

Tereshan

I heard the subtle shift of the people in the hallway, and I knew Franco was coming to check on me. He doesn't trust that I'm here for the reasons I've said and of course, he's right.

I quickly get the women into position, telling Claire to undress but unwilling to allow Franco to see her in nothing but her undergarments. He won't believe it if she's wearing my shirt, but he will if she's clutching it to herself like she is.

The trio seem to realize that something is about to happen. They may not know exactly what it is, but they jump into action. Lucy puts her arms over her head. Sadie and Nita each take an arm and act like they are restraining her. Nita, crouched on all fours, leans over and begins sucking on Lucy's nipple as Sadie begins tugging on the other one, helping her to fake the moans she's making.

I know if Franco walks in, it has to be believable and as much as I hate having to hurt Claire, I know I'm going to have to touch this woman.

I apologize to her a moment before I slide my fingers through Lucy's pussy lips, coating my fingers in her scent. I do it as fast as possible, but I still see Claire wrap

her arms around herself and hunch over as the pain rips through her.

It's at that moment that Franco bursts into the room, and while I never want to hurt my mate, the timing was perfect. What he sees is me, finger fucking at woman on the bed, my mate in pain as she watches, the other two women giving a good show. Both of Lucy's nipples are hard nubs, making it an even more believable scene.

I turn looking at Franco who saunters in, sneering at Claire's pain.

"What the fuck are you doing here?" I snarl. "I paid for three women, not three women and an Alpha," I say.

He looks around, checking to see if everything looks real. I'll give the girls credit, they figured it out fast, made it look like we had already gotten started.

"I just wanted to make sure you didn't need any assistance," he says, walking beside me but watching Claire who is panting. I want this asshole out of here so I can hold her, apologize to her.

Quickly, he grabs my hand, pulling it to his nose. My instincts had been right, he wanted to make sure that I smelled like one of these girls.

"Do you make a habit of barging in and interrupting training sessions? If so, I'll take my money now and go somewhere else." I snarl.

That gets his attention. "I just wanted to make sure you didn't need anything, Alpha Tereshan. Another girl, perhaps?"

"Are you offering one for free, since you so rudely interrupted me?"

He grits his teeth, but he knows he overstepped. And if Nita is right, which I'm beginning to guess she is, he can't afford to give me my money back.

"Fine," he growls, turning for the door.

"Don't interrupt me again, Franco, or I will expect a full refund," I snarl at his retreating back. "And keep that bitch, Ivy, away from me too."

He walks out, slamming the door behind him.

I'm moving before he takes his first step down the hall, scooping Claire into my arms. I pull her against me.

"I'm so sorry, baby. I knew he'd check. He knows we're here under false pretenses. I had to make sure he believed me."

Instead of the fearful, shivering mate I expect to get, I hear a low rumbling growl. I pull back and look at her. My mate's grey-green eyes are nearly black they are so dark. She grabs my hand, sniffing Lucy's scent on them before turning and snarling at Lucy. "MINE!"

For the first time ever, Claire is acting possessive, acting

like a true mate would if another she-wolf touched her mate. I'm secretly pleased, but now isn't the time for her to become aggressive toward these women.

"Come with me, love, let me wash her scent off of me," I say, pulling my hand away from her and nuzzling her ear, nipping it to get her attention.

She turns to me, slamming her lips into mine. Goddess, I want this woman to want me, but this isn't the time or the place. I take my clean hand and grab her hair, holding her in place as I kiss her, dominate her mouth, letting her know that I'm hers, but also letting her know that I'm in charge. I need her to get back to herself. When I hear her whimper, I pull away. Her eyes are still too dark, but they are closer to grey than black now.

I pick her up, just as there is a knock on the door. "Check the door, make sure it's only the girl. Then you three can get dressed and have a seat," I say, moving to the bathroom.

I hear the murmurs of girls in the bedroom as I scrub my hands, getting Lucy's scent off of me. I have Claire caged in front of me, holding her between the sink and my body. When I'm done, I sniff my fingers, then put them in front of her face.

"Better?" I ask her.

Rather than answer me, she pulls my face to hers, rubbing her face and neck against mine, basically

scenting me.

"Better," she finally says, her voice deep and gravelly letting me know her wolf is still close to the surface.

I take another moment to caress her face, stroke her lips with my thumb and kiss her gently before I lift her up and take her back out to the bedroom.

I nod to the new girl, who is looking at me wide-eyed. Geez, this girl looks like she's 15.

"What's your name?" I ask her as I sit, putting Claire in my lap and wrapping my arms around her. She snuggles into me, still needing to be close to me.

"Jessie, Alpha."

The other three are watching Claire. "Is she going to be alright?" Lucy asks.

"Yes, she's just feeling possessive, so for now, I'm going to keep her here in my lap," I say.

"Where I belong," my mate says, her voice ringing out.

I nuzzle her hair with my nose. "Yes, where you belong," I confirm.

I turn to the new girl. "Jessie, my name is Alpha Tereshan, this is my mate, Claire. I have purchased you all for the night under the guise of training my new mate. However, I am here for information and to get you

out of this house tonight if you choose to leave."

The girl's eyes go wide. "How?"

"I have warriors down the street ready to collect you and get you to my pack."

Her lips begin to quiver, and fat tears roll down her cheeks. "Yes, I want to leave."

Somehow, it's this young girl's fear and glimmer of hope that helps Claire regain herself. She crawls out of my lap and goes to her, hugging her. The girl begins to sob.

Claire strokes her hair and turns to look at me.

I nod, this one has to come with us tonight.

"Jessie's new. She just arrived about a week ago," Nita says, watching her.

"That's okay, she comes too. Now, back to our conversation. You said that the brothel is fully leveraged?"

"That's what I heard," Nita says.

"I've heard it too in a different context," Lucy says.

"Alpha Franco was talking to Ivy, saying he needed the money she stole," Lucy looks at me. "I'm assuming she stole it from you."

"Yes."

"She said she couldn't get it, that you wouldn't let her back on the pack lands. He hit her for that, calling her a stupid slut. But the difference is, in that conversation, he seemed to be talking about the pack being overextended financially."

"His pack is overextended too? What the hell is he buying?" I ask.

"Equipment," Jessie says, looking up.

"Do you know what kind of equipment?" I ask her gently.

"Big, expensive equipment, but I don't know what kind," she says.

"Bulldozers," Sadie says. "I heard Alpha Eason say something about a broken bulldozer and Alpha Franco said he didn't have the money to fix it."

"Bulldozers? Anyone know what they are doing with bulldozers?" I ask them.

They all shake their heads.

"Okay. Anything else you ladies can think of?"

They all shake their heads again.

I nod. "Okay then, who wants to leave tonight?"

They all look at each other before turning back. "All of us," Lucy says.

"Do you know anything about the security on the outside of the building?" I ask.

"There are cameras all over," Lucy says. "To make sure we don't leave, but also to know who is coming in."

"So, they are on the most heavily travelled parts of the building?"

"Yes, and the back, since that's where the forest is," Nita says.

"The one on this side is broken. I heard them talking about it tonight. It was supposed to get fixed, but Alpha Franco couldn't pay the electrician, so they left it broken.

"That works in our favor," I say.

I pull out my phone, grabbing Claire's dress and handing it to her.

"Leave your shoes here. You're going to have to climb down the side of the house. Luckily, we're on the second floor. It should be an easy drop. And then you're going to have to run," I tell them.

I text Jesiah, letting him know that there are four girls headed his way.

"My Gamma's name is Jesiah," I tell them. "And your sister's mate, Heath, is with them too," I say, looking at Sadie.

Chapter 115: Possessive
"What about you?" Lucy asks.

"We'll have to leave out the front door, but we'll wait until Jesiah tells us that he has you and you are headed to the pack. Then we'll leave."

I open the window, making sure that no one is around, then I turn. Lucy steps up.

"I'll go first. Just tell me where we need to go."

"Go out past the main road, get far enough away that you won't be spotted, then turn right. It's about a mile. Run if you can, the faster you get there, the faster you are safe. They'll be looking for you soon."

She nods and I lift her out the window, leaning down to make her drop as short as possible. Next is Nita, then Sadie and finally Jessie.

"Thank you, Alpha."

"Don't thank me yet. You still have to get there. Go fast, and listen to Lucy," I tell her.

She nods and I watch as they race to street. When I don't see anyone following them, I close the window.

I tuck Claire against my side and text Jesiah that there are four girls are on their way.

Twenty minutes later, I get a text letting me know they have the girls and are on their way back to the

packhouse.

I look at Claire. "This time, I'm carrying you out. You will need to look exhausted and worn out."

I stroke her cheek. "Which is exactly how you look. I can't wait to get you out of this place."

I pick her up, bridal style and she lays her head against my chest, closing her eyes. I kiss her forehead before walking out of the room.