

Wolf Bait Novel Chapter 04

Jonas

Perry's words are simple. There's almost a sense of duty in the way she says them. As if dying at the hands of another is what she's been dreaming of her entire life. I get that. Ending myself as never been an option. Not while James is out there living his life without a care in the world. He needs to pay for what he did and I will stop at nothing to make sure he gets what he deserves

"Deal" I hold out my hand for her to take. She smiles and stacks her hand against mine before firmly shaking it.

"Deal," she nods. Her face turns beet red when her stomach grumbles. "Sorry, it's been a while since I've last eaten,"

"We can't have that, I lift her chin again to get a better look. She looks wild. Feral almost. But she's not bad to look at. "A. hungry Queen can be a fussy one. Let's get you fed. I'll call the maintenance crew

"That bad. huh?" she looks herself over

"You look like a drunken cat lady," I say motioning to the door. "You smell like one too,"

"Thanks" she looks back at me with a smile. "That's what I was going for,"

Charming.

Her manners are garbage. She eats like she hasn't eaten in days and has no regard for her surroundings. When the spa girls show up. She's standing on the balcony of the room she'll be occupying for the remainder of her stay here. She's looking down at the courtyard where some of my hunters are sparing.

"Miss" one of the girls tries to catch her attention. The stubborn little wolf doesn't answer her.

"Perry," I call out and she finally glances back at me over her shoulder. She groans and pushes off the veranda before coming back inside the room.

"Stand here," the older woman orders. She glares at her but does as she asks anyway,

"What did we just talk about?" I ask her. "You said without difficulty"

"Between us," she rolls her eyes at me and to say it infuriates me is an understatement.

"These are my people, Perry. You will treat them with the respect they deserve. If this is going to work you need to put in the effort.

"Whatever you say, my liege," she says sarcastically.

"Begin," I order.

"Is there a preference, my King?" Laura asks as she walks around the girl. She pulls her hair back.

"Cut it all off. This is dead." I hold it up. "You don't have a problem with that do you, little wolf?"

"Would it matter if I did?" she sighs.

"Cut it short. Make it darker. Clean her face up,"

"Yes, sir. Miss Perry would you take a seat here," Laura motions her to chair. Perry drops into it slouching.

"Sit up straight, Pernicious," she tenses up a bit and does as I ask Chin up. Ankles crossed."

Peny

looks

es up at me with a glare and then shifts to do as I ask, Laura sprays her hair with water and starts to brush the length. I almost regret asking her to cut it all ofl. Wet, it goes down to her lower back. Perry's skin breaks out in goosebumps when the first snip of the scissors echoes in the silent room. She blinks away tears when the first long strand slides down to

the floor.

Laura cuts it enough to expose her slender neck. She has a sharp Jawline. The haircut shapes her face better. One of the younger girls comes over and reclines the chair back. The two them start working on her face. I take a seat on the bed and start reviewing her school credentials.

"It says here you went to business school. You had one term left to finish,"

"Yup," she answers.

"Why didn't you finish?"

"I joined the Alpha's police force,"

You're a huntress

"Was, she corrects me.

"Were you any good?"

"Depends on who you ask. I guess," she mumbles.

Tmasking you."

"Yes, the best hunters are the ones that hunt like they've got nothing to lose and well I can be a little reckless,"

"You ever get anyone killed?"

"Never."

"What is your accuracy percentage?"

"Eighty percent,

"Why isn't any of that in your files?"

"The alpha's son is a f**g useless idiot. Took credit for most of my work. He was my team's leader,

"Calvin?" *

"That's the f***g idiot,"*

"What is your problem with him?"

"Aside from how pathetic he is? He's the reason why my mate is dead."

"You do know that it's a Beta's job to protect the alpha and his mate, right? No matter the cost,"

the alpha's job to make sure the pack is protected. Had he followed the protocol plans Darren established with the alpha, the rugues would never have been in the packhouse. He abandoned his position. Darren was nineteen going up against two alpha-rank rogues. Nothing you say is ever going to change my mind about him."

"I'm not trying to change your mind. I just want to understand what happened."

She pushes Laura away and sits up to look at me. Her face is red from all the prodding, but she looks so much better. Pretty

Cven.

11:22 Thu, Oct 17 BB

Chapter 4

“We don’t have to do this. I won’t ask you about your mate. You don’t ask me about mine. You want me to help you get to your brother and I’ll do that. We don’t need to get to know one another. You’re taking enough as it is,”

“I can take what I want. You’re mine. I paid for you.”

“Yeah, you did. Don’t humanize me, Lyrin King. It can lead to you breaking your promise. You’re not going to like me if I get you what you want and you don’t deliver what I want. The only thing you own is this vessel and I assure you, your greatness. It’s pretty, but it’s re*ally f**g empty,”

She falls back into the chair and waves for Laura to continue. The women glance over at me skeptically. I give them a nod and toss the file aside. She’s got a point,

I’m not trying to humanize you, Pernicious. I need to know what you’re good at. Where I can place you so you to the best of your abilities. I need you to be seen. You need to take a place that will catch his attention,”

OTIO

“You don’t need to know anything about me for that. I can tell you what I’m good at. I’m good at killing and I’m very good with money. Before joining the force I worked for Red Wood Finnces. I was part of the team that created Paw Coin

currency.

“Now we’re getting somewhere,” that is impressive. “Were you still part of the team when it went global?”

“Yeah, I sold my shares for seven hundred and fifty million and invested the money in Lycan Tech,”

You did

“Mhun. I own fifty-five percent. Each share is worth eight hundred million. My investment placed me at

Two point seven billion. What do you plan on doing with all of that when you die?

"I was going to give it to Jacob. But since you're here and you promised me you were going to take care of him. you want with it I couldn't care less. It's just money!

Do

whatever

"We'll talk about that later. I need someone to help me with the finances here. My beta does his best, but he's not very good

"What about your hunters?"

"You're going to be the Lycan Queen, Perry. There is no f**g way you're going to be joining my ranks. If you die before I can finish-

"Yeah, yeah," she sighs. Laura lets her sit up. She leans forward without looking up at me. "On a scale from one to you're screwed and barely scraping by, how bad is it?"

"I'm screwed and barely scraping by," I admit. She looks up at me with a glare.

"You know, that's one thing that I f***g hated about Calvin," she gets up. She looks better. There's a newfound confidence in her expression. "You know you're f****g up but it doesn't matter so as long as you get what you want

"Don't act like you and I are any different,"

"But we are, Lycan King. I am just some she-wolf. There is nothing special about me. I am literally a fucking speck in the wind. You're the Lycan King, a***ole. People depend on you. Not just a pack or small city. An entire f**g race* is out there on their knees for you.

"Your mate would be *ashamed of what you're doing in her name or his. I don't know what you're into," the women all lower their heads without looking at me. "Maybe when you're out there taking vengeance, think about them. We're very different. There is only one person in this world who will suffer with me being gone. Just one. That's how insignificant I am, she kicks the hair on the ground, "Show me what you're working with. Maybe the last nice thing I can do for this f***d up world is help a bunch of monsters be financially independent,"