

2. Strangers

-Riley-

"You have been staring. Well, so here I am. What do you want to do to me?" I couldn't help but feel a tinge of excitement in my stomach. Even drunk, I knew he was so powerful. His aura was stronger than my mate's. Both of their auras. They were both strong, and maybe I needed some of their strength today, to keep me afloat.

I wondered what they were doing here in my town. Crystal Park, my mate's pack, was the only pack here in Crystal Park, Oregon.

"You look very drunk. Go back to your friend," the grumpy one said, his voice hard and unrelenting, without even looking at me.

I had no idea what was happening to me. Was it the shock of the day? This wasn't how I normally behaved. This wasn't me, but here I was, sitting in front of two men, and feeling attracted to both of them.

My heart raced with anticipation as I looked into his dark brown eyes and, for a fleeting second, he looked back and then his lips parted and he shook his head and looked away.

Maybe it was the alcohol in my system --well, I was going to blame it when I woke up and remembered everything that happened today-- but I felt the need to do something that shook his calm and cool exterior.

I had never been extremely wild. I wasn't a wallflower, either, but what little wildness I did have, I had lost after I married Hiran.

He was prim and proper, well, he wasn't prim and proper when he was letting my best friend suck his c*ck. F*ck him. I didn't care about him anymore. I just wanted to forget everything about him and his slimy face. Bastard. I hated him.

"What is your name, grumpy?" I leaned closer to him and he jerked back as if I had electrocuted him. I felt a jolt of electricity shoot through my body when his eyes met mine. What the hell was happening here?

Hell. He wasn't my target, but I was excited for this, for him.

Even sitting, I knew he would tower over me. His eyes were piercing, and the most beautiful brown, that made me tremble. His features were sharp and angular, with a chiseled jawline and high cheekbones that added to his sexy attitude. And his dark black hair was messy, falling over his eyes and I had the urge to run my fingers through his hair.

"None of your business. I said go. You have no business sitting here with two strange men."

"Roman, stop being a jerk, and just let her be. Why are you always so- so-" the other one said and huffed, pulling me out of the trance this man had kept me in. I blinked and he glared at me before turning away.

I looked at the second one, and smiled and his lips pulled up in a smile that made my heart race faster. F**k. He was gorgeous and my body tingled in response to his look.

His dark gray eyes twinkled as he studied me. He looked like he was the fun one. At least he was happy that I was here.

"What is your name then, sunshine?" I whispered and he gave me another smile, and I felt like he used his smile as a charming distraction to trap his prey. I bit my lips and his eyes darkened as they fell to my lips. I am not his prey, at least, not tonight.

"Sunshine?" he said with a shake of his head. "Oh, miss drunk, you don't know who you are dealing with," he growled teasingly and snapped his teeth at me. My fingers trembled.

I gulped when his smile disappeared to leave an equally dangerous look in his eyes. Oh, I might have assumed wrong. Right now, he looked just as dangerous as Mr. Broody.

He was tall with a lean build, and he was just as attractive as Mr. Broody. His features were chiseled and defined, with a strong jawline and high cheekbones and tempting lip, but it was the smile, and the way his gray eyes twinkled, that made him all the more appealing to me. His fingers tugged at a lock of my hair.

"Little Red, we are big, bad wolves."

"Really? How bad?" I said and Sunshine's eyes darkened.

I was drunker -- was that even a word? -- than I thought.

He exuded a quiet confidence that was alluring and also reassuring. The way he talked also told me he was fun to be around.

"Go back, wolf," grumpy whispered. "You don't know what you are doing. You are drunk, and we are dangerous men. Some things might hurt you."

"Don't I, Alpha?" I said and he rolled his eyes. "I know exactly what I am doing," I said before I turned back to the other one. "I still don't know your name, sexy."

"Well..." he trailed off. "It is Adrian, Red."

"I love your name. It is just as delicious as you. So Adrian, do you want to go back with me?" I touched his hand with mine, feeling the tingle running up my fingers. A soft moan left my lips as he turned my palm in his and pressed his lips to my finger. Adrian's dilated, darkened eyes met mine as he bit the tip of my finger and I was shuddering from the feeling.

"Go back where?" Adrian whispered, his voice a soft secret as he leaned closer until I could see the rings in his gray eyes and smell the alcohol in his breath, but it didn't reek. Somehow it was pleasant too.

His drunk eyes met mine in a scorching gaze. My heart thundered. And for just a second, I felt like I was coming down from my alcohol-induced bravery, but no. I wanted this. Dee was right.

"You know where, don't you?" I said in what I assumed was a seductive voice, but I might just be kidding myself.

The other one growled under his breath. "You have a mate. You are shameless."

I bit my lips as I looked at Roman and his accusing brown eyes. "Well, I had a mate. I just found him cheating on me."

"So now you want to cheat on him? Do you think that is a good idea?" His voice was frustrated.

"Well, I am not here to listen to your preaching. So, don't, ROMAN."

Roman grunted something under his breath. I stood up and motioned to Adrian. "Do you want to come or are you going to sit here with grumpy and question my motives?"

"Well, not me," Adrian said as he stood up, and gave me his hand. I took it and looked at him and he winked. "I am not stupid enough to reject a beautiful woman's proposition."

"She is using you."

"She can use me however she wants," Adrian said with a seductive smile as he ran his finger up my arm. Now, this was seductive.

"You are not going anywhere with her, Ad. You are not thinking straight. You are drunk and wasted," Roman said as he grabbed Adrian's shoulder, stopping him.

I looked at Roman, wondering what he saw when he looked at me. Did he think I would hurt his friend or something?

"Are you thinking straight, then, Alpha?" I looked at Roman as I staggered closer to him. He took a step back as if he was afraid I might bite him. I could bite him. He looked delicious, with that sulky pout.

"What are you doing?"

"You are not drunk."

"I am not drunk, yes, and you should go back to your friend."

He turned around and gasped in shock. I looked at him and his wide eyes. "What now?"

"How could your friend leave you here? So irresponsible."

"Well... She knows I can take care of myself, Alpha. Now that we have proven you are not drunk and you're thinking straight, I think you can take me to your room."

"What kind of person are you to--"

"Ssh." I pressed a finger against his lips and he stilled, his body going rigid. "I was the kind of person who had put up with everything my mate said. I was the kind of person who had to go through pain whenever he cheated on me, and yet never doubted him. Not anymore. I want one thing now. I will make him feel the exact same pain I felt. He betrayed the bond, and I will take my revenge. You take me with you to your room, or allow your friend."

He shook his head. "No."

"If you don't, I will find someone else. Not everyone here is like you. Not everyone will say no to a willing woman. Do you want me to go with a creep?"

He glared at me. "Why do I care? I don't even know you."

But I had a feeling he cared. He might be grumpy, but he wasn't a bad guy. He definitely cared.

His shock was real when he realized Dee had abandoned me. But she hadn't. I could see her sitting a few tables away, a scarf wrapped around her face. If I failed in my attempt at seduction, which I was not very good at, obviously --since Adrian was already yawning and Roman was glaring-- she would come and be my savior.

She always was.

"Oh well..." I sang and leaned closer to him "You have a minute to decide, before I go and ask that gentleman over there. I think he won't say no."

I could hear his teeth grinding against each other.

"Are we going?" Adrian put an arm around me and he smelled so delicious. I took in a deep breath before Roman pulled him away from me. Adrian groaned.

"My fucking head."

"Come with me," Roman gripped my hand and grabbed his friend by his shoulder.

"See, it is easy."

"Where are we going?"

"To my room. That is where you wanted to go, didn't you?" Roman said as he motioned to the Valet, and soon a sexy-looking black car came sliding in front of us. It looked like it would cost me my whole organs to buy a car like that.

Roman opened the back door and unceremoniously dumped his best friend, who was now fully gone.

He motioned me to enter the car before he went around and sat at the driver's side.

I put my palm on his thigh, feeling slightly bolder. He jerked back as if I was made of re, and I expected him to tell me to stop, but he didn't.

My throat went dry as I pushed my hand further. I was not so drunk anymore. I was getting close to being sober. But... my hand didn't stop. It went up and up until I found myself touching the bulge in his pants.

"So... what is this, Alpha? I thought you didn't want me?" I said as I pressed my palm firmly against his hard-on. He moaned, his voice low and erotic.

He whispered something under his breath before he pushed my palm away from his erection.

"Don't touch me."

"Why? You look like you are enjoying it. Aren't you?"

"No."

"No? Looks like your c*ck is enjoying my touch, though. Why lie, Alpha, when we can help each other. I will do whatever you ask me to do."

"Whatever?" His voice was hoarse and dark. Dangerous. It was like a tempting call.

"Yes."

"You know... you have to be careful with your words. You don't know what I might ask."

"Like I said, Alpha, whatever."

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