

The Alpha's Possession Chapter 12

CHAPTER 12

When training was over that day, I headed back to the locker room to shower and get dressed again and Emily and Parker wanted to go to the diner that we used to hang out at.

But I told them that I had to get to work.

“You’ve already got a job. That’s pretty impressive.” Parker says.

“I requested to work at the diner or the restaurant in town but the Alpha refused those locations.” I say.

“So, where are you working?” He asked confused.

“At the packhouse as his assistant.” I say.

And Emily looked shocked while Parker started laughing.

“Oh my god. Your life is going to be so much shorter than we thought.” Parker says with a genuinely worried look on his face.

“You know what, I’m getting sick of these jokes about how I’m going to get myself killed. If the Alpha was going to kill me, trust me, he would have done it the first night we met. I wasn’t pleasant.” I say shaking my head.

They both walked with me to the packhouse and I saw that it had been done up on the outside as well. I didn’t really notice that this morning. And I said goodbye to my friends and walked up to the front door and started knocking before a man opened the door.

“Hello there.” He says looking stiff and straight like a man right out of the military.

“Hi. Are you the butler?” I asked.

And he glared at me.

“I’m Beta Wyatt.” He says.

“Oh, sorry.” I say faking a smile. I knew that he wasn’t the butler, but I definitely didn’t imagine that he was the Beta.

“You must be Taylor. I was told about you. Come on in.” He says.

So, I walked inside and I was surprised when I looked around.

The whole house had a makeover on the inside.

It was completely different to what I was used to. It was more sterile, I guess. It didn't seem so homely. We walked down the hallway towards the office and Wyatt kept looking over his shoulder at me. But I didn't pay any attention. I was too busy looking around the house.

When we got to the office Wyatt knocked on the door and Alpha Jackson opened it.

"It's alright Wyatt. You can go." Alpha says.

So, Wyatt turned and left like a good little soldier and Alpha Jackson gestured for me to go into the office.

I looked around and saw files scattered all over the coffee table and a laptop was on the coffee table as well with a few notebooks.

His massive desk was facing this way with his back to the window of a training yard right outside and there were bookshelves lining all the walls. But there weren't too many books in them.

"How was school today?" He asked closing the door.

"Informative." I answered.

And he smirked at me.

"Well, these files need to be sorted first. They are files for every member of the pack that are living here at the moment. The original pack and my warriors that I bought with me." Alpha Jackson says.

"What do you want me to do with them? File them into filing cabinets or input the information onto the computer?" I asked looking over to the open and empty filing cabinets.

"Both. I need to be hard copies and on the computer." He says.

So, I sat on the couch at the coffee table and I put my bag on the floor. I grabbed the first file and I opened it and started looking through it. I turned the laptop on and got into the proper software that I needed to use and I started inputting all the information onto Alpha Jackson's private server.

"you do realize that this server is really easily hackable." I say to him.

"What do you mean?" He asked looking up from his paperwork.

“You don’t have enough firewalls up.And you need to install a couple of traps in case someone tries to hack in.And knowing you, they will definitely try to hack in.I’m guessing they already have.” I say looking through the computer while I was talking to him.

And I found some files that had been tampered with but they didn’t look like they contained any useful or important information.

“Well, I haven’t had any information on there before.Nothing important.Not about my pack members or anything.I don’t know any of this computer crap.Who can I ask to install the firewalls and traps?” He asked.

“I can do it.I’ll even have one of the traps flip them the bird if you want.” I say.

And he smiles.

“Yeah.Do that.” He says happily.

So, I got started straight away to install the proper protection that he needed on his computer and database because knowing who Alpha Jackson is, he will have enemies and hunters trying to get whatever information they can get about him.

It was way too dangerous to input all of this information onto the computer without having more protection.

It took me two hours to get everything installed and it was all imbedded in the database so it would work throughout his entire packs.

Every pack that he has taken over and is now in charge of, they were all protected.

And then I got started on the files.I grabbed the first one and I started looking through it and I needed to type up the pack members information.

Including name, date of birth, occupation, personal information that he thought was needed to be put in the files.

Basically, I was learning everything I could possibly learn about every member of this pack.

And possibly his other packs too because I didn’t recognise some of the names.

The cook bought some food in at 6pm for Alpha Jackson and I for dinner and he sat at his desk while I was now sitting on the floor in front of the coffee table working.

My mother called at around 8pm to see where I was and I told her that I was still at work For some reason I have a feeling that the Alpha is going to make me earn every cent of that \$700 a week salary.

And he smirked again behind his paperwork. But I assured her that I was fine and I wasn't sure when I would be home.

"So, can I ask you a question?" I asked while we both kept working.

"What's that?"

Alpha Jackson asked not looking up from what he was doing.

"I was just wondering why you wanted me to work here instead of the diner or restaurant." I say.

"Because you're an easy target." He says flatly.

"What the hell does that mean?" I asked confused and a little offended.

"My men eat at those places all the time. And I don't mean to sound sexist or anything, but with the way you look I know that they will definitely take advantage. And some of them I don't trust in that way." He explained.

"Then why do you have them protecting your people if you don't trust them not to rape women?" I asked accusingly which definitely got his attention.

"Their good warriors. But some I need to keep an eye on. And they know that I watch them which is why they behave themselves. Some of them have already been punished for pushing the limits. They haven't gone as far as rape but it could have ended that way." He explained.

"And you didn't want me in that situation?" I asked.

"No." He answered immediately.

"Why not? I thought you hated me." I say.

And he finally put his paperwork down on the desk.

"I don't hate you." He says.

"Then why are you giving me such a hard time with schoolwork and all that shit?" I asked.

"It's called discipline." He says.

"And I just saved your entire database from getting hacked. I think that might show some discipline." I say.

"I guess it does. But not enough. Not yet. We've only known each other for a couple of days." He says picking up his paperwork again.

As soon as I would finish inputting a file onto the computer, I would put it in the filing cabinet but there were so many there that it didn't look like I had even made a didn't in anything.

But I was finally allowed to leave at gom and I was escorted home but Beta Wyatt.

"I'm sorry about the whole butler thing earlier." I say as we approached my house.

"It's alright. I've been warned about you. I didn't understand why Jackson bought you back here with him knowing that you were going to be trouble. But I think I get it now. You're not the bad kind of trouble." He says smiling at me.

"I'll take that as a compliment." I say grinning from ear to ear.

I obviously must be the good kind of trouble.

"It was meant as one. Anyway, here you go. I hope you have a good night and I'll see you tomorrow." He says.

"Bye." I say walking up to the house.

Mom and Isaac gave me the third degree about the job and I told them as much as possible. But I had a lot of work to do. So, I went to have a shower and I got dressed into my pyjama's and I went to my room. I sat at my desk to start my homework and I grabbed my phone out and I tried to call Ethan at the same time. I had it on speaker phone but all these new houses in the pack were soundproof so as long as the door was closed, then I would be alright.

But again, it rang out and Ethan didn't answer. I was starting to think that he'd already moved on and that our relationship didn't mean shit to him after all. I wasn't going to let myself dwell on it though. I needed to stay strong for myself.

That's what I kept telling myself. I had things here that I needed to worry about.

The next day when I got to school I saw Alpha Jackson in the hallway talking to a teacher and I walked up to him and interrupted their conversation.

Emily and Parker stood right back because they didn't want to be associated with what I was about to do.

Because I they didn't know what it was. I started handing Alpha Jackson different folders and he was looking at me really confused.

“What is all of this?” He asked.

“That is the 5000-word English essay on Shakespeare. That is my geography homework, science homework and history assignment. I know that I had until the end of the week, but I like to get things out of the way.” I say smirking at him before I turned around and walked away leaving him standing there gobsmacked.

Him and the teacher just watched me walk away while I walked back to my friends and they turned to walk with me,

“How the hell did you get all of that done in one night?” Parker asked as we walked away.

“It was pretty easy if you know what you’re doing and sleep isn’t a big factor for you.” I say.

“Did you sleep at all?” Emily asked.

“Yeah. A couple hours.” I say.

“Well, I think you’ve just confused the hell out of the Alpha.” Parker says looking over his shoulder and then quickly looking away.

“Good. That’s what I was going for.”

I smile as we kept on walking. And as we got to my locker I opened it and started getting

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-