

Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 74

Read Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 74 – Raidon POV

We waited for Thane to fire Sarah all day, and it was getting late. I swear it was almost as if he was punishing us for going against him last night. Hearing my door handle twist, I look up and glare at the door while hoping it isn't Sarah. Relief floods me when I see it is just Rhen and my body visibly relaxes.

Leaning back in my chair, I fold my arms across my chest.

"Have you heard from your mother about her blood test results? They should have come back by now. And Leon said the other day when you took them her blood tastes different."

Rhen asks. I sigh, reaching for my phone on my desk and calling my mother. "I will ask her," I tell him, dialing her number. "Has Thane fired her yet?" I ask as I hit the call button.

"No, but I will before the end of the day if he doesn't," Rhen tells me. The phone rings twice before she answers. "What is wrong, son? You couldn't wait five minutes to speak to me.," " she says, and my brows furrow.

"I was calling about Harlow's blood tests," I told her. "Well, we can chat soon; I am just about to step into the elevator. I got those glazed donuts you like, and some for Sarah, lovely girl she is," mum tells me, and I press my lips in a line.

That bitch has even got her hooks into my mother.

"When did you speak to Sarah?" I ask her.

"Earlier, I called the office when you didn't answer.

She seems like a lovely girl, thought I would come to meet her. She said you were all considering taking her as your Omega," she tells me, and I see Rhen's hands fist at his sides as he eavesdrops.

"No, actually, Rhen just fired her," I tell her and look at Rhen, pointing to the door. He gladly obliges, storming out in a fury that she would dare state such a thing and to my mother of all people.

"Fired her? I only spoke to her an hour ago," I growl, annoyed. "We have an Omega already, mother, "Nonsense, you can't keep that murderous little whore; I won't accept her, Raidon' Rhen returns, popping his head in the door and mouthing to me, Where is she?' I shrugged.

She was in the foyer last I noticed. "Good thing you don't need to. She is our mate, not yours," I tell her when I hear a loud bang from Leon's office. I stand, trying to see out the door.

"Mum, I need to go; I will see you when you come up, She tries to say something to me, but I hang too concerned over the commotion, and I can hear Rhen losing his mind.

Stepping around my desk, moved toward the door before seeing Thane rip his door across from me and wondering what was going on.

I just hoped Rhen didn't kill her. Stepping into the hall, though, I find Rhen had a hold of her arm, and she was bleeding. Rhen snarls, and he shoves her toward Thane as she whimpers, her face turning red with embarrassment.

Yet I couldn't pay attention to what was going on, more focused on Leon's door where they had just come out. "Fuck her off, she is to not step foot in this building again," Rhen yells at Thane who grabs her arms before she stumbles into him.

He looks her over while I step past them, heading toward Leon's door. "What did you do?" Thane growls at her, his voice growing distant as he walks her off somewhere.

Stepping into Leon's office, I find him stiff as a board sitting in his chair. His face had blood on it. but I could tell he was holding his breath, unmoving as if he was afraid to.

"I can't," he growls, and my eyes widen when I realize she had tried to make him feed on her. I turned to rush back to the kitchenette, but Rhen already had a wet cloth in his hand as he came behind me.

I snatched it before rushing over to him, where his entire body was tense. A bloody handprint was on the side of his face and over his lips.

I growl, scrubbing it off, yet the moment I do, he snarls and lunges at me.

His teeth sink into my neck, making me grunt at how hard he bit me not only using his fangs but his canines too. Thane bursts into the room as my ass slams against the desk.

As he tears into my neck. Rhen moves toward me, but I shake my head. Leon needed to feed and had been holding off waiting for Harlow to give him permission, but that woman had to try to use his own senses against him.

His tongue laps at my neck. "Where is she?" Rhen demands, turning on Thane "Gone, what happened?" he asks and I toss the bloody cloth at him "Sarah happened," I snarl as Leon sinks his teeth into me again, higher up my neck, this time as he tries to rid the urge to feed on Omega's blood. I curse wanting to kill her.

Thane sniffs the cloth and growls "This is your fault, we told you to get rid of her" Rhen snaps at him just as I hear the elevator door sound down the corridor. Thane looks over his shoulder and back at us.

"Did he... he didn't." "No! But he was stiff as a plank when I walked in. She cut her hand open and was practically in his lap while he was frozen, fighting his damn urges to feed on her, Thane!" Rhen yells at him just as I see my mother step into the corridor.

She wanders over to us before noticing Leon feeding on me like a damn savage. She quickly averts her gaze.

"I'll go find Sarah, shall I, while you ah...." She doesn't finish walking off not wanting to witness such an intimate act between mates.

To my mother, this would be as horrifying as that time she walked in on me having wank when I was a teenager. Neither of us mentioned it. but once eye contact was made, it was too late.

I can laugh now about it, although it was horrifying at the time "You won't find her. She is gone. Though Ma, you can help me clean out her desk." Rhen tells her before shoving past Thane, who was watching Leon with concern. Mum nods, talking to Rhen as they make their way to her desk.

I rub my hands up his side starting to feel a little lightheaded Thane, feeling I can't take much more through the bond, comes over to us, presses his chest against Leon's back, and purrs at him. The calling didn't have the same effect on us as it did on Harlow yet entices Leon enough to pull his teeth from my neck seeking out our Alpha.

It works, and Leon turns toward Thane, who is already undoing his top three buttons as Leon impatiently paws at him, his hunger nowhere near abated.

It wouldn't be until he fed on Harlow. We just needed to get him calm enough to walk him out of the building without attacking anyone.

"Go see your mother; I will stay with Leon," Thane tells me, and I grab a tissue off his desk, dabbing at my neck and my now ruined shirt.

Closing the door behind me, I see my mother pouting as she helps dump the contents off the desk into a box.

"She seemed nice on the phone; I can't believe she would do such a thing, my mother says. Rhen sighed, and I knew he was only holding his tongue because she was my mother.

"Moving toward the desk, Rhen slides the donut box over to me." "Eat before you pass out he orders, and I roll my eyes, yet mum was watching me closely. She tosses the

contents of the top drawer in the box with a sigh before coming over to me as I rummage through the donut box. She pressed a hand to my clammy face.

“Oh, you look a little pale, son. Eat up,” I roll my eyes at her concerned tone, only for her to pinch my face between her fingers.

“Don’t roll your eyes at me, son. I will.”

“What ma, throw a hip out trying to catch me to smack me.

“I laugh, and she slaps my chest and clicks her tongue.

“Harlow’s blood tests,” I ask, biting into the donut.

“Yes, yes, I will get to it,”

“You haven’t done them yet?” Rhen asks, and she sighs.

“I will get to it when I get back to the clinic tomorrow “Please, you have had all week. Tomorrow is Friday, mum!” “Fine, fine, I will have the results tomorrow for you, I promise,” “she adds, and I huff annoyed while shaking my head.

“So Sarah?” “Will never be our Omega,” I tell her before she can finish. Rhen wanders off, and my mother sighs, knowing she was one step off being kicked out with the tension up here at the moment.

“Well, I guess I will head home. Do you want me to drop this in the bins or to Sarah?”

“Sarah, it will save us having to. Thane said she is apparently waiting in the foyer downstairs with security for her belongings.”

Rhen retrieves her handbag dumping it into the box of fuzzy pink crap she stocked her desk with. I shake my head and Rhen passes the box to my mother.

“Fine, I will give this to her as I leave. “she tells me, and I lean down, pecking her cheek, and so does Rhen efore he presses the elevator button for her while I make my way back to Leon’s office to check on him and Thane.

An hour later “I want to grab dinner on the way home, “Rhen tells me. However, I was more concerned about Harlow. she had felt off all afternoon, almost anxious “What?” I ask Rhen not catching what he sai “I asked what you want to get for dinner, He says, shaking his head.

Anything, tell Thane to pick dinner up, I want to get back to the Hotel,” I tell him, and he nods his head.

Leon was quiet in the back. Thane was following us, and I was anxious to see his reaction near her.

He wanted to take Leon home with him, but he refused, so he insisted on staying with us until he was sure Leon was fine.

However, I worried about how Harlow would react to being near him after the other night. I see Thane turn off in the side mirror. and I know Rhen must have mind-linked him when my phone starts ringing. I pull it from my pocket and groan when I see it is my mother but answer it anyway.

“Hey, Ma, “I was just letting you know I gave Sarah the box, but the book on the top she said wasn’t hers; I think it belongs to the other one,” my mother says, not even hiding the disgust of Harlow from her voice.

“Should I bin it?” she asks. What book?” I ask. “I don’t know. It looks like some diary or notebook, rubbish,” she says. “No, drop it back to the office tomorrow when you bring the blood test results, I tell her, adding the extra reminder. My mother sighs.

“How about I stop over tomorrow night after I finish at bingo with the girls? I will drop it to Thane; I don’t want to see her again by going to that damn hotel” she snaps at me. “Fine, but mum, I want those blood results by the time I finish work tomorrow.”

“I tell her before saying goodbye and hanging up. I rest my head back and exhale. Her hate towards my mate was starting to irritate me.

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Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 75

Read Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 75 – Harlow POV

I felt like absolute shit and was beginning to think I had food poisoning from the salad I ate that Bree gave me for lunch. Or maybe it was from nerves after seeing Jake.

I had no idea of his intentions, yet after everything, I highly doubted they were anything good. Hearing the door open, I glance at it from where I lay huddled beneath the blanket.

However, the moment they stepped in, I snarled, tucking my face beneath the blankets. They reeked of her. And I refuse to give Thane the satisfaction of seeing me give over to instinct and scent them, he won’t catch me off guard again.

“Shower!” “I snarl at them when I feel one of them touch the blanket, about to pull it back. Rhen bristles and wanders off. Seconds later, I heard the shower turn on and heard them talking.

Shuddering at the sickly scent wafting out with the steam, I burrow deeper beneath the blanket, hoping to hide from its sickly perfume, when I hear the door open again and then the window.

“Damn reeks in here,” I hear Thane’s angry voice, and I freeze beneath the blanket. He was right. It stunk of his bitch secretary. Now I regret washing the scents from work off. If I had known, I would have left my work clothes on just to spite him, so he knows how it feels.

I didn’t bother sticking my head out from beneath the blanket: I waited for him to leave, only for him to wander into the bathroom, which had me sitting up just as Leon walked out with a towel wrapped low on his hips.

“Better?” he asks while coming over to me. He raises an eyebrow at me when I say nothing, and I roll my eyes but lean forward, sniffing him, and can only smell our mates and the scent of vanilla and honey soap.

I nod when he cups my face in his hand.

“Are you okay? You look ill,” he asks.

“Yeah, think I have food poisoning,

“I murmured. glancing at the bathroom door when Rhen too wandered out.

I watch as they get changed into boxer shorts, and Rhen rummages through some containers I think Thane brought in with him. He hands me one but the thought of eating almost sends me running for the bathroom. Instead, I nestle back under the blankets as he climbs into bed and sits beside me My eyes flick to the bathroom door as Raidon comes out, and I look up at Rhen.

“Why is Thane here?” “Because my mates are,” Thane answers, also stepping out of the bathroom, and Leon tosses him a pair of Rhen’s shorts to slip on.

“Why don’t you stay at Sarah’s,” I growl at him. “She was fired today,” he says but didn’t deny he would if she were an option.

My stomach sinks, knowing he is only here because they are. It was a stupid notion but still stung. For the most part, Thane spent the night glaring at me, and I spent the night pretending not to notice when Leon climbed over Rhen and forced himself between us, and pulled me on top of him.

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Thane POV

It was getting harder with every second that went by as I watched them sit across the room from me. When they finally stopped touching her and pulling her around like a damn yoyo, I was able to get my jealousy under control. Raidon was passed out asleep, Rhen was also asleep, and I watched Leon climb off the bed where I was.

I growled at him. He ignores me, climbing over Rhen and squeezing between Harlow and Rhen. He rolls onto his back, pulling Harlow on top of him, and I watch as she sighs.

"If I make you sick, it isn't my fault," she tells him. She had been sick most of the night, but Leon was itching to get his fangs into her. She sweeps her hair over her shoulder and offers him her neck and hisses as his teeth puncture her skin before the pain turns to ecstasy and she moans softly.

I move uncomfortably, turning my gaze back to the Tv, trying to ignore them, when I hear her hiss again, making me look over at them to see he bit her again. She smacks his shoulders, trying to push off him yet his grip only tightens.

"Leon, stop," I snap at him and he groans, her hand reaching for Rhen as she squeezes his shoulder. "Leon, enough!" I snapped at him. He was crazed by his blood lust and I grit my teeth when her hand feebly clutches at Rhen, her nails scratching down his chest and I see his eyes flutter Leon's fingers tangle in her hair, and she makes a choking noise which has me jumping out of bed.

I smack Rhen hard in the chest as I reach over to him to grab her, and he jumps. His eyes fly open, looking at me alarmed as I catch Harlow around the waist.

Her legs kicking and hands clawing at Leon, trying to get him to stop. Rhen rolls, grabbing his face. "Let her go!" I command him, and he does reluctantly as I grab her off him.

She sways, leaning into me when I set her feet on the ground, and Rhen looked murderous as he glared at our mate. Harlow squirms in my arms, coming back to her senses as she clutches her neck.

I shove her toward my bed while Rhen wrangles Leon under control, waking Raidon, grabs him, wrapping his arms around Leon, who fights for a few seconds before snapping out of it and realizing he wasn't getting out of Radon's grip.

Rhen sits up and looks at Harlow before waving her to come to him, and she moves toward him, but I turn, shoving her back toward the bed.

"She can sleep with me," I snapped at him, pissed off that he didn't wake to her panic. Neither of them did "No, I am fine, now," Harlow says, but I climb on the bed as she tries to hop off it for a second time.

“Lay down. You stay here!” I ordered her. My command washes over her, making her entire body tense before she is forced to submit and crashes back onto the bed.

“Stop ordering her around, Thane. If she doesn’t want to sleep with you, she doesn’t have to,” Rhen snaps as I drop the command.

“And how many times has that happened,” I snarl at him, pointing to Leon, who I could feel was wracked with guilt.

“It hasn’t. We are just tired. It’s hard sleeping here,” Rhen defends.

“Come here, Harlow, Rhen tells her, and she goes to sit up when I drop my arm over her waist, tugging her back and tossing my leg over hers.

“You remain here,” I tell her, and she glares at the ceiling for a second before rolling to face away from me. I sigh, tugging her closer, and I hear Rhen curse behind me but ignore him. They weren’t the only ones having trouble sleeping.

I haven’t slept in days, and it is because they spend every night here with her instead of at home.

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Alphas Possession By Jessicahall Chapter 76

Chapter 76

Harlow POV

I woke up early to Thane climbing out of bed; I snatched the blanket, tugging it over my face as he got ready for work. Wanting to steal a couple more hours’ rest before I have to get to work for this private gig. Yet as I listened to them getting ready, Jake’s words from yesterday nagged at me. All night I waited for Thane to leave so I could ask them, but since that wasn’t happening, I had no choice because today was Friday, and he was leaving today. I was pondering whether or not to go with him, yet at the same time, the thought of leaving made that sickly feeling in the pit of my stomach worse.

Rolling over, I see Raidon climb out of bed with a groan before he slaps Leon’s ass hard, making him jump.

“Wake up. We gotta get to work,” Raidon snaps at him..

Thane Wanders into the bathroom, and I know now is my only chance to ask to see if Jake was telling the truth about the council laws changing

"Can I ask you a question about the council?" I ask Rhen when Thane wanders out. I roll my eyes and let out a breath.

"What did you want to ask?" Rhen says as he buttons up his shirt.

"Nothing, it doesn't matter," I tell him, and Thane looks over at me.

"What do you want to know, Harlow? You aren't going into the rotation if that is what you were going to ask him," Thane snaps at me. I blinked at him because that was definitely not what I was suggesting or going to ask. Yet his words nagged me.

"What if I already put my name down!" I spat back at him, yet that just earned a growl from the lot of them. "You better fucking not have!" Thane yells at me, and I shrug.

His anger was loud and clear as it coursed through the bond. "Not like I am pack, remember, only thinking of my future, you know, since it isn't with you!" I snarl, yet my bravado wore off pretty quickly when he crossed the room in a rage to reach for me.

"Did you put your name on a rotation list or not?" he says, grabbing my arm.

: "And if I did?" I ask while glaring at him. He curses, shoving me back.

"She didn't. She is just trying to piss me off," Thane says, turning back to finish getting changed. Rhen exhales and runs a hand through his hair before reaching for his jacket.

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"What about the council?" he asks.

"I heard some of the hotel workers yesterday talking about how the council had changed the laws about packs owning Omega's, that they are only allowed one now," I lied. No way was I telling them about Jake because then I would have to tell them where I was.

"They said the laws changed just before your pack bought me," I tell them. For some reason, saying that out loud put a sour taste in my mouth. They bought me as if I was merely a belonging, a possession. A fucking alphas possession.

Thane sighs and looks at Rhen, who clicks his tongue. "Yes, that is correct," Rhen says, looking at Thane, who didn't seem the least bit happy about that.

"So if you took Sarah, what would happen?"

"Nothing, I would have to pay a fine," Thane tells me as if that fine was just an inconvenience, not an actual issue. Great.

"But we won't be getting another Omega!" Raidon snaps, glaring at Thane.

“Anything else?” Rhen asks me, but I shake my head and lay back down, watching as they finish getting ready for work while thinking about what Jake said.

“Did you know Jake was the other bidder?” I ask them, suddenly curious.

“Yes, but you had my last serum,” Thane snaps, not the least bit happy about that.

“You could have given them a new serum,” I tell him.

“And have an Omega that ranks the same as me within the pack?” He laughs and shakes his head.

“Why not? Is everything about control with you, Thane?” | retort.

“I am alpha, not some Omega. You have alpha blood in your veins, and I am not giving you alpha of alpha blood. You would outrank our mates and match me. I am not fucking stupid enough to hand my pack over to a murderer,” he replies, snatching his jacket up from off the

back of the chair.

“I never killed-”

“I don’t want to hear more lies, Harlow. Unless you are going to tell me what really happened, I don’t want to hear it,” he says.

“I have been trying to you. You won’t fucking listen!” I yell at him.

“We have it on video!” he screams at me.

“Footage doesn’t lie,” he snaps.

“No, apparently I just do. You could always command the fucking answer, but you won’t on the off chance you are wrong, and you punished and blamed me all these years for no fucking reason!” I yell at him.

He growls but says nothing, instead storming out of the place and slamming the door. Leon, Rhen, and Raidon stare at the door. Thane’s fury was palpable, bleeding into them and me through the bond. I open my mouth to say something, only to snap it shut when Rhen holds up a hand.

“You just needed to press his buttons, Harlow. When are you going to learn being a brat will get you nowhere with him,” stunned, I just blink at his words. I knew it was Thane’s anger, but to be told just to submit and be quiet and called a liar grinds my gears. So they don’t want me to lie, but I can’t speak the truth either.

"We will never get you back home at this rate if you can't learn to watch what you say!" Rhen snaps at me before stalking out the door. Raidon exhales and walks over to me, pecking my forehead but saying nothing, and Leon quickly pecks my cheek before rushing after them.

I stared at the door after it closed; they would never believe me. No matter what I said, they were never going to believe it-instead, choosing to believe some phony footage.

By the time I crawled out of bed and started pulling clothes on, it was lunchtime. Our earlier argument just reiterated that I was making the right choice by leaving. After I finished work tonight, I was catching the first bus out of here.

I could leave with Jake, but I don't trust him either, and what if it was a trap? I want proof that my sister is alive before I toss my life away blindly and follow him. For now, I would just get the fuck out of this city. I could figure out the rest later.

Grabbing one of their backpacks, I stuff as much of my stuff as I can, only to curse that I still haven't got my handbag back. Sighing. I knew I would have to figure out something because I knew asking for it back would make them suspicious, especially after me asking about the

council and then getting into an argument with Thane and everyone this morning.

When I'm finished, I call a cab, nerves setting in about what I was about to do. Every second ticking by as I waited for the cab had nausea build and bile rise up my throat. The trip there also didn't help. However, when I walk in, I stop in my tracks when I see Talon has come back early.

Bree tried to wave me off, shoing me, but it was too late as he spun around and spotted me. "What are you doing here? Does Leon know you're here?" he asks. I swallow, looking at Bree nervously. :

"I need to show you something," she says, tugging on his arm. "Yep, wait, I want to know why Harlow is here," he tells her, shaking her hand off and walking toward me.

"I asked her to come in, we are short people, and Leon gave her permission," Bree blurts out, and Talon stops glancing between us both. I nod in acknowledgment, and Talon seems confused.

"Now, the cash register, I can't get it to open," Bree tells him, tugging him behind the bar. He sighs, glancing at it before bending down to fix it, and Bree points to the back room while Talon attempts to fix the cash register. I rush out the back, hoping to escape to the functions section before he sees me. I grab my clothes and toss my bag in the locker before racing upstairs to get ready.