

Chapter 16 The Silver Bullets

Jack

If I had known that was the way to get her to be with me, I would have talked about that night sooner. Why did she move away from me when she knew that she was going to jump to my side when I got under her skin?

That was the word. I had gotten under her skin and I loved it. It seemed like I had finally got a way to get her to react when I was with her. It didn't sound nice but I had never been known to be nice.

She sensed my amusement and realized that I was teasing her. She moved back and glared angrily at me. I didn't think I had ever seen her that angry and I knew that I had messed up again.

Life would have been easier if she was attracted to me. I could convince her in bed that I was the exact guy that she needed. I had never been good at the talking stage, I always moved straight to the lovemaking stage and oh, I really wanted to make love to Mia.

I swiped the thoughts quickly off my mind before my penis started to grow again. With the murderous look in her eyes, it wouldn't help my case if she realized that I was getting aroused while talking to her about the night that she was raped.

I would be nothing but a pervert to her and she would forever hate me, even if I marked her and forced her to be mated to me.

"Do you care about your dad's remarriage?"

I frowned at her, wondering what she was talking about. How did we move from the night years ago at the club to the upcoming marriage of my dad?

I didn't have to wonder too much as she continued with her words. "If you don't care about our parents' marriage, I could reveal everything that happened between us to everyone right now. You know what would happen if I do, right?"

She wouldn't dare. That would be a huge box of Pandora's troubles that she would be opening. No mother would be happy to hear that her daughter was raped by the sons of the man she wanted to marry. She would call off the wedding and dad would be heartbroken.

Asides the heartbreak that dad would have to go through, he would be highly disappointed in us and make sure that we knew how he felt. I shuddered at the pain that I was going to go through if dad found out about the past.

He shouldn't ever find out. Dad was good with torture and he would leash out all his fury on us. Moreover, I didn't want to lose Mia.

"Don't do that."

"Leave now, if you don't want that." She said, pointing at the door and moved towards it. She opened it and asked me to leave in a harsher tone.

Seeing her stern expression, I realized she was genuinely angry. I stood up, bid her goodnight, and walked out of the room.

Mia

After Jack left, I breathed a sigh of relief and collapsed on my bed. My emotions were all over the space and I could barely sit still. It had been a long night, scratch that, it had been a long day.

It had started with the boys forcing me to accept their gifts that I wouldn't have received if not that my mum wasn't there. I couldn't put it past them that they had planned it that way. They must have watched and rushed to my side when they saw that my mum was with me.

Those sly bastards. I cursed again.

I sighed, remembering once again that Jack had just left my room. The day had ended with one of the boys trying to force himself on me. I shuddered at the thought of what could have happened if I hadn't gotten that gun and especially the silver bullets.

Did everything about them have to do with force? Did they have to show everyone around them that they weren't humans and stronger than them?

I touched my neck, still feeling the sensation from where his fangs had brushed against my skin. I couldn't help the shudder that went through me as chills swept over my skin. I could believe that I had almost been marked by a werewolf.

I believed him. I didn't doubt that he could do what he threatened to do. His eyes seemed serious when he had spoken and I knew he wasn't joking. I was certain that was what saved me, he would have marked me if he felt like I was calling his bluff..

Oh no, I grimaced at the thought of falling in love with Jack and wanting him against my wish.

Walking to the dressing table, I checked the mirror and was relieved to find no marks on her neck. I was glad that I wouldn't wake up the next day and start looking for Jack and feeling like I couldn't breathe if I didn't see him. That would be be some horrible scene to witness and a terrible life to live. How would I live with myself if that happened? I didn't even think that it was reversible and the thought of being married to Jack made me just want to die. I had read about the bonding of wolves and it was a lifetime commitment. As long as both partners were alive, they never could be with another person.

Being with Jack that I didn't want and unable to be with another guy that I might like was a scary prospect. Even if it was reversible, I didn't think that he was going to do it.

Wolves were possessive and for him to want to mark me, he wanted me and already believed me to be his.

What a psycho! I breathed.