

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 77

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Thane POV

Alpha Jake kept looking at his phone all through the meeting, he seemed somewhat distracted, and I ended up shortening the meeting. He was getting on my nerves.

"We can do this another time. You are clearly distracted," I tell him getting up from my seat.

"Sorry, I have something going on, but yes, we can go over the last of the details over the phone," he tells me, and I nod. I wanted to leave early today anyway, I wanted to see if I could convince my mates to come home or even one of them. I couldn't handle being in that damn house by myself. The quiet was driving me insane.

I walk Alpha Jake to the elevator when he pauses at the foyer desk. "What about your Omega? Why isn't she on today?" he asks, and I growl, not liking him speaking of her.

"Did you know who she was?" I ask him. He was the other bidder, and from what I heard from Harlow, he had her sister. That is, even if what she was telling me was the truth.

"No, I don't know what you mean?" he says, and I shake my head and motion for him to leave..

"Safe travels," I told him, and he looked like he wanted to say something, but I was already walking away and back to my office when I heard my phone ringing. Pushing my office door open, I move quickly to grab it before it rings out. Picking it up, I see it is Elaine.

"Hey, Elaine," I answered the call.

"Well, finally, some good comes out of that wench," Elaine tells me, and my brows furrow at her words.

"Pardon?"

“Harlow, some good did come from her, and now you can be done with her,”

“Elaine, I am not taking Sarah as an Omega,” I tell her.

“Oh, I know that you boys are too stubborn. I am talking about Harlow. She is pregnant. Thane, I got her blood test result in my hand. She is pregnant. So you can get your pup, or fingers crossed she is pregnant with more than one, then we can kill her. Problem solved, breed her and bury her,” Elaine tells me.

“Harlow is pregnant?” I ask her.

“Yes, did you not hear me? Is it a bad line?” she asks, mistaking my silence for bad lines.

“Hello?” she says after a few seconds.

“Okay,” I tell her.

“Okay, Thane, you need to get her home before she runs off and uses that baby against you. That is why I rang you. We have already lost so much because of her. And I refuse to lose a grandchild too. At least some good has come out of this mess,” she says, and I swallow.

I hardly hear anything else she says after that. I hang up just as Rhen and Leon wander into my office, also wanting to leave early today.

“What’s wrong with you?” Leon asks, stealing my bottle of coke off my desk and opening it. He takes a sip of it.

“Harlow is pregnant,” I tell them, a little shocked by the information. Leon chokes on his next sip..

“She is pregnant?” Rhen asks.

“Elaine just rang me,” I tell them just as Raidon comes in. He stops glancing around at us, feeling all our shock.

“So, is someone going to speak?” Radion asks, peering at us.

“Harlow is pregnant,” Leon blurts out, yet despite this good news, they watched me warily, as if nervous about my reaction to this information.

Harlow POV

I felt like throwing up as I glanced at the clock as the time got closer. I was on the verge of having a panic attack in the small room attached to the functions room as the security helped set up the boxes we were expected to lay in.

I shook my hands and paced the small room, trying to encourage myself that it was just a job, yet I felt sickened by what I was about to do

to get out of the city. I wasn't like Bree. This wasn't a business transaction to me. This was my body, I couldn't detach from it as she could.

Hearing voices as the function room filled, I glanced around nervously for Bree before peering at the black curtain that separated us from the men on the other side. The door opens, and Bree rushes in and thanks the security staff, who assure us they will be on the other side of the curtain to make sure they don't try to hurt or torture us physically. Hearing that made the pit in my stomach open up more.

"Breathe, Harlow. They won't hurt us, and Shane is on the other side. It'll be fun. Just relax!" She says, rubbing my arms before slipping her clothes off and leaving just her bra, panties, and heels.

Bree was about to climb onto the table and slide her bottom half through when the door opened, and Talon walked in, his head down as he peered at his phone.

"We are three girls shor—" his words cut off abruptly when he lifts his head and looks at me. His eyes run the length of me before he pins Bree with a glare.

"No! Are you fucking insane, Bree? Thane will kill me," Talon says, grabbing my arm. Bree rushes to my side and gives him a shove.

"She is a grown adult and can make her own decisions Tal," Bree snaps at him.

"She has mates, and I don't even like that you are doing this shit, but you insist. I would rather can these sort of shows,"

"And what, Tal? Make me a fucking housewife!" she snaps at him.

"Yes, I don't like you working the floors. We have spoken of this!" he snarls at her, and I seemingly get lost and push aside as they argue.

"Wake up to yourself, Talon. You don't want me, I am not an Omega, and I can't carry your children; I am not committing to you only to be tossed aside,"

"I am not one of those Alphas. I don't want kids! I have told you this!" he snarls before reaching for me. He jerks me toward him, and Bree grabs my other arm.

“Let her go. Thane doesn’t give a shit what she does, Talon. She doesn’t even live with them after he kicked her out! What does that say about her being their mate,” she snarls at me.

“He kicked you out? I knew you both fought, but Leon told me they were talking to him and would sort it out,” Talon says, looking confused.

“See, she doesn’t belong to him,”

“I don’t like this. No, she still bares their mark, Bree!”

“You don’t have to like it. And descenter, they won’t even be able to tell,” Bree is quick to defend, tossing the can I just used at him. Talon grits his teeth and storms out, slamming the door.

Bree squeezes my arm. “He won’t say anything,” Bree tells me, waving him off.

Bree climbs up onto the table using a small stool, she waves for me to do the same, and I chew my lip, having serious second thoughts about going ahead with this. The room on the other side fills with voices, and I hear security telling the men the rules, what they can and can’t do to us, and the repercussions if they tried when I hear a familiar voice.

I have no idea why I felt that way, but it had my brows scrunching as I tried to place where I heard the voice. I listen to the men’s banter and chatter. I shake my head, changing my mind when Bree climbs off the table and grips my arms.

“It’s just sex. Do you want to leave the city or not?” she asks, looking me dead in the face.

“I do; I just don’t think this is the way for me to do it,” I tell her. I regretted not taking Alpha Jake’s offer about getting me out of here. I still had his phone number. Maybe I could ring him when I hear that voice again. I peer toward the curtain.

“It’s Five thousand. That will get you out of the city and set up until you find a job,” she tells me. Yeah, but it still wouldn’t last long, and I wasn’t sure I could go through with it.

“Maybe Tammy.” I suggest when the deep voice has my head turning toward the curtain. I step forward when she grabs my arm.

“I need to know. If you can’t, I need to get Tammy. We have ten minutes so choose. Are you in or not?” she asks, and I swallow, feeling guilty that I wasted her time.

“I’m sorry, Bree. I can’t do it,” she drops her head and sighs.

“Okay. I will send for Tammy,” she says, running her fingers through her hair. She tugs the curtain back slightly and peers out at Shane, yet makes sure to keep herself hidden from the men on the other side.

“Can you ask Tammy to swap places with Z?” He nods, walking off when she closes the curtain.

“Who are they?” I ask her nervously.

“Some Alpha Pack,” she says dismissively, when I hear that voice again, which has me pinching the side of the curtain to peek out. Peeking

out, I see men drinking and moving around when the one directly in front of the curtain steps aside a little more, letting me past his body at the others, and I gasp. Mr. Black?

I take a step back letting the curtain close. “Z?” Bree asks, knowing better than to use my name when a flimsy curtain is all that separates us from them. I shake my head.

“I need to go.” I tell her, spinning on my heel and ripping the door open. I rush out, only for a set of hands to grip my arms tightly. A feral growl tears out of him, and he jerks me toward him.

“When Talon rang me, I thought he was fucking lying,” he snaps at me. I gulp, looking up at Thane.

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Read Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 78 – I wrestled out of Thane’s grip, “I didn’t do anything; as you can see, I was leaving.” I screeched. Thane looked me up and down, disgusted with my work attire. “Oh really, then why is it Talon called concerned you were about to get f**ked in a damn glory hole? All you’ve done is try to wh**re yourself out!” I was in shock he dared to call me a wh**re. I was a virgin until my misfortune of working for the pack I was sold to. My mouth still hung open at his accusation.

My initial shock wore off, now replaced with seething anger; I snarled at Thane.” I wouldn’t even be here if I didn’t need the money to support myself. It’s not like you paid me for all the week’s worth of work I did.

Nor did you have the decency to bring my purse to the hotel. You don't f**king want me. None of you do! You won't f**king believe me or let me speak. All you want to do is breed me and then kill me for something I didn't do."

He listens to my outburst with an unreadable expression on his face. He reaches for me, and I pull away.

"Why don't you just go and find your f**king shank wh**re of a secretary and leave me alone? Cut your losses, Thane. I will never allow you to treat me like some broodmare, then put me out for sl***ghter after you get what you want from me!" I snarl at him.

Thane was initially taken aback before he growled at me, "News flash Harlow! You are pregnant. And your death can't come soon enough for me! I've had enough of your nonsense!" I blink at him in shock. Did he say I was pregnant?

"You only need money for one thing, and that is to run away, but not with our child; You won't."

No! I couldn't be. He has to be lying. I was totally blindsided by what he said, although that explained why I have felt like sh*t lately. There was no way I was going to let him take me and take my baby.

Thane lunged at me, trying to grab and haul me out of there. My claws extended as I swiped at him to stay away, grazing his chest through his shirt. "Harlow!" Thane gritted out. I bolted for the stairs but not fast enough as Thane ripped me back by my shirt.

"Get off of me, you son of a b*tch!" I said while thrashing in his grip, not caring about the attention I was drawing "Enough, Harlow! Submit!" he snarled, forcing his command over me and making me freeze on the spot.

I was motionless under his command. Tears streamed down my cheeks, unable to fight it. How could I be cursed to endure such sadistic control? Being born an omega was not a blessing; it was a curse.

A curse that killed my parents, a curse that took my sister from me, and now a curse that would end my life when he takes my baby from me. And all for something I never did. I should have died that night along with my parents; if I had, none of this would have happened.

Thane steered me down the stairs; Talon was at the bottom, holding my backpack. I reached for it, only for Thane to sn**tch it out of my grip.

"You won't be needing this with where you will be staying until our pup is born." Thane threatens. Talon looks away guiltily, only for Thane to steer me into the main floor to find

everyone staring in our direction. Thane's grip on my arm was painful as he marched me toward the front doors.

Stepping outside, Rhen was standing beside the car on the curb. He glances at me briefly before pressing his lips in a line. His burning anger and disgust smashed me through the bond, and I withered and recoiled inside at the anger through the bond. He opens the back door as Thane shoves me toward it, and Rhen grips my arm as I stumble toward him.

"I wasn't going to—" I try to tell Rhen.

"I don't want to hear it," he says, stuffing me inside the car and slamming the door shut. I cringe at the loud bang as they

both climb in the front of the car. The wheels spin and screech before Thane takes off, sending me backward in my seat, and I am scrambling for the seatbelt.

Dread pooled in my stomach as we got closer to the packhouse. I tried to speak to them, tried to explain. Yet it fell on deaf ears. They never even acknowledged my words as they spoke over me, as if they couldn't hear me. Yet their fury was loud and clear through the bond.

If only I had marked them, maybe they would feel the extent of what I said, maybe they would see. Instead, they get glimmers but nothing else, not the way I could feel them since they had marked me. And what I felt radiating through the bond from all of them I didn't like at all.

As Thane pulls up at the enormous gates out front of the mansion, I reach for the door handle, yet Thane's growl in the front seat has me drop my hand as I meet his gaze in the mirror. Time slowed as if lengthening the torture as he drove up the long driveway, and my heart raced in my chest as he pulled up out front. Still, they said nothing to me.

"Leon?" I ask them as hope starts dwindling. Once inside, I wouldn't be leaving alive, and I suddenly found adrenaline pumping through me as I tossed the door open only to be ripped backward, having forgotten to take my seat belt off. My claws slip-free in my panic, shredding through the belt that had a stranglehold on me, and I took off across the manicured lawns toward the front gates.

I got about twenty meters before Thane caught me, his arms wrapped around my chest and stomach as he ripped me backward against his chest. I thrashed, kicking and screaming. I wasn't going to my death easily, so I screamed, hoping one of the neighbors on this long a*s street could hear me.

"Stop it, Harlow. You brought this on yourself," Thane snarls next to my ear. I screamed in frustration and thrashed harder, but it was pointless, and before I knew it, we were inside the mansion, and he headed toward the Den.

"No, please, Thane. I wasn't going to do it," I screamed as I kicked and dragged my feet as the door came into view.

"I wasn't, Please. I wasn't going to go through with it. Bree was getting Tammy, "I screamed. Thane snarls, dragging me through the house.

"Command me! I can prove it, please!" I sernamed when Raiden hearing the screamed when Raidon, hearing the commotion, stepped out into the hall from the kitchen.

Thane stopped looking at him, and I looked at Raidon helplessly.

"You weren't going to go through with it? "Raidon asks, and I shake my head.

"She is lying," Thane snarls.

"Command her," Raidion snaps at him.

"We could harm the baby," Leon says, stepping out behind him.

"Not while she is this early," Raidon tells him, and I knew that must be true because Thane commanded me at the club, and I knew he wouldn't risk his baby.

"You were going to back out?" Raidon asks me, and I nod, pleading with him to believe me.

Thane growls, spinning me around to face him, and he grips my face in his hand.

His command and aura wash over me, and his arm around my waist is the only thing keeping me upright as I grit my teeth through my body's spasms. His grip on my face was bordering on painful as he spoke.

"You will answer truthfully," he orders, and I nod, tears brimming in my eyes.

"Were you going to participate in Bree's gig?"

"No!" I breathed out in relief as the answer peeled off my tongue easily, and they could see I wasn't going to do it. I hear Raidon exhale behind me, yet Thane doesn't drop his order or command.

"Were you going to run?" he asks, and my entire body tenses as I thought the urge not to answer. Wait, that wasn't supposed to be the question.

"Were you going to run?" he asks slowly, pressing his aura harder on me. I whimper, not wanting to answer.

"Yes!" I breathed out through gritted teeth.

“How, if you had no money?” he asks, and I realize he was going to see if I was planning on doing anything else at Tal’s, yet I would have preferred that answer over the one I didn’t consciously know I was going to take.

“I was going to ask Alpha Jake,” the moment the words left my lips, my heart nearly stopped. Consciously I had planned to consider it, yet subconsciously my mind apparently was already made up by the words that spilled out of me.

His command drops. “F**king wh**re,” he snarls, his fingers digging into my face.

“No, wait. Alpha Jake said he could ” My words die off as his command rolls over me painfully as he shoves the full weight of it on me.

“I don’t want to hear any more of your lies. You don’t speak unless spoken to; I am done hearing your voice.” Thane snarls, and I open my mouth to speak, yet nothing comes out. He made me mute!

Tears pr**ck my eyes as he spins me around and shoves me toward the den door. I move toward Raidon when he takes a step back from me and points to the den door. My eyes widen in horror. They weren’t going to help me. Were they swoing to allow him to lock me down there?

When I don’t move toward the door, Thane grips my arm roughly, jerking me toward it before ripping the door open. He stomps down the steps, dragging me behind him before stopping at the bottom and shoving me into the vast underground room. The only windows were about forty centimeters wide high and near the ceiling. No natural light, nowhere to go but through the door.

“Make yourself comfortable. You will be spending the next four months down here,” he snaps before turning on his heel and heading up the steps. I wanted to ask what he planned after the four months, I knew the answer, but I needed to hear him say it. Surely he wouldn’t rip my baby from my arms and kill me. He wouldn’t be so cruel?

I chase after him climbing the steps two at a time, yet as he opens the door and I reach out for the handle, he rips it shut in my face and clicks the lock in place. I banged on the door, screaming out silently since I couldn’t speak.

I banged on the door for hours before giving up. It was clear I wasn’t going anywhere. Trudging down the steps, I fell into the Den, knowing there was nothing down here already to aid in my escape. Yet I wouldn’t stop trying, and Thane better hope I don’t get out of here because if I do. I am coming for him first.

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Read Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 79 – Leon POV

I had stared at the door for about twenty minutes as she banged on it. Thane simply walked away after ordering us not to let her out. Yet hours had passed, and still, she banged and hit the door. However, her banging was getting softer, almost as if she was running out of energy.

Sitting at the table at dinner. No one said anything. I had mixed feelings. Thane proved she was going to run off with another Alpha. Yet she wasn't going to go through with the glory hole thingy Talon had told us about. But why did it feel so wrong despite knowing she was going to run, taking our baby with her? "Leon, eat," Thane growls as I push my food around the plate.

Had he fed her yet? I wondered. My appetite was completely gone, my mind consumed with my mate locked in the Den below our feet. Dinner was awfully silent, tense, and Rhen's and Thane's fury was palpable. It coursed through their veins like hot lava and bled into Raidon and me. Twisting our feelings and thoughts around the matter at hand, yet no amount of anger I felt toward her, made the guilt lessen.

"I have to help Mom move next week, don't forget," Raidon suddenly tells Thane. Thane nods, waving him off.

"I know. We can help if you want?" Thane tells him before taking a bite of his food. Raidon shakes his head.

"Na. Dad is there to help. I'll be fine," he tells Thane, who nods. They talked amongst themselves while they ate. I didn't join in. I had nothing to say. I felt strangely numb, like an outsider looking in. I was on autopilot. Raidon gives me a few worried looks and kicks me under the table several times, reminding me to eat.

Yet my mind was elsewhere. It was in that Den with Harlow. The look of betrayal she gave me when I didn't help her wouldn't leave my head. She stared at me as if I was her lifeline, and then I killed her by saying nothing in her defense.

Once we finished eating, I moved to the kitchen to help Rhen do the dishes. We had a dishwasher, but Thane complained about how they should be cleaned before placing them in the dishwasher. I never understood it.

My eyes kept going to the door across the kitchen, the basement door leading to the Den. The banging had stopped about an hour ago, and only her silence followed.

I placed each washed dish in the dishwasher, my eyes constantly going to the door until Rhen cleared his throat.

“She was leaving us, Leon. What choice did he have?” Rhen reminds me. I nodded my head.

“We need to face it. She may be our mate now, but we clearly underestimated her cruelty; I know you feel guilty. But think about it, Leon, had she left, what would she have done with our baby?” he asks, and I try to think.

I truly don't believe she knew she was pregnant. But now he asked that question, and it was all I could think about.

She was going to run off with Jake. No alpha pack would raise another pack's baby. Either she would have to abort the pregnancy, or if she kept it. Would she use it as blackmail if we tried to get it back?

“See, don't feel guilty. She did it to herself,” Rhen tells me, giving me a nudge with his elbow. Once we are finished, we switch the lights off and head upstairs to bed. Except I don't go to Thane's room like we all usually did.

Instead, I went to mine; I didn't want to be with my mates if I couldn't be with all of them, and that included Harlow. Despite everything she did, I still loved her even when I knew I shouldn't.

Hearing the door creak open, I lift my head to see Raidon step into the room. He strips his shirt off as he makes his way toward the bed.

“Why are you in here?” he asks, climbing over me to the wall side and slipping under the blanket. I said nothing, letting him manhandle me as he tucked me beside him.

“Leon,” I shake my head. I know he is about to give me the same lecture Rhen had earlier. I know she will run if they let her out. But Thane could command her not to leave the house. He didn't have to lock her down there. Yet as much as I loved Elaine, I knew she was a big part of the problem, pestering Thane daily about what she thinks we should do with her.