



Claire

Part of me wishes that I could have gone out the window with the others. Franco has basically challenged Tereshan twice and I had a strange reaction to smelling that other she-wolf on him. I still feel out of sorts as he lifts me into his arms and carries me out of that hideous room.

I lean against him, still feeling the need to be closer to him. What I really want is to be skin to skin, but not here. Not in this disgusting place. So, instead, I close my eyes and hope that we can escape quickly. I should have known that wouldn't be possible.

“Alpha Tereshan, leaving so soon? The night is still young.”

I don't recognize the voice of the man addressing Tereshan, but I don't have to wait long to find out who it is.

“Alpha Eason, it's time for me to take my mate home. She's had enough.”





“Doesn’t seem like she’s received sufficient training. You paid a lot to teach her, from what I heard,” he says.

“Is it common practice for this brothel to discuss financial matters with you, Eason? If I wasn’t questioning the management of this place before, I certainly would be now.”

“Alpha, leaving so soon?”

This voice I do recognize. Ivy.

“I’m certainly trying. I’m beginning to think you’re finding ways to keep me here,” Tereshan says.

“Don’t be ridiculous. I just want to make sure that you got what you paid for,” Ivy says.

“Perhaps I should try your little omega Luna out, she what she’s learned tonight,” Alpha Eason says, and I feel him grab my arm.

My eyes flash open as Tereshan sets me on my feet with one hand, while the other lifts Eason up by his throat.





“Did I tell you that you could touch my mate?” he snarls at Eason.

I’ve just reached out to take Tereshan’s hand like he told me to, when I feel someone behind me try to tug me away.

I yip at the motion before a hand slaps down on my mouth. However, it’s too late, Tereshan heard it, felt the tug on my hand and turns to look over my head at my would-be attacker.

He tosses Eason across the room before turning and grabbing the person behind me. This time, he doesn’t waste words, he just tosses Ivy across the room. I hear a crunch as her body hits the wall.

“Anyone else want to try and touch my mate?” he snarls, looking around the room that has gone absolutely quiet.

No one says a word, and Tereshan reaches down to scoop me up again before stalking out the door. He doesn’t run, but he walks quickly to the car. He doesn’t bother putting me into the passenger side, he gets in, putting





me in his lap and starting the car.

I see Alpha Eason come rushing out the door as Tereshan peels out of the parking lot and onto the road.

I shift in Tereshan's lap, turning to see if Alpha Eason is going to follow us. Thankfully, he stands in the parking lot, watching us leave.

“Do you think they will come for us?” I ask.

“Not tonight, but yes, Franco will come for us. He has in the last two timelines, he will again. I guess the question this time will be whether or not he survives the first battle.”

I look at Tereshan. “You think we’ll still have two battles?”

“We have in both of the other timelines. So, I would assume so in this one too.”

Since I’m now facing Tereshan, I stay in his lap and wrap my arms around his neck, continuing to look at the road behind us. As scary as tonight was, I feel safe in his arms,





safe knowing that he will protect me.

“I don’t like you smelling like other she-wolves.” Now that I feel more normal, I can identify that I was acting possessive. It wasn’t rational, Tereshan did what he had to do in order to protect all of us, but I still didn’t like it.

One hand comes to rub my back. “I didn’t like it either. I much prefer your lemon verbena scent. But it was necessary. I am sorry that I hurt you. If there had been any other way...”

“There wasn’t. Even I recognized that.”

I nuzzle his neck, realizing that at some point, I’ve started to really like the scent of blueberries again.

“Would you hate me if I told you that I liked your possessiveness?” he asks.

I pull back and look at him. “You did?”

“Mhmm. I like knowing that you want me.”

“I do want you.” I say and I mean it. Tereshan





isn't the man he used to be. He's a good man, trying to be better. He's a good Alpha and he's becoming a good mate.

His eyes flash to mine briefly before going back to the road. A few moments later, he pulls off on a side road, driving down the road for a moment before stopping and turning off the lights.

"What do you want, Claire?" he asks, stroking my cheek with one hand, the other rubbing my thigh, from my knee to my hip.

"I want to touch you. I want your skin on mine." I say.

He pulls my dress over my head before pulling his shirt over his.

"Like this?" he asks.

"Yes." I say, running my hands over this chest, his muscular body feeling so large and powerful under my hands.

His body quivers at my touch.





“What else do you want?” he asks.

I think about it a moment. “I want you to kiss me, like you did earlier.”

His hand goes into my hair, gripping it just to the point of pain, to the point of letting me know that he is in control.

“Is this what you want?” he asks, and his voice is raspy, deep.

I nod as best I can with him gripping my hair.

He pulls me to him, so I can feel his breath on my lips. “Words, Claire.”

“Yes.”

His mouth slams into mine, his tongue plunging into my mouth, dominating my tongue, tasting me. His free hand comes to my chest, his thumb running over my nipple, making me whimper with need. There’s an ache building deep in my core, an ache that only he can cause, and only he can ease.

When he finally releases my mouth, I don’t





open my eyes. "I want more."

He pulls my face away from him by my hair. "I'm not going to make love to you in a car for your first time, Claire."

"Then take me home," I tell him.

He's just started the car when the shrill sound of his phone ringing breaks our erotic bubble. Without taking his eyes off of me, he clicks to answer.

"Alpha Tereshan."

"You fucking bastard, where are they?" Franco's voice snarls through the phone.





Tereshan

Franco's voice is like a bucket of ice water getting thrown over me. All the excitement I was feeling at Claire's need for me shrivels in an instant. I can see by her face that she is having the same reaction.

"You'll have to be more specific Alpha Franco. What 'they' are you speaking of?" I ask, turning the car around. I want to get onto our pack lands, and I also want to warn Dane and Jesiah. Franco and Eason may not attack tonight, but they will be attacking soon.

"My whores, where are they?"

"Why are you asking me? If you can't keep watch over your workers, that's not my problem. I left with my mate. Ask Eason and Ivy, they saw me."

He growls menacingly. "Ivy is getting medical attention. She says you attacked her."

"She touched my mate, so did Eason. If they





do it again, the same thing that happened to Alpha Parker will happen to them. Feel free to spread the word. My mate is off limits to everyone.”

If I wasn't so sure that they were already planning to come for Claire, I wouldn't challenge him like this. But since I know they will, I have no problem threatening them. All of them. Because when they come for her and my pack, I will destroy them.

“If I find out you had anything to do with this...”

“You'll what?” I snarl as I cross into my pack lands. I can see the patrols racing around the borders.

‘Dane, double our patrols here and at Keegan's.’

‘Is this about the girls that showed up here?’

‘Yeah, why, is there a problem?’

‘Better if we talk when you get here. Are you almost back?’





'Just crossed the borders,' I tell Dane.

"You've been warned, Alpha Tereshan."
Franco snarls back.

"Well, at least you've finally grown a pair of balls and are coming at me face to face rather than trying to use my pack mates to get to me. You lost the last time to tried to fight me, Franco. You sure you want to try and come at me again? Because I have no problem ripping your head off."

"We'll see about that," he says, disconnecting the line.

When we arrive at the packhouse, people are milling around. The atmosphere heightened, on edge. Claire looks at me.

"What's going on?"

"I don't know, Dane said something about needing to talk when I got here."

When we walk inside, it's chaos. The girls are in the living room area, blankets wrapped around them and Jesiah is standing in front of





them, snarling viciously at everyone.

“What the fuck is going on in here?” I shout, getting everyone’s attention.

“Alpha!” Feena says sounding relieved and rushing over.

Claire begins to walk toward Jesiah.

“Claire!” I say warningly. I don’t want to hurt my Gamma, but I will if he touches her and he looks ready to attack everyone.

“Jesiah,” she says softly. She doesn’t take her eyes off of him, approaching him slowly.

At first, he doesn’t respond, looking at everyone else in the room and snarling.

“Jesiah.” She says, still gentle, but with more emphasis.

He turns and looks at her, his eyes focusing on her.

“Which one of them is your mate?” she asks him.





Mate? I look at the girls again and I see what I missed, and what Claire saw. Lucy's eyes are locked on Jesiah. I can only imagine what it was like for him to bring her in here with the very minimal clothing that she was wearing. If it were me and I had found Claire in that condition, I'd be out of my mind too.

She stands, holding the blanket tightly around her. "I am."

She looks at Jesiah. "You need to accept my rej..."

"No!" he snarls.

Well, now it all makes sense. Jesiah found his mate, and similar to Zoey, she attempted to reject him, but he won't accept it.

I take a deep breath. "Everyone not new to this pack or directly involved in this conversation, OUT! Dane and Feena, you two stay."

When the room clears, Jesiah relaxes his stance and stands. I look at the others.





“Anyone else find their mate?”

Nita looks down. I smell the salt of her tears before I see one fall in her lap.

She looks up at me. “I smell him, but I haven’t seen him, and I don’t want to.”

I nod, looking at Sadie who is wrapped in her sister’s arms.

“Feena, can you and Selah find rooms for these three. I’m sure Selah and Sadie would like to be close to each other.”

“Yes, Alpha. This way, girls,” she says, leading them to the omega side of the house. I’ll talk to them tomorrow, but for now, they need food and rest.

“Have a seat.” I tell Lucy and Jesiah, as I turn to Dane.

“We snuck this group out of Franco’s brothel, as I’m sure you’re aware. He knows they are gone. I doubt he’ll attack tonight, but he will soon. We need to watch Eason as well. It’s very likely he will attack with Franco.”





“I’ll take care of it,” he says, turning to deal with the patrols.

When it’s just the four of us, I turn back and sit down, pulling Claire into my lap. Time to try and salvage another mate bond.

“Lucy, I know this must have been a shock for you. I’m sure when you started work tonight you had no idea you’d find yourself here in my pack and with your mate. That’s a lot to have happened in a few short hours.”

I look at Jesiah knowing he’s not going to like this next part, but she has to know that I won’t allow her to be forced into a mate bond she doesn’t want.

“You have every right to reject Jesiah if you don’t want him as your mate.”

His response is instant and exactly as expected. He snarls challengingly at me. Magnor pushes forward and growls warningly back at him. He pushes until Jesiah’s wolf, Reed, submits.

“I think what my mate is trying to say,” Claire





jumps in, “is that while we won’t force you into a mate bond, Lucy, we would like for you to take some time before rejecting Jesiah outright.”

“He doesn’t want me,” she says quietly, plucking at the blanket.

“Yes, I do,” he says.

She shakes her head at him. “You don’t know...”

“I don’t care,” he says.

“Lucy, there is no harm in getting to know Jesiah. And there is someone that may understand your concerns very well,” Claire says.

Lucy scoffs. “I doubt that.”

“Do you know Zoey and Amelia?” I ask her, realizing where Claire is going with this conversation.

Jesiah’s eyes go wide as he catches on too. He turns and looks at Lucy. She looks at all





of us before answering.

“Yes, I know them. They left the brothel a couple weeks ago. Franco was furious.”

“Zoey is mated to Alpha Keegan, the Alpha of our neighboring pack. She, like you, wanted to reject him immediately. He asked her to get to know him and she is doing that. She’s giving him a chance to see that he means it when he says that he doesn’t care what happened to her. I think that’s all Jesiah wants right now. A chance to prove to you that he means it when he says he doesn’t care about your past,” Claire says, kindly.

Lucy turns and look at Jesiah. He takes her hand, pulling it to his lips and kissing her knuckles.

“That’s all I ask. Let me prove to you that I want you, that I don’t care about your past. Because I don’t. Well, I want to kill that fucking asshole Franco for what he did to you, but that doesn’t change how I feel about you. The mate bond is special to me, it always has been,” Jesiah says to her. “Just





please, give me a chance," he says, and I can hear the desperation in his voice.

Lucy must hear it too because she nods.

"Okay, I'll give you a chance."

He breathes a sigh of relief. "You won't regret it."





Chapter 118: Breakfast

Claire

We get Lucy settled into a room on the Gamma floor. It used to be Bryson and Ivy's floor, so no one else lives there except Jesiah at the moment. This way, she has her own room, but she will be close to Jesiah which will help him and Reed to relax.

Feena had gotten extra clothing when we ordered it, so we have some clothes for all four of them, but we'll need to order more tomorrow.

'Alpha, Luna, I'd like to speak to both of you in the morning.' Feena's voice flits through my head as Tereshan and I walk toward our bedroom.

I look up at Tereshan who stops.

'Do you need to speak to us now?' he asks her.

'No, it can wait. It's about Jessie.'





'I'll want to talk with all of them tomorrow anyway. I need to find out where they came from and how they came to be in that brothel.'

'I'll let them know Alpha. Is everything settled between Jesiah and Lucy?" she asks.

'She's giving him a chance," I answer.

'That's good enough for today," she agrees, closing the mind link.

"I really hope that Dane can convince her to accept him as a mate. She's a great Beta."

I smile, thinking of walking in on them the other day. Was that only yesterday? So much has happened since then.

"What is that smile?" he asks as he opens the door to our room.

"I may or may not have seen them kissing passionately in the kitchen yesterday," I say grinning like a fool.

He closes the door and turns to look at me,





his own smile spreading across his face. My breath catches. My mate is extremely handsome all the time, but when he smiles.....

Something in my face has his eyes narrowing.

“What are you thinking?” he asks, slowly walking toward me.

“You should smile more often.”

He stops in front of me, stroking a finger from my hairline, around my ear, across my jawline and to my chin before moving up to run his thumb over my bottom lip.

“Why is that?” he asks, and his voice is rough, deep.

“Because you’re so handsome it takes my breath away.”

His eyes flash from my lips to my eyes. A slow smile spreading across his face.

He watches me, noting the change in my breathing as his smile gets bigger.

“You’re the reason I smile, Claire.”





He leans in and kisses me. Unlike before, it's a slow, deep kiss, full of love and emotion. Once again, I find myself wanting more. Before I'm ready, he pulls back, taking my hand.

"Come on, let's wash the smell of that horrible place off of us then we can get into bed. I want to talk before we go any further."

I frown, following him into bathroom.

"Talk about what?"

He turns to look at me as he reaches in to start the shower. "Are you ready to let me mark you?"

I think about it a moment. Am I ready to let him mark me?

"Because we need to plan for it like we talked about. If you are, then I need to make sure Dane doesn't mark Feena and Jesiah doesn't mark Lucy. We can't have all of us out with our mates in heat at the same time. Especially with Franco and Eason as angry as they are right now."





He walks over and pulls the dress over my head, then reaches around to undo my bra. I let it drop to the floor and he growls appreciatively at my breasts, bare to his gaze. My nipples harden instantly from the attention.

He reaches out to run his thumbs over my nipples, making me gasp, my back arching, pushing my breasts into his hands.

“There are other things that we can do. Other ways to explore each other’s bodies. And I want to taste you, Claire.”

He slides his hand down my stomach, leaving a trail of heat.

“Here,” he says, sliding his fingers between my thighs, feeling how soaked I still am from earlier. He slides a finger inside me gently making me whimper before sliding it out again.

He watches me as he takes his finger to his mouth, licking my juices off of it.

“The sweetest lemons I’ve ever tasted.”





I know I'm blushing when we walk into the shower.

He begins washing my hair and the stress of the night, first with the brothel and then with Jesiah and Lucy begins to catch up to me.

I close my eyes as he massages my hair and as much as I want to continue what we started earlier, the adrenaline rush that I've been on for hours finally starts to fade, leaving me exhausted.

"Hold on to me," he says quietly.

When I'm too slow to respond, he takes my arms and wraps them around his waist as he finishes washing and rinsing my hair. I feel him running the washcloth over my body before he's wrapping me in a towel.

He rubs my hair, getting it as dry as he can before running a brush through it. I feel him pull a t-shirt over my head and instantly I'm surrounded by the scent of blueberries.

I moan softly at the scent, making him chuckle. He tucks me into bed before kissing





my temple.

“I’ll be back as soon as I shower.”

I’m asleep instantly, never even feeling when he slides into bed beside me.

When I wake, it’s to an ache between my thighs.

I whimper with need, still half asleep and not fully aware of what is happening. When I feel a tongue swipe between my lower lips, I gasp, my eyes flying open.

When I look down, I’m met with light brown eyes, the specks of green barely visible in the dark room. Tereshan’s face is between my thighs, his eyes looking up at me are possessive and greedy.

“If you tell me to stop, I will. But I’ve been desperate to taste you since last night.” He looks down, swiping a finger through my slick wetness before sliding it inside me.

“So pretty,” he purrs.





I moan softly, pushing my hips up toward his face.

“Mmmm, that’s what I was hoping for,” he says a moment before his mouth attaches to pussy lips, his tongue lapping at me like a cat lapping up milk.

It’s a new sensation for me, but it feels so good. His finger stroking the ache inside me as his tongue continues to feed the ache from the outside.

“Tereshan,” I say, pushing my hips against his face, needing more.

His mouth comes off me as he looks up, desire clear in his shining eyes, his mouth glistening with my juices.

“Say it again,” he growls.

“Tereshan.” I say on a moan as he adds a second finger.

His mouth latches back on, building a frenzy of need and desire inside me.

“Tereshan, Tereshan, Tereshan.” I begin to





chant as his tongue and fingers drive me toward the edge, the precipice of ecstasy.

His fingers hook inside me, just as he sucks hard on my clit, sending me spiraling over the edge of bliss, my body jerking with my orgasm.

“Tereshan!” I scream, as he continues to lick and suck on me through my aftershocks.

When he finally releases me, I lay there panting, spent.

He crawls over top of me, licking my lips until I give him entrance to my mouth. He kisses me, letting me taste myself on him.

When he pulls back, he looks at me, a very pleased look on his face.

“Now that’s what I call breakfast in bed.”



Chapter 119: Stories

Claire

I know I'm still blushing when we get to warrior training. I mean, Tereshan's face was down there!

"That won't be the last time," he says quietly in my ear.

"What?" I yelp, looking at him.

"You're blushing again, I know what you're thinking. And it won't be the last time I do that, not when you taste so good. Now focus, I need you to get strong. Franco and Eason will be coming sooner rather than later."

We begin sparring again. "We have a lot to do today, but tonight, I want to take you to weapons training with Dane and Feena. I knew I had an affinity for knives, but I want to see which, if any, of the weapons you favor and get started with that training as well," he says.



We've been sparring for a while when suddenly Tereshan stands up. "Son of a bitch!" he says, loudly enough that everyone stops to look at him.

I'm panting, as Tereshan has been pushing me harder every day.

"What is it?"

"Do you remember me telling you about that delivery guy, the one that I said was asking for Roman?"

"Yeah," I tell him.

"He was there last night. I think he's one of Eason's men. That's how they were getting information in and out of the pack. Not only was Roman giving them information when he went to the brothel, but he was also using their 'delivery guys' to relay information."

His eyes refocus on me. "Can you handle the interviews of the girls we brought in last night? I need to deal with Tucker and then I need to interview Roman."





“Of course.”

“Good. Dane, can you finish up with Claire, I need to get to cells.” He turns to me.

“Finish sparring, then eat something and do the interviews, I’ll catch up to you later.”

He comes over, taking my face in his hands and kisses me like he always does, like he can’t get enough of me, and he doesn’t want to leave me.

“I’ll talk to Dane and Jesiah today too, we’ll make a plan. That way, when you’re ready, we’ll be ready.”

I reach up and cup his face in my hands. “I’m ready.”

His eyes go wide for a moment then his lips are slamming down on mine, causing the pack members in warrior training to hoot and whistle. He lifts me up, and I wrap my arms and legs around him kissing him back, not caring about our audience.

When he finally pulls back, he runs his nose





against mine. “And now you’ve put me in a good mood, just in time for me to have to go deal with a bunch of bullshit,” he says.

“Something to brighten your day later when you think of it after the bullshit is done,” I say, eliciting another greedy kiss from my mate.

He growls as he sets me back on my feet. “You make it harder and harder to leave you, but this way, we’ll get more accomplished today.”

He holds my hands, walking backward until he has to pull away. Then he turns and strides toward the cells.

“Lucy, do you want to try sparring with our Luna?” Dane asks.

I turn, seeing her in the group sparring today.

“I’m not sure I’m as good as Luna Claire is,” she says.

“That’s okay, we can talk and spar,” I tell her.





She comes over and this time, I take defense and she takes offense. She has some knowledge, but she's very rusty.

"What do you want to talk about?"

"Where are you from? How did you come to be," I look around us at the warriors and omegas fighting, "where we found you last night."

She smiles at me. "Luna, I'm pretty sure everyone here knows that me and the others came from Alpha Franco's brothel. It's okay."

She shrugs before throwing a jab at me. I stop, correcting her posture, showing her how to turn her body to put her weight behind the punch before getting back into my defensive position. She practices it a couple of times before she answers my questions.

"My story is similar to many others. I was sold by my father to pay his debts. Of course, once Alpha Franco has you, your debts continue to accumulate. So, even after my father's debts were paid off, I couldn't get away from him. Every meal you eat, he





charges five times what it should cost. We're charged for the rooms that we stay in. We're charged for water, soap, shampoo, pretty much everything you can think of, we're charged for it, which shouldn't be a problem, expect that we're barely paid anything. For instance, I think I heard that Alpha Tereshan paid \$25,000 last night for the three of us. Between the three of us, we were going to have to split \$500. If anyone complains about you, he takes even that away. Poor Jessie, she's done nothing but cry in the week she was there and so many complained about her, I'm surprised that Ivy even sent her in to the room last night."

"I'll be talking to her later." I stop sparring, seeing that we've come to the end of the training.

"So, you have nowhere to go? No one that is looking for you?"

She scoffs. "My father may be looking for me, but he did this to me for his own greed, so no, there is no one for me."





There's a low, angry growl from across the training field and I see Lucy roll her eyes to the sky.

"I said I would give you a chance and I will," she says quietly.

Jesiah begins walking our way. "You aren't alone anymore. And no one here will charge you to eat, or for your room. So, let's go get breakfast."

Lucy looks at me. "I do want to earn my keep. I don't want to be a burden. I know how packs run and there is always work that needs to be done. Just tell me where you want me," she says.

I look at her. "Do you know how to read?"

She looks shocked that I would even ask.

"I do, actually."

"Good, I need someone to take over the library. I have books ordered, but we'll need more. I want tutors for the omegas to teach those that don't know how to read, I want it





to be a place where people can go for calm, a place to relax or to grab a book and read if they want. Can you do that?" I ask her.

"Yes, Luna! I can do that."

"Good. Jesiah, once you have finished breakfast, can you show Lucy to the library and introduce her to Jacoby. He can show you around and tell you what still needs to be done," I tell her.

"Yes, Luna," Jesiah says.

"Thank you!" she says to me.

"Don't thank me yet. There's still a lot of work to be done and a pack war is coming, if not before Tereshan buys the brothel out from under Franco, then definitely afterward."

I walk inside with them, moving off to get food.

"Dane, are you headed to the cells by chance?" I ask when I see him.





“I am. I’m going to see if Alpha wants me to sit in on his interview with Roman.”

I quickly make a plate of food. “Can you take this to him, please?”

“Will do, Luna.”

After making my own plate, I see Feena sitting with Nita and Jessie. I look around and see Sadie sitting with Heath and Selah. Selah catches my eye and mouths a ‘thank you’ to me.

I nod before heading to sit with Feena, Nita and Jessie.

When I ask, Nita’s story is very similar to Lucy’s only it was her brother that sold her into prostitution. While Lucy had been in the brothel for nearly two years, Nita had been there about a year and a half.

I turn and look at Jessie. “And what about you?”

“My pack was decimated. Everyone was killed. I ran and hid. Then I tried to find food





and stay away from the packs. Alpha Eason found me when I wandered onto his pack lands. He fed me then said he had a place for me, some place where I could live with other she-wolves. He made it sound glamorous,” she says, hanging her head. Feena reaches out to hold her hand.

“Tell me more about your pack. What was your Alpha’s name?”

When she tells me, my eyes flash to Feena’s.

“I’m going to go make a phone call. I’ll check on you later. If you need anything at all, let Feena know, and she can get me.”

“Thank you, Luna.”

I look at Feena. “I know we still need to talk, let me make this call first.”

“I’ll walk you to the office.”

I watch as Jessie grabs her hand frantically, her eyes wide with fear.

“Nita will stay with you, I’ll be right back,”





she tells her.

When we walk away, Feena turns to make sure she can't hear us.

"Luna, she's terrified. I had to sleep in her room with her last night. She had nightmares all night. And Luna, she's only fourteen. I don't know everything that they did to her, but...."

She doesn't have to finish. I already know it won't be good. I was there, I heard the sounds coming from the rooms we passed. Anything is allowed in that brothel. Anything.

When we get to the office, Feena goes back to be with Jessie, and I go to dial the number I know by heart.

"Alpha Keegan," he says as he answers.

"Keegan, it's Claire."

"Claire! To what do I owe this surprise?"

"I need to speak to Zoey please."





“She’s right here, one moment.”

“Hello, Luna. How can I help you?”

“Zoey, do you happen to remember if there was a young girl in your pack by the name of Jessie?”

“Yes, early teens, why?”

“She’s here. We got her out of the brothel last night.”

There’s shuffling and muffled talking on her end.

“We’ll be there in an hour,” she says before hanging up.

