

The Alpha's Possession Chapter 10

CHAPTER 10

I stayed in bed for ages just lying there thinking about the dream when I finally decided to get up and I could see the sun was starting to go down. So, I must have had a few hours' sleep that day. I dragged myself out of bed and I walked downstairs and mom was home from work and was in the kitchen making dinner.

"Hi. I was going to wake you for dinner but I thought you needed the rest."

She says watching me head for the coffee pot.

"No. I got a couple hours sleep. Any more than that and I probably won't sleep tonight." I say.

"That's a good point." She says.

"Do you need a hand?" I asked looking around at everything that she had scattered on the bench.

"Nope. It's almost done." She says.

"Where's Isaac?" I asked.

"Oh. It's just us tonight. Isaac is on patrol duty tonight." She says.

"Oh yeah. I see you two are still getting along better than before I left." I say.

"I know that we're not fated mates and we chose each other as mates. But I couldn't have chosen a better man than Isaac. I can't wait until you find your mate." Mom says.

"Yeah. I haven't really thought about it." I say sitting at the table.

"You'll be 18 soon. You should start thinking about it." She says.

"I doubt that my mate is in this pack. And if he is, I really hope it's not a complete dickhead because this place is crawling with them." I say rolling my eyes and looking out the window. I was glad that our house wasn't too close to any neighbours.

We had privacy here. I enjoyed that about this place. It was quiet.

"you won't think he's a dickhead when he's your mate." She assures me.

"I know. But that's how I feel now. I don't know why." I say.

“Don’t worry. Everything will be fine when you meet him. You should be excited about finding him.” She says.

“Thanks. Like I said, I haven’t really thought about it. I know that you and dad weren’t fated mates and you just had a kid together. What did happen there?” I asked.

“We were dating and I got pregnant. That’s pretty much all there was to it. He then found his fated mate with Victoria and I never found my fated mate. But I started dating Isaac and everything seemed to go great.” She says.

“Did you ever love dad?” I asked.

“Yeah. For a brief moment in time. But I’m glad that it has worked out like this. I’d prefer it this way.” She says.

Mom dished up dinner and we sat at the table talking together and catching up on everything that’s happened over the last year.

There were some things that were good and some things that weren’t.

And mom looked really uncomfortable as we were sitting there eating dinner.

Like she had something to say and she couldn’t sit still in her chair.

“Do you remember you were dating that guy when I made you move to your father’s place?”

Mom asked trying to be casual when she brought up the subject.

“Yeah. Edward.” I say looking at her curiously.

“Well, I should probably give you warning now that he’s dating someone else.” Mom says.

“I told him not to wait for me because I didn’t know how long I was going to be gone. So him dating someone else isn’t going to hurt me mom. I’m glad that he found someone else.” I say.

“It’s Hannah.”

She blurted out and I froze while chewing my food.

“Oh. Okay then. He went for one of my friends.” I say a little shocked.

“That’s why I thought you deserved a bit of warning.” She says.

"That bitch broke the girl code.I can't believe her."I snapped.

"Please don't do anything stupid?"She asked.

"Like what?"I asked.

"I don't know.Putting food colouring in her shampoo at gym class or something like that."Mom says.

"No.I've already done that so many times people will know that it's me.I could put bleach in it."

I suggest to myself more than mom.I was really starting to think of ways of getting revenge on Edward and Hannah.I didn't want my friend dating my ex.

That was just wrong.

"That's just dangerous."Mom says.

"We're werewolves' mom.It'll sting for a bit but she'll heal."I say.

"Taylor.Please don't do anything stupid?"Mom pleaded.

"Don't worry.I'm just thinking out loud right now.I won't do anything.Does anyone even know that I'm back?"I asked.

"I don't know.Alpha Jackson might have told some people.But Isaac and I decided not to tell anyone just in case you didn't want us to.We're leaving it up to you."She says.

"Yeah.I might make a grand entrance at school tomorrow."I say.

"Of course you will.I wouldn't expect anything less from you."She says.

And I smile at that.

After dinner I did the dishes and cleaned the kitchen and then I went to have a shower and got dressed into my pyjama's.I then got out my laptop and hooked up to the wi-fi and I pulled up my email account.I wrote an email to Alpha Jackson asking for his permission to start working at a whole bunch of different establishments in town.

Diners, restaurants and stuff like that.I was a waitress in Richmond park so I knew what I was doing and I knew that I could handle that sort of a job.

Now I just needed to wait for his reply.I got up at 5am and I got dressed into a loose-fitting white top, black tights, socks and sand shoes.

And then I headed out of the house and I started jogging down the street. I made it to the tree line and I started jogging along the inside of the woods closest to town and I jogged all the way around town and as I was passing the packhouse I saw the back door open and Alpha Jackson walked outside.

He walked over towards the tree line and he wanted me to stop to talk to him.

“Do you do this every morning?” He asked.

“I try to. Why?” I asked.

“Maybe you have more discipline than I thought.” He says.

“Maybe I do.” I say trying to catch my breath and resting my hands on my hips.

“How was your first day back?” He asked trying to make small talk.

He wasn't too bad at it, but it needed a little bit of work. He looked uncomfortable standing there talking to me like that.

“Pretty good. Just hung around home. Slept a bit.” I say.

“Yeah. You looked pretty exhausted when we got back. Are you going to school today?” He asked.

“That's the plan. Why?” I asked.

“I was just wondering. I got your email about that job.” He says.

“Oh yeah. Which one can I work at? One of them has to be needing staff.” I say.

“They all need staff. But I got your school records from the school here and the one at Richmond Pack I think I have a better after school job for you.” He says.

“What's that?” I asked confused.

I'd been waiting tables for months now. I definitely knew how to do that job.

“Working for me.” He says.

“What?” I asked almost choking on the water I had just put in my mouth.

“Working for me. In the office at the packhouse. I need help with the paperwork and with computer work and I know that you are very capable of doing that sort of stuff. So, are you interested?” He asked.

"Is that like a receptionist job?" I asked.

"I guess. But it's better than waiting tables and I will pay you a lot better."

"I usually make a lot of tips." I say.

"Work for me every afternoon, five days a week and I will pay you \$700 a week." He says.

And my eyes almost bugged out of my head.

"Deal. Are you sure you want to?" I asked.

"Why wouldn't I?" He asked.

"Because by the end of our car trip it looked like you were ready to kill me." I say.

"I'm sure I can get used to it." He smirked.

"Really? A lot of people can't." I say.

When I went inside mom was already down there and I just got a coffee and sat out the front to have a smoke.

I was still trying to piece things together in my head about what happened this morning when mom came out and I thought I should probably tell her about it.

"Hey, I saw the Alpha this morning while I was jogging. He offered me a job in his office. More like a receptionist or some shit like that." I told mom through the window.

"Seriously? He gave that job to you?" She asked.

"Yeah. Why is that hard to believe?" I asked confused.

"Because I know of about a dozen people that have applied for that job and he rejected them all. Did you specifically ask to work for him?" Mom asked.

That really got me thinking about a few things.

Why would he offer the job to me when he had qualified people wanting that job.

. Sometimes I think that he wants to kill me.

The next I think he likes me.

That man is so hot and cold that I am going to either get burnt or freeze to death.

"No. I was a waitress. I asked to work at the diner or restaurant or something." I say.

"Wow. That's strange." She says.

"I don't know about that. He says that he got my school records from here from before I left and my records from Richmond pack. He thinks that I am definitely qualified to handle it." I say.

"Alright then. When are you working?" She asked.

"Every afternoon. Five days a week. For \$700 a week." I say.

"Holy shit. He doesn't pay his receptionists that well. The last one left because she was only getting \$300 a week. She couldn't live on that." Mom insisted.

"Well, I guess he learnt his lesson from that." I suggested.

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