

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 25

Leon POV

Warmth covered me, and I knew I was in bed. The heavy weight of the duvet covered me, and Thane's scent enveloped me when I woke, so I knew we were in his room. We all have our own rooms, yet mostly we tended to sleep in here, not enjoying being apart unless Thane was in one of his moods.

My head was pounding to its own beat as I groaned, sitting up. I rubbed my eyes and yawned sleepily, trying to remember how I

got here. The last thing I remember is receiving a scolding from Thane in the living room and the gate alarm sounding. As I yawn, my eyes squint at the lamp that was on beside the bed and my jaw, which felt like it was dislocated.

"You're fine. Lay back down," Thane says, and I blink, peering over at him. His aura was potent, and I could tell instantly he was in a bad mood, which meant I was in for yet another scolding when flashbacks of his fist swinging at my face returned. Why was outside?

Thane pats his chest, and I roll my eyes at him. "One!" he counted, and my face was sore enough. I also didn't want my ass beat, so I quickly laid back down.

"What are you reading?" I ask while stretching out and tugging the blanket up. He doesn't answer but sets the book down.

"Do you remember what happened?" he asks, sitting up and adjusting the pillow behind him. I licked my lips, that were overly dry when the taste of blood reminded me I fed on Z.

Z!! That was not Z, yet there was no doubt in my mind, it— Could Zara be Z? That startling clarity smashed me harder than Thane's fist did. Everything flooding back to me. She was here. So, where was she now? I fed on her; that is why Thane attacked me.

"I am booking you back into the Parksville rehab," Thanes says, and I sit up, ripped from my pondering thoughts and smashed heavily into reality by his words. No, I can't go back. They can't make me go back there.

"Wait, no. I have it under control, Thane. It won't happen again," I panic. I was not going back there. I wasn't leaving my mates. I couldn't go through with that again. I hated being away from them; it nearly sent me insane last time.

“You attacked Zara, Leon. A member of staff. I had to command her to keep quiet.” Thane snarls.

“No, I will behave. I will be more careful, |- | slipped up; it won’t happen again.”

“Thane is right, Leon. You have become too much of a risk,” Rhen says, and my head turns to find him sitting by the fireplace in the room. Tears burn my eyes.

“And Raidon?” I asked hopefully, yet he wasn’t here and I couldn’t smell his scent as strongly, so it was clear he wasn’t home. Thane growls, and I know Raidon would stick up for me. “He isn’t Alpha. What I say goes, you are going, Leon, whether you like it or not,” Thane says, leaving no room for argument. Yet an argument is what he will get. I am not going back.

“No!” I growl, and Thane’s returning growl was thunderous, and his attack was faster than I could track. Thane’s hand wrapped around my throat, and before I could even register the change in positions, I found myself pinned to the bed beneath him. His towering, muscular body looms over me.

“Thane!” Rhen panics.

“No, he risked everything tonight. He needs to learn,” Thane growls, and tears prick my eyes as I shake my head. His grip wasn’t tight enough to cut off my air but more a show of how easily he could put me in my place if he so chose it.

“Please, I don’t want to go back there,” I beg him, clutching his hand. Thane’s eyes soften. He knows how much that place destroyed me, how much it almost destroyed our bonds.

“It’s for your own good, Leon. I don’t know how else to help you,” he breathes, and I could feel it was killing him as much as it was killing me.

“I’ll be good; I will control it, please, Thane,” I begged him, and he sighed, climbing off me.

“Leon—” I moved, climbing onto his lap and straddling his waist. Leaning forward, I kiss him, cutting off whatever words he was about to speak. He may be big and grizzly on the outside, but I know he hated the thought of me leaving just as much as I didn’t want to go. Mates aren’t supposed to be apart.

“I know what you’re doing,” Thane mumbles against my lips that were assaulting his. I hear Rhen chuckle behind us before feeling the bed dip as he climbs on it.

“Is it working?” | purr back at Thane. He growls, the noise turning to a purr as my lips travel down his neck and my fangs graze his

Chapter 25

mark. I may be blood-crazed, yet I knew how much Thane loved when I fed on him. He loved the high of the bite as much as any feeder did. When my fangs pierced his neck, he groaned, his hand cupping the back of my neck.

“You’re still going,” he growls as I feed on him. His taste was as potent as his scent to me, yet Z. No Zara’s was so sickly sweet it made my fangs ache, and I craved her, yet as I fed on Thane, for some reason the underlying taste reminded me of her sweet, addictive blood, something pure about just as addictive, yet I could explain why.

Retract my fangs and run my tongue over his neck, licking up the last remnants; I would have to heal him in the morning. Thane wouldn’t go to work with my bites on his neck, even though I loved the sight of them on him. He would never allow anyone to believe he was my feeder. Feeders were seen as addicts, addicted vamps and Hybrid as much as we were addicted to their blood.

It occurred to me then that maybe I did have a source after all because one thing I did know; I was now the only thing preventing Zara from being fired. If Thane knew she was working at Tal’s, he would fire her on the spot.

Now I just had to convince Thane not to send me away. “One more chance, please. If I slip up, I will sign myself back in.” I tell him. Thane growls and looks over my shoulder at Rhen. Rhen shuffles closer, wrapping his arms around my waist and tugging me off Thane just as Raidon walks in. The sigh of his relief was loud when his eyes met mine.

“Zara?” I asked him, since no one had mentioned her.

“You gave her a scare, but I think she will keep quiet. She is okay, Leon. You didn’t kill her.”

“She better, or I will fucking end her,” Thane growls, tearing my attention back to him.

“You drop her home?” Rhen asks him, and Raidon nods, falling heavily beside us on the bed. Thane’s bed reminded me of the one in the den. It was easily the size of two super kings. It needed to be to fit us all in.

By the looks of it, Thane wanted us all close tonight because Raidon started stripping his clothes off before climbing under the sheets. He pats his chest, and I wait for Thane, knowing he had the last say on whether I was sleeping in here with them or if he would use it as punishment.

Thane sighs and nods to Raidon, who smiles wickedly as he beams with excitement. I knew all day he had been waiting to get his hands on me. He loved that I was the smallest; it drove me nuts because I was just as fast or faster, yet still, their aura would

always outweigh mine, seeing as they were pure-blooded werewolves while I was the mutt of the lot, but I also loved their affections.

“One chance, Leon, one!” Thane says as I slip under the sheets with Raidon, who was already tugging at his boxer briefs.

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 26

Zara POV

I set my alarm extra early, knowing the loading docks opened half an hour earlier than the main doors, and I needed to sneak out and come in through the main doors, so no one noticed I was living in the loading docks.

Yet as I quickly got changed, I heard the huge roller doors opening and promptly rushed to spray on my descenter. After popping two of my pills, I cringed, realizing that there were only two pills left in the bottle, and that meant I would have to skip tonight's if I wanted any left for tomorrow. It occurred to me briefly that if I got off early enough, I would still be able to go to the club tonight. Although, I had tried ringing Bree last night, and she didn't pick up the phone.

Spraying myself in extra spray, I hoped it concealed my scent enough; I was going into panic mode. Thane said if I went into heat, he would fire me, and at this rate, I was going to be risking it because once my pills run out; I am all but screwed.

They were the only thing preventing my heat. It was one of my greatest fears going into heat. I had heard horror stories of how desperately helpless Omegas were and in pain without mates to ease it.

I quickly hide all my belongings, jamming them right in the corner and pushing the shelf back as I climb out of my hidey-hole. Leaving my heels off, I go to the door and pry it open a little, peering out the gap, but I see no one and can't hear anyone around.

I opened it a little more and stuck my head, ensuring the coast was clear before dashing the roller doors. I rush out and once far enough away from the loading entrance.

As I place my hand on the wall, I slip my heels on before straightening out my blazer and using my hands to smooth down my blouse. Despite my best efforts, a few loose strands of hair still come free after I tie my hair back up into a messy bun, but I don't bother to fix it since I don't want to be caught out up the side alley.

As a result, I speed up the side alley and rush to the front doors as fast as I can. I know security will be opening the main doors any minute. On reaching the top of the steps. I

am greeted by the security guard who checks my ID, and I make my way to the elevators across the other side of the foyer.

As soon as I had reached the top floor, I started the usual routine of cleaning up and turning everything on. Once I finished, I rushed to the bathroom to brush my teeth and fix the haystack that was messily sitting on top of my head. As a last-minute decision, I decided to go with a more descenter, giving myself an extra spray. My anxiousness about running out of my suppressants made me sweat; what comes with sweat is damn pheromones.

When I am finished, I make my way to the small kitchenette and start making their morning coffees when I hear the elevator doors open before hearing all their voices. Despite having a slight worry that I might run into Thane after last night, I calmly continued working on my task of fixing their coffees.

Nevertheless, as his oppressive aura filled the tight space behind me as he approached, I felt like the air in my lungs became squeezed out of me as he came up behind me. "Get your damn neck covered up," he growls at me, and my brows furrow in confusion as I stare at him. Almost instinctively, I touch my fingertips to it, and I feel the tiny puncture marks that Leon left behind last night. A gasp escapes me. I was frantically trying to escape the loading docks and more worried about brushing my teeth; I forgot to put makeup on.

"Did anyone see you?" Thane growls, making me cringe.

"Chill, I will heal her, Thane," Leon reassured him, walking up beside me, and I felt my stomach tighten as I swallowed. Yet Thane ignored his words, more focused on the image it set.

"Answer me, Zara. Did anyone see you? The last bloody thing I need is to explain why my damn secretary has bite marks on her neck," Thane bellows, and I whimper as his aura crushes me.

"Only the security guard!" I cried out, clutching the small sink with both hands as I answered. Fucking prick. Adding insult to injury, he has also scolded me today, as if last night wasn't bad enough.

"Thane!" Leon growls at him as my eyes fill with tears. Don't cry, don't cry, I thought to myself. It stung me that he cared more for the image that it presented than whether I actually was okay after last night. Stung painfully that I meant so little to him-his aura dropped, releasing me from the pressure it built up, making the hair on the back of my neck prickle.

"Fucking clean yourself up," he says before storming off. I turn, watching him go when I notice Rhen glaring after him Raidon stood in the hall, and for a second, I thought I saw his eyes soften when he went to say something before abruptly closing his

0.00%

1.51

Chapter 26

mouth and walking off to his own office.

Rhen, however, reaches out for his coffee and takes it, thanking me before he turns to leave as well. My stomach sank, and I readied myself for whatever excuse of Leon's behavior he was going to give me. Instead, he watched me as I made my coffee, my belly growling hungrily and my face heated, knowing he could hear it.

Leon leans against the counter, watching me. "Did you forget to eat breakfast?" he asks.

"Yeah, I was in a rush," I lied, turning to sip my coffee and head back to my desk. However, as I turn toward the door, Leon's hand grips my elbow and pulls me to a stop. I swallow the mouthful of hot liquid wondering what he wanted.

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 27

"I skipped breakfast too," he tells me, reaching up to tuck a stray hair behind my ear. I notice the sharp points of his fangs pushing past his upper lip, and he runs his tongue across his lips.

"Good to know," I tell him, about to turn away again when I stop because he speaks.

"However, you might be able to help me with that, Z," he purrs, and I freeze in my tracks. "Pardon," I gasp when the heat of his chest presses against my back. My eyes dart to the hallway, wondering if the others heard what he called me.

"I know you work for Tal," Leon purrs, and I swallow as his nose runs up the side of my neck and inhales deeply.

"But I am willing to keep your little secret. If you keep mine, see, I need a feeder, or Thane is going to send me away. Now, if you want to keep your job, you will play along, Zara, or I will tell Thane exactly the kind of whore you are. He doesn't take too kindly to being deceived," Leon purrs.

I grit my teeth and turn to glare at him. "No, I'm not going to be your damn feeder," I growl at him, and the redness in his eyes grows brighter as I glare at him.

“Fine then, I will tell Thane he has a stripper working for him,” Leon says, walking toward the door. My breath lodged in my throat at his words. I needed this job, needed the money if I ever wanted to get my shitty apartment back from Martha. I grip his arm.

“Wait, please, Leon,” I tell him. Leon stops and turns, looking at me. He smirks, knowing full well he had me.

“Please, I need this job,”

“I know, and I need a feeder. It’s a win-win situation, so what will it be?” Leon asks me and my eyes turn glassy. “I haven’t got all day Zara, or should I call you Z! Because that will be the only place you will ever get a job in this city if Thane finds out.”

“You’re a fucking asshole. You know that.”

“And you’re a skank, one that is willing to do anything for the right price, spraying yourself up in that pheromone shit appearing all innocent to pull in men; you are in no position to judge me, so choose Zara,” Leon says, and I gape at him. He was calling me a skank. He should be able to tell I was a virgin. Then again, the pheromones that Tal pumped through that places air-conditioning, it’s not surprising that he thought I was just that. Leon goes to turn and walk out, heading toward Thane’s office, and I set my mug down on the counter.

“Fine,” I whisper, knowing he heard me with extra-sensitive hearing. Leon smiles, wandering over to me before gripping my wrist and sticking his head out the kitchenette door. My brows furrow when he suddenly yanks me down the hall to the bathroom and shoves me inside, kicking the door shut behind him. I took a step back from him, but he still had a hold of my wrist.

Leon growls, his aura spilling out and making me freeze, and steps closer, pressing me against the cold porcelain sink basin. He dips his face, and tears burn my eyes when he growls before sinking his teeth into my neck. Panic sets in, knowing if he chooses not to stop but having fed on me last night, he seemed to have more control. My system is flooded with endorphins, and the pain dissipates as quickly as it comes. His tongue lapped at my neck, and I felt a little lightheaded when he pulled away. He wipes his lips with his thumb before sucking on it and then pecks my lips.

“See, it wasn’t so bad,” he purrs, yet I felt used. Disgusted that I was now reduced to a feeder to keep my job. Leon then bites his wrist, offering it to me, and I grab it wanting the holes on my neck to close as if they did. It would be like it never happened. Leon chuckles, mistaking my eagerness for addiction when I shove him back, feeling the holes on my neck close. He growls when I try to push past him. He got what he wanted as if last night wasn’t bad enough. I sure as shit didn’t want to get caught in here with him.

Yet my quick escapes seemed to anger him when I am shoved back to the basin as he steps closer, caging me against it. "Just remember I am the only thing preventing you from getting fired," he growls at me, and I bite the inside of my cheek and quickly nod. I felt degraded and humiliated, it is one thing for mates to feed on each other, yet they had no idea I was technically theirs from Thane's serum, so Leon treating me like a damn whore only made the humiliation hurt worse.

He steps aside, allowing me to pass, but speaks as I push open the door. "And Zara, if I find out you went back to Tal's I will tell Thane you no longer work there. I will not risk giving my mates some disease because you want to whore yourself out," Leon snaps. My stomach sinks. What else was I supposed to do for cash for the next two and a half weeks?

"If either of us has any disease, it's the leech in front of me," I growl, pushing out the doors and going to my desk. Though the more I walked, the more vertigo took over. How much did he take? He only fed on me for a few minutes. I stop by the kitchenette and retrieve my lukewarm coffee, needing the sugar, before falling heavily into my chair. Only when I do, do I look up to see Raidon peering at the bathroom door before looking at me. Leon walks out a couple of seconds later. Also spotting Raidon, he stops, and Leon looks at me or more, glares at me before storming past Raidon when he opens his door and nods for Leon to get in his office.

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 28

Raidon POV

I knew Leon was taking too long. He knew we had a meeting, and something told me he was up to something, so I waited in the hall only to see him emerge from the bathroom moments after Zara rushed out of there. "Are you fucking nuts?" I growl at Leon as he steps into my office. I shut the door, turning on him while he strolls into the room.

"Calm down. We have come to an arrangement that benefits both of us," Leon says, turning to look at me.

"How does you feeding on her benefit her? If Thane finds out, he will kill you both!" I tell him angrily. This was asking for trouble, and lately Leon had been a beacon for trouble, and I did not want to get caught up in this with him.

"He's not going to find out because you aren't going to tell him," Leon says, falling into the armchair next to my desk. I raise an eyebrow at him and fold my arms across my chest. Leon shrugs, and I glare at him when he leans forward, bracing his arms on his knees. He clearly did not care for the position he was putting me in right now. And the prick knew I would rat him out to Thane because I hated seeing him punished.

"I can't go back there, Raidon. Thane threatened to send me back to Parksville Rehab, and he is one with the stupid Omega rule. If he would just take another Omega, this wouldn't be an issue," Leon growls while shaking his head.

"Leon, you can't just feed on an employee. What if she becomes addicted to it and withdraws? The what?" I asked him. Leon sighs, he knew I was right, yet I could feel his struggle and fear of being sent away, and I hated the thought of him leaving just as much as he did.

"We'll be careful," Leon says, chewing his lip nervously.

"You'll be careful? Leon, she looked on the verge of damn tears when she walked out. What if she tells someone?" I ask him.

"She won't unless she wants to get fired," Leon says, so sure of himself.

"What do you mean, what have you got over her? Spill, or I am marching next door and telling Thane?" I growl at him.

Leon sighs and leans back in his chair. Leon looked at the wall above my head, and I had a funny feeling I wouldn't like what he was about to tell me from the disgust that flitted briefly through the bond from him. His eyes move back to mine, and he groans, scratching the back of his neck.

"Zara is Z. I knew as soon as I came back to my senses, knew I had tasted her essence before," Leon states.

"Z?" I ask, confused, wondering what he was talking about. Surely he didn't mean....

"The girl from the strip club, from Tal's, the new girl we met," Leon says with a shrug.

"What? You're feeding off a fucking whore?" I snarl, knowing the risks that could have, not just to Leon but all of us.

"Her blood is clean, I can taste it, and I told her not to work there anymore," Leon defends himself. "Fuck Leon if Thane finds out about this," I groan, knowing exactly his reaction if he finds out. And now I am going to be caught up in it with him. Leon gets up and comes over to me.

"He won't," he growls, nipping at my neck. I sigh, cupping the back of his neck and gripping his hair. "But if he does?" I ask.

"He won't, and then he won't send me away. Please, Raidon, I have it under control. This will work, and he will be none the wiser," Leon purrs, yet still, I worry, not so much for Leon but for Zara in case he loses control. I press my lips in a line.

“Fine, but you feed on her in my office where I can keep an eye on you both. If you kill her, you not only lose your source, but Thane will find out, and we will have to cover up another Omega death. You know the media doesn’t take Omega deaths lightly; we will be crucified. They are so bloody rare these days,” I tell him, though the thought of anything happening to the little Omega sickened me. We had natural instinct to protect them, savor and covet them. If only Thane would give into those instincts, he may treat her better.

I hated the way he treated her, yet I understood. Understood how Omegas ultimately had control once mated and marked, we were helpless to their demands which also made them dangerous. They may never overrule alphas, but they had an advantage and knew how to play it when needed because we were a slave to their pheromones as they were to our command.

11

Chapter 28

“Deal?” I ask him, and he purrs, stepping closer, smiling deviously.

“Deal,” he growls when I give into him. Leon pecks my lips and nips at my chin before he grabs my crotch, squeezing my cock through my slacks. He pushes me up against the wall; I close my eyes for a moment, knowing the sex goes hand in hand with his bloodlust, yet I would be the one to reap the benefits of it. He wanted me. He needed me, and I wasn’t about to tell him no.

I wanted him just as badly. Leon didn’t care that we were at work, that our mates were in the room next door, or that someone could catch us at any second. Nothing mattered to him more than getting his lips around my cock, and I found his passion contagious. I was getting swept up in it too.

His fingers fumbled with my belt, his bloodlust gone and now replaced with desire, as he desperately sought to remove my pants.

“Raidon,” he whined, and I could never refuse him. His voice was low and quiet. There was a need in it, though, and I knew I was the object of that need.

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 29

He grabbed my hand and tugged me over to my desk, pushing me against it before kissing me, his tongue slipping into my mouth as he tugged at my shirt. “Leon, we aren’t at home. I am not stripping off,” I growl, reminding him we were at work, biting his lips. Yet his hands still roamed, uncaring for my words as he kissed me with a hunger that matched his bloodlust.

The way that his tongue moved in my mouth, messy and passionate but also so skillful, made my cock twitch in my slacks. It was already hard, very hard, and I could feel pre-cum leaking out the tip of my cock. The way that his hands moved over me and his tongue tangled against mine promised pleasure, and his whole body was trembling with the need to give it to me.

Falling to his knees, he looked up at me with a smile. I could see how excited he was, rubbing his hand over the bulge in my pants. The friction made me shudder slightly. It was so hard that I felt more sensitive than usual.

Seeing him on his knees before me made my cock twitch, and I didn't think I would last very long once he started.

With trembling fingers, he unbuttoned my pants and pulled the zip down, his fingers moving inside, and he pulled out my cock. Leon smiles when he finds his prize.

"See, some secrets are worth keeping, aren't they?" Leon purrs.

I looked down at him as he took my cock in his hand, stroking it up and down. I shook my head a little in response to his question, but I really didn't think I would be able to speak. My whole body was tense and ready for the incredible release that I knew was only moments away.

As he looked over my cock, rubbing his nose along it before swiping his tongue across my shaft, I could hear Thane and Rhen next door arguing, and I knew we didn't have long before both of us would be called in.

I bit my lip, wondering how long it would take for them to stop arguing and realize what we were doing in here.

No doubt they would feel it through the bond. What if Zara walked on in? Would she be disgusted by catching us, or would she watch and enjoy the show? Would she want to join us? She was Omega, so I knew she would. What would happen if we got caught by her? My heart pounded as I thought about it.

My attention was brought right back to the moment when Leon took the head of my cock in his mouth and sucked hard on it. I shuddered, letting out a groan that I prayed couldn't be heard outside.

As he started to suck on the head, making my eyes roll as my pleasure overwhelmed me, I stopped caring about the people around us and the chances of getting caught. There was only one thing that mattered at that moment, and that was his warmth, mouth around my cock.

After sucking hard on my cock, he really showed off his skills. Slowly, he pushed my cock to the back of his throat. Inch by inch, he took more and more of my length. Looking up at me, he maintained eye contact as he took me as deep as he could. He hardly gagged at all, not even when he took me so deep that his nose was pressed into my pubic hair.

I watched him, shuddering with the pleasure that it was bringing me but also incredibly impressed with his skill. I always was. When he started to move his head back and forth, I saw him roll his eyes with pleasure.

He was clearly enjoying himself, getting pleasure just from my cock stretching out his lips and being pushed down his eager throat.

His enthusiasm was evident from the manic movements of his head and the hand on my hip as he urged me to thrust into his mouth. He kept sucking as I pushed my cock to the back of his throat. Repeatedly. Back and forth. He seemed to want more and more. To take it deeper, to do it harder.

I felt my knees become weak as my pleasure built higher and higher. I reached out and gripped my desk.

Leon sucked harder, his tongue tracing my shaft, and I thrust my cock to the back of his throat until I found myself close to my orgasm.

Looking down, I felt his fangs graze my aroused flesh as he drew blood. The sight of him enjoying my cock just as much as I was enjoying him sucking. It made it sweeter. It made my orgasm more powerful.

Gripping his hair, I shuddered and started to cum. He had worked hard for his mouthful, and I was giving it to him. Grunting hard, I thrust my cock to the back of his throat and shot my load into his mouth. Rolling my eyes, I pushed back and forth three more times and made sure that I gave him every drop of my cum. When I pulled out, just to be sure, I wiped the tip on his outstretched tongue.

Leon swallows it down before twirling his tongue around the tip and releasing it with a pop. He smiles deviously up at me as I tuck myself when Rhen clears his throat.

19:52

Chapter 29

“I swear the pair of you are asking to be punished by Thane. Now hurry, Leila is on her way up, and I would prefer to prevent her death if possible,” Rhen tells me, and I sigh. My good mood was now depleted, knowing I had to save Leon’s sister from being murdered by hiring our Omega secretary without doing a background check on her first.

Following Rhen out, I zip up my pants and look to the foyer. Leon also looks at Zara, and I notice how she is profusely sweating and looking sickly pale. She fans herself with a piece of paper, making Rhen growl when her sweet, addictive Omega scent wafts to us.

“How much did you take from her?” I mind link Leon, who I could feel his worry bleed into me.

“Not much, I swear. Fuck. Why does she look so pale?” Leon asks when Thane bellows from the office.

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 30

Thane POV

I was not an idiot, I knew what Raidon and Leon were doing in that room while the rest of us were god damn working. Now they were all standing in the damn corridor. “Now!” I call to my mates as they loiter in the office hallway.

They rush inside and I turn my attention back to Leila, who sat across from me. She knew she fucked up, and she glanced nervously at my mates as they entered. They would not help her. One thing we were all in agreement on was that she fucked up. Rhen waits for them to enter before closing the door behind them.

“Where are Zara’s files?” I ask Leila, and she blanches and stutters over an answer.

“Don’t lie to me,” I warn her, and she pinches the bridge of her nose and exhales. When she looks up, Rhen moves toward her, sitting on the edge of my desk though I know he did that deliberately so I wouldn’t reach over and strangle the bloody woman.

“I have her resume and her ID,” Leila offers nervously, and a growl escapes me. I hold my hand out for it, and she quickly rummages through her folders with shaky hands spilling some on the floor in her haste to retrieve them. She produces the few documents she finds and hands them to me, and I quickly glance at them, having seen these already because Raidon and Rhen gave the same bloody things to me the other day.

“Did you check her references?” I ask, knowing she bloody couldn’t have because the owner of her previous work was dead. Leila bites her lip, and I growl at her for her carelessness. Rhen plucks the papers from my fingertips, reading them over again and sighing.

“Not that you can since that place burned down months ago,” he mutters, just as annoyed as me. He understood the risk Leila had put us in.

“Did you verify her ID or did you just do a sniff test to ensure she was an Omega, an Omega you are trying to force on us?” | snapped at her. Leila flinches and cowers away from my rage while Leon drops his gaze to the floor. I knew he was close to his sister, and seeing his sister cower away from me. I knew it bothered him. Yet he wouldn't say a thing to me in her presence. He knew better than that.

I growl, looking down at her photocopied ID, and press my lips in a line. Even the photocopied piece of paper gave away her ID was an obvious fake, and her social security number was three numbers too short.

“Well, you really did it this time, Leila,” I tell her as I sit back in my chair and curse.

“What do you want to do?” Raidon asks.

“First, I suppose we need to verify who she is with her landlord. Other than that, we have no idea who she is or where she came from, and the chances are if she gave us this ID, she probably gave the same one to her landlord. It's an obvious fake,”

“Why would an Omega have a fake ID? She could have a pack looking after her instead of working and hiding under descenter and suppressants,” Rhen says thoughtfully. It baffled me also.

“Maybe she is running from her pack. You know how dodgy some of those facilities are,” Leon offers, and I try to think of a plausible reason for her to be hiding her identity.

“She could be a spy?” Raidon says. I growl at the mere thought, though it was unlikely.

“With a shitty fake ID like that, doubtful,” I tell him, and he scratches his chin.

“You and Rhen are tasked with finding out this week,” I tell them before stopping. I snarl at what I am about to suggest, but we needed answers, and at the moment, she was a security risk.

“Maybe try to speak with her and see what you can find out,” I say bitterly, not wanting her near my mates. I wasn't stupid. I knew they craved an Omega within our pack, someone to complete us, but I just can't after Harlow.

“Then what?” Leon asks, and I narrow my eyes at him. He almost seemed panicked at not knowing what would happen with her. Yet I had no idea because we did not know her true identity. I still wanted her gone, yet I was curious as to what a little Omega was hiding and why. It made no sense because if she gave herself to the right pack, she could have a life of luxury yet preferred to work.

“We can decide that once we figure out who she is. Until then, just watch what you say around her. For all we know, she could be paparazzi looking for the next story to sell,” Rhen says, dropping her documents on the desk in front of me.

“Or she could just be an Omega who doesn’t want to fit into the stereotypical Omega role,” Leon offers.

“Either way, we will find out, but until then, just keep an eye on her,” I tell them before my gaze turns to Leila. She was fiddling with

0.00%

12:52

Chapter 30

her fingers and remaining quiet.

“You’re on probation; I mean it, Leila. One more slip up, and you are fired, and for good this time, Leila. I don’t care if you’re Leon’s sister,” I tell her, and she gets up and bares her neck to me before rushing from my office.

“You know she means well. She just wants nieces and nephews since she can’t have kids.” Leon defends his sister, and I growl at

him.

“That’s not her choice to make for us,” I tell him, and he sighs.