

The Omega For Sale

16. Discovery

I rose from my seat and headed in the direction of the slave quarters, before I could completely exit the room I cut a last look at to Zoe and paused in my steps.

“Do you know where Freya is Zoe?” I asked, just to be sure.

“No I don’t Master.”

“You know that if I find any fishy game has happened and you happen to be be involved with it, there will be hell to pay. You know that right?”

She sniffed and kept her head bowed but otherwise remained silent. I grabbed her chin between my fingers and pressed hard on it. She whimpered at the pain but I kept at it, pressing even harder until she finally let out a cry.

“I expect an answer when I ask you a question Zoe.” I said, letting go of you her chin.

“Yes Master.” She whimpered pitifully and I hummed in satisfaction completely exiting the dinning room and making my way to the quarters.

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couldn't be bothered about anything they had to say.

The moment I pushed open the door that belonged to Freya and her daughter, her intoxicating scent tickled my nose and I took several deep sniffs unashamedly.

The room looked pristine, the sheets had been perfectly tucked in and nothing looked out of place. Except that the two occupants were missing from it.

That spurred the anger within me. How dare she?

I was about to storm out of the room when my eyes caught it.

The small backpack that had a funny kiddies image drawn in front of it that had been left on top the drawer. I walked towards it and picked it up, it still held clothes.

Pulling the drawer open, I found every item that belonged to my maid. It wasn't much but it was all here.

That was when it began.

The sizzling sensation in my spine that let me know that something was terribly wrong. Dropping the bag back onto the counter, I looked around the room once more hoping to find something else, anything that looked out of place, but there was nothing.

It wasn't possible that someone had entered my house to take both mother and child. No one was stupid enough to try that, besides there were guards stationed outside the house so to get through, one had to go through them first.

So it left only one option.

The duo had escaped. That was the only explanation that made sense, but somehow it still didn't add up. It didn't feel right.

I exited the room and that was when my eyes fell upon it. It was a pair of a little girl's shoe. No doubt Jessy's. She was the only child in this house after all.

Something was wrong.

I began to walk back up the stairs to get my phone that I had left in the bedroom when another maid walked up to me.

"M-master."

I turned raised brows to her and she squirmed under my harsh gaze.

"Is there a problem?"

She nodded her head but said nothing else. I hated when they did this. Rolling my eyes I let out a heavy

sigh and she flinched as a result.

“Do you have anything to say or are you just going to waste my time?” I snapped at her having already ran out of all the patience I had.

“Y-yes, after your meeting yesterday, I think it was after you were done punishing Freya. I was in the kitchen doing the dishes from dinner when I heard a creak from the garden. I thought it was a maid so I went to check but I couldn't see who it was because they had their back to me and they were also almost completely out of sight. I saw a blonde mop of hair though, but it wasn't a maid. It was a man.”

She paused and my mind reeled with the information. My officials had been in my home yesterday, those were the only men that had been allowed into the vicinity, but it didn't make any sense that any of them would try to go back out through the woods. They were not even allowed access to that part of the house except I permitted it.

There were only two people with blonde hair from that meeting. Simon and...

“I had been the one to put Freya's daughter to bed earlier in the evening because I had promised her that I would, but then when she got back she began looking everywhere for Jessy and none of the other

maids had seen her. I advised that she came to you, so you were aware of the situation and I thought she did, but I was surprised this morning when I didn't see either mother or daughter." 1

Jessy had been missing? No one told me that! And Freya had not come to me for help.

Now it seemed to add up.

Jessy had been missing first so Freya had set out to look for her daughter herself most probably because she had felt unsafe coming to me for fear that I might dismiss her especially after the harsh punishment I had fished her. Shit.

That brought me back to my initial train of thoughts.

Matthew.

Matthew was the second official that had blonde hair and the only one that would have the motive to try to take the child.

But why?

I thought he had been interested in Freya? Did he think that kidnapping her daughter would draw her out to him? That was all shades of wrong if it were the case, what if she had come to me for help? Did he not understand how complicated that would have become

for him?

“What’s your name?” I asked the maid.

“Christie.”

“Thank you for this information Christie.”

I said and hurried up the stairs and towards my room.

Matthew had always been problematic. He was amongst my officials for his insane strength but outside of that he was more trouble than I ever had to deal with.

There had been reports from pack members on several occasions about his behaviors, but he would always deny it and most of the time I let it be.

It was then it dawned on me that Freya’s trembling had begun when she had come into the room and looked in the direction of Matthew.

I had observed the evil glint in the eyes of my Gamma before I exited the office to head to my room but it wasn’t something that had bothered me, especially with the fact that I was still upset from the incident.

Now seems like I had a bigger problem in my hands and I’ll be damned if I just let it go.

I had spent a ridiculous amount in purchasing Freya

and her daughter from Matthew and he would be insane if he thought he could try to come back and take them away, plus the money I already paid to him.

Simply because he was obsessed with my maid and refused to let go.

I still couldn't wrap my head around the fact that he had chosen to kidnap a poor child just to drag her mother out.

Then it dawned on me.

'I really like them innocent.'

It felt like these words had been spoken so long ago but my mind had somehow managed to dig them back out.

Matthew had been the one to say it back at the auction house. At the time, I had not understood the meaning, but now it all made perfect sense.

Matthew was never interested in Freya.

His obsession had always been Jessy.