

## Wolf Bait Novel Chapter 17

Perry

The house my mate built for us is empty. There are four Lycans standing guard with a big a\*\* truck waiting to be loaded with my cars. The alpha and Calvin are both standing in the driveway keeping them from getting to my cars.

The King and I get out of his spaceship and Calvin's jaw almost hits the floor. The King holds his hand out for me to take and I take it. Silas lets out a heavy sigh when we approach. His lips tug up into an almost smile before he gives the King his attention.

"We have a problem, my liege, he states and bows his head in my direction. "My Queen,"

"What?" the King demands. "What's the fucking problem?" he pulls me with him roughly as we get closer to the driveway. "Get the fuck out of the way."

This property is on my territory. She's no longer a wolf. She's your little pet whore. So, she's not entitled to anything she left behind,"

The King releases my hand and the sound that Calvin's face makes when his fist connects makes me laugh. I wonder if it was as satisfying for him to watch me kick his idiot brother. The other Lycans look at me like I've lost my mind.

"Get the \*\* out of the way or I'll f\*\*\* kill you both. Those cars are my Queen's and she wants them. So more," he growls. The two of them look over at me and I smile at the two of them

My Queen, where are the keys? Silas asks.

The two of us walk inside and I open the safe where the keys are. They immediately start loading up the cars. I reach for one of the sports bags and start putting everything in the safe. Money, passports, and documentation Darren had for us and his family. Even his sister's things. The King comes over and takes the bag from me when I zip it up.

"Is that everything?" he asks:

up

on the table and push the ceiling tiles up to get the two suitcases he had up here of "secret money". It was my fault my mate was this paranoid and he had contingency plans for his contingency plans. The king takes those back to his spaceship as I walk through the house one last time. When the cars are loaded up and I have everything I want, I step out of the garage.

"I always knew you were a wh\*\*\*e," Calvin's face is swelling where the King hit him

"Me too, 1 nod. That earns me a laugh from everyone and I take p

"Voice activation," I call our "Protocol vacation Lockdown, the garage door shuts and everything in the house locks down airtight, "Good luck getting inside, \*\*\*\*h,"

"You f\*\*\*\*," he growls. Silas is standing in front of me before he can get to me

"What are we supposed to do with a house we can't get into the Alpha-calls after me as I get back to the spaceship.

"I don't know, man. Often, it felt like I couldn't get out. It's probably best it stays how it is," I shrug. Tm sure you'll be getting an email from our vampire friends soon, but I'd like to inform you that I sold my Red Wood Inc. Shares to Penelope Krught for fifty cents a piece," I laugh. "I have enough to get me the ten-piece chicken nuggets,"

His mouth falls open because I own thirty-two percent of his company. Well, I did. His stock is about to drop about twenty points in the next fifteen minutes.

"You wouldn't," he shakes his head.

"Oh, I did. You f\*\*\*\* sold me to this monster for two-hundred K because you raised a f\*\*\*\*g \*\*\*\*y" I s\*\*\*\*ut. "Did you think I was going to let that slide? Do you even f\*\*\*\*g know me? What did you think was going to happen? Hmm?

"Even if he hadn't claimed me, I would have found a way to \*\*\*k you better than you did me. And this is just the start. Now, I'm going to get into this f\*\*\*\*g spaceship and I pray that I never have to see either of your pathetic faces again,"

"I should have f\*\*\* killed you." Calvin growls.

"You couldn't kill me even if I were stumbling drunk off my \*\*n an alley, Cal. You're going to run this city into the ground. There's no one here stopping you from it anymore. Jake is not coming back either. You better hope that Mackenzie doesn't decide to come back looking for him. Because she's not going to give a f\*\*\*\*k about you or anyone else here. She's just gonna light the match,"

"Get in the car, Liule Wolf, the King demands. I turn around and go over to the spaceship.

"Good little b\*\*\*\*." Cal tries to have the last word. I let him have it. It's not like it'll mean anything soon

"Which one is his?" the King asks when he reaches over to strap me in.

"The blue one across the street. I point at it. He taps something on his dashboard and calls Salas.

"Make a mess, Start with the Corvette across the street, he orders.

"Yes, sir," he laughs and hangs up.

The truck backs up and then dashes forward slamming into the front of the Corvette. My mouth falls open and the truck plows through all the cars on that side of the street. The alpha and Calvin are staring at it in disbelief as Silas stops the truck and climbs out

"My bad," he waves to them. "It's just a little ding

He gets back inside and continues to f\*\*\*\*k up the cars and yards in a winding snake motion.

"Better!" the King asks,

"F\*\*\*\*k yeah, Lycan King. That was awesome, I laugh looking over at him.

"Are you going to share your chicken nuggets with me" he asks

"Im going to share my everything with you. Whatever you want. It's yours," I swear.

"For punching him in the mouth?"

"Yes, and for f\*\*\*g up the whole street. I can't believe I never thought of that They have those trucks in the pack's provisions storage building."

"They still have those here?"

"You don't have a provision's storage space? Aren't you savages like super traditionalists?"

"We know how to hunt. We're predators. Skin or beast, he shakes his head. The food you had this morning was fresh,"

"Oh, my god," I cover my mouth. "No! What was it? It was so good."

"It was pork, My Queen. His name was Chucho, Silas's voice blares from the speaker.

"F\*\*\*\*k," the King growls glancing over at the dashboard.

Several laughs echo in the car with my own as he tries to bring up the call. I reach over pressing the red and green picture of a phone and the call ends for real this time. He

looks over at me getting super red and then turns his full attention back to the road. I cover my mouth with my arm trying to stay silent.

“Oh, my god. Are you okay?” I whisper and try not to giggle again, but it comes out

“I’d like not to talk now,” he says quietly,

We got chicken nuggets and made the drive back to this castle in silence. It’s late in the afternoon when we get back and I feel his hostility when we walk into the lobby from the garage’s hallway to find Jacobs is still here.