

# Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 72

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I went to our room without stopping anywhere else and closed the door and I went into the bathroom and stripped off my clothes and I got in the shower.I turned it on and it felt really hot so I turned it down and I stood under the water.

It did feel really soothing on my skin that I didn’t realize was getting so hot but it wasn’t completely uncomfortable yet.

It wasn’t long before Jackson came into the bathroom and I heard this really loud noise around the bedroom and bathroom.

“What the hell is that?” I asked.

“A reinforced metal door and metal shutters for the windows.So no one can get in.” He says.

“When did you have them installed?” I asked.

“When I knew that I wasn’t going to reject you as my mate.” He says getting in the shower with me.

And I turned to face him and I put my arms over his shoulders.

“I think this might be a bad first impression on your family if I’m going to be locked up for days on end.” I say.

“who the hell cares what they think.” He says.

“I saw the scars on your father’s back.” I say.

And Jackson looks away from me.

“And you’re not scared of that?” He asked, still not looking at me.

“Would I be standing here right now if I were?” I asked.

And I cupped his face with my hand, forcing it back to look at me.I could see that he wasn’t happy or proud about what he did, but it was done now.Nothing could change it.

“I think they were impressed with you.No one ever stands up to me like that.” Jackson says.

“Good.And don’t think that’s ever going to stop.” I say.

“I know.I don’t imagine that it will.” He says.

So I stood up on my tiptoes and I leaned forward to kiss him.

And he wrapped his arms around my waist, kissing my back more urgently.I thought I was the one that was meant to be extra horny right now, I guess this wasn’t going to be so bad on him either.

He pushed me back against the shower wall and I hissed a little at how cold the tiles were but Jackson put his hands under my ass and lifted me off the ground.I wrapped my legs around his waist and he started kissing me again with my arms on his shoulders.

He turned the water off and carried me to the bedroom and laid me down on the bed and he stood over me looking at me, looking at my naked body up and down.

I saw him lick his lips before he placed one knee on the bed next to me and he started kissing my neck and he moved down to my mark where I let out an involuntary moan.

Jackson kept moving down further until he stopped at my breast and started sucking on my nipple and then moved to the other nipple.

He then started moving down my stomach and he kissed on either side of my thighs and he lifted my legs up and wrapped them around his head.

My arousal was filling the room, and I felt his tongue start teasing my slit before he found my clit and sucked it into his mouth.

Causing another much louder moan coming from me.

He started running his tongue up and down my core, and he growled making the vibrations making my walls clench together and not wanting him to stop.

I lowered my hands to run my fingers through his hair and he sucked my clit into his mouth again when I felt him push one finger into my core and he started pumping it in and out.

He slowly added a second finger and I turned into a writhing mess.

I started moving my hips against his mouth and I could feel that I was getting close to the edge.

He lifted my legs higher and held them there and he curled his fingers inside of me reaching that hard to reach spot.

It was the most amazing feeling I had ever felt.

My legs began trembling and I got butterflies in my stomach.

He started licking up and down my clit right beside where his fingers were, coaxing another moan out of me.I could feel myself heating up.

But not in the bad way that I was expecting.

It was really good.

And erotic and beautiful.I could feel the rest of my body start to tremble as well.

“Fuck Jackson.Don’t stop that.” I moaned.

And he sucked my clit harder and started pumping his fingers in faster until I screamed out in ecstasy as I plummeted over the edge of my orgasm.

My pussy pulsating around him while he kept pumping his fingers in and out.

And I was trying to catch my breath.

Jackson lapped up every drop of me and he slowly started moving upwards towards me and put my legs on either side of him.

He kissed me and I could taste myself on his lips and he was rubbing his hardened cock against my pussy, while kissing me, getting me excited again.

So he adjusted himself and he thrust himself inside of me and I let out a moan of relief, almost.

He thrust all the way into the hilt and then he started moving slowly in and out while I got used to his massive size inside of me.

But I wrapped my arms around him and I was digging my fingernails into his back, trying to get closer to him.

We were as close as we could be, but I needed him closer.I needed him to be closer to me.

He started moving a little faster after that and he was sucking on my neck.

On my mark, which caused my back to arch off the bed and I still pulled him closer while I was running one of my hands through his hair.

He pulled his head back slightly to look at me and he stayed there staring in my eyes, while slowly moving in and out of me.

“I love you.” Jackson says.

And I rubbed my hand down the side of his face.

“I love you too.” I say.

And I pulled his head back to mine and started kissing him again.

He grabbed a hold of me and we rolled over so that he was on his back and I was on top of him and I started moving up and down on his cock, making it go in even deeper and I had Jackson moaning as much as he had me going earlier.

I leaned forward so that I was lying on top of him but I was still moving forward and backward and when I grabbed a hold of the headrest I was able to go even faster until I could feel myself climbing the precipice again and I screamed out as my orgasm washed over me in waves and my whole body trembled.

Jackson also jolted a couple of times inside of me and then stopped moving, both of us out of breath as he found his release as well.

And he leaned up and kissed me before I rolled off of him and laid next to him on the bed.

Both of us were trying to catch our breath and feeling pretty relaxed afterwards.But that definitely didn’t last long.I started tossing and turning again, and started feeling a little sick again.

“Another wave is coming on.” Jackson says.

“I didn’t think it would happen so fast.” I say in a pained voice.

This was a lot more painful than it was earlier.

I actually grabbed my stomach in pain this time and Jackson looked over at me concerned and he sprung into action immediately.

He started kissing me again, down my neck and down my ribs and back up again.

And everywhere he touched, the burning stopped.I felt more at ease when he was touching me.And I knew exactly what I wanted.So I pulled him on top of me again and started kissing him.I knew that being in heat was uncomfortable but no one had ever really told me what to expect.

My mother never really gave me that talk.

Which sucked.It would have been nice to know what I was in for.

For two days Jackson and I couldn’t keep our hands off of each other.

We didn’t sleep, we didn’t eat, we barely got anything to drink and by the end we were both so exhausted that we were finding the easiest positions to have sex in.

He finally laid behind me so that we were using as little energy as possible.I never thought that having sex with Jackson would get to be too much for me.

But it was really getting like that now.

But his touch was the only thing to drive the heat away.

And I needed him near me.He needed to be touching me at all times.

The heat did finally subside and it was such a relief for both of us.I was so tired that I just wanted to sleep.

But the room smelt like a brothel and we were both sticky from sweat and we were in desperate need of a shower.

So we showered together and Jackson unlocked our bedroom while I changed the sheets and put them in the dirty hamper and put clean sheets on the bed.

I then opened the window to let some fresh air in, even though it was really cold outside and I collapsed on the bed.

Jackson was lying next to me with his arm around me and I was almost about to doze off to sleep when I suddenly sat up.

“Joseph.” I say.

“It’s alright.The others carried on the search without us.They have been looking for Joseph since we’ve been locked up in here.” He says.

“Shouldn’t we be out there?” I asked.

“They’ve got it covered.Don’t worry about it.They’re not expecting us until tomorrow.” He says pulling me back down to the bed.

I wanted to protest, but my eyes betrayed me.

They practically closed on their own and I dozed off into a dreamless sleep.

The best kind.