roman hesitated for a second before he took a step towards me and placed his finger on my chest. I hissed in pain and he pulled his finger back with a wince. “Oh, Riley. I want to kill that ba.stard and then bury him with his own b***d and bones. I do.”

“But you can’t, not yet, can you?” I whispered and he nodded.

“But when I do, I am going to take my time with him.”

And I absolutely believed him.

“Let me help you, then, Roman.”

He chuckled darkly and my body reacted in response to that dark chuckle. “Of course, Kitten. You will get your share.”

!!!

– Chapter 17

-Riley-

Roman looked at me, his dark eyes softly tracing my features, and then he sighed. "Come on, let's go then," Roman said as he walked forward and I winced as I took another step and g****d. My ankle looked swollen and red and so damn ugly. s**t. "Wait, what happened to your legs, Riley? Did you twist it? Where are your shoes?"

"Oh, not shoes. Heels. I was wearing heels. Pointy heels. They were stuck in Hiran's spine now," I said and shrugged. "But they were good heels. I loved them, too," I said with a pout. Roman looked at me and then shook his head with a small smile.

"You never fail to shock me to speechlessness."

"Oh, you mean, you are a chatter-box otherwise?" I said snarkily and he bared his teeth at me, before he pulled me up in his arms when I least expected it. My eyes widened in shock. I gripped his shirt tighter with a yelp. My head spun from the sudden movement, and also from being too close to him. His scent was potent and I wanted to bathe in it. So damn addictive.

"Is this the time? You are always asking me that!" Gem grumbled. "But I don't mind. I really don't mind being in such strong arms."

"What are you doing, Roman? Put me down," I hissed as he started to walk.

"You hurt your legs, Kitten. I am helping you. And don't keep squirming like a little worm. Stay in a place." He continued to walk, putting more distance between Hiran and us. His steps were confident and determined.

"I am not a worm," I grumbled as I wrapped my arms around Roman's neck, securing myself tightly against his delectable body. As Gem said, I didn't mind this much. But still... we were in our pack and if someone saw this...

"Oh, you absolutely look like a worm," he said with a chuckle as I leaned my head against his shoulder.

I could feel the thunder of his heart under my skin and it calmed me down a little. The fear in my body was slowly fading.

I sighed. "How am I going to stop myself from throwing at you when you are being such a gentleman? I mean, I can't stop myself when you are being a brooding grump," I blurted out and then bit my tongue. I didn't mean to say it out loud. Maybe I had lost too much b***d.

"No, you haven't. The b***d in your dress is Hiran's, not yours," Gem said with a shake of her head.

"Maybe I hit my head too hard."

"It is your ribs and ankles. Not head, at all," Gem said with a smirk.

I was pulled out from my banter with my wolf, when Roman g*****d softly.

"Maybe I don't want you to stop throwing yourself at me," he said, his voice hoarse and low, his brown eyes peering down at me with so much fierceness that I wanted to melt into him.

I whimpered softly as his fingers dug into my skin. He was too damn much for me and I wondered if I could take him, take this without hurting myself.

"Don't say things like that, Roman. I am not ready for that."

He sighed.

"I wasn't ready for you, Riley, and then you came and sat on my freaking table," he whispered under his breath as he increased his pace.

Soon enough, I heard loud, angry growls from the shadows.

"It is him," I said. "He has healed."

Roman growled under his breath and shook his head as he started to jog. His dark hair fell to his brown eyes. I pushed my fingers through his hair, pushing them back. I mean, he needed to see the surroundings, and I didn't want his hair to obscure our way. Our lives depended on it.

"Yeah, you are such an i***t, Riley," Gem said.

"Hold on, tight," Roman said, and before I could even comprehend what he was going to do. A gasp left my lips as he started to run, and I realized we were not going towards the pack.

"Where are you taking me?" I said as I clung to him like my whole life depended on it. Maybe it did. "I need to go be with the kids."

"Back to the hotel. We need to talk. The kids will be fine with Adrian. Nobody is going anywhere near them while Ad is with them. I had already mind-linked him and he promised he would stay right there."

"Bu-but Roman, I don't think-"

"You don't want to tell me what Hiran is doing with that little kid? I understand you don't trust me, but you do trust me enough to know that I would never hurt a kid, right?" His

voice floated in the air, as wind whipped through my hair. I was so shocked at how effortless he looked, carrying me in his arms and running and he wasn't even out of breath. His voice came clear and strong.

Me, I was panting, flushed and my whole body ached and, for goddess's sake, he was carrying me.

"Oh, I trust you, Roman, I trust you more than I should and it... it scares the s**t out of me." I finally admitted to him and myself. There was no use hiding it. I trusted that he would help me keep the kids safe, and I trusted that he might find some way to get them out of the pack.

"Oh Riley," he whispered as he softly traced my face with his eyes and then I saw something change in his eyes. It was subtle, but it was there. "Don't trust me too much, though." His voice didn't sound as warm as it had before.

"What does that mean?" I asked as my stomach twisted. What was he telling me?

"Nothing, Kitten, nothing."

"It is not nothing, you i***t," I grunted angrily, and Roman grunted something under his breath and shook his head. Soon I could see the familiar light of Hotel Delta. It was the only place in our town that looked rich.

The memories of the first time I was here ran through me... And for goddess's sake, it had only been a day.

A lot had changed that day. I willingly chose to complicate my life that day.

My adrenaline was slowly fading and I felt drained, like someone had sucked my energy right out of me. The anger and fear was gone, and now there was only emptiness.

"So tired," I mumbled under my breath and Roman looked down at me, concern marring his features.

"I will get you to your own bed, soon enough. But first we need to talk. Really."

"Suddenly you want to talk?" I said grumpily. I knew he was right, but my eyes were burning and the only thing I wanted was to curl around Roman and get to sleep. But now he wanted to talk.

The receptionist gave me a jealous look as we walked past her. I was sure she wanted to be the one on Roman's arms. I gave her a smile and she smiled and nodded. After the elevator, Roman opened his room door, never once letting me down. I was sure I was good enough to walk now, but I didn't mind being pampered for once in my life.

“Wait right here, I will bring you something to eat,” he said as he put me down on bed.

I looked around the room, and my body flushed with heat. Oh. It was as if the memories of last night were printed along the walls, and the sounds that left our lips were recorded in the air.

I looked around and my eyes widened when I saw the dress he had ripped last night folded neatly and placed on the bedside table.

Roman came with a big tray filled with food. “There was nothing. I ordered room service.”

“At this time?” I asked, but I wasn’t complaining. I have always loved food. I licked my lips as Roman placed the tray in front of me. There were burgers and fries, pasta and pizza. There were two glasses of orange juice.

“Hey Roman, it is my dress, right? Why didn’t you throw it in the garbage?” I asked as I narrowed my eyes and Roman flushed before standing up and grabbing it from the table.

“I was planning to, but then we left for your pack,” he said before he walked out with the dress. I shook my head as I grabbed the plate of pasta and dug into it. I didn’t even realize how ravenous I was.

He came back and grabbed a burger. I slapped his hand.

“What?”

“That is mine.”

“There are two burgers.”

“And the two burgers are mine. Find something else to eat,” I said, and Roman glared at me before he took the plate of chocolate cake. “That is mine, too.”

Roman grunted. “You are very frustrating, Riley, very. What can I eat from this big tray full of food?”

“You can eat the fries. And those pizza. I don’t feel like pizza today.”

He ripped the pizza with such force I had to laugh. “Are you imagining the pizza as my face or something.”

“No, your mate’s face. So tell me what exactly happened after you went back to your pack and why was Hiran with that little girl?”

“Mirabel, her name is Mirabel,” I whispered softly. “She is- her parents died almost two years ago.”

“And you built the house for them, right? Everyone was talking about you, and how you were the best. I wanted to know about Hiran, but they would rather talk about you, or Reid.”

I smiled a little at that. “I love them. And Reid, despite everything, is a good man. I always believed my mate loved me, until I found him cheating on me with my best friend.”

“You mean, that bossy woman? Dee or something?”

I laughed. “No, Dee would never do that to me. This is someone else. His name is Keller.”

“His?!” Roman said as he gave me a look. I nodded and closed my eyes, trying to stop myself from thinking about the scene I had witnessed in Hiran’s study.

I told Roman about what he did, and then what he said once he found out about me sleeping with someone else. Roman’s body shook with everything I said.

“That f*****g as.shole,” Roman growled as he stood up from the bed and punched the wall. I saw the same energy twisting around him. The bed shook under my body. He wasn’t moving, but somehow his anger was affecting everything around us. Instead of feeling fear, I only felt curious. And aroused. Yeah, let’s not fu.cking forget that, and that he told me not to trust him too much.

“Who are you, Roman? You are not just an ordinary Lycan, are you?”

Roman closed his eyes tight and when he opened his eyes, they were glowing... His brown eyes had somehow become luminous. Gleaming. My body reacted to that in ways I couldn’t explain.

“My name is... Roman Eros Night.”

“Night?” I whispered as I blinked rapidly. “F.uck. You are- you are-” I jumped up from bed and wildly looked around, wondering if I could somehow walk myself through the wall or something. “Are you f.ucking kidding me? I propositioned a fuc.king prince? Just kill me now.” I was so damn humiliated right now. I should have just hidden under my blanket as I wanted to. It was all Dee’s fault! She was the one who made me go to the guys’s table.

“I would rather k**s you, Riley.”

!!!

– Chapter 18

-Riley-

The freaking Lycan Prince. A blue b***d. A bloody royalty. Just my f*cking luck.

“I would rather k**s you, Riley.”

And the one who grumbled things like that in this really erotic voice that made every cell in my body tremble. No, I couldn't take anymore of this man, without tearing my dress off and shackling myself to his bed, and then begging him to do whatever he wanted with me, once again.

“No, stop,” I shook my head with a frown. “Don't say things like that to me.”

“Why not?” He looked curious as he sat back down on the bed and I moved hurriedly away from him and he gave me a weird look. “What happened to you?”

“I think we should keep our distance from now on. I don't need this mess.”

His brows furrowed as he narrowed his eyes at me.

“Why now? Why this epiphany all of a sudden? Because I am a prince? This is why I didn't want to tell you anything,” he grumbled under his breath. “Yeah, forget it.” For the first time since I met him, he was acting like a grumpy kid, and not his usual kind of sexy grumpy.

“What is the difference, again?”

“The second one makes me want to do things to him, and the first one... makes me want to do everything to make him happy.”

“I still don't get the difference, but go on,” Gem said.

“Ok, I have forgotten it. Now, is there any way I can get the kids out of the pack without the as.shole stopping me from doing it? I can't hurt him back, I can't get my revenge if he keeps threatening my pups.”

Roman's eyes darkened as he leaned closer. I could almost taste the tension in the air. My heart roared, as my skin tingled. The look in his eyes... it made me want to cross my legs, or open it wide for him.

"I prefer the second one."

"Shut your piehole!"

"What now? Why are you looking at me like-like that?" I asked as he took in a sharp breath, his eyes darting at mine before flicking away. His eyes swirled in something more potent than l**t, but... I couldn't trust myself to read anything anymore.

"You know when you call them... my pups..." he leaned closer to me and my breath snagged in my throat. I didn't know how he did that, but he moved like he was going to hunt me and I felt like I wouldn't mind it.

"And?" I gulped as his dark brown eyes met mine. I blushed, feeling a surge of desire shoot through my body. He didn't say anything, but I couldn't breathe from just that look.

"And I had this image of little ones with wild red curls that wouldn't stay put-" He tugged at my hair and then wrapped a finger around a lock of my curl as if it was so normal to do so. "And bewitching green eyes that could steal a man's sanity and make him go insane running around you and..." he stopped and blinked. "Yeah." He cleared his throat as he licked his lips. "You are amazing, Riley. What you did for those kids was amazing."

"I did nothing special. I did what I had always hoped someone would have done for me, but I had learned to survive all by myself until I met Dee and her parents." And Keller, too.

He nodded. "I can talk with my dad about it and-"

"The king?" My eyes widened as I looked at him. "The king is your dad! I me-mean, are you going to talk with the king, the king who is your dad, who is also the king, and your dad is the king and the king is-"

"Stop that verbal diarrhea, please. STOP now. I command you."

I would give anything to stop myself from humiliating myself further, but my running mouth just wouldn't stop.

I pushed half a cheeseburger inside my mouth, finally, to stop myself from saying more. Goddess! What the hell was wrong with me?

Roman's lips twitched and he looked at me as if he was wondering whether he should laugh at me or not. And then he couldn't stop the smile, at all.

"Dhoo noth laff."

"I am not laughing," he said even as he laughed. i***t Prince.

I chewed quickly and almost choked on my burger. Roman chuckled as he handed me the glass of orange juice.

"Take a deep breath, Riley and drink that. And yes. My king, the dad. s**t, I mean, my dad, the king. I can talk with him and maybe arrange something to let the pups go somewhere for a while."

"Like a school trip maybe," I said to him and he nodded. "But some of them are still too young."

"That is a good idea. Or we can just send them all to our pack house. It is bigger..."

"Hiran would know it is me, but he wouldn't dare say no if you asked him. But you had to do it in such a way that he wouldn't suspect you, only me. I mean, if he did..."

Roman nodded. "You are right. That sounds good. I should talk with Ashelene. She is good with kids and she loves them. She could show them around the castle, but we still-

I knew we were talking about my pups and that was where my mind should be, but I couldn't shake myself from the name Ashelene. I wrinkled my nose.

"Do not blurt-

"Who is Ashelene?" I hissed.

"Ash is my-" He scratched his chin as if he had all the time in the world to tell me who the hell this Ash was. I didn't know why I felt so envious whenever he talked about a woman. I had never been a jealous woman, but suddenly with Roman... ugh, this f*****g Lycan was confusing. "-sister."

You know that moment when the characters describe how they were letting out the breath they didn't know they were holding... I had made fun of that a few times, but that was exactly how I felt that moment.

"Oh, your sister."

His eyes sharpened and I avoided his assessing gaze. "Yes, she is good at this, too. But we had to first find a reason to convince your ba*tard mate."

"Reid can help with that. Now are you going to tell me why you are here?"

"It is a long story, Riley," he whispered, as I bit into my chocolate cake and chewed and glared. I knew if I stopped eating, I would

once again start to say something I probably shouldn't.

He was too big for this room. His essence was too big for this room. And even when we were not touching, my body was sending signals to my brain, which I knew would be an absolute disaster. No. Only pups and purposes. Not s*x and sinful man. No.

"Tell me the shorter version for now."

There was only silence. I stood up from the bed with irritation. "For goddess' sake, do you still believe that I am going to run to Hiran and tell about this?" I growled under my breath. "You know what, I should go." I pulled the door to the room open and stopped when he grabbed my by my shoulder.

"No, I don't think so. But it is also dangerous and I don't want to put you in a situation where this information might hurt you."

"I don't care, Roman. I want to help you," I said in a soft voice and he sighed as he leaned closer to me and I jerked when I felt his nose softly bump against the back of my neck. My skin tingled.

"It is a big market- selling werewolves off to scientists and underground clubs. Mostly omegas, but sometimes others too, especially when they don't have any family to look for them. Wolf racketeering had been going on for a while, and we have been trying to stop it."

"And you think Hiran is a part of it?"

"We think he is a big part of it," Roman growled out as I felt his canine pressing into my skin. I trembled. I wanted to turn around, but my body simply refused to move.

"That is disgusting, and abominable. I would have been surprised if you told this to me any other time. But now I didn't have any qualms about accepting it. He is ugly enough to do this."

"I am sorry, Riley, for this," he breathed out as his hands wrapped around my stomach like a band of steel. "If you don't want me to touch you, if what you said about keeping our distances is real... tell me now, Riley. Because... I am going to touch you now and I wouldn't be able to stop if I start." His hands crawled up from my stomach, but I knew he was waiting for my permission.

I grabbed his hand in mine and pressed it against my aching breast. He fondled my breast roughly, pinching my n.pple until they were hard little nubs. I wiggled my a*s against his e*****n and he g*****d into my ears.

"How could I keep my distance, Kitten, when you smell like this, when you look like this? You know, I'd been staring at you all night," he continued, his voice dropping to a low whisper. "And I can't help but want your lips everywhere on me. Everywhere."

My breath caught as he leaned in closer, his hot breath fanning behind my neck, softly tickling me. I whirled around and slammed my body against his and his g***n filled the night.

"Maybe my lips want the same," I whispered. The tension between us had been building all night, and I no longer could say no or resist this. I was a weak, f*cking h*ssy for him.

"Oh, oh, my sinful kitten," he g*****d, his voice low and husky.

He stared at me for a second before he took my mouth with his. The k**s started slow at first, deliberate, and lazy, but soon it became more intense. Fast. Furious. As if he had only a second to k**s and he wanted everything in that second. My body shook from the power of his k**s.

His k****s were electric, filled with a raw, primal passion that left us both gasping for breath.

I tugged at his hair, pulling him closer and deepened the k**s, moving my body against him in an insane need that just wouldn't go away. A part of me, the rational one, knew I should pull away. I couldn't anger Hiran twice in one night. But even when I knew what was logical, I wanted to be illogical.

Roman's hands roamed down my back, pulling me even closer as he tasted me, his tongue exploring every inch of my mouth with a hunger that was unmatched.

As he continued to k**s me, I felt a surge of energy run through my body.

I shuddered as I pulled back from him and my eyes widened in surprise. I could see his power, once again, flaring around him, and somehow it was both frightening and arousing to know that he trusted me enough to let me see this side of him.

He didn't lose a moment of control last night when we were taking each other. But... this felt more intimate. Like something had changed. But nothing did. He was still my one-night- or maybe a few-nights-stand, and then he would go back to his life and I would go back to mine.

"No... no, this is a mistake."

He pushed me against the wall, his hand cupping my chin. I g*****d when he moved closer to me. "This isn't a mistake. Do not lie to me, Kitten," he growled out. "Tell me what you truly want. And no lies. I can already smell you." His breath was hot on my cheeks and I knew the answer before he even asked me.

I bit my lower l*p as I looked up into his eyes. I couldn't stop now. It was too late to stop. My body was responding to his growl and his scent. "I want you to f*ck me."

!!!

– Chapter 19

-Adrian-

I ran through the woods, making sure not to scare the kid any further than she already was. She clung to me like a spider monkey.

“Lee-lee,” she whispered and her lips trembled. I stopped for a second and stared at her, my eyes wide with terror.

“She is just a kid. You are a freaking Lycan,” Clay said with a huff. “And you look like you are about to be pounded by the rogues, or something.”

“Rogues don’t scare me,” I said as I looked at the kid and she looked back at me. What the hell should I do now?

“There, there, little one. It is alright,” I said as I patted on her head and she made a sound that sounded like disapproval or something.

She looked at me, her big blue eyes filled with tears and my heart twisted.

“It is okay. No one is hurting you, Mirabel,” I whispered and she gave me a nod before leaning against my shoulder. I continued to run, before I stopped in front of the house Riley had asked me to go.

“What happened? Where is Riley?” The human asked. She was the one who almost punched me in my face when she asked me to go help Riley. Dee.

She looked nervous and sweaty as she pushed the door open, motioning me to go inside. I walked inside and handed the little girl to a woman who took the girl from me and hugged her tight. The girl whimpered slightly and my Lycan wanted to run back to the woods and tear that a*****e into a million pieces. I would have done that too, if we didn’t need to keep that a*****e alive.

“Everything is alright. Riley is with Roman. She will be back in soon,” I said as I leaned against the wall, taking in a deep breath.

Dee scoffed as she looked at me, shaking her head. “Yeah, soon. Not happening.” She had a weird smile on her face. I narrowed my eyes at her.

“What?”

“They can’t keep their hands off each other. So obviously it will take time,” Dee said and I nodded with a smile.

“Yes, that is true. She is sexy as hell, and I want my hands on her, too,” I blurted out and gasped when Dee gave me an interested look.

“Is that so?” Her voice was full of laughter as she gave me a quick look up and down, rolling her eyes. I huffed. I didn’t like the look in this human’s eyes.

“She is true though,” my wolf said with a g***n. “It was your fault that you were blindly drunk on that day, though.”

“I know, Clay, I know. Just shut the f**k up.”

“And now she is Roman’s.”

“Nobody sent me the memo,” I grunted, totally frustrated with the wolf.

“Well...”

I ignored him, and stared around the room. The kids looked tired and sleepy. The two women standing there looking at me and Dee with wide eyes... they looked scared. Apparently they knew nothing about what was going on here. “Luna Riley told me to stay here. You all can go and do whatever you do for bedtime and go to sleep. You don’t have to worry about anything,” I said to them as the kids hesitantly looked at me and then at the human.

“And you?” Dee looked at me. “What will you do?”

“I will be right here on the couch.”

“What is really going on, Deidre?” One of the women asked Dee, and she took in a deep breath.

“It is nothing, Roza, don’t worry about it. Take the kids to bed and you take rest, too. You all look too tired,” she said with a small smile in the kids’ direction as she motioned them to move on. “Hurry up, lazy cows. The first one to bed gets a gift tomorrow,” she said in a weird, high-pitched voice and the kids giggled and ran upstairs. The two wolves who took care of the kids sighed as they followed the kids.

Someone pounded on the door and we both stilled. Roza, as Dee had called her, stopped, her eyes bewildered.

“Keep the children in and lock the door. We will see what it is. Don’t worry,” I said to her before I looked through the windows.

“It is the beta.”

“Oh, it is just Reid. Okay, I am opening the door,” Dee said as she pulled the door open and pulled him inside the house before closing the door shut. “Where the hell have you been?” Dee grunted.

Reid looked nervous as he stared at her. I had a feeling that the beta liked her.

“And let me tell you this. You are an a*****e. You are all an a*****e,” she huffed before she whirled around and almost burned him with her eyes.

“I know. I told Riley so.”

“I can’t believe you knew the reason for her pain and you still didn’t-” Dee’s eyes were dark as she bared her teeth at Reid. I wondered how a human had so much say in the pack.

“I also told her I would prove that to her and I intend to,” he said as he stood up. I could see something in him changed. His wolf was more alert and rumbling closer to the surface.

I moved towards the door and stopped him. “What are you going to do?”

“To go and kill my f*****g brother.”

I looked at Dee and her eyes widened for a second before she grabbed Reid’s back and dragged him away from the door and he followed her like a puppy dog. I knew of he wanted, he could have break out of her hold.

“Just wait for now. But one day, you definitely need to destroy him. Take the chance that day.”

Reid nodded before he slumped down on the couch.

“So, are you really here for talking and improving business relationship with my pack?” He gave me a look. I looked away from him and shook my head.

“Thought so the moment I met the two of you.”

-Roman-

Her emerald eyes darkened as she whispered... "I want you to f*ck me, Roman."

And when she asked you in such a voice that made the c*ck jerk in response, no man could stay away.

"Good girl," I whispered as I cupped her fragile throat in my hand and pushed her head up. She arched into my touch, her body trying to feel more of me. She was magnificent. In the moonlight shone through the windows, she looked like a piece of art.

It was easy to get lost in her gaze, and when she was here next to me, the rest of the world just faded away for me, and I knew that was asking for trouble, but I just couldn't stop. The pull was insane. I looked at the way her pulse softly thudded in her neck and pressed a k**s to her throat.

"Kitten, when you talk like that to me, I want to bury myself inside you and never get out," I breathed out as my hands softly glided across her body. She was curvy and soft and lush. Like a decadent chocolate cake you just couldn't stop eating.

She g*****d. "When you talk like that to me, I want to hide you under my skin," she whispered as she pulled back from me, and sighed. "Even when I know it is madness, I want to be mad, Roman." She didn't have to say, but I could read it in her voice. She was telling me how much she was afraid. She was telling me not to hurt her.

I wouldn't hurt her.

"Not intentionally, but..." My wolf sighed.

I admired the way her hair fell in soft, bouncy curls and the way her emerald eyes lit up when she laughed or felt happy or when she was enthralled and excited.

Before her, I didn't want a woman. I never wanted a woman. But now, I just couldn't imagine not touching her. Not feeling her next to me.

One look from this infuriating woman, who looked like she was hiding a world of secret in those strange green eyes, I had lost my sense of sanity, my control, my self-restraint. She was the first woman to break it, and I didn't care she did.

When I first saw her, all the b***d from my brain had drained to my c*ck and it was still the same now.

My body throbbed in need and pleasure as she g*****d.

I cupped her soft, lush breasts that were exposed in her red dress. Her creamy skin against the red dress was such a tempting contrast. My fingers were full of fire as I kneaded her breast, moaning as I did so. My body was reacting violently to the feel of her skin under my heated palm.

"I want to see all of you," I whispered as I pulled her bodice down. My throat went dry when I saw the lacy bra she was wearing under.

My breathing hitched.

"Yes," she m****d out as she ran her fingers inside my shirt.

I licked my lips as I greedily took her in. I traced her breasts with a finger, and her n**ples were pressed against the lace from my ministrations. My e*****n became impossibly harder.

I pressed my fingers against the dark n**ples, so in contrast to the creaminess of her breasts. Unable to control myself any longer, I bent down and bit the swell of her breast. I felt wild, possessed.

My wolf growled in my head., wanton and loud.

Her scent was intoxicating. Everything about her was intoxicating. I buried my face in her soft skin, pressing k****s against them. She rubbed her hand down my c*ck and then cupped me through my pants.

I pulled her lacy bra down that was useless anyway, but goddess, she looked gorgeous. She shuddered when wind caressed her body.

Her eyes turned darker as she took me in. I craved her. There was no other word for it. The hunger was fast, wild, uncontrollable. Frightening even for me. And I was never afraid of things.

"Oh, harder, Roman," she m****d louder as I bent down and took her n**ple in between my teeth and suckled and then nibbled on the dark nubs.

My canines lengthened and I pressed it against her soft, flushed skin and she trembled in my arms. I felt my canines softly sinking into her skin and then I felt the taste of her b***d.

I licked her, until I felt her going crazy with need. She made soft noises that teased my body. I kissed her, bit her, licked the sting away... and it was still not enough. I needed so much more. So much. Everything. The greed was intense.

"Aah. Roman... continue whatever you are doing." My name on her lips was like a soft, seductive offering.

She looked dark, deranged and I felt the same compulsion in my b***d. I kissed the path on her shoulder where mate mark was usually done. My fingers buzzed. I pressed my canines against her and...

Someone knocked on the door.

I jerked away from her, my eyes widening in shock. My canines retracted. No. I did not just-

“What the hell did we almost do?”

I didn't even remember that she had an exact mark on her right shoulder.

“Marked her?! We almost f*****g marked her.”

!!!

– Chapter 20

-Riley-

Roman blinked, looking dazed. “The door,” I whispered as he tugged at his hair, looking confused as hell. He looked spooked, as if he had just seen a ghost or something.

“What?” he mumbled as he looked around us.

“Roman? The door.”

“Yeah,” he blinked as he moved towards the door. I grabbed the dress and ran towards the room, before slamming the door shut behind me.

“Ad, what are you doing here? I told you to wait with the kids.”

“Don't worry. The beta is there, and the human is also there... I have a feeling that she would kill Hiran with her bare hands if he got anywhere closer to the kids.”

“She probably would,” I mumbled to myself with a smile. Knowing Dee, she must have already ripped Reid a new one, too.

“I came here because...” Adrian's voice trailed off as I pulled the door open. His eyes scanned me up and down and he gave me a wink. “You look disheveled and...”

I flushed and choked on air. Adrian had a bright smile on his face.

“Because?” Roman said with a grunt. Adrian sighed as if he had completely forgotten what he was coming to say, and nodded.

"I got a call from Dean. I tried to mind-link you and he tried to call you," Adrian said with a frown marring his features. He looked angry, too.

"What did Dean say?"

"You have to go, Roman. Now. You know the thing Dean was doing and—"

"Don't worry. She knows. Now tell me why I have to go to Dirty Secrets. I assume that is where you want me to go."

I had this small twitch in my stomach when I thought of him going away. I didn't want him to go anywhere, but I knew it was impossible for him to stay here forever.

"I wish he can stay here forever," Gem whispered and I didn't want to agree with her, but some part of me subconsciously agreed with her.

"No, but you have to go back to New York. Dean said that they are not only using the wolves for their illegal fight," Adrian paused. "They are also kidnapping humans."

"I will kill Ebenezer, that freaking a*****e," Roman growled, and once again, I saw the magnitude of his power, his rage.

"It isn't Ebenezer, Roman. Ramsay is back, and he is the one doing the experiments on the wolves and humans, as well. Those human scientists we are investigating, it looks like they are helping him. The illegal club and the scientists, they are both operating under the leadership of Ramsay, it seems or that is what Dean thinks," Adrian said with a soft sigh as he looked at Roman with concern in his eyes. "Bella agrees."

I had no idea who Bella and Dean were, but I had a feeling they were someone imperative to these guys' operation. They all were like Lycan detectives or something and that kinda made sense, with the guns and the... um, handcuffs.

"Oh, I am glad he had handcuffs! It was surprisingly fun!"

I ignored the wolf. My eyes were trained on Roman and his movements. As soon as Adrian said that, Roman stilled. His body shook and his eyes widened. And I saw a hint of pain in his eyes before it completely vanished and his eyes looked blank and empty. Adrian took a step back towards Roman as if he wanted to console Roman, but Roman shook his head and took a step back from Adrian.

His fists were clenched at his sides, and his jaw was set so tightly that I could hear the sound of his teeth grinding together. The sound of his heartbeat was rather loud and violent and his eyes... they had become pure black.

He radiated an aura of danger and aggression, and for the first time since I had met him, I actually feared him. This was... not the Roman I knew. Yes, he was angry when

we talked about Hiran, but this was a thousand times more. Whoever Ransay was, I could see from the taut set of his shoulders and the intense rage, Roman hated this man with a burning passion.

“What is he doing back from London?” Roman’s voice came out in a deep rumble.

“That is what I want to know. I think he is the one doing all of this.”

Roman whirled around as a dangerous growl left his lips. He stalked back and forth, looking like a caged animal. I didn’t know what I should do. I knew nothing more than a small dot in what looked like their bigger ocean.

Experiments. Humans. Kidnapping. And somehow, Hiran was also a part of all of this chaos. I could have forgiven, even the cheating, as time passed, but the way he acted after that... and then this... knowing he was a part in something so odious, it was like a thunder crashing down on me.

“Is she back in NY too?” Roman stopped and bit his lips as he looked at Adrian, and I saw his body shudder. His claws lengthened and I saw b***d dripping from his palms as he clenched his fists.

“Roman...” I whispered, but he didn’t look at me. He was staring at Adrian, his eyes shining like black diamonds. Or burning like black coals.

“I don’t know. Dean hadn’t seen her anywhere in the club.”

“Who is she?” Gem asked, sounding frustrated. How the hell would I know who this mysterious ‘SHE’ was. And I almost wanted to shout at them to tell me who they were talking about, but the atmosphere around us was too tense, too full of angry energy and I didn’t want to poke my little nose where it was not wanted.

Roman sighed.

“Okay, I will go,” he said as he opened the door.

“Now?” I said and blinked, and Roman stopped with a startled look on his face, and I realized with a pang that he had completely forgotten I was there. Okay, that didn’t hurt at all. No. I shouldn’t let it bother me. We were nothing more than a one-night-stand. I knew that.

“Yeah, I had to run to PDX to catch a flight to NY, and it is going to take so much time.”

“You can take the car, right? Tomorrow?”

"I think I would just run. I need the run," Roman said, still not properly looking at me. My stomach twitched nervously as I stared at him, trying to catch his eyes, but he just wouldn't look.

"Okay," I said with a grunt. "About the pups..." I looked at him and this time he looked at me.

"Don't worry. I will talk with my dad, and call Adrian about it."

"You can call me, too. I have a phone," I whispered, but he didn't say anything as he pulled the door open.

"Bye. You should go back to the pack," he said as he looked at me and then at Adrian.

I had a feeling they were mind-linking and talking about something they didn't want me to hear.

Roman walked out.

"Tell him to stay safe. Tell him something."

"I think he didn't want to talk with me."

"What if he doesn't come back? At least say goodbye."

"Roman," I said, and he stopped. "I have a feeling you don't want to talk anymore, but just... Take care and stay safe. It was nice meeting you."

He took a look at me, and then sighed, running his fingers over his face.

"Oh, this is far from a goodbye, Riley. I will be back, soon," he said.

"Okay," I nodded and he gave me a nod before he walked away, leaving me alone with Adrian. I looked up at him and he sighed.

"You have questions."

"If you don't want to answer, it is okay."

"Oh Riley," he said as he sat on the couch and patted the seat next to him. "You can ask. I will tell you as much as I can."

"Ask about the woman," Gem said with a frown.

"The club, how bad is that?"

“Very bad. The wolves have to fight until one of them died. The only way to walk out of that ring is to kill others or getting killed. Sometimes... the two wolves fighting against each other are family members, and Dean... Dean McAllister is the strongest man I knew, but even his voice sounds desperate when he talks about the club.”

“So... are you guys like some kind of detectives?”

“Almost close. Have you heard about the Red Watchers?”

“Yes, I know they work to protect the peace of the werewolf packs, solve the problems. Basically like the cops for wolves, right? I have heard that it is a big organization, and it is all over the world.”

“Yes, exactly, and each country has its own order. Ours is Red watchers, and for the UK, it is Black watchers, and so on, but on the whole, all the watchers work under a collective council of the Lycan kings in every country.”

“So you guys are part of the watchers. You and Roman and this Dean and Bella?”

Adrian nodded as he ran a finger on the back of my hand and I looked at him, my eyes wide.

“Sorry,” he whispered, but he didn’t look sorry.

“So who is Ramsay?” I finally asked, and my heart thundered. Adrian took my hand in his.

“I can hear your heart thundering, Riley,” he whispered as he cupped my palm between his palms. He ran a finger along the inside of my palm and I sighed. “You want to ask who we were talking about, the woman, didn’t you?”

There was no use lying. I nodded.

“I love Roman, so much, Riley, and I would love it if he got someone as amazing as you, but... I like you, too, and you should be careful with your heart. Roman is... Roman. Amazing, but also complicated.”

“It is nothing about my heart. We f*cked one time and kissed a few times.”

“Is that all, Riley?” he whispered, shaking his head. “I have a feeling that is not all. But if it is just that, then...” he whispered as he placed a k**s on the back of my hand. I felt my body trembling. I didn’t mind that, not much. But I still wanted to know about the woman.

“Who is the woman?”

“Ah...” Adrian smiled and shook his head. His gray eyes shone as he studied me. “You are jealous, Riley, but you are right to be jealous.”

“What do you mean?”

“The one we talked about... Her name is Feyona. Roman’s ex-mate. Ramsay’s now-wife.”

I gasped.

“Oh sh*t.”

“Oh s**t is right, Luna, oh s**t is so right.”

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