

Alphas Possession by Jessicahall Chapter 98

Alpha's Possession by Jessica Hall

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Read Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 98 – Rhen POV

“Thane, let me at least help; I’m not that bad at cooking,” I hear Harlow tell Thane as I walk into the foyer. Raidon gives me a look hearing them; they weren’t arguing and were in the same room together and not at each other’s necks. Walking into the hall, I see Thane huff and he has this pained look on his face, “Harlow, please let me do it. You can watch,” ‘Oh, god, please say yes,’ I thought to myself that woman could burn water.

“My cooking isn’t that terrible, and you…” Thane raises an eyebrow at her, and I stifle my laugh as I watch them quietly. Raidon and I had raced here the moment we felt her pain but seeing them now, Thane was taking care of her, and they seemed to be getting along “You ate the spaghetti made,” she huffs. He grabs her hips, setting her on the countertop.

“A+ for effort. But you couldn’t cook to save your life; I can’t stand eating your cooking anymore. I don’t think my stomach can take it. But if you insist, I will suffer in silence until it kills me.” he laughs.

“Well, it wouldn’t be suffering in silence now you told me,” she says, shoving him away. Raidon comes up behind me, and they finally realize we are watching them and Harlow’s face lights up.

“Tell him, Rhen, my cooking isn’t as horrid as he is making it out to You liked it, right?” I look between Thane and her, not wanting to hurt feelings, before nudging Raidon to answer for me.

“Yeah, I like it; I don’t know what he is talking about,” Raidon says.” Right, Rhen?” Raidon smiles at me, waiting for my answer as Harlow’s eyes narrow looking at me expectantly, awaiting my answer.

“Well, is it that bad?” she asks, wanting the majority ruling to say she could cook, but I want to live and not die from food poisoning.

“Well, you’ll never be a chef, but it’s edible,” I tell her, and she purses her lips, and Thane rubs his hands up her thighs. “See?” he says. Hearing the door, I look back to see Leon wander in. He stops in his tracks as he spots Harlow and Thane in the

kitchen, Thane standing between her legs, I could feel his shock, and it was evident as Leon stared at them openly.

“Stop staring, don’t ruin it,” Raidon growls through the mind link.

Stepping into the kitchen, Thane steps aside, and I lean down and peck her lips. “Let Thane cook,” I tell her, and she sighs and reluctantly nods her head. I could see she wasn’t completely trusting of him but was giving him the benefit of the doubt.

“Fine,” she says, hopping off the bench when Leon wraps his hands around her. He tugs her back against him, whispering something in her ear that makes her arousal scent the air before he rushes her off to make her shower with him.

“Leon!” Raidon scolds, feeling his burning hunger. “I’m fine,” he tells Raidon. Leon had not once fed off her. He refused and has been drinking from blood bags which was beginning to get on all our nerves because his scent would change for a few hours afterward.

“Go with him. He doesn’t feel right,” Thane nods to Raidon, who saunters off after them. Thane grabs some pots and pans out.

“Leon had to bail Talon out again,” I tell Thane, who nods his head. “I figured as much by his mood,” I waited for Thane to blow up; he was sick of the trouble Talon caused Leon. We all were, but he was family, however, his usual tyrant mood at such matters doesn’t come as expected.

Instead, he starts getting ingredients out. “What are you making?” I ask him, stepping behind him and wrapping my hands around his waist. I drop my chin on his shoulder. I had missed this, missed my mate, but he had to learn she was our mate too, and we wouldn’t accept his treatment of her if he wasn’t willing to learn from his mistakes.

We all groveled, begged, and earned her forgiveness over the past few days but what he did was inexcusable, just as it was inexcusable that we let it go on so long.

“Lasagna,” I nod and kiss the side of his neck as he pulls the meat from the packet. I press him

against the counter. His hands hit the countertop. “Rhen, I’m cooking,” he snaps at me, and I chuckle at his grumpy ass. Some things never change with him. I nudge my hips against him, and he smacks my thigh.

“I have nipple clamps upstairs with your name on them,” he warns me, and I grip his hips, spinning him around. He growls at me until I press my lips against his. His growl turns to a purr, and he grips the back of my neck, deepening the kiss, biting my lip, and making me moan.

“Don’t tease me, don’t ruin my good mood,” he growls at me, letting me go. “Maybe I am not teasing,” I tell him.

“You want to be because I need to cook. Now go harass them, out of my kitchen,” he snaps at me, reaching for the tea towel, and I chuckle at him, turning away from him when he flicks it, making me jump at the sting of the tea towel snapping against my ass.

“I’m going; I’m going,” I tell him, walking off. Finally, things were getting to some form of normal. Walking upstairs, I moved toward the main bathroom, where I could hear their voices, pushing the door open. I find Harlow watching them shower as she sits on the sink basin wrapped in a towel, her hair dampened and droplets of water running down her shoulders.

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Read Alphas Possession by Jessica Hall Chapter 99 – “You’re not hopping in with them?” I ask her, retrieving a towel from the cupboard under the sink.

“My scent overwhelmed him,” she says, and I look at Leon worriedly. He had been off since he arrived home and if Raidon was in there with them, something must have gone down for her to be sitting at the sink looking upset.

“I don’t get why he doesn’t just feed off me,” Harlow mumbles. He could werewolves had more blood than humans, but still Leon rather not risk it.

“Because he has gone cold turkey, he will struggle to stop,” I tell her, shucking her under the chin before unbuttoning my shirt. Raidon hops out so I can take his place, and I don’t miss how she licks her lips or miss the scent of her arousal as she watches him grab a towel securing it around his waist.

“Don’t look at me like that. You know I want you,” he says to her. Her hormones had been all over the place, and she even attacked Leon while he was asleep the other night, yet none of us were willing to touch her, afraid of hurting her but worse, afraid of her trying to mark us. We knew it would be upsetting for her when she realized she couldn’t.

Leon couldn’t touch her at the moment, sex and bloodlust go hand in hand, and without Thane, he didn’t trust himself. Raidon was worried about hurting her, and I didn’t want to have the awkward conversation that her mark won’t stick until she accepts Thane. We

knew she wanted to mark us because we could tell by the way she scents us her instincts to claim us growing stronger the longer she was around us. She wanted us to be hers as much as she was ours. However, none of us wanted her to feel pressured into marking Thane just so she could mark us.

Our lack of contact with her though, I could see, was starting to bother her. Harlow growls, slipping off the bench and walking out. Raidon sighs, watching after her.

“She wants to mark us,” I tell them.

“Yeah, and I won’t be the one to break it to her that it won’t work unless she marks Thane first,” Raidon tells me.

“Well, they seem to be getting along today,” I tell him, unbuttoning my pants and slipping them off. Stepping into the shower, though, I wondered how much longer we could avoid that conversation, she would have to mark him if she wanted to mark us, and I could tell she wasn’t anywhere near there yet with Thane.

I was stepping under the shower’s spray when the mind-link opened up, and Thane’s angry voice slipped into my head.

“Is there a reason Lowe looks upset?” he asks, and I sigh when Raidon answers him. F***k! Looks like that conversation would be coming sooner than later, I thought to myself, knowing that wasn’t going to play out well.

Everyone knows that in Alpha packs, the most dominant Alpha is the head. One thing they don’t teach in the schools and one thing most Alpha packs don’t share with the world unless you were part of one, you wouldn’t know, it wasn’t something alpha packs advertised. It would be like letting your enemies know your weakness. And that is, to mark one, you must mark the Alpha first.

Same as severing a bond; only the Alpha can do it, Thane could reject her and break our bonds to her, and that is where our biggest weakness comes in. If the Alpha dies; it could break all of us because our bonds break, which is a form of control no one wants to talk about. All of us are linked to

Thane. He hurts, we hurt, he breaks, we all break. His word is law, and his life is our life. Broken bonds don’t last without the Alpha.

If something happened to one of us, we would survive it as long as we had our Alpha, but if something happened to Thane, it would kill all of us, not physically, but you don’t survive that sort of pain. We all submitted to him, gave him his power in a sense, and made him the strongest, although he already was the strongest of us. If something happened to him, we wouldn’t gain that power back because it dies with him. Without him, we would be regular werewolves, despite our DNA.

And Harlow, she was Omega. Thane dies; she would die with him once she marks him, and that is the sort of control none of us wanted to scare her from. Once she marks him, there is no way out for her, only he could break their bond if she wanted out, and we all know he would never let her go. She had to come to that decision herself without our influence, just as we had to come to that decision ourselves.

Harlow wasn't completely helpless, however. Once the bond had been completed we would be able to feel her and sense her, and a pack was only as strong as its weakest link. And she would become ours because if she breaks, she would break Thane, she dies, and so does he. She would be the biggest weapon against us.

It is also why most Alpha packs chose rotation wolves. Omegas have always been seen as weak, and marking one would give rival packs a weapon to use against them, yet at the same time, that would ensure he would always choose and protect her over all of us. Our lives depended on him and his on hers because, without her, his instincts would go crazy, and so would he, just like Thane's fathers did, which ended in them killing themselves.

"Where is she?" I hear Raidon ask Thane as I rinse my hair out.

"The living room, I will check her in a minute," Thane answers him.

Opening my eyes I find Leon staring at the door. "What's wrong?"

"She thinks I rejected her,"

"She is hormonal," I tell him."

Yeah but you should have seen the look on her face," he says rinsing the soap off and stepping out.

"She'll be fine, Thane will speak with her," I tell him.

"Yeah, well hopefully she gets them in check before dinner," Raidon says and I had completely forgotten. F***k! "Why dinner time?" Leon asks as I shut the water off.

"Mum's coming over for dinner,"

"F***k, maybe Thane should have let her cook," Leon says and Raidon shoots a look at him.

"She wants to apologize,"

"Yeah, but if she upsets Harlow, don't think I will hold my tongue, I love mum but I love her more," Leon warns him. Great, that's all we need a ravenous hybrid, a

hormonal pregnant Omega, a raging Thane, and in-laws. Yep, this would be the dinner from hell.