

His Slave, His Unwanted Mate by Luna Cole Chapter 19

Chapter 19 Coercion

Diana's POV:

It took two days for my body to make a full recovery. Fortunately, werewolves were able to heal from even some serious wounds because of their regenerative healing factor.

As soon as the sun came up, Jerry urged me to get back to work on the construction site.

I started to move the cement as soon as I arrived at the construction site.

After a while, when I was about to take a break, I received a message from Jerry through mind-link. "Diana, come to my office at once. I have something important to tell you."

I guessed that whatever it was it couldn't have been important because Jerry was always slacking off when he had the chance. I suspected that he was looking to make trouble for me again. After all, he had been holding a grudge against me ever since what happened last time.

I dawdled at the door of his office, reluctant to go inside. Perhaps because Jerry had lost his patience, he walked out all of a sudden angrily and said, "You little bitch, how many times do I have to call out to you? Didn't you hear me the first time?" Jerry screamed at me, brandishing his beer belly with pride and a cigarette in his mouth.

Despite my fears, I knew I had no other choice but to follow Jerry in.

After I entered his office, Jerry locked the door behind him and then sat on the sofa. He sat there staring at my chest with lustful eyes before he suddenly handed me a photo.

It was a photograph of a strong she-wolf with a pizza in her hands and a big smile on her face. She looked happy from what I could tell.

"This is my mate. Do you want to know how she died?" Jerry's gaze intensified as he eyed me up and down maliciously.

I lowered my head to avert his eyes and said nothing. "Your father forced her to fight on the battlefield, where she died at the sharp claws of several werewolves." Jerry stood up and slowly walked to me as he spoke.

It couldn't be true!

"The packs my father attacked were all evil. My father was only carrying out the Moon Goddess's wish when he punished them for the crimes they had committed," I Coercion shook my head and retorted loudly.

"Bah! Don't try to fool me! She was pregnant at the time. Your father was a heartless demon who sent many werewolves like her to their deaths for his selfish reasons. He deserved what happened to him and now you have to pay for what he did by serving us as a sex slave." Jerry's breathing became heavy as he looked at me lustfully before he threw himself on me.

"Let go of me, you bastard!" The stench of his foul breath made me feel nauseous and I tried my best to push him away. "Since your father didn't think twice before senselessly abusing us, I am going to make your life a living hell!" Jerry ripped my clothes off with both hands. "Why are you struggling? You should let every male werewolf in the pack fuck you! You whore!

"Get your hands off of me! My father did nothing wrong!" I punched and kicked Jerry, but I was no match for his strength. He clamped my struggling legs and began to unhook my bra.

"Behave yourself and just let me fuck you. I promise I won't make you do the heavy work in the future. Tiffany is not going to stop hounding you, so if you sleep with me, I'll ask the other werewolves to help you." Jerry slapped me hard across the face and I tasted blood in my mouth almost immediately.

Jerry exerted more strength when I stopped struggling. He bit my shoulder and rubbed his disgusting body against mine. "No way! I won't sleep with you even if you kill me! Go to hell!" I stretched out my wolf claws and punched Jerry on the face as hard as I could.

"You bitch! How dare you raise your hand at me?" Jerry's voice rose with anger as he clutched at his face with his hands. Gritting his teeth, he growled and charged at me.

Anger began to becloud my reasoning. My rage for Jerry made me blind to everything else around me as I felt the urge to turn into a wolf and tear Jerry into pieces.