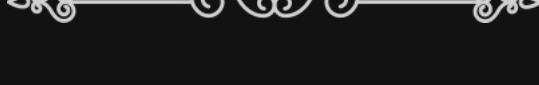


Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 59



Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie Chapter 59

Mom took me inside and Isaac was sitting at the table with a beer and he stood up when he saw me walk in and went to the cabinet and grabbed the first aid kit immediately.

I sat at the table and he started tending to my eye but I insisted that it was alright.

That was, until he handed me a mirror.

It was really swollen with a huge cut through it.

And because I had been on a run, it was really dirty.

“I need to clean it before it gets infected.” Isaac says.

And I nodded my head.

“I was trying to mind link you earlier.After I heard what happened.”Mom says.

And I scoffed.I was right. It was already all the way around town.

“I should have known that you already knew about it.I just needed time.” I say.

“I know.That’s why I didn’t keep pushing.You weren’t letting anyone in.We all know what that means when you push everyone out of your head.” She says placing a coffee in front of me.

Luckily I still had some clothes at my mother’s house so I didn’t need to worry about that and Isaac didn’t mind having me there either.

Even though the Alpha might not like me not coming home to the packhouse tonight.I could see a little concern on his face, but he didn’t say anything and he didn’t try to convince me to go home.I know that he was very against violence against women.

Especially against your own mate.

Isaac really was a great man for my mother.I’m glad that she found him.I was just hoping that she wouldn’t lose him if he found his fated mate.

That would crush her.

“I know that it’s not ideal that I’m here instead of the packhouse.But I can’t go back there.” I say looking at Isaac.

“I know.I’m not forcing you to go back.And I will tell the Alpha that if he asks.I can’t turn you away.” Isaac says.

For a really big lug of a guy, he was a pretty big softie at heart.He always treated me better than my own father did.

Actually, both my fathers did.He was more a father to me than any man that ever thought they were my father.

I really wish that Isaac was my dad.

And I was going to consider him to be my dad from here on out.I don’t care what anyone says.

“Alright.I think that’s done.Here’s an ice pack.” Isaac said, putting the icepack on my cheekbone.

“Thanks dad.” I say.

And I saw him freeze where he was and he looked over at my mother.But I didn’t look at them.I turned back in towards the table and looked down at my coffee.

Neither of them said anything to me about it and mom made dinner and tried to get me to eat something but I was too upset.

So I got up and went to the bathroom to have a shower and I got dressed and then sat in my bedroom.I sat on my bed staring out the window and someone knocked on the door.

“Come in.”

I sang out.

And my mother came into the room and she handed me my phone.She told me that Aria just dropped it off.

Jackson gave it to her to give to me.I left it at the packhouse.So I guess he knew that I wasn’t coming back tonight.I could still feel his feelings.

And right now, he was getting a little hazy.

Which meant that he was drinking.I knew that he was drinking.And I wasn’t surprised.I laid down on the bed to try and get some rest but I didn’t get any sleep.I couldn’t sleep.I couldn’t turn my brain off.

It was frustrating.

So I finally got up and I sat at the desk in my room and I opened the drawer and grabbed a notebook out with a leather cover on it and my name embroidered on the front of it. I opened the book and saw that the last entry in the journal was two years ago.

Because I didn’t take it to my dad’s with me for some reason.I think I just forgot about it.

But I was ready to start writing in it again.I had too much going on in my mind that I couldn’t turn it off and I needed to let it out somehow.So I started writing.I wrote down every thought that I had, every emotion I was feeling.

My emotion and Jackson’s emotions.

And how I felt about Stefan and what happened to him today.

And how I felt about my mate hitting me.

And I honestly know that it was a one-off thing.We’re not like human’s.We don’t hurt our mates.

Once we have our mates, that’s the completion of our soul.We don’t just have a mate to abuse them.

Some wolves are assholes who abuse their mates and their children.

That happens here too, but it’s really rare.

And if they get caught doing it, they are punished severely.

A lot worse than in the human world.

If the abuse is bad enough, it can result in the death penalty around here.I know that Jackson didn’t mean it.

He wasn’t himself.

But that made me wonder even more of what he is capable of doing.He was willing to do that to Stefan just to prove a point.

And that point was to stay away from me.

But we’re friends.

We were friends for two months right after Jackson told me that he didn’t want me.

Right after he said that he didn’t want a mate and that he was going to reject me.

Stefan was there for me and picked up the broken pieces that I was left in.

That was something that Jackson didn’t understand.

Stefan and I have a bond.

But it will never be anything that Jackson and I have.

It will never come between Jackson and me.

If I ever have to come down to choose, it will always be Jackson.But he just didn’t realize that.I thought after marking me, and knowing how I felt about everything would change things.

But it didn’t.

It just made things worse.I guess he couldn’t handle the friendship that I had with Stefan.

But that was something he had to get over.

Because I was not going to cast Stefan aside unless Stefan wanted me to.I wasn’t going to ignore him just because Jackson was insecure.But I was wondering why he was like that.

Why would the most powerful Alpha in the country be so insecure about his mate? I wasn’t going anywhere.I have proved that.I did leave so that he couldn’t reject me.

So that we could be mates forever.But that wasn’t enough for him.He was still acting like a pathetic little child.

By the time I finished writing all my thoughts down in the journal, I noticed that I had filled four whole pages.

I didn’t realize that there was so much going through my head.

But it did feel like a relief to get it out in the open.

Well, at least in my journal.

It was something that I needed to get out.

Even if it was just to myself.

To a book sitting in front of me.

A book that would never betray me or hurt me.

When I got up the next morning I got changed and I left the house just as the sun was peeking over the trees.

I started jogging through the town and towards the tree line and I jogged around the whole town and I did the obstacle course that was through the forest that was set up for the warriors in training.

And as I was jogging along the tree line I saw someone step out ahead of me wearing a pair of shorts.

I saw that it was Wyatt, and I was relieved that it wasn’t Jackson.

“Holy shit.I thought your eye would have gone down by now.”

He says looking at my cheekbone.

“I know.I don’t know why it’s not going down.” I say.

“Didn’t you get hit with wolfsbane the other day?” He asked.

And I thought about it.I did when we got attacked by the hunters.

“You were there.Wolfsbane doesn’t affect me.” I say.

“It may not knock you out.But you weren’t able to stop Jackson from attacking Stefan and now your face isn’t healing.I think the wolfsbane is still in your system.It makes you a little weaker and you don’t heal as fast.”

Wyatt suggests.

Which actually made a lot of sense to me.I need to go see the doctor to get a blood test done to see if the drug is still in my system.It would explain a lot.

“I’m guessing that’s not why you stopped me.” I say.

“It isn’t.He’s a mess.” Wyatt says.

“He should be.” I say.

“I’m not condoning what he did. He should put up with whatever punishment you are giving him. He hit you and that is not okay. Not by anyone’s standards around here. But I just wanted to let you know that he drank himself to sleep last night. And he will probably do that every night until he sees you again.” Wyatt says.

“Well, I hope he has plenty of alcohol in the packhouse.Because I can’t see him.Not yet.” I say.

“I get that.I just thought you should know.” He says.

“Thanks.I gotta keep going.” I say.

So I finished my jog and when I got home I had a shower and got dressed and then I went into my room and closed the door.I pulled out my phone and I started dialing a phone number that I had written on a piece of paper.

“Hello.”

The woman answered.

“Mr.Cooper.This is Taylor Stevenson.I’m Jackson’s mate.”I say.

And then there was silence on the other end.