

## Mated in the Shadow of My Sister Chapter 129

Chapter 0129 “She is not carrying my pup, Nick.” Nick rolled his eyes. “Fine. Tell yourself that. The thing is, Dude, you are not getting any younger. Your rejected your second chance mate; there is no such thing as a third chance mate. You are going to have to take a chosen mate at some point, and it might as well be the mother of your pup.” “You have no idea what you are talking about, Nick. I am not marrying Sheila, period.” I turned to walk away, but Nick grabbed me by the upper arm. “Do it for my mom, James. Please.” I looked at him in disbelief. “Why does your mother care so much about who I marry? And why should I care what she thinks?” “My mom has lost not one but two pups. Do you have any idea how hard that is to go through? Most of us will never lose one pup, and she has had to deal with the loss of two. “What is your point, Nick?” “My mom has suffered enough. She deserves a little bit of happiness and a little bit of peace. Maybe she is coming on a little strong, and maybe that is why you are pushing back like you are. And if that is what it is, I get it. I understand. But please, she really is coming from a good place. She wants to protect the pack, and she wants to protect Stephanie’s memory. You marrying Sheila will do both of those things.” “I have a mate, Nick. If I marry anyone, it will be her.” “Stephanie is dead, James. I am sorry to be so blunt, but you need to accept it. You cannot keep holding out for her to return, because it is not going to happen.” I shook my head. “I meant Lily, Nick. My mate is Lily.” Nick recoiled in disgust. “Lily would never be half the luna that Stephanie would have been and that Sheila will be.” “Lily is your sister, too, Nick. Or did you forget that?” I asked him angrily. “Lily stopped being my sister the moment she got Stephanie killed. I will never forgive her for what she did.” “Lily had nothing to do with Stephanie’s death. You need to pull your head out of your a&& and re-think everything that you have been told and everything you have believed. I know I am partly to blame for Nick scoffed. “I hope wherever Lily is, she is dead. I hope her death was five times more painful than what Stephanie went through.” At that point, Luke took control over my body, launched himself at Nick, and punched him in the face. YOU WILL NEVER TALK ABOUT LILY LIKE THAT AGAIN. IF YOU DO, I WILL KILL YOU.” Luke immediately gave me back control, and apologized to me for taking over without my permission. However, I was not upset with him. He did exactly what I wanted to do. Nick rubbed his cheek and looked at me with both shock and anger in his eyes. “I am done playing nice, James. Let me just lay it all out there. I love my mother, and I will fight for whatever it takes to make her feel happy and at peace. For whatever reason, you marrying Sheila will make her happy. If you will not prioritize my mother and her-feelings, I will not prioritize yours. “Meaning?” “Meaning if you do not marry Sheila, I will go to the werewolf council and report what your mother did 27 years ago.” I laughed sarcastically. “You really think they will care about something that happened that long ago?” “There is no limitation period on murder,” Nick snarled. “Your mother killed Tyler, and I am a witness to her full confession. Marry Sheila, or be prepared to have your mother spend the rest of her life in a council prison.” “Have you ever thought that maybe that is exactly where my mother belongs?” Nick ignored my comment. “Think about it, James, I will give you two weeks. You will stand on that stage with Sheila and announce your marriage, or I go to the werewolf council.” I smiled angrily. Nick, my (now former) best friend and (now former) future beta, was black-mailing me in order to support his psychotic mother. “Fine, Nick. Threat received.” I then turned and walked away. It was time for me to go to Joey’s house and finally start getting some answers.