

## Chapter 148: Plans

Tereshan

I don't have time to look around too much, but I did sniff the air and found that no one has been here in a few days at least. Probably not since Franco's death.

When we get back to the packhouse, I let Dane know about the tunnel.

"I put the metal covering back over it, but it's an access point into the pack. We need to find all of them and shut them off, at least until we decide what to do with them."

"I'll add some extra patrols in the area." He waits a beat. "So, we're rich?"

"Filthy rich," I tell him. "Keegan is going to help us with alternate ways of mining the gold that won't require us to ruin our pack lands.

"Good. I like my home," he says.

"Me too," I say, heading to my bedroom to get ready.

Before I can get to the stairs, Bryson comes running up to me.

"Alpha, I understand you're going to the brothel tonight. I want in," he says.

"You know there's a good chance that Ivy will be there."

"I don't care. Nita will be there. We may not have figured things out between us yet, but I can't let her go into that type of situation without being there to protect her."

"Be ready to go in 30 minutes, meet us in the foyer."

"I'll be there."

I jump in the shower and quickly get dressed. Claire is ahead of me, putting her long hair into a ponytail. She's wearing jeans and a light sweater with boots.

"I feel more comfortable walking into a brothel being fully covered," she says.

"If anyone touches you or even threatens to touch you, their life is forfeit. Jesiah and Weston will be with us, and Bryson has asked to come as well," I tell her.

"Do you think that's a good decision?" she asks frowning.

"I told him Ivy would be there. He said he didn't care because Nita will be there, and he wants to protect her."

I look at Claire who is chewing on her lip. I use my thumb to pull her lip from her teeth, kissing the spot that is turning red from her worried chewing.

"If he leaves us, at least we know that he's against us. There won't be another chance for him."

Claire nods. "Okay, I guess we'll see."

When we get downstairs, Feena has put a bunch of blankets by the door. Everyone is grabbing them and carrying them to the vans that Dane got for us.

"Everyone listen up!" I raise my voice to get everyone's attention.

"Claire and I are stopping at the bank first. I need to actually buy the brothel. The rest of you, finish packing up the vans, make sure we have water and food along with those blankets."

"I have it ready to go, Alpha," Feena says.

"Of course you do, Feena, you think of everything."

She smiles at my praise.

"The vans will head straight to the brothel. You'll wait for me at the spot where we collected Lucy and Nita. Jesiah, you know where that is."

He nods.

"When Claire and I pass, we'll all go in together. I don't know how many Alphas will be there, but Jesiah, Weston and I will take lead on shutting the place down. Claire, you, Lucy and Nita will start collecting the girls and getting them out. I want at least two warriors on each she-wolf. The rest of you will start getting the 'patrons' out of the brothel."

"Yes, Alpha," they all say.

"Any questions?"

I answer a few questions before taking Claire's hand and walking out to our car.

As we drive to the bank, I can feel Claire's anxiety ratcheting up.

"Baby girl, I'm not going to let anything happen to you," I tell her, pulling her hand to mouth and kissing it.

She looks at me smiling. "You realize my fear is for you, not me, right?"

I give her what I now know is an exceptionally arrogant eyebrow raise. "I'm the strongest Alpha in the area. What exactly is it that you're afraid will happen to me?"

Her small fingers clasp onto mine. "Roman. It's very likely that he'll be there tonight. He and Ivy are still our wildcards in this timeline. I don't want anything happening to you, Tereshan. Please, please be careful tonight."

"My sweet little mate, I have every intention of sleeping next to you tonight and every night. And if you're not too tired or saddened by tonight, I'd love nothing more than to bury myself deep inside you, listening to your moans of pleasure before I curl up with you."

"I'll tell you what," she says, as I pull into the parking lot of the bank. "If you make it out unharmed tonight, no matter the time or how tired I am, I'll make sure to reward you."

I growl low, turning to look at her. "I can be as greedy as Damara when I want something, Claire."

"Good, then I have something to look forward to tonight when all of this is done."

I kiss her hand once more before getting out and moving around the car, to open her door and take her hand again as we walk inside.

The banker is surprised by my request, but after a short amount of time, we leave with a cashier's check with the seller's name on it. I tuck it in my pocket and head to Eric's offices in the human city.

When we arrive, I can smell the human is already here. He's nervous, anxious for this deal to be completed based on how fast his foot is tapping on the floor.

Eric looks up as Claire and I enter the room. The human looks up surprised to see Claire with me.

"Mr. and Mrs. Colton, please come in and have a seat." Eric says for the human's benefit.

The human is staring intently at Claire.

"Is there a problem?" I growl at him.

Claire looks up at him.

"Do you know what your husband is buying?" he asks Claire.

I'll give the man credit, as much as he wants out of this deal, he also doesn't want Claire to be blindsided with the purchase of a brothel.

"I am aware of the nature of the business that is conducted in the establishment that we are purchasing from you," my mate says, all powerful, confident Luna.

"At least, that's what it will be for this purchase. As soon as we're done here, that establishment will be closed and renovated until I can make it into what you thought you were buying, a trendy nightclub." I tell him.

He nods. "Good. I want nothing to do with the sex trade business."

He turns to Eric. "Where do I sign?"

"Right here, I have everything already set."

We go through the legal jargon, and I have Claire sign everything as well. If anything happens to me tonight, she will still own this land and building. I have no doubt that the pack will protect her, but they aren't yet strong enough to fight Roman and Ivy on their own.

When we're done, I hand the check over to the human investor.

"Good luck to you. I'm glad this all worked out," Eric says to him. He can't rush out the door fast enough.

Eric turns to me as I stand, helping Claire to stand as well.

"What now?" he asks.

"Now, we go shut down a brothel," I tell him.

"I'd like to join you. After what Franco tried to do to my sister, I'd like to give back and help out of you don't mind."

"The more the merrier, as long as you understand the risk involved."

He goes to a safe and pulls out a couple of deadly looking knives, tucking them into his clothing.

"Let's go."