

Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 68



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“Alpha Jackson.” Man in the lead said.

“That’s right.” Jackson says.

“We were in Samuel’s pack. I guess, we’re yours.” He says.

“Samuel’s pack is putting up a fight.They aren’t leaving the territory without a fight.” Jackson says cautiously.

“I know.They are the ones that were loyal to Samuel.We weren’t.He was a controlling bastard and we couldn’t wait to get away from him.We need sanctuary.Because once they find out that we’re gone, they will come after us.” He says.

And Jackson looked at me.I looked at them cautiously and with curiosity and I nodded to him.I could tell that these people were seeking refuge, and Jackson was asking for my opinion on the subject.

He knew that I had some way of telling whether people were telling the truth or not.

I knew that they were definitely needing somewhere to go.

So Jackson mind linked some warriors to come to our location and the warriors took them to the meeting hall.

There was a lot to do if we were accepting that many new members.

And Jackson and I went back to the packhouse first.

Jackson hadn’t had a shower yet and he was still soaked in dried blood and I went to the office.

I grabbed a few things out of the desk that I knew we were going to need and I asked a few people to help us.

We were going to have them living in the meeting hall until we found more permanent arrangements for them, so cots needed to be set up for them and supplies needed to be taken there.

Even though it was getting really late tonight.

Jackson came downstairs after his shower and I was getting the rest of the stuff out of his desk that I needed and we headed over to the meeting hall.

But we didn’t really talk on the way there.

I could feel that Jackson didn’t want to talk.

He had a lot of feelings and emotions going on right now and I wasn’t going to interrupt them.I didn’t want to.I think he needed to feel the emotions and the feelings.

He was feeling guilty about the way he treated me.

But after talking to Kai, I think he needed to feel those emotions.I felt cruel about it, but I think it was important for him to feel guilty about what he did.

So it was less likely to happen again. I knew that was wishful thinking.

It wasn’t going to stop after just one time.He was going to do it again.

But it was a starting point.

It was the only place that I knew where to start at.

When we got to the meeting hall I walked around and got everyone’s names and information.

It needed to go into the database, they were now part of this pack.

And we needed to know who they are and we needed to run background checks on them.

I then started helping sort them out with their bedding and getting them all something to eat.

And while they were sitting around the room eating, I had my laptop at the top of the room set up on a desk and I had cracked onto the dark web and I started running all of their names through as the same time I was using a second laptop to input all of their information into the database.

Jackson was moving around doing a lot of different things for different people, and I could tell that our pack members mew that something was going on because we weren’t spending any time together.

We weren’t going near each other.

But I made sure to keep my head buried in the laptop to avoid the whispers.

Plus, I knew that he wouldn’t stand for any of that crap in front of new members to the pack.

We had to show a united front, so that’s why we were keeping ourselves busy at different ends of the meeting hall.

I saw that all their names came up clean, but that didn’t mean that we wouldn’t be keeping an eye on them.

I let Jackson know that and I stayed there until all of their information was inputting into the computer.

I was there until 1am and I saw that Jackson wasn’t leaving until I did.

So he did start helping me with the paperwork that I needed to get done before I could finish and then we said goodnight to them all.

When we walked outside, Jackson ordered a couple of warriors that were on patrol to keep an eye on the meeting hall.

And to make sure that they told him if any of the new members left for any reason at all.

And to find out where they were going.

The last thing we needed was a traitor in our pack.

So I put the bag over my shoulder again that had both laptops in it and all the other notebooks and everything that I took to the meeting hall and started walking back to the packhouse.

Again, Jackson and I didn’t say anything.

And he was keeping an eye out on the woods.

I couldn’t understand the feelings he was feeling though.

They were all twisted up inside and they started making me feel sick, so I needed to block him out completely.

I was going to let him do that.

As soon as we got to the packhouse we went to our room and I went to the bathroom to have a shower and I got dressed into my warm pajamas and I went back into the bedroom.

Jackson was already lying in bed and he looked at me when I came out of the bathroom but I hung the towel up just inside the door and I climbed into bed and I set the alarm and I laid down facing the other way from him and tried to go to sleep.

It had been a really long day and it wasn’t too hard for me to fall asleep that night.

But unfortunately, it wasn’t a peaceful sleep.

Jackson was standing in front of me.

Looking at me with his beautiful green eyes and his gorgeous figure approaching me.

He was looking down on me as he approached me and he cupped the side of my face as he started kissing me.

He then pulled away from me and he was still staring down at me when his eyes started changing.

He gripped me tightly around the waist so I could get away and his canines protruded from his gums and he looked at me with evil in his face and he pulled me closer so that I couldn’t get away and then he bent down and attacked me.

I woke up with a jolt and I frantically looked around with my heart beating out of control and finding it hard to breathe.

I looked to the side of me and Jackson was still asleep there so I swung my legs off to the side and I tried to get my breath back again.

I finally got up and I went downstairs to the kitchen to get a drink and then I went out the back of the packhouse and I sat on the patio furniture with a smoke.

I was deep in thought when I heard footsteps coming around the side of the packhouse and I looked off to the side quickly and it was the leader that bought the people from Samuel’s pack.

“What the hell are you doing here?” I asked.

“Oh.I was just walking around and looking around.” He says.

“The rules were clear.None of you were allowed out of the meeting hall until morning.We can’t watch you all if you’re wandering around at all hours.” I say.

“I understand that.I’m sorry.But I thought it wouldn’t matter if it was just me.” He says.

“Well, it does.So, you should probably get back.” I say.

“You guys are pretty strict here.” He says.

“It’s Andrew, isn’t it?”I asked.

“Yeah.You have a good memory.” He says.

“It’s my job.You really should go back.I wouldn’t want to upset Jackson right now, if I were you.” I say.

“He doesn’t seem that bad.Not as bad as what people say.” Andrew says, taking a couple steps closer to me.

“I really mean it.You should leave before Jackson wakes up.” I say.

“Right.Because you don’t want me to upset him.Like doing something like this...”

He says pulling his hand out of his pocket with a gun in it and shooting me in the shoulder with what felt like a silver bullet.It was enough to knock me off my chair and onto the ground.

But the worst part was that he had a silencer on the gun.

So no one heard the shot.

And I saw him walk over and stand over me pointing the gun right at my head.