

Read Novel Alpha's Possession Chapter 126

Chapter 126

with such confidence, I was sure he knew where to find every secret nook and hideout in this place.

I followed Leo until we walked into a bedroom and stopped near the door.

My eyes took it in. Curtis was asleep in his bed.

I couldn't understand how he found it appropriate to create himself an apartment in this sanctuary. This place was vile and disturbing. Not to mention that it actually gave me the creeps.

Walking over to him, I ripped the blue and white blanket back. His eyes shot open at the sudden loss of warmth and comfort the blanket provided by this piece of fabric just a moment ago.

Curtis jumped awake, startled.

Before he had enough time to realize what was happening. He didn't get to do as much as recognize me as I grabbed the front of his shirt and dragged his sorry ass out of bed.

In the meantime, Leo raced ahead of me to the small dining area. Honestly, I was grateful he did. The anger that burned inside me was taking over my senses, so having him here was sort of a blessing. For as long as Leo was around, I didn't think of killing this piece of trash ahead of time. At least for now.

Leo pulled out a chair, and I instantly tossed Curtis into it. The chair flew

backward, but I caught it by gripping the arms before it tipped back.

Curtis, like the worm he was, raised his hands in front of his face. It was funny how he thought it was the first body part he had to protect. I could think of a million things far worse than a simple punch in the face.

He looked petrified as his gaze jumped between Leo and me. When Curtis finally came back to his senses, he dropped his hands and gasped. "Leo?" His mouth remained wide open until Leo tossed a glass of water in his face, and Curtis choked on the liquid. He coughed as most of the water went into his mouth.

That's exactly what he got for acting like an idiot and forgetting to shut his damn trap. Not to mention the list of other vile shit he had done, but that topic was still ahead of us.

“Good, it looks like you’re finally awake. Took your time,” I growled at him. Curtis rubbed a hand down his face, wiping off the water that was now drenching his shirt.

“What is this about? Why are you here?” He barked at us.

I found it funny that Curtis thought he had the right to demand answers from Leo or me. If anything, this was about time for him to shut the fuck up and comply

with any demands we might have. I didn’t come here to play games or joke around.

Gripping the chair’s arms, I leaned in to get in his face and sneered.” We are looking for your brother. He killed my maid and gardener. And most importantly,

he attacked my Omega.” I snapped at him. By now, he should understand that this wasn’t a matter of silly pride games.

Curtis blinked at me like an idiot. I wasn’t completely sure, but he appeared shocked. As if my words confused him beyond any measure. He what?” Curtis choked out the words.

“Harlow! My Omega!” I emphasized each word that left me now. “Where is that no good piece of shit hiding?” My grip on the arms of the chair became so tight the wood cracked. Curtis shook his head as he raised his hands in some gesture. “I.....I.. don’t..” He stuttered, glancing at Leo. “Don’t you know?” Curtis asked.

For others, his behavior might seem as normal, but I knew what he was trying to do. Pushing the blame on someone else rather than coming clean. “Would I be here if I did?” Leo deadpanned, rolling his eyes. Curtis’ brows furrowed. The worst part was that he really looked confused. I hated it. I wanted him to know where I could find his brother and what that bitch had done.

“Last I heard, he was picking up some girls from the Vamps,” Curtis stammered out, glancing between Leo and me again.

I wanted him to face me. To look into my eyes while he tried to lie. So, I let out a loud roar to get his attention. “Yes, Harlow. He came after my mate. Nearly killed two of my other mates, so you need to tell us where he went!” Curtis seemed to think, and I was beginning to wonder if this was a dead end. “Your daughter, Bree, has caused me quite the headache. Cutting deals with Corbin for Talon, which in turn put my mate Leon’s head on the fucking chopping block.”

His eyes widened. “Wait, what has Bree got to do with this? Who told you?” He snapped.

I had to see this coming. I just had How could Curtis be so smart and dumb at the same time? Did he really have no idea who might have told me those things when Leo was standing beside me?

I pointed at Leo, and Curtis shook his head in denial. A wide grin spread across my lips as I leaned in even closer and added, "Plus, I spoke to her before we came here. I'm quite impressed. She helped me learn a few interesting things."

"Leave her out of it. This has nothing to do with her! That Tal has been pimping out my girl for god knows how long! He has her fucking brainwashed!" Curtis spat at me.

"And my mother?" I snapped at him.

He blanched, mouth opening as he glared at Leo. Turning, I grabbed a knife from the knife block. Just as quickly, I turned back to him and plunged it into his leg. His scream was visceral and loud, but quickly cut off by Leo's hand. "Now, I have questions, and you will answer," I smiled at him, twisting the blade in his thigh.

Curtis gripped the arms of the chair and stiffened as muffled screams tried to escape him. Tears rolled down his cheeks as he nodded his head. I let the blade go, and Leo uncovered his mouth. "Corbin is going to kill you for betraying him! I tried to tell him you were a weasel!" Curtis spat at Leo. I backhanded him, and his head whipped to the side, blood spraying out his lips as his teeth went through them.

He growled, pinning me with a glare a child could imitate. Curtis spat blood out.

"Your mother tried to shut us down. What did you expect us to do? She stole my Omega!"

"You alerted Corbin and told him she was picking up Harlow," I snarled at him.

Curtis laughed. "That bitch had it comin She did it you know, she got it passed.

One signature she needed, just one. I warned her. She only had to walk away and leave it. I would have left the past to stay there, but she had to try to blackmail me instead."

"I thought she tried to blackmail Corbin," he nodded. "Corbin laughed at her, told her no one would believe her. So she came after me. I couldn't risk Bree. She wanted me to convince Corbin to sign the petition, which would have shut us down."

Leo walked around, clearly having been here a few times. He moved around

Read Novel Alpha's Possession Chapter 127

Chapter 127

"So you told Corbin?" I added.

Curtis was an easy clown to break, but I wasn't sure if saying more would work to my advantage or the opposite – forcing me into a dead end.

Sometimes, low-life scums like Curtis and Corbin couldn't accept that anyone thought of them less than they thought of themselves, so adding a little fuel to their flame wasn't the worst idea. If I were lucky enough, he would lay out everything to the last detail.

"She left me no choice!" Curtis screamed, and I barely held myself back from grinning like someone who had just finished the marathon first. I rocked back on my heels, wanting nothing more than to kill the man before me. My hands literally itched, and my mind kept replaying how much I wanted to get a whiff of this fool's blood. But I couldn't act on instinct. At least not yet. For now,

we needed him alive because we needed the information only Curtis could provide. He was worried about my mother taking down this vile industry. By the time I was done with him, he would be responsible for shutting it down. That's if I can hold back killing him after what he did to my mother. "What did she have on Corbin?" I asked, and he just shrugged at my question.

"Some proof about him killing my father," Curtis muttered as if it wasn't a big deal. One would think such a thing could affect a person, but clearly, Curtis didn't care. Rats never did. "But that would help you? So why not give her what she wants?" I arched an eyebrow as if I was genuinely interested in his part of the story. My interest in his story wasn't entirely fake, I needed to get the information, but to get what I sought, I had to listen to the parts that didn't matter to me, right now the only thing that mattered was finding Corbin.. Curtis' face turned deep red as he glared at me. "This place is all I have. She was trying to shut the sanctuaries down! That is not helping me. Only putting Bree in this mess! She would have become another target for Corbin to wipe out." He barked the words. Was I the only one who found it ironic how protective Curtis was of his own daughter, while he didn't give a flying fuck for other Omega children? He would watch his dumbass brother hurt Harlow and possibly harm our daughter, and he wouldn't bat an eyelash. Curtis was more than willing to sacrifice many innocent lives for as long as this bullshit didn't put him or his daughter in danger. "So what did she have on you?" I hummed, bringing my hand to my chin as if I was deep in thought.

Curtis looked away and huffed. "It doesn't matter. She crossed too many people. If it weren't Corbin, it would have been someone else."

I couldn't believe this shit. He was surrounded, looking right into the face of death, and he still tried to defend that piece of shit. I grabbed the knife, ripped it out of his leg, and plunged it into Curtis' other leg. I made sure to do it with enough force to stab the knife through his thigh and into the chair.

"Warning me next time?" Leo scolded me as he jumped to cover Curtis' mouth with his hands to silence the screams of pain. I shrugged and turned around to rummage

through the drawers. A silent “Ohh,” left my lips as I found a spoon, and an idea popped into my mind.

A wide, sinister smile spread across my lips as I turned around to face them again. “Gag him and hold his eyelids open,” I told Leo right when Curtis tried to stand up.

Leo elbowed him in the face, breaking his ugly nose in the process and making him fall back in the chair.

Leo grabbed his head and pried an eyelid open. He didn’t question my intentions even for a second, while Curtis gripped Leo’s arm and struggled against his hold. Slowly, I brought the spoon closer to his eye, pressing it into the whites of his eyes, more than ready to scoop it out like an ice cream. “Wait, wait!” Curtis squealed, and I stopped, raising an eyebrow.

I gave him enough time to catch his breath. It seemed that, only now, Curtis understood that he could lose more than his precious sanctuary.

“She had video footage of the night Bree was dropped on my doorstep. She had your father break into our servers and steal them.” Curtis panted.

“And why is that an issue?” I asked.

I was curious what more could there be besides the obvious — surely that wouldn’t be so tragic to his reputation, finding out who Bree’s biological mother was.

“It’s not the only footage she had,” Curtis admitted, glancing at the spoon in my hand. “She also had a video testimony from her mother and DNA swabs. Also,

the tape from the night.” He explained as Leo stepped back. “You were worried about Corbin finding out who the mother was?” Leo asked,

but Curtis shook his head.

“No, that was part of it. But it proved her claims that the system was rigged and the girls were held against their will.” Curtis stated.))

“But that is common knowledge,” I added. Was he taking us for fools? Why did he think sharing old news was a good idea in a situation where he was about to lose his eyes?

Perhaps I should change the approach and go for his testicles first and then scoop out his eyes?

“It is now, yes. But back then, sanctuaries were painted as safe havens for Omegas. A fair system that the woman joined willingly to find the best packs.

Your mother was the biggest whistleblower of what my father for years was trying to cover up. Most girls were too scared to speak up, for fear they would end up back here. But not your mother. She wanted to take down all of us. Her videos would have done that.” Now, it made more sense. I hummed and scratched my chin. “So you told Corbin I bought an Omega to get back at her?”

“Yes, but when she showed up, I saw an opportunity to make all her threats disappear. So, I told him she was picking up an Omega for you and placed a tracker on her car.” He muttered. I took a step closer. “And the footage?”

“No idea, but it was never released,” he shrugged. I glanced at Leo, who had a dark look on his face. “What was on the footage, Curtis?” Leo asked, his voice ice-cold. The tone Leo used was laced with so much power and dominance I was sure Curtis felt cold shivers of fear run down his snakey spine. Curtis swallowed and looked away, acting as if someone as vile as him could feel ashamed of what he was about to share with us. Leo and I exchanged looks and focused back on Curtis right as the worm spoke up. “My father changed his will. The first of us to produce an heir inherited everything, but then Corbin killed him. By then, it was too late, and I was desperate. I couldn’t lose this place, and it is no secret Corbin hates me. He felt I deserved nothing. It is why I convinced my father to let me pick one of the girls here. I didn’t have the money to win the auction. Dad was pissed Corbin made an Alpha Pack, so he agreed.”

Read Novel Alpha's Possession Chapter 128

Chapter 128

know this!” Leo snapped, sounding very close to the end of his rope. “What was on the fucking footage?” He snarled, getting closer to an already trembling Curtis.

If this worm has ever made even one good decision, this had to be it. He could go around and act like the tough man all he wanted, but Leo wasn’t one to mess with now. The aura that surrounded him was dangerous and threatening.

“She refused me! She said she wouldn’t let me mark her or give me a child. I offered her freedom if she helped me. I loved her, but she loved the fucking guard!” Curtis spat out the word vomit.

We needed to know what was on that damn video, just like Leo had implied many times already, but this fool was dancing around the topic.

“Who?” Leo barked. I wasn’t entirely sure where this was going, but I was too eager to learn more details.

Curtis gritted his teeth as his eyes returned to mine, and he locked his gaze with me as if his sudden burst of confidence would help him. By all means, I didn't mind. The guy could use his eyes however he wanted while he still had them.

"Harper. She was mine. He promised she would be mine. And once I got a chance, she refused me. She fucking rejected me. I would have taken care of her and given her the world and the fucking sky if she damn asked, but she kept refusing my advances. She wanted him, not me! Why? Why didn't she want me!" He screamed at the top of his lungs.

Leo unfolded his arms as our gazes met. I think we both knew where this was going.

"Wait, Harper escaped. She ran." I added, and Curtis nodded his head, averting his gaze to the floor as if he suddenly could feel shame. "Eight months later," Curtis whispered. I held my breath, waiting for him to admit what I thought he was about to. "Bree turned up on my doorstep. I found her in a basket," Curtis adds.

"Was that what the footage showed? It was Harper, wasn't it? The video was of Harper dropping her off. Harper is—" I glanced at Leo, who was staring at Curtis. If looks could kill, this one would already have Curtis six feet under.

Slowly, I turned my gaze back to Curtis as he cursed and shook his head again.

At this moment, it seems as if this guy thinks the reality might fade if only he keeps shaking his head hard and often enough. That had to be the most ridiculous attempt of a person, trying to force themselves into denial I had ever witnessed.

"Harper, she's... She is Bree's mother. And Bree is Harlow's and Zara's halfsister." Curtis swallowed loudly.

His eyes flickered up at me, but Curtis looked away in guilt once he noticed the look on my face. He had to be kidding himself if he thought I was about to let him drop the topic now that these details appeared.

"Keep going. Talk!" I snarled at him. My body shook in rage. Every part of me: my muscles, body, mind, and thoughts, had one intention engraved in them – to kill.

He said nothing. In fact, Curtis forced his lips in a thin line as if he wanted to demonstrate that I couldn't get more out of him. Ha, we will see about that. I grabbed the knife and ripped it out of his leg. I pressed the blade against his throat and snarled in his face. "What happened?"

As adrenaline and rage boiled in my blood, my canines started protruding, and fur grew along my arms. Curtis nodded his head eagerly, obviously aware of how much he had fucked up.

“Hana had footage from the laundry rooms,” Curtis cried out, trying to get further away from the blade that was millimeters away from ending his pathetic life.

“Is that where she broke back in?” I growled the question. I couldn’t let him think he was this easily off the hook.

Curtis shook his head again. God, didn’t this guy have another way to deny something? He looked like a stupid, old one-trick toy. I needed fucking verbal answers, not this.

“She refused me. I couldn’t lose this place. I needed an heir.”

My stomach sank as his words started clicking together. Every word that left him was like a piece of a puzzle that finally made sense.

“You raped her.” I staggered back, no longer caring about how much I wanted to slit his throat. “Bree is a product of rape?”

“I would have done anything for her! I offered her the world! Money, power, social status – everything was hers! I would have looked after her like no other man ever could! I loved her!” Curtis screamed as I blinked at him, unable to believe he was this delusional. “But she didn’t want me. She didn’t want anything I offered, and it didn’t matter how far I was willing to go for her. She pushed me to do that. I went the furthest I could for her. That’s what your mother had. Harper kept her clothes. Hana and Sophia convinced your fathers to hack into our surveillance cameras.”

While I wanted to show Curtis exactly what a rapist like him deserved, I had to hold back the intense need to kill him in the worst scenarios my mind could create. I still needed to know more. Unfortunately, I also needed him to shut down these sanctuaries for good.

“Wait, how old, Bree?” I asked him.

“Five years older than Harlow and Zara,” Curtis hung his head the moment the answer left his lips.

“Did you know? Did you have any idea who Zara and Harlow were when they came here?” I asked, pressing the topic.

Curtis shook his head vehemently. “No, that I didn’t know until the DNA results came. When Harlow ran, it binged in the registry.”

“So how did they end up here?” I started pacing the place. I had to do something not to snap at this moron.

“After the accident, authorities said they received an anonymous tip of an accident, that two Omega girls were trapped inside a car. We were the closest sanctuary, so they were brought here.” He explained.

“And you didn’t recognize Harper?”

Curtis shook his head. What was with him and all that shaking? “No, there was nothing left of her. The car was completely burnt out. They found Zara and Harlow injured and unconscious on the side of the road. Authorities said it was a miracle they survived because they shouldn’t have been able to get out of the car. Half of Zara’s face was hanging off, and both of them were banged up. Harlow had both legs broken, and an arm. Zara, they thought she was dead.” He slowly explained the situation from years ago.

“So authorities never looked into them?” The question left my lips before I could think of it.

“No, they took statements from the girls. I swear I didn’t know who they were. They told us the names, but her mother was using a different name, so I didn’t even realize. There was nothing left of either of their parents to prove different.

No leads, nothing.” Curtis clearly tried to make it sound like he didn’t have anything to do with this mess.

I pressed my lips in a line, trying to make sense of everything when I got a phone call from security at work.

I left Leo with Curtis while I went to take it. “What’s up?”

“Ah, boss, a fire has broken out. And it’s bad. The fire brigade is on the way. Merl is ringing Raidon now, but I think it was deliberately lit,” he told me. Cursing, I hung up and rang Raidon.

Read Novel Alpha's Possession Chapter 129

Chapter 129

know this!” Leo snapped, sounding very close to the end of his rope. “What was on the fucking footage?” He snarled, getting closer to an already trembling Curtis.

If this worm has ever made even one good decision, this had to be it. He could go around and act like the tough man all he wanted, but Leo wasn’t one to mess with now. The aura that surrounded him was dangerous and threatening.

“She refused me! She said she wouldn’t let me mark her or give me a child. I offered her freedom if she helped me. I loved her, but she loved the fucking guard!” Curtis spat out

the word vomit. We needed to know what was on that damn video, just like Leo had implied many times already, but this fool was dancing around the topic.

“Who?” Leo barked. I wasn’t entirely sure where this was going, but I was too eager to learn more details.

Curtis gritted his teeth as his eyes returned to mine, and he locked his gaze with me as if his sudden burst of confidence would help him. By all means, I didn’t mind. The guy could use his eyes however he wanted while he still had them.

“Harper. She was mine. He promised she would be mine. And once I got a chance, she refused me. She fucking rejected me. I would have taken care of her and given her the world and the fucking sky if she damn asked, but she kept refusing my advances. She wanted him, not me! Why? Why didn’t she want me!” He screamed at the top of his lungs.

Leo unfolded his arms as our gazes met. I think we both knew where this was going.

“Wait, Harper escaped. She ran.” I added, and Curtis nodded his head, averting his gaze to the floor as if he suddenly could feel shame. “Eight months later,” Curtis whispered. I held my breath, waiting for him to admit what I thought he was about to. “Bree turned up on my doorstep. I found her in a basket,” Curtis adds.

“Was that what the footage showed? It was Harper, wasn’t it? The video was of Harper dropping her off. Harper is—” I glanced at Leo, who was staring at Curtis. If looks could kill, this one would already have Curtis six feet under. Slowly, I turned my gaze back to Curtis as he cursed and shook his head again. At this moment, it seems as if this guy thinks the reality might fade if only he keeps shaking his head hard and often enough. That had to be the most ridiculous attempt of a person, trying to force themselves into denial I had ever witnessed.

“Harper, she’s... She is Bree’s mother. And Bree is Harlow’s and Zara’s halfsister.” Curtis swallowed loudly. His eyes flickered up at me, but Curtis looked away in guilt once he noticed the look on my face. He had to be kidding himself if he thought I was about to let him drop the topic now that these details appeared.

“Keep going. Talk!” I snarled at him. My body shook in rage. Every part of me: my muscles, body, mind, and thoughts, had one intention engraved in them – to kill.

He said nothing. In fact, Curtis forced his lips in a thin line as if he wanted to demonstrate that I couldn’t get more out of him. Ha, we will see about that.

I grabbed the knife and ripped it out of his leg. I pressed the blade against his throat and snarled in his face. “What happened?”

As adrenaline and rage boiled in my blood, my canines started protruding, and fur grew along my arms. Curtis nodded his head eagerly, obviously aware of how much he had fucked up.

“Hana had footage from the laundry rooms,” Curtis cried out, trying to get further away from the blade that was millimeters away from ending his pathetic life.

“Is that where she broke back in?” I growled the question. I couldn’t let him think he was this easily off the hook.

Curtis shook his head again. God, didn’t this guy have another way to deny something? He looked like a stupid, old one-trick toy. I needed fucking verbal answers, not this.

“She refused me. I couldn’t lose this place. I needed an heir.”

My stomach sank as his words started clicking together. Every word that left him was like a piece of a puzzle that finally made sense. “You raped her.” I staggered back, no longer caring about how much I wanted to slit his throat. “Bree is a product of rape?” “I would have done anything for her! I offered her the world! Money, power,

social status – everything was hers! I would have looked after her like no other man ever could! I loved her!” Curtis screamed as I blinked at him, unable to believe he was this delusional.

“But she didn’t want me. She didn’t want anything I offered, and it didn’t matter how far I was willing to go for her. She pushed me to do that. I went the furthest I could for her. That’s what your mother had. Harper kept her clothes. Hana and

Sophia convinced your fathers to hack into our surveillance cameras.”

While I wanted to show Curtis exactly what a rapist like him deserved, I had to hold back the intense need to kill him in the worst scenarios my mind could create. I still needed to know more. Unfortunately, I also needed him to shut down these sanctuaries for good.

“Wait, how old, Bree?” I asked him.

“Five years older than Harlow and Zara,” Curtis hung his head the moment the answer left his lips.

“Did you know? Did you have any idea who Zara and Harlow were when they came here?” I asked, pressing the topic.

Curtis shook his head vehemently. “No, that I didn’t know until the DNA results came. When Harlow ran, it binged in the registry.” “So how did they end up here?” I started pacing the place. I had to do something not to snap at this moron.

“After the accident, authorities said they received an anonymous tip of an accident, that two Omega girls were trapped inside a car. We were the closest sanctuary, so they were brought here.” He explained.

“And you didn’t recognize Harper?”

Curtis shook his head. What was with him and all that shaking? “No, there was nothing left of her. The car was completely burnt out. They found Zara and Harlow injured and unconscious on the side of the road. Authorities said it was a

miracle they survived because they shouldn’t have been able to get out of the car. Half of Zara’s face was hanging off, and both of them were banged up.

Harlow had both legs broken, and an arm. Zara, they thought she was dead.” He slowly explained the situation from years ago.

“So authorities never looked into them?” The question left my lips before I could think of it.

“No, they took statements from the girls. I swear I didn’t know who they were.

They told us the names, but her mother was using a different name, so I didn’t even realize. There was nothing left of either of their parents to prove different.

No leads, nothing.” Curtis clearly tried to make it sound like he didn’t have anything to do with this mess.

I pressed my lips in a line, trying to make sense of everything when I got a phone call from security at work.

I left Leo with Curtis while I went to take it. “What’s up?”

“Ah, boss, a fire has broken out. And it’s bad. The fire brigade is on the way. Merl is ringing Raidon now, but I think it was deliberately lit,” he told me.

Cursing, I hung up and rang Raidon.