

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 66

Read Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 66 – Harlow POV

A Week Later

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Thane, he wouldn't hear me out. He wouldn't even give me a damn moment when he picked them up each morning for work. I tried to explain to Rhen, yet he refused to believe me, he even showed me video footage of the restaurant we went to, and I tried to explain that it was before it happened, that was after we left for lunch.

Yet her body was found in the garden on the other side where she was parked, and it showed the car driving off, but most of the vision was blocked by a removalist

truck, and you couldn't see that his mother was driving and not me. I couldn't explain it. If they had all the footage from that day, they would have seen who placed her body back there because it wasn't me. After that turned into a huge argument, I gave up trying to explain myself and trying to find a way to show them I wasn't a murderer.

I honestly believed they needed someone to blame, and unfortunately for me, I was that person. Why would I kill a woman I had just met? I had no issues with her, so it made little sense I would kill her to escape them.

"Harlow?" Leon murmurs, gripping my shoulder where I lay on the bed.

"I am going to work. Do you need anything? I can grab whatever you need on the way back," he tells me. What I

needed was for them to believe me. Since that wasn't happening, he was met with silence.

Leon growls at me. "I could have left you. You do realize that, don't you? F**ck, Harlow, just speak! It has been three days of nothing but your damn silence!" he snarls before turning on his heel and leaving

Rolling over, I tug the blanket over my head and nestle beneath the blanket. I had a strange feeling Leon was only here so he could use me as his personal juice box. Rhen hardly spoke to me, and the few days I tried to speak to him, it turned into a screaming match where he usually left. Raidon hadn't seen me since, and I left, and after hearing Rhen on the phone with him, I didn't bother trying to reach out to him. He was as pissed off as Thane. Yet some part of me knew I couldn't

remain here in this hotel room. That one day, Thane would order his mates back, and then what?

Partway through the day, I grew bored when nothing was on TV and decided to go see Bree. She would listen, or at least I hoped she would. That is if Talon let me in after learning from Leon what I supposedly had done.

Climbing out of bed, I pulled on some jeans and a hoodie. Forgetting a bra, I couldn't be bothered. Instead, I pull my hair into a messy bun and tug the hood up before slipping my feet into my sneakers and leaving the hotel with my key tucked in the back pocket of my jeans.

I had to walk because I didn't have bus fair, and I wasn't even sure if Thane had paid me yet for the work I did. Not that it would matter. My handbag and

everything was in his house, never to be seen again, probably.

Yet the walk did me some good, the fresh air helping me clear my head. During the week in that hotel, all I could smell was Rhen and Leon. I reeked of them. It took me a little over forty-five minutes to walk to the seedy strip club. Stepping inside, all I could smell was Omega pheromones, sex, and bodily fluids. Gosh, I did not miss this smell.

Walking around the dimly lit place, I move behind the bar and out towards the back, where the staff areas are. It didn't take me long to find Bree. She was out back, getting ready to go on stage. Yet as she looked up when I entered, a huge grin split onto her face.

"Z, please tell me you are here to work?" she purrs at me, and I wave to her and

press my l**ps together in an awkward smile. She exhales loudly and sighs, patting the bench where she had her leg propped up, tying the lace from her heels up her legs.

"Talon told me what happened with your pack," she tells me.

"Where is Talon?" I ask nothing that I never saw him.

"Away for the next week. He is opening another club in the city over. I am in charge for a week," she shrugs. "He is not here. You don't have to worry," she tells me, and I let out a breath of relief. We chit-chat for a bit before she has to go on stage. I watch her as she works, and when she comes off stage, I follow her out back while she yells at the girls who are dawdling and not where they were supposed to be. They rush off, and I explain my version of events to Bree.

"And they won't listen." She clicks her tongue, annoyed. "Stupid typical Alpha men! You can't tell them shit!" she snarls before pursing her l**ps.

“So what are you going to do?” she asks, and I shrug

“I was going to leave, but I have no money and nowhere to go,” I tell her. She thinks for a moment as she gets into her next outfit.

“Are you looking for work?” she asks, and I sigh.

“I suppose I am. I’m clearly fired from being their secretary, but what about Talon?”

“He isn’t here for the next week, though we will have to pour the pheromones on you. With that mark on your neck, you bloody reek of them, but we can smother their scents.”

“I can’t work nights, though. I don’t want them knowing and giving them a reason to hate me more.”

“Fine, I can move shifts around. Can you be here around nine each morning this week?” I nod my head, knowing they leave at 8 AM each morning. It would be tight but doable.

“What about Talon?” I ask.

“I will handle Talon when he returns,” she assures me, and I nod.

“Okay, great,” I tell her, and she smiles before giving me a hug and checking her phone. She digs through her bag before grabbing her wallet and slipping me twenty dollars.

“Catch a cab back. They knock off soon, and you won’t make it back in time to shower before they get back,” she says, showing me the time on her phone, and I gasp.

“Shit!”

“A cab should be waiting out front. I had Mila call one for you ten minutes ago. Go, I will see you tomorrow,” she says, and I nod before pausing.

“Ah, where will I be working?” I ask her.

“Behind the bar, don’t worry,” she tells me, and I sigh in relief before rushing out to find the cab.

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Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 68

Read Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 68 – Later that night, my bond nagged and screamed at me until I messaged Leon needing him to come over. It was 1AM, and I was still awake. My body felt wired, feral. Yet Leon doesn’t come. Instead, it is Raidon that knocks on my door. I stared at him as he stood in the doorway, yet he didn’t smell of the strange woman anymore, which I was thankful for. I don’t think my bond would handle smelling this woman again tonight. We stood there awkwardly. Today was the first time I had seen him since Thane kicked me out

“Thane wouldn’t let Leon or Rhen come, SO...” he shrugs as if he was some sort of offering to replace them. I say nothing, just step aside, allowing him to enter. He looks at the torn sheets on the bed and sighs destroyed, and so was the mattress.

"I will have the hotel replace the mattress tomorrow and linens," Raidon tells me as he climbs into the ruined den I made. Yet his scent soothes my aching bond as the room becomes flooded with his scent.

When sleep does take me, it is only because his scent invaded every sense as I laid on him, yet his movement woke me early in the morning, and so did the knock on the door. I roll off him as he climbs out of bed, covered in duck feathers from the torn-apart duvet.

Yet the motion of me rolling off him had me racing for the bathroom. I barely make it to the toilet in time. I heave and retch as I lose the contents of my stomach, which thankfully wasn't much. I couldn't bring myself to eat my food last night, not after smelling that woman's scent on them.

Fingers brush the back of my neck as someone grabs my hair, tugging it back away from my face. "See, I told you something was up with her," comes Leon's voice.

"Probably just the crap from last night. She was quite distressed when I got here last night," Raidon says.

"He never should have hired her! I don't even want to go to work!" Leon growls behind me and my eyes sting with tears. When I am done, I smack Raidon's hands away, and he turns on the shower while I strip off my clothes.

"I will take her blood just to be sure," Raidon says and I roll my eyes, stepping under the spray. I knew exactly what it was. It was my damn bond they crushed and pulverized!

"Don't you have work to get to?" I snap at Leon when he remains at the door, watching me.

"We wouldn't take another Omega Harlow. You don't need to worry about that," Leon tells me.

"So she has a pack then?" I ask him, peering over my shoulder at him. He groans, resting his head on the door frame.

"She is a rotation omega," I choke, emotion threatening to suffocate me.

"He hired a rotation Omega?" I whimper. The thought terrified me. Rotation Omegas usually chose that as a career. It paid well, and they were passed around. Sure, there some are forced into the rotation when they break the laws or don't register like I didn't, but a lot liked the lifestyle it offered And knowing that the lifestyle it offered. And knowing that stung even more because without a pack, Thane only had to click his fingers, and she would be on her knees for him.

“Just go, Leon,” I tell him, pressing my face under the water as that horrid sinking feeling buried deep inside me at the thought. Leon sighs, and I hear him walk off. Tears stream down my cheeks, thankfully washing away with the water when I hear Raidon come into the bathroom, and I shut the water off, reaching for my towel.

Raidon points to the spa bath, and I shake my head. “Harlow, please don’t make me order you,” he says.

“First a new Omega, and now you’re going to order me around just to insult me some more?” I snarl at him. He grits his teeth and points to the edge of the bath. I roll my eyes.

“I just want to be sure. Leon said your blood has been tainted lately due to stress,” he says as he grabs my arm, pushing me back to sit.

“So what if it is? I highly doubt there is much that can be done about that!” I snap at him.

“No, but it might help us convince Thane to let you come home,” Raidon retorts, gripping my arm before plunging the needle into it. I hiss and jerk my arm back, but his grip was like a vice as he filled his stupid vials.

“Don’t you want to come home?” he asked. I scoff. “What, so I can smell your new secretary each night? I’ll pass, thanks,” Raidon mutters under his breath and curses before placing a cotton bud on my arm. He then turns and walks out of my room and leaves. When I am sure they are gone for good, I get ready for work and head over. It irritated me that Thane had them working with another Omega. While I was working behind the damn bar making sure the men didn’t come too close. I could never betray them like that and he was flaunting it in my face.

A growl leaves me. F**ck them then! Bree said it pays more on the floor and if it means getting out of here faster, I will take her up on it. They can have their stupid Omega! Thane had pushed me too far this time.

Once again, I made good tips today, and I spoke to Bree about moving to the floor, but she didn’t think it was a good idea. “Z!” she calls out to me, using my fake name

as I am about to leave. I wander back over to her and she motions for me to follow her as she slips out the back.

“I have a private show on Friday night for some big names. I was going to ask Bianca, but if you really want to make money good money and fast,”

“What about Bianca?”

"I haven't asked her yet. So if you want to do it with me,"

"How much, and what have I gotta do?"

"Enough to get you out of this city," She chews her l**p nervously, glancing out the doors. "It's in the function room," she whispers. We aren't supposed to say what goes on up there and I never asked, though I had a good idea what sorts of shows went on up.

"Wait, it's an orgy?"

"Not quite, but yes. These ones, though, have asked for a particular show," she says, chewing her nails.

"What sort of show?" I ask.

"They want two girls in the glory hole boxes. They also want to film it."

"Wait, you have a glory hole up there?" I ask, a little shocked.

"Forget I asked," she says, waving me off. My brows crease, but she said it would get me out of the city, so that means it had to pay well. And I wouldn't even have to lay eyes on them.

"How many and how much?" I ask her as she turns for the door.

"Fifteen is booked, but that doesn't mean the will all in in in she save and they will all join in," she says, and I swallow. That is so many d**ks.

"And they won't see us at all?"

"No. From the waist up, we will be covered by the box and black cloth. If at any time you want out, I can have Bianca on standby."

"And how much does this pay?"

"10k. So five each, for four hours,"

"Wait, you earn 10k for those upstairs shows?"

"Sometimes more, sometimes less. Depends on who they are. We charge accordingly, and whatever their fetishes and kinks are, they are charged as well. They are also all screened two days before and have to use protection,"

"F**ck! I've been in the wrong business!"

Who would have thought I could make that much by strapping a mattress to my back?" I chuckle. Bree laughs.

"And now you know why I do it. Also, Talon doesn't take a cut from the shows upstairs either. Those are my shows, and he makes his money from the bar up there. So you in?"

"That would definitely go a long way to getting me out of the city,"

"I have another Saturday night if you can escape your captors," she tells me. I knew it would be hard enough to come up with an excuse when I didn't return home Friday night till late. Saturday, they would be all over me, demanding to know where I was.

"We'll see about that one, but Friday, I will be able to get away with it," I tell her, and she smiles. and she smiles.

"Sweet! Now let's go celebrate," she says, looping her arm through mine.

"Don't you have work?" I ask her.

"Nope. I have tonight off. Shelley is covering for me, so let's go out. My shout, "she tells me, and I giggle. Why the f**ck not, I thought. It isn't like Thane gives a f**ck about me and is intent on trying to hurt me.

"You know they will find me, eventually?" I tell her.

"So what? They kicked you out, they can't expect you to not work. And besides, you are only working behind the bar." she says. "Well, until Friday anyway. They shouldn't have hired a whore to work for them!" she growls, hailing a cab.

"Let's head back to my place. I have some clothes you can borrow, and we can go to Craze to celebrate," she says, smacking my ass as a cab pulls up. I laugh and slide across the seat when she opens the door.