

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 158

Chapter 158: Mate

Leo POV

A fundraising gala. That's was what Arthur McLeod was hosting in his townhouse in the name of his daughter's birthday party. But the real goal was money, booze and sex. This was where Arthur called all those who mattered in the circle of politics

Senator Arthur McLeod was a single father who remained single only because he wanted to maintain a certain poster-boy image of a hardworking single-father who was raising his daughter apart from working tirelessly for the nation

It was complete bullshit, because he hardly had time for his daughter. There were always nannies and then more nannies. It was said that his daughter was brilliant. And Arthur had chosen a match for her. An Ivy League boy who was filthy rich. Well, he had chosen that boy not because he was from Ivy League college, but because his father could lend enormous amount of money to help him campaigning. This was the gossip in the circle. The real thing was that Arthur was under tremendous debt

I knew how corrupt he was. I knew about his backroom handshakes and his dirty contracts

And yet another one of his problems was gambling. Serious gambling. This is where we came in. He needed crazy money because he owed to his fellows who played with him regularly. One of my men had offered him twenty million dollars on a soft loan because

they were 'friends'. It was time to collect the money and do something interesting. Else all I would do is put a bullet in his brain and no one could even trace us

"Call him," I said to Boris as we sat in the car

Drexel had left for the Crescent Moon pack as soon as the work at the police station was over

Penelope was pretty free but Drexel wanted to destroy Madam Lestrage. And so did I

Boris called. "He isn't picking!" he said, gritting his teeth

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"Then let's crash the party!" I growled. "That bastard had his chance."

Boris and two of my warriors followed me as I

climbed the stairs of the front door of the townhouse. The fundraising gala was going on in the gardens, surrounding the west. A man opened the door and as soon as he saw us, he paled. "Mr. Arthur McLeod is very busy."

"We know," I snap. "We are waiting in his office. Ask him to come right now," I growled, lifting my jacket a little to reveal my gun

The butler started trembling at the sight of it. "I will ask him to come to you in a few moments."

He disappeared in the house while the four of us walked in the office. Amongst so many smells, a strong vanilla and chocolate smell hit my nostrils and my eyes hooded. I exhaled roughly as my wolf started clamoring inside. Shaking

myself out of this feeling, I walked inside the office of Arthur McLeod

"What's wrong?" Boris asked, seeing my expression

"Nothing!" I said. It was probably nothing

Somewhere from the gardens, I heard pop music playing. Since we were werewolves, we could hear the murmurs of the guests. We opened the door of his office and I made myself comfortable on his chair. I took the gun out, which was unnecessary because I could have ripped off his neck with my bare hands and claws, but then we had to give it a human touch

I focused back on my job, ignoring the smell that was still lingering and pulling me towards

it, making my pants strain, making my cock go north. If I didn't see the source of this smell, I felt I would die

Controlling myself again, I scanned his room and his desk. Several pictures of various important political figures adorned them. But there was not a single picture of his wife or daughter

The door opened with a jerk and Arthur walked in. When he saw Boris, the man who lent him the money, his face paled. Arthur looked at me and glared. "Who is he?" he asked, hating that I had planted my feet on his desk

"That's my boss, Leo," Boris said

Arthur paled more. "What can I do— do for you?" he asked me

"How about giving us twenty million back?"

Arthur froze at his spot. But then he let out a nervous laugh

I narrowed my eyes on him. "Do you think this is a joke?"

"N—no!" he quickly covered for himself. "But how can I arrange for that much money so soon?"

Boris interjected, "We asked you about it two weeks back."

"Well, it's not that I can't!" Arthur expression changed to that of nervousness. "You have to give me some more time. I have arranged this fundraiser and I am sure I will get—"

"I am not interested in your gala. Just bring the money now, else you know what we will do!" I snarled

Arthur backed a little but he hit the hard chest of one of my warriors. "This is... not done!"

"Oh, this is very much done," I smirked and jumped out of my chair. But the moment I stood up, the mouthwatering smell hit me again. Fuck

I think my mate was somewhere nearby. I grabbed the edge of the table as I faltered a

little. I was sure that my eyes flickered an amber because my wolf was trying to come out. I clenched my teeth and shook my head

Focus, Leo, focus. With my chin I gestured to Boris to show him the video. Boris took the phone to Arthur and started playing the video

"That is the video of Sebastian and you fucking an underage girl in the House of Red Doors. If you don't give me twenty million in a week's time, this video goes online."

Arthur gasped. "Mr. Leo, please!"

I cocked the gun with a click. "Or we can forgive half of it if—"

"Tf what?" Arthur said eagerly

"If you get Madam Lestrage in jail in two days."

"Th— that is impossible!" Arthur cried

Suddenly, the door opened and a stunning girl walked in. I froze. When our eyes met, I growled, "Mate."