

Chapter 5 One Night Stand

JASMINE

"Just watch, Ryder," I whispered back, then pulled his face closer to mine. Without warning, my lips sealed his.

The shock in his face spread, but not enough for him to reciprocate. He tasted divine, a hint of ripe fruit, the subtle tang of morning coffee, and the richness of chocolate.

I pulled back, staring into his stormy turquoise eyes, which now sparked red.

The intensity sent cold shivers down my spine.

I was meant to return to Ruby, but I couldn't take a step. It was as if I were magnetized by his gaze.

"You are mine!" he growled, pulling me back into his warm embrace.

His firm lips brushed against mine, claiming them with force. His hands wrapped around my petite waist, and for a moment, I felt perfect in his grasp, as if I were sculpted to fit him.

His tongue delved deep, caressing and poking mine. I melted into him, surrendering to the overwhelming sensations.

His kisses grew more demanding, his breath hot against my skin. My fingers tangled in his hair, pulling him closer, wanting more. His hands roamed my back, sending waves of pleasure through me.

Breaking the kiss, he stared into my eyes, his gaze burning with desire. "You have no idea what you do to me," he whispered, his voice husky. He leaned in again, his lips capturing mine with renewed fervor, and I knew there was no turning back.

One minute, I was still lost in his hands; the next, I flinched as I

heard that familiar voice.

"Who the fuck do you think you're messing with?" Jason made us spring apart, but Ryder wasn't willing to let go. he pulled me back into his embrace. His eyes were seething hot as if he was issuing a warning that I was his, or maybe I was thinking too far.

"Jason, no!" I tried to step between the two of them. This was the first time Jason was ever stepping out for me, his jaw gritted together, his fist curled into a brawl. He was aiming to attack Ryder.

Ryder pushed me gently away from the middle and then placed me at his back.

His height towered above Jason, his eyes were Dangerous now. And for a moment I was scared, what would happen?

"Stop this!" I wrenched my hands free from Ryder's hold and then stepped in between them again. At this point, the crowd jeered, and the noise made me realize that we were the center of attention now.

Damn! "I don't want to see you messing with this flirt." Jason's warning was clear as he shot me a cold look.

"You have no right to choose who she messes with, you rejected her, remember?" Ryder's voice came out as angry as he sounded. His teeth gritted together, weighing Jason.

Jason wasn't having any of it. At this point, his fury increases. He tried to reach Ryder, but I didn't let him, I followed his every move, standing in between the both of them.

"I didn't reject her for someone like you. Of all the ladies in the pack to flirt with, you picked my sister? Who the hell do you think you are? Because you're some freaking Lycan, then you think you can take advantage of her and dump her?" Jason was furious, and then it suddenly hit me.

After the kiss, Ryder would be returning to his pack, and I would

be the girl who was rejected by her mate and was used as a fling for a Lycan king.

What the hell was I thinking? To fall for all this?

"Let's go, Jasmine!" Jason called, grabbing my hands.

Ryder stepped in, his hold on mine tightened, "She's going nowhere."

I sighed. Were they doing this again? I turned to Ryder. "Let me go!" I said the three words, my heart beating accelerating.

His face held this surprised look, he glanced at his hold on my hands, and then to my face, his eyes sending a silent plea.

But damn it, I couldn't be a fling for a man who doesn't care about me, and was going to leave me to his own Pack. I was the Princess, not just any random pack member.

"Let me go, Ryder!" I voiced out a second time, hurt, anger, and pain emanating from my voice.

Jason stepped in, "She said to let go!" He growled, his voice a silent warning that a fight was going to break out if he didn't let go.

Ryder gripped on mine, tightened, I could see from his expression that he wasn't willing to let go, and was ready for a fight instead.

I released my grip from Jason and then faced Ryder. He wanted a show, doesn't he? Well, I was so In. This time, I would be caught in a scandal between a Lycan King and my Foster Brother, who rejected, how interesting the headline would make.

"Let me go, Ryder! What do you want from me? A one-night stand to etch in your memory, and then you return to your pack while my name is being sullied." I fired at him.

His jaw twitched, and then he finally let me go, looking away. I felt hurt, shattered for a second time, and the words were true. He had intended to make his one-night stand.

I ran away from Jason's hold, away, I needed to stay away. Maybe I

shouldn't have come back, because it was as if the pack was my doom.

Jason called my name behind me as he ran after me. I already ruined his engagement party, and the least I needed was to face him, too. He was also a demon I had wrestled with in the past.

I didn't stop running until I got to my room and then bolted it behind me.

Jason knocked. I immediately bolted the door.

"Jasmine, please open the door. We need to talk," his voice boomed.

I blinked my eyes, tears came rushing down my cheeks.

"We have nothing to talk about, Jason. Stephanie is waiting for you," I yelled back, reminding him.

Jason went quiet for a while, or so I thought. Jason had his fiancée, and Ryder had his Pack.

"I'm sorry for the rejection, You deserve better." Those were Jason's final words as he left my door.