

CHAPTER 74

Candice POV

I saw the look of shock on that bitch Winter's face when I approached her. She went so pale like she was going to be sick or something and that bastard Alpha Kai? Well, if looks could kill, I would be dead right now. I feel so satisfied even as I fake a moan like I'm actually enjoying what I'm doing right now when all I can think about is having my revenge. Wiping the smile off of that bitch's face. My hands clench into fists. God, I hate that bitch. She's reduced me to taking desperate measures. She's such a plain little thing, that's what I don't understand. What on earth does Kai see in her? How is she better than me? How could he prefer her, to me? It didn't make sense. None of it made sense.

"God, that feels so good" I moan, my hips on either side of Alpha Liam, who's gripping me with his rather large brutish hands, riding his cock at a furious pace. It's a complete lie, but men can be so fucking insecure sometimes. I guess they aren't that much different than women when it comes down to it.

"Fuck" he mutters and I grin, knowing that I have him right where I want him. "Switch" he growls and I climb off him and obediently get on my hands and knees as he orders me. I'm not particularly enjoying myself, but then, sometimes you have to make sacrifices in order to get what you want. This is one sacrifice I'm more than willing to make. Even if there are times, I seriously reconsider what I'm doing. Then I remember the smug look on the bitch's face and I feel myself getting incredibly angry

again. She won't know what's coming for her. I get tense and prepare myself for the inevitable.

He slams into me with a hard thrust and I almost lose my balance, his hands gripping my waist painfully, his fingers digging in. I held back my cries. This man enjoys inflicting pain but doesn't like to think he's rough in the bedroom. I really don't get it.

"Take that you little bitch" he mutters, thrusting back and forth as I wiggle my hips and slam back against him, hoping to make this finish sooner rather than later. This is taking longer than I'd like.

If I'm good at anything, it's knowing how to please a man. After all, I learned how to please that bastard Kai, didn't I? Men are like putty in my hands, always have been. All it takes is a pretty face and some flowery words and they are willing to do anything and everything for you. Alpha Liam, had proved to be no different.

"Oh god," I moaned, my hands clenching into the bed sheets. At least he's well endowed, otherwise, I probably would be getting no pleasure at all from this. Not that I'd expected to, it was just a nice surprise to be honest. I gave another moan out loud, trying to keep him pleased.

"You little bitch" he murmured, changing the pace and the intensity. I let him degrade me. Hell, he can do anything he wants if it means that he'll help me get my revenge. I don't even care if he gets even rougher. I can take it. There are times when he's extremely rough and I've encouraged it. I need this man to want me so badly that he's willing to do anything for me. I've finally achieved that goal.

"Fuck, harder" I make myself shriek and he obliges, grabbing me by my hair and pulling it as he fucks me, little groans coming out of his mouth. I can feel him beginning to tense and know that he's got to be close. Shame. I haven't exactly had my pleasure yet. My hand goes down to my clit and I begin to massage it furiously, my walls clenching down around

his cock as he gives a loud growl. I'll be damned if I don't at least get a fucking orgasm from this, that's for sure. The pleasure builds and I swear, the orgasm rushing over me, as my body tenses and stiffens, my cry loud as I cum. This makes him even more excited and he begins to pound me as rough and hard as he can before he too, stiffens, thrusting hard one last time and letting out a ferocious growl as he spills his seed, inside of me. I frown. Thank god for birth control, something else he has no idea I'm on. But there's no way in hell that I want to be a mother, not ever. I hate children, always have. Something I'd lied to Kai about. The bastard loved children, it never occurred to him to wonder why I never got pregnant. Idiot. Especially considering he never once used a fucking condom. Claimed he didn't like the feel of it, but I know it was just in the hopes of having a child of his own. I've never once forgotten to take a birth control pill.

He pulls out and then lies down on the bed, panting, his face a little red from the exertion. It is not a good look, but I forced myself to smile at him. "That was the best sex I've ever had". I lie to his face and he gives me a grin. Men are such simple creatures.

"Better than Alpha Kai's" he growls, looking at me intently.

"Way better", I assured him. Men with their bloody egos. Everything has to be a goddamn competition. Including the size of their bloody cocks.

Alpha Liam looks pleased. I know he's long been a rival to Kai and that's exactly why I chose the man. All I had to do was flatter him and let slip that I was his ex-girlfriend and Alpha Liam had been all too willing to take me along to the summit as his date and rub it in Kai's face. We've been dating for over a month and he's been putty in my hands the entire time. Sex is all it's taken to make him amiable to my suggestions. Then again, isn't that all men really want? Sex whenever they demand it and a willing woman beneath them? He sure as hell hadn't wanted a proper girlfriend. With the brutish way he treats me whenever we're not having

sex, it's no surprise to me why he hasn't had a serious relationship before. Because truth be told, he's a bit of a dick and a real asshole.

"Alpha Kai is nothing compared to you," I said, stroking his ego and giving him a long kiss. He kisses me back, his tongue delving into my mouth as I try not to gag. God, I can't stand him, let alone his tongue, lips, or any part of him, if I'm particularly honest with myself. But my desire for revenge is what keeps me going. I still haven't gotten over the fact that Kai dumped me after so long together or that he's chosen to be with Winter as his mate. She's so pathetic, so weak, he should have dumped her for me. I was the perfect Luna. I was the one who broke up with men, not the other way around. Without me, Kai would be nothing, not even close to the Alpha he was. He should be thanking me for building him up so much. For being able to look past those hideous scars enough to even have sex with him. I know plenty of other girls have rejected his advances because of them. That's one of the reasons why I approached him in the first place. Because I figured he would make me Luna in appreciation of being with him. But he hadn't and now he had to pay for mistreating me, and for picking that pathetic bitch Winter.

"That girl Winter," Liam says casually as I throw him a scorching glance. "She's the one you told me about, isn't she? The one you want revenge on?"

"Yes," I said heatedly, "she deliberately broke up Alpha Kai and me by lying to the pack. She's not even his real mate" I said with a growl. "She tricked him into marking her. I was in love with him, and she ruined it. She's nothing but a homewrecker" I said, laying it on thick. I even blink back tears from my eyes, fake ones of course.

It's all a lie, but men hear what they want to hear. This man is no different. They are so oblivious to my lies, but then again, I am one hell of an actress. Perhaps I should have been one for my career.

"His loss is my gain" growls Alpha Liam and I give him a cuddle, frowning over his shoulder.

"Yes," I said sweetly, "but I still want my revenge on that girl for ruining my life", I added, and he frowned. He looks uncertain, and I know I'm going to have to push him to do what I want. He'll come around, even if I have to perform certain sexual favors on the Alpha to get what I want.

"I understand that," he says grimly "I've always hated that bastard, Kai. He always comes across as so arrogant, it makes me want to strangle him with my bare hands. It's like he thinks he's better than me", he huffs.

"I know" I murmured "he's cocky and by taking revenge we're hitting him where it will hurt the most. You get your revenge on him, and I get mine", I added.

"I like the sound of that" Liam says with a wicked grin, picking me up as I give a shriek and, walking to the bathroom. He starts the shower and places me down, joining me inside. I almost wanted to roll my eyes. Of course, he wanted more sex. How could I have thought he was finished? The man was insatiable. Like a teenager with a constant hard on. With the energy of one as well. I sigh. I guess I'm going to have to do some more acting.

He places me leaning against the tiles, my back towards him and I roll my eyes. Christ. How much more could he possibly want? He lines his cock up at my entrance and thrusts inside as I give a long moan, my eyes staring directly at the tiles in the shower, as I fight to keep my balance on the slippery floor. Not that Liam notices. If anything, he just thrusts inside of me even harder.

"That man" Liam pants between thrusts "is going to get what he deserves. I promised you, didn't I" he mutters, and I tip my head back, the water rushing over me. I clench my walls and hear him give a growl, smiling in satisfaction. This will be over soon. Good.

"When will you take care of it" I whisper, meeting his thrusts, rolling my hips backward as I keep up with his hurried pace. "When will I finally have my revenge?" I ask.

"Soon" he growls, "soon my love, and that girl will never do anything more to you ever again", he promises.

I lean my head against the tiles and let him take me, my thoughts on Winter and what I know will happen to her soon. I can't wait to break Kai's heart the same way he's broken mine. To see the tears streaming down his face and the grief as he deals with the death of his mate. I can't wait to see the devastation I unleash on my ex-boyfriend. The worst thing is, he'll never even know it was me. I and Liam took care of that and made sure I had an alibi. Adios Winter, I think wickedly, you're about to get everything you deserve, you little bitch, and I'm going to have a front-row seat to what happens to you.