

# The Omega For Sale

## Chapter 8. Familiar

Greyson's POV

Omega 36, as the host had announced walked onto the stage and my eyes fell onto her beautiful shape first, the curve of her hips catching my attention, but when she raised her eyes to scan the crowd of patrons, I caught her face and it felt like all the air whooshed out of me.

She was beautiful; extremely so and the way that she held the child protectively in her arms even through the fear that trembled her frame was impressive.

Matthew was stood by my side and when the omegas eyes roamed the cabinet that held us; with fear dancing in it, the Gamma perked up with interest and he whistled softly. "She's young." He whispered quietly and my brows rose in question, but I otherwise remained silent. "I really like them innocent." He said again and this time I turned to face him. "She has a child Matthew, so I'm pretty sure that she's far from innocent." I said calmly and the Gamma laughed loudly at my words, like he knew something that I didn't, but he didn't offer up another explanation.

Matthew had weird tendencies that much I was aware of. He had the habit of taking interest in bizarre things. An omega with a child wasn't the most interesting catch in the world but the Gamma seemed to think otherwise.

His interests were never anything that personally affected me so I usually let it slide. Including this one.

The bidding for mother and child began and I watched with interest as the numbers climbed higher and higher. The patrons all scrabbling over themselves to acquire the duo.

This was by far the most expensive item of the night and I couldn't wait to see who would eventually acquire them. I could see Matthew watch with very keen interest and almost restlessly by my side.

The impatient but soft tap tap of his foot against the wood of the floor was starting to grate on my nerves and just before I could tell him off for it, he suddenly turned to me and began to speak. "Alpha Greyson, do you plan on purchasing the woman and her child?" He finally asked. The Omega was beautiful and I would have loved to add her to my collections of handmaidens, since I was known for taking the absolute best but the problem was the child in her arms.

The last thing I needed was an Omega that was weighed down and unable to work for the sake of having an extra burden at hand. This thought was the only reason why I had not closed off the auctioning of the girl and stated my price. "She's all yours Matthew. Have fun." I stated.

I could see the sly smirk that painted the Gamma's face and I didn't even want to ask.

"Two million dollars!" He offered and I rolled my eyes at the extravagant price.

Of course, the entire attention of the room paused to face the cabinet that held us both and it

was hard to guess why. Two million dollars was too much to spend on an omega. The bidding continued again soon after, once the owner of the auction house had come to take the blonde Omega and her child off the stage. It didn't take a lot to read the look of pure excitement on his face. Matthew had just made him richer by a lot and with a single purchase too. With each passing tick of the clock, I could feel myself get bored especially with the fact that no other Omega caught my attention.

Then...

Omega 42 was announced.

The girl had been swaddled in flimsy clothing that exposed every rounded curve and every luscious swell of her body as was the tradition of the auction house.

It was obvious that she had been primed and polished to perfection and when she began a slow sexual dance on the stage, that sealed it. This was the Omega I was going to purchase. Suddenly there was a tugging on my pants and I cut sharp eyes to address the offender. Who dared touch me without my permission? "My King, please have me. I'm yours if you'll have me." Came the voice of the omega with the child.

Pretty emerald eyes stared up at me and for a moment they compelled me to them. Tears rolled down her cheeks in fat lines and the sight confused me for a bit.

The Omega was more beautiful than she had appeared on stage and even with the dim light in the room, the angelic beauty that she possessed couldn't be hidden. My wolf groaned in satisfaction at the sight, appreciating the beauty that was bent at our feet.

Her blonde hair tumbled down her shoulders and her emerald eyes sparkled like the precious jewels. Those eyes were familiar, I had obviously stared into different emerald eyes in my life but something about these ones were different.

Her lips were full and red and her skin shone almost like glass, it was enthralling. I blinked once and shook my head as though to clear it. Pushing her from me and wiping my hands on my handkerchief.

Focusing back to the stage, where the omega had just finished her seductive dance.

There was a ruckus happening around the cabinet but I couldn't be bothered by it, I continued to watch the omega on the stage and the bidding process of the patrons.

The process was starting to bore me, I hated the scrabbling of patrons, yelling out prices and the back and forth over the opportunity to own an omega.

I wanted this one and so I made my presence known, placing my bid and sealing off the deal.

The screaming and crying in the room was distracting but I couldn't be bothered even for a second to check on what it was.

I wanted to purchase two omegas tonight and so I focused on the stage once more as my first purchase was being prepared for me, hoping to find another girl that would catch my eyes. Then it filtered to my nose. It was the bitter, metallic smell of blood but it was also something else. That scent.

"Stop!" I ordered and the room fell silent.

There was something familiar about that scent and it interested me. I took a deep sniff of the air to confirm it.

Yes, I definitely knew this scent. From where exactly? It felt like there was a shard that was yet to be broken, hiding somewhere in my mind. A shard that held the answers to my questions.

"Bring her to me." I instructed. I needed to confirm something.

The moment that I took a sniff of her neck and darted my tongue out to take a taste, my senses went wild with curiosity, there was something here.

There was a peculiar scent here that I had perceived before, but the question was where? It felt like an itch and the more I ignored it, the worse it got. "Bring her to my chamber."

I watched in silence as the staff stationed by the cabinet, pulled her to my private chambers. I gave one look at Matthew and hissed lowly at the annoyed look that I found in his eyes. The Gamma bowed his head in submission which satisfied me.

I walked towards my chambers where I met the omega, barely able to stand properly on her own two feet, due to the harsh punishment that she had just endured.

I observed her one more time. Her eyes looked familiar, same with her scent but that was all I could pick. I couldn't recognize any of her other features and even her face generally didn't look familiar, but still, I was intrigued. "What's your name?" I asked and I reveled in the slight tremble of fear that ran through her frame at my voice. "Freya." She whispered.

I heard her clearly, but I didn't need the pitiful act, neither did I want to strain my super hearing just to hear her talk

"If you're not going to talk out loud then I will have your voice box removed. Since It seems that you don't have a use for it." I threatened and that seemed effective in correcting her immediately. "Freya. My name is Freya Alpha." She said loudly this time and I hummed in satisfaction. "Where are you from?" She paused at my question, hesitating for a second.

"I'm from the SilverMoon pack." She finally responded. I had been to the pack on several occasions, maybe that was the reason she looked eerily familiar. I had most probably seen her on one of my visits there.

I walked towards her and this time I took her face in my hands to study them. There was something within her depths and I wanted to explore it more. And it was certainly a plus that she was actually very good looking.

Seems like I had just found my second omega.

"Very interesting. I'm taking this one with me."