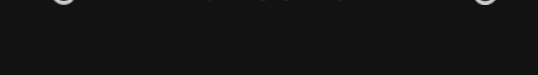


Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 61



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The following morning when I woke up felt Jackson's body still flush against mine.I moved around a little bit so he flipped me over so that my head was on his chest and he started rubbing my back.

"What made you come back last night?" Jackson asked.

"I couldn't sleep.And I could see that you couldn't either.Without getting pissed drunk, of course." I say.

"Have you been talking to Wyatt?" He asked, looking down at me.

"I could feel it, remember. You were making me sick too." I say looking up at him.

And he had a guilty look on his face.

"I'm sorry. I didn't think about that." He says.

And I put my head back down to his chest.

"Does this mean I'm forgiven?" He asked.

" Not quite. But you're on your way." I say.

"Good.Glad to hear that...Why hasn't your eye gone down? It's still really swollen."

He says moving my hair out of the way, "I think it's the wolfsbane.It might not knock me out but I think it still stays in my system and doesn't allow me to heal quickly." I say.

"When the hunters were attacking.You took several darts." He says.

And I nodded my head.I knew what he was thinking about that attack and he didn't feel guilty.

He was getting angry, not upset.He wanted to go after those hunters.

Because they were actually hurting me.

More than we realized that they were.

When we got up we went to the kitchen to get breakfast and whoever was in the packhouse seemed happy that I was here this morning.

They had to have known that I would be back eventually.

So the cook made up a good breakfast and we sat in the dining room.

Afterwards we could hear the warriors outside training but Jackson didn't want to go out there and observe today.

He's done enough of that for a lifetime.So we headed to his office but we were interrupted when the doorbell went off.So Jackson walked over and opened the door and stood there like a statue for a moment.

"Jackson.Are you alright?" I asked from the foyer.

"Is that the lovely lady I hear?"

The woman on the other side of the door asked.

And she pushed her way past Jackson and I saw that she was only about 5 foot 7, pretty plumpish with dark hair and in her 50's.

"Taylor.This is Gladys. My mother." Jackson says not looking too impressed as he closed the door.

Oh crap.I had a feeling that she was here because I called her.Did I just open a can of worms that I shouldn't have when I called her.

"It's really nice to meet you." I say going to shake her hand.

But she pushed my hand out of the way and she pulled me into a hug.

"Is there anyone else here?" Jackson asked.

"Not at the moment.They'll be here later." Gladys says.

And I saw Jackson roll his eyes when his mother finally let go of me.

And she then hooked both of her arms with mine and Jackson's and started looking for the kitchen.

When Jackson finally steered her in the right way she made coffee for us all and we sat in the dining room.

His mother was definitely a chatterbox and I was talking to her a little bit, when she stopped talking to take in some air, and Jackson wasn't saying anything.

"You know, we hadn't heard from Jackson in four months.We didn't know where he was.He could have been dead for all we know.And then I got that call from you.And you tell me that you're his mate.I was so elated.I couldn't believe that Jackson finally found his mate.It is a mother's dream come true.Now, maybe I can get some grandchildren out of this child of mine.His brothers and sisters haven't been too shy in giving me grandchildren.Even though Jackson is the oldest..."Gladys says.

"Jackson's the oldest and he's only 25." I say.

"You know that she-wolves usually get pregnant as soon as they find their mates." Jackson says to me.

"Well, not me.Sorry." I say.

And he smiled brightly at me when I said that.He was pleased with that answer.

Probably because he knew that it would displease his mother.

"Well, we'll see about that.Have you had your first heat yet?" Gladys asked.

"Mom."

Jackson yelled at her.He was warning her to mind her own business.He didn't want her asking about our sex life.

I guess it was good that I came back to the packhouse last night otherwise Jackson would be dealing with this alone, and there is no doubt that they would come looking for me.

And pretty soon someone else knocked on the door and an omega answered it and walked to the dining room with a teenage boy.

"Damn.What the hell is a hot chick like you doing with my brother? " He asked.

And I looked at Jackson.

"Taylor.This is my 18-year-old brother Joseph.The younger of us kids."

Jackson introduced.

"Well, I'd like to say that it's nice to meet you but I'm not sure that it is." I say looking at him sideways.

"Hey Joseph, I'm over here.Your brother.Stop staring at my mate."

Jackson demands.

And Joseph chuckles and sits at the table.

"I'm sorry Jackson.But I had to bring him.You know that your father would have killed him if I left them there alone." Gladys says.

"And who the hell says that I won't kill him?" Jackson asked.

And I looked between the whole lot of them and I could feel the tension in this family.I knew now that it really was a bad idea for me to call his mother.

If I knew that it was going to be like this, then I definitely wouldn't have.

Jackson should have told me a little more about them.

But he's told me nothing about his family, so obviously I was curious.I didn't mean to start something here.

While I was internalizing all of these thoughts I looked up and Jackson was staring at me.

But he just subtly shook his head.

Telling me that it wasn't my fault that they were here.

Jackson and Joseph definitely didn't get along, and whatever Joseph did, he did it intentionally to piss Jackson off. I thought that was a pretty brave move, but they were brothers.

They probably grew up doing this shit to each other.He had no reason to fear Jackson.

Not like the rest of the pack.

"So, when are you coming back home? This pack seems to be running just fine on its own." Gladys says.

And Jackson looked at me before looking down at the table.

"I hadn't thought about it just yet.I'll get back there when I can." Jackson says.

"With your mate, of course." Gladys said looking a little confused.

"Of course." I say.

"Hey, what the hell happened to your face?" Joseph asked leaning right across the table and in front of Jackston to try and see my swollen cheek.

But Jackson physically pushed him back in his chair.

"Training." I replied.

"Why haven't you healed yet?" He asked.

And I looked at Jackson.

"None of your goddamn business."

Jackson snapped at him.So he put his arms up in surrender.

"It was just a simple question." Joseph says.

"Well, learn to mind your own goddamn business."

Jackson growled out at him.

And Joseph looked between Jackson and me before covering his mouth with his hand.

"Oh my god.You hit her." Joseph says.

And that's when my head snapped back to Jackson and I could see his eyes changing color.

I tried to grab his hand to calm him down, to let him know that I was here, but before I had a chance to do that he already had Joseph by the collar and both of their chairs were knocked over as Jackson forced Joseph against the wall of the dining room.

"Jackson."

I yelled jumping to my feet.

"It's alright dear.They do this all the time.Did my son hit you?" Gladys asked as she slowly got up.

"It's not what you think.It was an accident." I say.

"I don't care if it was an accident.He shouldn't have laid a finger on you." She says.

"You weren't here. You don't know what happened." I snapped at his mother.

"Sorry Luna." She says.

I saw Jackson and Joseph throwing punches and really trying to beat the crap out of each other until they fell through the window and they were outside continuing the fighting.

I ran to the window and looked outside and they were both going at it and didn't look like they had any intention of stopping. I saw Jackson's claws extracting from his hands.

"Oh my god. He's going to kill him." I mutter to myself.