Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

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TAYLOR POV

I could hear them approaching the office and Jackson's phone was sitting on the desk after I had sent the message to his parents to meet him at our packhouse.

They were arguing again, because that's what they do.

And I knew that this wasn't going to go down well.

But I didn't even care anymore.

Once they walked into the office and closed the door I heard Elias bitching about what a busy man he was so I spun the chair around and let them all know that I was there.

Jackson looked relieved before anything else, but then he quickly looked pissed.

"Taylor.What's going on here?" Gladys asked.

"Well, I found the Hunters headquarters." I announced looking pretty unimpressed about the whole thing.

"That's doubtful.No one has ever been able to find their headquarters." Elias says.

"That's because it's underground. At Sturgeon's Bay in Wisconsin." I say.

And they all looked at me shocked.

"You actually found them?" Jackson asked.

"I found a lot more than I bargained for. Especially a surprise visitor that they had last night." I say.

"Well, this doesn't have anything to do with us and you are just wasting our time."

Elias snapped as they opened the office door but he was met with two warriors that I had asked to join us and stop anyone from leaving the office. I then picked up some photos in front of me and handed them to Jackson.

The photos that I took from the headquarters.

And he started looking through all of the photos until he stopped at the photo of his father in the headquarters being very friendly with one of the leaders of the group.

A ferocious growl escaped from Jackson's throat when he saw that photo and I stood up from the chair.

I walked over to Jackson and I handed him other documents that I stole from the headquarters and Elias wasn't in it alone.

"Mom," Jackson says.

And she turned to look at Jackson with a very scared look on her face.

"I'm sorry sweetheart.I didn't know what else to do.Your father said that they would protect us.And they were going to.They were never going to attack the pack.They just wanted Taylor." Gladys says.

"So you helped set up my mate?" Jackson asked.

"They got you two mistaken.You're identical wolves.So they shot you with that wolfsbane instead of Taylor.And then her mother showed up.I swear Taylor, that was never meant to happen.Your mother wasn't supposed to be there." Gladys pleaded.

But as soon as she started talking about my mother, I could feel my canines protrude and my claws start to extend. My wolf was taking over and I wasn't able to stop it. I'm not sure that Jackson was going to stop me either.

He's hated his parents for the longest time, and now he has a reason to actually execute them.

But before anything like that could happen, Wyatt stormed into the room.

He saw the whole situation and the photos that Jackson was holding.

And he ordered the guards to take Elias and Gladys to the dungeons.

Wyatt then begged Jackson to help calm me down.

Before I did something that I was going to regret.

Jackson knew that I wouldn't regret it, but we did need more information about the Hunters.

So he walked over to me and wrapped his arms around me and tried to talk me down.

Tried to calm me down.

But I was too far gone already.

I knew that the shift was happening and I pushed him away before I jumped out the window and I shifted outside and ran straight into the woods from the packhouse.

I wasn't staying there right now.I couldn't stay there.I needed to get the hell out of there.

Knowing that they were just downstairs wasn't going to stop me from killing them right now.

Not only were they trying to set me up, but they got my mother killed.

The Hunters wouldn't have been there if Gladys and Elias weren't working with them.

And they've been hunting Jackson for years.

Was that how Elias planned to get the pack back.

By getting the Hunters to help capture Jackson.

Was this all his plan? And then when I came into the picture, did they just have a new target in mind? Me.

How could they go about their normal day and pretend like they were family and pretend to accept me into the family, all the while planning on turning me over to the Hunters.

And what the Hunters were doing was inconceivable.

Were they experimenting on those werewolves that they had captive in those cell's.

What were they doing with them? What were they doing to them? It was too much for my mind to comprehend.

I ran for as long and as far as my legs could take me until I finally collapsed in the middle of the woods and I was puffed out and exhausted. I was too exhausted to even shift back So I laid there on the ground without wanting to move.

It was quiet until I heard footsteps approaching. I looked up and I saw boots walking towards me, but I knew instantly that they belonged to Jackson.

He sat next to me and started running his hand through my fur.He didn't know what to say and I wasn't interested in talking. I hadn't slept for days, and I was more than exhausted at this point.I finally slowly started shifting back and Jackson helped me get dressed with the clothes that he bought with me.But I didn't say anything.I still could barely talk or walk. Jackson lifted me up, bridal style, and carried me all the way back to the packhouse.I fell asleep in his arms as we were walking and I slightly woke up when we got to the packhouse and he was talking to Wyatt.

But he took me up to the bedroom and he put me in bed.

But I felt the bed dip next to me and I knew that he was lying next to me, and he wrapped his arms around me.

When I did finally wake up Jackson wasn't asleep next to me and I felt really weird as I was regaining consciousness. I was feeling a little nauseous and when I slowly sat up my head was pounding.

It wasn't long before Jackson came into the room and raced over to me and kneeled down in front of me.

"It's alright baby.Just take it easy." He says holding my arms to keep me steady and I noticed the blurred vision and my hearing was a little funny as well.

Like it was all echoed.

"What's wrong with me?" I was very confused.

"You woke up a couple of times in hysterics. I had to call the doctor and they gave you a sedative. It was the only way to calm you down." He explained.

"How long was I asleep?" I asked.

"Two days.I just had to go out to do some stuff otherwise I would have been here.I'm sorry I wasn't here when you woke up." He says.

But I just looked at him, trying to get my thoughts in order.

It wasn't too long before my senses started to straighten out and my memories started coming back to me and I remembered going to Wisconsin and coming back to see Elias and Gladys.

"Where are they?" I growled.

"Their in the cells.I can't let you see them." Jackson says with dread in his eyes.

"Why? If Wyatt didn't stop me then I would have killed them in the office." I growled through gritted teeth.

"I know.And I probably would have let you.But it's changed now.My brothers and sisters are here and they are making things difficult.They don't want us to execute our parents." He says.

"They killed my mother. I don't give a shit what your brothers and sisters want." I insisted.

"I know.But when you are really feeling yourself again, you can go downstairs and talk to them.You can't do it while the sedation is still in your system." He says.

And I understood that. It would seem like I was out of my mind. I couldn't address them at the same time that Jackson was holding me up.

It wouldn't seem like I had much authority and it definitely wouldn't look like they needed to obey their Luna. I would wait until the sedation wore off and I didn't look like shit.

"Help me in the shower." I say.

So he helped me up and we went to the bathroom.

Jackson stripped off as well and we both went into the bathroom and he helped me shower because I was still really unsteady on my feet.

I hated this feeling. I wish they hadn't sedated me. I don't even remember waking up in hysterics. I don't know what I was doing. I don't remember anything in the last two days. I was just unconscious.

When we got out of the shower we went into the bedroom and Jackson helped me get dressed and he grabbed a bottle of water out of the mini fridge.

My mouth felt like cotton balls.

And I sat on the side of the bed.

We waited for a couple of hours in the bedroom and I would get up every now and again to see if I could walk around on my own and when I was finally stable enough to do it on my own we left the bedroom.

Jackson held my hand down the stairs and we went straight to the living room where his 7 brothers and sisters were sitting around.

But they all stood up when they noticed that I was standing at the doorway.

"Your parents are going to be executed for treason.And I am going to do it personally."

I announced before anyone could say anything.