

## Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 31

Zara pov

I watch as Leila runs frantically from Thane's office, yet I feel lethargic and had since Leon fed on me; I just wanted to crawl into my makeshift den and sleep it off. Yet as Thane and the others stepped out of the office, I forced myself upright and randomly startling, clicking on the keyboard in an effort to look busy. Rhen talks to Thane briefly before Thane goes back to his office. Leon follows Raidon to the elevator, and they wait for Rhen, who joins them moments later. Once they leave, however, Thane comes out, heading toward the Kitchenette. He glances over at me and growls, shaking his head.

"Omega!" Thane snaps at me, and I force my legs to move as I swivel in my seat. Thane heads back to his office, and I quickly follow, stopping at his door, knowing better than to enter.

"Come here," he says, clicking the mouse on his laptop. I wipe a hand across my forehead, and Thane looks up at me.

"Omega, now," I bite my lip, wondering if it was a trick. He said I could never enter his office, yet he was calling me in. Yet when I felt the command wash over me, my feet moved, and I stopped beside his desk.

"Are you wearing fucking descenter?" he snarls at me. I sniffed myself, and my scent was potent from how clammy I was.

"Sorry," He growls.

"Bring it with you next time," he snaps, clicking on the mouse angrily.

I see him trying to get into the filing app I added to all their computers with the electronic files. "You may need to clear the cache. Sometimes it glitches," I tell him, grabbing the mouse, and he instantly leans away from me. He watches me fiddle with his laptop when I notice it also had updates needing doing.

"Do you mind?" I ask him, pointing to the screen, and he waves me to continue. He rolls his seat over for me, and I crouch behind his desk, fiddling with it when it shuts off, and he growls.

"You fucking broke it,"

"No, I am updating it and de-fragging it. How the heck do you work in a tech company and not know how to use a damn laptop?" I ask him before clamping my lips together at how rude I came off.

"I own a tech company. This is more Rhen's thing, not mine. I prefer hands on works, not this tech shit,"

"Then why own it?" I ask curiously.

"It was my father's and profitable. Honestly, Rhen handles most tech crap. I just handle the business dealings," he tells me. The computer turns back on after reloading, and I stand up, typing in some codes.

"You're good with computers." Thane asks, watching me click away and type in different codes.

"Yes and no, I know enough to keep myself out of trouble with them," I answer honestly when I notice him shift uncomfortably. I glance at him to see him cross his legs, realizing my scent was overwhelming him. He reaches for his phone before dialing a number while I get the electronic filing system to open up.

"Can someone buy some bloody descenter and send it up, please," He asks, and I hear Leon answer on the other end.

"Yep, I will bring it up. Her scent getting to you?" Leon chuckles, and Thane growls, hanging up. I pretend not to hear and point to the screen.

"Good, can you show me how to work the damn thing?" he asks, and I sigh.

"What file are you looking for?"

"Mr Bowman's Obsidian pack. I have a meeting with him next week, and I need to go over our previous contracts," he says, scrubbing a hand down his face. I swallow, recognizing the name of my sister's killer.

"Omega!" I shake myself.

"Sorry, Alp-Sorry, sir" I quickly correct myself.

My hands shake as I type in Mr Bowman, yet nothing comes up, so I type Obsidian pack and multiple files show.

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Chapter 31

"You seem nervous, your scent," Thane sniffs the air, and even I could smell the scent of my fear filling the small room.

"You have heard of Obsidian pack?" he asks.

‘Everyone has. They haven’t got an excellent reputation with Omegas,’ I tell him.

“Well, you don’t have to worry. He won’t be near you,” Thane says, shocking me. Yet I did have to worry because Mr Bowman met my twin, and if he has a good memory would easily recognize me.

“You may go,” he says, dismissing me. I quickly rush out, and my heart beats painfully as I try not to have a panic attack. I stagger back to my desk when the elevator doors open up. Leon steps out and walks over to me. He hands me a canister of descenter before plopping a juice bottle and subway roll on the desk in front of me.

“Eat. You look on the verge of passing out,”

“It’s not my break yet,”

“I said eat, and Thane won’t care. You look like shit, and for God’s sake, put on the descenter. I could smell you the moment |

stepped out of the elevator,” Leon says, walking off toward Thane’s office..

I sprayed myself in descenter, relieved I had an extra can because mine was getting low. However, I only ate half my subway roll, saving the other half for dinner since I couldn’t go back to Tal’s, and no doubt Tal would tell Leon if I did. Yet how I was going to survive another two weeks of this, I did not know.

## **Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 32**

Three days later.

Every day Leon fed on me, and I had only been taking half a suppressant, and I was officially out of suppressants now and descenter, having just sprayed the last of it on. I was antsy and withdrawing big time. My heat I could feel would come on soon if I didn’t get my hands on some suppressants. I shake the last remnants from the can Leon gave me the other day as I snuck from the storage room in the loading docks and to the front of the building. Passing security, the guard grips my arm, and I jump as he inhales deeply. I ripped my arm from his grip and glared at him.

“Girlie, you have a death wish going to work smelling like that,” he purrs, but he was only a Beta male, and my scent didn’t affect him as much, yet the fact it was, made me gulp, knowing I was about to step into the office with four brooding alphas. I rush to the elevator and jab the button to my floor. When I reach the top, I open up the window and blast the Air conditioning before spraying the air freshener all over me in an effort to mask my scent some more.

Yet the moment they stepped out of the elevator, I gripped my desk to remain in my seat. Their Alpha scent called to me, and their powerful auras made my knees weak. Lust slithered its way through me and I knew what estrus was but didn't realize how powerful it got-especially having never gone through it before.

Luckily, though, they seemed distracted, and the air freshener made them cough and sputter.

"Fuck open the damn window," Rhen chokes on the lavender and citrus spray. It was bad. I sprayed enough that even my eyes burned, yet I couldn't move. Knowing if I did, would drop to my knees before them. I wrangle myself under control when they walk off into the room, down by the end of the hall.

For most of the morning, they were in a Skype meeting, which offered little reprieve when I started to feel ridiculously uncomfortable and hot. Sneaking down the hall, I rush to the bathroom, needing to wet my face and cool down. Was it because of the serum and Thane's proximity that was making it worse? It came on so fast that I was panting by the time I got a whiff of his scent that lingered in the hall.

I freeze in the spot when the door opens and Thane and Rhen step into the hall. They freeze, and I clutch my stomach.

"You did not just come to work during fucking estrus," Thane roared angrily, and I whimpered, my knees going out from under me as he smashed with his aura.

Thane stalks toward me, and Rhen races to catch him by the arm when he reaches for my hair. His growl was thunderous. "One fucking rule, Omega, one, and you couldn't fucking obey it," Thane bellowed. Tears pricked my eyes, and a yelp left me when Rhen slammed Thane against the wall when he tried to grab me again.

Raidon and Leon rush out, and I hear them gasp at the sight of me before Raidon shoves Leon into the closest office, holding the door closed when he growls, beating on it.

"You send my mates into a rut. I will fucking kill you," Thane sneers at me.

"Get her fucking suppressants," Thane snaps and shoves Rhen. Rhen moves toward my handbag, and I whimper.

"I'm out!" I cry out, and Rhen stops.

"Excuse me, why wouldn't you get more?" Thane demands.

"Because a script is \$700. Money that I don't have!" | growl back. Only it turns to a whimper when he hits me with his aura.

"Thane, you're hurting her," Raidon says, his voice almost sounding pained. Yet Thane was livid.

"I'll take her to get some more. Just calm down. Everyone needs to calm down," Rhen says, gripping my arms, yet the moment he touches me, a whiny moan leaves me, and he lets me go, making me fall against the ground.

"Fuck!" Rhen growls, and I look up to see his eyes bleed black

Thane storms off enraged. "Call Leila to bring up some descenter and take her to get her the suppressants," Raidon says while I writhe on the floor in agony.

Yet Thane walking off caused pain to ripple through every cell, as if he outright rejected me. I try to stifle the whimper that leaves me, yet it is pointless. Everyone remained frozen in place until Leila arrived, dousing me in so much descenter it burned my hypersensitive skin, and I choked on the fumes. Yet the tension lessened in Raidon and Rhen when my scent was muted. Leon,

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## Chapter 32

however, was smashing on the door Raidon was holding closed, wanting to be let out.

Rhen reaches down, gripping my arm tightly and yanking me to my feet, he shoves me toward the elevator, and I stagger, barely catching myself with my hand on the wall. He jabs the button on the elevator while I try to breathe through the pain coursing through me. When the doors open, he shoves me inside, and I move to the back of the elevator. His body was tense, and he growled as he remained as far away as the small space would allow.

"There is a pharmacy two minutes away. Have you got a script?" I shake my head. Usually, I had others get the scripts for me. Rhen growls, but I couldn't exactly tell him my ID was fake, now could I?

"Great, Zara. You put me in a fucking horrid position right now," he snarls as if I had any control over my body.

When the doors open, Rhen grabs my arm, pulling me through the foyer quickly and outside into the fresh air. The cool breeze only

gives brief relief as he hauls me down the main street toward the pharmacy.

Yet when I felt my toes curl and my pupils dilated, I knew I was in serious trouble. My hands clutched Rhen's shirt when he stiffened and stopped. His nostrils flare as he picks up my scent before his eyes dart around nervously, and he curses, ripping off his

jacket in the hopes it would hide my scent as he tucks me beside him, draping it over me. My fingers sneak into his untucked shirt, and I moan at the small contact his skin gave me as slick dampened my thighs and ruined my pants. As if this isn't embarrassing enough. Rhen growls but grips my hand, shoving it inside his shirt to try to let it lessen the effects of my heat.

Growls and auras suddenly fill the air supercharging it and making me hyper aware of the heat raging through me. Goosebumps rose on my entire body at the charged air and, despite my best efforts, not to react to their calling, it affected me. A promise to end my pain despite rationally not wanting them near. Rhen curses when we hear other alphas picking up my scent; and he shoves me down a small laneway between two stores, shoving me behind a dumpster.

"I swear if Thane punishes me for this, you'll cop it," he snarls at me while I wonder what he meant. He starts yanking at my pants, and my eyes widen in horror. No! "Stop!" I grit out.

"I'm trying to help you unless you want every fucking alpha hunting you down," Rhen snarls when panic sets in at the thought of losing my virginity next to a smelly dumpster.

Rhen rips at the button on my pants, trying to undo them when my hand moves. The sound echoed as my hand connected with his face. My palm stung as his head whipped to the side, and he stopped. The growl that left him was menacing as he turned his face back to look at me while I glared at him only to whimper at the murderous look he was giving me, shocked that I just slapped him, slapped my boss! And not just any boss, but a fucking alpha!

## **Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 33**

Rhen snarled and slammed his hands against my chest, knocking me into the brick wall behind me. His fingers lock around my throat when I watch in horror as his canines extend from his bottom and top lips. He snarls, pressing his face closer while I smash my fists against his chest and shoulders, trying to shove his weight off. Me slapping him challenged him, and I could tell he wanted me to submit as he fought for control over instinct and humanity.

Something I was beginning to see they didn't really have much of. Howls ring out loudly in the distance as my heat-ravaged body flooded the air were pheromones. Fear coiled and writhed inside me, and his Alpha dominance was only fueling it higher and making me potent, my own body wanting to give in to the demands of the Alpha holding me in the hopes of easing the discomfort. Luckily, however, I wasn't in the full-blown heat yet, so I had some mind left for control over my baser instincts to submit to him.

I gasped, choking as his fingers dug in, his aura obliterating my self-preservation and what resistance I had left. "I was trying to fucking help you," he growled, inches off my face, looking more like a monster than a man.

What he didn't understand from the amount of desecration I was drowning in was that sickly sweet underlying scent of my virginity. I sure as shit didn't plan on losing next to a stinking Dumpster where the homeless slept where I had slept before; I know how much spit and god knows what else is on this ground. Rhen shoves me, letting me go, and my legs buckle, and I catch myself on the bin. My fingers were gripping it feebly as I fought to remain standing under the intensity of his aura. He growls, glaring down at me.

"I wasn't rejecting you or challenging you," I breathe out, trying to catch my breath. I'm not stupid. I know Omegas need alphas just as much as they need us for their heirs.

"Fucking looked it," he snarled as I caught my breath.

"I tried, and you're too far gone. You don't want my help. You're on your own. Good luck fighting them off," Rhen snaps, turning away from me.

Panic courses through me at his words. Would he really abandon me here, leave me for whoever may stumble across me? I could feel them getting closer, and the air felt hotter, thicker as I breathed the pheromones they projected back at me as they sought out the source of my pheromones. Rhen takes a step away, and fear had me moving, and I clutch his shirt.

"Don't leave me," I stammered, and he stopped prying my hand from his button-down shirt. He growls, walking off when I hear a thud further up the laneway, and my heart hammered in my chest as I twisted my head, spotting fluorescent eyes gleaming back at me before hearing another thud. Another Alpha wolf jumped off the balcony above the shop and onto the dumpster below.

Rhen shakes his head, about to walk off and leave me to fend for myself, and I cringe, knowing I had no way of this without him.

"I'm a virgin," I murmur, and he stops. He turns, looking back at me. "I wasn't rejecting you. I just don't want to lose my virginity against a dumpster," I tell him before whimpering as another Alpha aura reaches me from the way we came in. I was effectively blocked off, and now I was prey.

"Bullshit!" Rhen snarls, and tears burn my eyes and spill over when the two alphas in their wolf forms start fighting each other over who would get me.

"I swear, Rhen, you can't leave me here," I tell him, jumping when they smash into the dumpster I was cowering behind. Rhen snarls, stalking toward me, and I shriek, thinking he was going to attack me, when he grabs the front of my blouse, jerking me closer. He buries his face in my neck and snarls.



"I can smell your heat and descenter," he snaps. "I'm not lying," I squealed when he went to shove me away. I clutch his shirt in panic as the other Alpha joins the fray. Yet how Rhen was able to hold himself together so close to me was shocking, maybe because he has a pack, and packs generally share.

Rhen curses before jamming his hand inside my pants, and I squeal as he forces his finger inside me, which turns into a moan as tingles spread across my flesh. He jerks his hand back, making me look at him, and I wonder if he felt them too. He must have because he had shaken himself before he gave me a strange look while staring at his fingers.

"How did you do that? Only mates-" he shakes his head before mortifying me, and I feel all the blood rush to my face when he jams the finger he shoved inside me in his mouth. Gross! Though he didn't seem to think so.

Despite this, the effect was instantaneous, with his pupils dilating, removing all color, and his nostrils flaring. The lewd groan that left him made my knees weak as slick drenched my thighs at his reaction when he was suddenly ripped away from me and thrown across the pavement.

My scream was deafening when the wolf shifted back to the man, a very naked man. His savage look made me cower as he sucked in a deep breath, his chest rising and falling heavily with his harsh breaths, his canines protruded, and his eyes reflected

### Chapter 33

my terrified face back at me as I stared at the onyx gleam they turned. I tried to press behind the dumpster when one of the other wolves attacked him.

Rhen, I saw him shake himself while I backed up further, cornered in the tight spot I was trapped in. The brown wolf lunges at me when Rhen attacks it, tackling the man, who instantly shifted and started ripping into him, fur and blood sprayed everywhere, coating the concrete, and I heard the other two wolves stop their fighting before circling around Rhen, whose aura outweighed all of theirs easily. The wolf Rhen attacked shifted back as the other two circled him when the man spoke.

"Help me take this fucker out, and I will share her," the Alpha says, and Rhen snarls at him when his eyes flick to me before glazing over, and I could tell he was mind linking before the color returned.

"Stay down. Help is coming," Rhen said when all three of them lunged at him, and I screamed, dropping to the ground as they fought.

Blood drenched me, and I saw one wolf drop, yet my pheromones were only growing stronger and more stalked into the laneway, joining in the fight to take down Rhen. A loud snapping crack made me look up to find Rhen circled. Another wolf stepped in



where the other had fallen. His neck looked broken, and I could tell Rhen was too injured to shift.

Rhen, also noticing this, looks at me. "Run!" he says, and I take off, only to feel teeth wrap around my ankle as one of the alphas pounced on me. My hands and face hit the ground painfully. I clench my eyes shut, feeling its fur brush my back before it was replaced with skin. Fighting broke out louder than ever behind me while I was trapped under the brooding male who shredded my shirt and ripped at the back of my pants. Fight or flight kicks in, and I thrash to escape him, trying to roll over only for him to flip me back onto my stomach when he presses his knees onto the backs of my thighs.

I swallowed, knowing I was about to witness Rhen get killed and myself get raped, when a thunderous growl rang out loudly, echoing off the brick walls and sending a chill straight up my spine. I looked to the end of the laneway to see a giant black wolf with a grey patch over his half his face step into the laneway. Every hair on my body rises as I sense his aura like a tidal wave.

It was clear this mammoth of a wolf was from an alpha pack; he oozed Alpha of alpha male dominance. Just the sheer size of his paws on the ground were bigger than my head. This why alpha packs were so feared; Alpha packs were more dangerous. They trump all. Though many alphas can't live under another, it takes control and the others to submit to one.

Something most refuse to do, yet those who manage to and come to terms with being able to live with each other had an advantage because the Alpha of alphas grew substantially bigger than their brethren and was more potent, deadly, and impossibly powerful.

I watch as the monster snaps its jaws at and growls menacingly. The man above me freezes when the beast snarls, charging straight at us. I had no doubt the monster would win, and I just prayed he didn't kill Rhen. Yet sparks brushed across my exposed back where the Alpha had torn my clothes to shreds, and I gasped before I was drenched.

The scent made me heave as the warm liquid coated me as the Alpha tore into the man's neck before flinging him off me. I shook beneath the beast making sure to breathe through my mouth and not inhale his scent as it stood over top of me, too scared to move when it bent down and sniffed my face before sneezing from the descenter. It shakes his head, and I was paralyzed by fear when I heard the other wolves whimper, and I turned my gaze back to the fight, praying Rhen was alright.

Three more wolves jumped down from the rooftops and balconies that overlooked the laneway. I sucked in a breath when I saw Rhen get to his feet. He was coated in blood. Yet he walked over to the Alpha above me, and my eyes widened in horror when the beast moved, stepping over me and I rolled on my back and clutched his fur.

“Don’t hurt him,” I shrieked in panic when I got a whiff of his scent. Thane!

## Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 34

Thane POV

The mind-link opened abruptly when Rhen mind linked me. Raidon was trying to calm Leon down, who was crazed with bloodlust and the rut.

“I need your help. We are trapped,” Rhen says.

“Excuse me,” I ask him.

“She went into heat. I fucking need you here now!”

“Fuck, just leave her ass there. It’s what Omegas are for,” I tell him, fuck she would probably even enjoy it.

“Thane! I am not leaving her. Get here now!” the mind link cut off abruptly. Nope, this is what she gets for not telling us she needed suppressants. Raidon glanced at me where he held the door; I knew he heard Rhen too.

“Thane!” he spits at me through gritted teeth. “She is our secretary and an Omega,”

“Not my problem,” I snapped at him, where I leaned against her desk. I looked down at her neat handwriting on the notepad and chewed my lip as guilt filled me.

“Rhen won’t abandon her to fend for herself. And what about him?” Raidon snarls at me, taking one hand off the door. I stand because I do not feel like fighting Leon right now, and if he lets go of that door, Leon will come running out.

“Think Thane, she is tiny, and in a city full of fucking alphas, not one, but hundreds live here,” Raidon says when a wave of possessiveness washes through me at the mention of other alphas touching her.

I shake my head, yet her pheromones still lingered here, though not strong, thanks to me spraying air freshener everywhere. However, her sweet scent made my mouth water, and my cock was still painfully hard in my pants. Glancing at Raidon, so was his. I swallowed, wondering if she was okay or if the estrus had overridden her senses.

Yet when Rhen’s fear coursed through me, I knew it wasn’t for himself but for her. Rhen feared nothing and loved a good fight, but if he was scared that meant, he was struggling to keep her safe.

I curse under my breath and shake my head, tugging my blazer off and tossing it on the desk while unbuttoning my damn shirt. "Get Leila up here to contain her damn brother and grab the fucking car. You can drop her home," I tell him before my palms hit the fire escape doors. The lock smashed off as it hit the wall to the stairwell, and I started running to get to them.

The moment I burst out the doors, I shifted and I thought I would have to follow the bond to their location when one whiff of the air lured me directly to them. I raced through the street to the laneway, and passersby stood at the end of the laneway staring horrified down it. This was prime entertainment to them; not much like this ever happened in the city. Sure you heard the horror stories from of night yet in broad daylight? Most Omegas were careful not to be caught out in public in this state, and she was like a shining beacon of lust and sin.

Stepping into the laneway, people scatter to get away from me; my eyes go to Rhen, who was drenched in blood as he tried to keep three alphas from her. Another two were dead on the ground when I saw her run only to be pounced on by a brown and white wolf. The wolf shifts, ripping the back of her shirt open and snapping her bra while she thrashed beneath him. Though the fact she was fighting all was odd, she should be rabid with heat, wanting the Alpha's knot not fighting him.

My brows furrow in confusion, and I suck in a breath, knowing once I get close enough, I would be as rabid as them, and I needed to hold myself together, knowing that was the only thing holding Rhen back. Pack wolves wouldn't mate their chosen without the Alpha's approval. It dampens the effects of heated wolves because they need approval. Yet these alphas were lone alphas bound by no pack and no one.

Zara screams, rolling over as she tries to shove him off. Only he grabbed her hips, and she was flipped back onto her belly as he ripped at her pants. And that sight snapped me out of my confusion.

A savage growl left me, my mind screaming she wasn't his touch, and I wanted to kill him and kill him I did when my teeth lacerated through his throat, and I shook my head, his head and neck going limp as my jaws wrapped around his throat and I chomped down again before flinging him away.

Zara froze beneath me, and I sniffed her, making sure the blood that coated her wasn't hers yet. I get a whiff of alpha blood and

descenter, making my nose wrinkle and I sneeze when Rhen mind links me.

"A little help," he growls, and I rear forward on the next one, my teeth slicing through his shoulder. Yet I couldn't bring myself to move away from her where she was frozen with fear beneath my hind legs. Rhen kicks another off when I hear more start coming, and I glance down at her.

“Get her out of here, Raidon should be here any minute with the car,” I mind link, and he walks over to me, runs his fingers through my fur while I step over her. What shocked me more was when Zara fisted my fur on my belly. “Don’t hurt him,” she panicked. We had given her hell for weeks and she would beg for him? Shaking my head, I look at Rhen. They would not touch her or mine. I growl before launching myself at them while Rhen escapes with her.