

Chapter Four

When I made my way to the bank of the river, I walked over to where Lucius placed his business card. A small laugh escaped as I read the title Dangerous Delights. I pulled out my phone and typed his business name into the search engine. I scrolled as I walked back home. I didn't need this man's money, women, drugs, or anything else he was offering. But I was bored and this could be some easy entertainment. I could ruin this man's life. Dangerous Delights, why I would be absolutely delighted to ruin what you have built. Create some turmoil from the inside, and get more money.

I am going to, at the least, sleep on the idea. I don't want to seem too eager. Maybe I'll send Kayla a text and let her know I may be in town more on business. I looked at my phone for a moment before deciding to text her.

"Hey! Guess what?" I sent to Kayla and waited for her response. I wasn't expecting anything quick because I knew she was at work.

"What's up buttercup?" She responded quicker than I thought she would.

"So, my boss approached me with a business opportunity and my destination was to be near you." I hit the send button.

"Oh, that's awesome news for you. When will you be back in town? I would like to see you again sometime." She replied.

"I should be good and settled in to my new spot in the next few weeks. They're going to have to secure me a place to stay before they move me. I'll let you know when I am settled, and maybe you can come over for dinner and drinks?" I sent to her.

"Sounds like a plan. Let me know." She sent back and I smiled.

"Well, looks like I need to find an apartment in the city." I said out loud to myself and began looking up luxury apartments. When I found a high rise that looked nice and happened to be on the top floor, I reached out to the realtor who happened to be selling it. I drafted an email.

"Hello Casey,

I do not have a realtor and have a cash offer for the apartment you have listed. Please let your sellers know that I will need to be in, in about two weeks as my work is moving me there. If we can work out something sooner, I would love to make it happen sooner. -Dex."

To my surprise, she responded within the next thirty minutes.

"Hello Dex,

I would absolutely love to sell you the high rise apartment. I have already reached out to my clients and they have accepted your cash offer. Some paperwork needs to be filled out. And going by the two-week deal, the home is actually staged and if I can get the paperwork pushed through in time, you may actually be able to move in by the beginning of next week. I have attached the paperwork that needs to be filled out in this email. - Casey Willcox"

Perfect. I filled out the required paperwork and sent it back to her with my contact information. I decided then to go for a run. I ran until the sun began to set and came back. I began to pack up what little I owned. It wasn't much. A small photo of my family I was allowed to take with me, some clothes, a couple of blankets, and some non-perishable food items. In the agreement, I agreed to pay \$850,000 for a one million dollar home. I decided to pull up the listing again and look over the photos of the space.

It had fantastic views to make things better. The flooring was all natural hardwood throughout the entire home. The kitchen was pretty nice too, with a butler's pantry, four large guest rooms with a massive master suite. I thought one of the rooms had the perfect look for an office. The master bathroom had a magazine worthy shower with different nozzles and capabilities as well as an extra large soaking tub that looked more like a mini pool than a tub.

Yes, it would be perfect. I wondered about furniture and looked up some home interior design teams online. After an hour long research, I stumbled upon a team of people who were more than capable of getting the job done. I sent them a list of my likes and dislikes and allowed them to have free rein over the home.

"Bold move. Moving from a cave and straight into the human world. Who knew that you had all of this money? Are you using the stash?" My Lycan asked.

"Of course." I responded.

The stash of money he was referring to was not the money given from my brother Brent or King Everest. But it was money that I had acquired during my uncontrollable dark days. I considered it dirty money. I originally had no intention of spending it but here we are. What is done, is done. I called and made a reservation at a hotel in the city for the next week. Gathered the remainder of my things, looked around, and left the cave.

Once I arrived at the hotel, I checked into my room. My luggage was brought up to my room for me and placed to my liking. I tipped the bellhop and took a seat on the couch. I pulled my phone out along with the Dangerous Delights business card and called the number listed.

Lucius' voice was on the other end, after a few rings "Yes? How may I help you?"

"I'm all in. Give me two weeks. I need to get myself settled in a better location. We can set up a meeting to go over any details you need to discuss with me then." I answered him.

"Who is this?" Lucius asked again and made me roll my eyes. Did he seriously just ask me who I was? How many of these cards is he passing around? Seems a bit risky, especially if what he is doing is illegal.

"If you have to ask who this is, then you aren't the boss you believe you are." I responded in a flat and serious tone.

"Ahh, yes. This would be the cave dweller. What is your name again?" He asked me.

"You can call me Dex." I told him flatly.

I heard a huff of air that sounded like a short laugh. "Got it. I'll send you a text to meet."

"Are you sure about this?" My Lycan asked me.

"No, not really. But it's whatever at this point." I was honest.

My phone dinged with a new text alert. I expected it to be Lucius again, but to my surprise, it was Kayla. What perfect timing, I thought to myself.

"Can you talk? It's urgent." She asked me.