Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 85

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The whole lot of them stood there staring at me like I had lost my mind.

Like I didn't know who I was talking to or something like that. I couldn't really read the expressions on their faces, but I could feel

Jackson's emotions after I did that.

And I knew that he was trying to not laugh in their faces.

We both knew that would be a big mistake right now.

"Listen Taylor, we know that your mother got caught up in all of this but that was an accident." Maverick says.

"Your parents are working with the Hunters. Those assholes have been hunting my mate for years at the request of your father so that he could replace Jackson. That's treason. He was trying to get rid of his own Alpha. Who, by the way, has done nothing but make sure that this pack thrives since he took over. He has created such a big pack that whenever anyone is in trouble there is a pack nearby to help them out." I explained.

"What are you talking about?" Olive asked.

"While Jackson was gone and I was here taking care of business. One pack called me and said that rogues had almost taken over the pack.So I instructed the three closest packs to send warriors to help protect them.And from what I hear, the rogues haven't attacked since. And that pack was saved. Innocent woman and children. Jackson has bought pack's together to protect each other.He can't help packs on the other side of the country.But by taking over those packs himself, he is now able to do that." I insisted.

And they all looked at each other shocked and stunned.

"That wasn't my intention." Jackson mind linked me.

"It is now.Because I did do that while you were away.Before you ended up at Olive's house." I explained.

"I had no idea." He says, looking at me.

"No one ever let us know that Jackson was doing it for the good of werewolves." Declan says.

"Since when does Jackson blow his own horn about anything? He would rather you hate him then know the fucking truth.And because of that, because your father couldn't believe in his own son and chose to see the worst in him, he's now going to die for it."

"Please Taylor.Don't kill our parents.They are our children's grandparents." Millie pleads.

"They are traitors and deserve to be treated as such. They are not getting any special treatment from me. If you can't handle it, then fuck off and go home." I say walking away and going to the kitchen.

The cook was there but I was hungry now so I grabbed some food out and made myself something to eat because I had eaten in a couple of days apparently and I needed something right away.

Not long after that while I was sitting at the kitchen island Zara came to the kitchen and sat on the other side of the island.

I could hear the others in the living room fighting with Jackson and his booming voice was coming out over the top of all their voices.

And I could hear him defending me and that he was behind me 100% of the way. His parents had the Hunters tracking him for years.

And they came close a couple of times to actually killing him. So he isn't taking pity on them either.

"You know, this is going to cause a huge rift between the family." Zara says.

"There's already a huge rift between the family.Don't think for one second that I don't know Maverick wants to be Alpha.He will stand behind your father every step of the way." I say.

"I know that he will. And I hate them for getting involved with the Hunters. But they are still my parents." He says.

"Yeah.Well, my mother was my parent.She's dead.Vincent was my father.He's dead.Jackson killed him.Or at least gave the order.Thomas was my step father, he should be dead.But he isn't.The world really doesn't make sense, does it?" I asked.

"And you're going to add to all the chaos?" She asked.

"Where would we be without chaos? What the hell would we all do with ourselves if life was all sunshine and roses?" I asked.

"You know what I am talking about." She says.

"I don't give a shit what you're trying to say.I've made up my mind and I am your Luna.You have no right trying to tell me how to run my pack." I snapped at her.

"What the hell are you doing?" Jackson yelled from the doorway.

"I was just trying to talk to her." Zara says.

"I told all of you to leave her the hell alone." Jackson yelled.

"Jackson, we are trying to save our parents lives." Emmett says coming into the room behind Jackson.

"I don't care. They are in my packhouse right now and are in my custody right now. That isn't going to change. They worked with the enemy and got our warriors killed and then got Taylor's mother killed. And mom and dad are aware of the Hunters keeping werewolves as prisoners and doing goddess knows what sort of experiments on them." Jackson yelled.

"You never mentioned that before." Joseph says.

So Jackson grabbed the photos and showed them to his siblings. All the photos that I had taken while I was in their headquarters.

"Are you sure that these are real?" Millie asked.

"I took them myself. They're real." I say.

"How did you get into their headquarters?" Declan asked.

And Jackson looked at me waiting for that answer. He didn't even know. "I have friends. Friends that love breaking the rules of the council. They knew where the headquarters were and they took me

there." I say. "Who are these guys?" Maverick asked.

"I'm not giving up my sources.Besides, I don't answer to you." I say.

"Jackson. You need to do something about her." Joseph says.

"No I don't." Jackson smirked at them. And I knew that he would back me the whole way. He doesn't get along with his family, and even if he did, everyone knows that a

mate bond is stronger than any other bond ever made.

So Jackson, already having a problem with his family, was just working in my favor here.

There was no way he was going to go against me.I did feel pangs of guilt, like I was making him choose between me and his family.But I had made the decision to execute his parents for treason.

he thought he needed to back me on this.I wasn't even entirely sure if Jackson wanted his parents dead.

It was up to Jackson to say no, but he didn't. I know that he's wanted his father out of the way for a while, and this is probably the

best excuse for him. But I didn't want to think that it was because of me.I didn't want to think it was because I was taking my anger out on them, that

Or if he was just going along with me. Like I said, pangs of guilt. I wasn't going to change my mind on this, but I needed to talk to Jackson privately about it. I heard a

whole heap of noise coming from outside of the packhouse and I looked out the back window to see a heap of people having

snowball fights. Men, women and children. I didn't know who any of them were. They definitely weren't part of this pack.

I'd never seen them before.

"I don't really care right now." I say getting back to my food.

Except for one of them.

Olive's Mate. He was out there.

"They are all our mates and children." Millie says when she saw me looking at them, trying to figure out who they were.

"Oh yeah. The feral one has cleaned up pretty nicely." I say looking at the once rogue girl that is Joseph's mate. "She has a name, you know." Joseph says.

But then someone knocked on the door so Jackson grunted and he sauntered off to the front door.

I knew that he was getting frustrated with all these people in our house. But he soon returned with a completely different look on his face and a man standing behind him.

The others seemed to know who he was.

"Taylor. This is Alpha Lennox. The leader of the werewolf council." Jackson introduced.

But I had never seen him before.