

Forever in the Past and Forever in the Future

Chapter 181



Chapter 49

Bronx's POV "Santoro Enterprises group here, Alpha," Carly mind links me. I look at my watch. Ten a.m. Right on time.

"Show them to their rooms, let them know we will escort them to the conference room at eleven-thirty."

"Yes, Alpha."

I mind-link the team that will need to be in the conference room and let them know, "Hey All, they're here. Conference room at eleven-fifteen.

Remember what we discussed last night."

"Yes, Alpha," everyone responds in unison. 1

I smell someone on the other side of the door. Why haven't they knocked? I stand up and open the door to find Tessa standing in the hall. I think she had her ear to the door, but she moves quickly, so I can't be sure.

"Ah, Tessa. Thank you for coming on such short notice. Please come in," I step out of the way and motion for her to move past me.

She steps into the office and turns to me, "Is everything alright, Alpha?"

"Yes, please sit," I slide the guest chair so she can sit, then I move to my chair on the other side of the desk.

I sit down and watch her tentatively sit in the chair, keeping her back straight and stiff, still keeping perfect eye contact.

"Tessa, I am changing your assignment for the next few days. We have an important potential client for my security company visiting the pack. I want to have dedicated staff to help them with everything they need,"

"O-okay?" she looks at me with a furrowed brow.

"So you will be responsible for helping get breakfast up to their suites and bringing lunch to the conference room. Oh, also to pick up the platters in the afternoons."

"Yes, Sir," she nods.

"Mrs. Miller will handle dinner service, so you won't need to worry about that. But before they get back to their rooms in the evenings, it will be your responsibility to make sure their rooms have been cleaned by housekeeping and kitchenettes fully stocked."

"Yes, Sir," she nods again.

"If this means you need to work overtime, that's fine. I will authorize it," I reassure her, even though I know full well she doesn't give a shit about the pay, "Tessa, this is an excellent opportunity to prove yourself. Just in case you decide to stay here at Blood River. As I said, this is an important potential client for US, so I need you to be at the top of your game."

"Yes, Alpha. Thank you very much. I won't let you down," she gives a practiced smile. I can tell she has worked on these sorts of missions before. Disguised and pretending to be someone she's not.

"Lunch will be served at twelve-thirty in the conference room. Please see Mrs. Miller at noon. She will help you get everything you need for the food service. Until then, take a break since you will be pretty busy the next few days."

"Yes, Alpha," she stands and bows to me slightly before she backs away and heads out the door. 1

"Alpha, you asked for any unusual updates," Carly's voice pops into my head. 1

"Go ahead," I sit back and listen.

"One of the women in the group didn't remove her sunglasses. They advised me that she won't be attending the meeting today."

"Which woman?"

"Uhh, according to the dossier, her name is Persephone Ferox."

"Yeah, I saw that name. She didn't have a title for the company. I know they're Greek, but could that be an alias?"

"She didn't speak much, but she responded when people called her Ms. Ferox."

"What does she look like?"

"Um, Middle-Eastern or African descent, maybe? She had her hair wrapped in a headscarf and her sunglasses were really big, so it hid a lot of her face."

"Alright. They are in their rooms now?"

"Yes, Alpha."

I sit and think for a moment. Who names their child Persephone? She was the queen of the underworld in Greek Mythology? Luckily, I have an expert to answer those sorts of things.

"Musu, I need you to look something up for me," I send her a mind link.

"Yes, Alpha. What can I help with," she responds immediately.

"Persephone Ferox is one of the women listed in the dossier for the meeting today. Can you find out more about her? Specifically, the name. I think it may be an alias."

"Well, off the bat, I know Ferox means wild in Latin, Alpha. You don't think the Goddess Persephone is here at Blood River, do you?" her tone sounds more nervous at the question.

"I think we would all know if the queen of the underworld was in our presence, Musu. Let me know when you have something."

"I am doing a quick search now. It looks like Persephone is also known as Kora. I don't think it was common back then, but it's kind of like a nickname given to her by her father Demeter." 6

"Cora's here?" he quips happily, "Oh my Goddess. This is great! We're gonna have such a good time!"

"Saint! This woman was involved in kidnapping our mate. This is not a time to celebrate. I will deal with you later," I growl at the fawning wolf before blocking him. 1

I feel the hairs on the back of my neck stand up, "Musu, could Ferox be translated to mean Feral?"

"Oh my Goddess. Yes, absolutely, Alpha. It most definitely can. Do you really think it-"

"Musu, I am letting the Beta and Gamma know, but this stays between the four of us. I don't want you to worry about anything. In fact, I'm having a guard escort you home so you can pack a bag. You're staying in the suite next to mine until Marco gets home."

"Y-yes, Alpha," she stumbles over her answer.

"Stay in Lenora's office until someone comes to get you."

"Yes, sir."

"Milo, Reggie, get your asses to my office. Now," I snarl through the mind link, "The script just got flipped."

"On our way," I hear Reggie respond, "How bad is it?"

"You won't believe it if I told you," I stand up and start pacing. I look at my watch again. We have half an hour to reroute our plans. 1