

## Chapter 9

Logan's POV

What the hell had gotten into Maddy? I knew this game was just a way of trying to get a reaction out of me. She can be very childish sometimes.

"How many people have you slept with?" she asked boldly. I could feel Alina's nerves and heard her heart starting to speed up in her chest.

"One," she replied.

Fuck! She's only slept with one person? She was so innocent. But even the thought of her being touched by another had me seething with jealousy.

"One time or one person?" Maddy continued to question.

"One person," she said with more condence. "Lots of times."

I couldn't help but let out a deep growl at that. I wanted to be the only one to worship her body, give her pleasure, and have her screaming my name. No one else.

I needed to get a grip! I would not accept her as my mate, so I had to stop thinking like that.

Elias growled inside my head.

By the time I had composed myself and my wolf, it was her turn again.

How did that happen?

This time, she said dare. My heart dropped knowing Darius was going to pick it.

"I dare you to kiss a girl."

I gripped the sofa tightly. It's okay. It's not like it's a dude. But what I saw play out before my very eyes had me glued to my seat. Madeline had crawled towards her and started to kiss her very sensually. What surprised me the most was when I saw Alina start to kiss her back. So many emotions hit me all at once.

Anger. Jealousy. Desire.

Yes, my body had let me down as I felt my c\*\*k straining against my stiff jeans. Watching how Alina kissed was making me burn with raw want and need, but also envy that her lips weren't on mine. Finally, they broke away and the room erupted in whistles and cheers. Darius shouted something about how hot it was. He was really getting on my last nerve tonight.

"Right, your turn, Darius," Alina's sweet voice said, trying to move the game on.

"Oh, dare!" his eyes sparkled with mischief.

"Okay, kiss the person you nd the most attractive," Alina's friend said, sending her a suggestive look.

Oh, f\*\*k, no. It was one thing having to watch her kiss Maddy, but I was not about to sit back and let my aggravating cousin put his dirty hands and lips on her.

As Darius leaned in, I was seconds away from wrestling him to the ground and beating him to a pulp, when the DJ stumbled through the door with his decks and equipment. Perfect timing.

"Stop! The DJ is here. Everyone, move!" I bellowed, cutting through the circle and hauling Darius up by his arm. With one quick movement, I tossed him like a rag doll into the kitchen and glared at him. He was a big guy, but luckily, I have Alpha blood running through my body, which gave me immense strength.

"Stay away from her," I demanded.

"Who?" he asked, his eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

"Alina."

"What? Why? What has she got to do with you?"

I was starting to lose my patience.

"As your Alpha, I am commanding you to stay away from her," I hated using my Alpha dominance against other wolves but I was about to lose control.

Darius reluctantly bared his neck in submission before leaving the room.

The party was in full swing and I tried to stay away from as many people as possible by standing against the living room wall radiating 'don't mess with me' vibes. I kept an eye on Alina from my position and watched her dancing with her friend. Any males that came too close to her were met with a erce, unrelenting glare from me until they backed away.

Maddy, on the other hand, was doing everything in her power to get my attention. After inappropriately dancing with Alina for a few songs, she sashayed her way over to me with a irritable look.

"Darling, why are you standing over here all alone? Come and dance with me."

"No, thanks."

"Okay. Well, if you don't want to dance with me, then maybe you want to dance with Alina?"

I studied her to see if she was joking but she looked dead serious.

"What? Why would I do that?"

"Because it might make you realise what fun she is," she uttered her eyelashes. It was hard to believe that my girlfriend was giving me the green light to dance with a woman that was driving me insane and making my heart race at the sight of her hips swaying with the music. But of course, Maddy wasn't to know any of that. I should refuse. Walk away. But every bre of my being wanted to feel Alina in my arms, even if it was only for one night. For one song. It would be my closure before I had to do the unthinkable and reject her, leaving her forever.

My wolf whimpered at my thoughts.

The next thing I knew, I was standing behind her on the dance oor. I reached out and gripped her hips, pulling her ass back against my crotch and I started to sway. She went rigid at my touch and for a split second, I thought she was going to walk away. But she didn't. She leaned her head back against my chest and covered my hands with her own.

The sparks from our contact travelled through my body, making me moan loudly. Fortunately, the volume of the music drowned it out. She pushed her backside into me more, rotating her hips as we started to grind and I swear I nearly exploded right there and then.

I lowered my head to her neck once more and breathed in her intoxicating scent. I let my lips hover over the crook of her neck, where I would mark her if the circumstances were different and kissed it gently.

She shuddered and let out the most erotic sigh. I tightened my grip around her waist and started to move more vigorously. I felt Elias itching to get to the surface and my restraint slipping. I abruptly let go of her and dashed out of the at like wildre. I headed for the woods and burst into a urry of black fur and ran.

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Alina's POV

Like in the bathroom, one minute he was there making me feel more alive than I have ever felt in my life and the next, he had disappeared. My body felt cold from the sudden loss of contact.

I stumbled my way through the crowd to look for him and get some answers about his baing behaviour towards me. My head was spinning and I needed to get away from it all. I wandered down the hallway until I came to the last door at the end. I pushed it open and found myself in a bedroom. The walls were midnight blue and there was a black velvet bed in the centre. This must be their room.

Guilt ooded through me as I realised how close I came to overstepping with someone else's boyfriend. What was I doing here? This wasn't me. He had a girlfriend. An amazing and beautiful girlfriend. I was just embarrassing myself.

I went to leave, but a huge mural on the wall caught my attention. It was an image of a black, lone wolf's face and it had sapphire eyes. Behind it was a full moon and a shimmery, purple night sky. Something about the wolf's eyes spoke to me as if they knew me. They were full of sorrow.

I continued to get lost in the mesmerising painting and didn't hear anyone approaching from behind.

"Beautiful, isn't it? Logan painted it," her voice spoke with love and admiration.

I turned to see Madeline staring up at the painting, too. Wow, he actually painted this! That's impressive.

"It's magnificent. He is very talented," I agreed.

"Come. Sit with me," she said, perching on the edge of the king-sized bed and patting the duvet. Cautiously, I walked over, feeling very uncomfortable that I had been caught in their room.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to come in here. I wasn't snooping around, I promise. I was just feeling a little overwhelmed and needed a few minutes to myself," I explained.

"No problem, hun. I get it. My crowd can be a little intense at times," she smiled and I odled with my hands resting on my lap. "Tell me, and you can be brutally honest. What do you think of Logan?"

My face snapped up to hers. "Umm... er... He seems nice," I hesitated, not expecting the question.

She chuckled, "Now, didn't I just ask for brutal honesty?"

"Well, I haven't really spoken to him all that much."

She nodded.

"He is very attractive, but of course, you already know that... He seems a bit uptight, though. Stressed maybe? And intense. To be honest, a bit of an asshole." The last bit slipped out before I could stop myself.

Madeline burst out in hysterics and fell backwards onto the bed. A giggle bubbled to the surface and then I found myself led down, laughing with her, too.

"You got him spot on!" she said in between laughs. "He has been very stressed recently. He has a lot to deal with." She suddenly seemed sad. Leaning up on her elbows, she faced me and her grey eyes searched mine. "Which is why I wanted to ask for your help with something."

I was confused. What could I possibly do for her?

"Logan and I have always had an adventurous s\*x life," she began. I couldn't ignore the knot that formed in my stomach at her words. "And when he is feeling out of sorts, I like to treat him to something new. Alina, did you like our kiss earlier?" she uttered her eyelashes at me. Was she irting with me?

"Um, yes. It was.... different."

"Different is good. I'd like to do it again and maybe give you pleasure in other ways as well, but in private... in here," she said coyly.

Er, what? First Logan and now her? What was going on?

When I didn't respond, she continued.

"Alina, I am not gay but I know how to please my man. I would like to put on a show for him with you."

Suddenly, everything fell into place.

"You want me to have a threesome with you and Logan?" my voice came out a lot higher than usual.

"Well, technically not. I want us to do s\*\*\*\*l things in front of Logan. He will watch and take pleasure from it. He may decide to join us, but that will be up to him."

I gulped, trying to take in all this information. It was that the whole night had been about? The bathroom, truth or dare, the dancing. It was all foreplay for them and I was their s\*x toy.

Madeline could clearly see the panic on my face. "Alina, you don't have to do anything you don't want to. Logan doesn't even know I am having this conversation with you. It's a surprise for him."

That confused me. Why had he been acting so strangely to me all night then? I could tell Madeline was really up for this by the eager look she was giving me. I am not so sure Logan would be though.

"Um... What if he doesn't want me to?" I couldn't hide my insecurity.

"Oh, darling, he does. I can tell by the way he has been looking at you tonight. Don't worry, I am not angry. That's how I knew you were the right one to ask. He only seemed hesitant as he thinks you are too pure and innocent to do it."

I felt fresh anger rise in me. Is that what he thinks?

"What are you doing in here?" his voice boomed into the room.

Madeline and I both jumped and sat up from the bed to see Logan in a pair of shorts, completely shirtless with sweat dripping down his torso. How strange. When did he change? His chest was covered in tattoos that ran down the lengths of his arms and he had the most dened six-pack I had ever seen that ended with a deep V disappearing into his shorts. Holy s\*\*t, he was a god.

"Logan, come and sit down," Madeline gestured to the back-winged chair in the corner of the room. "Alina and I were just getting to know each other better, isn't that right?" she said with a sultry voice, moving my hair away from my neck. All I could do was nod.

Logan didn't move a muscle but continued to stare.

Madeline leaned in and started running small kisses up my neck. Logan's eyes were xed on mine and turned completely black when I parted my lips.

"No!" He roared. "Madeline, I told you, no!"

I instinctively covered at his outburst. Why? Wasn't I good enough? They had clearly done this before, so why not with me?

"Logan, stop being a party pooper. Just sit back and enjoy the show," she smiled sweetly. "Or you can join us if you prefer." With that, she tilted my chin up towards her and her eyes were seeking my permission to continue.

I nodded once and closed my eyes. I felt her soft lips on mine and then she slowly pushed me down onto the mattress. The adrenaline was coursing through my body. Was I really going to do this?

"Why the hell not?" a small voice whispered in the back of my head.

In a ash, I could no longer feel the warmth of her body on top of mine. I opened my eyes to see Logan holding her by the throat. Her eyes were wide with horror and her face was starting to turn red as she struggled against him. I leapt up and ran towards them.

"Let her go!" I screamed. "You're hurting her!" I grabbed his arm and tried with all my might to force him off, ignoring the electricity between us, but he was relentless.

"LOGAN!" I cried in desperation.

He turned his head and looked at me and his face softened slightly.

"Please, Logan, let her go," I whimpered.

To my surprise, he loosened his grip on her throat. She dropped to the oor like a pile of rags.

Madeline wheezed and gasped for air. I immediately bent down to check that she was okay but stopped when she gave me a shocked look that then turned into pure hatred. I started to shake with fear.

"GO!" she yelled.

I blinked at her, not understanding.

"Get the f\*\*k out of here before I rip your head from your body!" Her eyes turned black like Logan's.

I stumbled to my feet and ran out of the room. I needed to get out of here and away from these people... No. They were not people, they were monsters!

I reached the front door and heard Darius behind me.

"Hey! Hey, Alina! What's wrong? Where are you going?"

"Please, just leave me alone," I said, putting my hands up to stop him from coming any closer. "I need to be alone." He paused and let me go as I ran out into the night. The cold air lashed my face as a sob escaped my lips.

"Alina, what happened? Are you okay?" Chloe came running outside.

I fell into her arms and cried uncontrollably. "I want to go home," I managed to say between sobs.

"Okay, sweetie. I've already called an Uber. It should be here any minute."

A few seconds later, the taxi pulled up at the curb. I dived in and the car pulled away just as I saw a dishevelled looking Logan running down the concrete steps. He watched as I drove away with a broken expression on his face and ran his hand through his hair.

I turned away from the back window and faced forward. I took a deep, shaky breath. I am safe now. Far away from them and I would never have to see him again. Relief ooded me, but at the same time, I couldn't ignore the stabbing pain in my heart.