

## Chapter 0030

Her eyes met mine, and I saw a glimmer of determination in them. She seemed to draw strength from my support, and it warmed my heart to see her finding resolve amidst the chaos. To see her embracing her strength and using it rather than letting it all overwhelm her.

Despite the immense pressure she was under, she was determined to do whatever it took to set things right. It was evident that she cared deeply about the company and its future, and I admired her commitment to the cause. It made it harder to think about anything but her mouth on mine too.

“Ruthless... Tricky, but possible. What did you have in mind?”

“A PR war against Wolfe Medical.”

“After all that talk about reputation?”

“It’s not about what the company does. It’s about who is running it. We start with the release of the real financial documents and the firing of the board of directors for embezzlement.”

“Exposing everything at once could cause chaos and

further destabilize the company.”

“Isn’t that better? For the stock? People will be pleading to give it back. If it crashes and then we offer the buyback a little more than market price, won’t more people want to sell?”

Her ruthlessness in this moment was unexpected but absolutely irresistible. It took everything in me not to get up and kiss her.

“More than likely.” I considered it. “Another company found a similar method very effective.”

Her eyes bulged. “Someone else did this?”

I nodded and told her about the company’s smear campaign. It was an unconventional strategy, but not one that couldn’t be done.

She started to take notes. “What did they do?”

“Yes,” I nodded, gauging her reaction.

“Spread negative rumors, leaked false information, scandals: the works. It was all just to create doubt and uncertainty, the stock price plummeted. They bought back all of their stock in this way within a year.”

Her mind was clearly racing, processing the potential implications of such a plan for Wolfe Medical.

"Do you think it could work for Wolfe Medical?"

Grace inquired, her voice tinged with a hint of hope and uncertainty. "You said sometimes a little cunning was necessary, a little manipulation. Isn't this one of those times?"

Her eyes wavered with uncertainty even as her voice was steady. She was unsure and trying her best. She was looking to me for reassurance that she was on the right track.

"It's certainly a possibility," I replied, choosing my words carefully. "But we'd have to be cautious and ensure we maintain the company's credibility. The negative information has to be compelling enough to impact the stock value without causing irreparable damage."

I could see her wrestling with the dilemma, concerned about the risks involved. It was understandable.

"But what if it goes too far? What if it damages the company irreparably?" Grace voiced her concerns, her eyes searching for reassurance. "How would we fix it?"

"We'll need to strategize and control the narrative," I reassured her. "Careful planning and execution will

be crucial. We can't afford to let things spiral out of control. The goal is to create doubt, not destroy the company's foundation, but honestly? Time would fix a great number of things. Time and consistency."

She frowned. "You're... talking about the products?"

"Correct."


"And the pack? Would the pack be effected?" 1

"Possibly, but the character of what is said will be the main thing. For instance, your incompetent leader angle will work so long as you emphasize your lack of business knowledge. The press about you as the new acting alpha should focus on you as a mother and the daughter of the former alpha. Talk about the things you don't plan to change. Talk about the things you plan to improve. You can be an effective alpha without being an effective business leader."

She nodded and started writing. "I have to... talk from two different sides."

"Yes."

"Me being out and about with my kids among the pack is a good thing," she worried my lip. "I'll need more public time. The financials will help... Devin controlling it and the reasons why I did it will help."

 +15 BONUS

She took a deep breath. "But I have to... figure out how to keep them separate."

"Yes. Hence tricky."

She nodded. "Do you think this is a good idea?"  
I nodded. "I think it's a damn good idea."

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## Chapter 0031

Grace

As Charles and I gathered all the documents from the boardroom, I couldn't help but sigh. The plan was making my gut twist into knots. It was a good idea. It was the best idea I could come up with. Charles seemed to think it would work, but I couldn't help but worry. I wasn't just gambling with the company, but with my children's well-being. The million dollars would go a long way to keeping us afloat, but it wouldn't last forever. Wolfe Medical had to get back on its feet.

Our hands brushed as we reached for the same stack of pages, sending a jolt of electricity through me.

The sensation was unexpected, and I quickly pulled away, trying to ignore the zing of desire that surged through my veins. It pooled hot and needy between my legs. His eyes dilated and he stared at me. For a moment, I could feel his hands on the back of my neck, dragging me across the table to crush our mouths together. He'd pull me across the table and pull me close until our hips met and I could feel the hot rigid length of him pressing against me.

I could almost taste the coffee he'd been drinking. I could feel the heat of his hands ripping my clothes open. I could feel the hot pull of his mouth on my neck.

He licked his lips, and I could see that he was thinking the same thing. He reached out.

"Um, Charles, we need to focus on the press conference," I stammered, my cheeks flushed with embarrassment. I couldn't let myself get distracted by these feelings, not now.

His hand stopped midway between us. He nodded, his expression serious, and I could tell that he was also trying to regain his composure. It was evident that the connection between us was undeniable, but we had more pressing matters at hand. [1](#)


I took a deep breath and focused on the task ahead, pushing aside the fluttering emotions inside me and kept gathering the pages together. When I had a neat stack, I shoved them into one of the folders.

"A-About the press conference..."

We needed to get a sense of where Wolfe Medical stood and prepare to meet Eason tomorrow. Exposing the truth about Wolfe Medical and setting the record



straight had to be priority. Any distractions, especially those of the romantic kind, had to be put on hold.

My face heated. Romantic? Was I insane? He had a mate! There was no romance happening between us. No sex. Nothing but business. I had been the one to set that rule, and here I was, drooling to break it at the first opportunity. 

"Yes?" He asked, his voice a low, velvety rumble.

I looked up at him, meeting his gaze again. I was trapped. He looked like he wanted to say to hell with my rule and have me anyway. I clutched the folder to my chest like a shield. My heart was hammering.

"Uhm..."

Suddenly, my phone rang. It was my pack lawyer.

"I looked into the legal aspects of dealing with Devin." Unfortunately, there isn't much we can do against Devin legally," He sighed, his tone sympathetic. "But taking down his public image could make a significant impact."

My heart sank. The realization left me feeling frustrated and powerless. Sure, Charles had said otherwise, but that was under lycan law. What about



werewolf law? He couldn't just get away with it all could he?

"You'll have to be cautious about libel and slander, but telling the truth and publicly announcing the shift in rule wouldn't be crossing any lines." He snorted. "Especially if there is proof. I don't know anything about lycan law, but I have a colleague."

I glanced at Charles who was still looking over documents.

"There's no need. I have a contact. And thanks. I won't resort to false claims, but I will make sure the truth is out there for everyone to see."

It might even help my war. Public perception could be a powerful tool in influencing the stockholders' decisions. My heart was racing at the thought. My mind raced with possibilities of how to reveal Devin's betrayal to the world. I knew it wouldn't be an easy task, but I was willing to do whatever it took to make people wary enough to give up their stocks in Wolfe Medical.

"So what is your plan?"

"I plan to tell the whole story," I continued, my voice resolute. "I want everyone to know how he neglected the company and used it for his own gain."