

Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 82



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We lived just below Rockford, Illinois, so I knew that it was going to take a while to drive to Sturgeon Bay in Wisconsin. But at least leaving in the middle of the night, I would have a couple of hours head start. I needed to have those few hours because if Jackson knew what I was doing right now, he would tie me to the bed with silver chains. I had no doubt about that. I knew that I was being a complete idiot.

But I wanted to at least see what sort of operation they had going on.

And I guess people not knowing my entire life in that year that I was living with Thomas in Richmond Pack has its advantages. I wasn't actually in the Richmond Pack for the entire year. I did run away at one point.

It was Ethan that tracked me down and bought me back.

That was where we actually started seeing each other as more than trainer and student. He actually looked like he cared about me.

More than Thomas or Victoria.

But that doesn't mean that I didn't meet people along the way.

People that I have kept to myself all this time.

People that I wanted to remain a secret, for this very reason.

In case I needed to use them for missions like this.

They were the type of people that were always up for missions like this.

They didn't shy away from danger, and that's exactly what I needed.

I made sure that I got far enough away from the pack before I stopped at a gas station and I filled the car up and I went inside the station to get some snacks because I couldn't actually remember the last time I ate.

And then I headed back out to the car and I left again. I knew that would be enough to get me the whole way there. I wouldn't need to stop again.

The highway was quiet.

Really quiet and peaceful.

Barely any cars.

And it got me thinking. I started getting lost in my thoughts again.

And they immediately went back to my mother lying on the ground, bleeding out.

Isaac in complete despair. I'd never seen a grown man like that, a warrior, so sad and miserable.

Even crying.

I know that they weren't fated mates, but they loved each other.

And they really were the best thing for each other.

I made a vow to myself right now, I wasn't going to let the Hunters hurt anyone else like they've hurt me.

They've hurt enough of my people.

I wasn't going to let them continue.

They messed with the wrong wolf when they came after me and my mate.

They weren't going to live to regret it.

Mostly because they weren't going to live.

As the sun was coming up I could see it off to the side of the car and it was such a beautiful sight.

The start of a new day.

And then I knew that Jackson would be waking up soon and notice that I was gone.

All hell would be breaking loose once that happened.

I left my phone on the bedside table because I didn't want him tracking it. I bought a burner phone at the gas station, so I could contact him when I was ready to let him know that I am alright and I knew that he wouldn't be able to track me.

The way I see it, it's my fight.

I know that they've been after him for along time.

But my grandfather was the leader and he is responsible for killing my mother.

And then I killed my grandfather. It was a real family affair for me.

I didn't know what to expect when I got there. But I made sure that I was prepared. I always make sure that I am prepared. I need to make sure that I am protected at all times. I had to learn that the hard way.

But I was considered a top fighter because of all the training that Ethan gave me.

And then Jackson gave me some private lessons.

They came invaluable as well.

He had a different way of training and different moves that I learnt.

And I was willing to take whatever training I could.

I hate feeling vulnerable.

That's why I never show anyone the vulnerable side of me.

Except for the last couple of days.

But I don't think I could be blamed for that.

I still feel embarrassed for crying in front of people who thought that I wasn't capable of crying.

They all thought that because I made them believe that I wasn't capable of crying. I believe it's a sign of weakness.

It's always a sign of weakness.

I wasn't going to show anyone any more weakness. I was back to my fighting self and I was going to get back at these bastards, for my mother.

They weren't going to destroy another family.

Not like they did to me.

It took another several hours in the car to get to Sturgeon Bay and I didn't get there until that night.

I pulled up in the middle of town, the main street and I was directed to go to a diner that was on the corner.

So I went to the boot of my car and I grabbed a few things that I put in my bag and I went into the diner and had a seat.

The waitress walked over and poured me a coffee, which I really needed.

"Thank you so much." I say.

"You look like you've been traveling for a long time." She says looking me over.

"I'm guessing you get a lot of tourists around here." I smile at her.

"Yeah. It's a good fishing and boating area. People love this place. They come from all over. But not usually this time of year." She says.

"I'm just meeting someone here." I say.

"Alright. Well, let me know when you're ready to order." She says walking away.

And I started looking at the menu. I had my head buried in the menu when I felt someone walk up behind me but I didn't lift my head up or even move an inch.

"Why didn't you stop me earlier than this Isaac?" I asked.

"Because I didn't think you'd bring me to where you were heading." Isaac says standing beside me.

And I gestured for him to sit down on the other side of the booth. So he did.

"How did you know?" I asked, finally putting the menu down.

"Because I know you. You weren't going to let this go. Those people murdered your mother. I knew that you were going to go after them sooner or later. I honestly thought it would be later." He says.

"I got a reliable lead." I deadpan.

"Are you here to take me back?" I asked.

"No. I'm here to help. No one knows that I'm here either." He says.

And I nodded at him.

"Did you leave your phone at home?" I asked.

"Of course I did. I'm not an idiot." He says, rolling his eyes.

I then heard the door open and everyone else in the diner looked up and saw these three men walk in and a lot of people quickly paid for their stuff and left.

But these three massive looking men walked straight over to where I was.

"You said that you'd be alone." Adam says.

"Last minute change of plans. This is my dad, Isaac." I say.

"Your dad's name is Thomas." Diego says.

"That's a whole other story. Isaac is my step father, the best thing I've ever had to a father. My mother's mate." I say.

"He's here for revenge too?" Kevin asked.

"Yes." Isaac says bluntly.

So the three of them sat down at the same booth.

"Where's the base?" I asked.

"It's not too far from here. It's underground. So I don't know what you will see up here. But we have a way in." Adam says.

"If I get the feeling at any point that you are double crossing me then I will kill you. I hope you realize that." I say.

"Did you see all those people scamper out of here when we got here? There's a reason for that." Diego says.

"You mean those humans? I saw. And I'm not human. Neither is Isaac." I glare at him.

"We're not going to set you up. We're going to help you get inside and we will help you get back out. Just so long as you are just doing a little recon tonight." Kevin says.

"Yeah. That's all we're doing tonight. And then you can leave the rest to us." I say.

So we all got up and Isaac and I got in my car and we followed those three to what looked like swamp land near the ocean when Adam opened a secret hatch in the ground. So we all went down the ladder to the base operations of the Hunters.

Adam had given me the blueprints to the base and I grabbed my camera out as soon as we got inside and started looking around. It was the middle of the night so there weren't too many people around and we started checking out every room.

The first floor that we were on were just offices and then the second floor we opened all the doors and they looked like medical rooms.

Like doctor's offices and operating rooms.

Which I thought was really strange. But then we got to the third and final floor and it was full of cages.

Dozens of cages.

And none of them were empty.

But the smell was unmistakable.

They were all werewolves. I wanted too much to let them out, but I knew that right now wasn't the time.

Not until I had a solid plan in place.

But I was taking photos of everything.

We started heading up to the top floor again and we heard voices once we got near the offices and we needed to hide behind a wall and hope that they didn't come this way.

But then I noticed that one of the voices sounded really familiar. I peeked my head around the corner and these two men had their backs to us.

They were walking into an office and I froze in my place when I saw the visitor to the facility.

The man that was helping the Hunters.

A man that I called family.