

Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 73

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We slept the rest of that day and night, into the following morning.

And when we got up out of bed I realized just how sore I was.

I guess werewolf healing didn't include healing quickly from having sex for two days.

Joseph saw me walking to the bathroom and chuckled at me so I told him to bugger off and I got in the shower and put on some fresh clothes.

When we got downstairs Gladys was in the kitchen and Jackson made us both a coffee and we sat at the kitchen island and Jackson handed me an ice pack while laughing. So I poked my tongue out at him and I sat on the ice pack.

"So, why are you on birth control if you have a mate?" Gladys asked me.

And I looked up at Jackson and he looked a little pissed that she asked me that question.

"Because I'm only 18 and still in high school. I haven't graduated yet and I plan on going to college afterwards. I don't want a baby while I'm trying to sort my life out first." I say.

And she nodded like she understood, but I could tell that she didn't approve.

"Mom. You've already got grandchildren with some of the others. Just leave Taylor alone." Jackson says.

"Well, if you're on birth control then every heat is going to be that bad until you get pregnant." Gladys says.

"We only go into heat every couple of months. I'm sure I can handle that until I'm ready to get pregnant." I deadpanned.

I didn't want to talk about it.

It was my choice when I was going to have a baby and I wasn't going to be bullied into it by my mother or my own mother. But my mother knows better than to say anything about it.

She knows that it will happen when I want it to happen.

I know that it made me a bit of a control freak, but I like to think of it as me taking control of my own life.

"Is there any news on Joseph?" I asked.

"There have been a couple of sightings. But the search parties just missed him when they got there." Gladys says.

"Well, they should be close then. Shouldn't they?" I asked.

"I hope so." She says.

Someone then ran the doorbell and I heard one of the omega's answer it and she brought Stefan into the kitchen. He looked at Jackson a little cautiously but I scowled at Jackson and he put his hands up in surrender.

"I have work to do in the office and I need to get on to the search party. I'll come back and check on you soon, and your ice pack."

He chuckled as he kissed me.

And I tried to hit him before he dodged it and he headed out of the room.

"What was that about?" Stefan asked.

"Nothing. Don't worry about it. What are you up to?" I asked.

"Not much. Can I make myself a coffee?" He asked.

"Of course you can. You don't need to ask. Just help yourself." I say.

"So, what's going on with this guy? My son obviously has a problem with him." Gladys says.

"He's a friend of mine. Jackson is learning to accept it." I say glaring at her.

And Stefan was looking at me weird.

Like he was really uncomfortable.

"Alpha males don't accept this kind of thing."

Gladys warned me.

And I sighed loudly before turning to look at her.

"After he beat the living hell out of Stefan and then hit me when I split it up, I moved back to my mother's house and wouldn't talk to him. I don't think he's going to be stupid enough to do it again. There's a lot more around here than you know about."

I snapped at Gladys.

So she finally shut her mouth and she left the room.

"Wow. So, that's the mother in law is it?" He asked.

"I'm not married to Jackson. So no. Not yet." I say.

And he scoffed at the word play that I was making.

Stefan sat at the kitchen island and talked to me for a while and I realized that I hadn't seen my friends from school in ages.

Not a whole lot since I got back from Morda, and since it was announced that the Alpha was my mate. I knew that it would intimidate them, but I didn't think it would really affect our friendship that much. I guess I was wrong there.

They hadn't reached out at all.

I had tried to call a couple of times, but they were never really interested in getting together or anything like that.

But Stefan, he copped a beating from Jackson and he was still hanging around.

He stayed for a while and we caught up on a few things and Stefan was trying to tap into his werewolf side, but it wasn't happening yet. I know that it can take time, but he was also mostly fae.

Not werewolves.

So we didn't know if he would ever get his wolf. I knew that it was a possibility that he wasn't going to get his wolf, but he was assured that he was going to.

And living with his mother was completely different to what he expected.

He was a lot happier than he was when he was with his father.

And it was really good to see.

After Stefan left I headed to the office and Jackson was sitting behind his desk looking at bills that were sitting on his desk.

So I grabbed a hold of some of the bills and I took them over to the laptop at the coffee table.

"I want a desk of my own in here." I say out of nowhere.

And Jackson looked up at me.

"I've been waiting how long it would take you to ask for that." He says smirking at me.

"Does that mean I can have one?" I asked.

"Sure. I'll arrange it. And you can have a proper computer and everything." He says.

"My laptop is alright. I don't want you going overboard. I just want a desk and a proper chair." I say flatly.

And then Jackson went rigid and I saw his eyes glaze over. He suddenly stood up and looked out the window before he turned back to me.

"They found Joseph. He wouldn't come back to the pack without his mate. So they've bought her too." Jackson says.

And I walked over to the window.

"Why is that an issue?" I asked.

"They've had to hogtie her because she's so feral." Jackson says.

We waited for their return which took a couple of hours and I helped the omega's get food and supplies ready for the search party.

They were all met at the packhouse by their families and they had something to eat.

I saw Joseph and he looked like hell.

He hadn't eaten, dirty clothes and was weak. He hadn't slept and I saw them handling his mate through the packhouse, who was indeed feral.

And they needed to take her down to a cell in the dungeon and Joseph started fighting with Jackson. But Jackson had more say over what happened right now. He was lucky that Jackson didn't kill the girl.

And the only reason he didn't, was because she was Joseph's mate.

He wasn't going to kill her for that reason.

Gladys tried to calm him down and the rest of the family were trying to settle down the situation but Joseph ran back upstairs and he wasn't going to talk to anyone. He didn't want to talk to anyone.

So we all left him to be alone.

When Jackson's family was all there I could tell that he was getting irritated by them being here, especially his father.

But he didn't say anything to them. He didn't say anything at all.

I was talking to everyone while we were in the living room.

But Jackson was sitting there not saying anything.

It was really good to talk to them and get to know them and they all seemed really interested in me and everything about me. I guess they wanted to know how I was able to handle Jackson.

But he's never scared me.

If they only knew what happened the first night we met and that slow car ride back to the pack.

It would have been shocking to them.

Because I wasn't scared of him from day one.

Especially when he thought of me as a traitor.

Jackson had enough talking to his family and announced that it was time for bed.

So he grabbed my hand and helped me up off and he practically dragged me upstairs with him.

"That was rude." I say as Jackson closed our bedroom door.

"I know. But I didn't want to be down there any longer. I don't want to keep talking to them." He says.

"Why not? There you're family. I don't think they're here to hurt you. They're here to help Joseph." I say.

"I don't care what their motives are. They still know that they should have called before they arrived." He says getting into bed.

And I got changed and I got into bed with him as well.

We talked in bed for a while but Jackson went to sleep before me and I was having trouble sleeping. So I got up to get a drink but when I got to the bottom of the stairs I heard something in the dungeon. I knew that the rogue had guards watching her, so I went downstairs and down the hall to the end cell where the rogue girl was being held.

She was asleep on the floor but I saw outside the cell, in the middle of the hall, Joseph was lying on the floor as well.