

## 17. Creepy Discovery

Greyson's POV

"Greyson, how is it going?" Smith's voice came on.

"I'm alright. You're in town right? Could you send some men over to Matthew's house to give it a thorough search and then report to my home in an hour?" I asked.

"Sure, is there a problem though?"

"Yes, I'll brief you when you get here." I said hanging up the phone.

Pacing the length of my room didn't help calm me down like I had hoped it would. It wasn't exactly the anxiety of having a maid taken away from me that was the problem.

It was the intent. And the fact that Matthew was a greedy psychopath. I couldn't help but berate myself for keeping him close even when I knew what he had been doing in the pack.

He was a new member of my officials and although his skill was incredibly helpful that had remained the only good thing about him. He was a bully, and had weird tendencies.

I didn't know of his pedophilic tendencies though, that would have been addressed harshly if I had ever gotten a whiff of it but maybe I had been more than a little too

overlooking when it came to the Gamma.

I had mostly ignored the rest of his bad habits because I believed that he was just acting out of order because of the rush of power he had been getting.

I had hope that he would eventually come out of it, but that was a big mistake on my part.

A knock came on my door and I moved towards it to pull it open.

"Master, Beta Smith is waiting in your office for you." One of the maids informed and I stepped out of the room, shutting the door behind me and heading in the direction of my office.

The moment I opened the door the look on Smith's face stopped me in my track, there was a disturbed look and his orbs were swirling with something that looked like shock.

Without he speaking I knew two things already.

Matthew was not at his home.

And he had discovered something, whatever it was I wasn't going to be happy about it.

"Did you find Matthew?" I already knew the answer to that but I still asked hoping to hear the affirmative.

"No, we didn't." Smith replied, dashing the little hopes I had.

"But we found some very disturbing things in his home

Greyson.”

I furrowed my brows in confusion.

“What do you mean?”

“Well for starters, he had more than one baby room in his home. In fact, except the master’s bedroom the other rooms seemed to be prepared for children only. They held toys, mats and different other children things. Do you know if Matthew has any children?”

That confirmed it, we really were dealing with a pedophile.

“No he doesn’t.”

“Well in his room, he also had a collage of pictures on his wall and they all held pictures of children, ranging from ages 3 to 10. Some of the pictures had an X on them or a correct sign. It was really creepy.”

How had I not noticed this? There was one question that was currently bothering my mind now and I feared to ask it in fear that I might here a confirmation for my thoughts.

“Were they any children in the house.” Smith shook his head looking relieved himself as he spoke.

“None. Thankfully, the rooms were also pristine, like they were not lived in.”

I let out a breath I was holding. He most probably intended to make Jessy his first.

"Was there a reason you called for the search in the first place?"

"Yes."

I replied and went ahead to bring Smith up to speed with what had happened in the last couple of hours. If they had been gone for so long, all three of them, then we didn't have as much time on our hands again.

I had no idea what Matthew's intentions were but the earlier I got to him the better for everyone involved.

"This is just sick man, I can't believe this has been happening right under our noses. How did we not notice any of this?"

These were the same questions I had asked myself, but maybe it was too late to try to provide answers or excuses for them.

"We don't have much time anymore. It's obvious he went through the woods at the back of the house so let's start from there."

Gathering a few other guards just in case he had help with this entire stunt, we began to make our way into the woods.

As we got deeper and deeper into the woods I picked up Freya's scent, it wasn't very faint and I was pretty sure that in an hour or two it would become completely vanished but it thankfully was still in the air.

Following the direction of the scent I led the men through the paths I believed she had gone through.

These woods led straight out of the pack, but it was a long way through, especially in human forms but we kept at it, following through the path and keeping an eye out for an abnormality.

"Hey Greyson come check this out." Smith called a little away from the path, to the left and I walked in his direction.

There was a rope on the floor but there was also something else. It was the other pair of Jessy's shoes. The other pair of the one I had found in the hallway. I picked the shoe up to observe it and frowned.


There was a heavy rock laying by the ropes and the combination of items looked strange. A rope, a pair of shoe and a heavy rock.

The only thing that tied them all to this scene was Jessy's little shoe but even with that it didn't seem to do much.

But I did a double take, there was a long path on the ground that seemed to be as a result of someone being pulled along the ground.

Beckoning to the men we change our initial route and began to follow the drag of a body. It seemed to go on forever but eventually we came up to a little clearing.

It was out of the woods and there was a singular little

 +15 BONUS

building. It looked to still be in the process of building because building sand and granites filled the front of the house.

At first glance the house looked abandoned but there was a car parked in front of it that I didn't recognize. I knew it wasn't Matthew's so I was right.

He had help.


Gesturing to my men to remain quiet we slithered closer to the building and that was when the conversation from within filtered to my ears.

"Well why don't we start by killing the bastard Alpha King."

That voice was clear and very recognizable.

It was Matthew's.

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