

Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 37



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When I went back up to my bedroom I grabbed out a notebook and pen and started writing down a few notes of things that I had noticed around the fae world. Things that needed to be remembered. I knew what they were capable of. I mean, my father had a fae watching me for years and I had no idea.

How do I know that they can't get into someone's head and make them forget all about their lives. That's the one thing that I wasn't going to let them take away from

I knew that something wasn't right here, but I couldn't get out of here on my own and they would kill Layla if she took me away. So I needed to make sure that I played along with whatever they were doing. And I needed to be damn good at fooling them too.

When I was finished with that I hid it at the bottom of my drawer and I walked over to my balcony doors and opened them and I stood on the small balcony outside my room looking down at the village.

I could see torch's burning while people were still awake and I could see people, who looked like ants, from where I was standing, walking around the village like they didn't have a care in the world and they didn't have a problem walking around at night time. We couldn't do that back home.

I wonder how many of them know more than I do about this place? Or have they just been told the same as me. I don't think Vincent would want his people turning against him. But on the other hand, I've heard that there are still fae's in the human world. Maybe these fae's are the ones that agree with his rules and agree with whatever agenda is going on here.

I had so much stuff going through my head right now that I was starting to give myself a headache. So I walked back into my room and I closed the doors to the balcony and I climbed into bed. I pulled out my phone from the bedside table and I started flicking through the photos of all my friends. And of course, the photo that I took of Jackson.

I had to admit, I did miss him. We were still mated, after all. Those weren't feelings that just went away. I wish they could, because even though we weren't in the same realm, I still felt like the pull of our bond was getting stronger. Like I needed to find him and seek him out. Ava was clawing inside my head, which was making my headache worse.

I needed to push her back and lock her up for a while because the pain in my head was getting too bad. I know that she didn't like being locked up, but I didn't have a choice. She was causing me a lot of pain. I know that she would never intentionally hurt me, but her feelings were a factor here too. She was also being denied something that she really wanted.

When dinner was ready that night I headed to the dining room and Eric and Stefan were there once again. I guess this was going to be a nightly thing. Never just Vincent and myself. It would always be the four of us.

"How was your day today Taylor?" Eric asked.

"It was good. My wolf was getting a bit restless, so I went for a run in the woods." I say. And he stopped chewing on his food immediately.

"Oh. And how did that go? See anything interesting?" He asked looking at my father out the corner of his eye.

"No. Should I have seen something interesting? You and Vincent have both reacted weird to me going into the woods today." I say examining them both.

"Well, things aren't always what they seem. We just want to make sure that you're safe." Eric says.

"Why wouldn't I be safe here? I'm the princess." I say looking at him curiously.

"I know that. I'm sorry. But there have been some unsavoury characters in the woods lately. Fae's that we have banished from this village because they were using black magic and they haven't left the realm like they were supposed to. Their still here and they've been spotted in the woods more than once." Eric explained. 1

I had to give it to the guy. He knew how to lie and lie fast. Unless he was always planning on using that excuse and came up with it when I got here. Who knows. But he was damn good at it.

"I didn't see anyone. I'll definitely let you know if I do though. I don't want to be around any black magic. That sounds dangerous." I insisted. I guess I could lie just as well as Eric could.

"It is dangerous. That's why we need to make sure that you're safe at all times. Maybe we should assign a guard to the princess." Eric suggested.

"No. That's really not necessary. I'm a werewolf. I don't need a guard. I insist." I say looking Vincent dead in the eye, making sure that he knew I was serious.

"Well, I think that might be jumping the gun a little Eric. She's safe for now. We haven't heard anything about the outcasts in a while. I'm sure that they have moved on." Vincent says.

"Or they just want us to think that they've moved on so that they can attack the princess and take her away from us." Eric insisted.

"I am in charge of my own body. And I am telling you, I don't need a guard." I demanded. And Vincent nodded his head when he saw the look on my face. I wasn't going to have someone following me around and reporting my every move back to my father. There is not way in hell that I was not going to live a free life here. Not when Layla has promised to start training me. Because I know Stefan isn't going to want to train me. Not if it means that I can leave whenever the hell I want to.

When I got back to my room that night after dinner I closed my door and I had a shower and got dressed for bed. I then grabbed my phone out of my bedside table and I could see that the battery wasn't going to last much longer. But I checked to see if any calls or phone calls got through today. But nothing did. So I tried to call Jackson myself.

It didn't go through either, so I put the phone back and then I went out onto the balcony looking over the Kingdom and the people in the village that were settling down for the night. I only had Jackson on my mind right now. I was wondering what he was doing, where he was, how he was feeling. We hadn't marked each other, so I had no idea of his feelings. I don't even know if I would be able to feel him here in this realm. But if we were marked then we would have a better chance.

I looked back down at the villagers at the bottom of the cliff that led up to the castle. I couldn't help but be envious of them. Or wonder if they knew exactly what was going on when I had no idea what was going on around here.

Was bringing me to this realm just a big joke for everyone to play on? Was it just some sort of plan cooked up by Eric who fed it to Vincent so that he could bring me here? Who the hell knows? At the moment, I only trusted Layla. And even that trust didn't go too far. I was still being weary of her. I don't know what anyone's intentions are around here. But I was going to find out. If I couldn't get out of here then I am going to find out the truth about what is going on around here. And as my birthright, I was going to make it right. I was going to fix all the wrongs that Eric had done and possibly Vincent as well. 2

I hated playing nice and pretending like I didn't know anything. It wasn't exactly one of my strong suits. I usually like to say what's on my mind. But that wasn't an option here and it was driving me crazy. But I didn't know what else to do.

I then heard my door open so I went into my bedroom from the balcony and Stefan was standing there.

"What are you doing here?" I asked surprised.

"I'm surprised. I didn't think anyone was as good a liar as my father." He says.

"What are you talking about?" I asked.

"I'm talking about that run that you went on today. You said that you didn't see anyone. But I know that you saw Layla. And her pet dragon." He says smirking at me. But I was at a loss for words. I didn't know what to say.