

Read Novel Alpha's Possession Chapter 106

Chapter 106

Thane POV

As I followed Harlow up the stairs, I was unsure if this was real or just a figment of my imagination.

Granted, she let me touch her earlier, and well, I did more than just touch her.

Pulling myself out of my jumbled thoughts, I follow Harlow, hot on her heels to my room. Raidon had managed to get the grumpy Leon up, so we could sleep together. When I stepped into the room, our mingled scents calmed me in a way I hadn't felt in ages, as if I could finally breathe for the first time. As I climb into my usual spot and Raidon gets on the outside of me, I watch Harlow slip between Rhen and Leon.

Of course, I would prefer if Harlow slept next to me, but I'm not pushing my luck tonight by demanding her to sleep next to me. I wasn't going to risk getting banished back to the den to sleep alone again.

However, I can't help but feel jealous of how she clings to Leon the most. It's like I'm a damn light fixture in this house – useless and unnecessary.

But it's alright. Baby steps, one step at a time, and all that, so I'll take whatever I can get.

Sleeping in one bed with all of them finally allows me to drift off with less effort. However, what Elaine said tonight keeps replaying in my mind. Before I could sift through the conversation, sleep took me under.

I bet I was dreaming deeply, sucked so far into the past that I could recall days from my childhood. In my dream, my mother was talking to my fathers, sounding very upset about something. "Do you not understand? Harper is pregnant! Their children are even more at risk than they are! No matter how much I begged, she wouldn't tell me where she was. All got is that she is safe for now!" My mother didn't say child, but children, which had to mean Harper was having more than one baby

I remember during my early childhood, my parents fought endlessly over how my mother would drag me across half the countryside looking for this mystery woman. Raidon and I both stuffed in the back of the car while my mother and Elaine tried to locate Harper.

My parents fought endlessly until one day, my fathers put their foot down and refused to let her look for the woman anymore. For some reason, my mind latched onto that memory, hyper-focused on it when Elaine mentioned that woman's name, and even now, the

woman had made her way into my dreams. That vague memory played on repeat in my head as if it held some significance in my subconscious until I finally drifted into the darkness of nothingness.

Waking up, I find Rhen up, already getting ready for work. He raises his finger to stop me from speaking and uses the mind link, "I'm going in early to finish our last contract projects. Stay home with them. I should be back a little after lunch." I was getting ready to object against Rhen going in by himself until he leaned over and kissed me. "Be back soon. Spend some more time with Harlow." I touch my lips. The past two days have been the most interaction I have had with my mates. I just hoped it lasted; I don't think I could go back to the den after sleeping in my own bed with them.

Yet Rhen had a point. He really did. The only way Harlow was going to accept me back was if I spent more time with her, and while she wanted me near, I didn't really want to go without her, but now, I was wide awake, and there was no way I could fall asleep again.

Letting them sleep in, I decided to head downstairs and cook us all some breakfast. However, once I was done and went to tell them it was ready, I walked into the room to find Leon stiff as a log beneath Harlow as she climbed on top of him. Harlow growled when I pushed the door open, and her eyes instantly snapped in my direction. Her pupils were blown wide, and I could tell she was overtaken by instinct.

Leon, however, looks petrified beneath her, his fangs poking out from beneath his upper lip and his hands fisting the sheets. Harlow sniffs the air and finally recognizes my scent. Once she's content I am not a threat or some stranger, she turns her attention back to Leon. That's when Raidon shifts awake and pulls her off Leon making her whimper.

Stepping further into the room, I watch Leon move to climb off the bed, so I grab his shoulders and focus on Raidon attempting to stop Harlow from mauling Leon. Yet, I know she wouldn't stop until she took what she wanted and needed. And some part of me already knew it wasn't really me who she wanted, so they would have to suck it up and surrender to Harlow.

"Harlow!" Raidon growls as her lips travel down his chest and abs before finding her prize. She shreds his boxers with her claws before she has her lips wrapped around the tip of his cock. Taking his cock in her mouth, she purrs his cock deep in her throat only to pull back and run her tongue along the side of his shaft, her tongue swirling around his tip..

"Harlow!" Raidon groans, his head dropping back onto his pillow as he reaches up and grabs her hair in one hand, guiding her mouth back down to his cock.

Leon tensed in my arms, watching them, his need and hunger growing tenfold as she watched Harlow devour. Raidon. Her arousal perfuming the room, makes my cock

twitch uncomfortably, straining against my pants as I continue watching her suck my mate's cock.

"I need to go. I need to get out of here!" Leon growls, pushing back against me, and my grip tightens on him.

"I'm right here," I growl in response. Fuck, why did Rhen have to leave? At least I knew I could convince him to give Harlow what she was craving. While Leon feared his bloodlust, he was also terrified of hurting her and the baby.

I knew it was both of them she wanted. The two she hadn't claimed in any way, which is why she was constantly drawn to them. All that, and her need to mark us. Though, I wonder how she would take the news once she realizes she has to ultimately mark me first. We could cross that bridge as we came to it. Which, by the looks of it, would be quite soon.

Raidon tenses when her lips leave his cock with an audible pop, and she crawls up him, her lips nipping and sucking his flesh. But, before Harlow could get any closer to his neck, Raidon pushed her off, and the look of rejection on her face was so gut-wrenching that all I want is to punch him.

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Chapter 107

Harlow POV

Raidon pushes me off him, and I reach for Leon, but he jerks away from me as if I would burn him the moment our skin brushes. Rejection smashes me, and I growl at him in frustration.

"No, Harlow. You know I can't. Don't make me do this!" Leon whimpers, but I still feel that his need for me is just as intense as the need I have for him. He wants me just as much. So why do they keep denying me?

"I won't let you hurt her, Leon," Thane growls at Leon as Leon tries to pull away. Only at the sound of his voice did I notice Thane standing behind him, his hands on Leon's shoulders, and it upset me knowing the only reason Leon hadn't run from me was that

Thane was holding him in place.

My blood was boiling, and if one of them wouldn't give me what I wanted, I was going to take it from them, whether they liked it or not, the bond refusing to give up this time until I claimed them. I'm not glass. They can't break me by touching me.

I'm horny and hormonal, and I need one of their damn cocks inside me like yesterday. At this point, I didn't care whose. The bond was tearing me apart more each day, making me more uncomfortable. I needed to mate with them. The bond between us needed it. I needed it!

Leon looked down at me before he glanced at Thane over his shoulder. "I won't let you hurt her," Thane repeated the promise, and Leon sighed, glancing at Raidon, where my nails dug into his arm when he sat up behind me.

"You'll stay here?" Raidon asked Thane and my eyes instantly focused on him. Would it be wrong not to include Thane?

"I'm right here, Raidon. You aren't betraying me by fucking our mate," Thane assures him, and I look over my shoulder to glance at Raidon, who nods, leaning his head down and kissing my shoulder.

Is that why they didn't touch me? Because they worry it might upset Thane? Thoughts run through my mind, but everything fades when Raidon pulls me back against him by my hips, his calling vibrating against my back.

Leon crawled closer, and I could feel his hunger radiate off him. Feel his desire burning brighter than ever, yet I knew he wouldn't touch me for a reason that was different from that of Raidon.

Leon was scared of feeding on me. Before he could change his mind, I reached for him and pulled him down onto the bed with me. I arched my back, already anticipating the pleasure their burning bodies promised to bring.

I felt greedy, selfish, and needy, but I felt no guilt about that. I pulled their hands onto my body, placing them on my breasts and thighs. Their fingertips ran over my sensitive skin, just a mere touch, a barely-there sensation that made me moan louder than ever before.

Reaching up, I put my hand on Leon's cheek and guided him down towards me. I kissed his mouth, molding our lips in a kiss, letting my tongue explore every bit I could reach. The way they were touching me made my head spin. Four hands were touching me, and two mouths sucked and licked; it didn't take long before I lost the ability to tell what belonged to who. I didn't care anymore.

At that moment, the lust and the bond made reality wrap around

us in a pleasing way. All three of us were moving on the same wave of pleasure, serving that pleasure and letting the force of it fill the room. When Raidon gripped my knee and forced my legs open, I gasped right as he crawled between them.

His tongue slipped over my pussy, sending a new-found type of pleasure through my body like electric shockwaves. My body shuddered, and my eyes rolled back at the sensation. I could feel the way my chest rose and fell as I moaned through each flick of his tongue. The sensations made me feel floaty as I writhed and lost myself in the pleasure only Raidon could provide.

I reached my hand out, grabbing Leon's cock and guiding it to my mouth. I wrapped my lips around it still moaning from the pleasure of having my Raidon's mouth devouring me. I looked into a pair of eyes, finally locking my gaze with Leon.

His groans of pleasure excited me to unknown lengths. I choked on his cock, as he thrust into the back of my throat; the mere action made him rip himself away from me. The possessive snarl that left me made him freeze as if he was too scared to move.

Raidon didn't pay attention to Leon and spread my legs wider to lift my hips and slip his tongue inside me. I gasp, gripping his hair. "Don't stop," I moaned out, and he chuckled before he sucked on my clit again, making me cry out his name. My hand reached for Leon, but he remained frozen on the spot and shook his head, trying to move away from me.

Leon still hesitated when I heard Thane growl, and the bed next to me dipped. "Thane!" Leon growled through gritted teeth. "I will hurt her!"

My eyes moved to Thane as he kneeled by my head. He leaned against the headboard, "I told you I won't let you hurt her."

Leon chewed his lip, looking down at me, and Thane gripped my chin. "Why don't you go ahead and open that pretty mouth of yours?" He whispered, and my eyes darted to Leon. His eyes flicker and turn a dark shade of crimson. As I tried to sit up, Raidon's grip tightened on me, holding me in place while he happily devoured my pussy.

Finally, Leon moved and grabbed my throat. His lips became punishing as they crashed against mine. His fangs grazed my lips, slicing them. But I didn't care – the bond craved anything it could get, and so did I.

Leon kissed me hard and growled against my lips. His hand remained on my throat and started shaking as he fought to control his hunger. Leon's other hand gripped my hair, which made me moan at the subtle pain, but then, he let go of my throat and pulled his lips from mine.

As I parted my lips, I felt his hands wrap around my hair behind my head as Leon pulled me forward. The raw, warm, stiff-hard cock pushed its way past my lips and into my throat.

I wrapped my lips around it again, and my tongue instantly darted to the tip of his cock. I did what I could to suck and lick, hoping he would come soon and I could taste him. Yet,

Leon was more interested in using my mouth as a man uses any other hole, fucking my mouth with deep, powerful thrusts.

The bed dipped as Raidon stopped and sat up; my knees fell closed when Raidon gripped my hips and moved me around until I was on my hands and knees between them. His fingers pushed between my legs, barely touching my throbbing pussy as if he intended to tease me, and then finally, gently pushed inside.

I was already soaked, dripping in need, and I couldn't wait for him

to bury his cock inside me, but I knew he wouldn't stop teasing me even if I begged. I tried to moan, and the muffled sound that came out of me seemed to amuse them.

Leon held my head in his enormous palms. He started pulling himself out until the very tip of his cock remained between my lips. He then placed a hand under my jaw, grabbed my throat, and grabbed the top of my head with his other hand.

He moved my head as if it were a toy that belonged to him, making me lick and suck the tip of his cock the way he wanted it. It sent me into overdrive, and I desperately moved my hips up and down, forcing Raidon to finger my wet pussy the way I wanted. But this wouldn't be enough for me to cum it certainly wasn't enough to satisfy the bond.

Leon pulled his cock out of my mouth again, giving me enough time to catch a breath and cry out a single word. "Please!" I sounded desperate. I was afraid he was going to leave me like this. I could feel his fear mingled with his desire while every inch of my body felt as if it was catching fire from the intensity of it all.

"Shh, he's not going anywhere," Thane murmured.

"You heard her. She said please, didn't she?" Thane stated, holding my face in his palm and stroking my cheek with his thumb.

"She did," Raidon agreed, gripping my hips and lifting them. He leaned over me and kissed my shoulder before I felt the tip of his cock push between the folds of my pussy. He shoved inside me inch by inch, I sighed, relieved and in pure bliss.

Once he was fully sheathed, balls-deep, he pulled out and started moving his hips at a constant, slow rhythm.

I purred at the feeling of Raidon's thick cock filling me. Leon

glanced at Thane, who nodded to him before he took my open mouth as an opportunity and pushed his cock down my throat again, slowly matching the speed and movements of Raidon.

It was my first time ever doing something like this, but I never wanted that moment to end. I wanted to stay there, the center of gravity pulling these two men inside me.

Raidon fucked me with ferocity, grabbing my hips and thrusting with force. Leon matched his intensity, and he forced me to choke on his cock. He pulled it out and let me spit – I was making a mess on the bed, but as soon as I sucked in a breath, he was pulling my head back in position and ramming his massive cock down my throat again.

I could feel the pleasure rising as Raidon's thrusts became more violent. His other hand slid between my legs, his fingers rubbing circles on my clit while he fucked me from behind.

I felt my clit pulsate and twitch as he pounded me. My walls clenched around his girth, begging for more. I kept moaning, and I think I would have been screaming if it weren't for the large cock gagging me.

Gagging on Leon's cock turned up the pleasure to a place I had never been before, one I was shocked I would even enjoy. I felt it twitching in my mouth as it leaked precum onto my tongue and down my throat. My mouth filled with the taste, the taste of sex, passion, and lust, until it became intoxicating and addicting. All kept thinking was more, craved him, craved them, the bond loving every second.

I kept going like that until my whole body trembled, the sensations too powerful for me to carry on. The pleasure was intense and seemed to stay at the intense level for an unnaturally long time.

My knees were weak, and I could hardly keep myself up on with my arms. When I felt hands grab me, Leon pulled his cock out of my mouth, and Raidon rolled me onto my back. I felt like I was a piece of melted putty.

"She's fine. Leon, you didn't hurt her. She's pregnant, not broken. Let her catch her breath," Thane speaks over the tension as Raidon pushes my knees apart, settling between my legs.

He grips my ass, dragging me closer when Thane leans over and rubs his hand over my belly. Thane's lips cover mine, his tongue invades my mouth, and I moan, kissing him back while Raidon teases his cock between my wet folds and over my clit. My hips rocked, wanting him inside me, but I was too exhausted to move.

Suddenly, being pregnant killed my stamina. So all I could do was whine. "More," I mumbled against Thane's lips.

Thane chuckled and pulled back just as Raidon's cock slammed inside me the very next moment, pumping back and forth ruthlessly. I looked up at him as he fucked me, knowing that he was desperate to cum and that holding himself back was a challenge.

Each thrust of his cock made me shudder and moan, bringing, no, forcing me closer to the edge.

He didn't wait. Raidon gripped my thighs and thrust his cock deeper into me, and all I could do was take what he offered when he suddenly leaned down, slipped his arm under my lower back, and rolled, so I was straddling his hips, and he leaned against the headboard next to Thane.

Raidon's hand smoothed over the sides of my belly when Thane gripped my throat, bringing his face closer and stealing another kiss. My walls clench around Raidon's cock as his tongue slips into my mouth, my hips rocking against him, and Raidon grips my hips,

moving me taster when Thane pulls away.

Thane moved off the bed before he returned with a small, black plastic bottle; he chucked it to Leon.

Leon put a few drops of lube in his fingers and began to play gently with my ass.

Leon properly covered his hard cock with lube and then applied lots of it to my ass, carefully stretching me. He then handed the lube to Thane, who set it on the bedside table.

Raidon thrusts up into me hard, making me gasp. His cock fit perfectly inside me, but it was clear I wouldn't be doing any riding, he may have been below me, but he was very much in control. "Eyes on me. Don't worry about what Leon is doing," Raidon growls. His firm grip on my hips prevented me from moving, and he slowly thrust from below, pushing himself in smoothly.

By then, I had three of Leon's fingers inside me, stretching, and even then, I knew his thick cock would be difficult to handle. But with all the gentle care in the world and with an unwavering decision, Leon pulled me back by my hair, forcing me to arch my back. The moment he did, all three of them flooded me with their calling, turning me languid between them, and Leon forced his hard cock, up my ass.

They were both completely inside me. Leon stills, and Raidon's thumb presses against my clit when Thane kneels on the bed just as Leon lets go of my throat. Thane captures my lips. "Good girl," he growls against my lips before delving his tongue into my mouth.

groan and rock my hips, and Leon slowly pulls out before thrusting back inside me. I waited for the pain, but I was sedated by their calling, willing and loving every second of them filling me

so completely

It hurt a little as Leon and Raidon moved in sync, but it was a good kind of pain, the one you enjoy as long as you're not pushed too far. The combination of pure pleasure from Raidon's unceasing attacks from beneath me, and Leon's slow, methodical pounding, while Thane dominated my mouth was impossible to describe. Leon was careful enough not to hurt me but raw enough to let me know that he needed to cum already, and Thane let me go, allowing me to suck in much-needed air.

I stared down at Raidon, who had spread his arms to the sides around the pillows and cushions, letting me bounce as much as possible, matching my movements with Leon's. But when he realized this would not be enough, he grabbed my hips, anchored his heels on the bed, and started fucking me relentlessly from underneath. Leon increased his speed too, as he felt my ass stretching to accommodate his dick.

I screamed, my entire body tensing, and my walls squeezed Raidon, and I felt as if I were speaking in tongues, some strange dialect only understandable to me. My orgasm washed over me, making my entire body heat and buzz as I slumped against Raidon's chest, my teeth tingling as his scent hit my nose intoxicatingly, and I licked him. And before I could stop myself. I had sunk my teeth into his neck.

He groans, and his grip tightens on my hips as his knot swells, yet he doesn't force it inside me, instead holding me off, making me whine before I feel the warmth of seed spill inside me before he lets go, only the moment he does.

Leon pulled me back into his arms and kissed my neck; I smiled dreamily as I heard him tremble, then growl. Thane moved quickly.

gripping my shoulders and shoving me down on top of Raidon when I heard him grunt.

Leon fell back, exiting me, and I fell on Raidon, who wrapped his arms around my back before tugging the blanket over me, and for the first time in months, I felt the bond go silent, finally getting what it wanted the torment that had created a void inside me suddenly felt less painful.

Raidon kisses my temple when I feel Thane's aura rush out in a blast, and Leon whimpers, making me glance over my shoulder. His teeth tore into Thane's neck, and I finally understood why Thane shoved him off me.

His hand stroked up Leon's spine. His blood was spilling down his chest as Leon savagely fed off him. A whimper escapes me, and Raidon's hands rub my belly. "He's fine, love," Thane will take care of him,"

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I'm h*rny and hormonal, and I need one of their d*mn c***ks inside me like yesterday. At this point, I didn't care whose. The bond was tearing me apart more each day, making me more uncomfortable. I needed to mate with them. The bond between us needed it. I needed it!

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Thane assures him, and I look over my shoulder to glance at Raidon, who nods, leaning his head down and kissing my shoulder.

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Leon pulled his c*ck out of my mouth again, giving me enough time to catch a breath and cry out a single word. "Please!" I sounded desperate. I was afraid he was going to leave me like this. I could feel his fear mingled with his desire while every inch of my body felt as if it was catching fire from the intensity of it all.

"Shh, he's not going anywhere," Thane murmured.

"You heard her. She said please, didn't she?" Thane stated, holding my face in his palm and stroking my cheek with his thumb.

"She did," Raidon agreed, gripping my hips and lifting them. He leaned over me and kissed my shoulder before I felt the tip of his c**k push between the folds of my p*ssy. He shoved inside me inch by inch, I sighed, relieved and in pure bliss.

Once he was fully sheathed, balls-deep, he pulled out and started moving his hips at a constant, slow rhythm. I purred at the feeling of Raidon's thick c*ck filling me. Leon glanced at Thane, who nodded to him before he took my open mouth as an opportunity and pushed his c*ck down my throat again, slowly matching the speed and movements of Raidon.

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"She's fine. Leon, you didn't hurt her. She's pregnant, not broken. Let her catch her breath," Thane speaks over the tension as Raidon pushes my knees apart, settling between my legs.

He grips my a*s, dragging me closer when Thane leans over and rubs his hand over my belly. Thane's lips cover mine, his tongue invades my mouth, and I moan, kissing him back while Raidon teases his c*ck between my wet folds and over my cl*t. My hips rocked, wanting him inside me, but I was too exhausted to move. Suddenly, being pregnant killed my stamina. So all I could do was whine." More," I mumbled against Thane's lips.

Thane chuckled and pulled back just as Raidon's c**k slammed inside me the very next moment, pumping back and forth ruthlessly. I looked up at him as he f**ked me, knowing that he was desperate to c*m and that holding himself back was a challenge. Each thrust of his c*ck made me shudder and moan, bringing, no, forcing me closer to the edge.

He didn't wait. Raidon gripped my thighs and thrust his c*ck deeper into me, and all I could do was take what he offered when he suddenly leaned down, slipped his arm under my lower back, and rolled, so I was straddling his hips, and he leaned against the headboard next to Thane.

Raidon's hand smoothed over the sides of my belly when Thane gripped my throat, bringing his face closer and stealing another kiss. My walls clench around Raidon's c*ck as his tongue slips into my mouth, my hips rocking against him, and Raidon grips my hips, moving me faster when Thane pulls away.

Thane moved off the bed before he returned with a small, black plastic bottle; he chucked it to Leon.

Leon put a few drops of lube in his fingers and began to play gently with my a*s.

Leon properly covered his hard c*ck with lube and then applied lots of it to my a*s, carefully stretching me. He then handed the lube to Thane, who set it on the bedside table.

Raidon thrusts up into me hard, making me gasp. His c*ck fit perfectly inside me, but it was clear I wouldn't be doing any riding, he may have been below me, but he was very much in control. "Eyes on me. Don't worry about what Leon is doing," Raidon growls. His firm grip on my hips prevented me from moving, and he slowly thrust from below, pushing himself in smoothly. By then, I had three of Leon's fingers inside me, stretching, and even then, I knew his thick c*ck would be difficult to handle. But with all the gentle care in the world and with an unwavering decision, Leon pulled me back by my hair, forcing me to arch my back. The moment he did, all three of them flooded me with their calling, turning me languid between them, and Leon forced his hard c*ck, up my a*s.

They were both completely inside me. Leon stills, and Raidon's thumb presses against my cl*t when Thane kneels on the bed just as Leon lets go of my throat. Thane captures my lips. "Good girl," he growls against my lips before delving his tongue into my mouth.

I groan and rock my hips, and Leon slowly pulls out before thrusting back inside me. I waited for the pain, but I was sedated by their calling, willing and loving every second of them filling me so completely.

It hurt a little as Leon and Raidon moved in sync, but it was a good kind of pain, the one you enjoy as long as you're not pushed too far. The combination of pure pleasure from Raidon's unceasing attacks from beneath me, and Leon's slow, methodical pounding, while Thane dominated my mouth was impossible to describe. Leon was careful enough not to hurt me but raw enough to let me know that he needed to c*m already, and Thane let me go, allowing me to suck in much needed air.

I stared down at Raidon, who had spread his arms to the sides around the pillows and c*shions, letting me bounce as much as possible, matching my movements with Leon's.

But when he realized this would not be enough, he grabbed my hips, anchored his heels on the bed, and started f*cking me relentlessly from underneath. Leon increased his speed too, as he felt my a*s stretching to accommodate his d*ck.

I screamed, my entire body tensing, and my walls squeezed Raidon, and I felt as if I were speaking in tongues, some strange dialect only understandable to me. My o*gasm washed over me, making my entire body heat and buzz as I slumped against Raidon's chest, my teeth tingling as his scent hit my nose intoxicatingly, and I licked him. And before I could stop myself. I had sunk my teeth into his neck. He groans, and his grip tightens on my hips as his knot swells, yet he doesn't force it inside me, instead holding me off, making me whine before I feel the warmth of seed spill inside me before he lets go, only the moment he does.

Leon pulled me back into his arms and kissed my neck; I smiled dreamily as I heard him tremble, then growl. Thane moved quickly, gripping my shoulders and shoving me down on top of Raidon when I heard him grunt.

Leon fell back, exiting me, and I fell on Raidon, who wrapped his arms around my back before tugging the blanket over me, and for the first time in months, I felt the bond go silent, finally getting what it wanted the torment that had created a void inside me suddenly felt less painful.

Raidon kisses my temple when I feel Thane's aura rush out in a blast, and Leon whimpers, making me glance over my shoulder. His teeth tore into Thane's shoved him off me.

His hand stroked up Leon's spine. His blood was spilling down his chest as Leon savagely fed off him. A whimper escapes me, and Raidon's hands rub my belly." He's fine, love," Thane will take care of him,"

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Chapter 8 – Rhen POV

This is the last place I want to be, especially when I can feel my bond pulling me back to my mates. The happiness building in Thane made me feel giddy. I missed them already, and if this meeting didn't hurry along soon, I would cancel it.

He was already ten minutes late, and my patience was waning. However, checking the mountain load of paperwork Leila left on my desk, I found I could no longer concentrate. Thane's arousal smashed me through the bond, and my pants suddenly felt very restricting.

Deciding I could no longer wait for Talon to sort his contract out with his vendor, I got up from my seat and headed toward the elevator. Talon was supposed to meet me here

after my initial meeting with a security company looking into advanced technical services.

That meeting went off without a hitch. And Talon knows better than to leave me waiting. Leon could deal with him, I was done trying to sort out his mess. I pressed the button on the elevator, only to notice it was already on its way up. Great, so much for going home. Sighing, I move to the small kitchenette to make some coffee. I hear the elevator chime and sing out to Talon.

"I'm in the kitchen," I yell out over my shoulder when I hear more than one set of feet on the floors. Setting the cup down on the counter, I move to see who he brought with him, expecting it to be Bree. However, stepping out of the small room, I find Talon bl**dy, being escorted into the office by Alpha Corbin.

"Hello, Rhen; I was hoping to find Thane," Corbin says, shoving Talon to his knees in front of me. Reaching down, I grab Talon by the arm, ripping him to his feet.

"What the f*ck have you done?" I growl at him.

"Indeed, what has he done? I am a patient man Rhen, reasonable, but this worm has screwed me over for the last time," Alpha Corbin says when Leila comes down the hallway.

"Rhen!" she whimpers, and I growl, noticing half of Alpha Corbin's mates behind her. One has her arm, her lip also bleeding as if one of them had slapped her.

"Let her go. Whatever this is, it can be sorted out," I tell him, shoving past him and reaching for my sister-in-law. Leila whimpers and hides behind me, and I push her into Thane's office. "Lock the door," I tell her, and she nods her head, her eyes glassy from crying.

I motion toward the conference room down the hall, Alpha Corbin already heading toward it when I open the mind link. "Raidon, I need you in the office now," I tell him, cutting the link abruptly. I know my mates, and I know they'll come. I was severely outnumbered here, and all of them were Alphas. Talon flinches as I step next to him.

"If you have put my mates at risk, you won't have to fear Thane killing you. I will do it myself," I sneer at him. Walking into the conference room, Alpha Corbin rests his feet on the table, sitting back in the chair with a smug smile on his face, then flicks his dirty blonde hair back and resting his arms behind his head.

"I guess now we wait for your Alpha."

"Raidon is on his way,"

"I would prefer to deal with Thane and Leon," he growls at me.

“Thane is otherwise occupied. Now, do you mind telling me what this is about?” I ask, my eyes cut to the side as Jaxson, Leo, and Finley enter the room behind me. They lock the door, and I grit my teeth.

“You sure you want to go down this road, Corbin?”

“I am owed a lot of money. Talon here has not settled his debt as agreed. Your mate Leon paid half, and I am here to collect what’s outstanding.” My eyes moved to Talon, and he whimpered, yet I could feel my mates getting closer, feel Thane coming for me.

Talon meets my gaze, his eyes pleading for me to understand when Leo punches him, I snarl and bare my teeth. “How much?” I ask, turning my gaze to Corbin, Thane would kill me for bailing him out this time.

“It’s not just money I am owed, but don’t worry I have come to learn you have exactly what it is I require, she’ll do to replace the girl he lost,” Corbin says, and my brows furrow.

“Excuse me?” I ask. “Not to worry, it will all be settled when Thane gets here,” I didn’t like the sound of that, and where are his other mates?

“You see Leon went down for collateral.” He clicks his tongue and shakes his head, my heart beats faster at his words. “You’re not taking Leon,” he laughs, the sound mocking and I grit my teeth.

“I don’t want Leon. Leon was stupid enough to go back Talon against the vamps. Leon was stupid enough to tell them, that he would cover any debt, if Talon couldn’t and even signed my contracts. And he did pay the debt for him,” My brows furrow.

“If the debt was paid, why are you here?”

“Because the money Leon gave Talon paid for my purchase. My purchase was supposed to be dropped to me last week and wasn’t. I have come to find out that

Talon here set my purchase free.” Talon shuffles forward on his knees.

“I’m sorry Rhen, she was barely eighteen, I panicked,” Talon pleads and I look at him. I open the mind-link feeling for Thane. “Where is Harlow?”

“At home with Leon, what’s going on?”

“Alpha Corbin is here.”

“We are almost there. Just hold him off,”

“No, get back to Harlow, now!” I scream through the link just as I feel a fist connect with my face. I spit blood and wipe my mouth before glaring at Finley, who punches me when I feel something

slide between my ribs and steal my breath.

I twist, looking under my arm to find a knife embedded in my flesh. Pain ripples up my side, and my shirt turns red. The hand holding it twists, and I suck in a breath before locking eyes with Jaxson.

“Leon should know better than to take his cousin’s word,”

“Whatever the cost is, we’ll pay it,” I grit out when Jaxson sneers behind me and twists the knife. My claws slip out as I fight the urge to shift, knowing if I do, Corbin would tear me apart.

“You’re right. Leon will pay for his mistake,”

“Leon owns nothing. Everything is in Thane’s name, and if you think Thane will let you take Leon-“I hiss when the knife is ripped out, my hand cups my side to stem the bleeding, and my knees buckle.

“Now that is where you’re wrong. Leon does own assets. He owns your Omega,” Corbin snarls when my back arches, the knife plunges into my back between my shoulder blades, I choke, sputtering out blood, and I gasp, feeling my lung collapse.

He rips the knife out, and I am tossed forward and Talon screams, my vision starts to go as I fight to remain conscious. Why wasn’t I healing? My veins felt like they were on fire when I search for her through the link. Search for Harlow. Instead, I get Raidon.

“Rhen?”

“Tell Harlow I love her,” I choke, spewing out blood onto the floor when I see them drag Talon out of the room, my entire body feels cold, and I shiver.

“No, I am almost there,” my eyes flutter, and the room blurs, the ground beneath me becoming soaked in my blood and I collapse.

“Rhen!” Raidon screams through the bond when I feel my tether breaking.

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Chapter 9 – An Hour Earlier

Harlow POV

I must have dozed off at some point because I was awoken by Thane placing a tray on my lap and Raidon shaking me awake. Lifting my head off Raidon's chest, I find a tray with French toast and coffee. My hand instantly goes for the coffee. "You seem calmer," Thane says, and I nod, taking a sip of the coffee.

"Eat," grumbles Raidon, tapping the tray and picking up a piece of toast. I roll my eyes at his bossiness, but still pick up a piece, tearing a junk off. "Where's Rhen?" I ask after swallowing.

"At work," Leon says, stepping out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his waist; my eyes roam over his muscled body, and I lick my lips. My hunger for other things rearing its d*mn ugly head. Raidon chuckles. "Our Omega has turned into a Ny*pho," he purrs, making me look at him.

I glare at him, and he pinches my chin between his fingers, forcing my face to his. His lips brush mine softly, and I growl, biting his lip. He chuckles, snapping his teeth next to mine.

"I don't mind if you bite," he laughs, with a smug smile on his lips, which makes me remember that I had already marked him.

My eyes zero in on his neck, my face scrunches up, and I sit up higher. Raidon slips his arm: behind me, just as Thane quickly removes the tray, grabbing my coffee before I spill it everywhere.

Raidon hauls me on top of him, so I am straddling his waist, yet my eyes are on his neck. My bond demanding to know where my mark went, I check the other side of his neck and Raidon's fingers trail up my spine as I turn his head looking for it. I could have sworn I marked him.

Pulling back I look at him before glancing over my shoulder at Leon wondering if it was him I marked. I remember the taste of blood, remember marking one of them. Leon is pulling his jeans on while watching me, his eyes flick to Thane and I feel the bed dip behind me as Thane climbs on the bed behind me. He sits between Raidon's legs, his hands slipping around my waist as he pulls me back against him, his hands smoothing over my belly.

"You're confused why your mark didn't stick," he states, and I nod, staring at Raidon's neck and some part of me wonders if he rejected me while I was sleeping. I glare at him, my chest hurting at the thought and I touch his mark on my neck, feeling it perfectly fine, and I let out a breath.

"You did not just think that!" Raidon growls at me. "I would never reject you," he says, and he must have read my thoughts on my face. Thane sighs behind me, his hands slipping under my belly as he holds it.

"We should have told you, but we were afraid of how you would react," Thane purrs, nipping at my shoulder, his lips trailing up my neck and I turn my face to look at him.

He pecks my lips, and he sighs. "Tell me what?" I ask him, my voice shaking, wondering why they sound so worried, their worry bleeding into me, making me anxious.

"You can't mark them," Thane says slowly and my lips part wanting to protest, but his lips cover mine, cutting off anything I wanted to say. "Wait, I'll explain," he mumbles against my lips before pulling away.

His eyes flick to Raidon and I could feel Thane's fear loud and clear, he was afraid to tell me whatever it is. He exhales, pressing his face into my neck before sitting back up.

"Do you remember how I had to mark you first?" he asks, and I nod.

"Yes, because you're the Alpha, they can't accept me unless you do," he nods his head.

"It's the same with you marking us. I have to allow you to mark me, until I do, you marking them will just heal,"

"Wait, you don't want me to mark them, therefore I can't?" I ask, jerking away from him, he growls, pulling me back to him. "That is not what I said, Lowe,"

"But you just said " Thane cuts me off with a growl at my accusing tone.

"You have to mark me first, I never said I didn't want you to mark them. Just that until you do, you marking them won't work," he finally says.

"It's also why we wouldn't touch you, we didn't want to upset you knowing you would want to mark us," Raidon says, I raise an eyebrow at him before looking at Leon who shrugs. "Are you all thick?" Leon bristles and shakes his head. "Wow," Thane says, and I turn to look at him.

"What? Not one of them would touch me, my bond has been going haywire because they won't come near me, and thinking they are rejecting me, only to find out they wouldn't touch me in case I marked them?" I stare at them.

They glance at each other.

"You didn't think to just say that? Jeez, I am not unreasonable!" I snap at them. "That's debatable," Raidon chuckles, I growl at him.

He holds up a finger and gives me a pointed look. "If we told you that you had to mark Thane to mark us when you first got here, you would have pitched a fit," I blink at him, I

swear I could see his brain cells dying before my eyes. “And probably ran from us, again,” Leon adds.

“No, I wouldn’t have liked it, but I wouldn’t have run again. I didn’t have to come back here, I knew by doing so that meant I had to accept Thane too, since you all d*mn well come as a quadruple package. I would have been pissed, but at least I wouldn’t have spent the last couple of weeks thinking you were all repulsed by touching me,” I tell them.

“Now, why would you think that?” Raidon snarls angrily, I point to my stomach. Is he blind!

“Maybe the fact, that I am the size of a f**king house, while you all walk around like Greek G*ds, posing to have your goddamn statue erected.”

“The only thing ‘erected’ around here is my damn c**k, don’t let me hear you speak such nonsense again,” Raidon snaps at me. “Besides, I like your tiger stripes, nothing sexier than knowing you are growing our child,” Raidon purrs, leaning forward and clamping his hands on either side of my face.

He jerks me forward, kissing me. He forces his tongue into my mouth, kissing me as if I was the very air he needed to breathe, while I actually needed that air. He chuckles, pulling away, and I narrow my eyes at him.

“A*shole!”

“Your a*shole,” he corrects while climbing off the bed. “Shower with me,” he says, holding his hand out to me. I slap it, and he laughs, wandering off into the bathroom. Huffing, I unwrap Thane’s arms from around me.

“Where are you going?” Thane purrs as I crawl to the edge of the bed. I flinch as the sting of his hand brands my backside. I jump and twist, my a*s stinging, and he smirks at me.

“To shower, I reek of sex, and – “I shake my head. “And you should shower too, I am not biting you while you’re covered in blood, and I need to brush my teeth,” I tell him.

“She is marking me, she says,” Thane laughs, looking at Leon.

“Pretty sure that’s what she just said,” I pin Leon with my glare.

“I feel assaulted. Don’t I get a say in this?” Thane laughs.

“Nope,” I tell him, popping the P at the end and climbing off the bed. “Hm, maybe I won’t let you,” he jokes, and I tilt my head looking at him. I knew he was mucking around, yet I didn’t like the smug look on his face.

I shrug at his words when he reaches over as I walk past him, his fingers wrap around my wrist, and he pulls me to him. "Maybe I should make you beg?" I tap my chin, thinking.

"Hop to it then, on your knees," I tell him. He raises an eyebrow at me. "I meant you beg me." he says.

"Ah, I thought you said that but figured you must have got your words jumbled because I won't beg, but now you have suggested it? I really think I need to see you on your knees."

"Excuse me?" he says. I was having way too much fun with this as the wheels started turning in my head.

"Yep that should do it, I can put up with your tyrant ways. I just need to see that first and I will be content tying you to me,"

"Tying me to you? I think you got wires crossed somewhere, you don't own me," Thane laughs looking at Leon. Leon snickers at him and Thane turns his gaze back to me and I step out of his reach.

"Now would be great; I really need to shower," I tell him, pointing at the floor. Thane leans back on the bed, bracing his hands on either side of him.

"No! I am not bowing down and begging you to mark me," he deadpans. I huff, then shrug, turning to move toward the bathroom.

"Wait, that's it?" Thane asks.

"Yep, no skin off my nose; I have survived this long without marking them, haven't I?" I tell him, stepping into the bathroom. "Lowe? You need to mark us!" I stop, turning in the doorway to face him.

"Do I, though?" I ask him. Thane huffs, and I walk over to him when Raidon sings out from the bathroom. "If Thane is begging, wait, I want to witness this! Leon

get your phone," he calls out.

"I am not begging!"

"I think you are," I tell him, and he scoffs. Leon clamps a hand on his shoulder. "Don't worry, I will get proof to show Rhen. He won't believe us otherwise," Leon tells him. Thane's face falls, and he growls at Leon.

"Are you forgetting who your Alpha is, Leon? I don't mind reminding you," Thane warns, and Leon shrugs.

“You may be Alpha, but she is Harlow, and carrying our baby, what Momma wants Momma gets, now on your knees, or you might as well pledge to your celibacy,”

“Excuse me?” Raidon burst out the door behind me. “Good, I haven’t missed it,” he says, tucking the corner of his towel into his waistline.

Thane looks at me, and I smile while he glares, clearly not finding this being turned around on him funny. “You never know. You may enjoy it,” I snicker.

“Doubtful, I don’t get on my knees for anyone.”

“Except for me!” I tell him, rubbing my foot across the carpet, and I point to my foot. “Right about there, should do it. Any closer and I won’t be able to see your eyes over my baby bump,” I tell him, rubbing my huge belly.

Thane begrudgingly gets up, growling, and muttering under his breath. “Ah, what was that? I didn’t quite hear you, Thane.”

“This is ridiculous,” he mutters. “But it’s not ridiculous for me or Leon to beg?” I retort.

“That’s different, I’m alpha!” he huffs.

“On your knees, Omega,” I tell him, “You did not-” I smile. “Looks like the only one that won’t be getting their d*ck sucked around here is you,” I tell him. He growls, looking at Raidon.

“Don’t look at me, I like getting my d*ck sucked; I am just here to witness,” Raidon purrs at him.

Thane mutters something under his breath before dropping to his knees. I look down at him while he glares at my vagina. “My eyes are up here.” The look he gives me at those words makes me giggle.

He sighs. “You’re lucky, I love you,” he huffs before kissing my belly and cupping it in his hands. “Harlow, will you mark me please?” I ponder for a second, pretending to think really hard while tapping my finger to my chin. “Woman, I swear if you got me on my knees to reject me I will sp*nk you.’

“Hm, maybe I wouldn’t mind being sp*nked,” he growls his eyes flickering black, and he smirks. “You would like that, wouldn’t you,” he purrs his hands moving from my belly and down my thighs.

“Yes, Thane, I will mark you,” I giggle when I hear Leon’s phone camera go off. Thane growls, shooting him a glare over his shoulder. He goes to stand when I push down on his head. “But while you’re down there,” Thane growls, grabbing me and making me squeal, not expecting the rush, as my legs went out from under me.

I grab his shoulders and my heart races as his lips crash against mine. "My naughty, Omega," he growls against my lips, while pressing me gently down on the bed. His lips travel south, nipping, and licking when I feel a twinge of worry from Rhen. Thane also tenses, feeling it too. He lifts his head looking at the others when I see Raidon suddenly rush from the room.

"Leon, watch Harlow," Thane growls, taking off after Raidon while I sit up on my elbows. "What's going on?" I worry, feeling all theirs.

Leon shakes himself and smiles. "Whatever is going on, Thane will handle it," Yet I could see the worry on Leon's face, feeling it through the bond.

"Come, I'll help you shower." Leon says, offering me his hand. Just as I hear Thane

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Alpha's Possession Chapter 110

Racing down the stairs, I could feel Rhen's fear, and that man much like Thane feared nothing, so I knew he must be in dire circumstances he knew he couldn't handle on his own. My feet miss some stairs as I fly down them to reach the bottom floor and snatch the keys off the h***k by the door. Thane barrels into my back, plucking them from my hand as he opens the door.

And I see his eyes glaze over as he hits the key fob. No doubt Rhen telling him what's going on. He jumps in the car and I throw myself in the passenger side before looking down to find I only have a towel on.

The roof of his car hits the garage door, not having a chance to fully lift as he pulls out and spins the car around,

He hits the button above his head for the gate and presses his foot down on the gas, "Suit hanging in back behind you," Thane says, not taking his eyes off the long driveway. I twist, snatching it and unclipping my seat belt when I hear the gate slide across his side of the car.

He curses but doesn't stop to assess the damage as I start ripping the pants up my legs, and I mean ripping because I have thicker thighs and more a*s than Thane, and all his suits are tailored. As we hit the city limits, we pass a heap of black state council SUV's. I watch them drive past.

"Why is state in the city?" Thane mumbles watching them in the rearview mirror. Sliding my arms into the shirt, the mind link opens again. I could tell Rhen was looking for Thane, but Thane pushes the link wider, so I can hear what's going "Where is Harlow?" Rhen panics.

“At home with Leon, what’s going on?” Thane answers.

“Alpha Corbin is here.”

“We are almost there. Just hold him off,”

“No, get back to Harlow, now!” Rhen screams when the link is abruptly cut off.

“Pull over!” I yell at Thane, and he slams his feet on the brakes. “Get home, I will find Rhen,” he nods, and I throw myself out of the car and shift while Thane rips the car around heading back home.

People scream and jump out of my way as my huge wolf form plows through the bustling people and I see the building up ahead. My paws slamming against the concrete as I weave between people before giving up and moving toward the road. Twenty meters away, relief floods me, but only remains briefly when I feel the link open up.

“Rhen?” I panic.

“Tell Harlow I love her,” He chokes out, and a cold shiver runs up my spine before pain sears through me, making me collapse, the pain so terrible it forces me to shift back and cars screech as they narrowly miss me.

“No, I am almost there,” I tell him as my body skids across the asphalt, my skin getting torn to pieces. I stand up only to be hit by a car from the side and tossed across the ground into the island separating the traffic.

Getting up, I am covered in cuts and

bruises, people are lining the streets, phones in hand, some racing toward me, but I take off running with a limp when I feel the bond weakening, flickering.

“Rhen!” I scream through the link. My heart is thumping so hard I could hear it as I ran through the glass doors of the back of the building.

Pain steals my breath and nearly brings me to my knees, as I feel it cut in and out, and I nearly rip the door handle to the fire escape off, not willing to wait for the elevator. Each step growing more agonizing and becoming forced. “Rhen!” I wail through the bond, begging him to stay, begging him to hold on when I feel Thane’s, Leon’s and then Harlow’s anguish at his loss as it severs.

My vision blurs from tears as I continue to force myself up the stairs. Six more flights.

I was giving up, I was wanting to drop and die myself on the stairs when I felt the smallest glimmer of hope, so faint, so weak, yet it was there, and it shoots adrenaline through me. In no time, I am ripping the door open to hearing Leila screaming frantically.

“Help, somebody get help!” she wails, and my feet slip on the floors as I follow my nose to find him. The conference room door is wide open, and I see his feet, and so much blood.

“Help, In here, help!” Leila screams her voice so broken, and I gasp as I step into the room, Leila looks up tears rolling down her face, her wrist and lips all bl**dy.

“Raidon,” she chokes, pumping his chest and I drop to my knees, his face drained of all color and her hands working frantically to try to revive him.

“You did good, he’s still with us, I can feel him,” I tell her, as my hands replace hers, and she bites her wrists as I continue pumping his chest.

“I panicked, I didn’t know what else to do, Harlow is going to hate me,” she s*bs, feeding more of her blood to him. She lifts his shirt, his wounds slowly closing

“He’s not dead, she won’t hate you, we just gotta keep him alive long enough for him to heal,” she s*bs and nods, re biting herself before looking at me.

“You’ll heal him faster being his mate,” she says, and I offer her my neck, she slashes her nails under my chin before grabbing his head and forcing his mouth open. My blood streams out, dripping all over his face, and I know she hit an artery. Leila moves his head, letting my blood pour down his throat when she shuts his mouth. Her fingers grabbed my neck to stem it, but I was already healing. Still, I pumped his chest, knowing that if he died for good with her blood in his system, two things will happen.

One, he could turn into a hybrid, the second he would become sired to her.” I’m sorry, I’m sorry,” she s*bs, making me look at her. “I hope she doesn’t hate me, I didn’t want this,”

“Leila, you saved his life. You did good, you got to him in time, the bond didn’t fully break, he will be fine, I felt it come back, you didn’t sire him,” And no sooner had I said it, did he gasp lurching upright. His eyes are wide and bulging as he grips my arms.

“Get to Harlow!” he chokes before coughing. Leila wails as she clutches him, and I exhale, but only briefly when I feel Thane’s rage. Feel Leon’s fear, and then it was as if a switch had been flicked within Thane. Gone was our mate, in his place our Alpha, and whoever brought that beast forward wanna f**king run.