

Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 65



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“Are you absolutely sure?” Jackson asked.

“Yeah. I’m sure. The rogue was working for Samuel. She led Joseph back to Samuel’s pack.” I say.

So Jackson jumped out of bed and got into action immediately. He called his warriors to tell them to be prepared and he went to his office, with me right behind him.

As soon as we got there he called Samuel and put it on speaker phone.

“Alpha Jackson. What do I owe the pleasure of this call.” Samuel says acting really cocky.

And I could tell that it was taking all of Jackson’s energy to stay completely calm right now. Or, at least sound calm.

“Do you have my brother?” Jackson asked.

“Oh. You know what? A straggly little mutt did find his way onto my territory today. He was chasing after a rogue and we had to capture him. He was trespassing.” Samuel says.

“He wouldn’t have noticed the border lines because he was chasing his mate. I want my brother back.”

Jackson demanded.

“Well, it looks like we both have something that each other wants.” Samuel says.

And I looked at Jackson shaking my head. Telling him not to make any deals with him.

That was just bad news.

“Where and when?” Jackson asked.

“We’ll make the exchange at the usual meeting spot. The abandoned building where we always meet.” Samuel says.

“When?” Jackson asked.

“In the morning. 10am.” Samuel says.

And Jackson hang up the phone.

“You can’t make a deal with that guy.” I say.

“What else am I supposed to do? He knew exactly what he was doing when he took Joseph.” Jackson says.

“Exactly. And what will happen next time someone wants something from you? Are they going to ambush me and take me?” I asked.

And he looked at me with realization in his eyes. He knew that this was going to set us up for a bad precedent.

“I have to get my brother back.” He says.

“I know. But we have to think of something without you losing your land.” I say.

“What am I supposed to do then?” He asked.

“Make sure that we have the upperhand. He wants you to go to the meeting to collect your brother and sign over the land. We take back up.” I say.

“He’ll be expecting that.” Jackson says.

“I know. But there has to be a way. He isn’t getting that land. You wanted to build a training camp out there. What the hell is he going to do with it? Probably build a prison cell or some shit like that to torture people.” I say.

And Jackson looked at me like I really knew what I was talking about. That sounded exactly like something Samuel would do. So, we needed to figure out a way to get Joseph back and keep his land.

Once we did that we had to make sure that the training camp was getting built immediately.

And we started brainstorming ideas.

But we had to be quick if we were going to get to the abandoned building in time.

As we were driving up to the building Jackson pulled over and let me and Ethan out of the car.

And he approached the building on his own. He parked the car in the car park that had only one other car in it.

Samuel’s. He was already there.

But I saw a girl standing out the front of the building.

And I recognised the scent.

It was the mate that Joseph was chasing.

She was the one that he was after and the one that got him into this trouble. She was still helping Samuel.

I guess mates don’t mean a whole lot to rogues.

Not if she was able to do this to him after he risked his life to go chasing after her.

I had to contain my resentment towards her. I stifled the growl that was threatening to come from my throat and Ethan saw that I was getting pissed off.

“Calm down. We just need to get Joseph.” Ethan says.

“I know. But that bitch set him up.” I say.

“We’ll deal with her later.” Ethan said quietly.

We snuck to the back of the building and we barely saw any protection of Samuel’s at all around the building. I guess he really thought that he had the upper hand here.

But no one should underestimate the Red Moon pack.

Everyone should know that by now.

But Samuel obviously loved to push the limits.

We snuck up to the back window and we saw Joseph sitting in a chair being guarded by four warriors and he had no chance of getting out of that house.

So Ethan and I started employing our old tricks.

We slowed our heart rates, we slowed our breathing, we were able to control our scent so that they couldn’t smell us coming.

We were true warriors in this moment.

Ethan taught me out to do all of it and it was the most effective thing I had ever learnt.

We got to the backdoor and I could hear Jackson and Samuel in the other room and it sounded like it was getting really heated.

So, we went through the backdoor and crept down the hall to where they were holding Joseph.

Ethan pushed open the door and it was an even fight after that.

Two came at me and two went at him. I guess the ones that came at me, thought that I would be an easy target.

Because they weren’t very strong at all.

At least not for me.

But I had to remember that we needed to be as quiet as possible.

I managed to grab one guy and he was in front of me and I snapped his neck in one quick movement while the other one grabbed me from behind and I threw my head back and headbutted him, which caused him to let go.

I turned around to face him and he lunged at me and with my extended claws I ducked out of his way and I ripped my claws across his neck. He fell to the ground and bled out almost immediately and Ethan managed to control the other two.

“What the hell took you so long?” Joseph asked.

“If you hadn’t run off then we wouldn’t have needed to save your sorry ass.” I say.

“Where’s Jackson?” He asked, looking around.

Realizing that it was just us two that saved him.

“He’s negotiating with Samuel. And by that, I mean he’s buying time.” I say.

And then we heard Samuel yelling again for Jackson to sign the deed to the land.

But Jackson was refusing to do it until he saw his brother.

Samuel was getting frustrated and I was loving it. He sounded so angry that I had to control myself from laughing.

It was funny because I could imagine Samuel going red in the face with anger but Jackson just sitting back on the chair casually watching him go red in the face.

“Guards. Bring the prisoner in.”

Samuel yelled. But we just stood there for a moment.

“Guards. Bring him in now.”

Samuel yelled even louder, getting more frustrated.

“Wow. You don’t even have control over your own pack.” Jackson taunted.

And I giggled to myself a little.

But then I looked at Joseph and Ethan and I shook my head.

So we slowly walked out of the room and cautiously walked down the hallway to the room where Jackson and Samuel were. We didn’t want any surprises from anyone else in the house. We checked every room before Joseph walked into the room first, followed by Ethan and then me.

“What the hell is this?” Samuel asked, standing up from the table.

“Oh. This is one of my best warriors. And this is my mate. And I guess you could say that she’s one of my best warriors as well.”

Jackson says smugly.

“Where are the guards that were watching him?” Samuel demanded to know.

“Well, it was a kill or be killed situation. And I like myself more than I like your warriors.” I say.

And Jackson smirked at me.

“What the hell are you smirking at Jackson? Do you really think I wasn’t planning for this?” Samuel asked.

And his eyes glazed over as he mind linked and suddenly the house was being stormed with warriors from all directions.

We were completely surrounded and they were all outside as well. I could see them out there waiting to get inside and have a go at us.

And I looked at Jackson who was looking back at me with a little worry in his eyes.