

Wolf Bait Novel Chapter 09

Peny

It's one thing longing for death and a completely different one to stare right at it. James is a younger version of the King. They're about the same size, but it's obvious that Jonas is the eldest. This man has a very threatening aura and it's not like the King's. This one, this one is a lot like me. He's dead inside. A tran looking for a way out. It's in his carefree attitude. The devious smirk on his face. The way he's dressed.

He's got on ripped skinny jeans. A Falling In Reverse band T-shirt, a dark blue hoodie, and a denim vest. I really like the boots he's wearing. I bet they're steal-toed. The courtyard has once again gone completely silent.

"Can't say that I have. I say lowering the chute. I step in front of the teenage Lycan next to me and push her behind me. He laughs at me.

You've got a little more sp***nk than the other wolf trash he's brought here," he says. His eyes glow purple and I let the wolf speak for me. She growls push against my skin, Showing him that his threat is more t

steps closer comed

"Take a step back," I warn him. He takes one forward. Andromeda grips my wrist making me drop the chute. My claws elongate and this time, I focus on my wolf. I threaten him as he leans in to sniff me. When she tries to get closer I shove him. My claws cut through his t-shirt. I told you to take a step back, a****le,"

"You're going to be a lot fun," he grins showing me his big pointy canines.

"You're not supposed to be here, James," Andromeda says timidly. This a**e finally takes a step back and looks i

sup at her.

"I heard you were in town, baby sister," he puts away his canines and calms down.

"You're going to be shifting this full moon. You didn't think I'd miss that, did you? Brought a few friends your age. Maybe one could be your fate, he reaches for her. and without thinking I slap his hand away warning him again. His eyes snap back to me and his nose flares, Andromeda lets go of me and steps back. "Really?"

"Don't f****g touch her," I growl. My wolf pushes against my skin again, this time preparing to

shift.

“Why don’t I just save us the time-” he growls releasing his claws. “And I just kill you now?”

I take a step back when his massive hand swipes at me. I go low kicking the inside of his left ankle while I grip his wrist. His feet give out and his knee hits the gray brick hard enough for the crack to echo in the courtyard. I take a step back pushing Andromeda when he howls in pain. He looks up at me and my blood runs cold as his face starts to change.

A loud growl stops everyone, including James. I push Andromeda further away from him as the King storms out of the castle and goes straight for his brother.

“Jonas!” a woman shouts from behind him just as he releases his claws to attack. He stops without taking his eyes off his brother.

James pants as he tries to get up, but falters. His eyes come back at me and I smirk knowing that his knee is probably fractured. That was a move I learned for my mate hack when we were always at each other’s throats. He dislocated my kneecap. He spent three weeks apologizing to me after. We got matching tattoos when the east came off to celebrate.

“She attacked me,” he growls,

You started it,” Andromeda shouts from behind me.

“You did,” I smile. He growls at me again only to be met with the King’s glare.

“Get the f****k out of my house,” he says calmly and it’s a lot more terrifying than when he’s annoyed.

“I’m injured,” James says playfully. The woman at the top of the stairs rushes down and steps between them. I’m guessing

111

Chapter 9

she’s their mother. “This s***id little wolf hurt me.”

“You’re the f***g idiot that let a wolf hurt you,” the King scoff Take him to the clinic. Get him the fuck out of here,”

Silas and a few others step forward and lift him off the ground. His eyes stay on me until he disappears inside. I flinch bark when the King turns to look at me. His eyes are pitch black. His purple irises are glowing. I stay still as he approaches me.

"I'm sorry," I choke out from the force of his dominance. I lower my head in submission unable to keep eye contact with him. I almost jump out of my skin when his clawed finger tucks under my chin and makes me look up at him again. "Im.

sorry

"What are you sorry for, Little Wolf?" he asks gently.

"I don't know," I admit. "You've got demon eyes,"

He sighs and lets his head fall back. He takes a deep breath and lets it out slowly. His hand goes back to normal and when he looks at me again

his eyes are soft lavender. He smiles and looks over my head at his sister.

"Are you okay?"

Yeah, the little wolf protected me," she says softly.

"She did?" the woman behind him asks.

"Mother, this is Perry," he says looking down at me. "Perry, this is my mother. Queen Alegra Prince,

Itake a step back and bow to her.

That was very reckless of you," she scolds me. My son is a Lycan Alpha. Why would you do that?"

"She's just a kid," I say without looking up at her. It feels disrespectful too.

"Thank you, Perry," she steps closer, and like her son she makes me look up at her. "You don't have to bow your head to any of us. You are part of this family for however long you will be here. Do you understand?"

"Yes, my Queen," I nod.

"Ally," she corrects me. "You've earned at least that, Perry,"

"Ally," I agree.

"Get her out of here, Jon

I'll take care of the rest,

"Come, the King holds out his hand. I glance back at his sister.

"Thanks," she smiles tightly. I give her a nod and take the King's hand. He grips mine tightly and pulls me into his side. I almost fall when he pushes me in front of him when we're inside.

"Are you out of your mind?" he roars. I take a few steps back as he comes closer to me. "He could have killed you,"

no

"I thought that was the point," I put my hands up defensively. He growls looking me over.

"Did he hurt you?" he demands.

"No, he didn't touch me,

"If you die before I can mark you all

of this would have been for nothing," he grabs my wrist and pulls me with him.

I have to run to keep up with him as he takes us to the elevator. I keep my head down suddenly feeling overwhelmed. No

79%@

Chapter 9

one has ever yelled at me like that. I mean, yeah. Darren used to do it all the time, but it's been a reprimand. I'm not sure why, but I get weepy.

long time since I've been

1 fight against my st**trembling lip to no avail. Hot tears slide down my face as I stare at my arm in his massive hand. He could snap it with a flick of his wrist and I'd just have to stand here and take it. I can feel the rage coming off his body.

"Why are you crying?" he demands. The door pings and then opens. He pulls me with him as he takes me down the corridor to my room

"I asked you a question, Pernicious," he says angrily.

You're yelling at me. Answer st***pidly.

We stop in front of my door and he finally releases me. My hand immediately goes to my wrist. It hurts. I look down to see the red marks starting to form. My wolf is howling with anger because of the way I am being treated. However, there's nothing I can do or

say. First off, he's the King. Second, he owns the. I'm his property. He can do with me as he pleases. Legally.

"I can't believe he's here," he growls turning away.

I jump when his fist goes through the door across from mine. I step back until I'm pressed against door behind me trying to make myself as small as I possibly can. He roars and hits again and again until it's just pieces on the floor. He grips the frame to hold himself up as he pants deep pained growls.

More tears slide down my face because holy shit. The man who took everything from him was just standing in his home as if nothing had happened and there wasn't a single thing he could do in front of his mother and sister. I smell his despair in the air around us and all I can do is stand here and watch the most terrifying creature I've ever laid my eyes on fall apart.

"I could really use a drink, right now," I sniffle and wipe my face

"Yeah, me too," he chokes