

# Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 83



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### JACKSON POV

I woke up with the sun shining right in my face that morning. I hated that.

But Taylor loves sleeping with the curtains open.

Because she can see the full moon when it rolls around. I reach in front of me without opening my eyes and realize that Taylor's side of the bed is empty and cold.

She's not here and she hasn't been here for a while. I guess she had trouble sleeping again last night.

That was understandable after everything that's been going on lately.

So I dragged myself out of bed and I went downstairs to the kitchen but she wasn't there.

I looked out the back where she usually sits to smoke, but she wasn't there either. I searched the rest of the packhouse and she was nowhere.

She wouldn't have left the packhouse without telling me. She knew that I would worry too much about her.

So I went back up to our room and I grabbed my phone out of my pocket from the shorts I was wearing the day before and I called her phone.

I heard it ringing right behind me.

I turned and it was on the bedside table. She never went anywhere without her phone.

Why would it be on the bedside table? I am starting to worry now.

Where the hell could she be? I needed to find her.

So I grabbed her phone and I started going through the phone and I called every single friend that she had in her phone but not one person had seen her.

I searched the packhouse again but there was no sign of her anywhere.

So I left the packhouse and I started running around town and asking everyone that I saw if they had seen Taylor. But I was getting nothing.

I had to stop and concentrate to think about where she was and then it hit me.

There is one place where she might have gone.

So I ran to her mother's house and I started banging on the door.

But no one answered.

I broke the door open and I started searching the house and singing out to Isaac, but there was no answer. I got to the bedroom and I saw clothes thrown all over the room, like Isaac had gone quickly in the middle of the night.

But seeing that I had a feeling that it had something to do with Taylor.

And I was now starting to panic.

They had something in common right now.

They both wanted the Hunters dead. I had a feeling that this wasn't a coincidence.

They have gone to do something incredibly stupid.

I headed back to the packhouse and I started looking around everywhere for Taylor's laptop, but it was nowhere to be found. She obviously took it with her.

I knew that she was on the dark web, and I'm afraid that she might have found something that she didn't tell me.

Which meant, I didn't know the first place to start looking.

Wyatt finally came to the house and found me in the office while I was going through all the paperwork that Taylor had been going through recently to see if I could find anything.

"I spoke to patrols that were on last night. They saw the car leaving at about 2am this morning. Which means, Taylor has one hell of a head start. Wherever she's going." Wyatt says.

"I think she's found the Hunters. Where they are. Isaac is gone as well. And they have one thing in common right now." I say to him while still rummaging through all the paperwork.

"Do you think you should call the werewolf council?" He asked.

"Hell no. That will do nothing but get her in trouble. And I can't risk doing that." He says.

"Well, how are we going to find them then?" He asked.

And I flopped down on my chair and shrugged my shoulders. That's all I could do. I couldn't even think of what to do right now. We have no idea where the Hunters are.

And we have no idea what lead Taylor might be facing.

She could be heading straight into a trap for all I know.

And that thought alone made me sick.

I spun the chair around and looked out the window and then I started thinking of what to do.

And there was only one more thing left to do.

"Keep an eye on the pack. I'll be back when I can." I say getting up and grabbing a set of car keys for another car in the garage.

I left the house with nothing but my wallet and keys and I hit the highway outside the territory and I stopped at every gas station and every shop that I passed to show them Taylor's photos. But no one had seen her.

I stopped at every town as well and asked around, but it would have been too early in the morning when Taylor passed through that most of the shops would have been closed.

So that worked to my advantage.

And I was able to narrow it down to 24 hour places and gas stations.

But still, no one had seen her.

So I kept on going.

I was driving along the highway when I got a text message on my phone from a number that I didn't recognize.

UNKNOWN – I am following Taylor.

She's safe for now.

Don't come looking for her or things will go sideways.

I know that you're worried.

I am her father.

I will make sure that nothing happens to her.

Taylor's smart and won't do anything unless she knows that she can win.

Immediately, I knew that was Isaac and he said that he was following her.

So they didn't leave together.

They didn't plot this together.

She left on her own and he was watching out for her.

That made me feel a bit better.

I pulled over to the side of the road looking at the text message.

He was telling me not to follow.

In case it distracted her.

I knew that it would.

She obviously left because she either didn't want me to stop her, or she was afraid that I would get hurt. I don't know what's going through her head right now.

These people just murdered her mother.

Of course she wants revenge.

But what if she was outnumbered? I kept looking at Isaac's message and I knew that Taylor wouldn't start a fight with them unless she knew that she would win.

So I turned the car around and headed back to the pack.

When I got there Wyatt was waiting for me and I showed him the message.

We were both baffled by everything that was going on and I couldn't help but worry about her.

So I did everything I could to keep myself busy.

That night I couldn't sleep without Taylor beside me and not knowing where she was but I was getting secret messages from Isaac all day letting me know that she was safe and that she wasn't going to do anything stupid today.

That put me a little at ease, but I still wasn't with her and I couldn't relax.

Not until she was right in front of me.

The following morning I got up really early and I was just hanging around the house not doing anything until about midmorning when someone knocked on the door.

I answered it and my parents were standing there.

"What the hell are you two doing here?" I asked.

"I don't know. We got a message to come here for a meeting. It was important." Mom says.

"I never called you to come here for a meeting." I say.

So she showed me her phone with the message on it.

JACKSON

Come to my packhouse immediately.

There's something we need to discuss in the office.

"I never sent that." I say looking at the message.

But it was sent from my phone.

So I was just as confused as them.

And I started leading the way down to the office.

I opened the door and the three of us walked inside.

"If you didn't send the message and this is a prank of some sort then I am going to be pissed. I am a busy man." Dad snapped.

"I asked you here."

Someone else in the room said.

And the desk chair turned around from facing the window and Taylor was sitting in it.