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Alpha's Possession Chapter 116

"She's not even registered. She has immunity since Corbin is part of the state parties."

"Maybe so, but I am willing to bet with you out of the picture, Corbin will register her as his own,"

Thane tells him. Leo's eyes widen, and he shakes his head. It appears this man does have conscious after all. He swallows, considering Thane's words.

"Tell me what I need to know. I will ensure that she ends up in my city; she'll be safe here," Leo scoffs. "Bullshit, no Omega is safe anywhere," Leo says.

"She will be because I am changing the laws in my city. Omegas will be free to choose here by the time I am finished with the council's board of directors,"

"Fool, you won't get rid of those laws. They line the government's pockets.

That's why your mother never succeeded. The only thing you'll accomplish is getting yourself knocked for trying, just like your mother did."

"Well, that tells me a different story then," I tell Leo. He raised an eyebrow at me. "Now, the only reason someone would try to kill her is if she actually stood a chance at changing those very laws, or why bother over one Omega?"

Raidon returns at that time. "Mum and Dad are on their way," he says, yet if anyone could tell if Harper was my mother, it should be her. She knew her, so why didn't she recognize her in the picture in my wallet? Raidon moves toward Leo when he speaks.

"Wait!" Raidon steps aside as Leo peers around Raidon to look at Thane.

"I want your word. You will get Emily," he says. "You have my word," Thane tells him, but Leo shakes his head.

"Not yours, hers. If she is anything like her mother and yours, she won't stop fighting for their rights," Leo states. "I swallow." He'll listen to you. He'll fight for you. I want your word. You will get my daughter from Corbin's pack,"

Leo states.

"If you tell us what you know, I give you my word." Though I probably would have pestered Thane just knowing about her. No woman should be subjected to Corbin's pack. It was clear that he was a different sort of monster, and by the look on Leo's face, he knew it.

“Fine-What do you want to know?” Leo asks.

“Start from the beginning,” Thane tells him, while I shift uncomfortably on Thane’s lap. His hand rubs my belly, and Leo sighs.

“I want to know about Harper. You said Hana belonged to you, and so did Harper, when you...” I stopped knowing Thane was beneath me, yet Leo didn’t need me to elaborate.

“Yes, Hana was the Omega Corbin initially bid on, but your fathers outbid him;

Harper, on the other hand, and was promised to Curtis.” He spits the word, and I could tell Curtis, he did not like.

“Corbin didn’t like that, and his father was just giving her to him, yet Corbin was forced to bid.” he shakes his head. “Pardon? Why would that matter?” I ask.

“Because Waylen was changing his will, he hated that Corbin started an Alpha Pack; he was traditional, so he was setting a rule that whichever of his sons produced an heir first inherited everything.”

Thane leans forward in his chair, pushing me closer to his knees. “Wait, but Corbin did inherit everything?” Thane says Leo nods.

“Yes, because he killed his father before he changed his last will and testament, he knew Black was set to inherit everything,”

«Black has no kids,” I tell him. Leo shakes his head. “Correct, but your mother was a rarity, her scores were the

highest ever recorded in a decade, higher than yours and Zara’s her scores were 100%,” I shake my head. “No, then she can’t be my mother. My mother had a Beta father,” Leo shakes his head.

“No, she was born from two pure Omegas. She was pure. Your father wasn’t.

Corbin knew Curtis would inherit everything, so he went to take Harper. If she was marked and mated, Curtis couldn’t keep her. However, she was already gone by the time we came for her.’

“So that’s why Corbin had you kill my mother?” Thane asks, and Leo chews the side of his lip, while I am forced to stand, my stomach cramping and tightening again. Only this time stronger; the pain radiates all through my belly.

"Is she all right?' Leo asks, as I grit my teeth through this one. "I'm fine. Answer his question!" I growl, and my claws slip into Thane's arm, where I grip the armrest. Thane jumps, not expecting it. "I'm fine," I tell him.

"No, you need to lay down until Elaine gets here." I shake my head. I wanted to know; I needed to know. "I will, when she gets here," I tell him, and the pain eases off.

I look at Leo. "Answer him."

"Harper was part of it, but not the only reason. Hana found proof that Corbin was involved in his father's death. She was planning to out that information if Corbin didn't shut down the facilities and back her bid to change the laws, she

needed one more signature, and Corbin would have ensured the laws regarding the Omegas were removed and that the facilities shut down." I nod. Now that makes sense, so my assumption was right. She was on the verge of winning.

"So how do Harlow and Zara fall into all this, then?" Rhen asks, and I look at him. Leo looks at the ceiling and exhales.

"You make sure you get my daughter away from Corbin." I nod my head. "I promise," I tell him.

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Leo exhales and nods his head a few times, looking at the floor before sitting higher in his seat to look at Thane. "We found out about Harlow first. We didn't know about Zara until recently. Black rang Corbin and said he could fix the situation with Hana, but he wanted into the pack. Corbin agreed. He told Corbin he had Thane's Omega. And one way to get back at Hana was to blackmail her back.

We planned on taking you and demanding the footage she had been sitting on for years."

"But that makes no sense. How would she know I existed? How did Black plan that?" I ask him. Leo shrugs. "No idea. All I know is Black rang Corbin, told him he had Thane's Omega, and we could use you to get back at Hana. However, when we realized Hana was coming to collect, Corbin ordered me to kill her instead and take you.

Kill two birds with one stone. We didn't even realize you were Harper's daughter, until we tested your DNA. Even Black was shocked. He didn't even realize until afterward when we started looking for you, your DNA from the car was placed into the registry, and we struck a close match to Harper, which who blood was registered within the facility still."

“That makes no sense, though, Elaine-” I look at Raidon.

“My mother told us Hana bid on Harlow, and Sophia convinced Jake to bid as well, to also bid on Harlow, they switched places,” Raidon tells him.

“I don’t have those answers. I only know what Corbin was told, so if she knew who the girls were, it wasn’t from us. We didn’t know until after the accident where Hana was killed.”

“Well, someone is lying then because my mother said Hana was well aware of who she was bidding on,” Raiden says, his brows pinching together.

“Black swore he didn’t know,” Leo says, looking confused when a sharp pain,

makes me suddenly cry out. Terrible pain ripped through my stomach. Raidon moves toward me, but Thane grabs me first as I double over. Yet the bending action, as I tried to breathe through the pain, built up pressure in my groin when

I suddenly felt my legs become drenched. Thane jumps, his feet getting wet,

and I knew my waters just broke, the floor becoming soaked along with my pajama shorts.

“I f***king knew it. Stubborn little Omega,” Raidon growls, scooping me up while I moan as pain tears through my lower back and abdomen.

“Leon ring mum and tell her to hurry up,” Raidon calls over his shoulder,

heading for the den. The moment I see where he is taking me, my eyes widen,

and I claw at his back, trying to get out of his grip. “No, no, I am not going down there,” I thrash, forcing Raidon to stop when Thane grabs my face in his hands.

Thane’s bottom lip quivers, his eyes darting to the door leading to the den then going back to mine. I knew I was being irrational, but I hated that den, I hated it,

it haunted me more than anything Thane had done in the past. It’s the very reason I haven’t stepped foot in there.

“I’ll remove the door, but you need your den, Harlow. You won’t be able to handle the scents in the house, either that or the hospital, so pick?” he says.

I shake my head when another contraction cripples me. “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, but I promise I will stay with you, but you need to pick love,” he murmurs. I shake my head, Omegas are primal creatures, yes they have dens in the hospital yet

the idea of leaving home also frightened me. Thane presses his head against mine. "I'll remove the door,"

"You'll remove the door." I repeat, and he nods. "I'll do it now," he says, backing away from me, and Raidon sets me on my feet. I clutch onto him, liquid still running down my legs, drenching the tiles, making me wonder how much water was in there, it felt gross and smelled funky. Yet as the contractions returned,

my gross state was far from my mind.

"Leon!" I grit out, and he was beside me instantly, he starts walking down the steps, yet my vision was tunneling as I stared down the stairs that led to the hell I lived in for ages.

"I'm right here," He says, motioning for me to follow and Thane moves toward the door, yet the moment I take a step, pain tears through me when I feel something hit my feet. I looked down to see a massive blood clot only for my vision to blur, I take another step, or I think I do before everything goes black briefly.

I wake up to Thane screaming and feel myself placed on something hard and cold. I stare up at the ceiling, dazed and wondering what happened. Leon was suddenly prying my mouth open before I am choked on his blood. I cough and

sputter, trying to sit up. "Where the f*ck is your mother?" Thane growls as Leon pulls me back down.

"Rhen call an ambulance!" He orders as I begin fading. "Stay awake for me,

Lowe," Thane tells me, ripping my shorts off. Thane gasps and I turn my head dazedly searching for someone, who I didn't care, I just needed someone's face to focus on.

Is that?" "The umbilical cord," I hear Thane murmur, and I blink, my mind foggy.

Isn't that supposed to come out last? I thought when I heard Leo's voice.

"I can help her. Let me out of the d*mn chair!"

"You're the reason she is f**king like this!" Leon snarls.

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Rhen's POV

Harlow was fading in and out of consciousness, Raidon was on the phone with his mother, and I was on the phone to get an ambulance, the medic trying to explain what to do, but we weren't doctors or surgeons, and it was clear something has gone wrong.

"Mom's here," Raidon says, opening the front door. Elaine rushes into the dining room, where Thane placed Harlow on the table. "How far away is the ambulance?" she panics, looking at me. "Ten minutes out," I tell her.

She goes over to Harlow and checks her before staggering back. She shakes her head, and Thane grabs her, shaking her. "Elaine?" he snarls.

Blood was soaking the table, so much, that it was dripping off the side. "I think it's placenta abruption," "No, we had her checked earlier when she was asleep,

Doc said she was fine," Thane tells her. The pack doctor came out earlier. The baby was fine, so what she said made no sense.

"Let me out of this chair, I can f**king help," Leo snarls, and Thane glares at him. What's he going to do? "Where is dad?" Raidon worries.

"Stuck in theater, we need to get the baby out," I could tell Elaine was freaking out herself. She was a but she hadn't actually practiced medicine in years, and she definitely is not a surgeon. She hushes us, waving her arms to shut us up,

her head tilting to the side, and I do the same, hearing the baby's heartbeat,

though it seems extremely fast. "Baby is in distress, we... We need," her eyes dart around frantically.

Raidon grabs her arms, forcing her to look at him. "Mum? What do you need?"

"I have to get the baby out," she whispers, though her face was deathly pale at the thought.

"Oh, for f*ck's sake let me out, if her placenta has abrupted, I need to get the baby out before you lose both of them?" Leo snarls, banging his feet on the ground and tugging on the chains.

"Harlow, I need you to stay awake, for me," Thane tells her, but her eyes flutter,

and Leon is pumping her full of his blood. "My baby," she murmurs.

"Elaine, you know I can help," Leo yells and Thane goes to tell him to shut up.

Leo was no doctor. However, the moment Elaine's eyes fell on him. "Leo?" she asks before she . takes off into the living her room. " Whose got the f*cking key?"

Now!"

Raidon rummages through his Irum pockets, tossing it to her. "What are you doing?" Thane demands. "We haven't got time for this," Elaine starts frantically undoing the chains while Leo unravels them.

"He was in medical school with me, he is a trained obstetric surgeon,"

"Huh?" I blurt and so does Raidon.

"He lost his medical license, he was caught selling the drugs."

"Hurry up, and I need towels, a scalpel,"

"We don't keep that sh*t here,"

"Claws it is, then," Leo says, shoving past us the moment Elaine undoes his hands. "You're not touching my f**king mate or our baby."

"If you want them to live, I will be," Leo tells him and Elaine presses a hand to Thane's chest.

"He can help, he was top of all his classes, worked with Charles for three years," Elaine tells him, but LEU SIUVES past hiin, not giving a care for permission. He tears Harlow's shirt open.

"Hold her down, she'll pass out quickly enough and you, you need to be ready to feed her your blood," he says, looking at Leon.

"Wait, you can't just cut into her, she is awake," Raidon protests.

"Barely she is f**king bleeding out. What she does remember will be brief," Leo snarls at him, "Do you want them both to die?" Thane backs away from him,

though he watches him like a hawk. I look away, unable to watch him cut into her with his claws, instead I focus on the baby's heartbeat, which is now starting to slow down and growing fainter. I hear the sound of her flesh tearing, hear her

brief shriek. Leo was right, she passed out almost instantly.

Leon I could hear continually biting his wrist, feeding her his blood. Seconds felt like hours as the smell of her blood filled the room.

"Stop, you're healing her around my hands," Leo says. I hear more flesh tearing,

the sounds would forever haunt me, the sloshing and scraping sounds. Raidon I see looks rather pale, like he may faint. "As soon as I pull her out, Elaine, you need to get the placenta out, then hold her skin together, so he can heal her fast

enough," Leo says, and I can hear sirens, but they are so faint I knew they were still a ways off.

"Now!" Leo snaps at Elaine, and I look over at the table and instantly Teyret il.

Elaine was clearing out the placenta frantically, while Leo had our daughter in his hands, sticking his fingers in her mouth to clear out the gunk.

My heart stops when he starts rubbing her back, she is floppy in his hand when she suddenly lets out an ear-piercing scream.

I exhale before my eyes go back to Harlow who is deathly pale, but her stomach heals together with Leon's blood, and I see Raidon also feeding her his when she gasps, breathing hard. She looks around frantically, and Leo slashes the

cord, tying it in a knot. Elaine places the placenta in a bowl, wiping her with some towels she retrieved.

"Lucky girl, if you were both human, you would probably be dead," Leo says,

wrapping our daughter in a towel. Harlow whimpers and we all kind of stand there, knowing a man Thane was about to kill is now holding our daughter in his hands. Harlow whimpers, her skin still pale as her hands grasp air, trembling,

even looking half dead, her canines slip out, we all stood there in horror,

knowing one twist, and he could kill her.

Harlow's eyes flicker, and shifting right now would put her life in danger, but she was willing to risk it if needed, that much was clear. He turns looking at her and I see Thane tense and take a step toward him.

Our daughter screams, ear-piercing cries, her little lips quivering and face screwed up. Elaine, noticing us all frozen with our eyes on Leo also tenses when she goes to move the bowl with the placenta and cord in it. Elaine also turning to look at Leo. He rocks her toweled body in his hands, patting her bum.

"Shh, shl, okay, okay, I will give you to your mother, is my ugly mug scaring you is it," he coos, passing her to Harlow. I nearly faint from relief when Harlow's shaking hands all but s*atch her from him.

“Can I at least wash my hands before you kill me, I prefer not to die wearing your mate,” Leo asks, Thane nods watching him follow Elaine to the kitchen.

Yet, I turn back to Harlow and I see Raidon follow his mother and Leo.

Moving closer, Harlow tucks the towel under our daughter’s chin, looking down at her. “Hello, Scarlet,” Harlow whispers, kissing our daughter’s head, and Thane gasps while I choke on the name she gave her, knowing how much Thane’s sister meant to him.

“Can someone please get me off this table? My back is aching,” Harlow groans,

arching her back. Thane doesn’t move, staring in shock like he couldn’t believe either of them were here, so I move, scooping my arms under her. Harlow tucks baby Scarlett closer. Glancing down, I see bright silver eyes peering back at me,

and a full head of light brown hair, matted in blood.

“I’ll remove the door,” Thane says, rushing off to the basement door, and I hear the sirens louder and know they are now coming up the driveway. That was the longest ten minutes of my life.

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Chapter 119 – Thane POV

I had just gotten Harlow settled in the den and was coming up the stairs when I heard Leo’s voice speaking quietly to Elaine. “I suppose I should go retake my seat and await my death on my mighty throne,” Leo chuckles. Raidon growls at him, and I climb the last three steps. “Why? Like, I know you are part of Corbin’s pack and all, but after what you did, I am sure all that can be forgotten.”

..... SUI “Somehow, Elaine, I doubt Thane will suddenly forget I killed his mother,” Leo tells her, just as I step into the hall across from the kitchen.

Leo turns to head back toward me, stepping past Elaine, when he pauses with a gasp, and Raidon jumps. Leo’s eyes looked down, and it took me a second to process what I saw. Elaine gasped. I hadn’t even seen her move. One second,

she was drying her hands on the tea towel.

The next, she had plunged a knife into his ribs. I watch as Elaine stagger back at what she did. Like stabbing him was a mere knee-jerk ISU Torta reaction.

One she had no control over. Leo coughs, glancing down. I stood there,

stunned. I was supposed to kill him, but I struggled with the idea of him dying for some reason.

Raidon, sensing that, rushes over to him. Grabbing tea towels and placing pressure on the wound. "Mom!" Raidon growls, snapping Elaine out of her

thoughts. "He killed her," she says, stunned. She blinks, takes a step back, and nearly falls over her own feet.

I spring into action to catch her, the movement pulling me out of my stunned state. Once Elaine is steady, I move to help Raidon. Something not only Raidon is shocked about, but myself. Leo killed my mother, murdered her brutally, yet he saved my mate and daughter.

He saved them, and now I suddenly couldn't bring myself to want him dead.

"Elaine, grab the first aid kit!" I snap at her, and robotically, she rushes off while Leo clutches the countertop. "Just rip the damn thing out.

I'll heal. Pretty sure she missed anything important," he let out a pained wheeze.

"Help me get him to the chair,' Raidon says. Growling, I grab his arm, tossing it over my shoulder. Raidon gets the other as we both grab a handful of his pants, hauling him out to the seat in the living room.

"Oh, for f***k's sake, at least pull the damn knife out before I take my royal throne of death," Leo hisses at me, and with one quick yank, Leo groans when Raidon rips it out before replacing the pressure back. Moments later, Elaine rushes in, looking quite lost. "Raidon snatched it from her, and SAMS she backed away while Raidon set to work.

His wounds were healing slower than normal from all the fighting today.

"Harlow?" Leo asks, clearly needing a distraction. "She's fine," I tell him. I may not want to kill him, but I haven't forgiven him enough to make small talk. "Move,

let me do it," Elaine snaps, seeing Raidon fumble. She pushes him aside.

"You haven't got another knife, have you? I expected that from him, not you.

You should be about saving The MS — ILOT lives, not taking them. Playing grim reaper doesn't suit you, Elaine." "I could say the same about you, Leo.

But she was my best friend," Elaine says, still trying to process what she did and clearly in the same torn mental state as me. Raidon sets to restrain him again and stands back. I watch Elaine work for a few minutes before checking on my mates.

However, when I returned, Elaine was still stitching him up and Raidon was questioning him. "So Bree is how Talon got involved with Corbin?" Raidon

asked. They both look over at me as I move AMS NO across the room, taking a seat in the armchair. Harlow was in her den, yet I still hadn't held our daughter, I tried.

Harlow even offered her to me, but I was terrified of breaking her, breaking her like I did her mother. "You're looking rather conflicted there, Thane." Leo states and my eyes flick to the ba***rd who killed my mother. His hands were restrained again while Elaine now patched him up. She, too, was also

conflicted.

"Because killing you doesn't seem IMS right now," I growl. Annoyed, I wanted nothing more than to destroy the person responsible for my mother's death, yet now I know she would curse me for it after what he just did. "We are even. Just get my daughter back from Corbin, okay?" Leo sighs heavily, clearly content with his death. I shake my head.

It was no longer that simple. Besides, I wanted to hear what he had to say about Bree and Talon. Ignoring what he said, I ask. "What were you and Raidon talking about?" AMS Raidon answers, making me look at him. "How Talon got mixed up in this mess with Corbin."

I turn my attention back to Leo. Leo groans before letting out a breath. "When Talon fell into some financial trouble, she introduced him to Corbin," Leo answers. "But how does Corbin know Bree?" Raidon asks. "Did she meet him Tal's?" Leo shakes his head. "No, but damn, that caused some troubles, her father went right off.

A few months back, we were invited to this gig. She was holding some glory hole event, and she said there was some Omega girl there. Anyway, I guess she backed out. If it weren't for her birthmark, he wouldn't have recognized Bree. And let me tell you, did that cause some conflict?" Leo chuckles.

"What's that got to do with anything? You said Corbin didn't meet her at Talon's?" I ask, confused because he was contradicting himself. "No, Corbin

knew Bree from the Omega sanctuary." I look at Raidon, now more confused than ever. "Bree is Beta," I tell him. MSU "What? No, she isn't.

Bree is Omega, she just never bloomed, one of those oddities," I lean forward in my chair, trying to take what he said in. Nothing makes sense. She told us she was Beta, not that Betas have an overly powerful scent, and she was constantly dousing herself in the Pheromones for work.

Despite that, surely Talon would know if his girlfriend was Omega or not?

“Wait...” Raidon looks at me confused, like he didn’t know what he was asking or needs confirmation he heard right to. Even I was just as confused.

MSU “And let me tell you, the look of horror on her face when she realized her father attended the glory hole gig was priceless. He looked like he was going to kill her.” Leo chuckles. “Whose daughter?” I ask. “This is why it caused conflict between Curtis and Corbin.

We didn’t know she was his daughter until he saw the birthmark on her hip.”

“Whose daughter?” Raidon asks before I get a chance to. “Curtis’s, who else?

Corbin hasn’t got any kids. The girl needs therapy. *** AMS I know Corbin isn’t her real uncle, but damn, that shit was still gross when we found out about Curtis’s dirty little secret.’ ”

“Wait, Bree is Curtis Black’s daughter?” I ask again, wondering if I heard that right. “Yes, I just said that, didn’t I? Are you not listening to anything I just said?

But don’t worry, no one slept with her, thank the goddess.” Leo shudders. I shudder, too, at the mere thought.

“But you bet your a*s Curtis kicked her a*s from one end of the club to the other when he found out it was her laying on that table. Poor girl, it wasn’t her fault.

She wasn’t to know she was offering herself up to her father and uncle.

We didn’t even know she was his!” Raidon clutches his hair, and I sit back in my chair, absolutely blown away by the information we just got. “I can’t believe this,”

Raidon mutters. “So Black never told Corbin he fathered a daughter?” “Nope, we did ask why. But never got an answer,”

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Chapter 120 – Thane POV

“Untie him!” I ordered Raidon.

Leo’s head turned to the side to look at me, as I rose from my seat.

Confusion crossed his features as Raidon set to freeing him, while I reached for my jacket hanging over the back of the couch.

“What’s going on?” Raidon asked, glancing at me over his shoulder while undoing Leo’s legs.

“We are going to see Bree, then Leo is helping me break into the sanctuary,” I announced, my eyes carefully following Raidon’s movements.

For as long as Leo was tied up and restrained, I didn’t have to worry about him. But now that he’ll be free of everything that held him back, there’s no saying what kind of tricks he might try to pull off.

I could only hope he had an understanding about how dangerous it was to defy me, how much Leo was risking if he tried anything, but no one could know how far he would go.

Desperate times always called for desperate measures. Leo reminded me of a rat, forced into a dead-end. While others might admit defeat, this rat was so stubborn, it would die trying to find an escape rather than giving up. Yet I had one advantage, one I knew he wouldn’t risk. His daughter.

“You wanna what?” Raidon’s head snapped up, his hands clutching the ropes.

My eyes focused on Raidon’s back. The tension taking over his body could be seen from miles away as his muscles flexed and relaxed. I knew he wouldn’t like what I had planned, but he knew better than to question me.

The only thing I ever asked was their trust in my judgment. Letting out a deep breath, I looked up at the ceiling as I explained myself.

I want Curtis Black.”

Turning my attention to Leo, chews his lip. “You know where the sanctuary is?”

Since my words didn’t earn any reaction, I took it upon myself to kill the silence. “Do you know how tight security is there?” I asked him.

Raidon still kept oddly silent as Leo got up from the chair. “Yeah, it’s guarded, but not from home,” Leo announces as he rubs the reddened skin on his wrists.

My eyes flickered between both of them, right as Raidon glanced up at Leo. “I have the gate card, but I need to shower first. I can’t walk in there like this.” he says, staring down at the shorts Rhen gave him earlier.

I nodded my head in agreement. It seemed that the initial tension finally faded and Raidon became visibly more relaxed.

That very moment, the heavy tension left me, too. The last thing I needed was unnecessary drama and possible arguments.

“So what are we seeing Bree for?” Raidon asks, glancing between me and Leo.

I pinched the bridge of my nose and sighed. “Find out what she knows about her father and Uncle’s plans.”

“Are you sure we should be leaving Harlow? She just had our daughter.” Raidon asked.

He had a point. A very good point, but we had to think rationally and make decisions before this mess became something we couldn’t handle anymore. At times, it was better to die trying than spend an entire lifetime on our knees praying sh*t didn’t go south.

“Corbin won’t come back. He’ll wait for the heat to die down. Not only that, the council will be on the radar of the elders now. He wouldn’t be stup*d enough to draw Jun’s more attention to himself. The State Council is one thing, but the Supernatural Parliament? Not even Corbin has been stup*d enough to try to blackmail or bribe one of them,” Leo assured me.

He may not be, as Leo claimed, stup*d enough, but I would be. And I would with a smug smile across my lips. A detail many had forgotten – a tech empire. One thing about owning a tech company was that my father had dirt on nearly every member of the Supernatural Parliament.

That was exactly what I was planning to use to get the laws surrounding Omegas changed. Something that my fathers should have done to help my mother.

“But maybe you should organize for the city exits to be guarded. Especially since it is a six-hour drive.” Leo chimed in.

Even though I couldn’t stand the guy, I had to admit he had a point. However, it did annoy me a little that he assumed I didn’t think of it

already. Clearly, I wasn’t as brainless as he might have thought.

“We ain’t driving. We are flying. The guards were already posted. The city is in total lockdown. No one can enter or leave without my knowledge.” I assured him.

Raidon showed Leo toward the stairs to find him some clothes, but he stopped halfway up as I grabbed my keys off the h***k. ” Since we are heading back that way I already knew where this was going, so I raised my hand to stop him from talking. “We’ll get your daughter,” I assured him. As soon as the words left my lips, he let out a breath of relief.

“We’ll grab her first, then head to the sanctuary,” I added, just to emphasize how serious I was about the decision.

“Thank you,” Leo whispered.

I nodded and wandered off to the den to find my mates. I had to let them know what was going on. And once we find Black, I will speak with Jake and his mates.

We were about to have one heck of a manhunt on our hands. My plans were so grand, all of us might go down in history, I know Corbin's death will, that I can assure everyone. His death will be remembered, and will be a warning never to f***k with my family.

As I went to the den door, her scent smashed me like a truck, moving a hundred miles an hour. My blood simmered in my veins as I stood frozen, relishing the moment.

I thought her heat was potent, but d*mn, did her scent now stir up another need, one I didn't realize could grow any more potent. An intense need to protect my pack, my Omega. That deep desire to covet and protect was growing fiercer. Especially now that she had our pup.

The stairs creaked when I reached the last set, and I hesitated as she stirred before stepping down onto the concrete and walking over toward the drop-off. I glanced down at the red cushioned floor and the dozens of comforters and torn pillows.

Carefully, I jumped down, trying not to jostle her too much. Her hand moved instantly to the small bassinet next to her head. The feral snarl that left her made me smirk. That's my girl.

Still bleary-eyed, I offered her my hands and watched as she sniffed the air before relaxing.