

Wolf Bait Novel Chapter 05

Perry:

on me

The person looking back at the is someone completely new. I am hurting everywhere. Laura and her cleaning crew did some deep cleaning. Waxed in place I've never been waxed before. My skin glistens from all the oils and shit they put on That's how I ended up on the cold floor looking up at the mirrored ceiling,

"Perry," the Lycan King knocks on the door.

"Give me a minute," I groan.

"Silas is here,"

"Is that supposed to mean something to me? Who the f***k is Silas?"

"My beta," he growls. The guy loves his growling

I'll be out in a minute. I rub my face and sit up.

I look at the clothes on the counter and contemplate tying them together to make a rope. I think the gol*****wer rod is high enough to help me out right now. I slip on the black tights and the black long sleeve provided. I groan at the corduroy dress with overall straps.

"Seriously?" I roll my eyes and put my legs through it.

I have to wiggle a bit to get it up around my ** I cross the straps on my back and buckle them. It's only then that I see that there is underwear provided. I look down at the matching set and push it into the sink before pulling the door open.

The Lycan King is a huge f***g man. He has to be almost seven feet tall because I'm almost six feet and he towers over me. I mean it makes sense. Laura and company were all about my size and taller. They made me feel small. It's funny because back in Red Wood, I was always the tallest girl in the room

His hair is as interesting as his eyes. It's dark gray almost metallic. His skin is tanned but there is a hint of something that gives him this really creepy glow. His build is sublime. This thing was made to be the predator that Lycans are made out to be. I wonder what he looks like in his lycan form. I bet it's terrifying.

"You look a whole lot better,"

"I hope so. I feel like I was skinned and then stitched back together. Thank you for that,"

"You're welcome," he says looking over my shoulder. I look back and then back up at him when he stares at the new underwear sitting there. "Not a fan!"

"Too lacy," I shrug. I'm not about to tell him that I didn't bother to check what was available.

"Noted," he nods. "Come. Let me introduce you to my Beta,"

"Do you have an alpha?" I ask.

I have over two hundred alphas. None of them would be happy working for me here. We're not like wolves. Our alphas like to tear shit up. A good King wouldn't deny them that,

A good King. We'll see about that big guy. Silas is the big dark chocolate man who escorted me into the Jeep this morning. He's slightly shorter than the King himself. His hair is a simple buzz cut and he has these beautiful electric green eyes. Much like his King, Silas is a very pretty man. Dressed in a business suit that looks very expensive.

"This is Silas Jones. Sigh, this is Pernicious she will be our new aging Queen, he introduces us

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"I prefer Perry. No one calls me Pernicious," I say and hold out my hand. He smiles and takes it. My hand looks so small in

"You can call me Sigh" he nods. "I hear you're good with finance

"Correct. I hear you're okay,"

"That is an overstatement," he shakes his head.

"Get acquainted, Sigh. I've got preparations to make. Tell her what she needs to know, the Lycan King says without looking up from his phone. "Give her my information in case she needs anything from me. Let her see the Elder,"

"Yes, sir." Silas agreed without hesitation.

"Are you forgetting something?" I stop him. He stops and turns around to face me.

“What?” he demands,

“My name is Perry. This is Silas, I point to his beta. “And you are

“You don’t know my name

“I had no idea who you were before this morning. I shrug. Silas presses his lips together and looks away. “Kind of big- headed of you to assume everyone knows who you are,

You have a very disrespectful mouth on you, little wolf, he growls “Fix that,”

He still doesn’t tell me his name as he walks away.

Jonas Zachary Prince, Silas informs me.

“Never would have guessed that. I do believe I’ve never met someone named Jonas before,

He leads me through the packhouse giving me a tour to buy whoever some time to get what I need together. This place isn’t a house. It’s an actual castle and I would know that if I had been well enough to look up at it when we arrived. Now that I’ve had some water, electrolytes, and food. I feel much better and I am taking in my surroundings properly.

The castle is carved into the side of a massive hill in the countryside. From my room, I have a view of the courtyard, but that small view does no justice to the grandeur of this place. It’s twelve stories of elegance. The medieval-style structure has been modernized. The walls have been reforged to control the temperature.

The Victorian furniture varies in color on each floor. The first is a dark forest green shade. There are massive portraits of former kings and Queens all over the place. To say this place is a work of art is to put it lightly. This guy is an actual King A dying breed stuck in an era where traditions are all squashed by technology and mainstream society. Poor bastard.

I don’t understand how someone was able to get into this place to get to his mate. Where was he? Where were the guards? Who was in charge of protecting her? When we get to the top floor there’s a section completely closed off with a barricade of furniture and other strange trinkets.

“What’s that?” I ask pointing at it.

“I’ve shown you hundreds of years of history and this is what piques your interest? Silas smirks

"I mean, it's the only spot in the entire palace that isn't polished, I swipe up a fingertip of dust to show to him.

"It's Lady Eva's old studio. She was an artist. That is everything that belonged to her. Jonas had everything she painted and sculpted brought here so he never has to look at it again. What did you do with your mate's things?"

"Huh? I um- I piled it up in the Alpha's lawn and set it on fire. I used to drink, drink, some of this stuff looks like it belongs in a museum.

How did that go for you?"

"Well, I stole his truck and was chased through the city. Made the news before the truck was totaled and I was arrested. They

didn't press charges. All I got was a slap on the wrist and community service for a month,"

"Arson and auto theft. You would have been out of here before you could have set that yard on fire,"

"That's what I was going for, but guilt is a very powerful emotion

You are one mean b***h, he laughs.

"You've got no idea, Silas. I learned from the best,"

"Your parents"

"My mate."