Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 60

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"Mrs.Cooper.Are you there?" I asked after a long pause.

"Yes.Sorry.I am here.I didn't know that Jackson had found his mate." She says.

"Oh.I didn't know that.I'm sorry.This must be a shock." I say.

"It sure is. You must be something special if you can tame Jackson." She says.

And then I went quiet after that. I hadn't tamed him at all. I explained to her that he was a hard nut to crack, but I didn't tell her about him hitting me.

And I just wanted to know a little more about his life.He's never even mentioned his family.

Not his father, the former Alpha, and the rest of the family. She told me that Jackson is the oldest of 8 kids.

And I was shocked to hear that. He had never mentioned his family, let alone 7 siblings. And she gave me a quick run down of the family dynamic. It wasn't anything really out of the ordinary except being the family of an Alpha.

That's all there was to it. I had a really long conversation with Jackson's mother and she was really pleased to hear that Jackson had found a mate and she was so happy to meet me.

She wishes to meet me in person soon, but she doesn't think Jackson will be returning home anytime soon. She tells me on the phone that I sound like I might be a good fit for Jackson. I don't have his volatile temper.

The temper that I saw yesterday.

After that I called Fiona, just to check on Stefan and she told me that he would be in hospital for a while.He's got a lot of injuries and I apologized to her.She sounded disappointed but said that it wasn't my fault.

I had a feeling that I needed to stay away from Stefan for a while now.I didn't want to, he was a good friend.But it was for his safety only.

When I got off the phone with her I laid down on the bed and I was staring up at the ceiling and I ended up falling asleep. I guess not sleeping the night before really caught up to me.

It wasn't really a peaceful sleep though.

I kept seeing the look on Jackson's face.

The look in his eye while he was beating Stefan. I woke up with a jolt and I looked over at the clock and I had only been asleep

for two hours.

And I looked across the room and practically jumped out of the bed when I saw Jackson sitting in the chair across my room. "What the hell are you doing? You scared the crap out of me." I yelled.

But he didn't answer me. He was just staring at me. It took me a moment to realize that he was staring at the bruise on my face. So I pulled my hair over that side of my face so he couldn't see it. But he got up and walked over to me. He sat on the side of my bed and he moved my hair away from the bruise.

"Don't cover it.I deserve to see what I did." He says softly, caressing the side of my face.

And I had to use every bit of willpower not to lean into his touch. I had to remind myself that I was still really pissed off with him. "What are you doing here?" I asked, pulling my head away from his hand.

"Thad to see you." He says.

"You smell like a brewery." I say turning my head away from him because all I could smell was alcohol.

"I can't go home without you." He says looking down at the ground.

"Well, you might have to give that a go for a while." I say.

"You're not coming home?" He asked, sounding really hurt.

"Not yet. I can't." I say straight forward.

I knew that I was hurting him, and it was hurting me to do it.But I knew that it needed to be done.I couldn't forgive him straight away for what he did.

He went out there intentionally to hurt Stefan.He planned it the day before.

And that's got nothing to do with me.

I know that when he hit me, it was because I got in the way. He would never do that on purpose. I know that and I hope that everyone else saw that as well.

They can blame me for getting in the way. I don't care.

"Jackson.You planned on hurting Stefan before you ever went out to that field." I say forcing him to look at me.

"I know that I did.My jealousy got the better of me." He says.

"Well, you need to make that right before I can come home.I'm not going to stop having Stefan as a friend.You know how I feel about you.You can feel it.And you know that I am not romantically involved in Stefan.So, you need to make it right with him before I can even consider coming home with you." I say.

"I know that you don't.But he does." Jackson says.

"But he knows that I'm with you.He's never going to act on it.I know that he won't." I say.

And he sat there nodding his head. He slowly reached over and touched my hand.

"I'll make it better.I promise." He says.

After Jackson left I went downstairs to the kitchen to get a coffee and there was a note on the fridge.

Mom was at work and Isaac was on patrol.So I sat at the table with my coffee and my journal and I started writing in it again.I wrote about the visit from Jackson and the feelings that I was having after his visit.

Even more confusion. I wasn't scared, I just needed to figure out how I was going to play this out. I knew that I was going to go back to the packhouse, but I wasn't going to make it easy on Jackson.

He fucked up, and he needed to know that. He needed to make it right before I came home. I wasn't going to let him just get away with it.

When I finished my coffee I changed my clothes again, because I slept in these ones, and I grabbed my bag and left the house. I walked to the hospital but I had my hair covering the side of my face that was swollen and I headed straight for Stefan's room.

Fiona and Damon were out in the hallway and the door was closed and they both looked really concerned.

So I opened the door and I saw Jackson sitting on the chair next to Stefan.

They both looked at me and I looked Jackson over before I turned around and left the room again.

"It's alright. They're just talking." I say to Fiona and Damon.

"We know that Jackson did this to him.Why would he?" Damon asked.

"Because Stefan has a thing for me and Jackson's jealous. An Alpha's jealousy is not something to mess around with." I say sitting on the chair outside the room.

"She's right there. They lose their minds."

Fiona agreed with me.

"I thought wolves healed fast. Why is your face all swollen?" Damon asked.

"It's a long story." I say looking away.

"We know that you got hit while trying to help Stefan.But it should have gone down now." Fiona says.

"And that's where the long story comes into it.Just don't worry about it." I say.

Jackson left not long after that, but he didn't say anything to any of us.

And I went into Stefan's room with his mother and brother just to check on him. I needed to make sure that he was alright.

And he thanked me for getting him out of there.

And swore that he wasn't training with the wolves again. He told us a little of his conversation with Jackson and Jackson was completely honest. He was jealous of the friendship that we had.

"I'm surprised he opened up to you like that." I say.

"I think it was guilt that made him do it." Stefan says.

And I chuckled at that.

"Yeah. I might have made him feel guilty about it." I say looking down.

And Stefan started laughing.

"Why am I not surprised?" He asked.

"Well, someone had to.I don't care if he is the Alpha.He can't go around treating people like that." I say.

"I know.Thank you." Stefan says.

After I left the hospital I wandered around town for a bit but all of my friends were still in school.

Not that I really got to see much of them anyway.

They were always busy or I was always busy.

I knew that being Luna was definitely going to put a dampener on our friendship.But I can't help who I am mates with.

And things haven't been the same between us since I got back from Morda.

I got back to the house and had dinner with mom and Isaac and then had a shower and I went to bed.I was tossing and turning for about two hours before I finally started to lose my mind and I got up and put my shoes on.

I left mom a note so that she wouldn't be worried and then I left the house and walked through town and headed to the packhouse.

As soon as I got there I walked upstairs to the bedroom and when I opened the door I saw Jackson lying in bed but he was

moving around a lot so I didn't know if he was asleep either.

But I took my shoes off and I climbed in beside him and he rolled over straight away and put his arm around me and I heard him smell my hair.

And he physically relaxed with me in his arms.

And then I could feel myself getting drowsy.

"Hey, did you call my mother today?" He asked out of nowhere.

And I froze for a moment before I pretended to start snoring.