

## Wolf Bait Novel Chapter 23

"Go a little faster, the King groans as I rock my hips on his lap. A little lower,"

"Hey, I would like to enjoy myself as well. You're huge and taking all of you is a struggle," I stop.

"Fine, just don't stop, he growls.

F\*\*\*k, I would like to not be facing you now,"

"I would like that too, he agrees.

I get off his lap and turn around. I reach between my legs for him and position myself again. He groans putting his hands on my a\*\* as if to hold me. It's easier not to face him, but we were working on some stuff for his mom's meeting in the morning and we ended up making out on the couch, I somehow lost my jeans and well, here we are. Not facing him is good. I feel less dirty about this.

There is no denying that this feels amazing. He knows exactly what he's doing. He knows how to work the bond to get me here. I can't help the sounds coming out of me or how turned-on I am for him. Out of all my outlets, I think I've finally found one that quiets the screaming in my head. This is the second time I've done this and I can't stop thinking of all the ways this monster \*\*\*k can destroy me

He pushes me forward shoving his \*\*\*k all the way inside of me and I cry out as I fall on top of the coffee table. body covers me from behind. One of his hands pins both of mine in front of me and picks up the speed.

His huge!

You are way too f\*\*\*\*g gorgeous for me to take my time," he growls pounding into me and stretching me to take more of him.

I cry out again when he growls, releasing my hands to go for my neck to pull me up so I'm pressed up against the front of his body. His hand tightens around my throat as he thrusts up into me faster. I feel him swell inside of me before he roars squeezing his hand tighter. The sickness in me responds and I explode with him.

"We can both enjoy this," he pants and releases me. I gasp for air crawling away from him as my vision blurs and my dinner comes up. "Well, I enjoyed it,"

I look down at the chunks of food as a string of saliva connects them to it. I laugh wiping the sweat, tears, and vomit off my face. I deserve this.

"Fine. You take the lead next time, I look around for my jeans and my underwear..

“Are we done with this? I have to take it up to my mom before she goes to bed, he

“Yeah,” I nod and look around for something to clean my throw-up says as I get dressed.

“Leave it. A cleaning crew comes in. Let’s go, he waves me over jump on one foot trying to get my sneakers on when-1- almost stumble into him.

“Did you forget something?” I ask looking back at the table.

“You don’t wear jewelry. Is that a personal preference? I know you can afford it,” he says suddenly.

“What?” I ask. “I’ve never worn jewelry. Where 1 come from it’s a good way to get yourself killed for something as st\*\*\*d as vanity.

That explains a lot, he says and holds up a box.

A big one. Like the ones in the Jared Jeweler’s commercials that hold diamonds. The big pretty ones rich people get to pat themselves on the back.

“No,” I shake my head. Tm not accepting that,”

Thaven’t even opened it yet,” he shrugs.

“The sex wasn’t that good. I know. I’ve had mind-blowing sex. I just need to adjust a little more,”

“I know,” he nods. “And the sex was mind-blowing for me. You’re tight as f\*\*\*k and you can take all of me. That’s not what this is, he opens the box to reveal exactly what I thought was going to be in there. A huge f\*\*\*g diamond necklace. It has three rows of raindrop-shaped diamonds. Each row gets longer and the bottom is what looks like a little medallion. That is a mini chandelier for a person’s neck. “You are my property and I didn’t have your hair cut that short for no reason. Put it on.”

You-“I lick my lips and take a step back. “You got me a f\*\*\* collar?”

“Yes,” he says emotionlessly. “This is designed to never come off again,”

“Excuse me?”

This was designed for you to be unable to remove it,”

“I’m not putting that on. I bear your mark. That’s enough,

“Not to me

“You can’t be serious,”

I turn around and try to get away from him when his nose flares. All he has to do is reach out and grab me by my hair. He pulls me back into his arms and pushes us forward until my front is pressed up against one of the desks. Terrified out of my mind I stop struggling. He growls in approval and brings the necklace around my front. He clasps it together. I hear a little beeping sound when it connects on the back of my neck.

I shut my eyes not wanting to see his demon eyes glare back at me. His hand covers my mouth as he adjusts it to his liking. I don’t move when he releases me and takes a step back. I open my eyes to see that he doesn’t look too upset. He looks at my chest over and brings up his phone as if nothing happened.

“There, When I tell you to do something. I expect you to do it, Perry. You’ve been a good little wolf from the start and I like that we can be friends. But you have to remember that you are not my mate. It’s just a title. You are my possession,” he holds up his phone to show me a medical app. “This will help me track your every move and monitor your health. You asked me to trust you and this is me giving you that,”

“This is a dog collar,”

“A very expensive one and it looks quite lovely on you,” he smiles. “Now let’s go home. I’m tired and you need your rest,”

I’m not sure what to think. I just follow behind him thinking of the information I have gathered on him since we met. Suddenly, his not thinking he’s insecure makes sense and that leaves a whole lot of gray area in our deal. Maybe getting it on paper would have been better. \*\*, getting a PDF would be fine too.

“Don’t,” he growls when I reach for the back of my neck. I immediately drop my hand as he waits for me to get on the lift. “I don’t like it. You could have picked something smaller,”

“No, I liked that one. You have the perfect bone structure for it. It looks good,”

“That’s not the point. I’m going to look like a f\*\*\*g idiot wearing jeans and a hoodie with this monstrosity around my throat