

## Chapter 149: Closing

Tereshan

We pass the vans on our way to the brothel, and they immediately pull in behind us so that when we arrive, there are six vehicles in total that pull up to the front.

"You can't park here," the valet says as I get out.

I turn, making sure that Claire has two warriors beside her, and that Lucy and Nita do as well. Eric, Weston and Jesiah come to stand behind me.

I turn back to the valet, flashing the certificate of ownership. "I'm the new owner of this establishment, get the fuck off my property."

"Wait, I didn't know, you can't just fire me!" the guy says, and another warrior walks up to him as I turn and head inside.

I step inside the building and walk past the front desk that is currently unmanned.

"Excuse me, you have to wait for Ivy to check you in," a young girl says.

"Stand over there and stay out of the way," I tell her firmly.

Her eyes go wide, and she nods, moving against the wall.

"Attention everyone. This brothel is closed effective immediately. You will leave the premises quietly now." I say

loudly.

The chatter in the room goes quiet and Alpha Eason stands up.

"Or what? You don't own this place."

"Actually, I do," I say, showing the certificate.

"You fucking asshole."

"Takes one to know one," I snarl, Magnor coming forward, itching for a fight, especially with Eason.

And that's when mayhem breaks out. I leap at Eason just as others jump into the fight. Weston, Jesiah and Eric leap in right behind me and then I feel the push of warriors behind us. Some are helping the ones who don't want a fight to find ways out of the building, others begin fighting those who don't agree with closing the brothel.

Claire POV

The valet continues to argue as the warrior begins escorting him off the premises, but I turn to watch as Tereshan and the first wave walk inside. Lucy and Nita come to stand beside me. I reach out, grasping each of their hands. It only takes a few moments before we hear screams, yelling and snarling. All of the warriors rush inside, leaving us with our six protectors.

Our lead guard, Daniel, stands in front of us, listening and waiting for some sort of sign that it's safe for us to enter.

When he turns, he looks at the three of us. "Stay close

together if you can. It'll make it easier for us to keep you safe."

He looks at the guards. "You have your primary assignment, if they get separated, stay with the woman you're assigned to protect."

"Let's move and let's do this as quickly as possible," he says before stepping forward.

I throw my shoulders back and step forward, walking in right behind the lead guard. As soon as we walk in, I see that it's chaos.

Tereshan is fighting with Eason. Eric, Weston and Jesiah are all fighting their own battles as the warriors start to push the non-fighting patrons out the side and back doors.

There's a girl standing nearby, shaking as she watches the fighting.

"Nita!" I say, pointing to the girl. Nita nods, moving away to collect her. I hear the girl's yip of fear before she recognizes Nita and grabs on to her. Nita and her guards move to take her outside while Lucy and I turn back to the group.

I'm yanked aside by a guard just as a large body comes sailing past me.

"This way, Luna," the guard says as Daniel picks the guy off the floor and throws him out the front door before following behind us.

The guard leads us to the bar where we find three women huddled together hiding.

I turn to Lucy. "You're up."

She moves around us, looking at the women.

"Hey, remember me, I'm Lucy."

I turn, looking at the guard. "She'll get them, where to now?"

He looks around and Daniel, who is assigned to me as well, comes to stand on my other side. I see Nita come back in with Bryson and her other guard. She's collecting the women on the other side of the room.

"Upstairs, Luna."

"Let's go." I say.

"I don't have to tell you it's going to be ugly up here, Luna," Daniel says.

I look at him. "For all three of us, I'm sure," I say, knowing there will be bigger battles upstairs. These patrons will be interrupted in whatever they are doing and have already paid for.

When we get to the top of the stairs, I see her.

"What the fuck are you doing here, omega?" Ivy asks.

"Ivy, you're such a bitch. And now you're an unemployed bitch. Get the fuck out of my building. You're fired." I tell her.

"You're building?" she scoffs.

"Yeah, my building. Tereshan and I bought it less than an

hour ago and now we're shutting it down."

Her lip curls in a sneer. "This building belonged to Alpha Franco. He's dead and no one else has taken the Alpha role."

"Alpha Franco mortgaged this brothel, taking a human investor so that no one would know. Imagine how surprised that investor was to find out that instead of owning a nightclub, he owned an illegal brothel. He couldn't sign the place over fast enough."

I shrug, enjoying my moment to taunt Ivy after the year of abuse that I and all the omegas in our pack suffered from her. "We got it for a steal. Half of what Franco mortgaged it for."

"You fucking bitch!" she says, lunging at me. Daniel catches her by her throat. "You can leave on your own, Ivy, or Daniel here can escort you out the door. Your choice."

"You'll regret this," she snarls, ripping herself away from him and moving to go down the stairs.

"I doubt that."

For the next hour, my stomach churns more and more as every door we open adds a new horror. Alpha Franco truly did cater to the depravity of our race.

Nita POV

It's awful being back here, awful hearing and seeing the sounds that I lived with for much too long. But at least now, I'm making a difference, I'm getting these girls out of here.

"Hey, you're okay. I won't let anyone here hurt you," Bryson says to me.

I huff. "No offense, but you're a few months too late for that Bryson."

He pulls me into a hug. "I'm sorry. I should have done more. I was blind to what was going on around me. I'm as much to blame as these assholes for what happened to you," he says, gesturing to the group that is currently being hauled outside unconscious.

"Well, well, well. Isn't this sweet."

I'd recognize that bitchy voice anywhere. Ivy.

I pull away from Bryson and look at her.

"The door's that way, Ivy," I say, but she's looking at Bryson.

"I made a mistake, Bryson."

I look at him. Bryson knows Ivy?

"You made a lot of them, Ivy."

"We could change that," she says.

"You heard Nita. The door's that way."

She gives Bryson a calculating look before turning to me.

"Just remember, he was mine first. I'll always be his first love," she says before breezing past me and out the door.

I turn and look at Bryson. "Ivy was your mate?!"