

## Alphas Possession By Jessicahall Chapter 69

### Chapter 69

#### Thane POV

Sarah wanders into my office without knocking, and I glare at her as she smiles sweetly and places my mug on my desk. I was mentally cursing at hiring the girl. She was too handsy, always trying to touch us, always talking, and I couldn't stand her. But I hired her out of spite because I was furious. And now I was stuck with her. She steps closer to my desk, and I turn my head to look at her.

"What?" I snap at her, and she flinches but plasters that sickly sweet smile on her face that has me internally shuddering with revulsion. She doesn't even bother with suppressants, and it was like she was hoping to send us into a rut. What she didn't realize was that we already had an Omega, and we didn't want another one. Shit, I didn't even want the one I had, so she stood no chance in hell of getting with my pack.

"Do you need anything else?" she purrs.

"Yes, for you to get the fuck out of my office!" I snarl at her. She pales as my aura smashes against her, and she runs out. I glare at the mug on my desk that she left before turning my attention back to my laptop when Raidon rushes into my office, making me look up.

He had a furious glare on his face. "She has gotta go! I swear if she tries touching me again, I will break her fucking fingers!" he snaps, falling into the chair across from me. I leaned back in my chair, knowing he was right. The girl was driving us insane and not in a way that Harlow did. No, this bitch was on the prowl for a wealthy pack. That much was certain with the way she all but kept throwing herself at us.

My mates were furious, and so was I at my stupidity. I wanted to hurt Harlow, and I knew her smelling another Omega on them would drive her mental, and cause her anguish, yet now this Omega was upsetting my mates as well. They despised her and wanted her gone.

"Thane, she either goes, or I will fucking quit!" Raidon snaps at me.

"Quit?" I ask him. Does he not realize he owns part of this business? He can't just fucking quit. When I took this place, I made them all equal partners. I knew nothing of this business, and I needed their help. I never wanted to be trapped in an office all day, and I knew barely

anything about tech or what my fathers did here until I inherited it.

“Yes, I will fucking quit! I don’t want another Omega prancing around here! And she doesn’t even fucking work! I swear she stands by our damn doors waiting to see our mugs empty.” he growls angrily..

“I’ll speak with her,” I tell him.

“No. You will fire her. Or you will have another scandal on your hands when I fucking kill her, and she goes missing!” Raidon snaps angrily before rising to his feet.

“Where are you going?” I ask, not wanting him to leave, knowing that bimbo would be trying to come in here.

“Back to MY Omega!” he snaps at me while digging his keys out of his pocket.

“What about the meeting we have?”

“Handle it yourself,” he says, storming out of my office. I shake my head when I hear him call out to Leon,

“Leon, we are leaving,” he yells out, and I hear his office door open, he was all too eager to leave. The moment they are gone, Rhen rushes into my office and locks the door behind him, his laptop in his hand. He sits at my desk when we hear the door handle twist, and he growls menacingly.

“Vile woman!” he sneers when we hear her heels clicking on the floor as she wanders off. We waited for the meeting with Jake, but he canceled at the last minute, saying he couldn’t get here. That something came up, and he had to return home. Which was fine by me because I wanted out of this office and away from my secretary.

However, as we are packing everything up, the mind link opens up.

It was just turning dark outside, and I knew they went home because they had mind-linked me earlier to let me know a package I was waiting for had arrived. “What’s up?” I ask them.

“Have you seen or heard from Harlow?” Leon asks, and I feel Raidon force the link open and join the conversation.

“What do you mean?” Rhen asks.

“We got to the hotel, and she isn’t here. We have searched the entire damn building!” he snaps. Rhen jumps to his feet in a panic.

“Maybe she went for a walk,” I tell them.

“We have been looking for her for the past hour since we got here, Thane.”

“An hour, and you are only just mind linking now!” Rhen yells at them. I growl, getting to my feet, knowing damn well they would be annoying the fuck out of me until I tracked her down.

“We are on our way,” I tell them, cutting the link off. We leave and I tell Sarah to knock off, wondering why she was still here when her shift finished an hour ago. I knew why she was lingering, but she didn’t stand a chance in hell with any of us.

We met up with the others at the hotel and searched every nook and cranny of the place, yet through the bond, she felt perfectly fine. Happy even, which pissed me off. While her mates were in a fucking panic, she was excited and happy about something.

We also went to Talon’s, but she wasn’t there before trying her old apartment, unsure where else she would go. She had no money or anywhere else to go. We tried Bree and Talon’s place. Yet we figured she was with Bree somewhere because after ringing Talon, he couldn’t get a hold of her either.

It was 10 PM by the time Talon found out where Bree was, and we headed straight to the club they were at. Through the bond, we could feel she was fucking drunk, which only angered me more because she was putting herself at risk going out without us in a city full of Alphas. When we arrived, we saw it was one of Bree’s friend’s clubs which explained how she got Harlow in without ID.

Stepping into the place, I groan when I see Sarah. Of course, she had to be at the same fucking club our mate was at. Raidon shoves past her and into the club, searching for our mate. Rhen nods upstairs and moves past me, heading for the stairs. I try to evade my secretary as she beelines straight for me.

Yet she catches me quickly. “Are you here to see me?” she purrs, brushing her fingers down my white button-down shirt.

“Definitely not! Now fuck off!” I snap at her, and her cheeks turn red at my harshness. Stepping further in, all I could smell was pheromones, mingling scents, and liquor. I make my way around the place, bodies gyrating against each other, the strobing lights annoying my vision when the mind-link opens up.

“Over there,” Rhen says, and I look up to the second floor to see him pointing behind me to where some booths were. Turning around, spotted Harlow at the back with Bree, both of them laughing hysterically while Bree gave her a lap dance.

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Bree stumbles back, also drunk, and Harlow grasps her wrists before she falls back onto the table, both of them in fits of giggles with the other girls they were with. They

must be Bree's friends because we all knew other than Bree, Harlow had none. Probably because she was a fucking liar

Climbing the few steps that led to the booth, a furious growl tears out of me, and they all go quiet. Bree jumps in fright, and Harlow rolls her eyes at me.

"And that would be the fun police here to drag me away!" she snarls, leaning heavily against the girl beside her as she slurs her words. I reach out to grab her wrist, and she growls at me, jerking her wrist out of my grip. I glanced around at the other girls, who all stared at her with worry

"She is fine, Thane. I will make sure she gets home okay," Bree slurs her words. I shake my head.

"Harlow, get up!" I snap at her. She giggles, and Rhen comes up behind me. "Bree!" he spits through gritted teeth. My eyes run the length of Harlow, and she might as well have been naked for all the coverage her clothes gave her. Rhen, also noticing how she is dressed, reaches down and grabs her wrist, ripping her out of the booth.

She smacks into his chest when she stumbles forward. "Why are dressed like that?" I snarl at her.

"Why do you fucking care?" she retorts. I growl at her tone, and Rhen tugs his jacket off, trying to drape it over her, but she flings it off.

"I am not leaving," she says.

"Yes, you fucking are! I will drag you out kicking and fucking screaming if need be." I tell her, gripping her arm when she tries to tug out of Rhen's grip.

"Hey, come on, Thane. No need to be rough with her," Bree tells me, touching my arm. I shake her arm off and glare at her.

"Shut up, Briana! Just because Talon lets you do whatever the fuck you want doesn't mean I will put up with this sort of behavior!"

"Talon is not my Alpha. Or my mate!" Bree retorts.

"But I am hers! Now sit the fuck down and mind your own damn business. I know you talked her into this stupid shit. No way would she have come out on her own!" I yell at her when Harlow smacks my chest.

"Hey! Don't talk to her like that!" she slurs while swaying on her feet. I push her toward Rhen, who grabs her, pushing her toward the exit: Just as Raidon spots us looking relieved, he makes his way toward us while Rhen struggles with steering Harlow out of

the place. Mostly because she didn't want to leave. However, as we reach the doors, I internally groan when her scent hits me.

Rhen stops abruptly, and I almost run into his back. "That scent!" I hear Harlow murmur just as Sarah comes racing over, waving her arms excitedly.

"FUCK!" Rhen curses just as Harlow picks up the scent she had smelled on her mates for the past few days. The savage noise that leaves her has everyone around us back up, including Sarah, who stares at her, horrified when Harlow suddenly lunges at her.

I shove past Rhen, my arm locking around her waist and her claws narrowly miss the Sarah's face as she shrieks, and Raidon shoves her away.

Harlow turns feral in my arms, wanting to kill her and everyone around us scatters while I try to keep a hold of her. Sarah tucks tail and runs, now realizing why we had shown no interest in her advances at work because we already had an Omega.

Great! This scene I knew would be plastered all over the papers tomorrow. Harlow claws and kicks at me as I toss her over my shoulder and the security at the doors were quick to open them, relieved they wouldn't have to deal with her. Stepping outside, the fresh air blasts my face and I could feel Raidon's burning anger behind me. Rhen's too. Leon stood by the car and pushed off the trunk when he saw her thrashing body over my shoulder.

"I hate you! I fucking hate you!" Harlow yells at me. Her fist smashes my back when she kicks me between the legs. I grunt and freeze, seeing black as I fight the urge not to choke on my damn balls that felt like they were now in my throat. I grip her legs tighter. But she goes stiff as a board, sitting up and thrashing harder, as her fist smacks the top of my head.

"Put me down!" she snarls, hitting me wherever she could. When that doesn't work, and I adjust my grip on her, she sits up and goes limp in my arms, slipping out of them and crashing to the ground at my feet.

"Harlow, stop it! You are causing a fucking scene," I snap at her.

"You would bring your fucking whore with you?" she screams at me, tears streaking down her face with her anger.

grab her, but she turns to dead weight in my arms. "Stop it! Or I will go back and drag her out and mark her in front of you! Is that what you fucking want?" I scream at her while trying to grab her. She freezes to and the hurt that smashed me through the bond makes me want to take the words back when she looks up at me.

What I wasn't expecting was for her hand to whip out. Her claws rake down my face as she slaps me, and my blood sprays across hers. "Go claim your fucking whore then!"

she yells at me before getting to her feet. Rhen glares at me. Were they seriously not going to help me with

non

her? It angered me more that they would watch her lose her shit at me and do nothing to help. She was causing a fucking scene! That is bad for all of us.

I could feel them all glaring at me as she went to stalk off. I reach for her, wrapping my arm around her waist, and she thrashes before tossing her head back. It connects with my nose, and I hear the sickening crack, blood spurts out of my nose, forcing me to drop her. I

growl, grabbing her again, shoving her into the car door. Raidon growls at me, and I glare at him as he goes to attack me for manhandling her.

“Stand down!” I snap at them when he goes to grab me, along with Rhen. He freezes under my command. They all do, except Harlow, who continues to thrash in my grip.

“Stop!” I scream in her face, and she does instantly as the command washes over her. Her eyes glared daggers at me and I was about to order her into the car when she spits in my face.

I grit my teeth. If she were a man, I would have pummeled her for that. Instead, I growl, my grip on her tightening as I open the door and stuff her in the car. She kicks my car door open when I try to close it, and her heel comes off when I try to re-shut the door. She growls as I shut it, and I wipe her spit off my face when the door flies open; and her heel smashes me in the side of my face.

“I hate you! You fucking asshole! I hope you get fucked up the ass with a pineapple, you Alpha hole!” she drunkenly screams her slurs at me, trying to get out of the car. I grab her arms, shoving her back in the car. My knee is pressing between her legs as I push her further in, pinning her to the seat while my mates growled at me, wanting to pull me off her but are unable to move toward me while under my command..

“Get off me!” she screams, thrashing and kicking.

“Keep fighting me and I’ll pull that fucking dress up and spank your ass in front of everyone out here. Now stop, Harlow unless you want your ass across the front page of every damn newspaper by morning.”

“Fuck you!” she sneers at me.

“Submit.” I warn her.

“No!” she snarls, glaring at me.

“Submit!” I scream the order in her face, sick of her stupid little games. She wants to act like a damn animal. I will treat her like one! She whimpers, and tears fill her eyes as she tries to fight it before submitting when it hurts too much and bearing her neck to me.

The moment she does, I sink my canines into her neck. She screams, the sound deafening. She would get no pleasure from my bite, just pain, to show her who was in charge. I hear our mate’s whimpers behind me when I then use our bond to knock her out. They wanted to kill me as I forced all my anger into the mark, making it as painful as possible; she would think twice about crossing me now.

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