

Alphas Possession By Jessicahall Chapter 71

Chapter 71

Rhen POV

Anger coursed through me when I was forced to watch him make her submit. He doesn't even do that to us, and I felt her pain vibrate through the bond, the betrayal she felt. Thane climbs out of the car, wiping his mouth on the back of his hand.

"Get in the car. We are going home," he snaps, yet we all remain where we are. I can't believe he did what he just did. That was cruel, and he knows it, yet he felt no remorse for his actions at all. Almost as if he enjoyed hurting her in some sick form of vengeance for his mother.

"I said get in the car," he snarls at us, and Leon whimpers as his command rolls over us, his feet moving toward the car when both mine and Raidon's hands whip out, grabbing him. Thane raises an eyebrow at our challenge, he could easily make us submit, but if he did, we would never forgive him.

"I had no choice. Look how many people are watching with their fucking phones out," he snaps at us. We had drawn a crowd, and this would be splashed over every paper tomorrow, no doubt about how Thane treated an Omega. It didn't look good, yet she wasn't in control of her actions. He knows how territorial they are, and he reeked of that Omega. What did he expect?

"Get in the-" his words cut off when her irritating nasally voice reached my ears, and he dropped the command as Sarah rushed across the road, her heels clicking furiously.

"Alpha! Alpha!" she calls out, and I turn to tell her to fuck off, but we were indeed surrounded by so many onlookers and already in hot water.

"What, Sarah?" Thane asks as she slows to a stop beside him. She bats her false lashes at him, and I can feel his hatred through the bond toward her.

"I know you are having trouble with your Omega. I was wondering what would become of her. Maybe you're looking for a replacement. She doesn't seem to be very submissive." Was this whore for real right now? I am astonished at how desperate she comes across. Gold digging whore she knows we have an Omega, and I kind of wish Thane let Harlow at the bitch. She steps closer, brushing her hands down his chest and Raidon growls at her.

"We will talk about this tomorrow at work," he tells her, glancing around at the people watching.

"No, Sarah, you are."

"We'll discuss it at work tomorrow," Thane growls when I go to tell her, she is fired and not welcome near Harlow or us. How dare she think we would toss our Omega aside for her. I grit my teeth while she paws at him, disgusted not just with her but the fact Thane didn't put her in her place. Fuck what the media says!

With a growl, I climb into the car reaching for Harlow before dragging her limp body out. Thane growls, and Raidon rushes toward Leon's car and opens the door.

"Leon now!" I order, and he rushes over. Raidon climbs in the back of the car, and I pass her to him before jumping in the driver's side.

"What are you doing?" Thane snarls.

"If you are willing to entertain the idea of her, then sleep by yourself," I snap at him before slamming the door shut just as Leon slides into the passenger seat. Thane's anger burns through the bond, but I don't care, instead tearing out of there and heading back to the Hotel.

When we arrive back at the Hotel, I open the rear door so Raidon can climb out with her. He carries her to the room, and I open the door when she starts to come to. The moment she does, she throws up all over him. Raidon curses, looking up at the roof.

"I will run a shower," Leon says, rushing into the bathroom.

"Sorry." Harlow mumbles, almost incoherently.

"I don't usually drink," she slurs.

"I can tell. It is fine. Go back to sleep." Raidon tells her, letting his calling slip out and knocking her out with its calming effects. Raidon walks into the bathroom sitting on the edge of the bath, and I help him to peel off her dress and strip her bare while Leon tries to clean up the mess she made of Raidon's shirt.

Once she is naked, I strip my clothes off before taking her so Raidon can undress. He definitely needed a shower now. I step into the shower with her, sitting on the recess while Raidon gets undressed before grabbing the removable shower head and rinsing his chest.

"So gross," he says, quickly washing.

"She didn't mean it," Leon is quick to defend.

"I know. It doesn't make it any less gross, though," Raidon tells him before grabbing the soap and rinsing her with the showerhead. We wash

her quickly, and Leon grabs towels as we play pass the parcel with her while we get changed while trying to dry her off. We give up on dressing her and just place her in bed.

Leon moves to shower himself, closing the door behind him. While I climb in bed with her laying behind her and Raidon on her other side.

“What now?” Raidon asks.

“We have a meeting in the morning, but I don’t care about that. I want to fire Sarah; I don’t want Thane making things worse by keeping her around,” Raidon nods his head before rolling into her.

“I also need to speak to my mother, so I can get Harlow’s blood test results,” he tells me, and I nod before reaching over and flicking off the lamp on my side, leaving only Raidon’s on. Yet when Leon got out of the shower, I could feel his burning hunger. He needed blood, yet as he peers down at her sleeping between us, he shakes his head.

“Leon?” Raidon asks, tilting his head to the side. Yet we all knew now that he had fed on her. She would always be his go-to.

“I can wait,” He says, but instead of climbing into bed with us, he moves toward the couch, and I knew he didn’t want to risk feeding on her while she slept. Not that he hasn’t before, yet I could feel after everything with Thane tonight. Leon didn’t want to take anything from her right now without her permission.

“If you get uncomfortable, you have us, Leon,” I remind him, and he nods, grabbing the spare blanket and pillow before climbing onto the couch furthest away from her.

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Chapter 72

Harlow POV

I was awoken by one of their phones ringing loudly. I had a wicked hangover, and the room’s brightness burned my eyes as I squinted up at the ceiling, My eyes widened, and I sat up abruptly, half in a panic that I would find myself locked in the den. Relief washes over me when find myself back at the Hotel

“Yeah, we know. We are on our way.” I hear Rhen tell presumably Thane. Raidon comes out of the bathroom, trying to fix his tie.

“Here,” I tell him, tossing my legs over the side of the bed while ignoring the nausea that bubbled in my empty stomach and had me wanting to run to the bathroom just to be safe.

Raidon wanders over to me, yanking the tie off, and I stand on my tippy toes to quickly fix it for him while his hands move to my hips.

“How are you feeling?” he asks.

“Fine.” I tell him, though my neck stung when memories of that woman came to my mind. Tears tried to brim at remembering her scent all over them and then seeing her. I knew it was foolish with what I was planning on doing on Friday so I could get out of the city, yet at the same time.

Thane has made it clear he doesn't want me, and he has overall pull when it comes to ranking in the pack. I knew it. They knew it. Waiting for him to come around was foolish. He wouldn't give me the time of day to even explain. And as much as they claim to be by my side, I could feel their disbelief. I felt their distrust of me, so it was pointless.

“We'll be back tonight, don't leave the hotel, please,” Raidon whispers before pressing his lips to my forehead. He steps away, grabbing his phone from the charger and wallet off the small stand by the door. Rhen quickly pecks my cheek before rushing out the door.

“Where is Leon?”

*Leon left early. He was struggling with his bloodlust,” Raidon tells me. Why didn't he feed on me, then? Was he angry about last night?

“He could have fed,” I began to say.

*I have to go; we are late” Raidon says before rushing out and leaving me staring at the door. It took all of two seconds of them leaving for that empty feeling in my stomach to change to a rising feeling in my throat as I ran for the bathroom to throw up. I was still puking when I heard the hotel phone start ringing, and I groaned, wiping my mouth on the hand towel before retrieving it and moving back toward the bathroom to shower and brush my teeth.

“Hello,” I all but groaned into the phone.

“Thank goodness, can you fill in for Tammy today? She can't come in,” Bree says, not sounding the slightest bit as sick as I felt. Yet Thane never paid me for the few weeks I did, and I was desperate for cash. I hated living off them at the moment, yet that couldn't be helped. And I knew they would pitch a fit if they found out I was working back at Talon's.

“Yes, but you will have to pay for the cab. And I need to shower first,” I tell her.

“Deal, thank you. You really saved my ass,” she says. I chuckle, shaking my head before hanging up, and turning the shower on. I felt like shit still even after I hopped out

and rummaged around for anything half decent to wear though I would borrow one of the uniforms when I got there I doubted my baggy sweats and hoodie would earn me much in tips.

Climbing in the cab, I find Bree had in fact, called ahead and paid, which saves me having to run in and raid the till to pay for the fare. I wondered where the money in my bra went when I remembered I had left it at Bree's house.

When the cab pulls up out front of the strip club, though, and I climb out. I glance around and tug my hood up over my head. I usually wasn't here this late and hated the idea of being seen in case it got back to Thane and my mates.

Most mornings, people were too distracted with rushing to work on time. Afternoons are the same, or parents doing school runs, yet at this hour, it was mainly shoppers taking their sweet ass time as they leisurely walked around taking everything in.

Yet after last night, and catching a glimpse of the morning paper by the foyer doors, I knew that my face was being splashed over every paper and the scene caused was talk of the city this morning, so I was kind of thankful for the masks we always wore. Well, those of us that wanted some of our identity kept secret, anyway, had them to wear

Moving toward the doors, I hear someone clear their throat as I grip the door handle. My eyes move to the side when I see movement and Alpha Jake steps out from the alley up the side of the strip joint. My heart rate quickens at seeing the man responsible for killing my sister.

"Harlow," he says, stepping closer, and I yank the door open.

"Harlow, wait, just hear me out. It isn't what you think I want to help you." Alpha Jake says, and I scoff. His actions say otherwise.

"Help me? You killed my sister,"

"No, no, I didn't. Zara is the reason I am here," he tells me. Does he think I am an idiot? I know he killed her, and I even know how she died.

"Bullshit," I snarl.

"I can explain. I had to say that. I" I step inside, ignoring him. It made me nervous that he was here after seeing him in the office the other week. Why was he still here? A shiver ran up my spine, but I wasn't worried about him snitching on me because then he would have to admit that he went looking for me. So instead, I head out the back to the staff area so I can change quickly.

However, when I come out, I find him sitting at the bar, and my stomach drops....

Alphas Possession By Jessicahall Chapter 73

Alpha's Possession by Jessica Hall

Chapter 73

Read Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 73 – So instead, I make my way up the stairs to the VIP section to find Bree working behind the bar upstairs. She smiles and waves me over to her, and I quickly rush toward her and the little safety behind the bar area.

“Thanks for coming in,” she says before looking downstairs toward the lower bar. “That man down there came in twenty minutes before you did,” she tells me, nodding toward Jake and glancing down at him nervously.

“He knew your name.” I swallow and nod. “As Harlow,” she whispers. It was no secret anymore that Tal and Bree knew my real identity now, yet the fact he figured out where I worked and came here frightened me.

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“Apparently, he was here last night asking about you, Bree tells me. Now that worries me. I don't offer her an explanation.

Though it made me curious as to why he was here.

“His name is Jake. He is also the man responsible for killing my sister. She took my place in his pack,” told her. Saying that out loud made the sickly feeling in my stomach worse, remembering how angry he was when he found out he had the wrong Omega after killing her.

“Stay up here today; I will have Shane stay in case he gives you a hard time,” Bree tells me, giving my arm a squeeze before going downstairs. She was due on stage in twenty minutes, and I hated the idea of being here by myself but knew it couldn't be helped.

Besides, Shane would step in if he tried anything. I set to work, trying to ignore Alpha Jake the best I could, yet he never left and remained most of the day.

When I thought he was getting up to leave, relief filled me but on temporarily. Instead, he came up to the top bar where I was. Shane, the security guard, watched him closely and never left my side. But his presence was becoming harder and harder to ignore.

“Are you going to ignore me all day,” Jake asks.

"Yep, I have nothing to say to you," I tell him while sliding the drink he ordered over to him. He sighs.

"Does Thane know you are working here?" he asks, and my hands freeze what they are doing as I wipe the counter down.

"Chill, I won't tell him. That isn't why I am here," he tells me and returns to my cleaning.

"So why are you here?" I snapped at him "Are you happy with your mates, Harlow?" I glance at him. Do I look happy? I could be at work with them, but instead, I am sneaking around behind their backs, trying to find a way out of this city that wasn't going to have me eating out of dumpsters and sleeping in alleyways.

Jake moves closer and leans over the bar before whispering. "Zara sent me, he says, and I grit my teeth "You're lying. Your pack killed her." I snapped at him, and he leaned back, looking around and toward where Shane stood watching him Yet as long as he didn't try to grab me, he would remain where he was.

"No, we realized as soon she brought to us that she hadn't bloomed. We aren't monsters, despite what the media says about my pack," "You knew and forced her anyway?" I asked, glaring at him. Jake shakes his head.

"Once an Omega is bought, marked, and mated. The pack can't take another; Zara bloomed the next day, Jake tells me, looking around "Think about what I am saying, Harlow" he whispers, unbuttoning his shirt. He jerks the collar aside, revealing his neck.

"We waited, would have waited forever if needed, and she begged us to save you. Said that you were both promised to never be separated. The only way for a pack to have two Omegas is if one was dead" he tells me.

"We gave her the serum when she bloomed. I tried to buy you for her. But then, when I found Thane used his last serum on you, I convinced her to let you stay with him. He is a good man, and I knew you would be safe with him. But then, after you went on the run and killed his mother, we have spent the last two years searching for you before he could get his hands on you," He tells me.

"You're lying. Packs can have more than one Omega, and if what you're saying is true, how did you get away with faking her death?" Jake sighs. "Why would I lie, Harlow? As for your other question, not here. Too many ears.

But ask your mates. The laws changed three weeks before Zara came to us. They made it stricter. Once marked and mated, that is the only Omega for the pack. No new ones and those that do take another are heavily penalized."

“So Thane can’t take another Omega?” I ask him. “Not unless he wants to pay over a million dollars in fines, not that he can’t afford it, but why risk it when you have his last serum running in your veins,” Jake tells me, buttoning up his shirt.

“Omega’s are becoming rarer. It is also why the council is so quick to chuck Omega’s into rotation these days, trying to bring population numbers up.

One thing goes wrong, and an Omega is forced into the rotation, parking ticket, arrears in rent. The council has become desperate. I wouldn’t have been able to bid on you had they known Zara was alive.”

“You could be just saying this. That could be any of your pack’s marks” “I tell him. “I could be, but when I saw you. Saw how frightened you were. I stuck around, found out you worked here; I knew once Thane figured out who you were, he would want your head.”

“Then prove she is alive, ring her,” I tell him, knowing I would recognize her voice anywhere. Jake shakes his head.

“No, we have just got her to a good place; I am not getting her hopes up of bringing you home only for you to decide not to come. So again, Harlow, do you want my help to get you out of here?” he asks. Yet how could I trust him? For all I know, he could be behind the killing of Thane’s mother and setting me up.

Whisked me away only to find out my sister was indeed dead “What do you mean about her not being in a good place?” I ask him. “Our pack has lost a lot; I am not willing to lose my mate or this baby by stressing her out,” he tells me. My sister is pregnant.

That made no sense. She is dead; I saw the autopsy report. “Then how am I expected to believe you if you won’t let me speak to her?” I tell him. He slides a folded piece of paper over to me.

“My number; I am staying in town until my meeting on Friday with Thane. Decide before then. I have to leave on Friday to get back to my family,” he says. Standing up and slid his stool under the bar.

“Did you have anything to do with Thane’s mother’s death?” I ask. His brows pinch. “No, you killed her? Didn’t you?” he asks, seemingly genuinely perplexed. I shake my head.

“But Thane thinks you did?” “He wouldn’t let me explain. They have some shitty grainy footage of me leaving a restaurant with his mother before she apparently died. But it wasn’t me. We were run off the road and attacked. She told me to run.” “Can you prove this?” he asks. I shake my head, knowing I can’t. No one else was on the road besides those that tried to capture me.

Have you told Thane this?" he asks. "I tried he wouldn't hear me out," I admit. "I'll look into it. But remember Friday Harlow, decide or I leave without you, he says before leaving. I was so confused about his actions when I saw him at work and today.

He was like two different people, and I didn't know which version of him to trust. If he was right about changing the laws around Omega purchases, that was also more motive to try to deceive me.

When my shift ended, I quickly changed back into my clothes when Bree handed me a plastic bag.

"Your shoes and clothes from the other night," she tells me, and I curse. I left her clothes I borrowed and heels at the Hotel.

"Thanks, I will return yours tomorrow when I come in, tell her before bidding her goodbye, catching a cab back to the Hotel, and doing my normal after-work ritual of ridding the scents from work before they get here.