

Wolf Bait Novel Chapter 08

Perry

"I feel very underdressed all of a sudden," I whisper.

"You are," he chuckles and pulls me closer.

As long as he doesn't mind, neither do I.

"My King, two men address him as we approach.

Their very electric eyes land on me and I am forced to push my wolf back. My skin ripples as she pushes me to try neutralize the threat before me. A growl works its way up my throat and I have no choice but to embrace my little

"What the f*** are you staring at?" I all but spit at the two of them. They both smile and look up at the King.

wolf.

"Forgive, my Queen. She's been getting acquainted with the town and she can be a little hostile when she's hungry," the King

grins

Their eyes change. Their threat fades when he smiles for them, no. Not for them. His eyes are on me. He's had practice putting on a good show. His movements and smiles are smooth and almost genuine. I can work with that.

"I apologize for my rudeness, My lady, the two of them say at the same time and bow. I roll my eyes and shrug it off. The King clears his throat.

"No harm done," I say as politely as I can. He lets out a breathy laugh

"Perry, these are the acting alphas scouting the surroundings of your new office, he informs me. Jonathan and Christopher. They are in charge of keeping you safe,"

"Oh." I nod. "Then I guess I have to apologize myself. I'm sorry for my rudeness. I'm not used to being around real power like this. It has my wolf on edge. My name is Pernicious Phur-uh. Prince,

"Pernicious?" Christopher asks and I swear there's recognition in his gaze. "You're Darren's former mate. I am so sorry for your loss,"

"What the f***?" I look up at the King.

'Forgive me, my King. Darren Phurry is the son of Eliza Roman. She was mated to a wolf. I believe his name is he sighs scratching the back of his head.

"Jacob, I provide.

"Yes," he nods.

"You were mated to a Lycan?" the King asks me.

"Not to my recollection. I didn't know Darren's mother was a Lycan, I shrug. Jake could have f****g warned me. Now look at me. I look like a f****g idiot. "He didn't shift like one,"

"Common in half b***ds," Jonathan nods. "Welcome to

ifion Way, my lady. We hope you enjoy your s

I have to bite back my laughter from the way he says it because there is clearly a hidden meaning behind it. The King acknowledges it and growls at him. The two of them take a step back.

"It was nice meetings

you, I wave at them as the King guides me away.

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"You are just full of little annoying surprises, he growls as we approach the food. "Eat,"

"F***k yeah." I murmur to myself. "I am starving."

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I snag a grape off one of the trays and flick it up in the air. I open my mouth to catch it but he beats me to it. I growl at him and take another, this time I put it in my mouth and chew it while I glare back at him.

"You're lively," he smirks.

"Well, I got a cool new job where I don't have to deal with a f***g a***e like Calvin. I am living in a big a***castle that was carved into the side of a mountain nine hundred and twenty-six years ago. There is a shit ton of food and I get to sleep after this," I take a warm bread roll off another tray. It sells like melted butter and parmesan. I rip it in half and take a bite. This is so f****g good." I say and offer him the other piece. "Try it,"

"All right," he says and bends down to take from me with his mouth

"What the ***k?" I laugh and look around hoping no one is looking but everyone is watching. The light chatter stops as they stare at the two of us. "What the ***k?"

"It's a traditional thing for us," he explains. "You don't feed anyone but your mate,"

"Oh, that's why you're so weird about the food," I thought it was a kink.

"This is a serious matter. Perry. No one else," he warns.

"You got it" I nod.

"My lady," a woman approaches us and offers me a golden plate I take it from her. This girl has to be at least six-four.

"Perry, this is Andromeda. My little sister, he introduces her casually.

"Umm," I look around and find a napkin to wipe my hands and my idiot face. "Holy shit, you're a princess," I offer her my hand. She grins and takes it. "Wow, I totally see the resemblance,

You've got a lively one this time, brother, she looks up at him.

They have the same pretty lavender-shaded eyes. The same creepy glow in their skin. Her hair is also a dark gray shade, but hers is almost charcoal in this lighting. It sits on her shoulder in perfect waves. She's wearing a baby blue satin gown that glides flawlessly down her beautiful body. She's got what I think might be a tribal tattoo or rank markings on her right arm. They're the same shade as her hair.

"You are gorgeous. It almost hurts to look at you, I blurt out and she grins.

"You're quite beautiful yourself," she says. Her voice is deep, but at the same time insanely feminine and proper.

"I'm Perry, by the way,"

"Perry. It's cute," she smiles and then looks up at the King. "Mother wants to speak with you. Why don't you go up to your study and I keep an eye on our she pauses looking down at me "Little wolf,"

"If anything happens to her, he growls.

I've got her, she rolls her eyes at him. He turns his attention to me. His playful demeanor

worried about the gorgeous Amazonian woman behind him.

“Eat. Try not to start anything. Stay with Annie,”

“Yes, my King, bow, She laughs.

long gone

and I start to feel

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Thu, Oct

“You don’t have to call me that,”

“You haven’t formally introduced yourself as anything else, I remind him. His eyes slit as he leans in with a low threatening growl rumbling in his chest. My heart starts to race and I try to take a step back but he grabs me by my shoulders.

“Fine, address me as your king,” his lips brush against mine just slightly before he pulls away and storms off

“Holy shit, I thought I was going to die, I blurt out placing my hand on my chest. I look up at his hot sister when she laughs,

You have no idea what it is you’ve stumbled into, little wolf,” she says.

“You’re not wrong,” I take the place and start grabbing stuff. I decide that it doesn’t matter what I eat as long as it’s food.

“I heard you were mated to a Roman,”

I didn’t know and it was a while ago, I stuff what I think is a thin slice of chicken in my mouth.

“It was probably for their safety,” she says. “It explains why you’re so tall for a wolf. Why your aggression is as bad as an alpha’s

“No way. Really?”

“Mhm,” she nods. “A Lycan’s bite changes the anatomy of a mate. Not just anyone can survive a bite of a Lycan. Even Lycans themselves. It’s why there are very little females,”

That’s incredibly sad. Why the f***k didn’t Jacob tell me when I went to see him earlier?

"I'm sorry," I find myself sympathizing. Are you mated?"

"No," she shakes her head. Tm not old enough;

"Wait, how old are you?"

"Fifteen,

"You're fifteen?" I almost shout. She laughs

"Yeah, she nods. T'll be sixteen in a couple of days. It's why we're here. My mom is hoping my mate is here."

"Are you excited?" I ask

"F***k no," she shakes her head. "Were you?"

"Honestly, I was scared to shift mostly. Darren guided me through it. I didn't know why at first we kind of fought a lot. Then when it was over, I couldn't think of anyone better,"

I've never said that to anyone before. I mean I guess my change spoke for itself, but saying that out loud somehow feels like. a weight off my shoulders.

"Not even the Lycan King?" she smirks.

"He's kind of an a***e. He seems a little lost," I admit.

"Very," she sighs. "What was your mate like?"

"An a***e," we both laugh. "But he was the smartest person I knew. He pushed me. be the best version of myself. I'm kind of competitive and I think he liked that about me. We were both betas so there was plenty to compete over and then we found out we were meant to be together,"

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I've lost my appetite

I'm sorry," she says softly. "I didn't mean to make you sad,"

"It's okay. It's something that never goes away. I've never had to talk about him before. The pack just swept his death under the table and acted like he never existed,"

"That must have been hard," she pats my head the same way the King does. I laugh and force myself to finish my food. A waiter comes over with a tray and on it is

champagne, My body wants it. Craves it, but I decline it anyway. "It's kind of rude to say no. Andromeda whispers. "They're here for you."

"Oh, I say and take the chute when the waiter offers nie one.

I stare down at the golden bubbly drink. When I look up I see her looking at me expectantly. I take a sip and my wolf immediately takes comfort in it. I force myself not to clown the whole thing at once.

"Is it good!" she asks.

"It's bitter," I shake my head.

"Well, well, well," Andromeda gasps and takes a step back as a man, the spitting image of the King walks out of the castle and into the courtyard. "What is this? A little wolf in Clifton Way? You must be my brother's new squeeze, he laughs. "Allow me to introduce myself, my lady," he tucks his arm over his belly and bows. "My name is James Prince. The second heir to the throne. You might have heard of me already,"