

## Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 59

### Alpha's Possession by Jessica Hall

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LEON

Thane is downright evil. I would be fine with another go at my ass, but what he does now is pure torture, and the worst part is that he hasn't done shit yet, and I already feel like my balls will explode if he doesn't remove the damn cock cage.

Of all the things he could do to me, he had to go and choose the worst one.

This was cruel, waving a naked Omega before my eyes, and I can't get near her?

He got his point across. I shouldn't have coaxed her into running from Rhen. I knew how potent her scent had been, and the risk of encouraging such behavior could have turned bad if Rhen hadn't caught her. Yet, no matter how many times I repeat that or beg Thane to stop. I know he won't until the end.

I try to shift in my seat to get more comfortable, but the pressure on my erection prevents me from sharp movements. I hate this shit, being denied what I want, and even more, watching Thane take what I want more than anything.

I let out a shaky breath as I watched Zara lie on her back and stare at Thane. If hatred could burn someone, my mate would be up in flames right about now, but his only response to the defiance burning in her eyes is a chuckle, full of mockery.

Thane grabs the leather cuffs and wraps them around Zara's wrists. He shifts a little and reaches for something. I squint my eyes, and my body instantly reacts when I notice another set of cuffs with chains attached to them. Those went on her ankles as Thane positioned Zara before himself-legs spread wide, hands cuffed to her ankles, restrained in the most vulnerable position.

My mouth salivates as Thane steps aside and takes her in. She's completely naked, spread so wide I could run to her and shove my cock inside her with ease, but the damn cuffs hold me in place, and the pain pulsating from my cock slowly gets to my head, pounding against my damn skull.

I lick my lips as Thane reaches for the butt plug and covers it with a generous amount of lube. "This will teach you two a lesson, and if it doesn't, I don't mind repeating the game we're playing." Thane growls as he brings the plug right to her entrance and forces it inside her without having enough decency to stretch her poor ass.

Zara's eyes widen. They look glossy as if she's about to cry, but she holds back and bites her lip to keep in the scream or moan, whichever it would be. Fuck, now I want to know which it would be!

"If you cum, you're fired and will spend the rest of your days trapped in the den, Omega," Thane reminds Zara of his condition, and all I can do is try to give her an apologetic look. Man, she is going to hate me. I suddenly felt guilty on my part.

My eyes focus on the pink diamond poking out from her ass again, and I can't stop wondering how it would feel to shove my dick inside her ass.

But of course, the thoughts are nothing but another form of torture, and Thane knew what he was doing when he forced the cock cage on me.

He moves to the side of the bed and reaches for another of his toys. And finally, I get a full, glorious view of our sweet little Omega. Oh, how I want to fuck and feed on her right now, with her trapped in the same position.

Thane holds some black device, and I frown at it until it starts vibrating. Holy shit, he's coming in with the big guns; there's no way Zara won't cum, which means she's losing her job in about ten minutes, and I moving to the den to spend the rest of my days buried deep inside. Yeah, I could live with that punishment.

I whimper as Thane brings the vibrator closer to Zara's exposed pussy, making him chuckle. "Should've thought about the shit you did, before listening to Leon and running from Rhen." He says with so much anger dripping from his words; I realize what a stupid thing that was to encourage in a workplace full of ravenous alphas.

I get it: I deserve this, but couldn't he just paint our asses black and blue and let us be? Surely, we would learn from punishment like that. Well, I wouldn't, but I bet Zara would.

I gulp as Zara's sharp intake of breath echoes off the walls. Thane's pressing the vibrator to her clit while rounding her entrance with one finger. My eyes focus on his hand, and I gulp.

Zara's body shakes as he slowly pushes his finger inside her. The bare minimum, the very tip of it, then slowly withdraws. Thane's playing with her senses, and speaking from my experience, I know he's doing it on purpose-making someone cum by doing multiple things at the same time, even at such a slow pace, is easier than pounding someone into another galaxy.

I hold my breath as her scent hits my nose ten times more potent than it was, and it was torturously strong before. I can't keep inhaling it because that's another form of fucking torture, and my body is acting on an instinct when I get a whiff of Omega arousal.

My mate is a tyrant, a heartless man who loves watching me suffer. Yet I knew he would be struggling himself with how potent her arousal

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When a growl escapes my lips, I close my eyes, unable to watch more, but Thane has another thing coming for me.

Zara was quiet all this time, but as the slight sound of vibration fades, it's replaced by loud, violent moans. He broke her; Thane actually broke her.

Bracing myself for anything. I force my eyes open and gasp at the view. If my cock was killing me before, now it's leading me straight to the grave. No fuck it, it's digging the grave for me.

Thane's on his knees, his face is buried between Zara's legs, and he's making the most shameless, loudest, and fucking most alluring sounds as he sucks and licks on Zara's heated flesh.

She's trashing under him. Thane shoves his hands under her ass and grabs her holding her to his mouth. He's eating her out like a starving animal, and I want to kiss his swollen lips just for a taste of her.

"Thane." I can't stop the moan from escaping me, and my balls tighten even at how desperate I sound.

He ignores me and dives deeper inside her; judging by the sounds, he thrusts his tongue inside Zara. Fuck, I want that too.

"I learned my lesson, I swear, no more silly games, Thane, please, I learned my goddamn lesson," I whine as my voice keeps breaking. My throat is so dry, my heart pounds violently, and the pain keeps coursing through my body. Worse, with each sound that leaves his lips, the cage digs in more.

Zara tries to get out of the cuffs; I see her muscles tense. She's so close to coming all over my mate's face; I'm surprised she held on for this long.

Her moans and screams burn in my memory as they become higher pitched. Fuck, she's too close, and I want to shoot my load when she cums, but I can't because someone decided the best punishment for me would be the damn show and orgasm denial.

I brace myself for the moment this will end. Zara's juices cover Thane's face, and I can almost imagine the smug smile he will have on his lips when he tells Zara she lost her job.

However, literally seconds before she reaches the climax, Thane pulls his face away from her dripping pussy and growls.

He gets back to his feet, wipes his lips using the bedsheet, and tosses it aside. My mate looks over his shoulder at me and gives me the sternest look ever. "If this doesn't teach you a lesson, just remember I won't go easy on you next time." And with that, Thane storms out of the room.

He leaves Zara and me behind, both of us still cuffed and ready to beg for the release he denied us. I think this is the second stage of his punishment. And it is fucking brutal when I can't tear my gaze from her. I groan, wondering how long he will leave us like this. Zara squirms yet is unable to move much with how her knees are bent, hands locked to her ankles. If only she could close her damn legs, so I didn't have to stare at her puffy pink lips.

I turn my attention to the door when I hear Thane telling Rhen and Raidon they aren't to touch us or remove our restraints.

"He can not leave us like this, right?" Zara says, and I stare over at her, her chest rising and falling harshly. At first, it takes a second to register her flushed face and heated skin.

And why Zara was suddenly panting and wriggling in discomfort. "Fuck!" I curse, my dick hardening more as I feel my knot stretch inside the cage. I am going to die. This is how I lose my cock because Thane fooling around with her, I realize, is sending her into fucking heat.

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Zara POV

This was torture. Minutes ticked by, then an hour, and my hips hurt from the awkward position I found myself, my shoulders and wrists ached, and it was getting sweltering hot in here. I shift uncomfortably, and Leon groans.

“Zara, please, don’t move. You’re making it worse,” he groans lewdly before growling savagely.

“Can’t you mind-link him?” Fuck, I would beg and plead, kiss his fucking feet if he would undo the restraints. I was becoming claustrophobic, and panic was beginning to make my heart race.

“He is blocking the mind-link, and I think they left the house.” Leon moans as I writhe, trying to turn slightly so I don’t have to crane my neck to look over at him. He sighs when I manage to shift enough that he wasn’t given such an ungodly view of me.

“Did he turn the cooling off?” I ask breathlessly. Sweat beaded on my skin, and I peered over at Leon when he didn’t answer. When I did, I found his eyes blood red, his fangs protruding, and he was breathing harshly.

“Your scent,” he groans, and his face twists with his savage hunger. Heat pools low in my belly, spreading throughout my limbs, and slick saturates the bedding beneath me, and I gasp.

“No, I just finished my heat?” I gasped in horror.

“You live in a house full of alphas. Expect regular heats,” Leon hisses, and my eyes go to the cage surrounding his manhood. My eyes bulge, and I feel lightheaded looking at it. Man, that’s gotta hurt. The skin was so red it looked on the verge of bursting as it was strangled.

“Leon?” I murmur when he roars, kicking his leg out, the chair leg snapping to my horror, and I could have sworn I heard his bones crack.

“I can’t, i can’t, Zara. Fuck, what was he thinking?”

Can’t what?” I asked in horror as the other cuff snapped as he thrashed.

“I will hurt you if I don’t get out of here,” Leon growls, even the whites of his turning red with his need to feed on me.

“What?”

“You smell so good!” He moans loudly, thrashing in his restraints. I watch his shoulder dislocates, and he snarls viciously when the restraints don’t give. Fuck, yet the more he struggled to try to get free, the more my pheromones polluted the air, making it thicker.

His Alpha aura and pheromones driving me wild. Fear licked through my veins as he became enraged with his need to be free, yet nothing did set him free of the restraints he was in. I prayed they didn’t give because if he got out with his bloodlust as it is; I was as good as dead and unable to defend myself.

“Try Raidon or Rhen,” I plead with him as slick spills from me, and I shut my eyes, trying to ignore the flaring heat that burned through me. Pain tore through me, cramped my stomach, and I wanted to roll into the fetal position to ease it. Yet I couldn’t move, and as time slipped by and darkness flooded the room, I became lost in the heat just as much as he was in his bloodlust.

Thane POV

“Something isn’t right,” I mutter, feeling Leon’s discomfort. We had only been gone an hour, and usually, he was never this uncomfortable. I wouldn’t normally leave him like that. But figured they would be uncomfortable but fine with each other’s presence.

We would not be gone long. We were just called back to work after the fire alarms went off. A small fire had started in the loading docks, and we quickly went over to assess the damage.

“Fuck, I knew I should have left one of you there with them,” I curse, spinning the car around. Luckily we were only ten minutes away because Raidon had to stop by the post office just outside the suburb we lived in.

“He’ll be fine; slow down the corners are making me feel sick,” Raidon mumbled; I was doing the speed limit, so his comments weren’t warranted. Yet I had this nagging suspicion something was off. I was accustomed to Leon’s discomfort, but this had gone from uncomfortable to utter distress.

For once. I was cursing that I hadn’t marked Zara and made her pack yet because I would be able to feel her too and be able to gauge the situation.

Driving back, we stopped at the electronic gates, and Rhen shifts uncomfortably, and I glance at him. “No, something is wrong.” Rhen confirms, and I peer at Raidon in the mirror, who is extremely pale.

No wonder he had been so grouchy in the car. He was mistaking Leon’s discomfort for feeling sick.

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“Raidon?” I ask him.

“Get to Leon” he rasps. The gates finally open, and we drive straight into the garage. Pulling up, I toss the door open and the moment I step into the house, I freeze when I am smashed with the scent of her heat.

“Fuck 1 curse, my eyes moving to the stares, “Why is she in heat so soon?” Rhen gasps, and my eyes widen, knowing Leon is wearing a cage

Why do you think? An Omega in a house with not just one Alpha but fucking four,” Raidon snarls, taking the steps two at a time, racing to get to them. “Thane fooling around with her must have brought it on,” Raidon growls. Rhen and I follow after him and he bursts through the door before I hear him gasp.

He moves quickly toward Leon, dropping to his knees in front of him and removing the cage that was strangling him. Leon thrashes, and I could see his lap pooling with his blood. Raidon is quick to remove while Rhen removes the cuffs, and the moment he does, Leon lunges at Raidon sinking his teeth into his neck like a savage. Raidon grabs him as Leon feeds on him before getting to his feet while I stand there, stunned at what happened. Rhen’s shoulder smacks me as he barges past me.

“Deal with Zara while I help Raidon,” Rhen growls, but I grip his arm.

\*Till help Leon. I am of no use to Zara Rhen while she is like that,” I snapped at him, but he wasn’t hearing it.

\*T’m not coming back in until you mark her. If you had already, this wouldn’t have happened,” Rhen says, glancing over his shoulder at her. Banging from downstairs has Rhen rushing out to help Raidon with our blood-crazed mate. And I gulp, turning to see Zara writhing on the bed

She was out of her mind in heat, unaware of her surroundings as the haze enveloped her. I crawled onto the bed quickly, removing the cuffs before pulling her into my arms and cradling her. Yet she wasn’t having it. She attacked me when my skin touched her, and my scent smothered her.

Turning in my arms, her claws slipped from her fingers, turning my button-down shirt into tatters as she fought to touch my skin to ease her agony.

I wrapped my arm around her waist. Her demonic, lust-crazed eyes peered back at me, her pupil blown apart and retracting with each wave of heat that rattled through her. Her

legs wrap around my waist as I move to lean against the headboard while hoping Rhen or Raidon come up to ease her pain.

My calling slips out, and she moans, licking and nipping my skin when I feel her hands pawing at my pants to free my cock. “Zara, wait,” I tell her, knowing I can’t knot her, and that is what she needs.

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My words fall on deaf ears, and I sigh, allowing her to do as she pleases until they return. Yet the moment she freed me from my pants, she wriggled her hips and sank down on me. I gasp, feeling my cock glide through her soaking wet folds and into her hot pussy. Her walls clamping tight around me, and she moans while I grip her hips.

I can’t even remember the last time I fucked a woman. I know it was before Harlow ruined us. Women were useless to me, and I preferred to watch. My head falls back against the headboard as she rocks her hips. Her lips move to my neck as she sucks and licks my skin, and I tangle my hand in her hair, bringing her lips to mine.

plunge my tongue into her mouth, and she whines into my mouth, her tight walls squeezing my cock, making my need to pound into her tight pussy so much harder to resist.

My fingers grip her hair, and I tug her head back, my lips attacking her neck and moving to her chest. I run my tongue around her hardened nipple before sucking on it. Her breathing grows harsher, and she whines about not being able to move the way she wants with me holding her in place.

“Rhen?” I snarl through the mind link.

“Bloody busy right now,” he snarls, and I growl before gripping her hips and lifting her off me. I couldn’t risk knotting her and killing her. She snarls at me when I slam her down on her back before flipping her over.

Fingers dig into her hips as I pull her ass into the air before positioning myself between her legs. I shove inside her, feeling her stretch around my cock; she moans loudly,



dropping the top half of her body onto the bed. I withdraw slowly, watching my cock slide out of her before sinking deep inside her. Fuck, she feels good, so warm, so wet.

I slowly fuck her, waiting for one of them to get up here and take my place while I tried to keep my head and not give in to instinct which she was making hard when she kept pushing back against me. Her ass jiggling every time I thrust into her, spearing her with my cock.

Zara tugs at my thigh, wanting me to fuck her harder, and I grit my teeth, knowing that isn't a good idea. "Please," she whines, her walls slick and clenching tighter around me. I give in, slamming into being wary of keeping my growing not from breaching her entrance, yet as she climbs higher and higher, I begin to lose myself in the feel of her tight pussy gripping my cock. I feel my knot press against her, and she pushes back against it.

Her hot cunt stretches, wanting to take my knot, but I hold her hips tighter so I don't hurt her. I feel her walls flutter and the rush of her heat making my thighs wet with her slick just as I feel my balls tighten, and I know I am close when she comes apart, and I move to blow my load

on her ass when she rocks back as I go to pull out of her and my blood runs cold when she moans loudly, and I spill myself inside her feeling my knot lock inside her. "No!" I gasped.

I grip her hips, my claws slipping into her hips, and she moans louder, rocking back against me, and her heat abates, yet my eyes were locked onto her ass that was flush against my pelvis, my knot locked tight inside her when she slumps forward in a haze forcing me to follow her as she passes out.

The moment she does, my heart nearly stops at the horror of what I had done crashes into me with the force of a truck. "Zara?" I murmur, rolling and pulling her onto my lap. Her head rolls back onto my shoulder, and her eyes roll into the back of her head. I killed her. I killed her.

"Rhen, Raidon!" I scream in a panic as I tap her face.

"No, Zara. Zara!" I yell at her as I hear their rushing footsteps trying to get to us. I grip her face, turning it toward mine, her eyes still in the back of her head, and I could feel the warmth coating my thighs, but from our position, I couldn't tell if it was slick or her blood. My heart raced in my chest when she didn't respond.

The door bangs against the wall, and Raidon and Rhen stop in their tracks when their eyes fall on me. "What have you done?" Rhen gasps.

She moved as I went to pull out,” I panic as Raidon climbs onto the bed. He grips her face. Prying her eyes open and Rhen stared in horror at her. I shake her arm when Raidon pulls her eyelids open again. My panic consumes all of us when she whimpers.

“Let me sleep,” she whines. Raidon’s eyes go to mine before glancing between our legs where I had knotted her.

“She took your knot,” Rhen murmurs, his lips parting in shock.

“How?” Raidon chokes, glancing at Rhen behind him as a sleepy Zara slaps his hand away. Yet I was just relieved she was okay. I exhale, my heart rate slowing, and I can finally hear hers over mine, can finally see through my panic that her chest was rising and falling slowly. She wriggles, and I grip her hips, knowing if she tries to climb off me, I may rip her insides out when she does.

“That’s not possible,” Rhen says as I tug the blanket up. Zara passes back out snuggled against my chest, inhaling my scent as she turns her face into my neck with her neck awkwardly craned back.

“I don’t understand how this is possible unless she was already serum’d by another alpha. She shouldn’t be able to take you,” Raidon says, looking just as confused as us.

“Her landlord said she was running from someone when she found her,”

“Yeah, but who? We can’t claim her if she is serum’d to another alpha, Thane,” Rhen argues. I peer down at her.

“We need to find out who she belongs to,

“No, I am not handing her back to them if she is running from someone. She wouldn’t run for no reason” Raidon growls, glaring at Rhen.

“If she is running from someone, the moment your mother uploads her DNA in the database, we should know who,” I tell him. “If she has serum in her system, it means she is registered,”

“But to who?’ Rhen asks. I shrugged, yet something nagged and gnawed at me.

\*Then what? We hand her over?” Raidon asked incredulously. He was right. If she was running, she would have to have a reason too. I brush her hair from her face.

“Fuck when her blood comes back, her pack will be alerted. They will come for her,” Rhen says, sitting on the edge of the bed and dropping his head in his hands. Sadness at the thought of losing her bleeds through the bond, and guilt floods me, knowing I got their hopes up that they could have an omega only to lose another.

“We won’t lose her.” I whisper before sinking my teeth into her neck. My teeth slide through her skin and muscle, and she wriggles, but I hold her in place. My pack has lost enough. We weren’t losing her too. I would pay the price for marking an Omega that wasn’t ours. Because they can’t take her once she is marked, no one would take her from us.