

## The Alpha's Possession Chapter 7

### CHAPTER 7

Alpha Jackson headed straight for the highway and slowed down as soon as we hit the road.

Almost like he was trying to make the drive go on for longer than it should.

Was this my punishment? Psychological torture? Not knowing what he was going to do to me and making it go on forever? He ordered all the other cars to go straight ahead to the pack and we were at the back of the line of cars and the warriors were ordered to go ahead as well.

Not to stick with the cars.

I was getting really nervous at this point, but I was sure that I didn't let him know that. I controlled my heart rate and my breathing and I just looked out the window in the night sky.

It had been a really long day.

And I was getting really tired. I knew that I wanted to go to sleep, but at the same time, I knew that I didn't. It was a weird feeling.

And every now and again I could feel Alpha Jackson staring at me.

Even without me looking at him. He was a menacing figure, even while sitting there quiet and calm. He didn't actually need to do anything to be scary. He just had to be there.

We were driving for about an hour and we should have been further than where we actually were but he pulled off to a parking bay that was near a hiking trail and he turned the car off.

I didn't even bother looking at him.

"Are you going to kill me?" I asked letting out a breath.

"Why would I do that?" He asked.

"Because I disobeyed you." I say like it was painfully obvious.

"So, you do know my reputation." He says.

"Everyone does." I state.

"I guess you're right. But no, I'm not going to kill you. I want to know something."

He says turning in his seat and looking right at me. Which forced me to look at him.

"And what's that?" I asked.

"I want to know who that man was that you went to go and see when you ran away from the house?" He asked.

His expression remained the same. It didn't change at all. There were no signs of any emotions and I was confused as to why he even cared.

"Why does it matter? I'm probably never going to see him again." I say.

"Is he the reason you wanted to stay there? Because you were being abused." He says.

"Don't you think I know that? He was the only good thing in that pack for me. But I knew that it couldn't last forever with that guy. I knew that I would have to go back to Hudson pack." I say.

"It's Red Moon Pack now." He says.

"Right. Sorry." I say.

"It's alright. You didn't know. Who was he?" Jackson asked again.

And again I was confused as to why he cared and it was starting to piss me off a little bit.

"I already told you that it doesn't matter. And why do you care so much?" I asked.

"Because I smelt him on your earlier in the night. Which means he is a warrior in that pack? Is it something that I need to be worried about? Is it something that I need to warn my warriors about?" He asked.

"What? No." I say in disbelief.

"Are you sure?" He asked staring me dead in the eye.

"I'm sure. I went to see him to say goodbye. That was it. And he accepted it. I reminded him that we knew it was never going to last between us. One day I would have to return to my pack." I say.

"Are you sure that he accepted it? That he will never come after you?" He asked.

Wow, maybe he did care for his pack more than I thought he did. I heard rumours that he just used them as warriors to ward off enemies. I guess there could be more to him than I thought.

"I'm sure." I insisted.

"Good. Because I don't need any trouble." He insisted.

"If you get any trouble from him, then it won't be because of me. Besides, you demanded that I leave with you tonight." I say.

"I wasn't going to leave you in that house." He says softly looking away.

"Why do you care so much? You don't even know me." I say.

"One thing I won't tolerate is the abuse of children. And you were being abused. I'm guessing physically too but you won't admit that." He says.

And I turned to look back out the window.

"That was just recent. I don't know what the hell happened. But Victoria was happy ignoring me for most of the time I was living there. Until recently she was starting to lose her shit at me all the time. I don't know why." I explained making sure that I didn't look at him, but I could tell that he was staring right at me.

"But you healed really quickly so that no one knew she was hurting you." He says.

"She always hit me when I got home late at night. By the next day when I got to school, the marks were gone and no one knew." I admitted.

Why the hell was I telling him all of this. I have never told this to anyone.

Ethan didn't even know this shit. So, why was I telling a complete stranger? This guy had my head all twisted up and I was starting to feel really uncomfortable.

"That's why I'm getting you out of there." He says.

"I was living as simply as I could. I have money saved up. I just needed a little more and I was going to move out of that house anyway and get another in that pack if Alpha Richmond allowed it." I say.

"You had a plan?" He asked looking at me curiously.

"Of course I had a plan. I'm not an idiot." I say.

“Well, I still think it’s better if you come home with your mother and Isaac. Living with the former head warrior, I know that I don’t have to worry about you taking off anymore.” He says.

“Oh. So, this is all about controlling me, is it? Do you control everyone in your pack like this or are you just taking a special interest in me because of Lucas?” I asked turning to glare at him.

Which I think he found a little amusing.

“You need to learn some respect.” He says.

“Yeah. People have been telling me that my whole life. Hasn’t really taken.” I say.

“Well, you’ll learn in Red Moon Pack. You can’t go running your mouth off whenever the hell you feel like it.” He says.

“Good luck with that.” I say looking out the window again. I heard him growl slightly before he started the car again.

Once we got back on the road he was still driving at a slow pace and I knew that it was going to be ages before we got back to the pack.

A lot longer than 3 hours.

If I knew that then I would have joined his warriors and ran back to the pack.

Alpha Jackson was making me nervous. He wasn’t driving crazy or anything like that. He was going slower than I would have liked him to but he kept staring at me.

An intense stare like he was trying to figure me out or something.

And it was really starting to piss me off.

“Alright listen. If you want to ask me something then just fucking ask me. Stop staring at me like some sort of creeper.”

I snapped at him.

And his eyes widened and his head snapped back to the road for a second. I had taken him completely off guard and I believe it’s because no one has ever spoken to him like that before. Well, he was in for a rude shock.

Because I tend to say what’s on my mind.

Unfortunately, my mind doesn't have much of a filter. It was unfortunate, and I knew it was going to get me into a lot of trouble one day, which could be today, but I didn't care. He was making this trip really uncomfortable and I hated feeling like this.

"I expect discipline from all of my pack members." He demanded.

"Discipline. Well, I'm fucked then." I say looking out the front window.

And he looked at me weird.

In a way that I couldn't make out. I didn't know what was going through his head right then. He was just looking at me in a way that no one has looked at me before.

"Alright then. I am still trying to wonder why people come to you for help." He says.

"What are you talking about?" I asked looking back at him curiously.

Because I really didn't know what the hell he was talking about.

"I only found out that you existed a week ago. And since then I've been talking to everyone that you went to school with at your pack and everyone that you had contact with before your mother shipped you off. Apparently, you're the one that everyone goes to when they need help." He says.

"Because I hate bullies. Sorry. I know that's not what you want to hear because you obviously enjoy bullying people. But I hate bullies and everyone knows that I am not afraid to stand up for myself or the people being bullied." I explained.

"That's what a lot of them said. You're brave. You're resilient." He says.

I definitely wasn't expecting him to say that. I thought he would consider that a discipline problem.

Not something to be proud of. But I guess, werewolves need to stand up for themselves otherwise they have no chance of protecting themselves against enemies that might be attacking.

"How fast are we going?" I asked.

"Why?" He asked.

"Because I want to know how much it is going to hurt when I jump out of this car? Shifting and running through the woods would be faster to get home than being stuck in here with you going so fucking slow on the highway." I say.

And then he reached down to a button on his door and locked all of the doors in the car so that I couldn't jump out of it.

"Listen, I know that you hate that I took you away from your boyfriend. But you're my pack member. You never belonged to that pack. You belong to my pack. And I want my pack where I can see them." He demanded.

"Oh. So this is all about property to you." I say.

"Isn't everything?" He asked.

"You've never had a girlfriend, have you?" I asked.

And he glared at me when I said that. I looked at him a little suspiciously after that and I looked out my window again starting to think that I was right. I don't think he has had a proper girlfriend before. He's no doubt had sex, he's no doubt got his bed warmers, but girlfriends.

No way.

Because he wouldn't even know how to treat them if he had them.

Not if he thinks everyone is his possession.

That's ridiculous.

He can't own people and I guess I was going to have to be the one to show him that.

I don't care what punishment he dished out to me. I wasn't a possession. I was a person and I was going to make sure that he knew all women and men were not his possession.

His warriors weren't there to be his punching bags.

And women weren't there just to serve him or service him.

Man, he was going to hate me in no time. That much, I was sure of.

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