

Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 67



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I went back to the bedroom and got changed into some clean clothes and Jackson wasn’t in there. So I walked out into the hallway and I couldn’t see anyone around there either. But then I remembered that there was no one in the packhouse when we returned.

Only Wyatt was there and I don’t even know if he stayed or not.

Jackson took me upstairs and I was too focused on him to hear whether Wyatt left through the front door or not. I slowly made my way downstairs and I saw that the front door was wide open, which is very unusual, and I walked to the door and peeked outside but I couldn’t see anything out there. So I came back inside and closed the door behind me.

“So, you’ve seen the other side of Jackson.” A voice said behind me and it made me jump as I turned around.

But I realized that it was only Wyatt. He was still here.

“I thought you left.” I say trying to catch my breath again.

“I didn’t mean to scare you. I just knew that someone needed to be here in case anything happened.” Wyatt explained.

And I knew that he knew a lot more than I did. I had never seen Jackson this way before. But I had a feeling that there was a story behind it.

The problem was, I didn’t know if I wanted to know the story or not. I fought so hard and ran away even, just so that Jackson couldn’t reject me.

We have marked each other, which already makes me Luna. But I had never seen this side of him before.

“I was really hoping that now he had found his mate, that side of him would disappear.” Wyatt says casually as he sits on one of the chairs in the living room.

So I walked into the living room as well and I walked over to the drinks cart. I got myself a drink, which wasn’t really like me, but I did like the occasional drink when I was feeling stressed and pissed off. So I poured a rum and coke and I sat on the chair opposite Wyatt and I pulled out a smoke and lit it.

“Alright. What side of Jackson was this? Because I don’t like it.” I say.

“No one likes it. And that’s why he’s considered so scary. The way that he attacked Alpha Samuel without shifting. Tearing his to pieces, that’s how he’s taken over every other pack that he owns.” Wyatt explained.

“Well, he didn’t do it for the fun of it. It was almost like he was possessed.” I say.

And Wyatt nodded his head.

“Yeah. That’s pretty much the right word for it. He’s not himself, he’s not his wolf, it’s like a different identity altogether.” Wyatt says.

“Is he fucking crazy? Tell me the truth, I deserve to know? Does he have some sort of mental disorder like multiple personalities?” I asked.

And Wyatt looked at me without saying anything for a while. I could tell that he was thinking. He was desperately thinking.

“I guess that might be the best way to describe it. The Jackson that you saw today doesn’t have a name or anything, but he definitely isn’t the Jackson that you know. He’s different. Did he hurt you upstairs?” Wyatt asked.

“No. But he stopped and came back to reality the second I told him that he was hurting me.” I say.

And Wyatt nodded his head.

“That’s never happened before. Maybe having a mate will put that side of him in it’s place. Maybe even put it to rest.” Wyatt says.

“He threatened his own brother for touching me. All his brother did was protect me. Save me from getting in the middle of that fight. I was going to try and stop it.” I say.

“That’s the last thing you could do. If he was going to kill Samuel then he was going to kill him. And if you got in the way then you definitely would have been hurt.” Wyatt says.

“What gets him like that?” I asked.

“We don’t know what the trigger is. Today it was Samuel speaking badly of you. Jackson didn’t like that. So, you could be a trigger for that side of him coming out. But you could also be the cure to that side of him.” Wyatt says.

“Do you know where he went?” I asked.

“No. He took off out of here pretty quickly. He didn’t say anything. That’s why I was afraid that he might have hurt you.” Wyatt says.

“I should go find him. He seemed like himself when he left.” I say.

“I don’t feel comfortable with you going out there alone at night if Jackson just had one of his episodes.” Wyatt says.

“If anything happens I’ll scream for you in the mind link. So, just be ready for it.” I say standing up.

I didn’t have any intention of shifting, so I filled up my drink and grabbed my packet of cigarettes and I left through the front door and I started walking through the forest, following as much of Jackson’s scent as I could find. I finally found him sitting next to a watering hole in the middle of the forest and I noticed that there were no patrols around either.

So I walked over to him slowly and he snapped his head up to see that it was me that was approaching.

He looked away from me, so I slowly walked over and sat next to him on the same boulder that he was sitting on.

“Why are you here?” He asked.

“Because you’re my mate, and there is something wrong. I’m not going to let you go through it alone.” I explain.

“Is that why you’re drinking?” He asked.

“I’m 18. Not a nun.” I say.

And he scoffed at that.

“Alright. I believe that... I never thought you would ever see that side of me. At least, I didn’t want you to.” He says.

“I’m trying to understand. What happens to you when that side takes over?” I asked.

“I don’t know. It’s like I’m there in my head, but I have no control. Almost like my wolf and my human side are sharing control or something. But a little more serious than that. Because my wolf isn’t even that aggressive.” He says.

“Yeah. I’ve noticed.” I say.

“I’m surprised you came out here alone.” He says.

“I have Wyatt on speed dial in my head if I need him.” I say.

And Jackson nodded.

“I don’t blame you.” He says.

And I finished off my drink and placed the glass on the rock beside me and I lit another smoke. We both sat there looking out among the trees and J couldn’t believe how quiet it was.

“Where are the patrols?” I asked.

“They know to keep away from me when I’ve been in that mood. So, that’s what they’re doing.” He says.

“Alright then. Well, can you explain to me what that mood is? Because it really worries me.” I say.

“I can’t explain it. This thing takes over and I have no control. My father tried to take the Alpha position away from me once and I almost killed him. That’s why he’s not here with my mother. He keeps his distance.” Jackson explained.

And that made a lot more sense.

Mates can’t stay away from each other for too long.

But if she was here with Jackson, to make sure that everything is alright then it makes sense that he didn’t want to come. He’s another male that has questioned his authority.

I imagine they wouldn’t have a very good relationship now.

No Alpha would put up with that.

“Well, you’re not that person Jackson. I know the person that you are, and whatever that was before, that’s not you.” I say.

“Then how do I stop him from taking over?” He asked.

“I have no idea. But we can find that out together.” I say.

“What are you talking about? There’s another about a werewolf with multiple personalities. It doesn’t happen.” Jackson says.

“Because I don’t believe that it is multiple personalities. I believe that it’s an extension of yourself that you only show when you are really pissed off and you don’t know how to show it in any other way.” I explained.

“Why would you think that?” He asked curiously.

“Because you didn’t act like someone else. You didn’t pretend to be someone else. You were Jackson, but you were just a little more aggressive and you knew exactly what you were doing. You just couldn’t stop it.” I explained.

“Then how do I stop it?” He asked.

“I don’t know. That is something that we are going to have to figure out together. Now, will you please come home?” I asked.

“I’ll be there soon.” He says.

“Alright. I’m not leaving until you do.” I say stubbornly.

We were sitting there for a little while in comfortable silence when we heard some footsteps approaching from the border and Jackson got to his feet immediately and I was standing beside him on the boulder when we saw dozens of people walking towards us.

We’d never seen these people before.

They were definitely werewolves but they weren’t rogues and I wasn’t sure if they were aggressive or not.

Some of them looked like they could be if they wanted to be. So we were both on guard in case it was another attack.