

Wolf Bait Novel Chapter 03

Jonas

This female is the strongest Beta I've ever encountered in the packlands. Even in her weakened state, she looks like she can put up a fight. That's what I've been looking for since Evangeline was killed. I've needed a replacement Luna if only to lure those who came for my mate out. It's been eight years since I lost her and our pup. The only thing I have left is a throne that has been weighing heavier and heavier as of late with her killer on the loose.

"She doesn't look like much. Silas says when she's escorted to the pack doctor. She needs a physical. I need to make sure she'll survive my mark when I bite her. She needs to be in perfect condition for this or I'm going to have to start over. The last one didn't get very far,"

"Then we'll keep looking." I wave him off.

"She has a mouth on her," he laughs. "What do you want with the Elder?"

"He'll keep her complacent. As long as we have him, she'll follow suit. Give him one of the villas and send for their shit. I have to talk to the girl

Try to be gentle on her. Looks like y'all got a lot in common," he smacks my chest as he walks out of my study

Pernicious Phurry. Beta female. Twenty-three years old. Five-Eleven. One hundred and ninety-two pounds. Has a good education. Her parents were both Betas so she's got a good bloodline. There shouldn't be a reason why her body would reject the bite of a lycan. The alpha didn't include what she did for his pack. She might not do anything. She smells like alcohol and not like she had a fun night. It permeates her skin.

The dead look in her dark brown eyes says she's probably been drunk for the past five years. I have no room to judge. I was there myself not that long ago. I put everything I could get my hands on in my body. None of it ever helped. None of it ever killed me.

But if she's going to be the new Lycan Queen, she's going to have to shake that shit out of her system. She has a role to play and whether she makes it out alive at the end of it or not, I need her to perform to the best of her abilities so that I can get what I want. What happens to her after will be up to her if she makes it out of this alive.

"My liege," Dr. Alvarez bows her head when I approach her office,

"Report"

"She's in good condition, sir. This one is strong," she comes over to me with a tablet. "Perry has a few scars and is a bit malnourished, but it's nothing a good night's rest, hydration, and food can't fix,"

"Scars?"

"Yeah, she holds up the tablet.. *

There's a huge claw mark across her chest. Another on her back. A third on her right thigh. Nine scars that should have killed her nine times over. What the f***k did they do to this girl? A better question is what did she do to herself? Both questions will probably go unanswered.

"Are you sure she'll survive my bite?"

"My King, I know I sound like a broken record, but think of what this is doing to you. This will be the fourth female you've connected to. There is only so much your body and soul can take. This is damaging your transitions. If you don't make a real

connection soon-"

Thank you, Oz, I nod. She lets out a heavy sigh and motions the door.

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Chapter 3

Just promise you'll try things differently. This girl looks like she been through hell already. There's no reason to be forceful with her. She's vulnerable. You can ask. Tell her the truth. She might be able to help,"

"There's only one thing I need her for,"

"I know," she squeezes my shoulder. "And by the looks of her, she looks like a willing victim,

Perry is sitting on the doctor's table when I walk in. She looks exhausted. There are dark circles around her eyes. Her long brown hair looks ashy. Her sun-kissed skin would be glowing if she took better care of it. It's been a long time since she's done her eyebrows. Despite all that, she looks like she works out. Like she's active. Her legs are thick with muscle. She has small waist for someone who weighs as much as her. It's all

You can keep your mate's simame as a middle initial," I sit down on the office chair in here. She doesn't look up at me. I'm sure you're wondering why I've brought you here,"

"Not really," she says quietly.

"Do you want to know!

"As long as I don't have to f****k anyone. I'll do whatever you want me to," she finally lifts her tired eyes to look at me. I sit back setting the file down..

"Okay." I scratch the back of my neck. Tm trying to lure some bad men here. I need a mate for that. I think you'd be perfect

for the role."

To be your mate?" she asks skeptically.

"Correct

"What happens when your true
mate comes around?"

"She won L They killed her already.

"Oh, so vengeance?" the edges to her lips pull up and with the callous way she presents herself she looks almost sinister.

"That's right."

"And you need me for that?"

"Yeah, some very bad wolves and lycans are going to come after you and I'm going to kill them. That's it. That's the whole job,

Then what?"

"You might not make it out alive," I admit. "None of the others have,"

"Others?" she asks. Her tone changes. It's more interested now. Her eyes almost flare. Almost. She's just antised. "How many times have you done this?"

"You are the fourth,"

"Ooof," she shakes her head. "Who has a hard-on for making you suffer?"

"My brother. My mate was his ex-wife,"

"Wow," she leans back. Enough to crack her back. "And if I survive?"

"I doubt you will. You're a wolf. Your strength, no matter how great, will never compare to ours. Even once I mark you,"

(markmer

"Wait, I have to let your n

"Yes, and you will mark me,"

"Mmm," she groans. "I don't like

ke that."

"I'm not asking you,

"Shit, she shifts uncomfortably

"If for some miraculous reason, you were to make it out alive, you'd still bear my mark. You'd still be the Lycan Queen,"

"What?" she laughs. It's cynical. "You're the Lycan King?"

"That is correct.

"Wow," she says looking me over. "You look like it,"

"What is that supposed to mean?"

"Dude, you're wearing eight hundred dollar jeans. Not even my mece of shit alpha has those," she shrugs. "You know it hurts right? You remember that? The way it feels to have the connection broken when you're mated to someone

"Yes," how does one forget something like that?

"All right" she hops off the table. I stand so we're at par. She looks up at me. Even with her size, I tower over her. "You are one big scary man," she says quietly, "I have one condition,"

Town you. There is no condition."

"Come on, Lycan King. I'm going to try and help you get your revenge. Just do me a solid,"

"What

"Okay, two. Super easy. I promise,"

"Perry, I growl

"All right. All right," she puts her hands up in surrender. "One, don't hurt the old man. He's my mate's father. Just let him live out his life in peace,"

"That's not unreasonable. Very well. And other thing?" ||

"If, as you say, by some miracle I make it out alive. You kill me," she shrugs.

A wave of anxiety floods my body. It's not an unreasonable request either. I could do it now if I thought she wouldn't be helpful. She stands straight and holds out her hand for me to take the deal.

"And if I refuse?"

"Tam going to make our lives so hard you're going to want to kill me anyway," she grins. "Agree and I'll even throw in PDA when we're out in public,"

"You will have to sober up."

"Check"

"You will be cleaned up," I say walking around her.

"Will you be providing those services?"

"Yes,"

"Check"

"You will have to be the acting Lycan Queen as intended until the task is over."

"Tell Lycans what to do. Double check," she nods.

"We will go out in public and you must stake your claim before anyone who tries to be little your position by whatever

means you see fit,"

"**k shit up if b***s hit on you. Dude, it's like you're trying to give me the best death I can possibly get," she rolls her eyes.

"Check"

Thave one question for you,"

“What?” she sighs

The scars. How did you get them?”

“What does it matter? They didn’t do what they were intended to do. I don’t want to talk about them, she holds her hand out again. “Deal”

“If you try to make this harder than it needs to be-

“I won’t. I get it,” she says dropping her hand. “I got to kill the two rogues that killed him. If I didn’t love her, I’d kill Morgan

I just want it to stop, Lycan King. If you think this is somehow going to help you. Even better. I have a better excuse to go out with a bang. That’s what I’ve been trying to do for the past five years, man. Not a single useless wolf out there has been able to kill me. So, if there’s a lycan who can. Please, let us tear each other apart.”