

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 62

Alpha's Possession by Jessica Hall

Chapter 62

Chapter 62

Zara POV

Limbs wrapped around limbs. It was hard to determine where one body started and ended. Tangled amongst the sheets and surrounded by potent alpha scents. Every part of their skin that brushed mine was tingling and itching. As if their touch was trying to delve through the layers of my skin and override all rational sense.

I say rational sense because suffocating under their potency seemed to be something I was struggling to grasp as I tried to relay the events that had me waking in bed with the four alphas. The soft, steady heartbeat beneath my ear told me I was laying on someone and that someone was Thane, his masculine scent invading my senses and making my mouth water.

Turning my head, I find Rhen beside us, his face so close, his lips mere inches from mine, where he had his head resting on Thane's shoulder. Sitting up and straddling Thane's waist, the heavy arm draped across my lower back slid off. Peering over, I find Raidon. He rolls onto his back, and I spot Leon beside him.

Blinking. I yawn and stretch my arms above my head, noticing I am naked, and Thane is naked below me. Rhen moves as I do when I feel hands move across the sides of my thighs just as I notice the stinging of my neck. Thane squeezed my thighs while my fingertips traced the mark, which prickled and sent a shiver up my spine as I traced the marking gently.

"Don't freak out, Zara," Thane murmurs, his eyes half hooded with his sleep as he peeked at me. Don't freak out. How could he say that?

"You're ours now. That isn't something to fear," he mumbles as his hands move higher, tracing over my waist and ribs, to the sides of my breasts, his touch calming the frantic beat of my heart, but it did nothing to alleviate the panic of my mind. Every possible scenario, crisis, and disaster flitted through my head, knowing the trouble I was in. I could never run now, never leave, because Thane would eventually track me down no matter where I went. His mark on my neck would ensure that.

Trapped, I felt trapped, and terror washed over me in waves as I became obsessed with the thoughts rattling around in my head, banging loudly and screaming at me about the danger I was now in.

Only those thoughts were dismissed when I felt teeth sink into my neck next to Thane's mark. The sharp sting jolted me out of my tumultuous thoughts and shoved me with blinding speed back to the present. I feel the warmth of Raidon press against my back, his teeth embedded in my neck deeply, marking me and tying me to him just as strongly.

Movement beside me caught my attention as Raidon pulled his teeth from my skin, and I watched Rhen lean closer. Thane's fingers tangled in his hair as he dipped his head between my thighs. His breath sweeps over my skin before his tongue rolls over the inside of my thigh. Pain slices through my skin as his canines mark my flesh.

A loud moan leaves my lips as heat and sparks rush to the apex of my legs, making my skin vibrate as he marks me so close to my core. My head rolled back onto Raidon's shoulder, where he kneeled behind me when the bed dipped, and his lips brushed mine. Leon's scent overwhelms me.

"You're mine now, Omega," he purrs as his lips trace a line down the other side of my throat, which had remained bare; I expected him to mark me, but his lips traveled down to my chest before he sank his teeth into the side of my breast, making me hiss. The sensitive skin there stung the worst, and tears pricked my eyes as he marked me.

Great, well, there goes wearing a damn bra until that heals. Rhen pulls his teeth from my inner thigh and Leon's from my breast before his tongue traces the blood trail that cascades down my ribs to my hip. I felt light-headed, yet something writhes and coiled within me as their bonds slowly sank deep within my veins, embedding and tainting my soul to theirs. I always thought it odd how alpha packs worked.

All of them had bitten at some point, especially Leon. He craved sinking his teeth in me every chance he could. However, not once did Rhen's, or Raidon's, bite marks remain. Healing quickly afterward, yet since Thane marked me, my skin remained raised and tender, scarring as each marking healed excruciatingly slowly.

Their marks would remain because their Alpha had claimed me, which was one thing I always found fascinating. It showed the strength of a bonded pack Alpha. How his influence was everything over his mates overrode everything, including mate bonds. A sort of power and control I could fathom being responsible with.

Glancing at Thane, his eyes scanned my flesh, admiring his mates' marks tainting my skin. His eyes flicker, and his lips tug in the corners to almost a smile.

“Welcome to the pack.” Thane purred, sitting up with me still in his lap, his arm wrapped around my waist. He pulled me closer, his lips demanding as he kissed me. His tongue traced across the seam of my lips before forcing its way into my mouth.

I sighed as the bond washed over me, giving into him. Lips press to my shoulder, and hands grip my hips, making my eyes open, and I pull away with a startled gasp as they touch me,

This was too much, too much at once, and I was still trying to wrap my head around being marked, let alone jumping right into a fuck fest which i could feel was their intentions through the bond.

“Can I have a minute?” I ask, pulling away. Feeling them so easily was overwhelming. I was struggling to differentiate between my feelings and theirs.

Thane growls, tapping my thigh, and everyone moves back from me. “We won’t hurt you, Zara,” Thane says, and I blink at him. Everything was a lie. This was a sham, and mate bonds shouldn’t be based on a lie. I wanted to tell them, opened my mouth to tell them, but then the fear and Thane’s deep-rooted anger resurfaced, and I closed my mouth.

They would find out, and when they did. I feared their reaction. Thane’s, I knew, would not be pleasant. “I need to shower,” I whisper, climbing off him and over Leon. As I entered Thane’s bathroom, I felt their curious gazes on my back. I shut the door before gripping the sink basin. What the hell have I done?

More importantly, what happens when they find out? Thane made it very clear their intentions if they ever found Harlow. Newsflash. They found her, and it was only a matter of time before they realized that.

Could they go ahead with the original plan to breed me and then kill me? Was that still an option when they know me, or sort of know me? I could not imagine hurting them, but would Thane still want that exact vengeance that blackened his heart when he learned the woman he was chasing was right under his nose and living in his house all this time?

A knock sounds at the door, and I jump, turning my gaze away from my reflection.

“Zara? Rhen calls out.

“Yep

“I thought you were showering?” he asked. The curiosity lacing his voice was apparent, and I quickly rushed to turn the shower on before hearing him move away from the door, and I let out a breath. Stepping into the shower, i lingered far longer than necessary as I contemplated what would happen next and how things would play out.

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 63

Alpha's Possession by Jessica Hall

Chapter 63

Chapter 63

The next few days went by without a complaint. Everyone seemed to settle with the idea of Thane accepting me, except me. No, worry gnawed at me each day at work. Waiting for that dreaded email to come through saying they couldn't find my records or the blood test results from Raidon's parents. Thankfully, they were called away and hadn't had a chance to log in and get the results since his grandfather fell ill unexpectedly.

Raidon had been beside himself with worry on the phone with his parents daily. It was strange seeing how close all their families were. Except for Thane, like me, he was also on the outer circle looking in. Yet it was clear he adored all his inlaws, including Leila, who was constantly harassing him for nieces and nephews as she was right now. She wasn't even shy about her demands, even though I was sitting across from her as we all ate lunch in the conference room.

"Have you set up a nursery? What about a color scheme? I can help," Liela asks. Thane sighs, setting his fork down and stretching his arms above his head before draping his arm across the back of Leon's chair.

"Leila, just stop. You know, we have the old nursery set up still from Harlow. Give her a chance to settle in." I choke on my food hearing that, inhaling it with my gasp. Near-death by fried rice. I retch and heave, trying to suck in air when Rhen pats my back, Raidon rushing over to me with a glass of water.

"You alright?" He worries as I gulp down the water. I nod my head before swallowing what tried to kill me.

"Yep, went down the wrong pipe," I rasp out and he lets out a breath going back to his seat.

"Have you showed Zara? What did she think of it?" Leila continues talking about me as if I am not there. I shrink in my chair, glancing around to see Thane watching me.

"She'll see it when she is ready." Thane tells her, when she begins to shoot out more questions. Leon growls, his hand smacking the table and she jumps.

“Leila, stop. Can’t you see how uncomfortable you’re making her?” Leon snaps. I was thankful he put a stop to her never-ending questions, only to be made more uncomfortable by their watchful gazes when all eyes are suddenly on me.

Leila blushes, fixing her white blazer and doing up the button. “I should get back to work. Make sure you ring me when you know how your grandfather is doing, Ray,” she says, getting to her feet and gripping Raidon’s shoulder as she passes. Her fingers gave him a squeeze. My eyes locked on her fingers, touching him and before I could stop myself, a feral snarl slipped past my lips when Rhen drops his arm across my shoulders, tugging me to him.

I know it was irrational. She is their family, yet she touched what’s mine. I shake my head at my claim. When did I start seeing them as mine? But the possessiveness I felt at the small gesture sent my blood boiling.

“Settle, friend, not foe,” Rhen whispers, kissing the side of my face, yet I wanted to tear her fingers off him and rip her damn hair out.

Leila looks at her hand and jerks her hand away, her eyes going wide and her lips parting. “Sorry, Zara.–” she doesn’t finish what she was going to say and instead rushes out. Thane quirks an eyebrow at me before smirking while my face flushes with heat at what I did.

“The bond is fresh still. It takes some getting used to,” Thane murmurs while Raidon pushes his seat out before rising and walking over to me with a smug smile on his lips.

“My little Omega is getting her panties in a knot over me,” he purrs, burying his face in my neck. I instantly relaxed in his embrace, his calling slipping out while his hands wandered lower as he kissed up my jaw. I tilt my head, offering him more of my neck when Rhen clears his throat beside us.

“Raidon, we are at work. Can’t it wait. We have deliveries coming.” Rhens reminds him.

“Still, plenty of time,” Raidon retorts, pulling me up from my seat. I squeak when he shoves me against the table, and I hear movement behind me as someone clears the table just before Raidon all but tosses me on it.

“Raidon!” Rhen breathes out like a curse. Yet his hands were already reaching for my skirt, hoisting it up my hips.

“Don’t snap at me, Rhen; I remember you had her bent over a desk. Quit whining, or I won’t share,” Raidon growls at him as he rips my panties down. The lace gets caught in my heels.

When I hear the table groan under weight before Leon’s lips crash down on mine as he climbs onto the huge oak table. His tongue invades my mouth hungrily, tasting every

inch when Raidon spreads my legs wide, pushing them up along my ribs. I tear my lips away from Leon, knowing the unsightly view of me Raidon had, before shoving my skirt down.

“Raidon, not here,” i gasp. A quick fuck at work was one thing, but I knew there were cameras in here. My eyes dart to the one in the corner. “Only we have access to these cameras,” Rhen says, standing up.

“Hold her legs for me,” Raidon purrs while gripping my hips and dragging me to the edge. Rhen grips my knee, and Leon slides off the table on my other side and grabs the other. I cover my face at the view of them all staring between my legs as they spread me wide for him.

I feel his fingers brush over my lower lips, rubbing and smacking my pussy softly. “So pretty, so tight,” Raidon purrs, sliding a finger inside me and corkscrewing it out. I moan, my walls squeezing around his index fingers as he draws it in and out.

He plays with me teasing me. My hands fall from my face to see Rhen and Leon’s hot gazes watching as he fucks me with his fingers, his thumb brushing my clit. Endless moans spill from my lips when Raidon dropped to his knees, his hot mouth covering me entirely while his tongue swirled and sucked on my clit. He slid his fingers from me, and I was a lost mess of whines and moans when I felt him press his finger against my back passage.

His tongue sucking harder when I feel it breach the entrance and force its way inside me. I buck at the odd sensation when lips swallow the noises leaving me. Weight on my left, bearing down on my knee and opening me wider to Raidon’s ravenous mouth, tells me the lips belong to Rhen.

His tongue tangles with mine, owning and claiming every part of my mouth when Raidon adds another finger. I squirm, yet the feel of his tongue flicking and laving over my clit forces me to relax under the discomfort. I rock my hips as best I can with the way I’m held down when Rhen breaks the kiss, leaving me panting. Rhen’s fingers pull on my inner thigh and Raidon lifts his head as he watches his fingers slip in and out of me

Leon reaches over, prying my pussy lips apart before watching Rhen work his finger deep inside me. Leon groans, watching as both our mates play with me when the ding of the elevator sounds loudly. I hear Thane’s chair screech along the floor, and I jump in panic at the

thought of being caught in such a precarious position.

Raidon’s lips crash against mine as I try to sit up, the force sending me back against the table. “Let Thane deal with it,” he mumbles against my lips when his phone starts ringing in his pocket, just as Thane returns with a letter. Which told me the visitor was the secretary from the

foyer dropping the mail off. When Raidon's phone stops, Leon's starts ringing.

"It's your mother," he says, patting Raidon's shoulder. He sighs before releasing me and takes the call.

"It might be about my grandfather. I'll be back in a minute," he says, taking his phone and walking off. I hastily pulled my skirt down and climbed off the table while I had the chance. Turning to find Thane sitting back at the table, opening the letter he received.

Rhen walks around to Thane to see what he is looking at while Leon takes advantage of having me to himself and wraps his arms around my waist while I frantically look for my panties.

"You might have to recheck the details," I hear Rhen murmur, just as I spot my underwear beneath the table. I scramble to retrieve them, pulling them on. Only when I look up, do I find Thane watching me.

"Everything alright?" I ask him. He opens his mouth to say something when Raidon walks in and tosses his hands up when he notices I am no longer spread on the table.

"Really? I am gone for two minutes, and not one you could keep her on the table," He growls.

"What was the call about?" Thane asks him as he makes his way over to me.

"Mum is on her way to our house," he replies.

"Okay, well, I need to head home anyway and take care of this," he says, waving the envelope he had placed the document in

Thane gets up, and I quickly follow, knowing that meant all of us were going home. Though I was nervous about meeting Raidon's mother. Grabbing my bag. I retrieve my charger from the top drawer, spotting the diary I left there. I hadn't had a chance to discard it yet. Staring at it. I went to grab it when the elevator bings loudly.

"Zara, Rhen calls out to me, and I quickly grab my charger, leaving the diary to dispose of tomorrow. We drove home in silence, yet I could see something was bothering Thane, feel it through the bond we shared.

"Zara?" Thane asks, reaching over to the glove compartment from the driver's side. He shuts it and passes me the document. I take it, and my brows furrow as I pull the paper out.

*The details on that form are they correct?" he asks. I noticed it was the birth and death registry form. I glance them over while chewing the inside of my cheek

“Um, yep, looks correct,” I state while my heart sputtered frantically in my chest.

*They couldn't find your records,” he says, pulling in through the electric gates.

“Might have to resend it.” I tell him, his eyes dart to me in the mirror before flicking away. He said nothing else, but the silence in the car told me he didn't believe a word I said or maybe I was reading too much into it.

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 64

Alpha's Possession by Jessica Hall

Chapter 64

Chapter 64

Once home, we all climb out of the car and head inside. Thane heads straight to his office upstairs, Raidon and Leon went to the kitchen while Rhen stares at me as I slip my heels off just inside the door.

“Maybe go take a nap. I will wake you when Raidon's mother gets here.” His words confused me. It was almost as if he was trying to get rid of me

“Is something wrong?” I ask, knowing something definitely was.

“Thane is in an odd mood. Just let me speak to him first. Find out what is going on with him,” he tells me. That was a very vague answer, I thought, but I decided not to argue. I head for the stairs. We had all been sleeping in Thane's room, so I intended to go there when he spoke up again.

“Maybe the Den I need you to steer clear of Thane for a few a bit?”

“Why?” I ask

“Because Thane detests liars, and he believes you are hiding something from him.” I open my mouth to say something.

*T'll handle it it will be fine. Just go,” he tells me, and I nod, moving up the corridor along the stairs. I felt like I was being put in the naughty corner, grounded like a child. As I pass the kitchen, Raidon and Leon wave at me as I reach for the basement door.

“Where are you going?” Raidon asks, grabbing a drink from the fridge.

“Rhen wants me in the den.” I tell him, yet I had a sinking feeling settling over me. There were two documents in that envelope, and Thane only handed me one.

Raidon and Leon look at each other, confused. “We will be down in a minute,” Leon says, glancing toward the stairs.

“I will go find out what is going on first,” he says, walking off. With a nod, I head downstairs, yet I have a strange feeling I shouldn’t come down here with each step I take. That fight-or-flight instinct kicked in, telling me something was seriously wrong.

Sitting in the den, I snuggle beneath the blankets after half an hour when no one enters. I was struggling to contain my panic that something was wrong. My mind went to multiple scenarios of what may have angered Thane while I sat replaying the day’s events over and over, picking apart whether I did something wrong at work.

Eventually, sleep takes me, and I drift off, only to be woken by a woman yelling. Opening my eyes, I blink up at the ceiling. The woman’s voice grows louder and stops at the top of the stairs, making me sit up.

“Mum, calm down. What are you talking about?” Raidon yells, and I hear frantic footsteps.

“Where is the little harlot,” the woman snarls, and my body goes from groggy to alert instantly at her words.

“Elaine, enough. Stop and explain what is going on?” I hear Thane bellow, his aura deadly, and it could be felt from down here. However, Elaine’s anger was unwavering.

“Check for yourself. Her blood results came back. I want blood, Thane. I don’t give a fuck if you marked her. She deserves death after what she did,” the woman snarls.

My blood runs cold. I hear Raidon attempting to calm his mother, her voice growing more distant, and I eventually hear a car leave before hearing a thud that sounded like someone hit the drywall.

*Thane?” Rhen asks, and I jump to my feet, looking for an escape, when I hear the door handle creak. I rush to the small storage area in the far corner. There was a small window I knew I could squeeze out of if I could just reach it. It led to the back lawns and gardens.

Thane, what are you doing?’ Rhen’s panicked voice reaches my ears when the door bangs loudly against the wall.

His footsteps echo on each step loudly, and I know escape is useless, so I turn to face him head-on, hoping to explain. Moving out of my hiding spot, I cringe at his aura as he steps off the last step, his head turning from side to side, paperwork fisted in his hand.

"I can explain, if you would just." His head turns in my direction as I step closer to him, touching his arm, which was a mistake when the back of his hand connected with my face cutting my words off.

The sting of it burned my flesh when Thane was tackled by Rhen. Leon also runs down the steps. Thane and Rhen wrestle as he is tossed into the pit. Leon reaches for me when Rhen is kicked and sent flying backward into the side of the pit wall. Thane rises to his feet before tossing the paperwork at him just as Raidon comes down the steps

glanced at him, yet his mood was just as wild as Thane's anger. Leon brushes my cheek with his hand while Thane climbs out of the pit. When he does, Leon puts himself in front of me. Rhen opens the document Thane tossed at him. He gasps, and I peer around Leon at Rhen, whose eyes dart between Thane and me.

"Can someone please tell me what is going on?" Leon asks, his hand on my hip, shoving me further behind him. Thane snarls, baring his canines at me, that had slipped free in his anger.

*Her name isn't Zara?"

"Okay, okay, she lied about her name. No big deal. Doesn't warrant violence, or hitting her Thane!" Leon spits at him.

Thane's eyes go to mine while my eyes fill with tears, his disappointment and rage bleeding through the bond loud and clear.

"Are you going to tell him, or do you want me to?" Thane growls, taking a step toward me. Leon sidesteps, blocking him.

"She is Harlow Leon," Raidon speaks from the stairs, and Leon turns so quickly I almost miss the movement. He takes a step back from me as his shock comes through the bond.

His mouth opens and closes as he looks at me. "Now, get her out of my house before I fucking kill her," Thane growls.

"Wait, let me explain. I didn't kill your-" I stop when he shifts abruptly, his skin tearing off as he lunged at me in his wolf form.

I stumble backward, falling on my ass as I scramble backward on my feet and hands. He snaps his jaws at me, his claws making a terrible noise like nails on a chalkboard as they slice the ground. My back hits a wall, and I suck in a breath, his teeth inches off my face when I feel the mind link open.

"You have one minute to get out of my house before I kill you," he snarls in my head while his powerful jaw snaps just off my face. I nod my head, quickly glancing at the

others who had fallen silent. Not one of them was going to let me explain. Thane steps back, his huge paws on the ground twice the size of my hands, long claws, sharp as blades flex on the ground, and I waste no time getting to my feet.

It was like doing the worst kind of walk of shame as I moved past them. Each averting their gaze as I approach them while making my way toward the stairs. As soon as I stepped onto the first step, I took off running like a dog with its tail tucked between its legs. My bare feet slap the ground, and I race for the front door. My hands grip the handle, and I toss it open, stepping into the darkness of night.

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 65

Alpha's Possession by Jessica Hall

Chapter 65

Read Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 65 – Rhen POV

Thane stormed off, and I was shocked by how I hadn't seen the signs before. It made so much sense now. Who she was running from. Of course, she wouldn't tell us. It was us she was running from. All she heard from the moment of finding us was how much hate we had for her, how much she would suffer when we found her. All the secrets she was keeping were suddenly clear and now out there. Everything fell into place, and I was stunned. Yet Thane was murderous. Climbing the stairs, I followed Thane upstairs.

It also explained Alpha Jake's bizarre reaction to her. Harlow was originally his. He bought her first.

"Thane," I called out behind him.

"She lied," is all he said before slamming the bedroom door in my face when I finally caught up to him.

"Thane, we can't just leave her to fend for herself! She is our mate!" I yell at him through the door. I hear him growl before the door is ripped open, and I am face to face with a snarling Thane.

"Then choose, her or me? I hate liars, you know this, and this! This wasn't just some small fib; she killed my mother!" he roars. I knew better than to open my mouth and defend her. It would only make him think we were picking sides. And make things worse for her, yet I couldn't help it. Not while feeling what she felt, I had no idea what to make of the feelings through the bond coming from her.

All I knew was that what she felt at this moment went beyond any pain I had felt. Was it despair? Sadness, dread? Maybe all those things, but it had my heart sinking into my stomach.

“Don’t, Rhen! You defend her than you already chose,” Thane says. We stand off for a second before he finally speaks.

“You know where the door is? You want her, then go get her, but don’t come back here if you walk out that door,” he snarls. He turns on his heel and shuts the door in my face just as Raidon and Leon come up the stairs and step into the hall. I glance back at them, and Raidon says nothing while Leon looks between us both.

“You’re kidding, right? He says he wants her gone, and that’s it?” Leon asks. It was hard for me to respond. There was no way I could decide between them. I loved Thane, but I also loved Harlow. Harlow, it was so strange thinking of her by that name, yet it fits. It’s who she is.

Leon curses before leaving us in the hall. When I hear him take his keys from the hallstand, I wander off toward the stairwell to see him open the door to the garage.

“F**ck!” I curse, chasing after him. I expected Raidon to follow, yet as I looked up, he still remained on the stairs, an indecipherable expression on his face.

“Go, I can’t be with her right now. Just go, Rhen,” he says, turning his back on me and walking off. I hear his bedroom door shut moments later just as Leon starts up the car, making me snatch my jacket off the coat hook and rush out the door after

the coat hook and rush out the door after him. Climbing into the passenger side, Leon opens the garage door before reversing out, scraping the side of Thane’s car as he does. I roll my eyes as if we didn’t have enough problems.

Leon, unbothered by the damage he caused, spun the car around, racing toward the gates. When we reach them, we find her trying to find a way through them. She turns and jumps to the side when the car lights reach her. Leon hits the buzzer, and the gates swing open. Leon slows down as we pass her and presses the button for the windows.

“Get in,” I tell her. She glances in the back windows nervously, as if she was looking for Thane, before looking back up toward the house.

“Get in the car, Harlow,” I tell her.

“Why? Are you going to “she didn’t finish, but we all knew where her mind went. Now that we know she doesn’t trust us not to hurt her or do what Thane said we wanted to do initially. Breed her, then kill her. Leon leans across me, peering out at her.

"We won't hurt you. And I won't let Thane hurt you," He tells her. Harlow chews her lip, nervously glancing around as if she is calculating her chances of getting away if she runs.

Hesitantly, she steps toward the car and opens the back door before sliding into the seat. Leon fiddles with the heater, turning it on while I lean forward, removing my jacket and passing it to her. Her hands shake as she reaches for it, her eyes watching me as if I am a snake that is about to strike. She pulls her arms inside it and clips up her seatbelt. Leon drives into the city, the car ride silent as I tried to wrap my head around the events of the night.

"Where are you taking me?" I hear her voice softly. Turning my head, I see she peered out the window, watching the city lights zoom by.

"Finding a hotel," Leon answers her. He unclips his seatbelt.

"Wait here; I'll be back," he says, climbing out of the car and walking into the reception. Harlow exhales, making me glance at her. She presses her head against the glass.

"Why did you do it?" I ask her.

"Do what lie? I thought that was obvious," she says, and I see the way her eyes turned glassy. "You didn't want Harlow," she murmurs.

"No, I mean, why did you kill his mother? We would have looked after you. You didn't need to kill her," I tell her.

"I didn't kill her," she whispers.

"We saw you on the videotape,"

"I don't know what you saw, but it wasn't me," she tells me.

"She told her mates it was you," I snap at her. Yet how could we believe anything she had to say when she had been lying all this time?

"She told me to run! I never killed her. Why would I? I barely knew her. What reason would I possibly have to kill her? Yet none of you would give me a chance to explain, so why bother? You all have made up your minds about me already." I was about to demand her to answer when Leon returned, climbing into the car. He tosses me a key before pulling around the back of the hotel, looking for the hotel number on the key.

Once he parks the car and I climb out before opening her door. "Get out," I tell her when she stares up at me. When she doesn't move, I grab her arm, pulling her from the car and pushing her toward Leon, who grabs her, not realizing how hard I nudged her

forward. He growls at me, his fangs slipping from his gums and peeking out between his lips.

“If you’re going to be a prick, why come?” he snarls, leading her off toward the brown door with the key in his hand. He unlocks the door, flicking the lights on and stepping inside.

Yet, I needed to check on Thane. Leon turns around when I don’t follow and raises an eyebrow at me before sighing and tossing me his keys. I catch them looking at them. I felt caught between my instincts to go to both mates, to go back to my alpha, or stay and keep my omega safe. Both waging war inside my head and leaving me with an impossible decision.

The instinct to keep her safe won, though. I would check in with Thane later unless he mind-linked me before then. So instead, I walk to the hotel room, step inside, and close the door.