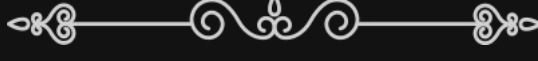


Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 50



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Jackson and I stood there staring at the woods for a moment but we couldn't see anyone or anything in the woods.

Jackson then put his hand around my arm and he started to pull me away.

"Let's get back to the house.Now." He says.

So I turn to look at him, and even though he never heard anything, he was sure that I did. So I just nodded at him and we started running back to the house.

"Warriors on patrol.Be on the lookout for any intruders in the woods.They could be anywhere or anything.Just look out for anything unusual" Jackson mind linked the warriors on patrol.

And I knew that he would also inform the next patrol group to look out as well.

When we got back to the packhouse I could barely breathe and my lungs were burning.So, Jackson helped me to the kitchen and got me up on one of the stools at the kitchen island and he got mea bottle of water out of the fridge.

"Were they the fae's that you heard before you went to Morda?" He asked.

"I don't know.They sounded different.Last time it was Layla trying to get my attention.This voice sounded angry." I say looking down at the bench.

And put his arms around me.

"Well, you did piss off their King.All the fae's in that village are probably pissed at you." He says rubbing my back.

"I don't know.It was hard to tell.It was just strange." I say, shaking my head.

I was trying to get that voice out of my head, but I couldn't.I couldn't forget what it sounded like.

The anger in the voice.

Everything.

When I finally calmed down enough I went upstairs to have a shower and I got dressed into my pyjama's.

And when I walked back into my bedroom Jackson wasn't there but I saw a couple of books sitting on my bedside table.I walked over to look at them and they were some of the classics that he knew I loved.So I grabbed 'Little Women' and I sat on the chair in front of the fireplace and started reading it from page one. I noticed that it was a first edition.

And I wondered how the hell he managed to get his hands on this book and how it could be in such mint condition.

I knew that I needed to be careful because this book would be expensive as hell.

It wasn't long after that when my door opened and Jackson walked into my room with a tray of food and he started putting the plates and drinks on the table.

He also had a couple of candles that he put in the middle of the table and lit them as well.

"I could have come downstairs for dinner." I say standing up from my chair, looking at al] the trouble that he went to.

"I didn't want you to.This is more private and I like this way a lot more, it's more romantic." He says smiling at me.

And he pulled the chair out for me.So I sat down and he pushed the chair in for me and then we sat down.I raised my eyebrows at him.

"So, is this how you woo all the girls?" I asked smirking at him.

"First time I've ever done it.I've never wanted to 'woo' a girl before." He said chuckling.

"Alright then." I say looking down at the brilliant meal that was in front of me.

The steak, vegetables, sides, everything.It was perfect.And mouth watering.

I hadn't eaten a meal like this in months.I could tell that Jackson was desperate to get some weight back on me.I know that I was just skin and bones at the moment and I hated looking this way as well.

My friends had wanted to get together today but I put it off.

I didn't want them to see me this way either.I wasn't proud of how I looked.I guess I was a little ashamed.I chose to go to Morda.I chose to go there with my father and it turned around to bite me on the ass.I felt embarrassed.I thought I would have a better life there, when really, it turned out to be worse.

"Are you alright? I can tell that there's something on your mind." Jackson says pouring two glasses of wine.

"It's nothing.Don't worry." I say trying to just fob it off as something else.

"You know that you're a really bad liar, right?" He asked looking at me with his intense gaze fixed right on me again.

"It's really nothing.I was just thinking that I don't want to see my friends at the moment.I'm a little embarrassed." I explained looking down.

Not able to maintain eye contact with him.

"Why are you embarrassed?" He asked.

"Because I chose to leave.I wanted to go to Morda and it was the worst mistake of my life.I've always been known for making good choices and going with my gut because it's never wrong.But it was really wrong here." I explained.

"There's nothing to be embarrassed about.You didn't know that Vincent was going to be like that.You didn't know that Eric was going to fake your death and lock you in a tower.How the hell could anyone know that?" He asked with soft gentle eyes and he put his hand on mine.

"Thanks, but I can't help how I feel.I just need to get over it.That's all.And it might take a while to do that." I say.

"Yeah.It might.But I also think that things happen for a reason.You finding Stefan and Damon.I think that might have been the reason." Jackson said to my honestly.

"You want me to save them?" I asked.

"I don't want you anywhere near them.I saw the way Stefan was looking at you." He says tensing up a lot.

But I already knew that he was suspicious of Stefan.

"We were just friends.That's all." I say.

"Yeah.So you keep saying." He says looking out the window.

So I put my fork down and I knew that something had to be said right now, otherwise it was going to eat him up inside and it would never get resolved.

Jackson isn't the type to really open up about his feelings.

"Jackson, do you really think I am interested in anyone else? I left so that you couldn't reject me.I didn't want that rejection.And the only thing I could think of while I was in Morda, was you.So, knock it off and believe me when I say that we were just friends.I am going to have friends and be around people that are guys.You know that as well as I do. So you need to reign in your fucking jealousy before I smack it out of you." I threatened.

And he looked at me with a stunned look on his face before he gradually grew a little smile on his face.

I know that no one else ever talked to him like that, but I wasn't going to stand for his bullshit.

He should know that by now.

I don't stand for anyone's bullshit and I call it like I see it.

"Alright then." He says.

"Good.So, knock it off." I demanded.

"You know, you could be thrown in the dungeon for talking to your Alpha like that." He says.

"You're not my Alpha. You're my mate."

I smirked at him when I picked up the fork again to finish eating dinner.

When we went to bed it didn't take me long before I fell asleep and I kept getting these weird flashes of Morda.

Outside the castle, and someone screaming.

A guy screaming.

I then saw visions of Stefan in the tower.

His father had caught him.He was meant to be staying with his brother.

But his father caught him.He was being tortured in the tower.

The same room that I was staying in.b.a.o. I woke up with a jolt and Jackson woke up as well and sat up rubbing my back.

"What's wrong? What happened?" He asked concerned.

"They got Stefan.He's being tortured.I have to get him out of there." I say looking at Jackson.

I was scared and he could tell.

But he looked at me like I was insane.