

Betrayed Luna's Second Chance Alphas

Read – Chapter 31-40

– Chapter 31

-Riley-

“Am I dreaming?”

“You are not, Kitten. I couldn’t- I couldn’t wait... I wanted to touch you, to taste you...”

I gasped and blinked. My eyes widened in wonder and amazement when I met his eyes. He was here. He really was here.

The night had softened and the dark edges had become a soft, decadent gray, and he looked like a fallen angel. His eyes were a dark pool of cyclone cloud, and his hair was a mess. His shirt was crinkled. And yet he was undeniably hot.

“Oh Roman, you came back...” I breathed out as he looked down at me and smiled a smile that could break a million bricks I had carefully placed around my heart. “Oh...”

The words he had said the other night rang in my ears and I didn’t know when or why or how, but I wanted it to be real. Maybe it was Gem’s constant nagging, but I- I yearned to hear it too, when he wasn’t drunk. But I knew it was impossible. Not yet, at least.

“Yes, little Luna, I came back. You were like... an addiction I couldn’t get away from, Riley.” His voice turned dark, and thoughtful as he looked down at me. “How could I get away?”

“Why do you want to?”

“Because... this is illogical, isn’t it? It is a- a brief lie.” He looked at me with confusion and before I could think about what he had just said, he crawled towards me and captured my lips in a punishing k**s. I wanted to touch him, but the cold metal stopped me from running my fingers along his marvelous body.

Fast and passionate, he kissed me deeply, as if he didn’t want to think about anything other than kissing me. As if he didn’t want to think about tomorrow and then the next day and the days that would come after. I didn’t want to think about it as well.

“I want you inside me, Roman,” I begged. “I need it so bad. I need you so bad.”

"But Kitten..."

"Now."

"I don't have a protection, Kitten. s**t, I forgot," he said with a spew of curses.

"I am on pills, Roman. I don't care. Just take me," my voice came out needy, desperate. I couldn't wait. I wanted him buried inside me, now.

His k****s turned faster than before. Furious. His tongue tangoed sensually with mine, as he bit and nipped and I gave back. He bunched my t-shirt up before ripping my panties off with a loud growl that danced along the walls of my room, making me wetter. "You are like a leaky tap, little Luna, and I want to drink until I am not thirsty anymore."

"Later. I want your c*ck now. Take me, use me. Destroy me, Roman."

"You are too precious to be used, but I will use you this one time, like this... exactly like this." His hand cupped my throat and I felt him enter me in one hard thrust, and I felt like I had died and born again at that moment.

He grabbed my h**s and lifted me against him. With a deep grunt, he slammed into me once again, making me scream out in surprise and pleasure. While still holding me steady, he pulled off his shirt and threw it on the floor and my fingers itched to touch him, to learn him all over again. But the cold sting of metal... it was both frustrating and arousing.

Then he slid both arms around me, locking his hands behind my knees and pushing them apart.

I gasped as he entered me again. I felt so full that I thought I might burst. His rough hands slid over my a*s, massaging each cheek before sliding down over my thighs. I tried to close my legs around him, but he held them open with one hand while using the other to stroke my clit. I cried out his name, unable to help myself.

"Rome..."

"My sexy little kitten. You are.... you are going to be my destruction."

His movement turned faster and I met him, thrust for thrust. My p*ssy clenched around him and I trembled. He looked down at me, and his eyes had changed. Those eyes... brighter, brighter than I had ever seen them. Flashing in need.

"Karl?" He looked like Roman, but something was different.

"Riley." His voice was growly, low, deep.

His eyes met mine, and though they held a hunger I'd never seen before, there was also something in his eyes that made my breath hitch. I didn't want to think about it, but...

"It is love." Gem was right, but...

"Not now."

His c**k was hard as he thrust inside me. My core clenched around him, and I began to buck my h**s against his, driving him deep into my body. He pressed against every inch of me—harder, deeper, faster. My head spun from the pleasure of his movements.

"f**k!" I cried out again, throwing myself back against the pillows in an attempt to take more of him.

He reared up over me, pinning my shoulders with one arm while the other wrapped around my waist and held us tightly together.

The heat radiating off him seemed to scorch through the silk sheets beneath us. His mouth fastened on mine as he continued to drive himself deep into me. Then he picked me up by my a*s like I weighed nothing at all and flipped us onto our sides so that I was on top. One hand clamped down on my h*p while the other went between us, guiding my movements as I moved up and down on his co.ck.

"You feel amazing. You feel like you are made to do this to me."

"What a romantic, huh, Karl?" My voice was breathless.

My h**s rocked over him, his hands holding me steady as I moved against him. My breasts bounced against his chest, and our bodies slapped together as I gripped him tight. The sounds of our skin smacking together filled the air, but it didn't matter to me who heard us—not anymore.

I was way past that.

It was just me and him.

I felt the pressure building inside me. I knew there wouldn't be any stopping it now. But I also knew that when it came, it would be a release unlike anything I'd ever known. A release that only he could give me.

I lifted my head, my lips still caught between his. "Roman, I want Roman," I whispered.

"Yes." Karl whispered. And I knew the moment Roman was back.

"Let go for me, Roman."

His muscles tensed beneath me as I rode him harder, faster. I arched my back and felt my p***y clenching around him. His eyes were glassy with l**t, his breathing ragged as he watched me ride him.

Then my inner walls tightened around him, squeezing and pulling him deeper inside me and as I let go, I took him down with me. We both cried out at the same time as he exploded inside me. I could feel him throbbing, growing even thicker.

“You first, my kitten.”

He cupped my buttocks and held me tightly to him. When I least expected, he sank his teeth deep into my neck and with a last push, I came apart in his arms, and he followed me, filling me with his hot seed.

He collapsed on top of me, his weight crushing me down into the mattress. I lay beneath him, panting and gasping for breath as I tried to regain control over my own body.

“Sorry,” he said as he rolled off me and pulled me close, hugging me to his chest.

I felt utterly spent, unable to move except to hold onto him. As his arms cradled me, he kissed the top of my head. I laid my cheek against his shirtless chest, listening to his heartbeat thudding in his chest, in sync with mine.

After what seemed like hours, I finally pulled away from him and sat up.

“Roman...”

“Yes, Kitten?”

“What is this? What is it between us?”

“Do we really have to define it now, Kitten? I had something once, you had something once, and both didn’t work out. I just want to be here with you, and that is all I know, and I love Adrian and I will give up anything for him, but...” He shook his head. “I definitely didn’t want to talk about him after just having s*x with you.”

But I knew we had to talk. It wouldn’t go away.

“About Adrian...” I trailed off.

“You feel attracted to him, too?” His voice had become freezing.

“Don’t be angry, please.”

“No, no, sorry. Tell me,” he said.

"It is nothing like what I feel for you, Roman, but -"

"But you feel something."

I rolled around and looked at him. He looked more thoughtful than angry.

"I don't know what I feel, Roman. But..."

"It is okay, Kitten. I will forever feel jealous, but you are allowed to feel your feelings."

"But I don't like it... because, I don't want you to feel your feelings for anyone, else" I blurted out. That admission, even though, so true, scared me.

He gave me a soft smile as his fingers traced my nose and lips.

"Don't worry, Kitten. I promise I won't break your heart."

"And I promise, I won't break yours, either," I said as he pulled me closer to him.

"For now, this is enough."

"Yes, this and the knowledge your Lycan crushed Hiran's balls for me. And Roman... I- the other night, I told you I didn't trust you. But that is not true. I trust you."

He smiled. "I trust you, too, Kitten."

-Hiran-

Doctor Abel told me I needed to be in the hospital for today.

"You need rest, Alpha. Sensitive organs need days to heal, but you have not taken rest since this happened. Just sleep here and do not walk for a day or two and it will be alright. Just give some time for your wolf to catch up."

"I can rest at the pack house."

"No, here. I am also giving you some medications to speed up the healing process. So you need to be under observation," the doctor said before he walked away.

Then I fell asleep, and the next thing I felt was this sharp, staggering pain. It wasn't as intense as the first time, but now I was under pain medication and my Luna was under some man.

From my own pack.

"I will find you, you a****e, and then I will bury you alive," I said to myself as I sat up. I would catch them together and-

"Alpha, no, doctor Abel told me not to let you wake up. The medication is powerful and-a nurse said as she tried to push me down to bed. I slapped her hand away.

"I am your Alpha. Now, move."

I stood up and started walking towards the pack house. I would find him tonight and then no one in this universe would save him from my wrath. No one.

And I stopped when my eyes blurred and my head spun. I leaned against the tree and looked around and I felt like I was going blind.

"What did I tell you, Alpha?" Doctor Abel said as he grabbed my shoulder. He slowly walked me to a wheelchair and made me sit down.

"Let's get you back to hospital."

I nodded with a glare in the direction of Riley's room. I could see the silhouette of a man and a woman, leaning against each other.

"They look cozy. If I could just rip him from limb to limb..." My wolf growled.

"No, she is mine, ours, and she is not going anywhere with anyone else. She will always be my Luna. And I know what to do for that. I need to call Ramsay soon."

!!!

- Chapter 32

-Hiran-

I took one last look at Riley's room as doctor Abel walked with me back to the hospital. I was panting by the time I reached the hospital room. I lay on the bed with a wince, cursing the Lycan bastard who did this to me.

"Rest Alpha, and please don't move, if you want to properly heal," Doctor Abel said before he walked out. I growled under my breath.

"Now," my wolf said with a snarl. "Call him now. We shouldn't wait. Or she would keep defying us, and sleeping with other men. I hate that."

“Ramsay wouldn’t appreciate it. He is a busy man,” I said with a frown as I stared at the ceiling, feeling my wolf’s anger inside me. He was growling, stalking... he wanted to go to Riley’s room and punish her for what she was doing.

“I want that to happen now. She is mine. And she has to be mine. There is no other option for her.”

“But Jin, I couldn’t-“

“Stop giving me fu.cking excuses. You are the one who wanted to sleep with her best friend. I wasn’t. I want her. Only her. She is my fu.cking Luna. And if I don’t get her, I will destroy everything, her and you, too.”

“Do not threaten me.”

“CALL RAMSAY! Vampires are nightly creatures, anyway. It is not like you will be disturbing him in his coffin,” Jin said with a scoff.

The fucker was frustrating. I looked around and saw that the nurse doctor Abel assigned to me was not there. I sighed as I grabbed my phone and dialled Ramsay’s number. He picked up after a few rings.

“Hiran? I thought we had already talked business.”

“It is not really business this time. It is personal. I need your help, Ramsay,” I said, and I could hear Ramsay taking in a deep breath. After a long pause, he grunted.

“Yes, tell me. What do you need, Hiran?”

“I want that experimental drug. The one you use on the wolves in your fighting pit to keep them compliant.”

“What?” His voice was a low growl. “Why?”

“My Luna.” That was all I could tell him. “It is for my Luna.”

“What is she doing? Why do you need a drug for her?” Ramsay said with a disgusted voice. I knew if I told him about what Riley did to me with her f*****g red heels the other night, he would probably never look at me again with respect.

“She is not an ordinary bi.tch. Just send that drug to me. A few dose of it and she would be good as new. She would be the Luna she was before.”

“But you know... that one is not safe. It is still in the testing phase, and we lost two omegas already. Do you really want to-” He hesitated as he waited for my response. I wondered why he was hesitating. He was not the hesitating kind. If he was, he wouldn’t

be doing half things he was doing. His experiments were not for the weak of heart, anyway.

“Yes. If she doesn’t want to listen to what I have to say, and obey me and my orders, she should just die. I don’t care anymore.”

But she wouldn’t be walking away into a fu.cking sunset with another man. I would never allow that. Not in a million years. There was nothing more humiliating than that. To see your Luna finding her happiness with another wolf.

She should be miserable with me or should just die. Those were her only options.

“And why are you hesitating, Ramsay? It is not like you haven’t used it on the wolves already,” I said with a frown. It was strange to see he was hesitating.

“Because she is your Luna. Your mate. Your wife.”

I scoffed, a derisive smile pulling up on my lips. “And? Why does any of that matter to a man like you?” I asked, completely confused by his strange question, and Ramsay took in a sharp, frustrated breath. I could already feel the wave of his irritation.

“Because I have a wife, a mate, and I would never let anything bad happen to her.” And he sounded sincere, too. I had met Ramsay through a common friend years ago, and I instantly knew he was a sociopath, with no regret or remorse for anything he was doing. But to hear him say this honestly baffled me.

“You love your wife? You do sound like you love your wife. I thought you hated her,” I said, suddenly surprised to hear the most volatile, cruel, merciless man... vampire... I had ever seen, show a side of him I had never thought was possible for him. One hundred and seventy years, and he was still holding on to things like romance?

“I do love her. Yes, we are having our problems, but that is true in every marriage, ha? Okay, if you truly want that, I will send it to you. In a day or two. Just make sure to keep an eye on her, and do not give her a high dose in the beginning. Start from a very small dosage.”

“Thanks Ramsay, and I do hope you and your wife make up.”

“Of course. Now, about the wolves we talked about...”

“They will be there next week. Don’t worry about that.”

“I am not worrying about that. And- about the drug... if she shows any sign, make sure nobody finds out. The Lycan king is already starting to get a little suspicious, and I don’t want anyone come sniffing to my club. Do you understand?”

“Of course. This isn’t my first gig, Ramsay. I might not be hundred and seventy years old, but I knew what I am doing.”

“Yeah, alright. I hope you do know what you are doing.”

-Ashelene-

Roza and Linda and the kids were all settled on the fourth floor, which was mostly for the guests — supernatural guests who were visiting NIGHTSHADE. They loved the room service after I taught them how to get anything they wanted from the room. I showed them the collection of cartoons, movies, toys and books that Roman had bought for them —I had no idea when he found the time to buy them, or even why. I couldn’t imagine my grumpy brother Roman in a kids’ aisle, browsing cartoon movies, looking sullen and bored. But here it was... and after seeing Riley, I totally understood why he would.

When I said goodnight and walked out of the room, they were snuggled together and were like happy little clams, clamoring about which movie to watch and Nanny Roza ordering them to go to bed.

“Why did you call me now? It is freaking midnight?” Bella said with a grunt. “I want to go back to sleep, Ash,” she complained and I grumbled under my breath.

“I am your best friend.”

“And?”

“You brother is an a*s.hole.”

“Ah, now I know why I am here. Go on,” Bella said as she crossed her arms and leaned against the couch. “What did he do now? And why do you even care? Get over your crush already.”

I growled at Bella and she shrugged.

“For a best friend, you are not supportive at all. I should have found a kind, compassionate one,” I complained as I pulled the glass of white wine she was drinking and took a sip of it before wincing and handing it back to her.

“Ok, go on. This isn’t the first time and, unfortunately, this isn’t going to be the last. What did he do now?” Bella said as she took in a deep breath.

“He is- he likes Riley. He is a jerk, and a-“

“Riley? Isn’t that the one Roman likes?”

“Oh yes. The same.”

“Interesting. Go on,” Bella said as she rubbed her hand together. She was no best friend. Here I was, bemoaning about her fu.cking brother for the millionth time, and she was here, waiting for some juicy gossip.

“You are the world’s biggest gossip,” my wolf, Mei, said with a roll of her eyes.

“Well, world is boring without some gossip.”

“It is not interesting. He is like a lovestruck puppy, and the way he looks at her...” I felt a moment of displeasure. My stomach twisted. I was not really a jealous person. I had seen Adrian dating every woman he came across.

Women wouldn’t, couldn’t say no to that smile or those eyes. They just couldn’t. And I never resented them or him for that.

For the first time, though, I hated that he liked Riley. For the first time, he looked serious and that made me want to scream at him, to beg him to look at me, for once, like a shameless person.

I had been in love with my brother’s best friend for years. And he knew it, too.

When I confessed to him, I was only seventeen. Emboldened by my first stolen bottle of alcohol, I walked towards where he was, and told him that he should k**s me. Well. He looked startled at first and then told me to stop spouting nonsense, stop drinking and to concentrate on my studies, and then he patted my head, like I was his dog or something.

And that was that.

I hated Adrian Mercer. I loved Adrian Mercer. I just wished these feelings would go away, get stuck in an airless vacuum and die.

“Babe?” Bella whispered as she touched my palm. “It is not like this is new,” she said as she looked up at me. “You look sad. But... It is Adrian. He has never been a saint.”

“It is new, with her...” I said and she gasped as I bit my lips and looked at her. “I think I have to find a way to forget your brother, Bella, and move on,” I said as I gritted my teeth. I knew. I knew this would happen one day or the other.

“But Roman likes her, and what if she picks him?”

“Even if she picks him...no. I think I am done waiting. I think I am done hoping that he would- he would feel something. Anything. You and I are the same to him, Bella, and I knew it is about time.”

“How about that guy? You know the one from the university?”

“How are you my best friend? You don’t even remember the name of the only guy I talk about other than Adrian!” I grumbled.

“Wait. I remember. Jake, right?”

“Yes.”

“So how about him? You even told me he is sexy.”

“But he is human.”

“So what? I love my brother, but I love you more, and I don’t want to see you like this,” Bella said with a sigh. “Come on, babe, Ad is a hammerhead. He doesn’t deserve someone as amazing as you.”

“Ah, now I know why I keep you around,” I chuckled as I leaned against her shoulder and she bumped my head with hers. I grunted in pain, but didn’t move away.

“I wish finding fated mates were easy, you know... then there would be no problems like these,” I said with a sigh. “Are you and dDean still doing it, huh?”

Bella gave me a cool look. Sometimes, I had to admit that this girl was such a sly, slick one. If she wasn’t my friend, I would be intimidated by her.

“Yes. You know, you should try it. It is good.”

“With Dean?” My eyes widened.

She chuckled. “No, dum-dum. The friends with benefit thing. It is good for you. I call him when I have an itch to scratch and he answers. Beyond that, we work together, we drink with the boys, but we don’t have any emotional obligations and-“

“And you don’t do emotions. Isn’t that what you were going to say?” I said with a scoff and she smiled.

“Hundred. So... do you want me to set you up with someone from the Red Watchers?”

“Mmm....” I trailed off. “How about Weston?”

“Ooh, good one, babe. I can do that. Weston is hot as hell.”

I took in a deep breath. "But give me a few days first."

She put her head on top of mine.

"Of course, take your time, but... I do think it is about time."

My heart felt like someone was crushing it with sharp claws as I thought about Adrian. And then about how he looked at Riley. I nodded, my eyes determined.

"Yes. It is about time."

!!!

– Chapter 33

-Riley-

I woke up to soft k****s being placed on my forehead and my nose. I blinked as his lips landed on mine. "Morning," a deep voice whispered into my ear.

"Mmmm," I m****d softly. "What time is it now?"

"The time when we definitely have to get out of bed," Roman whispered. "I can't get caught yet."

He responded by rolling over onto his back and pulling me on top of him. His e*****n pressed against my belly as I leaned down and kissed him deeply again.

"I thought you didn't want to get caught."

"Hmm... yeah, yeah," Roman said with a grunt as his tongue slipped past my lips. Our tongues danced together as I ran my hands through his hair, causing him to m**n softly into my mouth.

"Now go before he finds you here."

"I want to steal you away from this place, I want to steal you away from him."

He didn't have to steal me away from Hiran. Hiran had lost me way before Roman walked into my life, and changed it completely.

“Where will you take me, Roman? Why would you? You said this is only a brief lie,” I said with a sigh as he stood up from the bed, naked, glorious, breathtaking, and he didn’t make a move to cover himself. His confidence was arousing, and this time, I knew his confidence was confidence, and not narcissism like Hiran’s.

Roman bent down to pick up the discarded pants and my eyes almost rolled into my head when I saw how taut and tight his a*s looked. I licked my lips with a g***n and he turned around, his lips teasingly pulled up in a giddy smile.

He turned around, still naked, as he looked at me. “Someplace where it doesn’t matter whether it is a lie or not, someplace where only you matter.”

My lips parted in a soft sigh. Gem giddily giggled inside my head.

“Hey Roman, don’t say things like that to-” I stopped when someone pounded on my door. My eyes widened as I looked at him. He quickly pulled up his pants.

“Hiran?” He mouthed and I shrugged. I had no idea who it was.

“Who is it?” I asked as Roman hurriedly buttoned his shirt. I smelled like him. I could still feel a part of me branded by his body, his scent, his c*m. If it was Hiran, the deception would be over.

“I know you are here. Open the door, Roman.”

“Adrian?” I mumbled under my breath.

I was startled when Roman almost ripped the door off its hinges, without any warning. I clutched the blanket to my chin with a frown.

“What do you want, Ad?”

Roman turned towards me and his eyes darkened. I glared at Roman. He could have just waited for me to get dressed before opening the door.

Adrian stared at me, his eyes focused on mine, and his gray eyes changed color, and it reminded me of the night we kissed, and how good it felt. I gulped. I knew Roman told me that I was allowed to feel my feelings, but I was guilty to feel that, because I knew I would absolutely hate it if Roman felt this way about anyone else other than me. This was a freaking mess.

I didn’t want to feel attracted to Adrian. My life was already complicated as it was.

I still had to reject my a.sshole mate. And I didn’t know what Roman and I were. Were we only a lie, as he said? Or was there something more? To pull Adrian into this already muddled mess felt like something only a selfish bit.ch would do.

“Are you?” Gem asked.

“I seriously don’t know how to answer that right now. But I am not... I am not like Hiran. I would never be like Hiran.”

“Hey as.shole, I am here. Look at me,” Roman said as he slapped Adrian against his head.

“I know, but your face is not pretty to look at. She is easy on the eyes.”

“Do you want to lose your balls?”

“I am not Hiran. I could take you,” Adrian said with a shrug. They both looked at each other and growled. It was absolutely wrong of me to enjoy this visible show of testosterone, but I was amused.

“Are you guys fighting?” I said as I looked at both of them. They looked at each other, glaring and they looked like sullen teenagers fighting over a boy. Well, I was the boy here.

“You took her from me,” Adrian blurted out and then took a step back from Roman , his eyes wide, as if he couldn’t believe he said it. “I mean... I was the one she wanted that night. So you are the one who-“

“GO ON,” Roman said, crossing his arms.

“You should not,” I said to Adrian, shaking my head. Roman didn’t look too pleased. His body was taut and he looked like an animal, ready for a hunt. If it was anyone other than Adrian, I knew Roman would have already made a move. But of course, Adrian was his best friend.

“I am not scared of him,” Adrian said, but I could definitely see he was. Roman glowered at his best friend and Adrian bared his teeth at him.

My life had been terrible just a few days ago, and now... it was like a comedy show.

“I am willing to share.” Adrian totally looked serious.

I pressed a palm against my mouth as I waited for Roman’s reaction. There was absolute silence for a second as Adrian shook his head, spewing curses under his breath.

“Share? Share?”

“What? We have shared things before!” Adrian’s voice came out high and squeaky. He was looking more and more flustered as time passed. I really should put him out of his misery, but I really needed this after the last couple of days in my life.

A girl had to get her source of entertainment however she could get.

“What? An eraser when we were in elementary school?” Roman’s voice was ridiculous. “She is not an eraser, or a pencil or a fu.cking car we can ride...”

“Oh they can ride me, alright,” Gem said and I shook my head, ignoring the wolf. I didn’t know why it made my heart skip when Adrian said that he was willing to share. Not that I was an object they could share. To be honest, this should have made me enraged, but somehow I was more amused than anything.

They just sounded... funny.

“And that girl in college, when-“

My eyes widened. Now I was really getting curious. I looked at Adrian, who was biting his tongue as he looked at the Roman, his eyes dilated as if he was thinking about that girl in- s**t.

“This sounds like fresh gossip,” Gem said with a shudder. “And how did they share that girl?”

“You promised never to mention it again.”

“Well, I mentioned it,” Adrian said in a defiant voice. “Stop making me feel guilty, Rome. I know you like Riley, but I like her, too, and if she wants both of us... don’t you think you are doing what Hiran was doing? Forcing her to do something she might not totally want to.”

Roman’s eyes widened as he looked at me and Adrian. I shook my head.

”Adrian, please... go...”

“I mean... we need to talk about it.”

“Yes, some other time, when I am not naked under the sheet,” I said, and he shrugged.

“I don’t mind.”

Roman had gone completely silent. His fists were clenched and his brows were furrowed and he looked like he wanted to be anywhere but here.

"Rome..." Adrian trailed off and Roman raked his fingers through his hair before he sighed.

"I told her she is allowed to do whatever she wants. I am not going to be like Hiran. I am not him."

"Of course, you are not him, Rome," I said with a frown. "You could never be like him."

"You look sad," Adrian said with a wince as he looked at Roman.

"I am not sad," Roman said. "I am angry."

"No. I know how you get angry," Adrian said as he looked at me and then at Roman. "I shouldn't have- it is okay. I won't talk about it anymore."

"Wha-what? Why?" Roman looked at Adrian as if he had gone mad. "You barged in, accusing me of stealing her and now..."

"You always come first for me, Rome."

My lips trembled and my eyes blurred. That immediately made me go from amused to emotional. Roman looked just as stunned as me and we all jumped when a shrill ring disturbed the silence in my room.

Roman picked up his phone, still looking at Adrian, and blinked.

"It is Ash."

Adrian stared at the phone as if it was a vile creature.

"Hey Ash, you are on speaker with Adrian and Riley. Go on."

There was a pause at the other end and then I heard Ash taking in a sharp breath.

"Riley, the kids are all safe. Roman, the thing is..." She hesitated. I had only known Ash for a day, but even after knowing her for one day, I knew she wasn't the hesitant type. She was like a firecracker... "Feyona is here, and she says she has to talk to you about something. I told her she was crazy to think you are going to talk with her, but she said she had something she wanted to tell you."

"She could have told you," I mumbled under my breath.

"OK, put her on the phone. Let's hear what she has to say."

"She said it was serious and no, she didn't want to talk to you on the phone. She wanted to meet you. Face to face."

"I can't keep going back and forth. Tell her that is impossible."

"Umm.... Rome, she- she said she could go to where you were."

"To Cyrstal Park?" I said, as my eyes widened.

"Yes. There."

"No. It is alright. I will come back."

I shook my head as I stared at Roman. He looked irritated.

"No, Roman, I think it is safer if I come there," a familiar voice said. The same voice that asked Roman to f*ck her. I glared at the phone.

"I don't know what you are playing here, Feyona, but..."

"No games, Roman, not anymore. I really need to talk with you."

"Ash, bring her with you, and you will leave the second we finish talking."

"What? I don't want to come back. I can't come back. I- I have college and-"

"Take a day off. Come with her. And ask mom to look after the kids."

"Oh, the kids are already in our parents' suite, and mom and dad are playing with them. I think they are longing for a grandchild or two or ten. Since you are not going to give them one, I think I should find someone so that I can give them what they want."

Roman grunted. Adrian frowned. I smiled.

I could almost imagine a little sassy pup with dark brown eyes and red curls, with a defiant chin.

"Dark brown eyes belong to Roman, and the red hair? YOU?" Gem said with a smirk and I paled. I didn't even think... no, it was stupid. s**t. I didn't know what the hell I was even thinking.

"You are not going to give them anything," Adrian whispered under his breath. "Stop spouting nonsense."

She growled. "Shut the fu.ck up."

Roman sighed. "I am hanging up. Come tomorrow. You know the hotel Ad and I were staying in, I will send you the details by text. Call me when you are here."

“Bye Roman, bye Riley. I can’t wait to see you again.”

I didn’t miss that she didn’t say bye to Adrian.

What really happened between them?

“Rome, do you trust that she is telling the truth?” Adrian asked and Roman sighed.

“What if it is part of Ramsay’s plan.”

“She sounded desperate,” I said with a sigh. “Now, get the hell out of my room. I want to pee.”

They both nodded, looked at each other and walked out.

I could hear Roman muttering something to Adrian. I wanted to eavesdrop, but I really did have to pee. So I ran to the bathroom and slammed the door shut behind me.

“This is too much, Gemmy, too much. I need to call Dee.”

!!!

– Chapter 34

-Deidre-

“Will you please go on a date with me? Away from this little town? I want to take you out to some place nice.”

I snuggled closer to him as I felt the vibration of his words under my skin.

“Aren’t we on a date now?” I said as I leaned closer and pressed a k**s against Reid’s chest. He quivered. I loved the reaction. I loved how he trembled with my touch, even after the night we had last night... he did the best he could to make me come four times.

“No. I want to pamper you, spoil you,” Reid said as he ran his fingers through my hair. “I love how your hair looks like spun silk under the sunlight.”

“You have already spoiled me, Beta. I mean, four o*****s?!”

He laughed as he pressed a k**s on my head. “No. Tell me. Will you go out with me?”

“Of course I will, but Reid... you know why I didn’t make my move, right?” I whispered and I suddenly felt scared.

“You know that is why I waited, too, even though I wanted you the moment you walked in with Riley and called my brother a b.itch burger.”

“You heard it?”

“Well, you were whispering, but I was looking at you, I was looking only at you.”

I sighed. “You know what? I think I want another orga.sm, now.”

“You are greedy, aren’t you? But I love it,” he said as he rolled me on top of him, and I m****d when I realized he was already hard.

“Mmm Beta, it doesn’t take you long, does it, to get hard?”

“No, I am always hard when you are nearby.”

I bent down and pressed my lips against him as his hands softly ran along my inner thighs.

“Oh, Rei-” I jumped when my phone screamed. “s**t, who the f**k is calling me now?”

“Don’t take the call.”

I sighed. “I really wish I could, but I have to see who is calling.”

“And you won’t miss Riley’s call even if you are in the middle of the world’s biggest orga.sm, right?”

“Yes,” I smiled as I grabbed the phone. It was Riley, of course. “Are the pups okay? Are you okay? What happened? Did Hiran do anything? What did he say when he saw the pups were gone?”

“He didn’t know. He was in the hospital, because Roman’s Lycan crushed his balls...”

I choked on air laughing. Tears streamed down my face as I coughed.

“You alright? You want some water?” Reid asked and I shook my head no.

“Is that Reid?” Riley asked.

“Yes, it is. Now go on.”

“So is it official?” she asked and I nervously looked at Reid who was still lying on the bed, looking completely comfortable.

“He asked me on a date. Out of town.”

“He is a good guy. Do not break his heart, Dee.”

“Me? I am the one who is going to break his heart?” I said with a snort as Reid nodded with a smile, mouthing YES.

“Yes, because you are awesome, and he can’t take it if you break his heart.”

“What if he breaks mine?”

“I will kill him, but you will get over it. You are stronger, you are awesome.”

“Thanks Riley,” Reid said with a scoff. “Really!”

She laughed. “Okay, I will leave you two to it. I need to get dressed and call the council.”

“Call the council?” I said with a squeak as excitement bubbled inside me.

“Now that the pups are safe, it is about time I break this fu.cking pesky bond with the as.shole,” she grumbled. “Gem wants the stupid mark out of her body, and so do I. Okay, bye, and enjoy your date tomorrow.”

“I will. Call you later?”

She hung up and I turned to Reid.

“Don’t break my heart, Reid.”

“I won’t. I promise I won’t.”

Even though I trusted his words with everything, I didn’t know why I had this uncomfortable twitch in my heart when I heard him say that. I shook my head, trying to push the feelings of discomfort away as I sat next to him.

“And if you have to break my heart, do it the right way.”

Reid looked stunned for a second and he sighed as he pulled me closer to his body, and we stayed silent.

-Roman-

Adrian and I walked out of Riley's room. I looked at Adrian, and he looked tired, as if talking about what we talked about had drained him.

"Do you- do you want to have breakfast?" I asked, and Adrian gave me a look. He knew I was extending the olive branch. I had a feeling he didn't want to accept it, though.

"I am going for a run," Adrian said, without looking at me.

I could almost taste the wave of desperation coming from him. He must really like Riley.

Being a Lycan with royal b***d gave me so many powers and one of that is sensing feelings — I still sometimes wondered why I ignored everything I had felt when I was with Feyona. I knew, way before I had found her with Ramsay, that she wasn't feeling happy with me. I should have talked. I did blame myself for half of it.

"I will join you, then. I haven't gone for a run around these parts."

"No, Rome, I think I would rather run alone," he said as we went downstairs.

"Then run after eating."

"What are you? My mother?" he whirled around and stared at me, and I sighed.

"You told me that I shouldn't make you feel guilty. Now, you are making me guilty."

"You got the girl. The least you could do is feel guilty for it," Adrian said without blinking. "You got the girl even though you don't know what to do with her."

I growled. He shrugged.

"Am I wrong?"

He wasn't. I really didn't know how to respond to that. I blinked. And kept blinking. He laughed and shook his head.

"Don't worry, I will be alright. I just need to be alone for now," he said as he turned away. But I knew he wasn't alright now.

"Do not think about that," Karl said with a growl. "I already have to share her with you."

I walked towards the kitchen, when someone kicked the door open. A loud growl echoed inside the pack house. I looked up to see Hiran shuddering. His face was crimson, and the veins in his neck and forehead were throbbing.

"Where are the pups?"

He hadn't seen me or Adrian yet. I was sure he wouldn't act like that if he knew we were there.

"Reid, Reid... where the hell is my beta?"

One of the delta warrior stood up from the couch and walked towards Hiran. Hiran grabbed him by his shirt collar.

"Where are the PUPS?"

"I don't know, Alpha," the guy trembled. Adrian and I looked at each other.

"You don't know?" Hiran threw him against the wall and the guy crumbled. He was heavier than Hiran, but Hiran looked like he was ten times bigger than the puny a*s he was last night in front of the Delta man.

"We should go and stop him. He is losing it," Adrian said and then narrowed his eyes. "And mask your scent. You smell like his mate."

Everything in me protested when Adrian called Riley Hiran's mate, but that was the reality.

"Alpha Hiran? What is all the ruckus about? We came here to talk with you, but we haven't seen you in a while. What the hell is going on in this pack?" I said as I walked to where Hiran was. Adrian followed me. Hiran's face changed when he saw us. He looked at me and Adrian and then at the young man. I motioned him to get up. He looked really young. He must have shifted like a year or two ago.

"What is your name?"

"I am Chan."

"Chan, why don't you ask the cook to give you something to eat, huh? Go on," Adrian said as he motioned the guy. He looked hesitant. "Your Alpha won't mind. He has business to talk with us."

Chan nodded before he walked away, looking pale and scared. I really wanted to just wring this a*s.hole's neck and be done with him. But for now, I needed him.

"What do you want to talk about?"

"About the production and how to improve it? How to properly make it into a booming business," Adrian said with a shrug. "That is why we are here. It is boring, but the king wants what he wants." Adrian's voice was derisive.

“Yeah, who cares about any of this,” I grumbled under my breath, making sure Hiran heard me loud and clear. “I am bored since that club closed.”

“What club?” Hiran looked at us with interest.

“Oh it is a-” Adrian started and paused. “It is not for mated, good guys like you,” Adrian said with a wink in Hiran’s direction. I wanted to pull my teeth one by one than k**s Hiran’s a*s, but... I sighed.

“I would rather k**s Riley’s a*s.”

“I know, Karl, I know. Not the time to mention it, though.”

“It is fine. I have friends who go to clubs like these. I don’t mind. Life gets really boring some days.”

“Yes. And sometimes seeing b***d will give you a rush of adrenaline. Find a better club soon, Adrian,” I said, and he nodded.

“I have been looking. Nothing as exciting as the old one, though.”

Hiran’s eyes gleamed, and I expected him to say something, but he didn’t. The bastard was good. He kept looking at us though, and I was sure he was contemplating.

“Come on, let’s go to my study, and I will show you about the costs, what we do here and everything else.”

“He is not biting,” Adrian mind-linked me.

“He is not dumb, but I could see he was contemplating it,” I said back as we walked towards Hiran’s study. “Find a way to make him take the bait.”

-Riley-

My stomach twisted as I dialed the number to the council. It was said that the council was so busy that they didn’t take every call. Letters were the easier way to reach them — so old school, but maybe because the elders were a bit old school, they still clung on to old practices.

The phone rang and rang.

“Goddess please, let them answer,” I thought to myself, and the familiar dial tone greeted me. I cursed and tried again. And again. I wasn’t going to quit. I had no other things to do anyway.

After what felt like eternity, a woman's voice answered.

"You are relentless," the woman said as a way of greeting. "What do you want our help with?"

"I want to reject my mate."

A pause. "Let me grab the form," she said and I heard shuffling in the background. "Name?"

"Riley Waites," I winced when I said my name. My name, together with Hiran's, tasted bitter, sounded like a punishment.

"Reason?"

"He cheated on me with my best friend."

She muttered, "The man deserves to get punched in the nose."

I was somewhat grateful for her rage on my behalf.

"How soon do you want it to happen?" she asked again.

"Very soon."

"I will try. Most of the elders are lazy, though, and so is the king. He is playing with the kids right now," she said with a chuckle. "What's your pack name..."

And there were a lot of questions. When we mated, whether we were fated or chosen, etc etc until she finally sighed.

"Okay, that is it. We will call you back in a day or two about the other details. We will be sending the details to your mate, soon, so be ready to face the backlash," she said with a concerned voice. "This always happens, Riley. Make sure you have Rom- I mean someone you trust next to you all the time in case your mate's wolf becomes rabid."

"He already is, but I can take care of myself. Thank you, and what is your name?"

She chuckled. "Nobody has ever asked my name. I am Alexia."

"The Queen... OH!"

"Hi Riley. I hope you are alright. How is my son?"

I almost threw my phone down.

I had a feeling she knew...

Make sure you have Rom- She was going to say Roman. I almost died right then and there.

"Take care of yourself, Riley, and the pups are safe."

"Thank you for that, your majesty."

"Psh, call me Alex. Bye now."

"Bye."

!!!

– Chapter 35

-Riley-

I couldn't believe the Queen took the call. Of course, I understood that she might be a part of the council... but why would she answer the call? And she asked me to keep Rome next to me all the time? Why? I stared at my phone with a wince.

My cheeks flamed and I had never felt so embarrassed in my life.

"Your future Mother is—"

"Gem. I know what you are going to say and I am going to have to stop you there," I said as I put my phone down. Now that I had finally taken the first step to cut Hiran off from my life, I felt like a burden had lifted off my shoulder. I rushed out to meet Roman and to tell him about my conversation with his mother — of course, not all of it, but the important parts— but he wasn't in the room. Neither was Adrian. I walked to the kitchen to see one of our pack members sitting there, looking pale and sweaty.

"Chan, are you alright?"

He shook his head. "What happened?"

"It is the Alpha. He got so angry when he realized the pups weren't there. He almost hurt me. The two Lycans... they took Alpha to his study to talk," Chan said with a wince. He was shaking obviously. I wanted to march inside Hiran's study and slam my shoes

against his skull or something. Chan had recently joined the training and he was usually shy and introverted.

“Hey Chan, I am sorry he did that.”

“No, Luna, it isn’t your fault.”

“I still feel bad. Come on, I will take you to Doctor Abel,” I said, and he shook his head with a sigh.

“No Luna, I am already healed. The Alpha didn’t hurt me seriously. The Lycans interfered,” Chan said with a sigh. My heart twisted. I hated this. I hated that he was showing his cruelty more and more. He didn’t care anymore.

It was like once the mask was ripped open, he had stopped being what he pretended to be.

I nodded before I walked out of the packhouse. I wandered for a while. I realized half of my life was about Hiran and being his Luna and the other half was with the pups and teaching them, and taking care of them. Beyond this pack, I had nothing before.

I worked before I became the Luna of Crystal Park. I didn’t earn much, but I still worked. Now I have nothing to do.

It was terrible that I had let myself change for a man, a man who didn’t even appreciate me or deserved me. I changed my life for him, I changed everything for him, and all I got was disrespect and that didn’t sit well with me.

“I have to find a job,” I said to Gem, and Gem nodded.

“Hiran would never allow his Luna to be a barista or a baker’s assistant as you once were, never again.”

I sighed. “Why did I not finish college? Why did I stop everything for a fu.cking man? I really was pathetic, and it was no wonder Hiran walked all over me like I was a damn mat. Him cheating on me with Keller was like a switch flicked on. And now... I will never go back. Never give someone that kind of power over me.”

Gem sighed.

I really was a good baker. I was studying art, but was working part-time in a local cafe, working under a baker, too, and she said I had natural talent. She promised she would teach me everything. And then I met Hiran. I was twenty, and had stars in my eyes.

After two and half years later, I realized how wrong I was.

"I am going to go and meet Maria. She always says her door and brain is wide open for me," I openly mumbled to Gem. She nodded. Now that I had decided what I would do, I didn't even want to wait. I took my car and quickly drove to the busiest cafe/bakery in Crystal Park. We only had three cafes in Crystal Park, but everyone loved Maria's Treat Addiction, because it had both coffee and sugary deliciousness.

I inhaled as I walked in. The sweet aroma of baked goods and freshly roasted beans welcomed me in. The place was cute and the ambience was always cheerful and jolly. Just like the cute shaped jelly donuts, or the biscuits in odd shapes. She said it gave them individuality.

"Your usual?" Caleb asked me.

"No J, I need to see your mom."

"You know where to find her," he smiled at me before he went to take someone else's order. I calmed my thundering heart. I knew she probably wouldn't say no, but I was still nervous. I felt like this was just as big a step as calling the council.

"Riley..."

"Maria," I said and took in a deep breath. "I need my old job back. I don't need a lot in terms of payment, but I do need you to train me, if that is possible." I bit my lips and waited.

She clapped and stood up with a big smile on her face. She might be in her early forties, but she had been doing it for a long time.

"Oh, thank God. Sarah is making me insane. She is good, but she isn't that good," Maria said as she grabbed my hand. "I am glad you came back, but Riley... is everything alright?"

"No," I said with a sigh. "It is a long story."

"We will have lots of time on our hands, so we will talk then. Is it your mate? Did he do something?"

Most of the people in Crystal Park knew about the wolves. It wasn't really a well-kept secret.

"I am rejecting him. He cheated on me with, wait for it..." I gave her a look. "Keller."

She went pink in the face, shaking her head, and I had a feeling I broke her. And then she started spewing curses in rapid English, mixed with Spanish, and I just couldn't. I laughed. She looked at me like I had lost it.

"I will come tomorrow."

"Early in the morning, eh?"

"Is five okay?"

"Nah, we are doing it at six now. Grab your order before you go. Caleb is going to be so happy if he hears you are coming back. He still has a crush on you," she said with a chuckle.

"He could do so much better than me," I said with a smile. Caleb was only seventeen, and he was smart and also deligent. "Bye Maria, I will come tomorrow, and thank you."

"Of course."

I walked out and grabbed my usual from Caleb before walking to my car, and I felt myself skipping to some music in my head. I had a feeling that I was going to be alright.

But the moment I parked my car and walked inside the pack house, I had a feeling that something was absolutely wrong. The silence was deafening.

I knew. Hiran might have received the message from the King's Council. It was fast.

I looked around, and I felt a small moment of panic. It looked like we were alone. I didn't know where Roman and Adrian went.

He eyed me silently. I had expected explosion, but this silence scared me more.

"Don't worry, I am right here," Gem said, and I took in a deep breath. My life was finally on track again, and he wasn't going to derail it. No.

"What did you do?"

"What I said I would. I assume you got the mail from the king's council."

"I warned you." His voice was still deadly. And calm. His eyes were freezing cold.

"You threatened my pups. What will you do now?"

"I will find them. And I will destroy them, even if I had to spend another decade trying to find them, I will. Just for what you are doing to me now. Remember that, Riley."

I growled, and clenched my fist as he lunged at me.

"You are a monster, Hiran."

He grabbed my hand in his and his claws dug into my skin, breaking it.

“And it is best you remember that, Riley, or you will see my monstrous side. I will hunt you, hunt everyone who will choose to follow you.”

I punched him in his chin, but he barely moved as he stared at me, his eyes lethal.

“But don’t worry, Riley, none of that will happen, because you will forever be mine. Only mine. Jin and I own you, and you will not get out of this.”

“You can’t keep me a prisoner here, you arrogant bastard. You will pay for all of it.”

“No, I won’t, you will,” he said as he swung me to the floor. I tried to find my balance, but my ankle twisted and I winced. I waited for fall to come, but it didn’t. Someone grabbed me by my arm and I looked up to see Keller looking down at me, his eyes concerned and sad.

He pulled me up before he turned to Keller.

“What are you doing?”

“Where have you been? I have been calling you for days,” Hiran said as he rushed towards Keller and kissed him on his lips as I stared. Keller stood there frozen for a second before he pushed Hiran away. “What the f**k are you doing?”

“She is right here,” Keller whispered. “What is wrong with you?”

“Now that she knows what was going on, we don’t have to hide it. She could join us, if she wants,” Hiran said with a derisive snort. “But then again, she is a f*g bore.”

“I am not the bore here, Hiran. It was you. It has always been you. Like I said, I have better o****m.s now that you are gone,” I said and he didn’t like the insult I threw his way in front of one of his many lovers. He pounced on me and grabbed me by my neck. He strangled me and my breath came out in short pants as I tried to kick him away.

“Let me... come and destroy this crummy piece of s**t,” Gem said with a violent look in her eyes.

My claws lengthened as Gem came to the surface.

“You f.ucking coward with a di.ck the size of a needle... I am going to freaking staple your tongue to your dic.k and then I am going to kick your a*s as you watch,” Gem hissed as she scratched his face. Long red marks formed along his cheeks as he winced and cursed.

"You fu.cking wolf," Hiran glared at Gem. "You are the reason she is talking too much, aren't you? You have always been a-" He grabbed Gem by her hair as he slammed her against the wall.

"Let her go," Keller said and Hiran whirled around and glared.

"You DO NOT talk to me like that. You DO NOT get to reject me. If I ever want to discard you, I will, and until then, you will stay put."

Gem snarled as she thrashed in his arms and plunged her claws into the side of his neck where her mark was once made with so much love. She tore his skin with a vicious growl and he howled in pain and anger.

I had a feeling the mark would now be a mangled mess.

"Okay, you want to leave me? Huh? You can leave. Death will be your liberation," his claws lengthened and I saw Jin's eyes staring at Gem with disdain and rage.

She would be no match for the wolf. He grabbed a vase sitting at the table and threw it at Gem. She quickly moved, but he used her distraction to grab her again. I expected another crushing pain... but...

I heard a loud sound of something hitting a skull. My eyes widened as Jin stood there, stunned for a few seconds and Gem used it to kick him down and punch him in his throat.

"Thank you," I whispered as I looked at Keller. He didn't say anything as he slammed the chair against Hiran's face, hard, once, twice, until he lost consciousness. He was bleeding from the wounds... I almost wanted to plunge my claws deep into his chest and rip his heart out.

We both stood in the chaotic mess, our bodies shuddering.

"Oh Riley..." He looked at me and looked at Hiran.

I rubbed my neck and winced when I saw it came out bloody. My body was still shaking from what happened. My lips trembled. My whole body was aching. I felt like a truck had run over me.

"Oh..." Keller took a hesitant step towards me, and I looked at him, my heart breaking. He touched my shoulders and I threw myself at him, hugging him tight. He pulled me closer and his scent was so fu.cking familiar. "Ssh, ssh!"

"This doesn't mean I forgive you, you a*s.hole," I whispered as I sniffed.

"I know."

"I hate you, you b.itch banana," I growled out.

"I know."

"I wish I could kill you and... Why did you do that to me, Keller? Why?"

"Because I was a fu.cking idi.ot. And there are no excuses. I just wish I could take it all back now, Riley. I do. I miss you and Dee and I feel like I have lost my home. You two were my home."

"You- you are the one who chose this..." I pointed to Hiran. "Over me."

"I know! And I will forever regret that."

– Chapter 36

-Riley-

Keller and I pulled away and I took in a deep breath and wiped my eyes. I didn't know what to do with him. We both didn't know. We just stared at Hiran's body with a frown.

"He will kill us," Keller said with a glare. "I didn't- he was crazed. Like a rabid animal. When he looked at you, there was nothing in his eyes. No emotions. No humanity."

"I had learned that the person he was... was a lie. Everything. He had been too careful not to show me the side of him that would scare me away from him."

"Riley..." Keller whispered. "He is still unconscious. We can- we can just end him right here," he said as he looked at me and touched my face, which had a long scratch. "He will kill you and me when he comes back."

I looked at Keller with wide eyes. "Ki- kill him?"

I had always imagined killing Hiran, but Keller looked really serious.

"Yes. I heard what he said. He will never let you live in peace, Riley, even after you reject him and break your bond. You have to live with the knowledge that he is coming one day or the other. He is not someone who forgives or forgets."

"I know. But we can't kill him. Not yet. Not until-" I shrugged.

He gave me a look, but didn't ask. "We should call-"

“What happened here?” I heard a loud growl and turned around to see Adrian walking in. His eyes widened as he looked at me and how I was covered in b***d, and he rushed towards me and cupped my face in his palms.

“Riley, Riley, are you alright? What the hell happened? What-“

Adrian looked behind me and saw the mess Keller and I made.

“Oh Riley, what did you do?”

“He attacked me. I- I called the king’s council and he got the mail and-“

Adrian’s lips parted in understanding as he pulled me closer and hugged me tighter. I could feel how warm he was, how solid and dependable. I didn’t know why I felt so weak and vulnerable when he hugged me, but I did. My body went lax in his hold. I held on to him so tightly. I didn’t want to let go. I feared I would just float away if I let go of Adrian right now.

“Oh baby, I am so sorry we weren’t here. You are alright. You are safe now.” Adrian’s voice was gentle as he pressed his lips on my head. “You are alright. Nothing should happen to you. Nothing would. I won’t let- I won’t let the a*s.hole take you away from me.”

“He would have learned his lessons. He wouldn’t dare, not anymore,” I whispered and Adrian took in a deep breath and nodded. “Adrian, where is Rome?” I whispered as Adrian ran his hand up and down my back, and I synced my breathing with his stroke, trying to calm myself and my breath down.

“Rome got a call from Ashelene. He will be here in a few seconds. Do you want something to drink?” Adrian looked at Keller. “You- go bring her a bottle of water,” he ordered, and Keller walked away and came back with water. “Drink. And now this a*s.hole... he deserves to die.”

“Bu-but Adrian. You need him.”

Another loud growl interrupted us and I looked up from Adrian’s embrace to see Roman. His body shook as he looked at everything around us, and I could already feel the spark of energy crackling around him as he marched towards Hiran. He took Hiran by his shirt and lifted him up as if he weighed nothing and pushed his hand back, still holding Hiran as if he was going to hurl Hiran right out of the walls.

“No,” I said to Roman and he looked at me, his eyes burning like twin flames.

Adrian and I ran to Roman. Adrian grabbed Hiran from Roman and put him down again.

“Rome, I am fine.”

"You are always saying that to me, Kitten, even when you are not fine," his voice broke as he touched the wound in my neck. "You are bleeding, you have claw marks all over your body, and you say you are fine." Roman's lips trembled and I pressed my fingers against his lips, trying to find a way to calm him down. "Not anymore, Kitten, not anymore. He will die a painful death for this."

"But not yet, Rome. Please. I know there is something bigger than me and the pack now, and-"

"No, nothing is bigger than you," he whispered as he pressed a k**s on my forehead. He looked sad. "Did it hurt anywhere?"

"No, Rome, but just- will you please just hold me for a second."

"Yes, of course, my Kitten," he said as he pulled me into his embrace and I took in his warm, delicious scent and sighed. He felt like home. He felt like he was made just to hold me.

Adrian was busy looking at Hiran. "What the hell should we do with him? Rome, I think you should blur his memory. That should give us time to formulate a plan," Adrian said. I looked at the hot Lycan who was still holding me tight. What now?

"Blur his memory?"

"I can blur his memory a little to make him more disoriented, but it won't be long term. He would remember what happened today in a day or two," Roman said. "But I think a day or two is enough to deal with all this mess."

"You can really do that?" I blinked at Roman and he nodded. "What else can you do?"

"Later, Kitten. He is starting to stir, already," Roman said as he hesitantly pulled away from me and then took me back in his arms as if he didn't want to let go. I didn't want him to let go.

"Go."

"And Kitten, Adrian and I talked."

"What?"

"Nothing. Just-" Roman g*****d. "Ad, stay with her while I do this," Roman said as he took a step back. I looked at him confused. I didn't know what he was saying.

"Rome?" I looked at him, but then Hiran g*****d and Keller kicked him hard in the face, again, promptly shutting him off.

“Lock the door, and keep your mouth shut. Do not tell anyone about this,” Roman ordered Keller as he kicked Hiran on his side with a growl. “You keep hurting her, you mangy a*s.hole,” Roman glared down at him. “I am keeping a tally.” Roman kicked Hiran again before he sat down next to him.

Roman closed his eyes and I saw the soft white energy swirling around him. He looked bigger, magnificent. Dark. Dangerous.

I licked my lips and Adrian smiled as he shook his head. I pouted and his eyes darkened as he looked at my lips. I bit my lips before turning back to look at Roman.

“OH!” I gasped. I was transfixed by the intensity of it. He looked like he was bathed in light. “Do you- do you have this, too.”

“No. Rome and Finn have it. Ash will have it when she turns twenty. That is when their royal b***d becomes more powerful,” Adrian whispered as we both stared.

After a few seconds, the crackling stopped. Roman stood up, sweaty and drained.

“Why does he look like that?”

“Some of the things he can do also make him tired and dizzy.”

Roman stumbled and Adrian caught him. “Come on, let me walk you to your room.”

“No, you have to take Hiran deep into the woods. And then leave him there. He shouldn’t wake up here,” Roman said and Adrian nodded. He closed his eyes and soon I saw his shirt ripping half open, and he stood tall and broad. His Lycan was a chocolate brown, and he looked magnificent. The Lycan looked at me, and I was sure he was smiling at me.

“That is Clay. And Clay, stop leering at her and go do what you have to do before that scum wakes up.”

Clay gave Roman a hard glare. I could see both their Alpha energy clashing. Clay bared his sharp teeth.

“Umm, Clay, go,” I whispered and he looked at me and nodded.

“The bas.tard never listens to anything I say,” Roman muttered under his breath as Clay lifted Hiran up and ran out of the back door, soon vanishing into the woods.

“Do you think this will work?” I looked at Roman.

“It will. For a day or two.”

"Now, you, you are the one who hurt her, aren't you?" Roman glared at Keller and Keller nodded, looking a bit afraid. "Clean this mess up and then you will leave Crystal Park tomorrow with my sister."

"What?" I looked at Roman.

"Or he can stay here if you want him dead," Roman said, and he didn't look like he was joking. "When Hiran remembers the events, he will surely kill Keller."

"What about her?" Keller asked.

"Not yet. He would threaten her to make her stay, but he wouldn't kill her. If he even touches a single hair on this pretty head again, I will drag his intestines out of his mouth," Roman said as he wrapped an arm around me. Keller looked at both of us and smiled a little. "I am done taking this shi.t."

"You can take her to the room. I mean- you know... her room. And then you will go to your roo-"

I absolutely knew what he meant.

"Keller, you sh.t eating as.s, shut up," I said, but there was no real heat in my words. After what we went through... I just didn't have the strength to be angry.

Roman and I walked to our room. "Sleep, pretty Kitten. You look tired."

"Don't go anywhere, Roman," I whispered, and he nodded.

"I will be right here."

I almost wanted to ask, always? But I didn't. I closed my eyes as he ran his fingers along my cheek.

"Sleep, Luna."

My eyes fluttered closed. "Rome... I- I don't want this to be a lie."

-Roman-

I don't want this to be a lie.

What did she mean?

"You know what she meant, you stupid," Karl said with a grunt. "She wants more."

“But is she ready for that? I don’t- I don’t think-“

“Adrian is right. You don’t know what the hell you want and yet you want her all for yourself? You are greedy as.shole and a selfish ba.stard.”

I winced. Karl sounded angry as hell.

“It is not that easy.”

I looked at her sleeping form. She looked like an angel. My heart felt like someone was cutting it into half. I wanted her with everything, but should I want her? Could I?

She moved and g*****d. She looked like she was dreaming. Her voice was soft, but panicked.

“Don’t go.” She kept whispering the same thing. Adrian knocked on the door and walked in.

“How is she?”

I pressed a finger to my mouth, signing him to be quiet. Adrian sat on the chair as he looked at Riley.

“She looks so beaten. And yet so strong,” Adrian mind-linked me.

“She is so strong.”

We both stayed silent and I knew he was thinking about the exact thing I was thinking.

After talking with Hiran, we went for a run. We shifted and ran a long way.

Karl and Clay growled and raced through the woods, trying to one up the other. They were both competitive and I knew Karl didn’t like sharing Riley, his Riley, with the poop head, as he always called Clay when they were fighting.

And the wolves were always fighting.

After we shifted back, I told Adrian that, ultimately, it was Riley’s choice, and I wouldn’t make him feel guilty if she chose him or us. I had almost wanted to take it back the moment I said it, but I knew I shouldn’t.

“Roman, she is-“Adrian started and stopped when Riley m****d again.

“Rome... Don’t go. Please.”

“She is dreaming.”

"What is she dreaming?" I whispered as I looked at her. She looked worried and she was writhing in the bed.

"I think you have to decide, Roman or you will hurt her."

"What? You know I won't."

"You have to decide what you want with her. I want everything, Roman. Everything. But you- what is that you want?"

"I want everything," Karl growled. "She is already-"

"Please, Adrian, tell him to not go," Riley said again. "Will you at least stay?"

In her dreams, or was that a nightmare, he was the one that stayed? And I was the one who left?

Was it just a dream or something more meaningful?

-Ashelene-

"Yeah, alright. Now, here is the blindfold."

"You are still going to do this?" Feyona grumbled.

"Yes. I am still going to do this. You are here, but you will never know what here is. We will talk with Roman and we will get the hell out of this place."

"I am not a spy."

"I don't care," I blindfolded her eyes. "And do not remove it."

I drove us towards Crystal Park and soon I was in the hotel. The hotel staffs gave me and her a weird look, but I didn't care. Safety first. I didn't want the bit.ch to go back and say anything to that Vampire piece of s**t.

I removed the blindfold once we reached our room. I had already messaged Roman. I sat opposite to her, staring at her. She twitched nervously, but didn't say anything.

"Stay right there," I said to her, and opened the door. Adrian, Riley and Roman walked in. My heart thundered as I looked at Adrian. His beautiful messy hair, his gray-

"F.ck. What did I say? Move on!" Mei hissed.

I avoided looking at Adrian as Roman walked towards where Feyona was.

“Go on,” Roman grunted. He looked even more grumpy than he usually was. Adrian motioned Riley to walk with him. I saw the way he looked at her, like the sun revolved around her or something. And I knew then, there was no way he would be mine. Ever. I had already known that, but it still killed me, once again. Why did I have to fall for him?

“It is-” she looked at me and Riley.

“Go on,” Roman said again. “It is okay. What do you want to say that is so urgent you have to come all the way?”

“It is Ramsay. I think he is doing some-something bad, Roman. So bad.”

!!!

– Chapter 37

-Roman-

“It is Ramsay. I think he is doing some-something bad, Roman. So bad.” Feyona looked truly spooked. I had never seen that look in her eyes. She had always been cold. Emotionless. Even when I caught her with Ramsay, screaming his name as she came, she only gave me a calm, empty look. But now, she didn’t look calm. But now... I felt her fear.

I shared a quick look with Adrian.

“Do you believe her?” I mind-linked him and he gave me a quick nod.

“She looks truly scared. Did she really not know?”

“She has never been a good actress,” I said to him as I turned to look at Riley. She was looking at Feyona with a frustrated look in her eyes. When she caught me looking at her, she quickly looked away, her lips pressed together in irritation. I almost wanted to grab her and bite those lips. But... business first.

“Tell me more, Feyona,” I said and she ran her long nails through her pink hair before she tugged.

“I don’t know what exactly he is doing, but... whatever he is doing is not- it isn’t any good. Here...” She handed me her phone. “You can see it. I took pictures. He

accidentally left the file one day, and I have seen him carrying it around all the time. So I was curious and then I saw these.”

“Open it,” I said to her.

“You know the passcode.”

Ashelene scoffed. “You are good.” Feyona sighed.

I gave her a look before I quickly typed the number, and the phone unlocked. It was our wedding day. I didn’t know why she hadn’t changed it yet. “I saved the photos in the folder Ramsay.”

I opened the folder and Adrian leaned closer to me as he looked at the phone. It was just picture after picture of some weird symbols.

“They look like a formula,” I said to her and she nodded.

“Yes, go further,” she said as she nervously twiddled her fingers. “Read that,” she said as we reached what looked like a small note. “It was glued to the side of one of the formulas.”

Subject 22, deceased. Weak werewolf gene. Subject 21, turning feral with each day.

“I- I almost forgot. But-” Riley said as she took a step towards me. “Roman? Can I talk with you for a second, alone?” She gave a look at Feyona. I handed the phone to Adrian.

“Go through it and see.”

We went to the elevator and Riley hit a random number.

“What is it?”

“I went through Hiran’s study when he was in NY. There were names written in a little notebook. I couldn’t remember the names, but they sounded familiar.”

“Do you have the names?”

She pulled her phone out and opened her phone before she handed it to me. “You don’t know my passcode,” she muttered under her breath and my eyes widened as I looked at her. I quickly read the names.

“Could it be your pack members?”

“No, I know the names. Most of their names, anyway. Our pack is too small.”

“How about someone before you were in the pack?”

Her eyes widened and she nodded. “Could be. I can ask Reid later. He is out on a date with Dee,” she said with a small wistful smile. “They are good together.”

“What about us?” I pressed the stop button and the elevator stopped with a small ding.

“What about-” Her eyes widened as she looked at me.

“You were jealous, weren’t you? That I knew Feyona’s passcode?”

Her nostrils flared and her eyes flashed. Her red hair looked like it was flaming. A small growl left her lips before she shook her head. “No, I am not jealous.”

I snaked an arm around her waist and tugged. She yelped before her body slammed against mine. So soft... so distracting. Always distracting. I was someone who was hyper-focused when I was working, especially on something as serious as this. But... with her here, it wasn’t easy to focus on anything but her.

“Oh my Goddess, why does she smell so good?” Karl said with a smile.

“What are you doing?” Riley hissed as I twirled her around, before pressing her against the metal walls of the elevator.

“Proving to you that you have no reason to be jealous.”

“Whatev-“

I sucked her pouty lower lips between my teeth and pulled. She g*****d as I thrust my tongue and sighed when I felt the sweet taste of her filling me. Her body moved against me, fast and wanton, as she ran her hands down, until she was gripping my c*ck, which was already hard as fu.ck.

“So?” I muttered before I changed the angle of the k**s. I gripped her chin and pulled her closer. She growled before nipping my lips. “Ouch. So savage, my little kitten.”

“The kitten has claws, you stupid Prince.” She squeezed my e*****n and I hissed.

“What are you doing? You said you weren’t jealous.”

She didn’t answer. Instead, she turned us around and pushed my body back to the wall. The elevator shook from the force of her push. She gripped my neck in her small palm. Did she know how hard she was making me by doing all of this? So hard that I wouldn’t care that this was a public elevator and take her right here?

She unzipped my pants and my eyes darkened as I growled. “What- what?”

"You are mine, Roman."

Her voice was fierce, so were her eyes. I had never seen those green eyes shining so bright.

"I am?" I whispered and she nodded.

"I am done playing games. I am done fighting this, I am done being afraid," she said as she kissed me on my neck and then sucked on where the mate mark was made. "I want to bite you, right here, right now."

As my body trembled, a rush of unfamiliar sensations coursed through me. At that moment, I found myself caught in a whirlwind of emotions and desires, completely unsure of what was happening here. The woman before me held a power over me that I had never experienced before, and it both thrilled and unsettled me.

"This kitten has sharp, sharp claws, and I love it," Karl sang. He was irrevocably in...
"LOVE with her." He didn't even hesitate. I felt like I was kicked in my stomach.

"What the hell?"

"DO NOT PANIC! You can take your time... Oh, and... that night when we drunk call her-"

"We? It was me."

"Yeah, sure."

"Go on."

"It is noth-"

The gentle brush of her fingertips against my skin sent electric jolts of anticipation through my veins, intensifying the trembling in my body. Her voice pulled me out of my conversation with my wolf.

"Should I?" There was no hesitation in her voice.

"What- are you-"

"I told you, didn't I? I didn't want this to be a lie."

"And you are?" I asked as she looked at me, and her gaze pierced through the layers of my darkness. I felt like she could see my soul right now. The intensity of her stare was both captivating and disarming, leaving me exposed and defenseless. "Mine or Adrian's?"

“Could I not have both of you?” Her fingers rubbed against my c.ock, softly. And then she wrapped her hand around me and pulled. I g*****d. “I want him, but I don’t want him as much as I want you. But I hate it when he gets sad, I hate to see that look in his eyes – broken and desperate, and I-I- hate it when you get angry. What should I do, Roman?”

Was she asking me? Why was she asking me?

She kneeled before me and my eyes widened when she tugged at my pant.

“I want to eat you, Roman.”

Just like that? After posing that heavy question, she wanted to... eat me?

“Do you think I am crazy?” She chuckled. “Maybe I am. It was a long, long week.”

“Now? You want this now?”

“Yes.”

“But-” My words died when she took me between her lips. She wasn’t being soft. Her movements were rough, her mouth fast, as if she wanted to devour me, and her teeth bit and pulled. But the pain gave me pleasure too. “Rile-“

She looked up, my c.ock still inside her mouth and, with a lick, she let me go with a plob. My c.cok looked shiny from her saliva. She licked the tip of my e*****n before she whispered, “What?”

“You can have Adrian if you really want him.”

There was a kind of fierceness in her eyes that made me want to tilt my neck and surrender to her. I thought Karl would roar at the sentiment of my thought, but he didn’t. He looked drunk. Drunk from her.

“But- will you promise me something?”

“Yes?”

“That you will never want him more than me? That if there comes a day when you really have to choose, you will-” I knew I was being selfish, too. Adrian was my best friend, but... I wanted to be her first, if I couldn’t be only.

She sighed.

“Choose you? I will choose you, and I know that is wrong. That is absolutely selfish and thoughtless. That is something Adrian doesn’t deserve,” I whispered. “But enough about Adrian now. I want to taste you, I want to smell like you.”

“You just want to stake your claim over me,” I growled out. Her laughter was beautiful, and her m**n was even more beautiful as she took me between her lips. She sucked and sucked until I was shuddering. Her nails drew lines on my balls before she played with them as she ate my c.ock.

“I- I am going to-“

“Come,” she m****d. “Come for me, Rome.”

My body trembled as I gripped her hair.

“But... but... it will be a mess-“

She swirled her tongue around my head before her teeth gently dug into my co.ck. It wasn’t hard, but it wasn’t soft either.

“NOW.”

And I came. She looked at me as she kept me between her lips, until I was done. She pulled away and licked her lips before pulling my boxers back up. She looked flushed and contented. And untamed. Her hair was messed up and she looked like a wild goddess.

“I am sorr-“

She smiled as she wiped her chin and stood up.

“I seduced you. You don’t have to be sorry for that. And Roman... just so that you know, the moment I came to your table, I knew I would play this game according to my rules. I had played Hiran’s game for so long, and I wouldn’t do that again. Not for anyone.”

I caressed her cheek. “Kitten...

“And Roman...”

“More, Kitten?” I blinked at her. I was already stunned by everything I said and everything she did. I didn’t feel like I could take any more of the shock. “You will kill me.”

“I talked with your mom, when I called the king’s council. She told me to keep you with me all the time.”

“Wh-what?”

“Oh, and one more thing, Roman...”

“One more thing?” I sighed.

“This isn’t temporary anymore for me. So if you aren’t all in, you are out. I can’t take another heartbreak, and I know- I know you would break my heart.”

“I promised you, didn’t I? I won’t break your heart. And I am scared, Kitten. For once in my life, I am scared. I want this with everything and it frightens the f.uck out of me, and-“

“It doesn’t scare me. I want her. I want this. I want whatever she is offering me,” Karl said. “Don’t mess this up for me.”

“It frightens the f.ck out of me, too, Roman, and that is how I know this- this is real,” she said and closed her eyes. She looked guilty when she said that, as if she was thinking about something else.

She pressed the button. “Let’s find what Feyona has to say and then end this bond with Hiran and him, too.”

The elevator door opened and Adrian was leaning against the wall, waiting for us. His eyes gleamed when he looked at her and me.

“You look thoroughly pleased,” Adrian mind-linked me.

I bared my teeth at him. “Shut up.”

She walked to Adrian and pressed a k**s against his lips, making him gasp. His eyes met mine over her head and I shrugged and then sighed. She pulled away just as fast.

“Let’s go destroy some vampires and, as.shole mates.”

-Ashelene-

I saw it. I saw the k**s. I wished I hadn’t come out. I wanted to see what was taking so long and...

Riley smelled like Roman and Adrian. For just a second, I hated her. For having everything. For having him, even when she doesn’t just want ONLY him. Why would Adrian want to be someone else’s second choice?

It wasn’t her fault, though, that I was hurt. It was Adrian’s, and mine, too. And she deserved every happiness.

“And you deserve happiness, too, Ash,” Mei sounded sad. “Won’t you stop pining over him? You promised me you would try.”

“I am trying. I didn’t want to come here, because I knew I would falter if I looked at his face. And then Rome made me come and now-“

I smiled when Roman walked in. He ruffled my hair. I had become good at pretending for so long. Only Bella knew about my undying feelings for her brother. No one else knows. Not even our parents. Or my brothers.

I could hear Roman talking with Feyona.

I wanted to walk in, but my legs refused to move.

Adrian stared at me, his eyes guilty. After I confessed, he always looked guilty whenever he saw me. Or scared, when I purposefully teased him.

“Ash- I-“

“You don’t have to explain anything to me, Adrian. I am no one to you.” My voice sounded strange to me. I wanted to cry. I just wanted to get the hell out of here. But I was stuck here.

“You are not no one to me, Ash. You know that.”

“Oh, suck it, Adrian. Shut the f.uck up and get the hell out of my face. I am done! I have wasted years... and I won’t do that anymore. I am truly DONE!”

!!!

– Chapter 38

-Adrian-

“Oh, suck it, Adrian. Shut the f.uck up and get the hell out of my face. I am done! I have wasted years... and I won’t do that anymore. I am truly DONE!”

I felt like she had just hit me.

“Ash, stop. Please.” I grabbed her hand and the look she gave me was heated, I almost felt the burn in my skin. Maybe her powers were already developing.

She scoffed and her eyes became so dark that it went black. “I can’t understand you. You know... I like Riley, she is amazing. I love Riley for Roman, but you are... not- and

you will never be her first choice. You know that, don't you? Are you okay with that, Adrian?" Her lips pulled up in a derisive smile. "Pathetic. I thought I was the pathetic one, but you, it is you!"

I pursed my lips as I looked at her with a growl. She didn't look so sad anymore. She looked ruthless. Like she wanted to tear me from limb to limb. Maybe I deserved that, but... sometimes a heart wanted what it wanted.

"You don't know anything," I hissed and she crossed her arms and tilted her head as she looked at me with a piercing gaze.

"Do enlighten me, Bella's brother."

I hated that she was looking at me like that, like I was someone she never wanted to see again. I had never wanted to hurt her.

"I like her." It was more than just like.

"Why? Why do you like her? I am this close to asking stupid things like... what does she have that I don't, but I won't ask that. Tell me, why do you like her?"

"She is kind, and smart and-

Why?

I had never really thought about it, but the very first moment she sat at our table, I felt something for her. Something more than just l**t.

She was funny, sarcastic, brave, wild and she made me feel things that I had never felt with the other women I had dated. Riley wasn't the first woman I wanted, but she was the only one that made me FEEL.

She was the one who made me think that she would be worth everything, worth even a broken heart.

I wanted that. I had always wanted that, wanted what my parents had. They weren't fated mates, but they would die for each other. But I never found it with anyone, and I thought I would never find it again. And then Riley came. It was instant, the connection I felt with her.

"And I am not? I am kind, I am smart, too and-

"You are my best friend's little sister and I want you to be happy, but..." She wouldn't be happy with me.

She shrunk her face as if she couldn't believe me. "That had always been your go-to response. But now, you just sound dumb. You could- you would want your best friend's woman, but not his sister? Do I look like a crazy idiot, or are you the crazy idiot here?"

"Why do I want her? When Riley smiles, I want to smile with her. When she cries, I want to do anything and everything to destroy the person who is responsible for her tears. I want to make her happy, protect her. Isn't that what the bond is?"

"Does she feel the same for you?"

I had known Riley only for a short time, but sometimes, time just didn't matter.

The connection mattered, and I felt it. I felt something for her that night when she was drinking with her best friend, and that was the only reason I was staring at her, and then she came to our table and everything else was... well, things happened, things I didn't like very much, but I was happy she was a part of my life.

"She will. She just needs time. We all do."

Ash sighed, and this time, her eyes were full of pity. For me? I hated that.

"I hope you will be happy, Adrian. I really do, even though I hate you right now." She leaned closed and pressed her lips against my chin. My heart broken. Her face was blank. Something had changed. "Goodbye, Adrian."

"Wha-what?"

She didn't say anything as she walked back in.

I stood there for a second, trying to think about what had happened. I took in a deep breath and walked inside. Roman and Feyona were already talking. Riley looked comfortable next to him.

"She is right, though," Clay said.

"Not you, too. Don't start."

"But I do want her still."

"Is there a way to find out who is supporting Ramsay? I don't think he is doing this all alone," Riley said.

"You are right. He is really not doing it alone. We were only back a few months ago, but this doesn't- it looks like it was going on way before Ramsay was here. Maybe his brother is also a part of this?" Feyona said as she scratched her neck.

“Okay. Armond is a bigger asshole than Ramsay, but I still think they are only a smaller part of this. What the hell are they really doing?” Roman grumbled as Riley stood up. “You have to go back and find out, Feyona, but be careful.”

Feyona nodded and looked at Roman with a sad look, as if she regretted everything she had done. I could see the feelings flickering in her eyes that had always only ever been cold.

“I am sorry, Roman. I really am.”

Roman looked at her for a second before he shrugged. “We were both not ready for that back then, I suppose.”

It was strange, Roman saying that. And I knew it was because of Riley. It made me happy that Rome had found something so good with her, and I also felt a twitch of jealousy, but I knew this was going to be my new normal.

“So? That is it? Should we go now?” Ash asked Roman with a glare. She didn’t look too pleased to be here.

“I am just going to transfer all these files to my laptop and Keller will be here soon. You can go after that.”

“I am going to call Keller. He was with Reid and Dee. They stayed with him, just in case.” Riley walked towards the room and I followed her. I could feel Ash’s eyes on my back. I almost wanted to turn and leave, but I didn’t. I closed the door behind me and Riley looked at me with a soft sigh as if she already knew what I was going to say.

“Are you feeling sorry for me? Is that why you said-“

She shook her head as she walked closer to me and took my face in her hand. “Sorry for you? You are charming, kind, strong and amazing. Why would anyone feel sorry for you? It does hurt my heart when I see you sad, but that doesn’t mean I am sorry for you. I mean, I won’t go around kissing people just because I feel sorry for them. That is just ridiculous,” she said. “This is strange for me. This is... confusing, Adrian. You know, I am more confused than you and Rome are. But...” she trailed off as she touched my jaw, tracing a finger down to my lips.

“But Riley... Roman and you-“

“I know, Adrian. I know we really have to talk about it. But after I send Keller back with Ash, okay? I promise it is not pity.”

I nodded as she dialed the number and I heard Dee’s voice on the other end.

It isn’t pity. That was all I needed right now.

“Reid left because Hiran called him. He finally came back to his senses, and thank God, he still didn’t remember what happened that day. Roman’s power is pretty dope, huh?”

“Yes, it is. And Dee, Ash and Feyona will be leaving soon. Can you drive Keller to The Delta. We are all here.”

“I don’t know why you care whether this as.s nugget lived or died,” Dee said and Riley chuckled.

“Just bring him, and don’t change your mind and kill him yourself.”

Riley hung up before she turned towards me and motioned me to sit with her.

“Little Luna, you know what I-“

“Listen to me, sunshine...” She said and I chuckled. It was what she called me when we met at the bar the first day. “You feel it, too, don’t you? The connection we have? I know it is not what I feel for Roman, I know it is not crazy and desperate, and this is something different, but it is there and I am willing to be selfish for once, but...”

“But Roman comes first.”

Ash was right. I didn’t know why I was so pathetic, but I was. That wasn’t going to change now.

She looked guilty. Her face fell. Her bright green eyes lost its shine. “And that is not- that is not fair to you. I don’t want to hurt you, but I feel like I am going to end up hurting you either way.”

“You really are an idiot.”

“It is alright. You can hurt me,” I said. “I want something, even if it is only a bit of what you would offer Rome and-” Someone pounded on the door. I knew who it was.

“Can’t you wait?” I mind-linked Roman.

“I would love to, but there is something... Bella called.”

“Bella? What?”

“Yes. She was- she was hysterical. She said something happened to Dean.”

Hysterical? That was so unlike Bella. She was the cool, collected one in our family.

Fear tightened my throat. I kicked the door open. Roman looked angry, and pale, too. His body was rigid.

“What happened to him? What did she say?”

I had very few friends, and Dean was one of them.

Ash opened the door for Keller and Dee. Riley nodded at them as we all kept staring at the phone.

“Try calling her again.”

“I am trying. She isn’t picking up. Oh God, she must feel terrible. Even though she always says he is only a-” Ash stopped and blinked.

“Only a? What is he?” I asked her.

“Nothing.” I knew she was lying, but I didn’t care about that now.

I hoped Dean and Bella were safe. They were too close to danger, but that was the only way. I told Bella to not go there, but she was stubborn and when she had decided something, she would not back away.

After what felt like eternity, Bella picked up.

“You are on speaker.”

“Bella, Bella, are you alright?”

Her voice shook as she talked. “Ad- I am fine. But it is Dean. I think- I think Ramsay has found out he is a part of the Red Watchers. I hadn’t heard from him and he missed dinner plans with me and he wouldn’t have if something hadn’t happened.”

I didn’t miss the fact that she just told me he missed dinner. With her.

“I called him, but his phone was unavailable. I am scared, Adrian.”

“Oh Bella, he will be alright. He was strong and he had been doing this for a long time.”

“But they were just as powerful as him, and if they want, they could easily kill him. One drop of vampire b***d would disarm him.”

A vampire’s b***d worked the same way as how Wolfsbane worked. It would drug our wolves, and the wolves would temporarily lose their senses.

“Don’t worry. Did you call Finn?”

“I called him. He was driving around, and the king called the cops. They were trying too, but no one could directly walk into the club and ask around. It is terrible.”

"Don't go anywhere near the club, Bella," I ordered her and I heard her taking in a breath.

"But I have to. I am the only one who knows all the-"

"NO."

"You are not my master."

"But I am your brother, and listen to me. Do not go anywhere near Dirty Secrets, Bella. Please."

"He is right, Bella. I will call Rory and Dustin and they will ask around. They will find out what happened to Dean," Roman said and Bella sighed.

"Yes, Rome. Please, call them."

The worry in her voice was obvious.

"I will. I am calling them right now."

"Listen Dustin, did you hear from Finn that Dean is missing?"

"Yes. Finn just called. We are leaving now. Don't worry. Dean is a strong bastard."

Rome chuckled a little.

"If you find anything about him, call me."

-Hiran-

"Something happened," I said to Ramsay. "I need that drug soon."

"I am sending it already. You will get it by this evening. Just be patient," Ramsay said. "I have to go. We just found a rat and I am going to enjoy torturing the rat." His voice sounded malicious.

It still shocked me that this was the same man who called his wife his mate. Oh no, vampires didn't have a fu.cking mate. They only had partners, or wives.

In this world, even wolves only, occasionally had mates, but it was alright. I had Riley. And I would always have her.

Even if she wasn't really my fated mate... she was mine. I made sure of that the first time I met her, and I made sure of it every other day that followed. And no, she would not break the bond I worked so hard for.

If anyone was going to have her, it would be me, or I would make sure nobody else had her.

Jin chuckled. "She is officially my b***h!"

!!!

– Chapter 39

-Riley-

We all stood in the emptiness after Bella hung up. The silence was pregnant with so many unsaid things, not just about Dean.

I could almost hear our thoughts, hear everything. My body prickled as I looked around. Dee was still glaring at Keller, and I knew it would take her a long time to forgive him, even after I did because, as far as she was concerned, he betrayed both of us.

Ashelene was glaring at Feyona, and Feyona kept looking at Roman, her eyes doleful. If she had a chance to go back and not do what she did, I knew she would take it.

"I am going to finish that a*s.hole." Even Roman's voice carried the unmistakable undertones of anger. Every word that escaped his lips was laced with a raw, barely contained fury. I could see it took him a long time to pull himself back together.

"I am going back," Adrian said when the silence became too much to bear. "Finn and I would conduct our investigation there."

"Finn will take care of everything there with the guys," Roman said, but he looked conflicted as well. I could see the vein throbbing in his forehead. He was not pleased about this. He hated that he was stuck here, unable to help his friend.

"You two should go," I said with a nod. "He is your friend and I could see you want to be there with him. Go."

"But Riley... I can't- I can't leave you alone with Hiran, especially not after what happened."

"I can deal with him, Roman. Don't worry about me. You know my whole pack is behind me. He is the unwanted one. Not me. If anything happened, they would support me, and protect ME. Not him."

And that was the absolute truth, too. I had no second thoughts about that. Hiran did have some of his lackeys, but they were very few.

"She will be fine. I will stay with her in the pack," Dee said as she looked at a worried Roman. His body looked tensed as if he wanted to pounce at someone, probably at Ramsay or Hiran.

"No, I think one of us should stay," Adrian said as he tugged at his hair, looking frustrated. "He had already tried to hurt you so many times, Riley, and we won't know what he would do once he remembered everything. It is not safe, Riley. I don't- I will keep worrying."

Adrian rubbed a palm over his face, looking tortured. From both their faces, I knew they wanted to be go to NY to find out what happened to Dean, and I was not going to be the one stopping them.

"I have Reid, I have Miller and Dee, too. She could take a grown wolf or two. That is actually how we met. She killed a rogue and hurt the other and saved me," I said as I looked at Dee, and her face melted as she looked at Keller, and we all smiled together. I knew it would take a long time to go back to where we were, but I knew we would find a way. Keller was just an idiot. He wasn't malicious like Hiran.

"I could stay with Riley if you both want to go," Ash said as she looked at me and I shook my head again.

"No. Bella needs you right now. I promise I will take care of myself, okay? Find out what happened to Dean and then come back," I said as I looked at Roman and Adrian.

"No, don't send them away. I have a bad feeling about this."

"They should be there for their friend, Gem and I am not going to ask them to stay for me. I will be fine with Reid."

"I really don't want to leave you here alone, Riley. How about we all leave? We could come back when it is over."

"I can't. I have to go to work tomorrow. It is my first day and I can't miss it."

"Work?" Dee blinked as she looked at me. I smiled.

"I went back to Maria's," I said and she squeaked.

"You always loved it there. How is Caleb J?" Keller asked. I nodded and said he was fine. Dee growled at Keller like a fierce mama wolf. I shook my head and she pouted.

"Stay safe, Keller. Also, I know NY is a big place, but Hiran did have connections there. Just- just keep a low profile."

"And don't be an attention seeking b.itch," Dee said with a frown and Keller nodded. He had always been loud and that was what we loved about him. He was certainly loud when my mate was f.cking him, too. But it didn't sting as much as it had once to think about that.

Ash blindfolded Feyona, which made me quirk my brows at her. She shrugged. "Just in case. I still don't trust her. Bye, Riley. Stay safe."

"Thank you. Tell the Queen that I am waiting to hear from her."

"My mom? You talked with her?" Ash asked with a smile. "Did she tell you to hold on tight to my brother and don't let him get out of your claws?"

I shook my head. "No, she absolutely did not do anything like that," I said with a chuckle.

Ashelene walked away followed by Keller and Dee. I looked at Adrian and Roman, and I wanted to hold on and never let them go. I knew I was the one who told them they should go, and I also knew that was the right thing to do, but my stomach twisted when I looked up at Roman. His eyes were piercing as he looked at me.

"Don't allow him to go. I will miss him so much."

"And so will I, Gemmy, but his friend is important."

"I will miss you, Riley," Adrian said as he pulled me into a hug. I leaned against his chest, hearing the thunder of his heartbeat. It felt safe, comfortable. Like the home you would want to be in after the storm. And... the brown eyes looking at me... he was the storm and also my safety net.

Roman took me from Adrian and twisted me around before pulling me in to his embrace. I sighed.

"Now I am already regretting my decision," I mumbled as I pulled away from Rome.

"Say the word, Kitten, and I will stay."

"I want to. I do, but I know you have to go. Come back to me, soon," I said to Roman before I turned to Adrian. "Take care of Bella, and your friend and then come."

"You should be careful around Hiran all the time. He might try something and-" Adrian started before he looked at Roman. I had a feeling they were mind-linking each other.

"No!" Roman shook his head. "Are you for real? What would you do if she accidentally shoot herself?"

"Just give her one."

"No, but- but-"

"You like your guns more than you like her, don't you?" Adrian said with a grunt as he crossed his arms. My eyes widened. Guns? For me. I definitely didn't feel any aversion to that idea.

"But I need them," Roman said.

"Two, Roman? Two guns?" I rolled my eyes. "I didn't think I have to compete against guns," I said with a deep sigh and Adrian laughed, and for the first time today, he did look like the carefree, charming Alpha I knew and met that night at the bar. The worried look in his eyes disappeared as he leaned against the wall, looking at me and Roman, looking amused.

"I am so interested to see who will win this round," Adrian said as he cleared his throat. "Ladies and gentlemen, is it going to be Riley or Soph and Saph?"

"Soph and Saph?" I looked at him, wondering what the heck he was talking about.

"That is Sophia and Sapphire. Roman's guns, oh, sorry, his first and second lovers. You are only the third.."

I slapped my forehead as I looked at a flustered Roman. He bit his lips and glared at Adrian. "You- you shut up. You would never let her touch Onyx."

"Onyx? What the hell is that? Is that some kind of magical stone which will turn your into something else?" I asked the guys. They both smirked and I was stuck by how impossibly handsome they were.

"Nah. That's my car. She is a beauty," Adrian said and I looked at him as if he had gone absolutely mad. They both had. One was refusing to give me his gun, and the other had a car named Onyx? Just- "And I would let you drive it."

"Forget it, Rome. You can have Soph and Saph. But you know... you will also have to f.uck them," I said and Roman choked on air as Adrian laughed, slapping against his thighs as tears trailed down his cheeks. Roman grunted as he looked at me.

"Little Luna, you are merciless. Here. Which one do you want?"

"I want Saph."

"Well, you can only have Soph," he said as he handed me the gun. I touched it with a shudder. "Be careful with it, okay. It had bullets made of aconitum. It is the less real version. It wouldn't kill him, but it will stop him and hurt him."

I nodded as we walked outside. Roman stopped me and gripped my chin in his hand and then pressed a k**s to my lips. "Stay safe, Kitten."

I nodded.

I watched as the five of them drove away.

"You want ice-cream?"

"Yes. I want Ice-cream."

Dee and I ate ice-creams, but then she had to go back to work, so I just drove around, and then actually took the road that lead to my old town, the one where we lived before we came to Crystal park. I just walked around, taking in everything and then I knew I had to go back home.

It took a long time to finally go back to the pack. I mind-linked Reid to make sure he was there.

"Hey Reid, I am on the way. Are you there?"

"Yes, I am here. I will wait for you in the dining room, okay? Hiran is here, too, but if he does something stupid, I will deal with him."

"Ok, I am almost closer to the pack. I will see you there."

The moment I walked towards the pack house. I looked around and our pack looked unusually quiet.

I had a feeling that said this was going to be a long, long night.

When I reached the pack house, though, everything seemed calm. Was this the calm before the storm or after one? I would never know with Hiran.

I scanned the pack house and walked towards the dining room to meet Reid. But he wasn't there.

I tried to mind-link Reid, but I couldn't. My stomach twitched nervously as I quickly walked upstairs. I should just get to my room and lock myself inside my room.

I mind-linked Miller, but once again, radio silence. I sent a quick text to Dee asking about Reid and I told her that he wasn't here.

When I pushed the door to my room open, I saw the leering face of Hiran.

"Of course, he is here!"

He motioned me to walk in, but I refused to. I stood there with a frown as I rubbed the bulge in my pants, where Roman had pushed the small gun, just in case if I needed it. My heart beat went fast.

"What do you want? Get the f**k out of my room."

"Well Riley. I think it is about time you give me a pup. It has been two years and I think I am done waiting."

"Are you f*****g insane? Have you lost your mind? I would never go anywhere near you, you scum. Especially not closer to your tiny little toothpick."

He smiled. "Oh, you will, Riley, you will."

-Dean-

Everything looked bright. Too bright. My eyes hurt. My body hurt. I didn't remember what happened or where I was. I only knew one thing: This didn't look like a friendly place. Not at all. I could hear the beeps of the machines. I turned to the side and there was a woman lying there, looking frail, almost broken. She had red patches on her skin.

The one to my right side looked exactly the same.

And then I noticed the medication they were giving to both of the unconscious patients was same as the one entering my bloodstream.

"Hello." A strange british voice made me startle. "You had been asking to meet me for a while. Here I am, now. Tell me what do you want to talk to me? About my little experiments, Red watcher? You are sneaky and good..."

"Where the hell am I?"

"You will love it. It is where I do all my experiments. This place is my first hidey hole. There is another one, the important one. You can get to go there if you become what I

want. This place is where you would have come, if you have succeeded to catch me, but unfortunately, I caught you first. You do really have strong b***d, Lycan. Omegas are a waste of my time. Even the deltas didn't work, most of the times. Maybe you will become my biggest success story."

!!!

– Chapter 40

-Riley-

"Oh, you will, Riley, you will. You will do everything I say," he said with a smile that was just too nasty on his face. His eyes flashed with the hint of his wolf. I covered the gun with my palm as I looked at Hiran as he walked towards me.

"Stop right there," I growled out and his laughter was mocking.

"Yeah, like I am going to do anything you say, Riley. How dumb are you?" he asked as he took another step towards me. I pulled the gun out and pointed it at him. It felt strange in my palm, but I knew I would shoot if I had to. "Oh, that looks like a nice glock. Where did you buy it, Luna? You are more resourceful than I thought. You know, it is turning me on."

I glared at him. "I am not playing with you. I will shoot. I promise I will, if you try anything with me."

"You can shoot, but-" he paused as he looked around. "You know... you must have seen the whole pack is quiet right now."

I looked at him with a confused frown.

"You know why? I poisoned them." His tone was devoid of empathy or remorse, resonating with a twisted pleasure derived from inflicting pain and suffering upon others. "The entire pack, including my darling brother." As he spoke those chilling words, my body froze.

"No. You didn't- why-"

"Yes. I did." His voice carried an unsettling mix of triumph and sadism. It was as though he reveled in the knowledge that he held absolute power over the lives of not just one person, but an entire pack of powerful creatures, including his own flesh and b***d. It was proof enough of the depths to which he was willing to sink, even in relation to someone he should hold dear.

"If you shoot me now, they will never wake up. Only I have the antidote. You want that to happen to your precious Reid? Or Miller? Or the others?" he asked with a snide grin.

The cruelty in his voice was palpable, dripping with a malevolence that sent shivers down my spine.

"But it is only fair they die if I die. I am their Alpha, after all." Each word he uttered seemed carefully calculated to maximize the anguish and despair he could evoke in me. Reid. I couldn't let anything happen to Reid. "You won't let anything happen to them, now do you? Be a good b***h and come and k**s me."

"When did you- how did you become like this?"

"I have always been like this, Riley, but you loved me, and I showed you how I could love you back. I was good to you, was I not, until you decided you would grow a spine. You should have stayed how you were before."

"You pretended. It wasn't real. It was never real for you, and I wasn't weak, I loved you."

He took in a long breath as he looked at me, his eyes gleaming.

"Even if it wasn't, I was kind to you, wasn't I? I created the illusion of a perfect partnership. You don't know how much I had to do for that, Riley, and I did it all for you, to keep you right next to me, because that is where you belong."

"They were only lies. You still chose to hurt me. I gave you everything and you hurt me."

"That you did. You did give me everything." There was a strange satisfaction in his voice. "You were perfect. You were the Luna I was looking for. I knew it the moment I saw you in Jebo's Pizzeria."

"We didn't- we didn't meet in Jebo's." My fingers holding the gun trembled, so was my voice. I didn't know what he was talking about, and if he did meet me at Jebo's, why did he not approach me there?

"Well, I had to prepare for certain things, Riley. It was so sad to see all that potential going to waste. So I did what I had to do to get you."

"What did you do? And what are you- why are you telling me that?"

"Because... the air you just inhaled was mixed with a hypnotic, psychedelic drug that is unlike anything, and it will make you a really good girl. It will make you really obedient to my suggestions. And no, this isn't a normal drug from a drug store. This is special."

-Riley-

"Oh, you will, Riley, you will. You will do everything I say," he said with a smile that was just too nasty on his face. His eyes flashed with the hint of his wolf. I covered the gun with my palm as I looked at Hiran as he walked towards me.

I pressed a hand against my mouth.

"Oh Riley, I wouldn't tell you if it hadn't already done its job. You could feel, don't you?" he asked in a smug voice as he crossed his arms. I shot at him, but he quickly avoided the bullets. I shot again, and one scratched his cheek, but still he was standing/

My hands shook and I already felt dizzy.

He didn't even react when I whirled around, and I almost started to run when I heard his voice telling me that I was not going anywhere. My vision blurred, and the surroundings became overwhelmingly bright. The vibrant hues of pink and purple flooded my senses, and an intense sensation akin to molten lava coursed through my throat, searing every inch of my body.

"Come here, Riley, come on, kitty, kitty, you can't run anywhere," the sing-song voice taunted, dripping with mockery and cruelty. Its twisted melody sent shivers down my spine, like icy tendrils creeping through my veins.

"Come now. Oh, and you know I said everyone in the pack was poisoned. Well, not everyone. My men are still here, waiting for you. They will catch you for me and they are not- well, they are not good men." The words were dripping with malevolence.

I didn't want to go.

"No," Gem said. "Something is happening to me. Riley, Riley... I don't feel so good. I feel like-"

"I am sorry, Gemmy. You were right. I was arrogant. I misjudged him. I thought he was cruel and dumb, but he-he wasn't dumb."

"No, not the time to give up or feel sorry. We are a team, we have always been and we will do this together."

"COME."

I knew I shouldn't, but I walked towards the room.

I resitsted. If he touched me now, if I gave up now, he would never let me go. He would brand me, and I didn't want that brand on my skin. I hated just the feeling of his hands on my skin.

Everything in my body burned, engulfed in an inferno of excruciating pain. Waves of torment surged through every fiber of my being, each sensation more intense than the last. Agony consumed me, ripping through my nerves like a relentless storm. A small whimper left my lips as I looked at him, my eyes blurry.

“The more you resist, the more you will feel the pain. This drug is a masterpiece. Ramsay is a genius. He really had outdone himself.”

“You will never make me do anything I don’t want to-“

“Tut, tut, tut,” he clicked with his tongue as he started to unbutton his shirt. “Let’s play a game. When I remove a shirt, you will remove yours.”

“How can you be so cruel?”

“Because Riley, you have no place to question me. You are a woman -“

“And you are a coward. A fu.cking spineless coward, and you are not a man, not at all,” I said and clutched my stomach.

The pain twisted and contorted, taking on a life of its own. It clawed at my skin, gnawed at my bones, and infiltrated the very core of my being, and each breath I took felt like inhaling fire. It scorched my lungs and left me gasping for reprieve.

“What did you do to me?”

“I told you. The more you resist- this is what Ramsay uses to make his wolves fight each other in his club. They would fight until one of them died. It is good entertainment. But yes, the drug is not without its side-effects. The weaker wolves simply died. But you are not a weaker werewolf,” he said as he gave me a smile that made me want to vomit.

“What are you saying?” I cried out as I slid down the wall and sat down, as tears leaked down my cheeks.

“I am saying that this drug won’t kill you. It will only make you mine, again.”

“Think about Roman. Adrian. If something happens to you, they will worry.”

“I – I want this pain to stop? Stop.”

“Stop. Make it stop.”

“Only you can make it stop, Riley. Remove your blouse. I haven’t seen those magnificent breasts in a while.”

“You told me I wasn’t good in bed. You can find someone else, anyone else. Let me go.”

“And you told me I wasn’t. Do I care? Let’s make a baby, Luna. You love your pups so much.”

“I will never bring a child to a world where you are alive.”

“You talk too much, Luna,” he walked towards me and pulled me up. His claws lengthened and he ripped my blouse off.

“Kick him.”

“I can’t.”

“I said kick him. We are not weak.”

I looked down at myself, and I knew I couldn’t go down. I stood up and roared. He blinked.

“Stop.”

He didn’t even touch the gun after it fell down. It was still on the floor. He was so confident that I wouldn’t do it, confident about the drug he gave me.

“Grab it. Grab.” It is killing me, the pain that came with resisting him, but I knew Gem was right.

I can’t lose now. I quickly turned towards Saph– or was it Soph– and grabbed it. I wished Rome and Adrian were here. Fu.ck, I wished I had taken up on Ash’s offer, but she couldn’t have done anything either.

“You will not shoot me. You won’t. Stop trying.”

My head spun, and then I gasped when I saw the familiar face peeking at me from the door. Hiran was so busy glaring at me, he didn’t see her. “There. Good girl,” she said to me. “You are alright. Now throw it.”

She was a better aim than me, anyway.

“Oh Dee,” I slurred as I threw the gun and she caught it perfectly in midair before she turned towards Hiran. She shot him. He wasn’t expecting her here and the bullet. He hissed in pain.

She shot him. Again. He screamed. I screamed along with him as another shot of pain ran along my nerves. It hurt more than the bullet would have hurt him.

She shot him in his thigh, and then sent another one to his leg. "I could do this all day, every day," she said with a dark chuckle as she shot one just above his head. He flinched.

"You bi.tch," he growled at me. "How can you resist me?"

"You have all the answers," I walked closer to my bedside table where I saw a lot of small medication bottles. It must be the drug he was using on me. I grabbed one and winced. "Is this the same drug you gave me?"

"He gave you drugs?" Dee growled and shot the gun again. The bullet whooshed past his ear, making him flinch.

"Yes, the first one is aerolized and then you are going to give me what- a dose of this everyday to keep me under your control?" I hissed as my body began to tremble. This time, I didn't feel the pain. This time it was power. I put the gun down and grabbed the syringe and the bottle of whatever the hell it was. This magical drugs Ramsay made.

"And it should have killed you or made me easy to control you, but..."

"You seem to know more about me than I do. Enlighten me." I could see the pain in his face as the Aconitum worked its magic on him. I took the drug in the syringe and tapped the edge of the syringe with a smile. I felt cruel. "Let's see who can hold on longer. We will play a game now."

"What are you doing?" He growled.

"I am going to do what you did to me. It was only fair I returned the favor. I have already paid back my first debt. You gave me pain and I gave you pain, twice the amount. Now let me use this one for you."

"Oh and double men, hot damn," Dee said with a smirk.

He tried to move. I grabbed his hair in my hand as Dee pressed her shoe on his back. I quickly stuck the syringe to his throat. And pushed. A loud howl left his lips.

"Oh, welcome Hiran Waites, to your hell."

!!!