

Wolf Bait Novel Chapter 12

Jonas

My teeth sink into her skin. Her claws dig into my back as I position myself at her entrance rubbing myself on her preparing her tightness to take me.

My lile wolf gives me exactly what I'm asking for. The sound that comes out of her is something between pure pleasure and agonizing pain. I stay latched onto her neck as I slowly push in and pull out stretching her with my c***k. She's tighter than I thought she would be. It's almost painful, but she's taking the so well. She feels amazing. There's no resistance.

I release her. Her blood floods into my mouth and my beast side marvels in her sweet taste. My mouth salivates and I let it drip down into her wound so it heals with my essence. So the mark is mine and mine alone.

Perry isn't interested in what I'm doing to her neck. She's rocking her hips taking more and more and loops her leg around me and pushes me so I roll on my back. She climbs on top of me in a ci my cock in her hand giving it a few strokes before she lowers herself onto it.

"Fuck." I groan watching as she takes what she wants.

She finally s

ag position and takes

Not once does she look up at me. It doesn't matter that I'm not the one she's here with. It doesn't hurt knowing that she's thinking of him. I want her to. I want her to let this moment break her down so that when she bites me and her soul entangles with mine, it destroys us both.

She lowers her knees, places her hands on my stomach, and tosses her head back. I'm all the way inside of her. I can outline of my c***k in her lower abdomen every time she comes down on me hard.

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The wolf inside of her is very present. Her claws are out. Her moans are closer to a growl Her eyes are glowing amber. She's a vision. Perfect in her own way. It doesn't take her long to get me there. I can feel my balls tightening up as she rides me like I've never been f***g ridden before. Just as my c* g**ives a jerk she growls and she's at my chest.

Not my neck. I don't think she gives a f**k if anyone can see it. I want everyone to see hers, but that's obviously not important to her. Her teeth sink into the top of my left pec. I growl when she pulls them out and then f***g bites me a second time going deeper. I release inside of her as the bond starts to bind us.

Perry gasps for air and sits up taking me inside her to the hilt. Blood drips down her chin, her neck, and chest before it hits my stomach. She made a mess and couldn't care less. It's beautiful Just like her.

It starts off hot. A searing sensation coming from inside of her like wildfire taking over all of my senses. Our bond snaps into place and I understand the tortured look in her eyes that much more. There is so much of it that my eyes instantly fill with tears. I sit up wrapping my arm around her waist to keep her moving when she starts to slow down. I don't want her to slow down. I want more of her. All of her.

My ears ring, my vision blurs, and my chest aches with her pain. I turn over again pushing her legs up high so I can get further inside. So I can feel more of her soul burning away at mine. My chest hurts as my heart slows for her. She cries out as hers does the same for me. I bury myself inside of her and press my mouth to hers as our hearts start to beat in sync.

She cries out his name and it shatters what little empathy I have left.

I don't stop and she doesn't ask me to. Pernicious Phurry is the gift that keeps on giving F***k, I expected her pain. Her sorrow. But there's more than that. There's a warmth to her not at all like the hellfire of her pain. Love. An infinite void of it and it's all for him.

I loved Eve. I loved Eve down to my soul from the moment I laid eyes on her. But I was only with her for two years before he took her away. It never got to be this. She never got to be my best friend. She never got to be the mother of our daughter. I never let myself think of that before. Not until Perry's soul latched itself to mine.

This feels so ** intrusive. So f*** wrong on every aspect of this mating. I can feel her rage lashing out at me and my own welcoming it. The two battle for dominance inside of us and hers is winning

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She c***ms on my d***k a couple of times before she finally pushes me away and runs into the bathroom. Her pain is suffocating. The water in the bathroom turns on as I try to catch my breath. I wipe the blood and tears away and just lay here feeling all of her emotions flood through me along with my own

My body responds to the cry she lets out in the bathroom, but I don't move to go to her. I can't, I can't even breathe properly. Images of a man I've never met in my life flood into my head as our bond strengthens. The longing, the solitude, the guilt. She looked

like a completely different person in that life. Little bittersweet memories of the two of them play in my head. She was so young when it happened. She still is. Her understanding of the world is a lot different from my own. I find myself realizing how sheltered I've been my entire life.

The scent of her arousal hits me after a while and I shut her out of my head. I get up and go to the bathroom to find it steaming. She's sitting under the spray. Her eyes changed color. Taking dark undertones of purple, gold, and brown. That never happened with the other she-wolves but then again, none of them have ever been like her. Perry is one in a million.

Her mascara is running down her face as her big sad eyes look up at me. Her skin is bright red from the hot water. I get into the shower with her and crouch down in front of her. Her eyes are puffy. Her cheeks are bright pink from the heat of the shower, the crying, the f**. She looks like I feel Destroyed. Torn

"Hey I say gently so I don't startle her.

"Hi" she says quietly, I offer her my hand. She looks at it and then back up at me.

"My name is Jonas,"

Jonas she repeats and it sounds great rolling off her pouty pink lips. "What's happening to me?"

You're going into your first heat as a Lycan. Your body is going to change. Maybe get a little bigger."

"You're not going to get me pregnant are you?" she glares at me.

"No, that doesn't happen until your body has fully adapted to accommodate mine,"

"What does that mean!"

"Your body will change so that one day I can f***k you in my Lycan form. It's the only way we can procreate. And I assure you, that's never going to happen,

"You promise?" she asks looking my body over.

"I promise you, Perry," I nod. She takes my hand and lets me pull her up with me.

"What now?"

"I want to spend the next week f****g you over and over until I can't anymore, I admit

"I can feel your hate for me," she says placing her hand on my chest

I tip her head back and press my lips to hers. She reaches up wrapping her arms around me to pull me closer. I really like the way she kisses me. It was resilient at first, but once she gives in. I don't want to stop.

"I can feel your hate for us both," I say against her lips. I reach down gripping her thighs to lift her. She doesn't hesitate to wrap her legs around me while I pin her to the wall. "You're a strong little wolf," I lift her enough to position myself between her legs again. I lower her onto my c**k. The sound she makes this time is a little less angry and a little more submissive. "You're going to do as I say, right?"

"Yes," she nods as I work her hips into mine.

"Good girl," I reach for the knob and turn the water off. She didn't even bother with the cold water. "I'll give you exactly what you want, Pernicious. I'll start with this until you take your last breath,"