Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 74

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Joseph quickly looked up at me standing there and he went backwards towards the bars near his mates cell, like I was going to hurt her or something.

"Joseph.It's alright.I just saw the door opened.That's all.I just came to make sure that everything was alright." thuy I say.

"You're not here to hurt her?" He asked.

"Of course not.I wouldn't do that." I say moving closer, really slowly.

And I saw the two guards that were still there. I was glad that they were. I was glad that they didn't listen to Joseph if he told them to leave.

Suddenly Joseph's mate grabbed Joseph from the other side of the bars from around the throat and I ran over and tried to pry

her arm off of his neck. The guards were trying to help me but they couldn't get her to let go either.

So I reached through the cell bars and I grabbed her by the hair and slammed her head into the bars right in front of her until she lost consciousness and she finally let him go.

"What the hell have you done!" Joseph yelled at me as he turned around to look at her.

"You're welcome. The bitch was going to kill you." I yelled back.

You bitch.Why the hell can't you just stay the fuck out of it.' Joseph yelled at me while getting in my face.

Just as Jackson ran down to the basement and he punched Joseph straight in the face.

"Don't you ever get in her face like that or speak to her like that again. She just saved your fucking life."

Jackson yelled with his Alpha aura spilling out.

Forcing Joseph to his knees.

"How do you know that?"

Joseph stuttered out in pain.

"Because the guard's mind linked me.If a rogue goes feral in these cells, they are usually killed. You're lucky that your little bitch is still alive."

Jackson yelled at him.

"Jackson.Calm down.I could have handled him on my own." I say. "I don't care.He's not coming into my house and treating you like that.Especially not because of that feral thing." Jackson says.

"Just leave us both alone.Now." Joseph demanded. And I saw that Jackson was starting to really lose his temper.

"Jackson.Let's just go.It's his mate.He can deal with her." I say.

And Jackson looked over to me as I approached him. He was ready to attack Joseph and I was afraid that he was going to try and kill his brother.

situation. "Let's just go. If he thinks that he can handle her then it's fine. And if she strangles him to death then that is his fault. Not ours." I

But I knew that when his head cleared and he wasn't so pissed off, he would really hate himself for it. So I tried to calm the

say calmly, holding my hand out. After a few seconds, Jackson reluctantly takes my hand and we leave them in the basement alone.

But we needed to pass Jackson's family who were standing at the entrance watching everything and they got out of Jackson's

way almost immediately. And we went up to our room and Jackson slammed the door.

"Was that necessary?" I asked.

"Yeah! I'm still pissed if you haven't noticed?" He asked.

"Oh yeah. I noticed." I say sitting on the side of the bed while Jackson poured himself a drink.

"I can't wait for them to fucking leave." He says.

"Maybe I don't want to. Maybe there's been too much bad blood already between us." He says.

"You're family. It might take a while, but it's the right thing to do." I say.

"Or, maybe this is your chance to make good with your family." I say.

"What are you? My conscience?" He asked and I rolled my eyes at him.

"Well, someone has to." I say. "I can't stand them being here." He yelled, throwing his glass across the room.

"Alright. Why are you yelling at me for it?" I asked. "Because I'm pissed off and I don't mean to be yelling at you." He yelled.

So I sat back and watched him pace around the room when someone knocked on the door. My heart stopped for a moment.

This wasn't any time for someone to be coming to see Jackson. He can't be getting into any confrontations right now.

But when he opened the door I saw his mother and father both standing there.

Oh, shit.

"What the hell is wrong with you?"

Elias yelled at Jackson getting right in his face. Oh shit.

Now isn't the time to get into his face.

Back off.

saving his life." Jackson growled at him so loudly that the windows shook.

"Really? This is my fault? That bitch tried to kill Joseph and Taylor saved his life. And then he abused the crap out of her for

"I don't care. Joseph is your brother. You never threaten to kill your brother's mate." Elias screamed at him.

And then I saw Jackson start huffing up and he was stepping towards his father as his father was starting to back off. Maybe finally realizing what a mistake he made.

They kept moving like that until they were out of the room so I got up to follow them and they were both screaming at each other, over the top of each other, that nothing was really easily understood by both of them.

But Jackson was stalking towards his father as his father was backing down the stairs backwards, but he was still screaming at Jackson.

Now I understand how they got into that fight where Jackson almost killed him. His father doesn't know when to stop.

This is the perfect time to stop. While he still has his fucking head.

What is wrong with that man? I know that he used to be Alpha, but he's not any more. And he is the one that handed the pack over to Jackson.

time." I say.

He could have easily given it to one of his other sons, but at the time he obviously thought Jackson was capable of taking the pack and running it on his own.

Otherwise he wouldn't have given it to him. We got to the bottom of the stairs and the rest of his brothers and sisters were there and I saw Joseph run into the room from the

dungeon.

"What the fuck is going on?" Joseph asked. "I don't know." Maverick tells Joseph.

"Is this how it happened last time? When Jackson almost killed your dad? Because I don't think he's going to spare his life this

"I don't think their going to stop this time." Gladys says. And we watched as they were getting more in each other's faces. "The only reason why you want to stay here and not come home and lead the pack properly is because of that fucked up mate of

"Dad was the Alpha of our pack for 30 years.It's hard for him to let go and watch what Jackson has done to it. Dad liked having a

small pack.Jackson's temper has killed a lot of Alpha's and made this pack as big as it is." Declan explained.

yours." Elias screamed. "Oh shit." I say stiffening up. And the others looked at me like I knew something that they didn't.

claws protruded and he started shifting right there.

"What?" Millie asked, confused.

"He shouldn't have said that." I say. "Everyone knows that she's not a real werewolf.She's half fae.That doesn't make her a real wolf." Elias yelled. Jackson then let out a growl so loud that it almost felt like the ground shook, and I saw fur sprouting out on his arms and his

But this was going to end very badly. Especially as I saw the other two start shifting as well.

"I want you all out of this house.Right now.As for that rogue bitch.She's going to be executed at first light." Jackson growled

And Jackson lunged at his father and they tumbled together out the glass doors and onto the lawn out the back of the packhouse.

And that's when Joseph stepped in.

through gritted teeth.

without hesitation.

Jackson wasn't far behind. He ran outside and shifted while running and jumped on Jackson's back, and I knew that they were both going to try and kill him

And he started challenging Jackson. I could understand Joseph stepping in. He wanted to protect his mate.

I wasn't going to let them kill my mate.

And I couldn't let that happen. As much as Joseph was trying to protect his mate, I needed to protect mine.