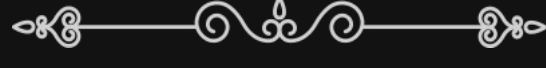


Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 66



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Standing in that building surrounding my Samuel's men, Jackson stood up and came next to me.He was standing in front of me so that I wouldn't get hurt but Samuel couldn't help but take a look.

"I think I might keep that one alive.She looks pretty delicious to me." Samuel says.

And Jackson let out a ferocious growl.

"She's mine." He demanded.

His canines protruding.But I put my hands on his arms to try and calm him down.

"Jackson.He's trying to piss you off so that you'll attack him." I say.

And Jackson looked at me, his eyes flickering from black to his green colour again.He was trying to regain control over his wolf.

"Wow.I think I finally found Jackson's soft spot."

Samuel gloated walking closer towards us.

But Jackson pushed me more behind him.

Not even letting Samuel see me as he shielded me with his huge frame.

Suddenly one of Samuel's warriors fell to the ground and everyone looked at him unconscious on the ground stunned.

"Check him." Samuel ordered.

And the warrior that was approaching the one on the floor also fell to the ground unconscious.

Then the rest of them started dropping like flies and Samuel was scrambling around trying to see what the hell was going on.

Until he finally reached one of his warriors and pulled a dart out of his back.

He smelt the dart and then looked at us with a deathly stare.

"Wolfsbane." Samuel growled.

And he looked outside to see all of his soldiers outside were also on the ground.

"Looks like it's just you and me now."

Jackson says stalking towards Samuel.

"You got your brother back and you didn't sign the deed.What else do you want?" Samuel asked backing away from Jackson.

"Well, I was planning on leaving it like that.But then you mentioned how delicious my mate must taste.You really shouldn't have said that." Jackson says.

"It was just a joke.I was never going to do anything to her.I never hurt women." Samuel pleaded.

But we all knew that wasn't true.He was willing to hurt anyone to get what he wanted.He was pathetic like that.He was a complete waste of space.

As Jackson got closer to Samuel the more he backed off and I wasn't sure it was a good idea for Jackson to kill him.

But no one else seemed to be stopping him.I didn't feel right about this.

"Jackson." I say.

But Joseph grabbed my arm and stopped me from moving closer to Jackson while he was like this.

Jackson's canine's protruded and his claws extracted from his nails.I could see little sprouts of hair popping up on his arms and I tried to move forward again but Joseph grabbed me around my waist and pulled me back.

He was warning me not to go and closer to Jackson.He knew that I would get hurt and that was the last thing Jackson could live with.

Even I knew that.And I knew that Jackson had killed plenty of Alpha's and taken over their packs, but was this the same.

Did he do it just because they said one thing about him or his mate, in this case.I didn't know what was going through Jackson's head but I could feel the anger bubbling up inside of him and that's when I knew to step way back.

There was no coming back from that.I knew that he was going to kill him, no matter what.

Just because of what he said about me.

I'm sure it's because he also kidnapped his brother, but Jackson didn't mention anything about that to Samuel.

It all seemed to happen in a blur after that.

Jackson lunged at Samuel and before Samuel even had a chance to really defend himself I heard the tearing of flesh and fabric from his clothing.

He was going crazy.

Samuel was screaming and I couldn't watch this slaughter.

It wasn't something that I was used to.

I had never seen him this angry before, not even when he saved me from Morda.

But with Samuel right in front of him, there was no stopping him.

He ripped that wolf to shreds and there was no putting him back together again.

And by the time he was finished he stood up and he was covered in blood but his teeth and claws had retracted and I was still standing back against the other side of the room and Joseph still had his arm around my waist.

I didn't even notice that it was still there.

Jackson walked over to us and he looked Joseph straight in the eye.

"Don't ever touch my fucking mate."

Jackson demanded as he grabbed my hand and then he pulled me from the building and outside to his car.

He didn't say anything to me, he just got me in the car first and then he got in the driver's seat and we headed out.

But he did mind link his warriors to clean up the mess at the building and to get to Samuel's pack.

It now actually belonged to Jackson, since he killed the Alpha.

And they would all know that by now and there could be havoc going on in that pack.

We drove all the way back home in silence and I was trying really hard not to look at him.

Hell, I was trying really hard not to even move.

I was afraid of what he was going to do.

I knew that he would never intentionally hurt me, but I wasn't sure how much Jackson was actually in there and how much was his untamed wolf.

Most of the time our wolves are pretty calm and they communicate and think just like us.

But when they get angry, it's a different story.

They can take over and not let the human side ever have any say over what happens.

And I'm sure that's what happened today.

So I stayed very still and very quiet.

I wasn't game enough to anger the beast again.

He could easily rip my head off with one swing.

When we got back to the packhouse I noticed that everyone had cleared out.

There was no one around and it was definitely the Beta that had told them to do that.

I mind linked him and told him everything that happened so he would have made sure that no one was around.

But when we walked inside Wyatt was in the living room and he saw Jackson dripping with blood.

He just stood there shocked and I stood next to Jackson not saying anything.

Jackson grabbed my wrist and he took me upstairs with him.

I knew that he was going to leave a bruise on my wrist by how hard he was gripping it, but it was better than fighting back.

That was a fight that I couldn't win.

We went to the bedroom and he closed the door and finally let go of my wrist.

So I sat on the bed and he went to the bathroom and I heard the shower come on straight away.He came back out to the bedroom and grabbed my arm again and dragged me into the bathroom.And he started taking my clothes off.

"What are you doing?" I finally asked.

"You have blood on you." He says, concentrating on undoing my jeans.

"Yeah.There was a lot of it flying around that room." I snapped pushing his hands away.

And his head snapped up to look me dead in the eye.

He wasn't fighting his wolf for control.

Jackson was in complete control.But he wasn't acting normal.

What the hell was wrong with him.

"You need to have a shower.And so do I." He says.

"Jackson.Can you please talk to me?" I asked.

"There's nothing to talk about." He says lifting my shirt over my head.

"Yes, There is.What happened back there.That wasn't your wolf, was it? It was you." I say.

"So? Did you hear what he said about you? No one talks about you like that." He says.

"And what about your brother? I was going to try and stop it and your brother stopped me.He probably saved my life and you snatched me away from him and told him never to touch me again." I say trying to look at him in the eye.

"No one touches you, but me.Is that clear." He demanded.

"Jackson.What has gotten in to you.You have never acted like this before." I say trying to take a step back.

"What? You're my mate.You're mine.And no one else's.And I'm going to make damn sure that everyone knows that." He yelled.

"Jackson.You're scaring me." I say as my heart rate started speeding up and my breath was getting uneven.

No matter how much I tried, I couldn't calm it down.I didn't know how to right now.

He was right in my face and he was still acting a little crazed for me.I could feel myself starting to tremble and Jackson looked me up and down.

"Fuck." He says as he saw me.

"Jackson.What is it?" I asked trying to keep my voice as calm as possible.

"I didn't mean to. I didn't mean to." He says quickly.

And he left the bathroom and just left me standing there.Completely confused.