

Read Novel Alpha's Possession Chapter 121

Chapter 121 – Thane POV

The first place we went was to Bree and Talon's apartment. However, Bree wasn't there, so we went searching for her at the club. Pulling up out the front of the seedy building, the music was pumping loudly, and patrons lined up, standing out the front trying to get into the club. The moment I stepped out of the car I groaned seeing the media here reporting about his abduction. I was out of the car for a few seconds before they started snapping my photo with Leo.

Leo curses, and I know he is worried about the photo's circulating back to Corbin. "Won't look good for you, having your picture splashed all over the front page out front of a strip joint," Leo says, closing his door. I shrug, uncaring; I would never cheat on Harlow. That is not something she would ever need to worry about.

"I would never hurt my mates like that," I tell him, moving to the front of the line. The bouncer instantly steps aside, recognizing me.

"Bree?" I ask him and he nods. "In the office, she quite upset," The bouncer tells me and I nod, walking inside. The strobing lights and bass of the music instantly attempting to cause me a headache as people part, letting us through.

I make my way through the place, heading for the stairs and going straight to Talon's office. The door was closed, and I twisted the handle, finding it unlocked. Bree was bent in front of the safe, digging through it. She jumps when I close the door and spins to look at me. She looked like sh*t, her mascara was running down her face, her lipstick smeared, and she looked like she hadn't slept in days.

She clutches a hand to her chest, and drops her head when Leo steps out from behind me and a furious growl tears out of her, and she lunges at him. I catch her around the middle, tossing her onto the couch. She goes to get up, but I growl.

"Sit down!" I order her, and she grits her teeth fighting my command before giving up and leaning back and folding her arms across her chest and glaring daggers at Leo, who moves toward Talon's desk and sits on the edge. Her eyes track his every move and I reach over, grabbing a chair and placing it in front of the couch before sitting down.

I motion toward the safe. "What were you doing?"

"Trying to find enough money to buy Talon from this bas*ard's mates!" She spits angrily, and I hear Leo sigh behind me. "Ex mate, bas*ard, abandoned me," Leo corrects her, and she tilts her head to the side before muttering under her breath.

"Do you know where Talon is?" I ask her, and she runs her fingers through her hair.

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“No, I have tried ringing Corbin, but he won’t tell me where he took him, won’t answer my messages,” she clasps her hands in front of her lap.

“How do you know Corbin?” I ask her, wanting to see if she is willing to tell me the truth. Bree looks down at her hands.

“He’s my Uncle, sort of, anyway. Not by blood,” she lets out a breath. I sit back in my chair watching her, at least I know for sure Leo was indeed telling the truth, not that I doubted him when his daughter’s life was at risk.

“So Curtis Black is your father?” I ask her and she lifts her head. “Yes, how do you know that?” she demands, her eyes shooting past me to glare at Leo.

“I told him,” Leo tells her, and she puffs out her cheeks and chews her lip. “Of course you did.”

“That was supposed to be a secret?” I ask her and she shrugs. “No, not really, but not exactly something I like to tell anyone. No one wants to be known as a trafficker’s daughter,” she tells me, and she did have a point. It was no secret that most Omegas were in those facilities were there against their will.

“Did you know Harlow was from your father’s Omega facility?” Her brows furrow. “Not until recently, I hadn’t spoken to her since..” Her face turns red. “The glory hole incident,” I growl just at the memory of that. How close Harlow came to the monster that was hunting her without realizing it.

“So do you know where your uncle may be hiding out?”

“Ask him, it’s his mate. He would have a better guess than I would. I just want to get Talon back, which is why I was looking for money, hoping to buy him back. Bas*ard is my uncle and won’t even let him go until his debt is settled.”

“Money won’t settle that debt. He wants Harlow, Bree. Money won’t get him back,” Leo snaps at her. “Well, have you got a better idea because I won’t let him die? I f**king love him!” Bree screams at him, she rubs her temples, trying to calm her hysterics down.

“Why Harlow?” I look at Leo, and he nods, getting the message of keeping his mouth shut and lets me explain. “A vendetta against my mother,” I tell her, and she sighs. “Everything is so f**ked up,” she mutters.

“And your father wouldn’t help?” Bree scoffs and shakes her head.

“Definitely not. He blames Tal for me working here, says I caused him embarrassment, and he wants Talon dead,” she says, staring up at the ceiling, her eyes turn glassy.

"I have another question." Bree tilts her head to the side, watching me. "Why did you book your uncle for the" I grit my teeth, not even wanting to say it. "The glory hole job," "To be fair, we did not know who she was to Black!" Leo states, and she glares at him.

"They booked online. I accepted it."

"But he is family," I tell her, and she shakes her head. "Not blood, don't make it gross. But Talon got himself f**ked over with those Vamps that burned down the firm. He needed money, and I had cameras set up in the room," she admits, and my brows furrow.

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cameras. For what?" Leo says, standing up. "Well, Dad ruined those plans, didn't he?" she snarls at him.

"Thankfully," Leo shudders, pointing an accusing finger at her. "You were setting us up?" Leo demands, and she glares at him.

"I needed money, I couldn't ask dad for it, he would have wanted to know why. And Corbin had connections with them," "You were going to use the footage to blackmail your own uncle to make his debts go away?" She hangs her head.

"Yeah, but I wasn't expecting my father to show up, so it didn't work," she cringes as if she remembered something unpleasant. "So you have always known Corbin was your uncle?" I ask her and she nods.

"Yes!" I glance at Leo questionably. "Corbin didn't know though, dad told me he couldn't find out, didn't want to risk Corbin using me as a weapon against him, it's why he sent me away to boarding school, and then college, that's where my father thought I was, at school, not here, he didn't know I dropped out and was working for Tal,"

This entire situation was becoming more bizarre, Why would Curtis hide his own daughter from his brother? "Why would he think Corbin would use you as a weapon against him?"

"Because one, I am Omega," she drops her head. Another confirmation from what Leo told me. "I never bloomed, dad didn't want me to get lost in the system, so he registered me as a Beta. And made me promise not to tell Corbin who I was to him, Uncle Corbin used to visit the facility when I was a kid up until I left, Dad was worried Corbin would kill me, he believes Corbin killed his father to gain control over his father's assets. Dad didn't care for the assets, he just wanted me alive," Bree tells me. "And your mother?" I ask her, Bree shrugs. "Dad never spoke of her, said he found me on his doorstep, and

woke up to me crying, and a note in the basket claiming I was his. He did a DNA test to confirm it and kept me hidden. I was raised by Mrs Yates, she was a warden at the facility,” Bree answers.

“When was Harlow at the facility?” I ask, looking at Leo. “Her paperwork said she was delivered by authorities when she was a teenager,” He answers, and I look at Bree.

“So you didn’t know Harlow?” Bree shakes her head. “No, dad sent me to a boarding school for Beta’s when I was ten. I only saw him on holidays when he would visit,”

“How did he get you into a Beta boarding school?”

“He fudged my documents, and the warden there owed him a favor, dad helped him find a suitable Omega, so – he helped cover up what I was, not that it mattered I am a defect Omega anyway,” “Defect?” “Yes, I am missing some chromosomes, the ones that force us to bloom, I have everything else just not the essential bits,” she explains.

I sigh, knowing we were at another dead-end. She told me nothing I didn’t already know, and had no idea where Corbin is hiding, so I get up. “Wait, you’re going? What about Talon?”

“Corbin is wanted in every state right now Bree, he is wanted by authorities he’ll be located soon enough,” I tell her.

“But Talon could be dead by then!” I shake my head. “Exactly what do you expect me to do about it, you said so yourself, you can’t get a hold of him, and you don’t know his location, that is why I came here, I was hoping you had answers.” I tell her, and she nods, her lip quivering. “So we just do nothing, you aren’t even going to look for him yourself?” I press my lips in a line. “No, I am now going to visit your father if you want to come,” she shakes her head quickly. “Dad and I are not on good terms right now, and if he finds out Corbin has Talon, he will ask Corbin to kill him.” she breaks down again, and I look at Leo, who looks away from her. One thing about Alpha genes is the instinct is to protect and comfort lower ranking wolves, and I could see Leo was also fighting that urge.

“If you love Talon so much, why haven’t you let him mark you?” I ask her, it was no secret that Talon was in love with her. She looks up and a tear slips down her face. “Because I can’t give him the one thing most Alphas want, an heir.”

“Talon doesn’t care about an heir,” I tell her, feeling bad for her..

“He says that now, and if I let him mark me. He will be tied to me, I don’t want to take that from him,” I shake my head. “If he marks me and tosses me away, I am forever tied to him,” she whispers, and my stomach sinks for her.

"We'll get him back, Bree," I tell her, and she nods her head sadly. "I hope so," she whispers, wiping a stray tear. "Harlow?" she asks. "At home with the others, she had our daughter last night," Bree perks up and smiles brightly.

"That's great news, I was worried when I heard Corbin went out there. I'm glad she is okay."

"I will tell her to ring you when she gets a chance, but just hold on and focus on this place. We'll get Talon back. You'll see, everything will be fine," She nods, and I walk out, followed by Leo. "So now where?"-

"The airport to get your daughter, then we are visiting Curtis Black," I tell him.

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Thane rang just before he boarded the plane to visit Corbin to check in on us.

Bree was a dead-end, but he was able to confirm everything Leo claimed. So now he was on his way to collect Leo's daughter, who was also an Omega. I learned her name was Casey.

Thane also told me not to pay attention to the media and to let us know his photo was taken at the strip club, but we saw that report on the news minutes after it was taken, trying to portray Thane badly and stating there were problems at home with his Omega. My eyes rolled so hard when I heard the news anchor.

Anything to make headlines, and to grab attention. Thane said he should be home early tomorrow morning. It made me nervous about him being away, yet we needed information, and Black was the only person we could get it from. He told us he would ring us when he landed, and I once again I cursed myself for not marking him before he left. If I had, I could use the mindlink to talk back to him.

I had just finished eating when Leon crawled into bed beside me.

He rested his head on my now squishy belly. I ran my fingers through his hair and could feel his need to feed through the bond when Scarlett stirred, waking up for a feed. I had been expressing milk because they wanted to feed her too, which didn't bother me because it gave me a rest. And Scarlet seemed to only sleep for two-hour intervals.

"Do you want her, or I can go up and make her a bottle?" Rhen asks, plucking her out of her little bed. I hold my hands out for her, and Leon lifts his head so that I can feed her. My boobs start aching just from the sound of her crying. Her mouth opens like a fish, searching for my boob while I try to wrestle the d*mn thing out of m bra. "Hang on. I gotta get the boob out." I chuckle at her face headbutting my breast impatiently. Rhen

unclips my bra strap to help me. I had given up on wearing anything else but this sports bra because I'm constantly having to flop a breast out.

Instant relief the moment she latched on, I never thought breastfeeding would be so d*mn hard and painful. Her cries were an alarm for my t*tties to go haywire and start a tsunami of milk. I groan, feeling the other boob leaking into the breast pad. I felt like a cow, and she has only been here for 48 hours. "Lucky baby," Raidon chuckles. "Feel free to drain the other one," I chuckle. "Don't tempt him. He actually doesn't mind the taste," Rhen laughs before he shudders. I give Raidon a questioning look. He looks away guiltily. "I may have tried yours upstairs," he shrugs. "I was curious," "Curious is taking a sip. You drank the entire bag," Rhen scolds him, and Raidon slaps his chest. I shake my head at him. when I feel Leon swipe my hair over my shoulder, making me turn my head to look at him. His eyes were bright crimson, pupils dilated, and his fangs protruded from his lips, yet he made no move to bite me. Although his eyes moved to my pulse in my neck, his hunger was almost rabid, and I knew the only reason he was currently frozen in place was that I had Scarlett in my arms.

"Leon!" Raidon snaps at him, making him jump and pull his gaze away from my neck. Leon mutters an apology, his embarrassment smashing through me through the bond, and I glare at Raidon, who was glaring at him. This Chapter is provided by "Leave him, I can feel him, he wasn't going to bite me." I scold Raidon. Glancing down, Scarlett was falling already falling asleep, her lips still suckling, her drinking slowing to more of a comfort pace. Great, now I am a pacifier.

I sigh trying to unlatch her only for her to munch harder and making my eye's water at the pain. Deciding to wait for her to be completely asleep, I leave her, turning my attention to Leon. "Once she is done with the cafeteria you can line up," I chuckle, reaching for him, his cheeks tinge darker, and I glare at Raidon for upsetting him. He's been fine, yet they have been on edge with him since she was born, and it was starting to grate on my nerves. I knew it was mostly because Thane wasn't here.

The moment she fell asleep, Rhen took her from me, and I expected Leon to pounce on me, but he just stared vacantly at the TV Rhen had carried down here earlier. Tucking everything away, I crawl over to him, and he purrs, reaching for me and tugging me onto his lap, his face is buried into my neck before I feel the sharp points of his teeth sink into me just as Raidon's phone starts ringing.

I gasp at the brief pain, and Leon's grip on me tightens as he tugs me flush against his chest, his tongue lapping at my neck. "Hey, what's up?" Raidon says, answering the call. Silence follows, except for the muted sound coming from the phone. "What, when. How bad is it?" Raidon asks, and I turn my head to look at him. Raidon gets up, and Leon's teeth tug in my neck, making me hiss. "Yeah, I'll be right there. What channel?" Raidon asks. He picks up the remote, flicks to another news station, and I gasp. Leon pulls his teeth from my neck before running his tongue over his bite mark.

“F***k!” Rhen growls, getting up when Raidon stops him. “No, stay. I’ll take Leon with me,” Leon lifts his head, his lips smeared with my blood as he turned his head to watch the TV.

A fire had broken out at work, and a good chunk of the building was ablaze.

Leon kisses my cheek, shoving me off his lap.

“Yeah, we are on our way,” Raidon says, hanging up. “What happened?” I ask. “They aren’t sure, they’re trying to extinguish it first,” Raidon says, nodding to Leon. Leon hastily gets up and climbs out of the den just as Raidon’s phone starts ringing again. He sighs. “That’s Thane,” he tells me, leaning down and brushing his lips against mine.

“Keep in touch,” Rhen tells him, and Raidon nods, leaving with Leon.

“Thank g*d for insurance,” Rhen says, looking down at Scarlett sleeping, and I chew my lip.

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An hour passes, and we learn that the fire started in the rear loading dock, they were waiting to get clearance to gain entry into the building, so they could check the servers for any footage to see what started it, all the fire brigade could tell was that it was started by some accelerant. Yet when we don’t hear back from them, I end up dozing off, only to be woken by a knock on the door. Sitting up, I see Rhen going to answer it and my eyes flutter shut until I hear a familiar voice. Bree. I instantly sit up, hearing her coming down the stairs.

“Bree, you can’t just walk down there,” Rhen scolds, and she stops on the stairs. “Sh*t, sorry I forgot,” “She’s fine,” I sing out. I recognized her voice. Although I am grateful, I was awake because I nearly attacked Thane earlier when he crept up on me while I was sleeping. “I’ll wait here. Sorry, Harlow, I am not good with the whole Omega nesting thing,”

she calls out, sounding rather embarrassed.

Checking Scarlet, I quickly climb out of the den and grab one of my mate’s shirts, tugging it over my head. Looking up the stairs, I see Bree had stopped hesitantly at the top of the stairs, and goosebumps rise on my arms having her scent waft down here. I make my way up the stairs, her scent nagging me as it filtered into the den, making me itchy. I needed to get her away from it, I may rationally know who she is, but that was my space, It made me on edge knowing her scent was mingling with my babies and mate’s scent.

By the time I climbed the stairs, she was leaning against the kitchen counter. She was wearing Jeans and white top and black leather jacket. I must admit, this is the most clothes I have seen on the girl since I met her. I could tell she spent the night crying, her face blotchy, and hair tied back in a messy bun. "Sorry, I tried to go home, but I couldn't without Tal," she suddenly bursts into tears and Rhen stares at me awkwardly, not wanting to deal with a crying girl. He nods to her, wanting me to deal with the tears. I felt terrible for her, but at the same time was also angry at Tal for the mess he caused. "I'll make coffee," Rhen announces, grabbing some mugs down. I take her to the living room, and Rhen brings coffee out when Scarlet starts crying downstairs.

"She's fine, I'll get her."

I watch Rhen leave and Bree tells me about Thane and Leo visiting her, also about Corbin and Curtis being her father. Everything was a mess, I then told her about the fire while desperately wanting to go snuggle back in my den, but knew I couldn't just kick her out before eventually we both fell asleep on the couch watching TV.

However, a couple of hours later, I woke to the sound of Scarlet crying. My breasts aching, and I yawn, jerking awake to find Bree no longer on the couch.

Getting up, I find her in the kitchen with Rhen, who was holding Scarlet with one arm trying to heat up breast milk, I wander over to him taking Scarlet, and flopping my boob out uncaring Bree is right there, my breasts were throbbing.

This Chapter is provided by "I just made it," Rhen sighs, holding up her bottle. I wave him off, and he sighs, tipping the wasted breast milk out, ((Coffee?" he asks Bree, and she nods, "Tea," I tell him before I ask him if he has heard from Raidon and Leon, he nods and Bree nudges him out of the way making the tea and coffee while Rhen leans on the counter watching me where I sat on the stool next to the island bench.

"Yeah, they found the servers on the top floor were intact and are now combing through the footage, they are hoping to be home soon," he tells me. I nod just as Bree sets our cups down." Are you staying the night? Or I can have Raidon run you home when he gets back, save you calling another cab," Rhen asks her.

"Yeah, if he doesn't mind, I don't know if a cab will come out here this late," she says, and he nods, sipping his coffee. "I was thinking of messaging Tammy to stay with me, she should knock off in an hour," Bree tells me, glancing at her phone screen, and I nod. As much as I liked Bree, I wanted my house back to myself.

Rhen once again asks more questions about Tal and what she knows of Corbin, but her story remains the same as what Thane already told us, yet I felt sluggish, and I could tell Rhen was also exhausted because he kept shaking himself awake and yawning which in turn made me yawn more.

I was now fighting sleep as Scarlet unlatched, and I tucked my boob away. Rhen instantly holds his hands out for her, and I give her to him, busting to pee. Racing to the bathroom, I empty my bladder that is screaming at me, yet as I wash my hands, I feel vertigo wash over me and yawn. Trudging back up the steps, I can't stop yawning, extreme fatigue washing over. When I climb the last few steps, I blink, wondering why Rhen is on the ground.

My mind feeling sluggish. My mind taking a few seconds to catch up to me.

"Scarlet?" I asked, like I was expecting her to answer me. I blink, trying to work out what is wrong with what I am seeing, confusion smashing me. "Rhen? Rhen!" I screech, running over to him and rolling him over in panic, thinking he's crushing our daughter. However, when I roll him over, I find his arms empty when I see feet stop next to me. I look up to find Bree standing there with my daughter in her arms.

"I could have been you, this," she looks around the room. "I could have had this, family. A pack, but nope, I had to be the defect," she says, smiling down at Scarlet. My eyes lock on to my daughter in her arms when her eyes flit to mine. "He's not dead. I drugged his tea. Just taking a nap," she says so casually while my heart raced in my chest at my daughter in her arms as I stand up—My mate at my feet.

"Bree?" I hold my hands out for Scarlet, my hands trembling, but she pulls away from me.

Alphas, just gotta put on the tears, bat your lashes, and smile and instinct kicks in, and they think Omegas are weak," she laughs.

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Chapter 125

An hour earlier Security thought nothing of it as Leo buzzed us in. They didn't question him about the purpose of his sudden arrival or the unexpected company he was bringing in. To me, it felt a little weird, as personally, I wouldn't let shit like this slide, but it wasn't my place to voice opinions. At this point, I had to be glad we got in without raising any suspicions. Getting out of the car, I glanced around at the underground parking lot. I had this strange feeling rising in my gut as if someone was watching us, so I had to ensure our surroundings were clear. It was dark down here, with not much lighting, not that I expected there to be this late in the night. But perhaps one or two extra wouldn't hurt them. If they have any security cameras, I bet the videos were shit quality.

Leo's door opened, and I peered over the roof of the car as he leaned in, talking to his daughter, who was trying to get out of the car.

She did not appreciate being ripped out of her bed in the middle of the night.

However, I understood she was frightened and wanted to stay near her father.

Any child, especially her age having bloomed already, would act the same.

We had to be thankful she didn't throw a fit about us taking her to an Omega 'sanctuary' these places were from what I would call a sanctuary. I waited for Leo, who was scolding her as she tried to open the door. He slammed the hire car door, giving me an apologetic look. Yeah, never mind my previous statement. This behavior very much reminded me of a temper tantrum. "Stay in the car and lock the damn doors. We won't be long," He tried to sound stern, but the sigh that left Leo's lips sounded more like he was at the end of his rope. He shook his head as his shoulders slumped, "Just try to sleep. We'll be back soon."

I would guess the girl finally gave in because she, too, noticed how defeated her father appeared. She nodded and lay down in the back of the car. At least the little Omega understood that we had to keep a low profile.

"This way," Leo nodded to the doors opposite to where I thought the main entrance was.

I followed him to the reinforced glass doors, which I would never have guessed could be used to get inside. My eyes followed him as he unlocked the door with a set of keys and pushed it open for us to get inside.

As soon as we got in, Leo quickly cleared the alarm that had started beeping.

He closed the panel and glanced over his shoulder at me. At least there were a few things he hadn't lied about. He seemed to know this place like he had spent his entire childhood here.

Leo led me through huge corridors.

If I had to find my way around here without any help, I would have gotten lost long ago.

The place reminded me of a school, we passed a heap of classrooms, yet they didn't look like the classrooms.

The more I saw, the more clearly I could recall what Harlow had told. She was right all along and didn't try to make the description sound like something worse than it actually was. As we stopped at one of the doors, I felt sick to my stomach, like I could actually unload my previous meals all over the dirty floor. The walls inside the room were covered in various posters, each worse than the previous one. There was everything, every damn sick dream of degenerates. It started with sex acts, various poses, suggestions of vile acts, and even diagrams.

I almost laughed at one that suggested how to give the best heads. It was so damn laughable that I couldn't find it in me to do as much as chuckle at the fucking irony. How goddamn sick someone had to be to stick these things all over the walls?

As my eyes took in more of the room, I barely held back the anger that was slowly filling my veins. It burned through me with such vigor I wasn't sure if I could keep quiet any longer.

I could count dozens of various sex toys left on the desks. As fucking hilarious as it looked, as damn sick they thought this was taught to them. Suction cup dildos stamped to each desk surface. I wanted to get away from the place before I lost it, so I urged Leo to move forward. However, my escape didn't last for long. Leo stopped at the door of the next room. This one had clothes racks, and ridiculous make-up stands. I couldn't understand how anyone thought this was even close to normal. A room for sex education, which looked more fitting for a place where to train high-end prostitutes.

A room that taught them natural beauty had to be useless and forced young Omegas to paint themselves as clowns just to follow insane standards.

We kept walking forward and stopped at another door. This room was such a polar opposite to those we saw before. I almost felt as if we had entered a new dimension.

This had to be some sort of etiquette class. That's what I assumed based on the picture on the wall—a tall woman standing with a book balancing on her head.

These weren't what anyone could call classrooms. To hell, none of them held the items normal children saw in their school classrooms, and I definitely couldn't recall ever seeing these things in my school.

As much as I could recall, my classroom walls mostly held maps and posters—geography, history, math, languages, science, and so on.

What I had witnessed here was obscene, utterly disgusting, and fucking disturbing. Inappropriate for children that were supposed to learn about life skills. Instead, they were being taught how to please Alphas and to keep their mouths shut if beaten by the very men they were sold to. Growling, I turned to Leo just to find him already watching me. He took a step aside, clearly fishing for my reaction to the things he was showing me. My face had to be burning bright red as he spat, "I may be an Alpha, but I have never agreed with the curriculum in these places. Sit, obey, fuck. One of the reasons I refused to let my daughter attend the sanctuary." I nodded in agreement. Seeing this place with my own eyes and listening to Leo's observations made me more certain about the need to change the laws. If my daughter turned out to be an Omega, I would kill anyone who dared to try to force her into one of these places.

Leo led me to the back of the vast place and blocked off the area.

Surprisingly, Leo turned out to be a master at picking locks. I watched him easily unlock the door with some small tool kit he had bought when we first got here. When I first noticed his kit, I stared at him as if Leo had grown another head right before my eyes. This proves I shouldn't judge anyone before time because I assumed he was planning on doing his nails or something. Leo seemed to be a jack of all trades from what I observed the last couple of days. No wonder Corbin made him pack.

Finally, stepping inside, I found this place looked like an office until you walked through the door at the far back and into an apartment. The place was clean.

Not a thing was out of place. It was too quiet and way too neat for my liking.