

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 55

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I chew my lip, wondering if I am allowed to leave when I don't have my suppressants. But after speaking with Thane and apologizing for earlier, I felt a little more at ease.

"How far is it?"

"Just down the road, and we will go by car. No one will catch your scent," he tells me when Rhen walks out of his office, he stops looking over at us.

"Aren't you supposed to be working?" he asks, about to knock on Thane's door. Raidon holds up the bag he is holding. Rhen's eyes darted to me, and he sighed.

"She's not going anywhere smelling like that," Yet when Raidon doesn't move to leave, Rhen's eyes flick back to him. He raises an eyebrow at his mate.

"I said no! Zara, go wait in my office before this fool thinks it is a bright idea to take you down the main street smelling like sex on legs," I peek up at Raidon, who is glaring at Rhen. When Rhen's eyes reach my ears, making me jump.

"Now. Zara," he growls, and I jump to my feet only for Raidon's arm to snake around my waist, and he pulls me toward him. He buries his face in my neck before whispering.

"Wait for him to leave, then come down the fire escape, meet me in the parking lot" he says, pecking my cheek. I step away from him and raise an eyebrow at him. Rhen clears his throat. "Now, Zara," Rhen snaps, and I rush toward his office.

Geez, most Alphas paw over Omega pheromones, yet something must be wrong with mine because all I get is their anger. I huff doing as !

am told while considering Raidon's idea of sneaking off with him. I would much rather be in his presence than a brooding Rhen's or murderous Thane's. Leon, even though he would slurp on me like his personal juice box.

Rhen doesn't leave the hall until I hear Raidon leave. With a huff, I push open Rhen's office door and step inside his office, waiting by his door. I leave it cracked open slightly and peek out.

Only to notice Leon smirking from his desk a little down the hall. He puts his head down and scribbles on a piece of paper before holding it up. In big, bold black letters, it read.

I dare you!!

He drops his head, scribbling again, and I peer down the hall toward Thane's office when Leon clears his throat, holding up another note.

Rhen loves a good chase.

I snicker, covering my mouth to muffle my laughter when he holds the first note up again, his eyes sparkling with mischief. I try to mime him to come with me, but he shakes his head, and I glare at him before he taps his watch, telling me I am running out of time. Glancing at Thane's door, I see it is still shut, and I kick off my heels, holding them in my hand before I take off toward the fire exit.

I pull on the door to feel the heat of someone's chest brush my back. He moved so silently that I didn't even hear him. I stiffened when I felt his breath sweep across my neck as he leaned his face down. "And where are you running off to?"

"There was a draft," I tell him, internally facepalming myself at my lame excuse.

"That's what happens when you open a door," Rhen purrs before gripping my hip and turning me around to face him. I noticed Leon standing down the corridor, and I nearly snorted when he held up another paper note in big black letters.

"I double dare you to run!" it read, and I rolled my eyes. Was he that bored that my death would entertain him? However, Rhen mistakes it for me, rolling them at him and growling, gripping my face in his hands.

"Were you trying to sneak off with Raidon?"

"Just airing out my shoes on the draft," I tell him. He was not as amused as me at my words when Leon waved his arms, trying to get my attention. I could see the A3 piece of paper he was holding. That man was trouble, and he was trying to get me to play his silly little games.

Chicken

But I was no chicken, and purely for Leon's entertainment purposes, I decided against my better judgment, and my blood sizzled in my veins in excitement. Leon clears his throat behind Rhen, who turns to look at him, and the moment his back is turned, I take off down the steps before hearing Rhen curse.

Adrenaline pumped in my veins at the joy I got as I raced toward freedom. I finally understood the thrill of the chase everyone spoke about. Though dangerous and

probably stupid, it made my blood come alive and I laughed, actually laughed for the first time in ages.

I made it all of seven flights of steps before I felt his hand grip the side of my shirt. We hurtled toward the wall, and I shrieked, closing my eyes as I tripped over my own feet. A loud thud reaches my ears, and I hear the air expel from his lungs as he hits the hard surface, yet I was unharmed as he pivoted at the last second.

His grip tightens, and he growls furiously. "Are you insane, Zara," he snarls at me, and I briefly wonder if I was yet the adrenaline pumping through me makes me giggle until I hear a growl from a few flights down.

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Rhen's aura rushes out, and I hear rushed footsteps before the slamming of a door making me jump, his hand around my waist the only thing stopping me from cowering under the weight of his aura.

"If they hadn't got a whiff of you before, they certainly have now," Rhen growls, and I sniff the air, which was potent with my Omega scent.

I wasn't given time to worry over it long before Rhen was moving toward the stairs. He was raging, and I suddenly didn't want to go back up there, worried he would hand me over to Thane. Stupid Leon, he better own his participation in my misdoings, or he was going on a frozen blood bag diet.

When I don't move fast enough, Rhen growls, grabbing my arm and tossing me over his shoulder, and he starts rushing up the steps toward our floor, yet the closer we get, the more certain I am he is about to dump me at Thane's feet and snitch. I push my hands into his back, trying to get him to put me down.

Stop it. You're in enough trouble," Rhen snaps, but still, I struggle.

"It was Leon's fault, not mine. Blame him. He told me to do it,"

"And you listened to him," Rhen snaps.

"Please, I will be good," I tell him. He huffs as if he thinks that task is impossible for me. It kind of was; I was always in trouble for something, or trouble found me in some way. Today trouble came in the form of Leon and Alpha Jake, third times the charm.

I dig my elbows into his back and rest my chin on my hands. Rhen growls but sets me down after closing the door.

I glance up at him to find his eyes a demonic black, and he smirks. "I won't tell Thane," he whispers, and I eye him suspiciously.

"My office now!" he growls, pointing toward it, and I peer over my shoulder before sighing and stalking off toward it. I hear Rhen spraying the descenter around, and I push the door open only to turn and close it and spot Leon with a triumphant smile on his face. What is he up to?

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He's angry at me. I get it, but it's not like I can get rid of my scent for good. No matter how many times I spray myself or how many pills take, for Rhen, it's not enough.

He's been on edge for the entire day, so my little stunt tipped him over the edge, but at least he wasn't handing me over to Thane. So it's not

a surprise when he pushes his door open and locks us inside. I wait for the scolding I am sure to receive.

He smirks, walks past me, and I watch him as he moves around his huge office.

Rhen shuts the blinds for the massive windows in his office and I groan. He locked us in, yet this seems a little too far, and something's telling me Thane won't be happy about his sudden need for privacy.

"Rhen, what are you doing?" I ask.

"Not what I am doing, but what you will be doing," he purrs, his eyes darkening as he walks toward me.

I raise an eyebrow at him as he stops in front of me.

He places a hand on my shoulder and forces me down to my knees, nearly pressing his groin to my face. "Can you see what you're doing to me? You did this: you fix it." He snaps.

I shake my head and come up with the stupidest excuse I could use, but I believe it should work. "Thane will come in here, and I'm not risking my job for your momentary pleasure," I tell him, looking at the massive bulge in his pants, the fabric strained tight over it.

"Is that the only reason why you're saying no? You're scared you'll get caught sucking dick during work hours?"

"That's not what I said. Don't force words in my mouth,"

"I won't force words into your mouth, but I will force my cock in it. Don't worry, I got it all covered." Rhen leans down to slide his hands in my armpits and pulls me back to my feet.

I almost fall when he pulls me towards his desk and shoves me under it, grinning at me as he sits in his massive office chair. "A good assistant can deal with the issue at the desk, under and on top of it. Work your magic, Omega." I growl at him, pushing on his legs, trying to get out.

"Thane isn't the only one that can fire you, Zara. How lonely it would be to be locked in the den every day because you can't be trusted at home by yourself."

"Rhen!" I growl, and his eyes glisten back at me. He sighs, "I guess I should tell Thane you tried to run off? And he was almost in a better mood, such a shame," Rhen purrs, using his hand to lift my chin. He brushes his thumb over my lips, tugging my bottom lip down.

"What's it going to be, Zara?" he asks.

"I better not get in trouble for this," I snapped at him, looking at his straining pants.

My hands shake as I reach for his belt and slowly unbuckle it. I pull down the zipper and release his hard cock. I would rather die than admit this, but my mouth salivates at the view alone.

Slowly, I grip the base of his cock and bring it closer to my lips. First, I tease Rhen by rubbing the tip against my lips. When I part my lips and run my tongue over the tip, I can taste the pre-cum and hold back a moan as I open my mouth and suck him in.

Rhen grips the edge of his desk and hisses under his breath. If we get caught, this is on him, and I'll make a point about that. Thane can't fire me for something I'm forced to do

by his mate, and he won't find out how much I enjoy it. I'll pretend I didn't. Yet my scent aroused scent may give me away.

I bob my head to shove Rhen's length down my throat. The gag reflex makes me cringe, but I ignore the resistance of my throat and keep going. The sooner he's satisfied, the sooner I can escape his claws and get back to work.

His body tenses, and cock twitches in my mouth. Though it's difficult, I smile around his girth, excited to be done with this bullshit so I could slip back to my desk unnoticed.

Yet, just mere moments before I expect Rhen to fill my mouth, he pulls away from me as if I burned him. His gaze sears through me, and I wonder if I did it wrong. Having someone look at me like that stings, but I shake off the feeling and crawl out from under the desk and straighten my body.

Rhen got what he wanted; now. I can leave.

However, the moment I turn my back on him and take a step towards the door, Rhen's already flush behind me. He slaps his hand over my mouth to keep me quiet and uses the stupid advantage of his strength to bend me over his office desk.

"Try to keep quiet," he chuckles, his heady scent enveloping me, and I moan, turning languid in his hands as his calling slips out, enticing my senses and slick drenches the thin fabric of my thong.

Rhen still holds his hand over my mouth as he brings his other hand down and grabs the waistband of my slacks. He shoves them down my thighs.

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He forces me against the desk with such strength I can't move even as his finger slides under the waistband of my thong, and he pulls the tiny fabric aside

I can feel the tip of his cock dangerously close to my entrance. Rhen gently kicks my ankles to spread my legs further apart and presses his erection against my wet opening. In one brutal thrust, he sheaths himself deep inside my confines and my walls grip him instantly, his hand muffling the noise that tried to escape my lips, and I was suddenly thankful his hand was covering my mouth.

"Fuck, you feel good," he groans, pulling all the way out before thrusting back in again. His thrusts are punishing, and I love every second, a new thrill of being caught slivers in my veins, and I push back against him, wanting more, and he laughs softly

His fingers dig into my hips as he plows into me, my thighs slapping the edge of the desk at his harsh thrusts. His laptop slips off the edge onto the floor when I hear the

door handle jiggle, and I push off the desk frantically as it begins to open. Rhen shoves me back down, leaning over me, his voice below my ear.

You brought this on yourself. I want him to catch us.” Rhen laughs, and my eyes widen as the door opens. It was Thane, he folds his arms across his broad chest, but Rhea doesn’t stop railing me into his desk, and I can’t stop the moans muffled by his hand.

His gaze is intense as he leans against the door, watching, not taking his eyes off me when I feel the first tremors of my climax. My skin heats, and my walls clamp down on Rhen’s thick length when his eyes go to Rhen.

When you’re done, we are leaving.” Thane says before looking back at me. His eyes flicker as I convulse, my eyes fluttering closed as I come apart, gripping the edge of the desk just as I feel Rhen pull out suddenly. Moments later, I feel the splash of his warm cum spray over my lower back and ass. Opening my eyes Thane is gone and I sigh relieved he wasn’t mad.

Rhen chuckles, grabbing some tissues off his desk and cleaning up the mess he made all over me while I die of humiliation at being caught like this.

I hear Rhen fix his pants behind me, and I reach down, yanking mine up.

“Think your little plan backfired. He didn’t seem to mind after all,” I tell Rhen, but he laughs, chucking the tissues in the bin.

“Oh, he was pissed. One thing to remember with Thane, little Omega, is his silence or lack of words is usually an indicator of how fucked you’re gonna be when you get home,” he laughs, and the smile on my face slips as I watch him walk out of his office.

“But it was your idea,” I hiss at him.

You shouldn’t have run and tempted me,” he retorts, and I glare at his back, following him out. Leon waited by his office door, a smirk on his face.

“I want a front-row seat,” Leon beams excitedly. Of course, he does. It was his idea to run, and apparently, me being punished is prime entertainment.

“Don’t think I don’t know it was you who put her up to it, Leon. But don’t worry, you’ll get the best seat in the house, over my fucking lap, Thane calls out to him from the foyer. Despite being in trouble, I smirk. Serves Leon right!

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Reaching the parking lot. Raidon was waiting in the car, he winked at me as I climbed in. "Heard you got caught?" He smirks and I glare at him. Rhen climbs in the front with Raidon when Thane slides across the seat sitting beside me with Leon on my other side.

"Why are we leaving early?" I ask, and Thane scoffs beside me.

"Are you seriously asking that?" He asks.

"Your little stunt caused quite the stir. They could smell through the air-conditioning vents." My cheeks flame at his words and turn my attention to the front window. As we drive home, I wonder how much trouble I will be in when Thane speaks while leaning across me to turn the radio down.

"Did your parents question you about the blood sample?" Thane asks Raidon, and he nods.

"Did you tell them?" Thane asks and Raidon sighs.

"They won't tell anyone," Raidon finally says.

"I'm not mad; I expected you to tell her. I know how excited your mother will be," Thane says, gripping his shoulder. Raidon visibly relaxes and only to tense himself. The more people that know about me, the more disappointed they will be. I wondered if his parents would forgive me if they knew who I truly was.

"Mum asked if you were allowing us to mate her?" Raidon chuckles. Thane sits back, leaning slightly on the door and watching me.

"His mother is sweet. You'll like her. She was best friends with my mother," Thane tells me, which makes me cringe. Great, she would definitely hate me if she believes the lies about me.

"Yeah mum took Thane's parents death pretty badly, it's also why I didn't want to lie to her,"

"I said it's fine, Raidon, relax," Thane tells him.

"So your all your parents were close,"

“Mostly for business purposes, though Elaine, Raidons mother she even tried to help us find Harlow.”

“She did?” I ask nervously.

“Yeah she was worried we wouldn’t go through with it.” Thane sighs.

“Go through with what?”

“Killing her, Elaine said once we got a few kids out of her to kill her, she wanted vengeance,” i gulped, wondering how the woman could hate someone when she only knows one side of the story.

“I just don’t understand how you can be so certain, Harlow killed her,”

“You’re seriously defending the whore? She killed my mother, destroyed my family,” Thane growls.

“You can’t know that for certain though,” I tell him.

“I do know for certain. My mother mindlinked my father’s as her neck was slit. Her last words were, it’s Harlow. Harlow killed her and stole her car, she then ran some poor innocent man off the road when she side swiped Jim and destroyed his family. She is lucky the rogues got her because if they didn’t I would have made her death tortuously slow.” Thane growls.

“And your father?” I ask him.

“Fathers, I had two. Both of them killed themselves three weeks after her funeral. Once the bond severed they were never the same,” Thane says peering out his window. I look away from him, tears pricking my eyes at the heartache I had caused without doing a thing.

But it just made it abundantly clear to me. If they find who I am. No way they would believe a thing that comes out of my mouth. Not when his mother’s last word was my name which only hammered an extra nail in my coffin.

When we finally get home, Raidon parks in the garage, and the roller door shut behind us. My mind was still trying to process what I had just learned and how I was going to try to get myself out of it. Yet I saw no other way than running.

Climbing out of the car, Leon smirks at me, and I glance around to find Raidon and Rhen gone.

“Where did they go?” I ask, looking around to find the garage door leading into the house wide open.

“They bailed. They don’t like Thane’s punishments. They don’t like being spanked, not that stops Thane.” Leon chuckles. Spanking as in like a child? Surely he didn’t mean it the way it came out.

“There will be no spanking today, Leon,” Thane says, and I jump, having forgotten he was still here waiting for us. I peered over at him, and he suddenly seemed more imposing. My eyes go to his huge ass hands. Nope, I wasn’t playing whatever the fuck was going on here.

I heard him say in the office that Leon would be spread across his lap, but I thought he was mucking around. Now I was looking at Thane

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differently. Who was this man? And why did Leon look excited? I sure as shit didn’t share that excitement that Leon was pretty much vibrating with

Leon nudges me toward Thane, but I take a step back. Nope, I’ll pass, thanks.

“Better to just take it and get it over with. You may even enjoy it.” Leon whispers. Is he insane? Na ah, I’m not having it. I shake my head, and Thane quirks an eyebrow at me.

“You run. It will only be worse,” Thane answers.

“Please run,” Leon whispers behind me before laughing. “I dare you,” he adds while Thane looks like he is running out of patience. He clicked his tongue, and I wondered what my chances of escape were. I wasn’t below shoving Leon down in his path, so I could escape.

Two things I feared: alphas and spiders. If it becomes between choosing between those two things, sorry Leon, I will throw your ass in the fire so I can escape.

After a few moments of our strange standoff, his patience wanes when I remain where I am, and he steps toward me. I stare at Thane, my eyes grow impossibly wide, and my bottom lip quivers. How could he think of such an outrageous thing?

I have no idea where this sudden wave of confidence comes from, but I need to stand up against his attempts to bully me into submission.

“And what if I don’t want to? You don’t own me. I never agreed to be a part of your weird pack punishments. You don’t have the right to punish me for something. Leon, yes, as much as I hate to admit it, you have power over him, but not me, Thane.” I growl.

“Oh, this is getting good. Keep going. I wanna see him get really mad,” Leon urges before shoving me toward Thane, who grips my arms before I stumble into him.

“You do realize your little stunt back at the office ended with three of my workers knocked out cold by security?” Thane growls in my face.

“Again, not my fault, peer pressure.” I tell him.

“I give you one chance to correct that answer. Just remember, Zara. Most alphas have their omegas tucked away where the world can’t see them. You don’t strike me as the type that likes to sit at home all day playing house, so either you accept your punishment as Leon will and keep your job. Or you remained locked in your den all day until we get home from now on.” Thane tells me.

“Does that mean I get to sleep in?” I ask, and his canines slip out, making me gasp. At this point, I’m not sure what scares me more-his threat or the look on his face.

All this time, Leon stands aside, looking down at his feet in shame as if he knows something I don’t. Has Thane been doing these punishments for a while? I can only assume Leon knows there is no escaping from Thane, so he doesn’t bother to run. I suppose neither should I since I’m equally guilty as Leon. Though I was sticking with the peer pressure story. What one spanking if it means keeping my freedom? Without it, I would have no way of escaping once they learn who I am.

“Fine.” I snarl, raising my voice a little just to prove a point. Thane can take all the pleasure in this he can get, but I will continue showing how much I hate his ideas of discipline and holding up the order he created.

Thane leads Leon and me up the stairs toward his room with a smirk playing on his lips. While I roll my eyes at the ridiculousness of it all.

He opens the door of the room and shoves us both inside.

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“You, over there.” Thane orders me, pointing his finger at the massive bed in the middle of the room.

I glance at Leon. He gulps and nods as if he's telling me it is better if I follow the commands and don't dare to talk back. Honestly, pissing off Thane is the last thing we need, given how far up our necks in shit I was already, so I just force down every instinct to defy the man and walk to the bed and fold my arms across my chest, glaring at him.

"Sit." Thane growls again, so I sit at the edge of the bed while Leon still stands near the door.

Is Leon planning to escape the punishment once Thane is busy doing whatever he plans to do to me? Sweat breaks out on my forehead while my eyes dart between both men.

"Leon, on the chair," Thane orders, but this time, his voice is a little lighter, a little more caring and gentle, despite it still being a damn order. He is tossing us around the room however he pleases.

Holding my breath. I watch Leon walk to the chair and fall into it. I expect a remark or something stupid to escape him, but he is so unusually quiet that I'm not sure what to think anymore.

My eyes catch on a movement to my right, so I turn to the side and watch how Thane approaches a massive dresser and pulls a drawer towards him. The sound of metal on wood echoes off the bedroom walls, and I gulp at the mere thought of the torture devices Thane might own.

He grabs something and lets out a quiet hum, turning his body to face Leon. My eyes instantly dart to him, and Leon grins for the first time since Thane announced the punishment we have earned.

"Yes, cuff me, Alpha," Leon whines with so much amusement in his voice that I know it has to be an attempt to get on Thane's nerves. Great, so much for doing everything, not to piss off Thane even more. I just wanted this over with, so I could plot out my next move and where the heck I was going to go.

Once again, I expect a particular reaction, in this case, rage, growling, and possibly the use of extensive physical force, but, instead, Thane just chuckles.

He walks over to Leon, steps behind him, and cuffs Leon's wrists behind the backrest of the chair. I watch how Thane leans in to whisper something in Leon's ear, and his eyes instantly widen. The amusement fades from his features as Leon shakes his head and mouths what appears to be "Don't."

“Too late.” Thane muses and walks around the chair to bend in front of Leon. Thane goes as far as to cuff Leon’s ankles to the chair as if the cuffs behind his back weren’t enough.

What on earth is he doing? And why did he order me to sit on the bed while Leon gets cuffed to a chair? It would only be fair if our punishment would be equal, but I guess Thane and equality don’t mix here.

“I haven’t forgotten about you, Zara,” Thane muses, without throwing as much as a glance at me. I force down the lump in my throat and lick my lips but decide it is better to stay quiet.

The sooner he starts his stupid punishments, the sooner we will be out of here and can forget everything that happened and hide in the den.

Thane doesn’t move from his position, crouched in front of Leon, but I jump when I hear the sound of a zipper opening. There are some more odd metal sounds until he chuckles and stands up.

When Thane steps aside, I avert my gaze. Leon sits on the chair, cuffed; his movements are restrained to the bare minimum, while Thane looks more than pleased with his handiwork. And why wouldn’t he, because above every detail I already mentioned, Leon’s cock is out of his pants, trapped inside some weird metallic device.

“Now, it’s your turn,” Thane says as he crosses his arms in front of his chest. He watches me for a second, his eyes roaming over me.

I glance at Leon, possibly looking for some answers, but he just hangs his head, providing no help at all. “What are you planning to do to me?” I ask Thane, still keeping an eye on Leon.

“Whatever I want. That’s your punishment, Zara. Leon will sit there and watch me do whatever I want to you. Use your body how I please, but there’s a catch.” Thane moves closer to me while a menacing grin spreads across his lips.

“A catch?” I raise an eyebrow, glancing at Leon, who looks like he is in pain. My heart pounds against my ribcage when my eyes travel down to his cock finally, I understand what the metal device is.

It is a cage, and the reason behind Leon’s pain is that it has trapped his growing erection. I already know how they work, which makes me think Thane speaks so openly just to torture Leon. The more turned on he gets, the less space he has in that cage.

At this point, I’m scared to even think of what might happen to Leon when Thane can get his paws on me and force Leon to watch a literal porn scenario before his eyes.

“You’re still risking your job. If you cum, you’re fired.” Thane declares.

I watch as Thane strides closer. My heartbeat becomes louder with each step he takes, and I watch as his lips tug up in the corners as he

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smiles. Why do I have a funny feeling? I should have run.

He stops just a few steps from the bed, and I gulp. I crawl back up the bed to increase the distance between us, looking for an opportunity to escape. Thane raises an eyebrow at me but says nothing. His eyes flicker black dangerously, as if he was daring me to try it. His calm and cold demeanor sends a violent shiver up my spine, and I freeze.

Thane leans over the bed, his eyes on mine as his hand reaches out and fingers wrap around my ankle. A shrill shriek escapes me as I am ripped toward the end of the bed with one hard tug. He steps back, letting me go, and I sit up. My eyes dart to Leon’s before going to the door as I calculated my chances.

“Strip before I do it for you, Zara,” Thane says, and I frown. “One,” Thane growls, and his hand twitches as if he were going to rip the clothes off me himself.

I jump off the bed, quickly taking off my clothes piece by piece until I stand before him in nothing but my bra and thong. I attempt to hide by wrapping my arms around my body, but one I growl, and I drop my arms by my side, fisting my hands and gritting my teeth.

“Didn’t I make myself clear, Omega? I said strip, not model your underwear.” Thane snaps at me. Why does Leon get to keep his clothes on?

Pressing my lips in a line, I give him my harshest glare and reach behind my back, unclasp my bra, and drop it on the floor. However, despite his blatant display of anger, I hear the slight groan he barely holds back as I slide my thumbs under the tiny strips of fabric and slowly slide the material down to my ankles.

Thane’s eyes take in every inch of me standing before him, but my eyes look at Leon, pleading with him to find a way out of this.

Thane slides a hand into his pocket and pulls out nipple clamps he must have retrieved from the drawer earlier. My eyes widen, and I shake my head, stepping back. The back of my knees hit the bed, leaving me no place to go.

“Don’t move,” he growls while stepping closer. I gasp and hold my breath when he brings his hand to my breast and captures my nipple between my fingers.

He plays with my nipple, then rounds it with the tip of my finger. He grins sadistically as my nipple hardens under his touch. I nearly choke when he places the clamp at the base of my nipple. Incredibly close to the areola. I suck in a sharp breath at the sting and clench my eyes

shut at the painful sensation.

Repeating the process, he captures my other nipple in the clamp and hisses as the pain transfers to the other.

“Get on the bed, face down, ass up.” I freeze. He can’t be serious.

“Thane, we got it; we’re really sorry.” Leon whines behind me. I stare up at Thane when he leans closer.

He traces his tongue along my neck and growls. “Bed, Zara, now.” he commands, and I have no choice but to do as he asks. Crawling onto the bed when he speaks again.

“Spread your legs and turn your ass towards Leon; he earned the best view.” As the words leave his lips, glance over my shoulder to be met with Leon’s furious gaze directed at Thane.

The only sound in the bedroom is our violent heartbeats and Thane’s calm one as he walks back to the massive dresser and pulls out the second drawer to scan the contents inside.

The more time he took rummaging the louder my heartbeat got.

Thane then walks back to the bed, and he stops at the edge of it only to look over his shoulder and wink at Leon. Leon glares at him, and I had never seen Leon look so worked up and desperate.

Yet I gulp when he tosses a set of cuffs, what looked like a buttplug, vibrator, and a small bottle of lube on the bed beside my face.

“Change of plans. Lay on your back and spread your legs.”