

Mated in the Shadow of My Sister Chapter 130

Chapter 0130 James POV The walk to Joey's house from the packhouse normally took about 15 minutes. I was so upset after the conversation with Nick that I made the walk in just 7 minutes. I felt ready to get the answers that I needed and leave this pack once and for all. At this point, I was not sure that a single soul in this pack was worth sticking around for. I knocked on the front door. Jessica answered the door, and she looked surprised to see me. "James, I assume Joey is here?" "Y-y-yes. What are you doing here?" "I would like to talk to him. And you." Jessica gestured for me to enter. She then gestured for me to go ahead and sit on one of the two couches. Joey came downstairs, and the two of them sat next to each other on the other one. "Sir? What are you doing here?" Joey asked. I shook my head. "You cannot really be surprised that I am here. I mean, with Mary Beth's pup and all, we are going to be family soon," Joey rubbed his neck. "About that, Sir..." "Why did you do it, Joey?" "I am sorry, Sir; I just panicked." "But why? You have been acting strangely since we left for Hawaii. I want to know what is going on." Jessica and Joey exchanged looks, "Tell me." "You are our future alpha, James. We just want you to be happy," Jessica offered. "Bullsh&t." "We do not like Shella," Joey said. "And?" "And that is it. We do not like Sheila. End of story." I rolled my eyes. They were not going to make this easy on me. Fine. I was ready to play the long-game. I took my shoes off and propped my feet up on the couch. "What... what are you doing, James?" Jessica asked. "Getting comfortable. I can tell the two of you are hiding something, but you do not want to tell me what it is. I am not leaving until I find out what, though, so I figure I might as well prepare to wait." "You cannot just walk into our home and talk to us like that. You are not alpha yet," Joey stated firmly. I smirked. "No, I am not. Would you like me to link my father? I have a feeling he would like to hear what you have to say as well." Joey and Jessica both paled. "No! Please do not link him!" Jessica begged, suddenly panicking. She had tears in her eyes. Whoa.. I knew they were hiding something, but I did not expect the reaction to be quite that extreme. "Start talking," I responded simply. I watched as Joey and Jessica looked at each other once again. I could tell that they were mind-linking. They were very obviously worried about something. I sighed. I sat up and tried again, this time using a much gentler voice. "Look, I do not know what you are hiding, but you do not need to be afraid to tell me. Whatever it is, it cannot be any worse than half the sh&t that I have found out the past several weeks. I am not going to link my father. That was an empty threat. In case you could not tell from the interaction you watched earlier today, we are not exactly getting along well right now. I am here because I am trying to get answers, and I know that you have some of them." "But... Sir... what if... what if what we are hiding is worse than anything else you have heard?" Joey asked. "How could it be worse?" Jessica looked down. I thought I caught a glimpse of shame in her eyes just before her head dipped. "Treason," she whispered. I swallowed hard. Treason? What the f&&k has been going on in this pack?!?! "I guess it depends on the treason and who is getting hurt by it," I responded once I processed through Joey reached over and grabbed Jessica's hand. After a couple of minutes, Jessica nodded and turned to me with a brave face. "Okay, we will tell you as much as we can. But I should warn you, there is a lot to talk about. Would you like some coffee?" I nodded my head. Jessica got up and went to the kitchen. "Where should we start?" Jessica asked me. "I have no idea what you have to tell me, but I want to know everything. You decide what I should know first." Jessica stared into her coffee mug as Joey rubbed her shoulder. Neither of them said anything. I groaned in frustration. "Fine. Let's start with something easy. Tell me about this cousin of yours that I supposedly knocked up." Joey winced and rubbed his neck, something I have noticed he does a lot of when he is nervous. "Again, Sir, I am sorry about that. I panicked. We just... we could not let you be forced to marry Sheila."