

Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 64



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As soon as we got back to the pack we slowed to a pace, looking for the patrols that were on duty when we left. But there was no one around. We couldn’t see anyone.

Jackson was trying to mind link anyone that would answer but he was getting nothing.

We slowly walked through the forest until we saw the packhouse in site and it was evident immediately that something had gone one.

There was a battle of some kind that happened here, windows were broken, doors were smashed in.

Jackson and I looked at each other and we told the others to check on their families.

And we slowly walked into the packhouse together.

Knowing that his mother was here with a couple of servants.

That was it.

The whole house had been trashed on the inside and there was blood smeared on a lot of the walls.

We rounded the corner to the living room when a wolf came around from the other side. We were about to attack before we realised that it was one of ours.

“What the hell happened here?” Jackson mind linked the warrior.

“Alpha Samuel. He attacked just after you guys left. It was a distraction. He needed to get you out of the packhouse.” The warrior says.

“Where is everyone?” I asked.

“We got all the women and children in the shelter before they got to the town. Their all safe. nThe patrols chased them off and are patrolling that part of the border. Their headed back now.” The warrior explains.

“I didn’t feel anyone’s tether snap.” Jackson says.

“That’s because no one died. We managed to get rid of them. Once they realized that Taylor wasn’t here, they took off pretty quickly because we were closing in and they didn’t have any leverage to hold us off.” The warrior explained.

So I ran upstairs to the bedroom and I shifted back and got dressed immediately.

I then went down to the shelter and I entered the code in to the key pad and I went into the shelter to let everyone know that we were back.

My mother ran straight over to me and hugged me.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you were going off to battle?” She asked.

“There wasn’t much time to explain.” I say.

And Gladys walked up behind her.

Then Joseph and his actions started flooding my memory.

But I wasn’t going to be the one to tell her everything that happened. So I just started leading everyone out and I mind linked Jackson to come and talk to his mother. He took Gladys upstairs before he started explaining to her what happened and I was standing out the front of the packhouse and I saw all of the warriors reunited with their families.

They were deeply concerned when they couldn’t find anyone in their homes.

But they were obviously trained well.

We had enough shelters in the town that they could get to the closest one if they were too far away from the packhouse. So all of the shelters were checked and everyone was safe and sound. It was a huge relief.

But finding out that Samuel planned to take me prisoner was not something that settled too well with me.

And I have a feeling that Jackson will be thinking the same thing when he is faced with Samuel again.

With Samuel’s actions and Jackson’s temper, this wasn’t going to end well.

And I was afraid of how far this was going to go.

The last thing anyone wanted around here was a war.

But I tried not to think about that right now. I started cleaning up the pack house. I started sweeping up all the shattered glass inside the packhouse at all the windows that were broken and I got a bucket of water and rags and started cleaning the blood off the walls.

A couple of omega’s saw me doing this myself, so they came over to help me.

And so did my mother.

“Do you know where dad is?” ml asked.

“He’s on his way back. He was one of them that chased the others off.” She says.

“Good. I’m glad that he’s alright.” I say as I kept doing what I was doing.

“Can I ask you something? Why did you start calling Isaac ‘dad’?” She asked.

“Because he’s the only man in my life that’s actually acted like a dad. Why? Doesn’t he like it?” I asked.

“No. He loves it. We were just curious because it came out of nowhere.” She says holding my hand.

“I’ve had three different dad’s in my life. Thomas, Vincent and Isaac. And Isaac is the only one that has stepped up to the role. He’s the only one that deserves the title. That’s why I started calling him that.” I say like it was no big deal and I kept working while I was explaining that to her. I could tell that it made her happy, and I was happy that Isaac didn’t have a problem with it.

He was happy with it which made me happy about it.

Jackson walked inside and his mother just went upstairs without saying anything.

And I could tell that she didn’t take the news too well about Joseph chasing after his rogue mate in the woods.

We didn’t know where he was or how far they had gone. I knew that we had to find him, but Jackson wasn’t making any moves to do that right now.

Joseph picked a really shitty time to take off.

Jackson doesn’t want to leave me here alone while he goes look for him, and he doesn’t want to take me out in a small search party because we will be open for attack and I could possibly be taken.

We got everything cleaned up downstairs and then everyone left to go home and I was exhausted from today.

That was the first really huge physical exertion I had made since I got back from Morda. I don’t know if I was ready, but I managed to keep up. I was just really exhausted from it now.

So Jackson and I went upstairs to our room and I went straight in to have a shower.

I washed my hair and then started washing myself when I heard the shower door open behind me.

And I felt Jackson put his arms around my hips and pulled me back against his chest.

“We have to find him Jackson.” I say yawning.

“I know. But he made his choice and he knew how stupid that choice was. Right now, my main concern is you. You’re exhausted.” He says.

“Yeah. But I held my own.” I say smiling.

I was proud of myself for the way I fought.

“I know. Even I was impressed. And I don’t get impressed that easily.”

He chuckled. He then took the soap off of my and he finished washing me himself and then washed himself.

When we got out of the shower we dried off and got dressed and I saw a tray of food sitting on the desk. He’d obviously gotten one of the cooks to make something so I sat at the desk with Jackson and started eating as much as we possibly could.

It was hard for me to eat though because I was having trouble keeping my eyes open.

I only managed to eat a little before I dragged myself over to the bed and climbed in and my eyes were closed the second I lied down.

I was still half awake and I heard Jackson put the tray outside and then I started the door and he climbed in next to me and snuggled up next to me.

I could see a wolf running through the woods and it was chasing another wolf that was way ahead of him. I just knew that it was Joseph. I was seeing what Joseph was seeing, through his eyes.

He was chasing after his mate, but she wasn’t stopping.

She was slowing down for him.

No matter how much he tried to catch up to her, she just kept running. He was wondering why she wouldn’t want to be with her mate.

Why was she running away? This is meant to be a good thing. He didn’t even know what she looked like.

Not in human form, but she just kept running.

They aren’t from the same pack, so he couldn’t mind link her.

He couldn’t tell her that he wasn’t going to hurt her.

But he knew that the last thing he wanted to do was lose her. So he kept after her. She started running in zig zags, which he thought was really odd.

But he kept running straight ahead until suddenly the ground wasn’t beneath him anymore.

He was caught up in a net and he was looking around and he saw his mate had stopped and she was just standing there watching him when Alpha Samuel, who Joseph didn’t know, came out from behind a tree.

“So, you’re the Alpha’s little brother. At least I got one of you.” Samuel says.

I then woke up with a jolt and I was having trouble breathing and I was sticky with sweat.

“What is it?” Jackson asked sitting up next to me.

“Samuel. He has Joseph.” I say trying to catch my breath.