

4. Pain and Pleasure

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-Hiran-

"Reid, why do I feel like this? Where is my f*cking Luna? Where did she disappear?" I had been cursing for a while and my mate was not there at all.

I clutched my chest as I screamed in pain. My heart felt like someone was shredding it.

"She is not here."

"What do you mean she is not here?"

"If you had stopped sucking on her best friend and taken a look at what is going on in your mate's life, you would have noticed it too. She isn't here. She hasn't come home tonight." Reid looked dejected and angry. I could see the concern in his eyes. I didn't care she wasn't home. The only thing I cared about was this pain. And Reid wasn't allowed to talk to me like that.

I growled as I stood up and glared at my beta. "I am your Alpha and your brother."

"That is the only reason I am not murdering you right here," Reid said, looking disgusted.

"Only because you are my f*cking brother. I am bearing all of this only because you are my brother."

"Go nd her, Reid. Go..."

"I told you, I don't know where she is. Her phone is switched off. I have already tried to call her. Not everyone here in this pack is a self-obsessed as.shole like you, Hiran. We actually care about her."

I growled and then screamed when another onslaught of pain hit me right in my heart.

She wasn't here. I was in pain.

F*ck that b*tch.

My wolf roared in anger. She was his. ONLY HIS. We claimed her... We did whatever we had to...

She didn't have the right to hurt me like this. That f****g wh*re. Where did she go? Who was she f*cking right now? Why would she do this to me?

"When I nd her, I am going to teach her a lesson she will never forget in her life. She is mine," my wolf, Jin, said with anger. "And that son of a bi.tch she is with, he is going to pay for this."

"She is f*cking cheating on me. Find her, and bring her back to me. That b***h. How dare she?" I growled in anger as my claws lengthened. If she was standing in front of me right now, I would rip her face off.

"No."

"What do you mean no?"

"I would do no such thing. I would not nd her or bring her back to you so that... what? What are you going to do? You won't even touch her hair, or so the goddess helps me, I will kill you, Hiran, and I will do so without any remorse."

I knew how much Reid cared for Riley. Sometimes I wondered if he loved her more than he loved his own brother. And this was proof that he, of course, did love her more than he loved me.

He might be my beta, but he also has Alpha blood, and he was stronger than me. He was a better warrior, and I knew, if he wanted to kill me, he could. I was the Alpha only because I was born two years before him.

The pack loved Reid more than they loved me. So if it was ever a choice between me and him, I knew who would they stand up for. HIM.

They feared me, but they respected Reid. I calmed down a little, knowing very well that I shouldn't anger my brother. I knew what I would do to Riley, but I wouldn't do it in front of Reid. I didn't want to anger him further. He already looked like he wanted to tear me apart. I gritted my teeth, trying hard not to punch him in the face.

He was my brother, but he always chose her and he would always choose her.

"But... she is cheating on me," I said and howled as another pain hit me, this time in my stomach. I staggered back as I grabbed my stomach. "This pain..."

"It is what she felt when you were cheating on her. So I say it is what you deserve. Riley would never cheat on you on her own. So she must have found out about you. That woman loved you, even though you were a d*ck. You never deserved her," Reid hissed out in anger. "And this is her REVENGE. They say revenge is sweeter. Is it, brother? Do you like the taste of it?"

I growled again, my body thrashing in pain.

"Just calm the f*ck down. I will send Doctor Abel in. He will give you some sedatives."

I gritted my teeth. My wolf wanted to come out and destroy him, but I knew I wouldn't get away with that.

"Go."

Reid walked away, leaving me with my pain. It came in wave after wave and tears rolled down my cheeks from the pain, I growled out in rage.

"You will regret this, Riley. Regret this with everything in your pathetic life."

-Riley-

Roman was taking his sweet time, tasting me, touching me, teasing me, killing me.

At rst, I was thinking about how much Hiran would feel the pain when Roman touched me like this, but as time passed, I could barely remember why I was there in the rst place. I couldn't remember anything other than Roman.

My body felt like it was being burned from the inside out. A deep moan left my lips.

The pressure building up inside me was deliciously painful. He growled and ripped my panties off, which made me even wetter, and I arched, trying to nd his ngers, but he wouldn't give me. My body was lled to the brim with desire to have him, all of him inside me.

I could already see how hard he was.

"Patience, Kitten."

"I want to touch you," I mewled in need and urgency as he pulled back from me and stood up. His ngers played with his belt and my eyes eagerly waited for him. I wanted to see him completely naked.

He was staring at me with intense brown eyes, and I felt his gaze penetrate every inch of my being. I squirmed in the bed, my body heating in response to his heated looks.

I gulped as he pulled his belt off.

"Oh, come on. Why are you torturing me?"

He chuckled darkly. "You don't understand patience, or orders, do you?" His voice was hoarse as he stepped out of his pants and my breath left in a hot gasp.

Damn. This man was made to torture every woman on earth. His c*ck was hard and oh... I wanted them between my lips. I licked my lips and he groaned, before he climbed next to me and crawled over my heated body. He leaned in, his breath hot on my cheek, and I closed my eyes, anticipating his kiss. But the kiss never came.

Instead, I felt his sharp canine, tracing my jaw, down my throat and I screamed when I felt his canines sinking into the soft esh of my breast. Not hard enough to seriously hurt me, but I felt the sting of it. I felt his teeth softly cut through my skin and the pleasure of that bite was blinding.

He moaned and my eyes widened when I saw him licking his lips, slightly dotted with my blood. My blood. He looked like he was enjoying it. His hands cupped my breasts and I trembled.

"You taste delicious, Kitten."

"I want you inside me, now, Roman. I can't wait anymore."

"What did I tell you?"

"No. I want you. NOW."

He laughed, and his eyes gleamed in mirth. I wanted him with a passion that consumed me from head to toe. It was strange. I had never wanted a man as much as I wanted him right now. It slightly scared me, but I knew this was one night and I would never see him again.

I would use him, and let him use my body. That was all it was.

I shivered as his hand brushed against my cheek, tracing the curve of my jaw, before dipping between my cleavage. His thumb grazed my hard n.pple and I felt the ache spread to my p*ssy.

His every single touch sent electric currents through my body, making me feel alive and desirable.

He leaned closer again, and this time he didn't disappoint me. His lips slammed against mine. His lips were soft and hard at the same time, and I melted into his fist, losing myself in his kisses. His tongue danced with mine, sucking, biting, nibbling. It was fast and slow, furious and reverent, too.

"Oh..." he groaned as his kisses became more urgent and I could feel the heat between us building higher and higher, threatening to burn us down. He growled, and his eyes ashed as he took my lower lips between his teeth and sucked.

He pulled away when it became too hard to breathe, as his hands touched me roughly.

His eyes smoldered as he looked at me, and I could see the desire reected in them, the desire in me.

I leaned in, pressing my lips to his once again, and felt his arms wrap around me, pulling me tight against his body, before he turned me sideways. I hissed when the cold metal of the handcuffs dug into my skin. His hands trailed down my spine, down my ass, and then I felt him rubbing my ass.

"You are a bad, bad Kitten," he whispered in my ears. "Never taking your Alpha's orders." And then I felt his palm on my ass. It was soft at rst and I hissed in shock. I hadn't expected that. I could feel the sting of his hands deep in my p*ssy.

Gem moaned.

"Damn, that feels good..."

"Yes. So good."

I clenched my thighs together, as he spanked me again. Harder this time, and my juices leaked out. I never knew this was something I could like. But OH MY GODDESS!

At that moment, nothing else mattered. The world around me disappeared, and all that was left was him, and his body, and his hands. I was lost in his touches. He knew exactly where to touch me, what to do to me. I had never felt like this in my entire life.

"Now, little wolf..." he whispered as he thrust his nger into my wet core. I groaned aloud. He laughed, pleased by my reaction.

"Come for me."

And I came. It didn't take too long for me to come. He smiled a little as he traced my clit, over and over, as his other hand explored my body, torturously slow. He moved my bra. His nger rubbed against my erect n*pple. And I felt his nger sneaking back inside my p*ssy, softly torturing me, until I came again. My body trembled with the onslaught of pleasure.

It was the most intense orgasm ever. I had never felt this good with my mate's d*ck inside me, and he was already doing this, only with his ngers.

And then Roman stood up.

"Um? What? What are you doing, Roman?"

"Your mate would have felt the pain of this. Go back to sleep, kitten."

"But..." I looked at the bulge in his pants. I no longer cared about my mate, or what he felt or didn't feel. I wanted this man inside me.

He saw where I was looking and sighed.

"Don't worry about that."

He removed my handcuffs before he walked out of the room, leaving me in bed, wondering what the hell had happened.

"Did he really just walk away, after doing all this to me?"

My wolf groaned in displeasure. "YES. f****g YES."

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