

## Chapter 0026

“I don’t...” He choked and sobbed. “I don’t have the money!”

“You took billions of dollars and you don’t have any of it left?” I growled.

“Don’t judge me!” He yelled. “I—“

Charles loosened his hold for a moment. My hand lurched forward and he squeaked just as Charles tightened his hold again.

“Don’t kill me!”

“You’re making it more tempting by he moment, you wasteful piece of trash!”

“I don’t have it, but what about my company?”

I scoffed at his desperate attempt, thinking it would sway me. Charles scoffed and loosened his hold again. He screamed again.

“My farm land!” He cried. “It’s worth way more!”

I stopped. Charles tightened his grip again as I narrowed my eyes at him. My curiosity was piqued. Farmland was something that Wolfe Medical didn’t

own, but was necessary for growing the plants needed to synthesize key parts of several drugs.

"Tell me everything about this land," I demanded.

"It's outside the packlands," he said. "Neutral territory, near the mountains. It's not that far a-and I have warehouses there. It's prime property!"

"What would you know about prime property?" I asked. "If it was so useful then why not use it to make your own company money?"

"I just acquired it," he said. He grimaced. "With some of the money I took."

"So, it belongs to Wolfe Medical anyway," Charles said. "Hardly a bargaining chip."

He flushed. "It's still mine!"

"Not if I kill you and report your crimes posthumously," I said. "What else can you tell me?"

He started to describe the soil, terrain, and everything that made his offer tempting. It was hard to believe him, but I was tempted. As he spoke, I found myself slowly calming down. This land could indeed be a game-changer for the company. It would provide us with the means to continue the development and ultimately save Wolfe Medical from

its financial woes.

“What’s growing there now?”

My anger seemed to cool as he told me everything that was growing there, mostly random crops and weeds, but there were trees there that only grew in certain conditions. If he was telling the truth, it was perfect for what I needed it for. It was almost too good to be true. Why wasn’t he doing more with such great farmland if it really was as good as he said? I couldn’t just take his word for it.

I couldn’t take any of their words for it.

“That along with your company may be a good dent,” Charles said. “But that’s not going to be enough in the short term.”

Ronald shuddered. “I told you I don’t have the money ...” “You have investments, don’t you?” Charles asked. “Other things you’ve bought with the money?”

He nodded stiffly.

“Good, we’ll need a full list.” He turned back to the rest of the room. “I suggest the rest of you start drafting your own lists. I don’t suppose it will take long for the pack police to arrive once I call, and it’ll be up to you if you leave on your feet or a body bag.”

Charles released his grip on me, and I hesitated. Ronald trembled. I still wanted to kill him. But I took a deep breath, trying to focus on the bigger picture. The company needed this money, needed whatever assets it could get, and exposing this scandal would be catastrophic. As much as it hurt, I had to put my personal feelings aside for the sake of Wolfe Medical. I pushed Ronald back into his seat. The chair creaked and Charles rounded the table.

Charles gave me a warning glance, reminding me to keep my emotions in check. I couldn't shake the rage and hurt that consumed me. I wanted justice for what they had done, but I also knew that there were more pressing matters at hand. The fight to save Wolfe Medical was far from over, and I needed to stay focused on that goal. I slammed a pen and paper in front of him, along with a phone, and growled.

"You're lucky."

Ronald shook, glancing down at the objects on the table.

"You have until I can't contain my fury any longer to transfer it all to me and come up with a deal to pay the rest back, Ronald. And it better be good because that isn't very long."