

# Mine – The Alpha's Possession by Kylie

Chapter 77

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When I went back inside I started I went upstairs to my bedroom and I had a shower and I got dressed into some respectable looking clothes and I went downstairs to the office.I had given the packhouse staff the day off and it might have been for nothing because I didn’t know if he was coming home today or not.

He’s probably too pissed at me to come home.

Hopefully he’s waiting to calm down before he comes home.

I really don’t know.I sat behind Jackson’s desk and I turned on the computer and I realized that Jackson hadn’t been in here for a while.

At least not on the computer.He was always sitting here looking at bills and paperwork, but he wasn’t paying much attention to the computer.

And as soon as I got into the emails I saw that there were dozens that hadn’t been opened.So I started looking through them and a lot of them had to do with his businesses around the country.

The ones that he owns and how he makes all of his money.

So I pulled out all the necessary paperwork for these businesses so I knew what they were talking about.I looked at the first business.

It was a hotel with a staff of 500, 1200 rooms and an independent restaurant.

The manager was asking a lot of questions about different things.

So I looked at the first question and went through the paperwork and then answered it in the email before going on to the second question.

The email ended up being very long to answer all of his questions and come up with solutions that he was having trouble with.

So I sent that email off and then I got on to the next one.I wasn’t actually aware of how many businesses Jackson had until I started looking through these books.

He has a hell of alot more money than I thought.He’s made this pack into a country wide pack, and his income has shot up like crazy.

There were messages from other packs that were having problems that the people he left in charge couldn’t handle, so I came up with solutions to their problems and replied to them.

But I’m sure that they all thought that it was Jackson replying to them.I never told them that it was me.I didn’t need the credit.I just needed to make sure that nothing was falling apart without him there.

The phone started ringing and I answered it but the man on the other end was being very hostile because Jackson wasn’t here. He didn’t want to deal with a woman.

“I think I would rather talk to Alpha Jackson and not his receptionist.” The man says.

“Who the hell is this?” I asked.

“I run the Idaho pack.” He snapped back at me.

“Well, I am Luna Taylor.And if you ever speak to me like that again, you won’t be capable of running on your own two legs, let alone an entire fucking pack.Do I make myself clear?” I snapped at him.

“I’m very sorry Luna.I didn’t realize it was you.” He says.

“Yeah, no shit sherlock.What the hell is the problem?” I asked.

“Is Alpha Jackson there?” He asked.

“No.Otherwise I would have already put him on to talk to you, you asshole.Do you really think I want to be talking to you?” I asked.

“Well, my name is Michael.We are having trouble with Rogues.They are attacking more often.” He says.

So I grabbed the appropriate notebook.

“Alright.Call the packs in Montana.There’s three packs there that are close enough to give you assistance.And they are bigger than yours.They will have warriors to spare.Until you have the rogue situation under control.” I say.

“Okay.I can do that.But, I don’t have the numbers.” He says.

So I gave him the leaders’ names and their phone numbers.And I order him to tell them that it’s an order from Alpha Jackson’s office.

They are to comply or all hell will break loose.

Before I got off the phone I said that records show that he does have a fairly large pack.

Why doesn’t he have the manpower to protect himself? He tells me that the rogues have been attacking for about three months now and they’ve lost 235 warriors in these attacks.

The pack isn’t much at all anymore.

Jackson wouldn’t send them any more help.

Him calling was his last ditch effort to keep this pack from being completely wiped out.

So I tell him to call the other packs and have them send warriors immediately.

After I was finished with Jackson’s businesses and the other packs that needed help, I had to get started with this pack This one wasn’t in such bad shape because Jackson has been here taking care of things himself.He hadn’t moved on and let them fend for themselves yet.

But there were still some issues that were being raised.

Someone knocked on the door while I was looking through the computer and I invited them in and it was Edward and Hannah.

They both obviously looked shocked when they walked in and saw me sitting there, but I leaned back in my chair and invited them both to sit down.

“What can I do for you?” I asked.

“Well, everything that goes on around here needs to go through the Alpha.That includes housing assignments.” Edward says.

“Yeah.I’m aware of that.” I say.

“Well, we’ve asked Alpha Jackson several times if Hannah and myself can get a place on our own.To live together, but he keeps turning us down.But we’ve noticed all the empty houses around the pack and we don’t understand why he keeps turning us down.” Edward explained looking very uneasy talking to me about this.

“Maybe we should wait and talk to the Alpha about this.”” Hannah says.

“I don’t know when he’ll be back.” I grabbed the housing assignment book for this pack and I started looking through it.

“There are dozens of houses that are empty and no one seems to be assigned to move into them.” I say looking through the book.

“These houses have been empty for a while.” Edward says.

“Well, Jackson would have been saying no to punish you.He’s done his homework and he knows what you did to me.That’s why he would have said no.” I say.

“He does like to punish people, doesn’t he?” Edward asked.

And I looked at him with avery straight face and I think he realized that he had just said the wrong thing to say.

“There’s a small one bedroom house in the middle of town.On Richmond Avenue.Do you know it?” I asked.

“Yeah.” Edward says.

“You can have that one. I’ll pen it in here and say that the house is now unavailable. You can start moving in whenever you like.” I say getting up and going to the filing cabinet.

I found the right set of keys for that house and I gave it to them and they were both really surprised.

They thanked me a lot before they left.But who the hell was I to say that they can’t live together.I know what they did to me, but I’ve found my mate now.

They haven’t.They’re just dating.Them living together won’t last long once they find their fated mates.

If they want to make the mistake of living together then they are more than welcome to.

When I finished with everything that I needed to do in the office I went to the kitchen and I made myself something to eat for dinner and then I sat at the kitchen island eating it.I kept looking at my phone but there were no messages.I don’t know why I was looking, he left in wolf form and doesn’t have his phone with him.I mind linked the warriors on patrol and none of them had seen him.

But to avoid gossip and worry from the pack, I just told them that he was heading for the woods and he left his phone at home. He went to check something out.

I just made something up so that they wouldn’t ask too many questions.

They didn’t need to know what was going on.

And I didn’t want them to know what was going on.

It was none of their business.

When I finished dinner I went upstairs and I had a shower and I got dressed and I got into bed.I was exhausted.

It wasn’t easy being in charge.I definitely knew that now, and I had only been doing it for one day.I was lying in bed for a little while thinking about where Jackson could be and I was getting worried.

But there was nothing I could do until he decided to come back home.I knew that he would come home when he was ready.So I rolled over to my side and I drifted off to sleep.

A dreamless sleep, surprisingly.I wasn’t sure how long I was asleep for before I was woken up by my phone ringing.

It was Jackson’s sister Olive.

“What’s going on?” I asked groggily.

“Jackson’s here.He’s at my house.He’s been hurt.” She said and I jumped up into a sitting position.

“What do you mean hurt?” I asked.

“I don’t know.There’s something wrong with him.And it’s not normal.I think he’s been attacked.” She says and my heart sank at the thought of that.

“I’m on my way.” I say.