

# Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 62



Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie Chapter 62

I raced out the front and around the side to where Jackson and Joseph were and I could see torn clothes and blood all over both of the boys.

But Gladys just casually walked out beside me and she was shaking her head.

"Don't stress too much, love.They've been doing this since Joseph learnt how to talk.There's only 7 years between them and they have never gotten along." Gladys says.

"They are literally trying to rip each other's throat's out." I say.

"They won't do it though.They know when to stop." She says.

"wyatt.Where are you?" I asked in the mind link.

"On Patrol.Is everything okay?" He asked.

"Get a warrior and get to the Packhouse.Joseph Cooper is here." I say.

"Oh great.I'll be right there." Wyatt says. He's been Jackson's Beta for years, so he obviously knows the relationship between these two.

That's why I knew it was best to call Wyatt.

It only took a couple of minutes for Wyatt and another two warriors to show up and they got between the fight and broke it up.

And there was definitely blood everywhere and Joseph was worse off than Jackson.

BUT he got a few good swings in.It was going to take a while for those to heal.

"Jackson.Come inside." I say looking at him.

And even though he looked crazy angry at his brother right now, he gave Joseph one last glare and he came inside with me.I took him to the bathroom where I started cleaning him up with a wet towel and I grabbed the first aid kit.

"These claw marks are going to take a while to heal." I say grabbing a medical stapler.

"I know they will." He says.

So I got him to raise his arm and I started stapling the wound shut to help the healing process.

When I was finished with that, I started packing everything up while Jackson had a shower.

"I'm sorry." I say putting the first aid kit away.

"What are you sorry for?" Jackson asked while he was in the shower.

"I shouldn't have called your mother.I had no idea what she was going to show up here.And especially not with your dirtbag of a brother." I say.

"It's not your fault.And I don't blame you.Maybe there's a few things that we should talk about today. I know all of your family, but you know nothing of mine." He says.

"Is Joseph the only one that your fight with like that?" I asked.

"we're the only ones that come to fists." He says.

"Alright. Well, that's good to know." I say.

I let him finish his shower and I went into the bedroom and sat on his bed.

When he was finished he came out wearing a towel around his waist and he walked into the wardrobe to get dressed.

"We still have all that damn work to do." Jackson says.

"Yeah.We gotta do something with them first. I doubt they are going to let us work in peace." I say rolling my eyes.

And he chuckled.

"You got that right.I need to figure out how the hell to get them out of town." He says sitting next to me and putting his arms around me.

"I don't think that's going to happen.I told your mother that the swollen cheek was an accident but she looked concerned that you might be an Alpha that abuses his mate." I explained.

"We can handle that together. Can't we?" He asked.

"I know that it was an accident.I was never really pissed at you for hitting me.I shouldn't have gotten in the way.It was the way you were beating Stefan and getting off on it." I explained.

"I know.And that won't happen again.You know that." He says.

"Yeah.I do." I say.

And he pulled me closer to him and buried his head in my neck to breathe in my scent which I knew would calm him down immediately.But we still had a problem.

We needed to know what to do about his mother and brother being here.

And why did they come alone? Why didn't his father come? Or more of his brothers and sisters? When we went downstairs, Joseph had already been tended to and was also in fresh clothes and I went to the kitchen to start making them something to eat after their long journey here.

Gladys tried to follow me but I heard Jackson stop her.

I heard muffled talking in the other room and Gladys and Joseph both raised their voices but then Jackson's voice drowned them out when I heard him specifically say 'She wouldn't still be here if I was beating her.You don't know her at all.She would have told me where to go, and she would have been out of here'

That's when I knew that Gladys was wanting to talk about my swollen face.But they were making too much of a big deal out of it.

And I didn't want to mention the hunters or the wolfsbane or anything like that.I don't know if he was going to mention it.But he hadn't spoken to them in months.

While I was making the food I started wondering why he hadn't spoken to them in months.

They were living at the main pack which his father was the former Alpha of.

It was Jackson that started taking over all these other packs and claiming them as his.So, I don't know why he hadn't had anything to do with them.

But then Wyatt walked into the kitchen from the back door.

"How's it going?" He asked.

"I'm not sure. But I don't think it's going as well as we would like." I say.

"Yeah.He's never gotten along with Joseph.And the relationship with his parents has always been a little tense ever since Jackson took over." Wyatt says.

"Why? Didn't they give him the reins?" I asked.

"They did.But they think he rules with a heavy fist.Which he does, but he gets shit done.We're the most powerful pack in the country. " Wyatt says.

"Well, try and explain that to Gladys and Joseph." I say.

"There's no way you can explain anything to Gladys.In case you haven't noticed, she doesn't really listen to anyone.That's probably why his dad isn't here. He's happy to get a rest from her." Wyatt says.

And I scoffed at that, finding it a little hard to believe that he would want to be away from his mate.But Wyatt looked dead serious about it.And that just added more questions that I had.

And I knew that only Jackson could answer them when we were alone.I knew that he wouldn't be able to while they were still hanging around.

When I went back into the room, things were a bit calmer and I had made sandwiches for everyone and we all sat down eating them.

Jackson made sure that Joseph was nowhere near me.

And Gladys made sure that Joseph was nowhere near Jackson.It was a little hard to work that out when there were only four of us at the table.But we managed to make it work.

And I was really cautious to keep my hair covering my swollen cheek.It was starting to go down.But it was still too noticeable.

"So, how long are you staying for?" Jackson asked.

"As long as I need to." Gladys says, looking at me.

"I already told you. She's fine." Jackson said through gritted teeth.

"Don't talk to your mother like that." She threatened.

"Don't talk to your Alpha like that." Jackson threatened back.

And I put my head down and started shaking it, thinking that there was going to be another fight break out or something.I couldn't believe how little Gladys was to have such huge kids.Both of them were so much taller than her.

Jackson was about 6 foot 7 and Joseph had to be at least 6 foot 4.

With her tiny little frame of 5 foot 7.I guess their father was the huge one.

"So, what's with this packhouse? It's a little over the top, isn't it?" Joseph asked.

"The former Alpha's have had this packhouse for generations."I say simply.

"It's a little bigger than ours." Joseph says.

"Speaking of which, when are you coming home?" Gladys asked.

"I don't know.There's still things to sort out here before I go home.Taylor and I were just in the middle of doing a whole heap of work when you guys interrupted.So, maybe after you have something to eat you can hit the road and head back home to dad." Jackson says.

And Gladys looks over at me.

"We're not going anywhere." Gladys declared.

"Yeah.So, show us where we're staying." Joseph said with a smug smile on his face.

And I looked at Jackson.

"Now I see the appeal in punching that." I say and Jackson almost choked on his sandwich.

But I just smiled at him.