

The Rebellious Omega

Chapter 82

Third Person POV

“To what do we owe the pleasure of this visit?” she asked huskily.

“We’re just going through some pack business,” Ashton said silkily, his hand cupping Brynn’s b****t and almost making Cody vomit when he saw it.

“Oh,” Brynn purred “like what?”

“Maybe I should come back later?” Cody murmured resigned.

They wouldn’t get anything useful done while Brynn was here. Then again, he hadn’t accomplished anything with Ashton while Brynn wasn’t there. He gave a low growl of frustration.

“I saw the new cottages going up,” Brynn said excitedly and Cody hesitated.

Cottages, he thought to himself, what new cottages? Ashton hadn’t mentioned anything about cottages to him or about there needing any maintenance done. Brynn gave Cody a meaningful glance “I thought you were leaving” she said with a huff.

“I’ll talk to you tomorrow Cody,” Ashton said, waving his hand at his friend who gave a tight nod.

Cody was feeling a sense of mistrust. Ashton had been different with Brynn’s manipulation. He opened the door to the study and shut it. He pretended to walk away and then listened at the crack of the door, feeling a terrible sense of foreboding.

“How are the cottages going? Are they almost set up?” Ashton growled.

Brynn giggled. “Yes, there are ten in total and they are close to being finished. All I’ll have to do is furnish them and then we can begin. Think how much money this is going to bring in Ashton. We’ll make loads. Your father can stop making those awful comments about having to support me. You’ll finally be making it on your own. Without his help” she breathed.

Cody frowned. This didn’t sound good. What were Brynn and his Alpha up to? It sounded like it might even be illegal and that did not bode well for the pack. He could feel his chest tightening as dread swept through him. What had his i****t friend allowed Brynn to talk him into doing now?

“Do we have anybody lined up to take advantage?” Ashton asked eagerly.

Another giggle from Brynn. “Of course, you don’t think I’ve just been out doing shopping trips, do you? No, I’ve been visiting packs close by and whispering in the Alpha’s ears” she said conspirationally.

A chuckle from Ashton. “I should have known. After all, you’re good at getting people to do what you want. You’re the one who convinced Alpha Johnathon and Luna Bianca to leave the pack in our hands and convince them to move to a house of their own on the outskirts so that they wouldn’t interfere in how we run things.”

Another mistake thought Cody wretchedly. At least if Alpha Johnathon and Luna Bianca had been in the thick of things, they might have stopped some of the things from happening. Although they hadn’t been the greatest Alpha and Luna either.

“I have several that are interested in the cottages” Brynn purred “and all are willing to pay top dollar. I’ve also secured the extra security that we’re going to need to make sure that nobody is able to escape” she added wickedly.

Escape? Cody was beginning to get a sinking feeling in his gut and he could feel his stomach heaving. What the f**k had they done?

“What about the girls that we’re going to need?” Ashton growled.

There was a creaking noise as Brynn moved on Ashton, probably rearranging herself.

“Well,” she said “I have convinced the Alpha’s that we will provide the women for an extra fee. They figure that with the amount of money they are paying, we should be the ones taking the risk.”

Silence. Cody pressed his ear closer to the door, grateful Ashton had been stupid enough to have the study moved elsewhere in his arrogance and forgotten to get the room soundproofed. Otherwise, he would have no hope of finding out what they were up to.

“How much extra are they willing to pay?” Ashton asked moodily.

Cody listened intently but was unable to hear. Brynn must have whispered in his ear, thought Cody frowning. Damn. It must have been a lot though because Ashton’s tone was quite chipper when he spoke next “For that price, I’m willing to include the women but where do we get them from? I can’t see the Alpha’s wanting prostitutes taken from brothels” he told Brynn who burst into a round of laughter.

“Oh Ashton,” she said, giggling madly “as if we would give them prostitutes. Isn’t it obvious? We get the girls from our own pack,” she said and Cody felt sick “You’ve already alpha toned all the omegas so they can’t speak about any abuse, so it’s perfect. They won’t be able to tell anyone. They’ll make perfect breeders for the Alpha’s and afterwards, when they’ve given the children up, we’ll get rid of them so that no one is the wiser. Nobody cares about omegas anyway” she added stiffly as Cody’s heart sank “so nobody is going to raise an uproar about them going missing. I just wish Blair was still here because she would have been the first to be put back into the breeding program we’re reestablishing” she snarled.

Cody couldn’t believe their arrogance or the extent of their cruelty. The breeding program had been abolished by the Alpha King himself. These two were going against the laws to reproduce it, forcing omegas to become breeders in order to make some money. He couldn’t believe it. He hurried down the hallway, careful to keep as silent as possible. He couldn’t get caught. He couldn’t allow Ashton to Alpha-tone him. He would have supported his friend through just about anything, he thought sadly, but this, this was too much. He couldn’t stand by and let this happen. The problem was, where did he go? To the former Alpha or did he go to the Alpha King himself? Either way, he risked his own death if Ashton discovered his betrayal and it was that knowledge that made him keep this secret close to his chest. He needed to do the right thing, but how could he do it without being caught?