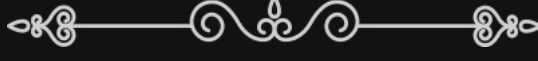


Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 57



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I stood outside that cell looking at the hunter with a confused look on my face. They were after Jackson. They had been after Jackson for a long time. He told me that himself, the first time they attacked. “No. You bastards have been hunting me for years. Long before I even knew Taylor.” Jackson growled at the hunter. “Yeah. He wants you to. There’s no doubt about that. But he’s been looking for her for just as long. Ever since he learnt who Vincent was and that Vincent had a bastard child with a werewolf.” The hunter informed us. And Jackson punched him across the face again and I turned to look at Wyatt. “You know that the hunters have been after Jackson?” I asked. “Yeah. I’ve always known. He doesn’t keep secrets from me.” Wyatt says. So I nod my head and then I walk into the cell as well. I stopped Jackson from hitting the hunter and I sat on the dirty, filthy cot that was in the room. The hunter was lying on the ground, badly beaten and knowing that he was going to pay for what his team did this morning. For attacking us on our territory. But I needed to know more. “Who is looking for us?” I asked. “Why the fuck would I tell you that?” He asked. “Because Jackson is going to make you suffer a lot more if you don’t. If you think this is bad, he can torture you for weeks if he has to. No human can withstand a werewolf punishment.” I say calmly, like it was no big deal to us. Because technically, it wasn’t. Our laws are different to humans. We do torture prisoners and if the Alpha sees fit that one of his werewolves has broken a law then it is up to the Alpha what happens to that werewolf. The werewolf council doesn’t get involved if an Alpha executes one of his own with just cause.

“I can’t tell you. You don’t know what he’ll do to me.” The hunter says. And I laughed when he said that. “Could it really be any worse than what you’re going to cop here?” I asked looking at me. But he was thinking about it for a while. “Why doesn’t wolfsbane affect you?” He asked. “I’m not answering your questions. You’re answering mine.” I say. “Why do you two look identical?” He asked. And then I started wondering why he was so curious about us two. “He’s wearing a bug.” I say out of nowhere. And Jackson looked at me. “Are you sure?” He asked. “I’ve been hearing this loud pitch noise ever since I came down here. But it goes in and out. I didn’t know what it was. But not he’s asking questions, he’s letting his boss know the answers before we kill him.” I say standing up. “I’ve been hearing it too.” Wyatt says. So Jackson forced the hunter on his feet and him and Wyatt started searching him. Not only did they find a bug but they found a little hidden camera. And Jackson smashed them both. “You really are a lot smarter than people give you credit for.” The hunter said to me. And then Jackson punched him across the face again and he fell to the floor. “I don’t think he can stand much more today.” I say looking at him. He was getting so weak that he could barely stand up. “Wyatt. Go get the guards.” Jackson ordered. So Wyatt went to find two warriors to be on guard patrol and stand outside his cell and watch his every move. To make sure that he didn’t try to kill himself. When Wyatt came back with the guards Jackson led me out of the dungeon and up the stairs and I went to the office and I sat on the floor leaning against the couch again and kept doing the work that I had already started earlier that day. “It’s getting late. That stuff can wait until tomorrow.” Jackson says. “I want to get it done now.” I say coldly without looking at him. And I kept going through the paper work. And luckily we were interrupted by the phone going off. He took the phone to the other room to talk before walking back into the room and he sat behind his desk and placed his cell phone on the desk while staring at me. “What?” I asked looking at him. “That was Stefan on the phone.” He says smugly. “Alright then. He is part of this pack now and you are the Alpha. Why do you look so surprised? He’s probably looking for a job or something.” I say going back to what I was doing. Not making a big deal out of it, because there was no big deal to be made. “Actually, he doesn’t have a wolf yet but he wants to start training with our warriors. So I offered to train him myself.” Jackson says smiling at me. And I slammed the papers down on the table, which wiped the smile right off of his face. “And what the hell is so funny about that? What do you plan to do?” I asked. “I plan to let him know exactly who he is dealing with. We’re starting training tomorrow morning. And he needs to know, not to mess with an Alpha’s mate.” Jackson says. “He hasn’t messed with an Alpha’s mate. You just want to beat the crap out of him to show him that you’re fucking stronger than him.” I yelled. And that’s when the door opened and I saw Wyatt standing there. “Not now Wyatt.” Jackson says. “Actually, you can stay Wyatt. I’m done here.” I say getting up and leaving the office. I knew that Jackson couldn’t come after me because he had to deal with whatever pack business Wyatt was bringing him and I went upstairs to my bedroom and I went inside and I locked the door. I knew that the lock wouldn’t really do anything but I didn’t care. I was making a statement. I had a shower and got dressed for bed and when I came out of the bathroom and I started the fire and then I heard the door lock rattle and the door opened. Jackson walked in but I didn’t say anything. I just finished building the fire and I climbed into bed. Without saying anything, Jackson climbed into bed as well but I turned my back to him. I wouldn’t talk to him and he didn’t try to talk to me. But I guess he wasn’t planning on sleeping alone tonight. And I wasn’t going back to his bed. I was staying right here. The following morning when I woke up I saw that Jackson was already gone so I got up and I went downstairs to the kitchen to get a coffee when I heard a lot of noise outside. There was a lot of cheering and hooting going on, and suddenly I remembered what Jackson told me the night before. ‘I’m training Stefan personally’. I felt my heart sink when that memory came flooding back in, so I turned and ran from the packhouse out through the front door. One of the guards tried to stop me but I turned around and pushed him away from me and I kept running until I got to the training grounds. There was a huge crowd gathered around and I forced my way to the front and it was exactly what I feared. Stefan was on the ground, bleeding from almost everywhere and Jackson was standing over him. He was beating him, almost to death. Stefan looked like he couldn’t even stand up anymore and Jackson wasn’t stopping. He looked possessed almost. It didn’t even look like Jackson anymore. At least not the Jackson that I know. I ran to get between them and I tried to pull Jackson’s arm away from Stefan but it was like he didn’t even feel me there. He wasn’t even aware that I was there. So I ran to get in front of Stefan and again, it was like Jackson was in a state of fighting that nothing else registered to him. His fist flew down, but this time it connected with my cheek bone and I fell back against the ground. Everyone around us gasped when they saw what happened and that’s when Jackson realised exactly how far he had gone. He froze where he was and I finally turned on the ground to look up at Jackson and he had a horrified look on his face.