## Three

## HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

After I ran home and got dressed in my sparkling white mini dress and black stilettos, I drove myself to the club where Mia told me to meet her after the dinner.

NEWS FLASH ! No dinner for me .

Just utter humiliation and heartbreak .

I got into the club, ashing my red alpha eyes at the omega bouncer and he instantly let me in, a few people standing outside in the line complaining, but at this moment — I didn't care the slightest, I felt numb.

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After squealing about how I'm early at her party, we ordered around ten shots — each.

" I'm so happy you're here ! " Mia smiled excitedly as she had her arm wrapped around my neck , dancing as we drink vodka with a little bit of orange juice .

After about ve more drinks, I started to feel really drunk. I hate dancing, but I drag Mia by the arm to the dance oor, her eyes wide at my unnatural action as she usually has to be the one to drag me here.

My body slowly starts moving to the beat that vibrates through my body, my eyes closing as my hips sway from side to side.

A man with dark hair glanced at me from the bar and I smirked as our eyes met, twirling around for him to see a three hundred and sixty degree view of my body and he smirked as I locked eyes on him again, he wasn't as handsome as Grayson - no, f\*\*k him.

The man at the bar was handsome, his personality seeming much for friendlier than Grayson's anyways. That is what counts right ? Personality.

Why was I thinking of him ? He just rejected me . Which I didn't accept , so perhaps pay back is in need .

The lights dancing over my sparkling white dress made it almost like a disco around me, reecting on Mia's baby blue dress.

"Who's he ?" She asks as she dances closer to me, smiling.

"A handsome guy ." I shrug as if the guy wasn't eye f\*\*\*\*\*g me already .

"Well go over ." She smacks my ass and I laugh at her, shaking my head.

"No, I'm not the chaser . I'm the one who's going to be chased ." I smirk , without her knowledge I wasn't talking about the guy — I was talking about Grayson .

She's so going to rip my head off and ask why I didn't tell her sooner when I explain that I met and lost my mate in the span of ten minutes , but I knew she'd drag me home due to her worrying and I didn't want that , I wanted to be right here , with her — enjoying her birthday .

The guy nally came over after his buddy was busy ordering drinks and he slowly began to dance to the beat of the song too, extending his hand and I happily took it, I needed the warmth of someone else's body to help make me forget how cold mine felt.

"I'm Sean ." He yelled over the loud booming music .

"Heaven - Leigh ." I nod with a wide smile and he grinned at my name .

"Are you as innocent as it sounds ?" He chuckles and I shrug, smirking at him.

He takes my hand and twirls me in a circle, I notice his honey brown eyes taking in the length of my body and excitement rushed through me.

He suddenly pulls me into him, turning me so that my back was pushed against his front, his one hand holding mine behind his head and his other hand was running down my side. I rested my head back against his chest as he stood tall against me, even if I were in heels

"I never seen someone so pretty ." He whispers , his hot breath fanning against my ear . A pool of heat forms in between my legs and I chuckle at his irting , was this all he got ?

"I get that a lot ." I shrug and he spun me around , his arm snaking around my waist as he pulls me ush against his chest .

"Oh really ? But do people show you how pretty you are ?" He asks in such a seductive tone , I almost whimper .

Tension was building in my core and my panties were soaked .

"I ...uhm ." I froze , not knowing what to say as he smirks .

"Follow me ." He winks and I glance over at Mia who already threw me a thumbs up as she watched us .

He leads me by the hand up the stairs and I knew there were rooms here , but he took me in through a oce , the oce was quiet and I frown as I pull back .

"We aren't allowed here ." I protest and he smirks .

"My name is Sean Lewis ." He winks and my mouth fell agape at the realisation that he is the owner of this club . My cheeks heat up as I blush .

"Oh ." I giggle, glancing at the desk that indeed has a name plate with his name on .

"Okay ." I shrug drunkenly and he pulls me through the next door , there was a table with a chair, a bed and the room was lled with mirrors and I gulped as I felt .. ustered .

Grayson might kill me tomorrow, but who cares?

Sean didn't waste time as he shut the door behind me and pushed me up against it , his hands slowly sliding down my body and he gripped my thighs from behind as he slightly bent forward , picking me up . His hands were squeezing my ass , his ngers pulling them apart as his nger rubbed circles over my soaked underwear .

He kisses my neck up to my earlobe, making me feel yet another sensation I never had before, why was this turning me on so much ?

" f\*\*k ." I mutter breathlessly as he lowers me onto the bed , my copper hair sprawled out on his bed as I look up at the ceiling , looking at my reection in the mirror on the roof and I gasp as he lowers himself in between my legs , without any clothes .

When did he undress ?

"May I ?" He asks and I smirk as I never had a guy ask consent to remove my clothes

"Yes ."

He hooks his hands under my knees and pull me to the edge of the bed , his ngers wrapping around my neck rmly , not to hurt me but to turn me on .

"Yes who ?" He asks and I knew I had a problem when that made me want to c\*m.

"Yes, sir." I smile and he smirks as he slides his hands up my bare thighs, hooking them onto my beige thong and pull it down to my ankle, gently removing them over my heels before he bent down, placing his one leg between mine and snaking his arm underneath my back and moving me back to the middle of the bed.

He hovered over me as he started to kiss my neck down to my cleavage that showed A LOT in this dress , pulling my dress more down and he took one of my n\*\*\*\*s in his mouth , twirling his tongue over it and I arched my back , pressing my breast more into his mouth until he sucked on my it . His palm dropped in between my legs , his index nger twirling on my clit as he felt how wet I am for him before he slammed into me , his shaft long and thick and a moan escaped my lips , my eyes didn't meet his as he left a trail of wet kisses all over my neck . My eyes were xed on my own green ones in the reection of the mirror above us .

My mind thinking it was Grayson slamming into me repeatedly , but my body knew it wasn't him .

I drag my nails up his muscular back, every time he slips out of my entrance and back in, his back tenses as I clench around his erection, giving him more of a please.

"f\*\*k , you're tight ." He moans into my ear and I smirk as I feel his shaft twitching , he's close to nishing and I ip us around , he was surprised at my strong and fast movements but I didn't care , he was too drunk and I could smell the alcohol on his breath . I took his hand , pressing his thumb to my clit and he smirked as his head fell back , his thumb circling my clit faster and faster and I moaned as I continued to ride him until we both came undone , at the same time .

I plopped down next to him, giggling as I stared up at our reection, our eyes locking through the mirror.

"Now that I never felt before ." He chuckles and I wink at him as my chest rises and falls .

"My pleasure ." I mutter before sitting up and pull my dress down .

"I need to go, but you really did show me how pretty I am." I wink before exiting the mirrored room and I wish that Mia could have experienced that right now too.

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## GRAYSON'S POV

Emily and I grabbed some food and sat in the living room eating when my skin started to boil .

"Are you alright ?" She asks as she looks at my ustered face and I swallow the lump in my throat .

As I lean forward to put the plate of food down on the coffee table in front of us , my stomach twists and an unbearable pain ripples through my body . I fell forward , a painful scream erupting from my throat , my eyes icking red as I curse out loud in a growling manner and Emily falls onto her knees next to me .

"Run ." I growl as my canines extend as do my claws .

She was f\*\*\*\*\*g someone else .

The thought alone made me want to rip the world apart.

"No, I want to help." She tries to come closer and I bite at her, she wasn't the one I wanted near me, she inches back as a scream escaped her lips. I watch as she scurries to her feet and run out of the living room, calling for help, but it's too late when my father enters the room, I already shifted into my silver wolf and I bolt past him, right through the front doors that now had a big hole in them.

I try to breath in the cool air of the night, but it only makes my skin burn as I heat up from the inside.

Why was she doing this ?

Because she wants revenge?