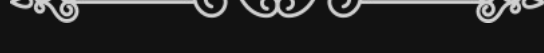


# Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 49



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“Hell no.”

Jackson snapped.And I jumped and looked at him.He was staring at me, his eyes practically boring a hole into my skull, and I knew that he was serious.He wasn’t letting me back there.

“Jackson.They are stuck there.Stefan didn’t want to come back here, and I don’t think he knows that his mother is here.”I defended myself.

“I know.And that’s horrible.But you can’t go back there.Vincent tried to stop you from leaving.There’s no way you’re going back.”

Jackson demanded.

And I knew that he was deadly serious about that.He wasn’t going to let me go back.He already had guards outside my bedroom this morning so it wouldn’t surprise me if he would have them follow me everywhere I went.But I needed to get a message to Stefan and Damon.

They needed to know the truth.

Or at least I needed to find out what the truth really was.

Maybe they did know, and they didn’t want to come home to their mother.But I’ve known their mother my entire life.

She doesn’t seem like a bad person.

At least not to me or the outside world.

That doesn’t mean that she was the best mother.

Maybe there is more to the story then I know.

There usually is.

I realised that I couldn’t go jumping to conclusions and just go running back to Morda because of what my mother just told me.I needed a little more information first.

So, after my mother left I went up to my room and I got dressed into some pretty warn clothes since it had already started snowing here while I was gone, and I left the packhouse.I went to see Fiona at her house, and she greeted me like I was already the Luna.

It was a little weird and uncomfortable, but it was something that I needed to get used to.

Because once I became Luna then I wouldn’t be able to get out of it.

I couldn’t have people calling me by my first name.

It wasn’t allowed, it was disrespectful.

So, Fiona let me into her house and she made two coffees and we sat at the table together.

“So, what can I do for you?” She asked with a warm and inviting smile.

“I wanted to talk to you about Eric and Stefan and Damon.” I say.

And that smile was quickly replaced with sadness.

“What about them? I haven’t seen them in 12 years.” She says.

“They’re in Morda. A fae Kingdom that Vincent created on his own.”I say.

“I thought it was the real fae Kingdom.” She says.

“No.That’s just what Vincent wants people to think.It’s not real.And that’s where I was for the last couple of months.” I say and she looked up at me quickly with an expectant look on her face.

“Did you see my boys?” She asked eagerly.

“I did. I saw Stefan more than Damon. But I got to know both of them. They’re both fine. Damon doesn’t live at the castle with them. He was banished for some reason and lives in an outcast camp. But he likes it there. All the outcasts that live there are pretty happy together. They live a peaceful life. Stefan is still with Eric but when it came to the end, he saved my life and helped me get out of there.” I explained.

And I could see the tears start to stream down her face.

“So, they’re both happy and healthy. And they haven’t been corrupted by their father?” She asked.

“No. They haven’t. I didn’t know that they were half werewolf. And they never told me.” I say.

“That’s because they don’t know. They think that their just fae. And they’re only a quarter werewolf. I’m also half fae, half werewolf.” She says.

“Oh. So, there’s a chance that they might not ever get a wolf.” t.h.u.y I say.

“There is a chance.But we’ll never know if they don’t spend any time with the pack.They need to spend time with their own kind to see if their wolf will ever emerge.” She say looking down into her coffee.

“Yeah.I know how that works.How could they not know? You’ve lived here for years.” I say.

“We moved here about a month before their father took them.They didn’t really get a chance to see the culture.I searched everywhere for them, but knowing their father, I knew that I would never find them.” She says looking up at me again.

“Well, their doing alright.I can tell you that.I wanted to go back and see Stefan and let him know that you’re here because he chose to stay there with his brother instead of coming here with me.I was wondering why he wouldn’t want to come back to his mother?” I asked curiously and she started shaking her head.

“Eric told me that he was going to tell the boys that I was dead.So, they probably think that’s exactly where I am.They probably don’t think that they have anything to come back to.Do you have any way of contacting them?” She asked looking really hopeful.

“Not yet.But I am going to work on it.Jackson doesn’t want me going back to Morda because Vincent tried to stop me from leaving.It’s too risky for me to try and go back.But I am definitely going to try and get word to Stefan and Damon somehow.I promise.Do you have a photo or something that I can try and get to them?” I asked.

So she got up from the table really quickly and raced into the other room.She came back with a photo of her with the two boys that she said was taken 13 years ago.

A year before they were taken.

And then another photo of her just a few months ago.She looked the same, just older.So, they could see for themselves that she’s not dead.

“Thank you.This will definitely help.I’ll try and get the photos back to you.But if I send it through a portal to Stefan and Damon then it’s possible I won’t get them back.” I say.

“That’s alright.I have copies.I got copies of all my photos with the boys in case something like this ever came up.You can keep those and give their to the boys.Please try and get them back for me?” She begged.

“Fiona.I promise.I am going to do everything I can.But you need to realise that it could take a while for me to figure out how to do this.” I say placing my hand over hers.

“I know.I’m sorry.I don’t mean to push.” She says.

“No.That’s perfectly okay.You want to see your boys again.I understand that.It’s fine.” I say.

And she leaned forward and hugged me.

When I left the house, I saw Ethan standing out the front and I stopped walking for a moment because I was surprised to see him.But then I walked to the footpath and he started walking along beside me.

“You know Jackson said that you were never allowed to be alone with me.” I say.

“I know.But I also wanted to make sure that you are alright.I haven’t seen you since you got back and just because you are his mate and my Luna, doesn’t mean that I don’t care.” He says very seriously while keeping a good distance between us so that he didn’t accidentally touch me or brush up against me.

“Well, I’m just fine.Better than fine.I’m home.” I say smiling at him.

“Yeah.You don’t look fine.You look different.” He says.

“I’m skinnier.I know, I’ve been told.I’ve lost muscle.I didn’t get any training in while I was there. Jackson and I are going to start my training again this afternoon.” I explain.

“How could they let a werewolf go without any training?” He asked confused, rubbing his head.

“Because their fae’s.They don’t need to train like we do.They have powers.Not muscle.” I say flatly.

Which was true.They used their minds and powers to fight.We used our muscles.

“How’s your wolf taking it?” He asked.

“She’s pretty sluggish at the moment.I haven’t tried to shift in a while.But we’re getting there.” I say.

That afternoon when I got back to the packhouse Jackson was waiting for me in my room and I went to the wardrobe and I started getting changed into a grey sweater, black tights, socks and sand shoes.

“Why can I smell Ethan?” He asked.

“He just caught up with me to check that I was alright.Like everyone else has been doing.He didn’t touch me.We talked for a couple of minutes and then that was it.” I say as I came out of the wardrobe.

“I told him to stay away from you.” Jackson says.

“Can we not do this please? I want to go. I thought we could start with simple jogging to start with.” I says.

“Yeah. We can do that.”

He says standing up from the chair.

We left the packhouse and we started jogging along the tree line and I was getting really exhausted really easily and Jackson had to slow down to keep up with me.I tried to keep going like I used to, but I needed to stop to have a break.

Jackson stopped next to me and he was being unbelievably patient with me while I tried to catch my breath.I was leaning up against a tree when suddenly I heard something strange.

Someone was whispering my name.

I jumped back away from the tree line and Jackson was startled by my actions and he stood beside me while I stared into the trees.

“What is it?” He asked concerned.

“Someone is calling to me.I can hear them.” I say looking towards the darkening forest.

“Just like they did before you went to Morda?” He asked.

And I nodded my head very shakily.