## Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 81

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The following morning I hadn't had any sleep, so I grabbed a cup of coffee and I stood outside to have a smoke. It was still early but there were people walking past the house and I saw warriors training and running past the house.

Every single person paid attention to me sitting out the front of Jackson's house.

And then he came outside as well and they all started pretending like they weren't watching me. It was very obvious that they were all terrified of Jackson.

"So, were these people as scared of your father as they are of you?" I asked as he sat next to me with his coffee.

"No.He was a softy.I'm not." He says.

And I looked at him with a skeptical look on his face and I leaned my head on his shoulder.

"That's what you think" I say and he put his arm around my waist.

Which also got a lot of looks from people that were passing as well.

"I never knew this street would be so busy." I say.

"It's not usually.But I haven't been here in a while.And I heard that you threatened the doctor not to kill me yesterday." Jackson says, smirking.

"Just as well I did.I couldn't handle losing two of you in one day." I say.

"I know.Thank you for that.For coming as soon as Olive called after everything that happened." He says.

"Of course I did.I wasn't going to leave you here alone when you were in trouble." I say.

"I know you wouldn't." He says kissing my head.

When we went back inside, I needed to be contacted by the pathologist before we could leave.

So I started back on the computer. I hacked into a couple of government agency sites last night but I couldn't find anything on the Hunters. I knew that they wouldn't be a public branch of the government but right now, I just needed something to point me in the right direction.

And I was coming up completely empty.

They really were off the grid.

How the hell was I going to find them if they didn't answer to anyone except maybe the President of the United States.

And I don't think I was going to be able to see him anytime soon or very easily.

Jackson was sitting at the table as well. He wasn't stopping me from doing anything. He wanted the Hunters off our asses as well. So he definitely wasn't going to stop me from trying to find them.But we were interrupted by a knock at the door. Jackson went to get it and came back with Elias and Gladys.

"Taylor.We just wanted to tell you how sorry we are about what happened last night." Gladys says.

"Thank you." I say plainly before looking back at the computer.

"Where were you?" Jackson asked, looking at Elias.

And Elias looked like he wasn't too sure how to answer that question.

"I know that my brothers assisted my mate in saving the pack.But I don't believe that you were even there." Jackson continued staring straight at his father.

"Jackson." I say.

"I was making sure that everyone got to safety." Elias says.

"Mom could have done that. We have other appointees in the pack that could have done that. You didn't have to." Jackson says. "Jackson.It doesn't matter.We didn't lose any warriors.They only wounded some.And the hunters are dead." I say.

"I always knew that you were gutless." Jackson says as he came back to the table and sat back down next to me.

"Jackson.Your father has called a pack meeting for today.To explain about last night." Gladys says.

"I was told that a pack meeting was held last night. And that Taylor addressed the pack. There's no need for another one." Jackson says.

"I just want to assure people that it won't happen again."

Elias says trying to act strong in front of Jackson but as soon as Jackson stood up, I could see his father start to falter. And I didn't have the strength or the energy to get in between them right now. I couldn't do it right now. So I kept working on the computer, while listening to everything that they were talking about.

"We don't know that it won't happen again. The leader has probably already been replaced. We don't know that last night's attack has stopped anything. It might have just brought more heat onto the pack." Jackson growled.

"Well, everyone is scared.We need to do something." Elias says with a little quiver in his voice.

"Then I will handle it.Now get out." Jackson ordered.

So they both left immediately.

Jackson sat back down at the table and I heard the mind link go out from Jackson that the pack meeting was canceled. He will be in touch with more information when it becomes available.

But right now, we don't know anything.

And there will be triple guard patrols until we do know more about the Hunters. I could tell that Jackson was beyond pissed with his father but he tried not to show it in front of me.I could just feel it.

And he sat next to me rubbing my back while I was working on the computer.

I got onto the dark web where all werewolves communicated with each other, where human's couldn't get into even if they had the best hackers.

And I started looking for any kind of chatter about the Hunters but there wasn't anything around. I couldn't find anything just yet. When I finally got word from the Pathologist we went to the hospital and he gave the report to Jackson and my mother's body was in a casket in a car already waiting for us.

We got in our car and it followed us back to our pack It was a very quiet trip.

A very eerie trip.

I knew that Jackson could feel everything that I was feeling, but he wasn't saying anything. I just needed him there and he knew that I needed him there. I didn't want to talk I just needed my mate by my side and nothing else.

It took just over three hours to get back to the pack and when we did we had to go to the hospital first but when we turned down the street I saw that the whole street was lined with people.

It looked like the whole pack had come out.

They were lining the street with their hands behind their back.

Showing respect for my mother.

I couldn't believe that they all came out like that. I tried to control all the emotions working up inside of me, but the tears started falling down my face.

Jackson leaned over and held my hand as we drove slowly down the street.

I knew that everyone loved my mother.

But not like this. I had no words for what I was actually feeling right now.

It was so overwhelming that I was speechless.

I've never been speechless before.

But right now, there were no words for what was happening.

When we stopped out the front of the hospital Jackson and I got out of the car and all of my friends from school were right out the front of the hospital.

I had barely seen them since I officially became Jackson's mate but they were all there, waiting for me.

Several people were waiting to get the casket out of the car behind us and they took her into the hospital and my friends walked over to me.

I could see that they were a little weary of Jackson, but he stepped back and they all gave me a hug and their condolences. couldn't control my emotions anymore. I looked over and even Missy was standing there.

She hated me.

But I guess she didn't want to be known as the bitch that didn't come out to show her respect.

Honestly, I wouldn't have even noticed if she wasn't here.

Isaac was there too but only to say a quick hello to me and give me a hug before he headed home again and I wanted to get home too.

My friends said that they would come and check on me in a couple days. I look really exhausted right now.

So Jackson and I headed back to the packhouse and I was glad to be home where my clothes were and I had a shower and I got dressed into my own clothes.

And then I lied down on the bed looking out the window not saying anything or doing anything.

Just lost in my own thoughts.

Jackson finally came inside and lay on the bed next to me and wrapped his arm around my waist.

"I saw all the notes left on the notepad on the desk in the office." Jackson says.

"I did that on the day that you weren't here. I didn't know you had so much work that you were ignoring." I say.

"Well, I appoint managers for all of my other packs and my businesses so that I don't have to deal with all these little bullshit issues." He says.

"Well, they obviously needed help so I helped them." I say while still staring out the window.

Jackson didn't say anything else to that. He knew that he'd been neglecting his duties since he found his mate.

And now I know it too.

That's what he didn't want to admit.

That I was aware that he was neglecting his responsibilities because there was a lot more work involved than he was obviously aware of.I think he might be a little snowed under.

But he'll never admit that to anyone.

Not even me.So, he just pretends like they can run themselves.

But now that I know about them, I'll be sure to keep an eye on them.

It wasn't long before I heard Jackson snoring and then I slid out of bed carefully and I grabbed my boots and I snuck out of the room and closed the door really carefully.

I snuck downstairs to the computer and I got onto the dark web again, waiting for someone else to log on.

And once they did, they gave me an address that I was looking for.

So I grabbed my keys and headed for the front door. I took one last look upstairs before I opened the door and walked outside with my shoes still in my hands.