## Chapter 0014

"What are you offering?"

"One billion, with 50% allocated to the medical sector, forgiveness of Wolfe Medical's debts, and an extra million in goodwill."

I couldn't even think. I didn't know all the numbers, but a billion had to put at least a dent in Wolfe Medical's debts. I went still and looked down at the package in my arms.

"Not that," Charles said, shaking his head. "Your home is more... of an apology for this situation. The misunderstanding about my intentions and for being a total bastard earlier."

I swallowed. "You mentioned charges earlier."

"Again, that's a completely separate matter. A matter of honor." He smiled and lowered his eyelids as he lifted his glass. "I want you."

My stomach clenched. Heat pooled between my thighs at the way he said it.

"But I'm not the kind of man to use money to get a woman into my life. I prefer charm, romance... seduction in even measure."

I swallowed. "You didn't say what you're getting out of this.

You're offering me a lot... I assume you want a lot in return."

"15% equity, a seat on the board with basic voting rights, and a solid PR release on a new age of cooperation."

I swallowed. It was a hell of a deal, one that I couldn't in good conscience ignore.

"You said business is a game for you? What's the end goal?"

He smirked. "A meaningful stake in the werewolf economy. The Ordinances have made that incredibly hard, lingering resentments even more so."

I swallowed. "But I just happen to need the money."

"An unfortunate but fortuitous convergence of circumstances," his lips twitched. "Especially after giving me the number to a rejection hotline."

My face heated. My stomach churned, but his eyes were still twinkling with laughter. He wasn't upset. He found it funny for some reason. I worried my lip.

"About Devin... Why help me? He's... your son, right?"

"In everything but blood," he said. "But if your child had done the sort of wrong that Devin has committed, would you condone it? Would you be on their side rather than their victims?"

I swallowed. "I... I couldn't say."

"Perhaps it is a view I have come into with age, but to not

hold our children accountable for their actions is the weakest form of parenting and a disservice to them. If we have to teach them right and wrong, we can't falter."

"You're... quite ruthless."

"Only when I need to be," he said and narrowed his eyes. " And as I said, what he's done to you, your children, your pack, and your company is despicable."

My lips twitched as I turned over the details of his deal. Wolfe Medical's debts being cleared would mean that the company could start making money. It meant that money would flow to the pack and start tackling some of those debts too. That million dollars would be... just enough to get my pack and personal debts under control and to live on for a little while.

My pride was screaming that this felt like a trap and that I shouldn't agree because Wolfe Medical had never shared ownership with anyone. It was a family company. I couldn't believe that my father would have agreed to this.

But my father would have never gotten us into this situation in the first place. He would have never trusted someone so blindly.

I wasn't my father.

I had to do what I could to fix my mistakes and preserve as much of the pack's autonomy and the company as I could.

I swallowed. It was a deal with the devil if I had ever seen



one. The way he looked at me as if he'd like nothing more than to put me on the table and devour me made me shiver. I didn't need that kind of distraction. Getting involved with the Lycan King personally was a bad idea.

"If... you can keep things completely professional between us," I said. His expression went flat and guarded. "Then we have a deal."

I extended my hand across the table. I held his gaze, nervous that he would reject it and prove that he had just been after me, but he took my hand and shook it. I almost mourned the fact that he didn't kiss my hand like before. A glint flickered in his eyes.

"It will be a pleasure working with you, Alpha Wolfe."

