

Wolf Bait Novel Chapter 25

Jonas

"You have something to say?" I ask Silas when he places a file in front of me.

"Nah, man. I think her Majesty said what we were all thinking, he turns away to leave.

You know I'm right,"

"You could have gotten her something smaller, man," he turns back to me angrily, I didn't expect him of all people to actually like this girl. "You could have asked her to take the marks,"

"Oh, yeah. I'm going to ask my mate to take the Lycan s***e marks," I growl.

That's the thing. Jo. She's not your***g mate," he growls back. "She's not. Evangeline is f***g dead or are you forgetting the mess we're in because of her? This girl is our last hope and she's f*g ***perfect for the job. No attachments. She asked you to kill her when this was over. You are free to be with one of our own after. You will be king.

Why you gotta do her like that? You know there's something wrong with her. Can you imagine half the s**t she's been through happening to Annie? She's only six years older than her, man. You gotta stop and think about this s***. She's not like

It's already done,

"She is not waking up the same, Jo. We both know that. We are not her friends anymore. We're her f****g masters. You gotta find a way to make this right, Jonas, I ain't never seen a wolf go into hibernation before and I've been around a lot of them for longer than you have. You gotta sort your head. Perry is not your mate. She is not your potential mate. She is a means to an end. What the ***k is wrong with you?"

"It's this bond." I sit back. "It's never been like this before. Not even with Eve,"

"What the f***k does that mean? Evangeline was your fated,"

"I can hear her in my head. I feel her all over me. Our connection is strong as ***k. I needed a break from it. She was suffocating me. I can feel how much she loves him, Sigh. How much she misses him day in and day out. You'd think this man died a week ago. I think I miss him,"

"That's what a mate is," he sighs. "Why do you care if she loves him that much?"

Tm jealous," I admit and it tastes like bile in my mouth.

“of him?”

“No” I stand up going to the balcony for fresh air. “She never loved me, Silas. Eve never loved anyone in her f***g life or maybe I never loved her. Do you want to know how I know that? Because I’m not f***g suffocating like this girl. If that is what it’s supposed to be like, why the f****k am I even fighting James for if it wasn’t even a tiny fraction of that?”

I turn around to face him to see him staring back at me with disbelief. My mother is standing just a few feet away from him dressed to go to work

“**t 1 groan. “Mom, I didn’t know you were he

She’s standing in front of me in a flash. Her icy blue eyes search my face and then she wraps her arms around me. I hug her and rub circles on her back to try and get her to calm down. It’s been a while since I’ve seen her cry and Perry’s pleas to get her to stop earlier are only making me feel worse about yelling the two of them

“I didn’t mean to hurt her,” I say placing my hand on the back of her head. “I just needed it to stop. It I had to live like that-”

“You have to talk to me about this,” she pulls away to reach for my face. “This girl is different, Jonas. You can’t treat her like that. She was already ready to break when you found her. You’re not going to find what you’re looking for in her. She was seven years old when she met her mate, Baby. They grew up together. Eleven perfect years together. And she was robbed of everything over something ***id.

“You can’t even begin to understand what that must be like. Your father wasn’t my fated, Jo, but I loved him with all my heart and I can tell you not a day goes by when I don’t miss him. You will have that one day. You will find a mate who is going to love every part of your soul” she sighs and pulls my vest down to fix my tie.

The damage is done. I don’t know if there is a way you can fix this, but that doesn’t mean you don’t try. I believe this girl can help us. She’s already done a lot. Don’t make it harder on the two of you by hurting her like this. You chose to bind her to you this way. You made that deal and you will fulfill it. Understood?”

“Yes, your majesty,” I bow my head.

“You need to take that off of her,”

“No.”

“How is she going to shift, Jonas? She’s not a Lycan. She’s a werewolf. Take it off her. If you’re so inclined. Put your ownership. marks on her.”

I can't

You can and you will," she growls. "And you're not going to force them on her. You are going to tell her about them and you will wait for her to give you an answer. Do you understand?"

"I don't want to put those things on her,"

"But you're okay with putting a f*** dog collar on her, she shouts.

"That is a custom princess cut necklace that cost me my new car. It's not a collar, mother. It's a fifteen million dollar gift," "You don't put a fifteen million dollar necklace on a-" I growl at her before she can finish that sentence.

That b***h just saved your company from going bankrupt with money out of her pocket, Mother. I'll make adjustments to it, but it's not coming off. And I am not going to put the King's personal ***e marks on her. You're going to be late for your meeting, I remind her.

"Try to talk some sense into him, Silas, she sighs and walks out of my study. I growl pressing my fingers into my eyes. I feel like my head is going to explode.

"She might like them better than the necklace, Silas says quietly The CCX?"

"Yeah," I sit at my desk looking through the file he handed me when he walked in.

I'm not going to be able to go to the dome today. Not with her in the condition she's in. Not if the scent of what we did last night lingers. Maybe just not without her. It feels empty without her chaotic emotions running through me. Putting up my defenses last night, let me breathe easier.

pall of

From the start, her pain was like an addiction. It only gets better when I touch her. When she touches me. The way Perry regards me like she wishes I were someone else. Never looks me in the eyes. When we're laughing she reaches for me and when she sees I'm not the person she wants at her side, she pulls away. I don't know if this is a result of our pain combined. but I find myself wanting more. I want to keep pushing to see how far she'd let things go and I guess we've reached that limit.

The collar is the only option. I refuse to mark her that way. I never even considered it. When I was thinking of what to do so that I could bring back our usual staff team, I thought of the marks. And then I remembered the way my marks on her shoulder looked. I'd never seen them before. Not on my mate and not on any of the other she-wolves.

The look of betrayal in her eyes stung and that f***g b****h made sure I saw it. We're just two equally**d up souls. This is the only way things can be for us. The only way to feel alive and it feels like I've messed it up already.