

Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 75



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The rest of us on lookers ran out of the packhouse and all three men had shifted and were fighting each other. And it was no little fight between family members where they just needed to sort some shit out. They were trying to kill each other.

“Zara.Where’s your car parked?” I asked.

“We came in separate cars.They’re all in the garage.” She says confused.

“Alright.Come with me.” I say grabbing her wrist and dragging her inside.I ran to the kitchen and went into a locked room that I had a key to and opened the door.

Zara stood back looking shocked at everything that was in there.

Weapons and tools and torture tools and everything.So I put some thick black rubber gloves on and I grabbed some silver handcuffs and chains.

We ran down to the dungeon and I opened the rogues cell and she was still unconscious on the floor from me beating her head against the bars.

So I quickly handcuffed her and I could hear her skin sizzling from the silver and she woke up immediately screaming.

So I grabbed the chains that were hooked to the handcuffs and we went the backway to the garage and Zara pointed out her parents SUV.

So I put the rogue in the very back of it because it was a seater and there were no doors there and I chained her up in the back so that she couldn’t get loose.

The whole time I was doing this, I had butterflies in my stomach.I didn’t get scared about much, or worried.

But this had me terrified.I knew what I was doing with going to piss Jackson off but I knew that it wasn’t wrong.I couldn’t let him kill his brother’s mate.

It doesn’t matter if she was rogue or not.

Jackson only ordered her death because his father said something about me.

Because he verbally attacked me personally and Jackson would never stand for that.

I knew that he was never going to stand for that and he was going to kill his father this time.

I wasn’t about to let that happen.I didn’t tell them that I was part fae, but they obviously did their research about me before they came here.

I just wish that they could see all the good that I’ve done for Jackson since we’ve been together.

I don’t believe that he is the same man.

I strongly believe that he was changing.

But then his family came and interfered and he reverted back to the man I met, the one that needed to be in control.

Because when it came to his father, it was always a fight for control.

His father was Alpha, but he wasn’t anymore.

His father tried to take the Alpha title off of Jackson and that didn’t end well.

There was a lot of bad blood there and Elias should have known that him showing up like this wouldn’t be a good idea.

But he did it anyway.

Was this his way of making Jackson look bad in front of his pack.

Showing this pack that Jackson was willing to kill his own father.I can’t answer that.

But the pack is already scared of Jackson.

That wasn’t going to change.

Not even if he killed his father.

But I wasn’t going to let Jackson live with that guilt for the rest of his life.

And I wasn’t going to put Gladys through losing her mate or his siblings, losing their father.

I got back out of the car and Zara was standing there looking at me really confused.

“Wait here until your family gets back.” I ordered her.

“What are you going to do?” She panicked.

“I’m going to stop them from killing each other.” I say running from the garage and through the house, out to where the men were fighting again.

I could see that none of them were stopping.

There was blood dripping from all three of them.

Jackson was bigger than both of them and the others were sitting back watching what was happening with fear in their eyes.

They just knew that they were going to be losing one member of their family today.

And I was afraid that I knew who they were hoping was going to perish.

And that was the one wolf that I wasn’t going to let die.He wasn’t going anywhere.

I then ran past everyone.

I jumped from the top step and I shifted while in the air and I landed right in the middle of the three wolves fighting.

I heard a collective group of gasps and even Elias and Joseph took a step back when they saw me.

I was as big as Jackson and we were identical.

The exact same.

And I opened the mind link so that all of his family could hear me.

“Joseph.Your mate is waiting for you in the back of your parents SUV.You all need to leave, right now.” I say.

“What have you done?” Jackson growled from behind me.

“I did what I had to do.To save you.” I say looking back at him.

And he scowled at me and crouched down like he was ready to attack.I knew that he was going to be pissed at me.

And I didn’t know how pissed he was going to be at me.

I just knew that I needed to make sure that Jackson didn’t destroy his own soul by letting his pride and anger get in the way.

He accused me of being his conscience.

Well, this is what I am doing for that.

“I told you all to leave.Go now.By order of the Luna.” I ordered them.

And they knew that they couldn’t refuse that order.

None of them had a title in this pack any more and they had to obey myself and Jackson.

Although, they weren’t going to obey Jackson.

They were willing to fight him to get him out of his power role.

“Taylor.He was going to kill her.” Joseph says.

“And she’s safe now as long as you get in your parents car and leave.You want to protect your mate, I’m doing the exact same thing.I am protecting mine.You may all hate him, but I love him.And I am not going to let you kill him.” I say.

“What if he kills you?” Elias asked.

“Then he kills me.It’s not your problem.” I say.

“Please Elias.Let’s just go?”

Gladys begged him.He looked around for a bit and finally reluctantly told his family that they were going.

They needed to go.He wasn’t going to fight with his son anymore about this.

That they were done.He no longer considered Jackson as his son.

So they all left, heading towards the garage and I watched them leave.

But Gladys, Maverick and Emmett all turned back to look at me.

I was still in wolf form and Jackson was standing right behind me.

I could see the sorrow in their faces.

I couldn’t see Jackson’s face, but the look they were giving me told me enough.

That I was the one that was about to cop it.

And I didn’t care.

Just so long as they got the hell out of here.

I nodded to them, and they kept walking to the garage and we watched them drive away in their three separate cars.I have to admit, I was scared to turn around.

It was only myself and Jackson left here.

There were no witnesses.

The packhouse was too far away from the rest of the town for anyone to even know what the hell was going on.

So I really was on my own.

I finally found the courage to turn around but the second I did that, Jackson lunged at me and tackled me to the ground and he was then on top of me.

He was snapping at me, baring his teeth and nipping at me.

But he wasn’t trying to kill me, he was just trying to scare me.

Hurt me a little, maybe.

But he wasn’t trying to kill me.

I managed to get my paws under him and I kicked him off of me and I got to my feet really fast but it wasn’t fast enough.

Before I had a proper chance to turn around fully, he lunged at me again from above and this time, it wasn’t going to be as easy as the last one.He was trying to hurt me.

A lot more than before and all I could do was look away.

I was afraid that this time, he was going in for the kill.

But I wasn’t going to try and kill him.I couldn’t do that.

I knew that I wouldn’t be able to live with myself if I did that.