

I hadn't even gotten their names and I didn't need to. They were fun for the night and nothing more. One looked at the other and they seemed to agree to both go because they followed me out the door a minute later. I told them to follow me home and I got in my car, excitement running through my veins. When we walked into my building, the stairs sounded like a good idea. No better way to get in the mood then by having them stare at my ass for a few flights.

When I rounded the corner to my apartment though, my smile faltered. Logan was standing outside my door and he clocked me as soon as I rounded the corner. There was no mistaking what was going on here. I had two men that were following me back to my apartment. Then it registered that this was the perfect form of revenge. I was taking two men back to my apartment to fuck and I would walk right past him. My smile returned as I walked to my door.

Logan glared at me and the two men following.

"You'll fucking leave if you know what's good for you," he snarled.

"I didn't know we were expecting a third guy. No offense man, but I'm not really cool with that. I don't know you," handsome man number one said.

"You weren't invited to the party, Logan." I turned and opened my door. "Boys, why don't you go ahead and make yourselves comfortable. I'll be right in."

They walked through the door and I caught a glimpse of one taking off his shirt. He had a nice body and I couldn't help staring. Logan grabbed my arm and spun me against the wall. Anger

poured off him and his eyes pierced through to my heart. He was begging me not to do this, but I had already made up my mind and I wouldn't back down.

"Don't do this, Cece. This isn't going to help. Please. You're only going to regret this."

I stared straight into his eyes, giving him my best bitch face. "Logan, for some reason, you seem to think that your opinion would matter to me. We fucked and that's it. Don't go making it out to be more than that. Besides, I already offered myself to you and you turned me down. What I do in my spare time is no longer your concern."

He pulled back sharply. I could see that my words stung and that's precisely what I was going for. It wasn't exactly the way I had planned my revenge, but it worked nonetheless. He stepped back further and put his hands in his pockets, then he turned and walked away.