

Read Novel Alpha's Possession Chapter 102

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I took a big breath and got my game face on as best as possible. Thane used his calling to help me relax, kissing the top of my head, "Just say the word, and I'll make them leave." Thane and I set the table up, and I could hear Elaine's voice as Raidon tried to bring her down from coming into the dining room to help, "Mom! Let Thane and Harlow handle it. Let her get used to the idea of you being here." Elaine began to protest to the point of insistence, "Sweetheart, it's no trouble at all; I still know how to be an Omega, you know, just..." Raidon cut her off, "Mom. I said no. Leave them be; she has been through enough. Don't you think?" I could tell after he said that it made her finally back down. I don't know what she thought coming in here to help would prove. She has helped enough as far as I was concerned, especially helping almost get me killed or put on rotation. Just thinking about it started to make my blood boil. Thane put his hand on my hip, sensing the shift in my mood.

When I looked up to meet his eyes, he motioned to my hand, holding a fork. Well, it was a fork. Now it was bent metal that used to be a fork. I blink, not realizing I was taking my frustration out on the cutlery. Thane grips my hand, prying it from between my fingertips and holding it up. "Hmm, maybe I should give you a spoon?" he chuckles, pocketing the mangled fork. I purse my lips and continue to set the table. Thane made Lasagna for dinner, and we had just set the table; I was debating where to sit when Thane nodded to where he usually sits at the head of the table and tell him that, "But that is where you always sit," he shrugs, but at least it would be furthest from everyone, and I would feel better knowing I wasn't next to Raidon's parents, "Oh, the napkins," I tell Thane, quickly ducking back out to the kitchen as everyone started coming from the living room. Ignoring them and moving to grab them from the third drawer where he also kept the tea towels. Grabbing the silky off-white fabric, I shut the drawer and turned only to run into

Elaine's open arms. I freeze as she hugs me, my heart nearly leaping out of my chest, not just from her hugging me but from not seeing her come up behind me. I stand there awkwardly, frozen to the spot when she holds me at arm's length, her face beaming as she smiles, rubbing my arms, her eyes moving to my huge round belly. "I am so excited and glad we are finally past everything," she says, smoothing her hands over my belly.

My hands grip the napkins as if I could strangle the fabric to prevent me from wanting to strangle her, her hands touching and fussy over my belly as she gushed excitedly. It just made me madder that we were going to pretend that only a few weeks ago she wasn't ordering Thane to kill me. Arms wrap around me from the side, Rhen's familiar scent cloaking around me as he tugs me to him just as Raidon scolds his mother.

Mom! What did I say," he snaps, and Elaine jumps. I was just saying hello; I wasn't – " Rhen tucks me closer to him, his scent slowing my heart's racing as he presses his lips to my temple. Elaine, remember your place. You of all people should know better," Rhen adds, letting me escape under his arm as I move to the dining room. Leon is in front of me, talking to Raidon's father. I stop, almost running into the back of the man as he explains something with some enthusiastic hand gestures. The man was tall, roughly the same height as Raidon, though his features were surprisingly softer, I half expected him to have the same brooding features that Raidon has, yet his smile was gentle, and his eyes crinkled around the edges as he looked down at me.

"You must be Lowe; Raidon told me about you. My name is Charles," he says, holding out his hand to me. I stare at it before placing mine in his. His hand engulfs mine, the man had huge hands yet his grip was gentle.

Arguing breaks out behind us in the kitchen and Charles peers past me and sighs. She is a stubborn woman and doesn't take no for an answer. Excuse me; I best go sort that out before she goes on a rampage and takes a shoe off," he says, moving past me. "A shoe?" I mutter, watching him go. Yeah, you know to run when she gets a slipper off. Tough old cookie, but she isn't so bad once you get to know her," Leon tells me. I look at him, and he chuckles.

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I hear some firm words from Charles and Elaine's apologetic voice replying. Turning my attention back to the dining table, Thane is watching me, I hand him the napkins, but he grips my fingertips, staring at me and not letting go. "One word," he says, and I nod just as Elaine comes in with Charles. She stops when she sees me, looking at her husband. I'm sorry if I made you uncomfortable, Harlow, and I'm also sorry about everything else that has happened. Please know that I am not usually such a sour old grape," she tells

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“Raidon be a dear, and go fetch the gift bag from the living room,” she says through gritted teeth while giving her husband a tight smile. He lets her hand go, and Raidon quickly rushes off while we all sit and wait for him to return.

He brings in a huge pink bag and sets it on the table’s edge next to his father. Who places it on the floor next to him. “Let her eat first. You can show her afterward,” Charles tells his wife, who almost seems to pout at the idea.

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Dinner was quite pleasant, surprisingly. Leon and Rhen cleared the table, and now with nothing to distract me from speaking with the woman, I kind of wanted to flee, but then Rhen and Leon returned with a cinnamon and custard tart I hadn’t realized Thane also made. And no way was I missing dessert.

Thane snorts when I go to get up but then immediately sit down, seeing dessert. Grabbing my spoon, Elaine gets up, grabbing the bag Raidon retrieved for her, and I freeze. Instead of approaching—me, however, she passes it to Raidon, who in turn passes it to me. I let out a breath of relief, knowing that she wouldn’t suffocate me by coming over.

“I got a few things for the baby and also a few sentimental things from when Raidon was a pup,” she tells me, nodding toward the bag.

“Huh?” Raidon says, leaning forward and looking in the bag. His mother slaps his shoulder.

“Let her open it,” she snaps at him, and I undo the ribbon pinching the top of the bag together. Reaching in, I pull out some pink crochet booties and a blanket. The wool is soft in my hands as I hold it up.

“I crocheted that for your little one,” she tells me, and I nod, thanking her. And Raidon pushes his chair back, and I refold

it, setting it on his lap, so I don’t ruin it by placing it on the table. Reaching into the bag, I pull out a metal rattle with a teddy bear on it. Leon snorts beside Raidon, and Raidon groans, making me look at him.

“Don’t you dare,” he hisses at his mother, making me glance at her while

Thane tried and failed to contain his laughter on my other side. Charles shakes his head, sitting back in his chair and draping his arm over the back of Elaine’s chair. I looked at Elaine. It was quite heavy for a baby rattle.

“Raidon called that his Bam Bam; he had an obsession with the flintstones when he was a child,” Elaine chuckles, and Raidon growls.

“This was Raidon’s?” I ask her, and she nods, and Rhen snorts, making me look at him questionably.

“Always trying to embarrass me,” Raidon. mumbles.

“I think it is sweet,” I tell him.

“Yeah, sweet, when he was a baby, he even took that thing to school,” Thane laughs beside me. I look at Raidon, whose cheeks turn a little red.

“Yep, he took it everywhere with him, had to all but pry it from his hands when he was ten after he smacked his teacher in the head with it,” Charles tells me.” That pr*ck deserved it, calling my mom a wh*re,” Raidon grumbles.

“Hush, you,” she scolds her son before rubbing the side of his face with the back of her hand. “He used to be protective of his momma,” she chuckles, I couldn’t tell, I thought dryly. He still is! Thane

snickers watching Raidon grow redder at his mother’s affections.

“I wouldn’t laugh too much, Thane, don’t think I have forgotten how you used to carry around that pink unicorn blanket, barely a piece of scrap left by the time your mother had enough and snuck into your room while you slept and binned it,” “I was a boy,” he bites back.

“Sixteen is a boy?” she taunts. He huffs and folds his arm across his chest, sitting back. “Your mother had to sneak it to the bin like she was smuggling drugs over the borders. It had holes in it everywhere,” Elaine chuckles.

“It was sentimental,” he huffs.

“Unicorn blanket?” I chuckle, looking at Thane. Thane swallows but says nothing. It was Elaine who answered. “Wait, she doesn’t know?” Elaine asks, looking at Thane. He presses his lips in a line, and I glance at him, and he sighs.

“I had a twin sister. Her name was Scarlett. She died when she was four. The blanket was hers,” he tells me. I suck in a breath, not expecting such a heavy answer. I was curious to know how she died but knew better than to pry, thinking he would tell me when he wanted to. Leon, I also knew, was a twin.

“Have you got siblings?” I ask Rhen.

“Two brothers, we aren’t close, and they are half brothers,” he tells me, and I look at Raidon.

“Only child,” he answers, and I nod.

“You had a twin too?” Elaine says, looking at Raidon. “Raidon told me about her. You recently reconnected?”

“Yeah, I thought she was dead,” I tell her. However, it made me wonder if it was genetics for why so many twins were born from Alpha’s genes. Although, I am glad I was only having one because I was already the size of a house.

Turning back to the bag, I find a pink dress and a teddy bear. I thank Elaine for the gesture, and we talk more about baby stuff and appointments. Raidon’s father even goes over my medical charts Thane keeps, and Elaine also goes over my pathology results, telling Thane I was lacking some vitamin that he tells her he will get tomorrow.

When Raidon gets up to help do the dishes, Elaine slides across in his seat beside me. She starts fiddling with the gold bracelets on her wrist. “There is something else I want to give you,” she says, looking up at Thane, he nods to her, and she unclips the bracelet from her wrist along with a matching one which has a few different charms on it from the one she hands me.

It is quite heavy for a bracelet, charms cover one side of it, and I admire the shiny gold.

“I can’t accept this,” I tell her, but she shakes her head. “Hana was going to give it to you. She had the charms rearranged a few weeks before she passed. She told me the other side was for you to fill with your own charms,” she tells me.

"This was Hana's?" I ask, definitely thinking I can't keep it. This should go to Thane, not me.

"Yes, she had the bracelet rearranged for Thane's Omega. She told me she was going to bid in the auctions, find him a mate since he was too stubborn," she chuckles. I look at the charms on it when Elaine speaks, showing me hers, which is almost an identical match besides a few different charms.

"All four of us had matching bracelets," she explains. And I remember Jake telling me how Elaine, Hana, and his mother were all friends. Yet he never mentioned the fourth woman.

"Jake's mother, Hana, and you?"

"Yes, originally, there were four of us. Me, Hana, Sofia, and Harper. Now only two of us remain. We never found out what happened to Harper. Hana got her out before she was auctioned off or put into rotation," Elaine tells me.

"These bracelets were all given to us when we were all in the Omega facility together," "My father bought them for my mother when he was dating her," Thane tells me, and I peer at him over my shoulder. "I thought your mother was auctioned?" I tell him. He nods his head.

"My father was one of the main sponsors for the facility. While doing a tour of it, he met her. They dated for a bit," Thane answers.

"Headmaster Waylen was so mad, scolded her for drawing his attention," Elaine chuckles.

"Anyway, when she went to auction, he and his mate, who at the time were only partners in business, made sure to be the winning bid," Elaine chuckles. Raidon

comes back in and clears his throat, but I hold up my hand. "No, I want to listen," I tell him. It helped me understand Elaine better, we weren't so much different, and I realized I had forgotten that. She ducked her head, staring at her bracelet, and I knew she thought the same about me.

"Anyway, Hana came back for us, she gave us these bracelets, she tried to bid on us, to set us free of the facility, but then politics came into play," "And my fathers had just filed bankruptcy. Their business collapsed,"

Thane tells me, and Raidon takes a seat beside his mother, and I glance at her husband Charles, who has a somber expression on his face.

Elaine shakes her head and makes a strange noise. "Anyway, after we all left, we decided to get charms to represent each milestone," she tells me, showing me hers.

She pinches a charm between her fingers. A flower, the one in my hand of Hana's, had the same.

"The flower represents our time in the facility and us blooming, the same facility she got you from Harlow," she tells me, and I am taken aback. Some strange emotion chokes me hearing that, knowing that we were connected in a way I never imagined possible.

"The carousel represents my three years on rotation before Hana set me free," she grabs the next one; it is a little birdcage with the door open. "This one represents my mate setting me free of the cage Omega's are put in when in the system," The next one was a medical symbol caduceus and a tassel; these two represent my time in medical school and

graduating." The next was a ring, "Me finally marrying Charles, and this one," she holds up an R. "Is for having Raidon, and this is the last one," she shows me the charm of a baby. "Hana and I got together. It represents our future grandchild," she tells me, and I nod, looking down at the same charm on Hana's bracelet.

Hana's also had the ring. Also, the letters T and S, which I now know, must represent her children. Elaine leans forward, showing me the other Charms on Hana's bracelet. One looked like a tiny little mirror. "Hana got this one, said what she sees in the mirror does not define her, she was more than an Omega, she refused to conform," Elaine tells me before moving to the next one, it was a little book. "This represents the history of Omegas," she tells me, and my brows furrow.

"History?" Elaine nods. "Yes, we weren't, always slaves to the system, Omegas were celebrated; revered not how it is today," she tells me. Hana also had a tiny birdcage, and then I saw a little unicorn. "This she got after Scarlett passed," she moved to the next, and it was a little

gavel. "This one was for her fight against the system. She tried everything to get the laws changed," Elaine tells me, and I peek over at Thane, who is staring at the table.

"And this one?" I ask, holding up the little crown. Elaine smiles sadly. I remember she was happy when she got this one. She was in shock at first," she whispers.

"What's it represent?" I ask her. "Becoming equal to her mates,"

"When she took their serum?" I ask her. Elaine shakes her head.

"No, that didn't make her equal. The serum doesn't make you of equal power. This made her more than them. It was an older tradition, one that was long forgotten,"

I tilt my head to look at Thane. "I told you my mother was their equal."

"I thought you meant the serum," I whisper, and he shakes his head.

“This one represents something more than the serums, more than marriage ever could,” Elaine tells me.

“It takes a very strong Alpha to do that. It’s not in our nature. It goes against everything that makes us Alpha,” Charles chimes in, smiling sadly at his wife. “I have never expected it of you,” she tells — —— him, and he nods while I turn my attention back to her.

“This one was to represent her becoming their Luna,” she tells me.

“Luna?” I ask. It wasn’t a word I was familiar with. Elaine nods her head, but it is Thane who answers.

“My fathers submitted to her. She became the Alpha,” Thane tells me, and I didn’t even think that was possible, it went against nature and instinct, so I understood what Charles meant by his words. “It also caused an uproar when the city realized they would now be answering to a woman in charge,” Elaine tells me.

Read Novel Alpha's Possession Chapter 105

Chapter 105 – We all sat quietly for a second as my mind mulled over what I just learned. No wonder Elaine hated me. She believed I had killed the one woman who saved her.

“I spent a few years in rotation. Hana used to send me birth control until she introduced me to Charles,” she explains.

“And Sofia?” I ask.

“She too was on rotation until she met her mates,” she sighs heavily. “And Harper, we tried to find her, Waylen and Curtis hunted her down for years, we gave up searching for her knowing it wasn’t safe, Curtis was always watching us, following us with every lead we found,”.

“Curtis? Is he a member of the council?” I ask, not having heard that name before. Elaine shakes her head. “You never met him? He is the headmaster now of the Omega facility, Curtis Black?” she asks. I blink at her Mr. Black was this Curtis person?

“Waylen Black was his father. He took over after he died,” Elaine tells me.

“So Mr. Black was looking for her?” She sits back in her chair, staring at the bracelet in her hand.

“Harper was the first to be put up for auction. When she was pulled suddenly, her levels were off the charts. We didn’t understand at first until we overheard Curtis talking to his father; he wanted her. Being the headmaster’s son and a Alpha, he was technically

allowed to bid, yet Curtis knew he would be outbid easily, he didn't have that kind of money then. Instead, they swept it under the rug and pulled her, falsifying her existence there. When Hana came back for us and learned of his intentions with help from one of the guards there, they snuck her out. She ran off with the guard,"

"The guard took her?"

"Yes, because they were in love, they had been secretly seeing each other every chance they could get, yet he couldn't bid on her,"

"Because he was a guard, and Curtis wanted her?" I asked, trying to understand the story she was telling me. Elaine shakes her head.

"No, because he was an Omega himself," she tells me. Male Omegas are rare. They were also

impregnate a female Alpha and produce more Omegas or Alpha's, Betas couldn't. Yet two Omegas would produce a pure Omega. A pure Omega is classed as an Omega with higher pheromone levels than 80%. It was also a rarity since it was seen as wasteful when an Omega could belong to a pack when levels were so high, so it was forbidden mostly, which never made sense to me.

It was also why mine and Zara's test scores were so high. Both our parents were Omega, yet my mother was born from Alpha and Omega; my father's side was two Omegas.

"We never located either of them, and it's better off that way. Curtis would have used her and sold her off when he was done with her. He was always a b***ard; he knew his older brother would inherit everything except that one facility when his father died. We always believed his intention was to find an Omega to produce an heir in the hopes his father would change his mind," "Or use her genes to blackmail his brother into allowing him to join his pack," Charles adds, and Elaine nods her head. "Or that," she adds.

"So Curtis wasn't the only heir to his father's disgusting legacy?" I ask.

"No, his older brother Alpha Corbin was set to inherit everything. Curtis was adopted by the Black family. Therefore Waylen was leaving everything to his biological son, and he did. Corbin owns most of the facilities in the country. Curtis was given that one facility and Corbin inherited the rest."

"Alpha Corbin, why does that name sound so familiar?" I couldn't place it for some reason, yet I was certain I had heard it somewhere.

"Mountain Pack, Alpha Corbin is one of the other Alpha packs in this state besides mine and Jake's," Thane answers; I chew the inside of my lip, knowing I nearly ran right into

them at Talons. Glancing over my shoulder, I could tell Thane's mind also went to that night. His jaw clenches, but he says nothing of it.

We chatted some more about random topics before saying our goodbyes. Elaine wants to take me baby shopping, to which I agreed. Raidon and Rhen said they would come with us, which I was grateful for because despite my getting along with Elaine, I barely knew the woman though I felt I had a better understanding of her.

After cleaning up from dessert, we watched movies when it started to get late, they had work in the morning, and I was struggling to keep my eyes open when I eventually crawled into bed. Yet, when my head hit the pillow, I found myself wide awake.

Leon snored beside me, which wasn't helping, and the more I lay there, the harder it was to switch my mind off. It always annoyed me how no matter how exhausted my body was, the moment I seemed to lay down lately for sleep, my mind would suddenly switch on conjuring up every conversation I had that day, every little detail playing over in my head, or would conjure memories of the past, or intentions of the next day.

Stupid brain, cursing, I climb over Leon and head downstairs. Having laid awake for so long, I was now thirsty. Walking the halls, I noticed Rhen's and Raidon's doors shut and wondered if they were in Thane's room. I had caught them asleep in there a couple of times as if they had missed him. Glancing back at Leon's room, I sighed, even I was finding it harder to sleep in there, my bond tugging for my mates, yet we all couldn't fit in Leon's bed.

Walking downstairs, I move toward the kitchen and grab the apple juice from the fridge, pouring myself a glass and putting the bottle back in the fridge. I shut the door to grab my glass only to nearly jump out of my skin when I see Raidon standing there.

"I thought I felt you awake," he chuckles.

"You nearly gave me a heart attack," I hiss at him before seeing the door to the den open. My eyes flick to it. Raidon glances over his shoulder at it. He scratches the back of his neck awkwardly when Thane comes out of the den with only his boxers on. He stops when he notices me, his eyes moving to Raidon briefly as if they were caught doing something they shouldn't. Seconds later, Rhen emerges from the den walking directly into Thane's back. We kind of stood there awkwardly, no one speaking, and I reach for my juice. That explains why both their doors were shut. They usually left them open, and sometimes I would wander between rooms trying to find somewhere comfortable to sleep.

"Well, this is awkward," Rhen mutters. Stating the obvious, "We're mates Lowe. You're not the only one that struggles to sleep away from us; I hear you most nights walking around," Thane tells me.

"I didn't say anything," I tell him. His brows furrow, and Rhen steps beside him. He opens his mouth to say something but Raidon sighs before speaking.

"You were wondering why our doors were closed," he exhales.

"I thought you were in Thane's room," I admit. "I'm not angry, just we don't all fit in Leon's bed," I curse myself for sounding so needy, yet it was the main reason I struggled to sleep most nights, the bond forever pulling and pushing for my mates. And now that Thane and I were finally talking, it seemed to tug even harder, like it was searching for them.

"I'll wake up Leon. We can sleep in Thane's room," Rhen says, walking off. Thane watches him go, and I finish my drink and set my glass in the sink before

following Raidon down the hall when I stop.

"Are you coming?" I ask Thane, he seems taken aback, yet I could tell he wanted to follow them "I'm allowed?" he asks, glancing at the door to the den.

"Well, I'm not sleeping down there, so-" my eyes dart to the Den door, and just the thought of stepping down there makes my heart race faster before I shove the feelings stirring aside.

"Come to bed, Thane," I tell him before walking off and up the stairs. I was halfway up the stairs when I hear him follow.