

Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 55



Jackson’s teeth receeded back into his gums and he leaned forward and kissed me so passionately on the lips and then pulled his head back again looking at me.

“I love you, more than anything.” Jackson says.

That was the first time he had ever spoken those words to me.

And it took me by surprise, but I knew that now he had marked me, he could feel all of my feelings.

That's what marking was.

I thought that he was too afraid to say it earlier because he wasn’t sure how I felt.

Not after everything that happened between us earlier.

“I love you too.”

I panted out.

And he bared his neck at me.

I felt my fangs elongate from my gums and I licked and kissed his marking spot.

And he shivered as well.

I sunk my fangs into his neck and I felt him tense up as my fangs tore through skin and muscle and hit bone.

Suddenly I was hit with a wave of emotions that I knew didn’t belong to me.

They all belonged to Jackson.

His feelings towards everything, but me mostly.

I was the one thing that he felt the strongest about.

The one thing that he loved most in the world.

He loved me like no one had ever loved anyone else before.

And I felt butterflies fluttering through my stomach, knowing that someone actually felt that way about me.

Jackson suddenly stilled inside of me as he found his own released and I pulled my teeth out and licked the spot to seal the mark and my fangs retracted again while I still had my head leaning into his neck.

He fell back on the bed with me on top of him and he lifted my head with his hands and kissed me on the lips again.

I rolled off of him and lied next to him on the bed and he pulled me closer to him and I put my head on his chest while he was rubbing my back, and it felt so nice.

But then I heard him smell my hair while I was lying on him.I know that werewolves smell their mates a lot, it helps calm them down. But I was wondering why he was doing it now.

He didn’t need to calm down about anything.He should be completely calm right now. And then it dawned on me and I sat up and looked at him in disbelief.

“What?” He asked, confused.

“Was all of this because you could smell Stefan on me?” I asked accusingly.

And he leaned up on his elbows.

He didn’t look mad that I accused him of that and he was about to say something when I stormed up off the bed and started getting dressed.

The fact that he didn’t get mad at the accusation, means that I was right. That’s why he did this.

He just used sex to rid a friend’s scent off of me and to make sure that everyone knew that I was his and that they had no rights to me at all. He literally, marked his territory to keep Stefan away.

I was so furious with him right now that I didn't give him a chance to say a word to me.I put my clothes on and I left the bedroom and stormed down the hallway and the stairs.I could hear him coming after me, but I didn’t stop.

Not even when I passed the guards and they were looking at me strange.Probably wondering if they should stop me of not.

But I glared at them, warning them not to even try to stop me.I left the house through the backdoor and I went straight for the tree line.I stripped down again and shifted into my wolf and I took off through the woods on my own.I knew that there were patrols around, but I also knew where the patrols were and what their schedule was.So I could avoid them at all costs as well.

And I had lived in this territory a lot longer than his warriors and he had.

So I knew more to these woods then he would ever know.I felt him trying to break through the mind link a couple of times but I kept blocking him out.

He was in wolf form now, looking for me.I knew that.

The link was always stronger in wolf form, but that doesn’t mean that I can’t still block him out.

He was the last person that I wanted to talk to right now.He used sex as a way to mark me to keep my friends away from me.He marked his territory.

I know that it is in a male werewolf's nature to do that, but he abused that right when he did it out of jealousy.

Not because he wanted to actually be with me, or mark me.He just wanted to make sure that no one else would come near me.

More specifically, Stefan.He didn’t want Stefan to come anywhere near me.

And that really upset me.

That pissed me off that he would use me like that.

How could any mate do that to the one person that he is meant to love more in this world than anyone else.It was the lowest of the low as far as I was concerned.I had realized how far I had run our of pure anger when Ava started shouting in my head.

“It’s the border.” She yelled.

And I skidded to a stop.

I realised that I had run all the way to the border from the packhouse.

That was a long way and I didn’t even realise it until she pointed it out.

“Sorry Ava.” I say.

“You don’t have to apologise. I wanted to get out of there too. I just didn’t want you crossing the border.” She says.

“Yeah. That would have been pretty bad.” I say as I started walking along the border but on our side of it.

So that we weren't in danger of getting attacked and we weren't in danger of getting busted from Jackson for crossing.

“I can’t believe that they did that to us.” Ava says.

And I realised that his wolf had just hurt my wolf as bad as Jackson hurt me. We were both pissed. We were both used.

Ava was great to talk to about things like this.

Because she always had the same feelings that I had.

Especially stuff like that.

We knew exactly what each other were feeling.

It was good to actually talk to someone about this.

I could still feel that there was someone trying to break through the link, but it didn’t feel like Jackson. But I didn’t care. I wasn’t answering them.

I stopped at a different watering hole that I used to go to alone and I lied down on the rocks next to it looking at my reflection in the water.

“You really are beautiful Ava. Have I ever told you that?” I asked.

“No. But you didn’t need to. I always knew that you thought that.” She says.

“When is it going to get easier?” I asked sighing.

“I don’t know.Our mate isn’t a typical mate.He’s always been a little complicated to work out.” She says.

“Why did I need the complicated mate? Isn’t everything else in my life complicated? Why the hell does he have to be? He should know that I am loyal to him.I ran away so that he couldn't reject me.That should tell him something.I refused his rejection because I wanted him.” I explained.

“I know.But men don’t think the way we do.They only think with their dicks.” She says.

“Yeah.No kidding.” I scoffed in complete agreement.

I had friends in town.

A lot of them.

But Ava was definitely my best friend.

She knew my every thought and every feeling.

I didn’t have to explain anything to her.

Not like I would have to with my friends.

They think I'm lucky because I'm mated to the scariest Alpha in the country.

But that isn't always the case.

I don’t know if I would call it lucky.

But I wouldn’t change him for anything in the world.

But it feels like he’s always trying to change me.

He knew who I was the day that he met me.He knew everything about me on that first car ride.I'm going to do what I want to do.I always will.

Then I growled when I felt something hit the side of leg and I turned quickly to see that it was a dart.

It looked the same as the dart that I was hit with when Jackson was bringing me back to the pack.

And the smell.

I couldn’t forget the smell.

It was wolfsbane.

So I got up and stared out into the woods outside the border when I saw men wearing black swat suits running behind the trees.