

Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 47



CHAPTER 47

It only took an hour to get back to the pack, I was unbelievably surprised at how close they were to the pack. And I was a little disappointed that Layla and Stefan, and even Damon didn't want to come back with us. They were going to stay there with Vincent and Eric. That wasn't going to be a pleasant place to live but, they made their choice, and I couldn't force them to abandon the only home they've ever known.

The whole car trip back was pretty silent. I wasn't really in the mood to talk, instead I was just looking out the window at the woods around me and at how familiar they were and how I couldn't wait to get back home. I had been locked in a dungeon for two months and I was wearing a raggy dirty old dress with a damn corset that I couldn't wait to get off of me. It was so hard to breathe in this thing.

When we finally pulled up outside the packhouse I sat in the car for a moment looking up at the house and it definitely wasn't a castle, but it was home. And it felt a lot more comfortable than that castle ever did. I knew that this is where I belonged.

"Are you alright?" Jackson asked.

"Yeah. It's just good to be home." I say. And he smiled at me.

So, we both got out of the car and went inside and there was no one to be seen. It was dark by now and everyone was gone for the day, there was nothing else to do. The warriors would go straight to their homes and their families, and I was happy with the peace and quiet. I didn't want the stares or the whispers behind my back. I definitely wasn't in the mood to talk to anyone.

I started walking up the stairs and I went to my bedroom and I grabbed some clothes out of the wardrobe and I took them into the bathroom.

I had a shower and scrubbed my whole body at least three times. And I did the same with my hair. And when I got out I dried myself off and I got dressed. It was colder here now. I could see that it had been snowing and I grabbed my warmest pyjama's that I could. It was lucky that I had a fireplace in my bedroom.

I opened the door and I was hit the head. immediately, noticing that the fireplace was already lit, I looked around the dark room and Jackson was sitting on the edge of my bed waiting for me. 1

"I wasn't expecting this talk until tomorrow. "I sighed out walking into the room while still drying my hair with a towel. But I grabbed the chair and put it in front of the fireplace. I sat on it backwards so that it could dry my hair for me and I was facing him on the bed.

"I just need to know. What made you decided to leave with Layla." He says looking me dead in the eye.

"I asked you if you were going to accept me as your mate. You couldn't give me an answer. So, that was all I needed. That was the push that I needed." I say.

"So, it was me that made you leave." He says.

"It was my choice to leave. And for the first few days I was fine. But the longer I was gone, the more I missed you. I don't know if it was the bond or if it is because of what we had before I turned 18 and the bond snapped into place. I don't know. But I knew that I wanted to see you again. It wasn't long after that, that I was locked in a damn dungeon." I say.

"I wish you let me kill that bastard for what he did." Jackson says.

"Why? There's no point. If they really want me, we'll see them again. And if not, it's a fake realm. And I don't think Stefan will be jumping at the chance to be the next ruler of that place." I say.

"How close did you and Stefan become?" He asked.

"We were friends. He would sneak up to the tower to see me when I was locked up. He would always bring me reading material about Vincent and Eric and everything that I needed to know. That's how I figured out what it wasn't even a realm. It was all make believe. And I guess at first, I wanted to believe it. It was beautiful there. But it wasn't home. And I think they started to realize that." I explained.

"You wanted to come home, but they didn't want you to?" He asked.

"Eric wanted me to marry Stefan so that he could be the next King. But then he went for the next best thing, he told Vincent that I was dead so Vincent would have to name a successor. And Eric was hoping that would be Stefan." I say. And I heard a low growl coming from Jackson's chest.

"Did you and he ever do anything?" He asked.

"No." I say simply. I knew that it was burning in his mind. I knew that he needed to get that question off of his mind. He needed an answer. But so did I.

"What about you?" I asked.

"No. There was no one. Of course there was no one. All I could think about was getting you back." He says. And I nodded my head at that.

"Alright then. Do you still plan on rejecting me?" I asked getting straight to the point.

"Hell no. I was confused when you left. But when you were gone, I wasn't so confused anymore. I just wanted you back." He says.

"Okay. But I think we need to take it slow. We haven't exactly had the best start to a mateship." I say.

"Yeah. I know. And we can go as slow as you want. Even though we've already slept together." He says smirking at me.

"Maybe I want to make you sweat it out a bit. "I say. And he smiled at that.

"Yeah. I deserve that." He says rubbing his forehead. And he looked up at me while I was sitting there.

"Why were you so sure that you didn't want a mate? I know that you didn't want to get hurt the way your friend did, but you know that doesn't happen to everyone. Not everyone loses their mate." I say. And I noticed him getting visibly more uncomfortable where he was sitting. He obviously wasn't used to having these heart- to-heart conversations. But this needed to be done. I needed answers and he needed to answer them. Whether he liked it or not.

"I know that I made a mistake. And I know now that I can't live without you. When you disappeared and you were gone for months, all I could think about was you. I just needed you back. I did in a way lose you, but I knew that I could get you back. Not like my friend. And now that I have, I'm not letting you go again." He says. And there was more pressing on my mind. I found my fae powers and they were actually scaring me a little bit, I didn't know what he was thinking about it.

"I hope you know what you're saying here.

You saw what I did back there. Does that scare you?" I asked.

"I was actually more impressed then scared. Well, you did get a little scary in the office, but it wasn't directed at me, so I was fine. I just know now not to piss you off too badly."

He laughed and scoffed and shook my head at him.

"Well, I have to keep practicing. I know that there's a lot more that I can do. I can feel it.

And I don't know how much more I can do. But I need to get back into training. You saw me coming down those stairs. I was locked in a dungeon for two months. I'm as weak as piss right now. And I hate it." I say looking away from him. I hated letting people see me vulnerable. And right now, that's exactly how I was feeling.

"I'm going to start training you again. personally. We can start tomorrow." He say. And I nod my head in agreement. So Jackson stood up and started pulling the covers back on my bed.

"What the hell do you think you're doing?" I asked.

"You said that you wanted to take it slowly. That's fine, we can do that. But that doesn't mean we're sleeping in different rooms." He says climbing into my bed. And I sat there with my eyebrows raised at him.

"Are you serious?" I asked.

"Taylor. Those fae's can come and go as they please. They can just appear out of nowhere. I am not leaving you alone."

Jackson insisted with no room for argument. So I softened the look on my face and nodded to it. I could completely understand where he was coming from.

So I went to the other side of the bed and climbed in as well. But he put his arm underneath me and pulled me closer so that my head was resting on his chest, and he was drawing little circles on my back, which felt really good.

This bed felt awesome too. I hadn't had a bed for months and it was so comfortable. I think it only took me a couple of minutes to go to sleep. I hadn't slept much lately.

The following morning when I woke up I realized that Jackson wasn't there and I looked at the clock and it was 10am. I didn't think I was that tired, but Jackson let me sleep in.

I got up and opened the door to see two guards standing there and I stopped and looked them up and down and my heart started racing slightly.

"It's alright ma'am. Alpha just wanted to make sure that you were safe. He's in a meeting right now with an Alpha from the neighbouring pack." One of the guards says. I calmed down slightly when he said that. I was just glad that they weren't there to make sure that I wasn't going to escape. I guess being in the fae world has messed with my head a little bit.

"Oh. Okay. Are you going to follow me everywhere I go?" I asked.

"No ma'am. It was just while you were sleeping. And we were told not to go in there. unless we heard a disturbance." He says.

And I nodded my head and started walking down the hallway.

I headed towards the kitchen but I could hear yelling coming from the office. So I stopped at the end of the hall near the office and I heard Jackson and the Alpha Samuel yelling at each other.

"You're not even using that piece of land. Why the hell do you want it?" Alpha Samuel yelled.

"Because it is my territory. And I am determined to use it however I see fit."

Jackson yelled back. Then I heard something smash and break against the wall.