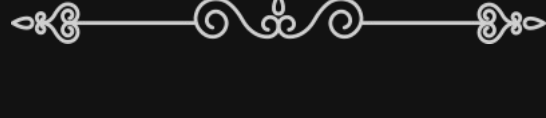


Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 54



The next morning I woke up in my bedroom wrapped up in Jackson's arms and he was still deeply asleep so I managed to get free and I left the room and went downstairs, but I saw two guards at the bottom of the stairs.I looked at them suspiciously as I walked around them to get past and they both just nodded their heads at me.

"Can I ask what you're doing here?" I asked.

"Alpha Jackson has requested our presence at the packhouse at all times." One of the warriors says.

"What?" I asked shocked.

"He wants to make sure that there are no attacks from Morda after we attacked them."

The warrior says.

And I shook my head as I walked through to the kitchen and started making a coffee.

There is no possible way that there could be an attack from Morda.

Jackson told me everything when we got home last night.

Eric and Vincent were ripped to shreds.

There is no Morda left.

Apparently the werewolves took out the village as well because they were all backing Vincent.

They believed in everything that Vincent and Eric were doing and they were just as bad.

They came after the werewolves that were left behind for clean up and they were killed as well.

There's no one left in Morda.

So, how the hell could their be an attacks from them.

One thing I did wonder about were the creatures.

The dragons, they couldn't have been killed.

I wondered where they got to.

What part of Morda did they find shelter in during the attack.I know that Layla wouldn't have wanted them to die and she would have sent them away.

There were just still too many unanswered questions.

But I would ask Layla when I got the chance again.

I saw that it was only I am so! sat out the back with a coffee and I lit a smoke while I sat on the patio furniture.

And I saw more guards stationed outside the packhouse.I knew that Jackson was really going into overkill with all this protection.

But I also knew that he wasn't going to relieve them of their duty until he was absolutely positive that no one was coming after us.I stood there looking out into the woods and Ava started scratching at my head.

"Don't those woods look good?" She asked.

"Hell yeah.But we're not leaving until Jackson wakes up." I say.

"Since when do you do what you're told?" She asked.

"It's for his piece of mind. He will completely lose it if we take off on our own. After what just happened, I think we've caused enough worry. Don't you?" I asked.

"I guess so.But I hate not being able to do what we want, whenever we went." She says.

"I know.Me too." I say.

Jackson didn't wake up until 9am and I was still sitting outside staring into the woods and he came outside and kissed me straight away and sat next to me.

"I had to ask the guards where you were." He says.

"Yeah. We need to talk about that." I say.

"The guards aren't going anywhere. Not yet anyway." He says.

"No one is going to attack from Morda. Trust me. Their all dead, aren't they? That's what you told me last night." I say.

"We don't know that we got them all.How do we know that they were the only village there?" He asked.

"Because Layla would have told us if there were more villages.Plus, there wasn't enough land for another village." I say.

"Maybe not.But I'm not taking any chances.Not with you." He says.

"Well, Ava wants to go for a run.And I told her that we would wait for you.You might want to come with us." I say.

"I really do.That sounds like a great idea.Are you sure you're up for it?" He asked.

"Hell yeah." I say.

But before we could move one of the guards came to the back door and told me that I had a visitor. So I went inside to the foyer and I saw Fiona there with Stefan and Damon. And they were actually wearing normal clothes for a change. I invited them in and offered them all a coffee.

And then we sat in the dining room talking.

"I just needed to thank you.You stuck by your word.You said that you were going to bring them back to me, and that's what you did." Fiona said tearing up.

"I'm a woman of my word.If I say that I'm going to do it then I promise I will do everything I can to do it.But I am really happy for you guys.You all look really happy together." I say.

"Why wouldn't we be? Dad told us that Mom died years ago." Damon says.

"I know. Which really pissed me off. I really needed you guys to see that she wasn't dead." I say.

"Well, we definitely see that now. And you did that. We're just sorry that you got stabbed by a sword in the process." Stefan says.

"It's all part of a rescue mission. Someone always gets hurt. But I'm fine. I'm home and I'm here. You guys don't need to worry about me." I say.

"Yeah. That's for sure." Stefan says.

"I couldn't be prouder to call you my Luna. You have given me my whole life back. And I will never be able to repay you for this." Fiona says.

"That smile on your face is enough." I say.

Jackson then walked into the room and he saw us sitting at the table and I saw his eyes fixed on Stefan, who was sitting right next to me.

"Fiona came to thank me. For bringing her sons home." I say quickly, before he started getting the wrong idea.

I know that he's jealous and I wasn't going to let his jealousy get the best of him right now.

"Well, that's what Taylor does. She loves bringing smiles to people's faces."

Jackson says trying his hardest to smile but I could tell that he wasn't happy.I wish he would get over that.I have repeatedly told him that Stefan and I are just friends.

"Well, she's definitely done that." Fiona says.

"Listen, I know you said that you wanted to go for arun.But I just remembered that I've got a lot of paperwork piling up in the office.Can we go later?" Jackson asked.

"Sure.I'll come and find you soon." I say.

So he leaned down and kissed me before he headed towards the office.

"Did we interrupt?" Fiona asked.

"No. Of course not. You're always welcome here. You know that." I say.

After they left I headed to the office and Jackson looked up from his desk but he didn't say anything to me.

So I just walked in and closed the door.I went over to the coffee table and I sat on the floor, leaning against the couch and I opened the laptop.I grabbed all the work that was piling up on my 'desk' as well and I started going through it and filing it in the computer and into the filing cabinets.

And there were so many requests for job changes.I guess Jackson put them there so I could deal with them.I didn't blame him, they were a real pain in the ass.

But if it came from the Alpha's office, they never argued with it.But I wasn't like him.I didn't give them worse jobs then what they already had.I tried to keep it fare.

If they couldn't get the job that they wanted then I would get them something just as good or tell them to stay where they are.

Otherwise they would end up doing something worse.

I could see Jackson looking at me occasionally but he wouldn't say anything to me and I knew that he wanted to say something but he lost his nerve every time.

So I tried to suppress my smile whenever he did it and I kept going on with my work.

And there was a lot of tension in the room.

But I wasn't going to be the one to break it.

"Alright.I've had enough of this." Jackson says getting up from his desk and I smiled a lot more.

"Whatever are you talking about?" I asked playing completely innocent.

And he walked over to me and grabbed my arm and pulled me off the floor and I squealed as he threw me over his shoulder. And slapped me on the ass.

"Jackson." I say.

He carried me down the hallway like that and past the guards as we went upstairs and we went into his bedroom this time and he closed the door with his foot.He finally put me on the floor and he cupped both sides of my face with his hands and started kissing me.He grabbed my singlet and pulled it off over my head and started kissing me again while he undid my bra.

"I thought the doctor said to take it easy." I say.

"Screw what the doctor said." He says kissing me again and pushing me backwards towards the bed.

He laid my down on the bed but stayed standing while he took his shirt off and he grabbed my shorts and ripped them off my body.

He started kissing me around my stomach and slowly and painfully started moving his way upwards until he was kissing my neck and he reached my marking spot.

I let out a moan when he reached there and I started pushing his shorts down and I grabbed his face and pulled his lips back to mine.

He adjusted himself between us and he thrusted into me straight to the hilt and I let out a huge moan and I lifted my head up off the mattress while his face was buried in my neck.

I dug my nails in his back and he started thrusting in and out of me and I just grabbed him and tried to pull him closer to me.

As close as I could get him to me.

He lifted his head up and I saw his fang protruding out from his gums and I moved my head to the side and bared my neck to him. I was inviting him to do it.

He put his arms under my back and rolled us over so that we were both sitting up and looking each other in the eye.He was moving me up and down on him and he moved my hair out of the way and he kissed my marking spot.

I sent a shiver up my spine and then I felt his teeth sink into my skin and break through the muscle, all the way to the bone.

That was the most incredible feeling I had ever felt in my life.

Which sent me right over the edge of the most intense and sensual orgasm of my life.

He pulled his teeth out of me and licked the spot to seal the mark and looked me in the face while I was still shaking from the aftermath of my orgasm.