

Wolf Bait Novel Chapter 02

"I'm sorry, I choke out taking comfort in his arms for the last time.

Mr. Phurry and I have been drinking buddies for a while now. I supposedly quit last month after I killed a group of rogues just outside the borderline of the city. It comes in waves. The urge to kill is followed by the grief I don't want to feel anymore. I'm only the best huntress on the force because I want anything and anyone to just f***g kill me already. But I've yet to meet the****le who

to do it myself. 1

gun, every time I

Fate hasn't granted me a single moment of peace in so long and I just want it to end. I'm not strong used to think that my mother was weak, but every time I stand in front of the mirror. Every time I have the opportunity to do it. I chicken out. And I think about her. I ask myself, what finally did it? What pushed her over that edge that I can't quite get over! I've asked the tombstone next to my father many times and I've expected an answer. One never contes.

I stare up at the ceiling all night unable to close my eyes. The blinding migraine sets in when the sun comes up. I can't remember the last time I ate or slept. Jacob lets me out in the morning after his shift and drives us both back to my house. In the driveway is a black SUV. One that belongs to the Alpha and I start begging the universe that Morgan doesn't come out of that thing to try and "fix" things. It's five years too late.

Timothy Grant, the new official Beta steps out at the same time I do. I let out a sigh of relief.

"Thank f**k," I mutter to myself as I approach "Are you here to make sure I get the f***k out of here quickly?"

There's been a change of plans, Perry," he sighs and he can't meet my stare. "Why don't you go inside and clean up! Shower and brush your teeth well. You need to look presentable,"

"What's going on. Beta Tim? Jacob asks.

I'm not at liberty to say, Jake," he says quietly.

"It's fine, Jacob. Whatever,"

I shower and clean up as best I can. I'm dressed and in the back of the SUV with Jacob following behind.

"I'm really sorry. Perry, Tim says from the front seat. He sent three of his strongest betas for me.

"What does he want? An execution? I didn't have to get pretty for that, Tim,"

"Come on, Perry. You know calling the alpha and his mate b****es isn't enough to get you killed," he scoffs.

"Then what the ***k does he want?" I demand as we arrive at the packhouse.

The others get out of the car first. The SUV is surrounded. My heart starts to beat a*g*t my chest hard as he turns around.

to face me.

"He's selling you. Perry. To the highest bidder,"

"What?" I keep my eyes on him. He lowers his gaze as one of the guards pulls me out of the back seat. "No," I try to protest, but it's too early for this shit. I haven't slept in a while. I was drunk off my ***a few hours ago and my wolf hasn't been a help outside of hunting in a long time. "You can't f*** do that,"

My arms and legs are cuffed as I try to get the guards off me.

"What the hell are you doing?" Jacob demands.

"Take him. Tim-orders. Some of the guards go over to him.

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Thu, Oct

"Don't you f****g dare touch him. Tim, don't hurt him! Tim!"

"I'm not. I promise," he says as I'm hauled inside.

"Let go of me you f** a**es," I growl.

One of them slips u**p and I take my opportunity to swing my arms around to the next one. Tim manages to catch me by my hair before I can break for the door, I kick and scream as I am dragged into the packhouse.

"Enough" Alpha a** shouts. His ha*nd c**s against my face and I fall to thy knees as blood floods

my *

mouth.

steps back out of me and L

"You will always be the biggest f**** b** I've ever met, I scream and spit the mouthful of blood wiping it with the back of his hand. His boot comes up and he kicks me on my stomach. The air is k heave dryly as the tequila threatens to come up. "Kicking a female in culls," I laugh. "A **y on top of being a b**h. G*reat father you'll make,"

That's enough, both of you," a gruff voice stops him.

I feel the tremble of submission in my body. I'm used to the force of an alpha. There are several living here. I've had to interact with all of them including this idiot. This is more than that. Far worse than an alpha wolf. A lycan. An alpha or maybe, considering the force pressing down on me, it might be the Lycan king himself. Calvin grips a fistful of my hair and raises my head enough so he can look me in the eyes.

"See how much you're going to be running your mouth when the Lycans stick their huge monster *ks i*n it," he* laughs. *

"It took you five years to get Morgan pregnant! That's probably how small yours is," I grin..

He pulls back to hit me again and I brace myself but the hit never comes. I look up to see that the Lycan is holding Calvin's

armm

"Let her go.

here,

She belongs to me now. Damage her any further and I will let my Beta have his way with anyone he sees fit

Calvin and I turn to see a huge black man smirk at Calvin before the Lycan Beta turns his attention to Morgan who is standing with Calvin's mother. He immediately releases me and I laugh again.

"You can't do this," Jacob shouts from behind me. "Perry hasn't done anything wrong to you, you *g **coward,"

"Jake, stop," I look back at him.

"No," he shakes his head. "No, it can't end this way. I refuse to see my son's mate like this. We'll leave, Alpha Calvin. You'll never see us again. Just let her go,"

"Bring the elder with us, the Lycan orders.

"No, leave him alone, I try to stand and stumble forward. A hand grips my throat and I'm lifted until I'm standing on my tiptoes.

"You have no right to make demands, little wolf," he growls into my ear. Everything inside of me screams: run. So I stay very still. "You have disrespected your alphas long enough. You've gotten yourself thrown out of your pack. That rebellion in you stops here. What is your name?"

"Perry

"Excuse me?" he growls pulling me closer to him. "You want to say that again? Properly, please,"

"My name is Pernicious Phurry, sir," I answer formally.

"That is a very intriguing name, Pernicious Phurry. Your name from now on will be Perry Prince."

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"I request to keep my mate's surname, sir. It's all I have left of him, I keep my eyes on the floor. "Not a demand, just at request."

"You said she was unmated," he looks back at Calvin.

"She is. Her mate died five years ago. Back when Liam was storming the packlands looking for his mate."

"I see." he nods. "Two hundred thousand it is then," my wolf stirs in me at the mention of how much my life is worth to this ****le. "I'll give you fifty for the old man,"

"Yeah, okay," Calvin agrees.

The lycan releases me and goes over to Calvin. My eyes land on Morgan. She's crying again. It's all she ev Luna Catherine steps in front of her to block her from my view,

"You were warned, Catherine says with tears streaming down her face.

.Former

“You got quite the deal there, Luna Catherine. A bargain. All it cost you was two hundred and fifty thousand. Oh, yeah, and my entire life.” I scoff. “I hope that baby burns this f***g shit hole to the ground,”

“You don’t mean that,” Morgan cries.

“Oh, I do. With every piece of what’s left of my soul, Morgan. Enjoy your happiness while it lasts,”

“Let’s go before you say something really s***d,” the Lycan grips my arm and starts pushing me back the way I had been dragged in.

Jacob and I are shoved into the backseat of an SUV.

“What about our things?” Jacob asks.

I’ll send for them, the Lycan promises. He looks between the two of us and sighs. “Look at me, Perry,” when I don’t move he grips my chin and forces me to look at him. “If it’s death you want, you’re in luck,”

“Good. Let’s hope you get your money’s worth,” I meet his gaze. I’ve never seen eyes like his. They’re a pretty shade of soft purple. They almost glow against the contrast of the gray stormy sky behind him. “Maybe you’re the monster who can finally send me home,”