

Chapter 201

The group started walking. Thea got next to Alessia and put her hand on her arm to slow her down. When they were behind the group, Thea whispered so only Alessia could hear.

"That girl from Crescent Moon, do you recognize her?"

"I don't recognize her as an omega or slave," Alessia whispered back.

"I get the feeling she's a spy," Thea said. "Any thoughts on that?"

"It would make sense."

"What do you think we should do with her?"

"Ask if she wants to defect for real or go back empty-handed?"

Thea nodded. She jogged up next to the girl.

"Hey, what would your Alpha say if he knew you were defecting?" Thea said to her.

"He'd probably kill me," she said.

"Do you have family back in Crescent Moon?" Thea said.

"Yes."

"Why did you leave them there?"

"They wanted to stay."

"But they were okay with you leaving?"





"I guess," the girls said, her arms fidgeting.

"What are your parents' ranks?"

"We're omegas."

Thea didn't need Alessia to confirm it was a lie. She could feel it. She could also feel the disgust the girl felt when she said it.

"You've had it pretty rough, huh?" Thea said.

"Yeah."

"I heard Crescent Moon treats their omegas and slaves the worst out of anyone. The people in power get off on abusing them. Shameless psychopaths, afraid of fighting people who could actually take them."

Thea felt the girl's response. She was offended that Thea was portraying her as weak, but she did like abusing the slaves and omegas. She got off on it.

"Yeah, it's terrible over there," the girl said, teeth clenched.

"Right," Thea said. "You know, Alessia over there used to be in Crescent Moon. When she came to us, she was starved, just skin and bones. Now look at her. She's bigger than you. I bet she could take me on in a few more weeks."

The girl looked at Alessia, offended and confused. Alessia was bigger than her, but Alessia was an omega, and she was the daughter of warriors. How could an omega be stronger than a warrior?

"You're confused, I see," Thea said. "You must know Crescent Moon starves its omegas and slaves to keep them weak so they can't fight



back.”

The girl got more confused.

They were approaching New Dawn's gates.

“Let's stop for a second, guys.” Everyone halted and looked at Thea. “Thing is, I can't let you on New Dawn land.”

The other refugees looked scared.

“Why not?” the girl said.

“You're not an omega,” Thea said. “You're a spy, aren't you?”

The girl didn't say anything.

“Were you going to sneak information to someone at school each day?” Thea said. “Or gather what you could and go back to Crescent Moon? You weren't going to hurt any of your former pack mates, were you?”

The girl's eyes darted around, looking for an escape.

“That's disappointing,” Thea said. “What do you think we should do with you? Someone who wants to hurt my pack.”

“If my Alpha were in your position, he'd kill me,” she said.

“Do you want that?” Thea said.

“No.”

“Your Alpha sent you, right? What did he want you to do?”

“He wanted me to see who was here.”



Thea could sense she was telling the truth this time.

"You guys don't know what pack members are missing?" Thea said.

"I don't know."

"Your parents are warriors, yes?"

"Yes."

"You're young enough that you may not know what you're doing, so I'm not going to kill you. I'm not going to take you prisoner because I don't want you on my land. Unless you're planning on changing your beliefs? I didn't think so. Tell your Alpha to stop abusing pack members, and maybe they won't leave his pack. You better go before I change my mind."

The girl ran toward the school.

"Sorry about that, guys," Thea said to the refugees. "Let's go."

Thea, the triplets, Lizzy, Alessia, and Misty led the refugees past New Dawn's gates and to the pack house.

Ellie, one of the pack house employees, came up to Thea.

"Luna," Ellie said in a meek voice. "I have a package for you. Do you want to take it now?"

"Yes, thank you, Ellie," Thea said.

Ellie handed a box to her and left. Thea gave the box to Alessia.

"Your phone," Thea said.



"That was fast," Alessia said. "Thank you."

"Text me when you get it set up, so I have the number," Thea said.

Alessia nodded. She had Thea's number memorized from giving it out to people who needed help.

When they showed the new refugees their rooms, Arella, Ophelia, and Cassandra ran up to Thea.



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