Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 56

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"Jackson." I mind linked.

"Taylor.Where are you?" He asked.

"Watering hole.On the east border, hunters are here." I say.

"Get away from the border.Now."

He demanded.

"They have dart guns. They just shot me, probably thinking I was you. We look the same." I say.

"Get away from the border.Warriors are coming." He says.

Since the hunters attacked from outside the border, we had all rights to leave the territory to attack the hunters outside the border. But I stood there, not moving.

They were running from tree to tree and I was watching every movement that I could. I was the only one that could survive the wolfsbane and I knew that I would be able to assist the warriors when they got here.

"Taylor.The Alpha told you to get away from the border."

Wyatt mind linked me as he approached.

"They have dart guns.Wolfsbane.Look out."

I yelled as he narrowly dodged a dart coming at him.

"What are you doing?" He asked.

"Making sure that the warriors have a chance here." I say standing right on the boarder.

I got hit again in the chest with a dart, but I still stood strong. I didn't go past the border but the warriors alerted us to when they had crossed the border.

They were approaching from behind the hunters.

"There's at least 12 that I've seen. They're running from tree to tree. Make sure that you have them outnumbered." I ordered the warriors.

When Jackson finally got to the border, he stood next to me and I saw a few hunters stick their heads around the corner of the trees and they were definitely confused.

They didn't know what the hell to think.

There were two of us.

And they were obviously attacking the wrong wolf.

They thought they had the Alpha.

Jackson saw that I had three darts in me at that time and he looked concerned.

But I stayed there and I was directing the warriors were to go.

Thankfully using the mind link so that the hunters couldn't hear me.

But suddenly, we started hearing them being taken out, one by one from the back of their group.

The wolves had snuck up behind them and were taking them out.

"Kill them all.None of them can live."

Jackson ordered the warriors.

And I knew that he didn't want them to live because they all knew now that Jackson and I were identical and wolfsbane was having no affect on me at all. I know that he was trying to protect me.

But that didn't change the fact that I was still pissed at him.

But I knew that could wait until later.

15 hunters attacked us and 15 hunters died that day.

The warriors needed to dispose of the bodies and Jackson ordered me back to the packhouse.

I reluctantly went with him and he could tell that I was pissed off that he ordered me back there.

I stopped at the tree line where I shifted back and I got dressed into my clothes again and then I started walking back towards the house before Jackson had a chance to keep up.

I went into the kitchen and I got a cup of coffee and he followed me into the kitchen and he was the one that looked pissed.

"Why didn't you leave the border when I told you to?" He asked.

"Because I was the only one that was able to help the warriors kill the hunters. You know that as well as I do." I say without looking straight at him.

"You could have been killed." He says.

And I turned to glare at him.

"with the way I'm feeling right now, they're the ones that would have ended up dead."

I growled at him before I grabbed my coffee and I went and sat on the patio furniture and I lit a cigarette.

Jackson followed me out of the house and he sat in the chair next to me.I knew what he was feeling.

Thanks to him marking me, I knew exactly what he was feeling.

And I hated it. He was feeling guilty because he knew that he screwed up, but he was also angry that I didn't obey him.

If he wanted a mate that obeyed him, then he definitely got the wrong mate with me.I wasn't built to obey commands.

And he knows that. I did what I knew was right. I stayed there and took those darts because I knew I could and I helped our warriors take out the hunters.

"I really don't know what to say right now." Jackson says.

"Then don't say anything.Just sit there and look pretty."

I snapped at him while staring straight ahead into the forest.

And I could see him out of the corner of my eye staring at me, but I refused to look back at him. He screwed up.

And I wasn't going to forgive him until he actually apologised. And I don't see him doing that any time soon.

"Alpha."

Wyatt says coming towards us at the packhouse.

"What is it?" Jackson asked.

"We caught one of those hunters alive. What do we want us to do with him?" Wyatt asked.

"Put him in the dungeon.I'll be there shortly." Jackson says.

So Wyatt left around the side of the packhouse.

"Well, you better go.Duty calls." I say.

And Jackson let out a sigh, not knowing how te talk to me right now, and he got up and left to go into the packhouse. I sat outside for a while and I was thinking about going back to school on Monday. I knew that I was going to be really behind in my school work and I didn't know how that was going to play out. I didn't know if I would need to repeat the year or not. So I grabbed my phone and I called the principle.

I still had a couple of days before I had to go back and I asked if it was possible if the teachers could email me all of the exams that I had missed while I was gone. I would get them done as well, even if I got them done while I was back at school and doing other work as well.

I was determined not to repeat the year. I was going to get all of my exams and assessments done and pass all of my classes.

They all know that I was missing for two months so he told me that it wouldn't be a problem and that everything would be emailed to me today.He'll get on to my teachers about it and I thanked him for that.

I really wanted to hurry up and finish high school because I was done with it. I was over it.

But it was something that I needed to do.

I was interested in college but I didn't know what I was going to study in college and I didn't know how that would work if I was the Luna of a werewolf pack. I knew that I couldn't leave for the week and then come back on weekends.

There's no way Jackson would allow that.

No matter how pissed I was at Jackson, he was still the Alpha and his word still ruled above everything else.

So I needed to make sure that I was going to be able to do college classes.

Maybe I could do them online or something like that.

My phone then started ringing and I saw that it was Stefan. So I answered it and he seemed a little bothered.

"I heard about what happened this morning.Were we attacked by werewolf hunters?" He asked.

"Yeah.We were.It happens occasionally.But don't worry, we got it under control before they reached the border." I explained.

"Taylor.I need to tap into my werewolf heritage.How do I do that? My mother won't tell me or Damon anything." He says.

"Well, firstly, you need to spend time with werewolves. If you have a werewolf then you need to let it wake up. And the only way that is going to happen is by spending time in the pack. You'll need to be here for a couple of weeks before that happens. When you start hearing someone talk to you in your head, then don't think that you're crazy. It means that you're werewolf is waking up and talking to you. Let me know when that happens and I might be able to help you there." I explained.

"That would be awesome. Thank you so much. I knew you'd help me." He says.

"Of course I will. Why wouldn't I?" I asked.

"Thank you." He says.

When I got off the phone, I knew that I just did something bad. I knew that my mate would be pissed off. And I started to wonder if that's why I did it.

And out of nowhere it started snowing.

It was snowing all around me, so I went inside to the laundry where there was a basket of clean washing and I grabbed a jumper and a blanket from the other room and I sat outside again to watch the snow.

I hadn't even realised that the temperature had dropped that much.

Werewolves are unusually warmer creatures.

We always seem like we have a fever, but that's just apart of being a werewolf.

Not long after that I decided to go inside and I headed down to the dungeon and I saw Wyatt standing in the hall outside the cell's and there was some grunting and strange noises coming from inside the cell.

So I went and stood outside and looked in at Jackson beating the hunter.

"He's human Jackson. He can't take the sort of beating that a werewolf can."

I reminded him when I saw how much Jackson was going at him.But then the hunter lifted his head and 1 saw how swollen his face was getting but he looked straight at me.

"You.You're the one that he wants."

The hunter says with a small smile on his face.