

## 18. Evil Intentions

"Jake, it's good to see you again."

Matthew called out the moment my 'new owner' entered the room. I couldn't completely see his facial features because he still had his back turned against me but he was a big, short, round man with a bald head.

"I was surprised you called me. We're not set to see for another few weeks." The man replied and Matthew let out a loud, deep bellied laugh like he had just cracked the funniest joke of the century.

"Of course, of course, but I saw something that might interest you and I thought you might want to come check it out."

The man grunted and then Matthew pointed in my direction, glint in his eyes and a sly smirk painting his lips.

I swallowed heavily the moment the short man turned in my direction. I recognized this face.

"This is Freya. If I remember correctly, you were very close to acquiring her at the auction and then I came in and took that away from you. I'm sorry about that by the way." Matthew apologized.

This was the disgusting looking short man among the crowd of patrons that had bid a hundred thousand dollars and had

been almost successful at acquiring us until Matthew had swooped in with his ridiculously extravagant price.

The man called Jake moved towards me and I flinched but the chains that held me securely in place kept me in the spot, I couldn't move an inch.

He smirked when he saw my pitiful attempt to escape him and when he got in front of me he took my face in his hands and turned it this way and that to observe it.

I could smell the stale odor coming from him and it sent a wave of nausea crashing against me. He smelt of something sour and I wasn't sure how he was able to walk around with that stench on his being.

I felt pity for the people that had to work close to him on a daily basis. It must be so uncomfortable to have to take in this smell even for minutes long.

His overall appearance looked dirty. His teeth were a sickening yellow that made his smile even creepier, his shirt had a big stain on the chest area and it was badly wrinkled that it looked like it had been picked from a pile of dirty clothes on the floor and shrugged on.

He finally let go of my face and I let out the breath I had been holding. Panting in relief at the fact that I didn't have to hold my breath anymore.

"She looks even better than the first time I saw her." Jake said and Matthew clicked his tongue in agreement.

"Ay, she's been well fed and properly cared for in this last couple of weeks."

"Why are you looking to sell her again then and does this sale come with the child?" The fat man probed and I watched as Matthew's eyes turned dark at the mention of Jessy.

He turned dark eyes to the fat man and sneered in his direction causing the man to take a careful step back.

"Woah man, I'm just asking." He said with his hands up in the air in a surrender.

Matthew seemed to relax a little at his words and he began running his fingers through Jessy's hair.

"She's too much trouble than she's worth and no, she's going alone. The child stays with me." Matthew stated coldly.

I knew these already but it felt like it was the first time I was hearing those words again and I burst into a fresh bout of tears.

Both men turned their head in my direction and at the sight of the tears running down my face they both burst out laughing like it was the funniest thing they ever saw.

My heart ached too much and I felt like collapsing.

"How has she been in terms of behavior? I don't have the

time to tame an omega right now." Jake asked.

"Well she had been serving in the Alpha's home since she was bought and I haven't heard a single complaint from him, so I'd say she's good to go."

"Wait, what do you mean the Alpha's home? I thought she was your slave."

Matthew shook his head in the negative.

"I initially bought her but the stupid Alpha took her away from me again." Matthew said, anger coating his face.

I wanted to call out his bluff, he was acting like the Alpha had taken me away from me based on sheer authority. He had paid double the price for me. That made him even richer than what he initially owned.

He was being greedy by wanting to make more money off me just to cover his tracks of kidnapping myself and my daughter. I wanted to call him out for the liar that he was and expose all the things that he had been doing and saying about Jessy.

I wanted to desperately call him out for being a pedophile, but it wouldn't matter. None of it would matter. Jake didn't look like he would care enough to take actions against him.

He looked like he was a supporter of the Gamma and no matter how true or solid my accusations were, he didn't seem like he would care one bit about trying to resolve them, so I held my tongue.

"Classic Alpha. Always so full of himself, thinks he holds all the power and everything belongs to him."

I had lived with the Alpha for a short while and being his personal maid, I had the opportunity to observe him first hand. He was nothing like these men were trying to paint.

He liked certain things done in certain ways but he was also a fair man. Maybe I hadn't stayed long enough to know him properly?

Well that could be the case, but I wasn't taking Mathew's or Jake's word for it.

"That's the other reason why I summoned you here."  
Matthew began and the sinister note his voice took made my heart hammer faster in my chest.

"I think the plan needs to be pushed forward a couple of steps. We don't have much time on our hands and with the chaos that is sure to come from two of the Alpha's slaves missing, I'm sure it'll be the best time to strike." Matthew divulged cryptically.

Jake began stroking his chin and staring at the spot above my head like he were trying to find something written there, after a while he cleared his throat and returned his attention back to Matthew.

"It's too soon. We don't have all the details laid out yet and if we rush into any of these things we might get burned along the line. We need to be careful. One mistake could

cause us the entire deal, you know that fact.”

I wasn't sure what they were talking about but their words sent shivers up my spine and I watched their exchange with wide eyes, hoping to deduce where this was headed.

“What we need is to get the first strike right. The rest of it is going to follow in place behind.” Matthew said. Eyes still glinting.

“What do you propose then? It has to be a solid plan or I'm out. I'm not risking having my behind burnt because your ass couldn't be patient.”

“Well, why don't we start by killing the bastard Alpha King.” Matthew blurred out.

If a pin had been dropped in this moment, I'm sure the entire room would have heard its echo from how silent the room became.

All the air whooshed out of lungs and it was only in this moment that I became grateful for the chains that were holding me securely in place.

I couldn't be sure that my legs would have been able to withstand the urge of collapsing.

This was crazy! I had known Matthew to be on the edge of psychopathy but I wasn't sure how far gone he was until he blurted out these words.

“Are you crazy? How do you expect to just do that? You're

talking like it's super easy to go on and claw out the Alpha's heart, have you gone nuts or something?" Jake raged.

"Calm down, it's going to work. We just need the right time to infiltrate his mansion, trust me, I already did it once though I had a solid reason to be there in the first place but I took the princess with me and I was out of the place like a breeze." Matthew explained.

"Like you just said, you had a solid reason to be there in the first place. What happens when you don't have a reason? And if we go in with a reason, how are we supposed to get back out? And then when the Alpha is found dead don't you think all fingers would be pointed in our direction? Matthew you're going crazy!"

Jake looked ready to step out of the place but Matthew held on to his shirt.

"Hold on. You're just scared, I have a solid plan and you just have to see the light where I'm pointing at." Matthew said.

He walked to the end of the room and placed a sleeping Jessy on the ground. I winced when her body came in contact with the cold floor. That would not be comfortable for her, and her and she would wake up really sore.

I watched as Matthew placed a small kiss on her forehead and my skin crawled with disgust.

The fact that Jessy was still knocked out cold even with all the jostling that Matthew had been doing and the screaming

from me, plus the loud voices of both the men, should have been enough to wake her up, but my little girl was still sleeping.

It deeply worried me.

"It's all in planning Jake don't you remember. We're just going to have to make it look like a mistake. Mistakes happen all the time right? We just need the perfect mistake and he'll be gone." Matthew coaxed.

I could see Jake shake his head in disagreement.

"The Alpha's death could never be a mistake Matthew. It'll be investigated until we are both sniffed out. What makes you think that you would even be next. He still has his Beta, Smith or whatever he's called. You're so focused on being Alpha, you don't even want to see the rest people. You claim that if you're Alpha then I could be your Beta and we'll flush out the officials and fill them in with our men, but there are a lot of hurdles to pass and you keep forgetting them." Jake reasoned.

I could see the fat man's hands tremble and I could tell that he was having anxiety from all these planning. Matthew seemed unbothered though, in fact he still had the glint in his eyes and a happy smirk on his lips.

"Well if we can get the Alpha out of the way, we can also get the Beta out, we can get all of them out. You have nothing to worry about Jake, it's all going to be fine."



Matthew comforted holding a hand towards Jake and giving the man a lopsided smile before taking a step towards him. The man flinched in fear and took a big step back, putting a distance between himself and Gamma.

"You're crazy, you've gone completely crazy Matthew, I don't know what you're on but you need to stop it and soon. I'm out of here, I don't want the girl anymore, I don't want to be a part of this ridiculous plan, I don't even want to be associated with you anymore." Jake said, spinning on his heel and waddling towards the door.

Just before he could pull it open, the door flung open and Jake looked in shock at whoever was at the other end.


Alpha Greyson and some other men, a few that I could recognize from the meeting, walked into the room and from the look on their faces, it was obvious that they had heard the conversation, or most of it at least.

One of the men headed in my direction and began to fiddle with the lock on the chain at the back of me and the moment I was free I let a tear drop from my eyes.

The Alpha had come for me!

I watched out of the corner of my eyes at Matthew took quick steps towards Jessy and grabbed my child roughly.

"I would split open her if any of you, take a step towards me." Matthew threatened.

 +15 BONUS

And it froze me in my tracks.

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