

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 100

Read Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 100 – Harlow POV

Stupid hormones were rampant; I knew I was being over-sensitive and slightly irrational at Leon's rejection and how Raidon ripped me out of the shower when Leon growled at me. Yet my bond craved them, and none of them would touch me. It was driving me crazy, and I am sure it was driving Raidon, Rhen, and especially Leon crazy, considering I slept in his room.

After getting dressed in cotton shorts and a tank top, I wander downstairs with a towel wrapped around my head. Whatever Thane was cooking smelled delicious as I wandered to the kitchen to find him frying mince and what smelled like herbs. I grab a bottle of water out of the fridge.

"That was quick," Thane states, and I shrug, wandering off toward the living room. "Harlow?" I don't bother answering. Instead, I keep walking into the living room; I grab the remote and flick the TV on before settling into my spot on the couch while trying to ignore the urge to either cry or touch myself.

These stupid hormones had me all over the place. Shouldn't I be all Glowy and lively being pregnant? How come I got the short stick on pregnancy? Some part of me knew it was because the entire time away with Zara, my bond craved them, and yet I get here, and they still deny me. The other part thought it was because I look like a stretched out beached whale and they were repulsed by me.

I was ten minutes into the show when Thane called out to me from the kitchen. At first, I ignore him when he sings out again, and I roll my eyes. Shutting the TV off, I move to the edge of the couch and force myself up. Wandering out to the kitchen, Thane was placing dinner in the oven.

"What's wrong?" I ask him.

"I was going to ask you that?" he says, setting the tea towel on the counter.

"Seriously, you made me come all the way out here for nothing?" I groan, about to turn away from him, when his hands grab me, falling on my hips before sliding beneath the tank top I am wearing. Just at his touch, my bond reacts, having been deprived by all of them, and a moan escapes my lips,

much to my embarrassment. My eyes widen, and I go to jerk away from him when he purrs, the sound vibrating from his chest against my back.

"You could always ask, Harlow."

“Believe me, I have. They won’t f***king touch me,” I snap at him angrily.

“Because they fear hurting you,” he tells me before leaning down. His breath sweeps over my neck as he flicks my hair over one shoulder, his hand on my hip tugging me closer.

“I have no such qualms,” he purrs, running his nose along the column of my neck, and my eyes flutter shut, my hormones wreaking havoc when his arm wraps around me, his hand squeezing my b**east while the other sneaks into my pants to cup my p***ssy. The pressure of his hand alone has me pushing back against him, wanting, no needing his touch when he snaps me out of a lust filled craze.

“I will need you to ask, though, Lowe, I am not being blamed for any regret afterward,” he tells me before his lips move to his mark on my neck. He kisses it but waits for me to speak, while my face flames. A few hours ago, we were at each other’s throats, and what I am supposed to ask him to put me out of my misery and ask him for sex, like I am asking him to service a d*mn car?

He purrs the sound deep as his calling washes over me and I press back against him. I should be mad,

I should want to kick his balls out through his a*s for using it on me, but I find no bitter feelings about it, instead not fighting it all. “I still need your permission, love,” I nod my head, and he growls, nipping at my neck, making a breathy moan escape me.

“Words or I stop.”

“Yes, just don’t stop,” I swear if he stops, I will kick his balls for giving me—hmm, what is the equivalent to blue balls?—blue fl*ps-blue cl*t? That doesn’t sound right; I shake the weird thought away when his fingers suddenly move, caressing against me, teasing and toying with me.

My h*ps move against his hand before his fingers slide into me. His fingers pushed in as deep as

the angle would allow. He slides them out before sliding them back in and curling them. I lean against him, losing myself to the feel of his fingers, his chest vibrating against my back as he called to me.

“More.” I breathe, hips rocking against his hand, and my hand feebly grabs his wrist, needing more. The sensation had warmth pooling in my belly and my inner walls gripped his fingers hard.

Thane growls, sliding his fingers from me, and the feral growl that leaves me has him dipping his head and nipping my neck and mark. “Patience,” he purrs, gripping my hips

and spinning me to face him, he backs me up against the counter, and I grip his arm in question.

He grabbed my face and kissed me. I melted against his lips as his tongue invaded my mouth, my hands releasing his arms so I could brace them around his neck. Thane cleared the bench next to us with a swipe of his hand, not breaking the kiss, and knocking everything into the sink, before he gripped my hips. He places me on the counter. My heart raced in my chest.

Thane presses between my legs, running his fingertips over my cheek to grip my jaw, bringing his face down to mine. He brushed his lips over mine, once, twice, then dived into a kiss that sent the world spinning around me. His hand drifted from my jaw, down to my neck, over my arm, to my hip, then back up to my side, where it stopped just on my breast. He pulled away as breathless as I was, r _____, _____, and I read the question in his eyes. He waited for permission, yet I was too far gone, craving his touch as I reached for him.

Thane smiles as he slowly bent down towards me. His lips brushed against mine gently while his fingers untied the drawstring on my shorts before gripping the waistband. Placing my hands on the counter, I lifted my hips as he pulled them down and off; the next second, my shorts were on the ground, and he was back to standing between my legs, his c*ck pressing against my core.

He ran his lips over my neck and I trembled under his touch, a sigh escaping me as he sucked my skin hard, leaving marks along it before gripping the hem of my tank top. In one swift movement, he removed it before his mouth was back on my body. His lips ran down towards the top of my breasts; I moaned at the amazing sensation as he sucked and nipped my hardened nipple, his touch sending electricity everywhere as my skin buzzed and the bond thrummed with anticipation.

His lips came back to my neck. again. Kissed and sucked it, making me moan lightly. His hand moved up, a small smile curving at the corners of his mouth before he kissed me again, just once. He pulled away, looking down to watch as his hand drifted slowly up my naked breast, stopping every inch or so to massage softly. Time stopped and I held my breath.

My skin became warmer under his touch as I stared up at his face, watching his expression change as his hand got closer to my nipple. When his hand finally inched its way up to my perky nipple, he lightly grazed his thumb over it. It instantly peaked. I moaned in immense pleasure. Thane groaned when he saw that, turning his face back to mine. The fire that had grown in his eyes burned into me and I knew I was done for, knew I would toss everything out the window just to keep his hands on my body.

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 101

Read Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 101 – He kissed me again, his tongue tangling with mine as his hand returned to my face, brushing my hair over my shoulder. Through the haze, he steps back, unbuttoning his shirt. His eyes swept over my body, another low groan escaping from his beautiful lips, and desire coursed through me, his gaze making me hyperaware of how much I craved this gentle side of him.

He steps closer moving to stand in front of me. His lips met my already bruised neck from the marks he left there. He kissed. I sighed. He licked. I moaned. He sucked, and I shivered. He nibbled, and I gasped and I got chills when he groaned.

Thane then stood straight, looking at me, watching his hand move over my swollen round belly. I found no repulsion in his gaze, only desire. He ran his fingers over my p*ssy. It was already wet with slick, embarrassingly so.

Looking at me with a smirk, I could tell he was enjoying the reaction my body and bond were having to his touch. It made me blush, only to cry out when he gripped my hips, dragging me to the edge of the counter before resuming his teasing, only this time, he started rubbing my cl*t, and I moaned in pleasure.

(Hey guys, in case the App deletes my author note as they did on TD. I have no choice but to leave this here; I am sorry it has come to this. This is the last chapter of book 1 Please follow my Face book Page Jessica Hall Page, for the location to book 2 Omega's possession. Due to certain circumstances, I will not be continuing the series here on this app)

Thane circled my cl*t, adding some pressure to his fingers. My moans grew louder, and my heartbeat rose. But in the next second, he paused. "Thane, please," I moaned and begged. If he leaves me like this, I would skin his d*ck alive and fry it for his dinner. Yet he didn't move, mother f**ker would eat his own sausage if he pissed me off. His eyes run the length of me, drinking me in and I was about to explode that he would rile me up only to stop

He growls softly eyes flickering to onyx, I was naked, and he was mostly silent until a purr escaped me, reacting to the growling sound he made. He stood in front of me and admired me for a moment more. Following every curve, drinking in every nervous movement I made as I waited to see what he would do. His gaze drank me in, moving from my boobs, my belly, my hips, and my already wet p*ssy. My cheeks heated under his gaze, and I was almost tempted to jump off the counter and make a run for it, knowing any second my instincts to jump were about to embarrass me.

Before I get that a chance, Thane drops to his knees, grips my hips, and buries his face between my thighs, his mouth covering me. His tongue flicks against my cl*t, his hands pushing my legs higher and u . forcing me to lean back onto my elbows.

His tongue swirling and tasting, and I lose myself to the sensation, my hips moving against his hot mouth.

I arched my back as I felt the pleasure start to overwhelm me. At that moment, he grabbed my hips, plunging his tongue inside me. The sudden shock made me scream in bliss, and I felt my p*ssy convulse, my inner walls pulsating as I came hard.

My eyes rolled, and I let my body shudder helplessly as I rode out the waves. Thane stands, and my hands instantly reach for him, wanting him to bury his c**k inside me.

My hands frantically tug at his belt, and he chuckles, his hand tangling in my hair as he draws me closer; I rid him of his belt, leaning forward, my mouth licking and nipping at his flesh as I reach my hand inside his pants, my fingers wrap around his hard c**k when I hear voices making both of us freeze. One feminine voice I had heard before and a man when Raidon's frantic voice also reached my ears.

"No, stay out here," but it was too late as my head turned, and I made eye contact with a woman. Her eyes widen, and her face turns crimson before she spins on her heel, clamping her hands over the strange man's eyes just as a shriek leaves my lips. I don't know who was more mortified, her or me.

Thane grabbed me off the counter, shoving me behind him and hiding my exposed body from the people who entered.

"Get out!" Thane's voice booms, and I peek around him to see Raidon hurrying them down the hall.

"Raidon, a word," Thane snarls, and the venom in his voice has goosebumps lacing my skin. The people disappear, and I hear they have moved to the living room when Raidon comes out looking like a frightened mouse.

"What the f***k are they doing here?" Thane demands, his aura flaring out, and my legs go weak under the pressure when his hands grab me, realizing how close I am to him. His aura instantly drops as he clutches me to his side.

"She invited herself," Raidon replies. "She wasn't supposed to get here so soon," he adds, and I look up at Thane.

"And you didn't think to f**king tell me," Thane snaps.

"I was going to, but you were distracted," he offers, and my face flames. Yet I wanted to know who they were; for some reason, that woman's voice was familiar, and her scent reminded me of Raidon's, only weak.

"Get rid of them. I will not have her f**k everything up. You should have said no," Thane snaps at him.

Raidon sighs, "I can't believe you would be so stupid to agree to such a thing right now," Thane tells him, letting me go.

"I didn't. I told you she invited herself. I was going to tell you."

"Who are they?" I ask, peeking out from behind Thane. Raidon looks at the ceiling, not wanting to answer.

"Answer her; this is your f**k up. So you can tell her," Thane growls at him, reaching for my shirt and handing it to me. I yank it on and hear Raidon make a noise like he was clearing my throat.

"She wants to make it up to you. She came to apologize." My brows scrunch together, and Thane kneels, helping me slide my shorts up my legs while I grip his shoulder.

"They are my parents, Harlow," Raidon says as Leon wanders out behind him. "Rhen is keeping them distracted," Leon says, his eyes darting to me. She was the woman who wanted me dead, told Thane to breed and kill me? My stomach sinks, and my fear perfumes the room.

"I'll get rid of them," Raidon offers, seeing the distress on my face. Thane nodded, yet I could see Raidon didn't enjoy telling his mother no.

"It's fine. Just keep her away from me," I tell him, and he stops.

"Raidon will make them leave, Love. You don't have to see her," Thane tells me, and Leon nods before glaring at Raidon.

"It's fine; I will have to deal with her one day anyway, right?" I ask, looking up at Thane. He leans down, pressing his lips to my head. "If you want them gone. I will

make them leave," he tells me before looking at Raidon.

"And you, I will deal with later," he tells Raidon, who nods his head before wandering back to greet his parents.