

Chapter 8

Logan's POV

Fuck! What the hell is wrong with me? I nearly lost control in that bathroom. I was so close to taking her against that door and making her mine. I needed her to leave. To remove her from my life right now before I did something I would regret.

I hadn't even realised she was human until I was up close to her; feeling her exquisite, soft body pressed against mine. She didn't have the strength to push me away. Why didn't I realise that before? And she saw my eyes change when Elias tried to take control. She didn't freak out though, like most humans would have, but instead she seemed curious.

This was an even bigger mess than I rst thought. I had to make her leave but she was still here! I watched her defy me and smirk as she walked straight back into the party. She was feisty for sure and it made my d**k twitch with excitement. No, I couldn't allow this.

I followed her and fury rose as she did another shot and went to sit down next to Darius, of all people. He was my cousin and also escaped with us in the attack. We rarely saw eye to eye on anything. His carefree and immature nature irritated me and he thought I was too serious and uptight. If he even lived a day in my shoes, he would see why. But no, here he was irting with MY mate and making her giggle like a schoolgirl. She was so f*****g sexy when she laughed.

'Logan cut the crap!' I reminded myself. 'You don't want her to remember. You want Madeline.'

'No you don't!' Elias growled back at me.

'Not now, Elias. This is harder than I ever thought it would be. The mate bond is strong and it is taking everything in me not to give in.'

'Then don't ght it, Logan. Go to her. Make her ours. She is perfect.'

'She's human!'

'We will turn her. She will be a powerful she-wolf. I can feel it.'

'No, Elias.'

I pushed him back in my mind and blocked him.

Turning away from her and Darius, I stalked back into the kitchen to grab a beer from the fridge. Alcohol does not affect us like it does humans, but Maddy had hustled a special blend designed especially for werewolves from a witch friend.

Fredrik was still standing rooted to the spot where I had rudely left him. He had been talking to me about the vamp situation a few minutes ago before Alina left the bathroom.

"Everything alright, Alpha?" he mumbled under his breath.

"Yes. Fine. Sorry. Please call me, Logan. There are humans around. You were saying?" I encouraged him to continue our conversation as I hadn't listened to s**t as soon as Alina stepped out of the bathroom.

"I was talking about the king's situation. I would like to lead with you and bring him down. Whatever you decide to do, I am with you every step of the way."

"Of course, Fredrik. You are the rst person I would have by my side when we take down that bloodsucker. Thank you for your loyalty."

Fredrick nodded his head and took a sip of his beer. He had also lost everyone he loved in the attack. His parents, younger sister, and his true mate. He was nineteen when it happened and he had just found her. Unfortunately, she lived in one of the cottages on the outskirts of the territory that was attacked rst. By the time he got there, it was too late. He nearly lost his humanity that day and survived as a callous rogue for years. I always remember the distressing look of this broken man when we rst found him.

My mind started to race. The sudden image of someone hurting or murdering Alina like that had my heart pounding in my chest and my blood boiling. These feelings were so complicated. I knew at that moment that I could never let anything bad happen to her, even if I could not be with her. But what could I do to keep her safe? Mating and marking her was out of the question.

"Come, everyone. Let's play a game of truth or dare," I heard Maddy's voice from the living room.

Shit.

Madeline's POV

I was left shocked and bewildered after Logan's reaction to my surprise. I didn't get it. He doesn't seem keen to have s*x with me or have a threesome. What was that about? I'm not arrogant or anything, but I knew guys found me attractive and would love to get me in bed with them for one night. Yet Logan doesn't seem in the least bit interested. I would have to think of something else and fast.

As the night proceeded, I noticed Alina getting pretty drunk and coming out of her shell more. She was a funny girl with a lot of sass. I liked her. I also noticed Logan staring at her intensely a few times throughout the evening. Maybe he was starting to come around to the idea. Perhaps a little subtle foreplay was all he needed to warm up to her.

Then an idea struck me.

Truth or dare!

Once I had everyone sitting in a circle, I decided to ease everyone into the game. I picked my best friend, Emma, to go rst. She wanted a dare like always, so I made her suck Darius' toes knowing she had a bit of a foot fetish. Everyone cringed and giggled as she went to town on them. Everyone except Logan, who had taken his place on the sofa to observe. I know he wouldn't play. He preferred to supervise than take part in silly games, as he called them.

We slowly worked our way around the circle until we got to Alina.

"Truth or dare?" I asked her sweetly.

"Truth," she answered in a condent voice, but I still detected a slight nervousness. I gave her a reassuring smile.

"Okay. How many people have you slept with?"

She blushed and looked down at her hands. For a moment, I didn't think she was going to answer, but then she looked me straight in the eye and said, "One."

Mmm, I thought as much. I was sure she might have even been a virgin.

"One? One person or one time?" I pried.

"One person," she replied. "Lots of times," she added with a smile.

Good girl, there's that sass!

A raw growl vibrated from Logan's chest, his eyes warning me.

Ha! I knew it. He loved an innocent. Don't worry, my love, my plan is in full swing.

After a few more turns, we got back to Alina. This time, to my surprise, she asked for a dare. It was Darius' turn to choose her fate and I was thrilled when his dirty mind took over.

"I dare you to kiss a girl." Such a perv!

"What?" she gulped.

"Kiss me, it's ne," her friend, Chloe, came to her rescue.

No, I couldn't miss this opportunity. I needed to give Logan a glimpse of what was to come.

"No, you're her friend. That would be too weird," I said. "You can kiss me instead," I started to crawl towards her seductively and she looked like a deer in headlights. "It's okay," I whispered as I reached her. "I don't bite."

She smiled at me shyly and then closed her eyes. I brushed my lips timidly against hers and softly eased her into the kiss. I reached up and placed my hand behind her neck and pressed harder against her mouth.

She didn't react to start with, but as I started to move my lips in between hers and suck on them, she parted them slightly, allowing me access to her mouth. I darted my tongue into her and felt our tongues dancing together as the kiss became more intense. We stayed like that for a couple more seconds before she pulled away.

"You're a good kisser," I said as she blinked rapidly and adjusted to her surroundings again.

"That was hot as f**k!" Darius shouted.

I glimpsed over to Logan as I made my way back to my position in the group. The pupils of his eyes were like discs of dark blue re full of frenzy and desire. His knuckles were white from gripping the arms of the sofa tightly.

I knew it. It turned him on.

This was all the armation I needed to go ahead with my plan.

Alina's POV

I just kissed a girl! I kissed a girl, and not just any girl, but Madeline! Now, I am denitely still into the male s*x, but I have to confess that I didn't hate it. In fact, I quite enjoyed it. She made me feel sexy and alive. I wondered what Logan thought about us kissing, but I didn't dare look at where he sat on the sofa.

"Right, your go, Darius," I tried to move the attention onto someone else.

"Oh, dare!" he smirked excitedly.

"Okay, I've got one," Chloe said. "Kiss the person you nd the most attractive."

Bitch! She is trying to get him to kiss me. She has been giving me the not-so-subtle thumbs-up and winks from across the room all evening when I was chatting with him on the sofa. I am not sure I am ready to kiss another guy, especially with Logan staring daggers into the side of my head. Also, I am only just recovering from the last kiss.

"You are on!" Darius replied and turned to face me.

Oh, s**t! He lifted his hand to cup my cheek as he inched his way towards me. I froze.

"Stop! The DJ is here. Everyone, move!" I heard a deafening voice shout, making everyone jump out of their skin.

Logan bounded up from the sofa and pulled Darius off the oor and out of the room while everyone made way for the man struggling to carry all his gear through the door.

Phew! I breathed a sigh of relief. Darius is gorgeous, but I don't see him in that way. So that saved me from an awkward situation.

An hour or so later and the party was in full swing. More guests had arrived and the living room was now a sea full of bodies grinding on each other to the techno beat blaring from the DJ booth. I was dancing with Chloe and enjoying the music. I had never felt so free. At one point, I had a little steamy dance with Madeline that I giggled my way through. She really was some woman. I admire her infectious zest for life and natural voluptuousness. She could command the whole room's attention without saying a word.

I was starting to really feel the effects of the alcohol I had consumed, so I gave in to the music, swayed my hips to the rhythm and closed my eyes without a care in the world.

My eyes snapped open when I felt sparks erupt on my hips. A pair of rm hands clutched my waist and he started to grind up against me.

What on Earth was he doing?