

14. Break

-Riley-

"Are you jealous, Riley?"

I am. I am so jealous. And that shouldn't be the case.

He took his arm around my hips and took a step back.

"No, don't go back. I don't want you to go back. It is so cold and you smell so warm." Gem whined.

"Stop being so needy, b***h. Keep your distance."

"Tell me, Riley, you jealous?" His voice was insistent, as if he wanted me to answer his questions right now.

The way my name rolled off his tongue... it was so damn sensual. Like a titillating song with music made to stir ones' soul.

"Why in the hell would I be jealous?" I glared at him. He grinned as if I amused him, and my breath was knocked out of my chest. When he grinned like that... it was like a miracle happening. Maybe that was why he didn't smile as often. He didn't want to stop hearts with a single smile.

"Oh yes, my heart is already stopped," Gem said with a shake of her head.

"But you sound jealous," he said as he leaned closer to me, his voice hoarse. "Your eyes are telling me how jealous you were. Do you want to be the only one tied to my bed, Riley?"

He wasn't even touching me, not at all, but I could feel him all around me.

"Shut up."

"Do you want me to use my mouth to do other things, like lick your wet p*ssy clean and-"

"What is wrong with you? What the f**k are you really doing here? I will nd out what your secret is, Roman."

"My only secret is... you already know that when I cuffed you to my bed..."

Roman gave me a look that made me want to rip my clothes away and order him to take me, right then and there. I didn't care that people might see me from the ground and it was crazy, the feelings and thoughts inside me.

I was never reckless. But he made me want to be reckless.

"Did you use me? Did you-"

He softly grabbed my throat and pushed me back to the railing. I didn't feel fear. I would have felt it, if Hiran did that, but deep in me, I knew... this man wouldn't hurt a woman.

"Me?" he asked, his voice was dark and dangerously low. "You are the one who threatened me, propositioned me and blackmailed me. You are the one who used me, Luna Riley," he said as his dark eyes met mine.

"Blackmailed?" I scrunched my nose, my lips pressed together in indignation and irritation.

His hands gripped my hips in a possessive hold as he pulled me closer to him.

"Yes. And you are the one who tied me to my bed and made me do things I wouldn't have normally done."

I gasped, my eyes widening in shock. What the hell...

"You make it sound like I assaulted you, you stupid little-"

"Little? You know I am not little. And I loved it, but don't go placing blame on someone else, Kitten. I don't care for it. You are the one who wanted me. You wanted me like you had never wanted anyone in your life. Not even your mate."

What the fuck... was this man? His eyes glowed, and his Lycan ashed in his eyes for a second. I groaned.

"I don't trust you, not even a bit."

"Well, good then. I don't trust you, either, Luna. Were you really there to hurt your mate or were you spying on me?"

"Spying on you? What for? Are you crazy?"

"Well. I am not crazy, but I am always vigilant and now I am thinking you were not exactly telling the truth. Is he really your mate, or did he hire you to seduce me and then nd out about me?"

"What?" My voice came out high and squeaky.

His ngers dug into my hips. "Do not think you can get the better of me, little Luna. If this is a game, know that I will win this." He leaned closer to me and his breath was hot on my cheeks.

"I am watching you, too, LITTLE Alpha. Whatever you are up to, as long as it only hurts Hiran, I am okay. But don't you try to hurt anyone else, or I will come for you."

"You already CAME for me, Luna, more than once, and you begged to come, again and again."

My breath hitched.

"You are incorrigible. What happened to the grumpy, moody Roman?"

"He is angry."

"Why? Why is he angry?"

"Because he let a woman distract him from his job."

"What the hell is your job anyway?"

"Why? So that you can run to your mate and tell him?"

"Why the hell would I do that? I hate him. And it is the god honest truth. Look at me. I hate him. He really did cheat on me and that was why I wanted to punish him."

He sighed. "But I am still angry."

"Why now?"

"Because I still let you distract me and now I can't get you out of my f*****g head, kitten."

I moaned as he pulled me closer to his body. "And what the hell are you wearing? Damn it, Riley. Riley... f**k, I didn't want to know your name. But oh... now I want to scream your name when you make me come with that plump red mouth of yours."

"Roman, you..."

"Tell me, Luna Riley Tell me, you want that, too."

"Stop calling me that," I said, frustrated, as my body greedily moved against his.

I shuddered from the intensity in his eyes. I swear his eyes were too erotic for me not to get lost in them, but I know that I shouldn't.

For all I knew, he was lying. He had a f*****g gun. Guns. Two guns.

But did my body listen to any of my warnings? No, not. It was a greedy little wh*re.

"Are we now blaming your body?"

"Tell me, Riley, Kitten. Oh."

"Yes. Yes. I have never wanted anyone like I wanted you last night. Yes, I want you to scream my name, too, when I use my mouth on you," I whispered, my body arching into him.

"I am going to kiss you now, Kitten, and if you want to say no, you only have one second."

Why the hell would I say no? Am I an i***t?

I whimpered as his big palms cupped my breast, and he squeezed. Hard.

A long, loud, shameless moan left my lips. "F*ck. I still don't trust you. I will nd out what you are here for."

"Yeah, yeah whatever. You do that."

"But damn it, Roman, damn you. Kiss me. Kiss me and f**k me."

"Oh kitten, you dirty f*****g kitten. I will. I so will."

Roman was untameable. But I knew he would never hurt me where it counted.

My ni.pples went tight as he pinched and rolled it between his ngers.

"Oh you damn woman, who the f**k are you? What the f*ck are you wearing?"

He slammed his body against mine, rubbing his erection against me, and oh, he was hard. So hard.

"Privacy," he breathed out and I dragged him to my room, closed the door behind us, and locked it.

He eyed me before he pulled my red dress down until my breasts were hanging out of them. "Why do you look like this? why do you smell like this?"

He buried his nose in the crook of my neck, inhaling me and then I felt his canines lengthening closer to my neck. It was sharp and I felt the small prick as his canines slightly pierced the sensitive skin. I heard him growl under his breath as his ngers gripped my ass, moulding it, playing with my skin.

"I knew I should not want you. You are f*****g trouble, but kitten, right now I want nothing more than rip every single piece of the clothing you are wearing and take you, right here, right now until the whole party hear you screaming my name. MY NAME." His voice was territorial.

I whimpered.

Yes, I wanted that. I wanted that more than anything.

Roman bent down and he took my n*pple between his lips. My body jerked in response.

He pulled my dress up, bunching it in his one hand as his other hand slipped to my thigh.

This panties were wasted too. By this rate, I had to buy a whole store.

He was staying, and I had a feeling I wouldn't abstain. Could I?

"Are you wet."

"Yes, now stop talking and do me."

"Yes, do me." Gem eagerly agreed.

"Always so impatient. And rude."

"Yes, yes, I am. Now, why don't you-"

My words were cut off by a knock on my door.

F*ck. Who was it now?

"Riles, are you okay? Why are you not downstairs? I saw the stupid crap on the way,and he asked me where you went, and I almost lost it and killed him right there."

"Oh s**t, it is Dee," I said as I pulled up the dress back up and Roman let go of me and groaned, running his ngers through his hair.

I quickly adjusted my dress and hair as much as I could, but when Dee saw him here, of course, she would know what we were doing behind the closed doors. There was no need to pretend with her.

I sighed as I pulled the door open.

"Hiran was asking for you and-"

She stopped, narrowing her eyes.

"Isn't this the grumpy one who ripped your dress into two?" I ushered and nodded.

"God damn, girl. God damn."

-Hiran-

I was talking with Miller when I felt the rst pang and my heart felt like someone was punching on it. And then it was gone.

My heart went faster. My ngers trembled. Sweat trailed down my spine.

"Are you alright, Alpha?" Miller asked.

What was she doing? Who was brave enough to do this to me in my own pack?

I nodded, but I am not.

"Where is Riley?" I looked around and of course, the b***h wasn't there.

"She wasn't joking with you. Kill her. Just kill her and be done with it."

"Oh, no. I won't kill her. She can't die that easily. She is my Luna and she will stay as my Luna. But I will break her for this. And I will nd that a*shole who dared touch MY LUNA."

"Where are the omega pups? Why are they not here in the ball?" I turned to look at Miller.

"They are so young for this. Luna didn't want-"

"Go bring them. They should enjoy this, as well."

"Yes, Alpha."

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