

The Alpha's Possession Chapter 8

CHAPTER 8

I knew that Alpha Jackson was trying out some sort of scare tactic on me.

It was taking forever to get back to Red Moon Pack and he didn't seem to mind at all. He looked like he was actually enjoying the very slow and long trip back.

Probably because he knew that I was getting uncomfortable. I finally had enough of it and I grabbed my handbag and I pulled out my cigarette and rolled down the window and lit one up.

He stared straight at me when I did that and I just kept puffing away on it.

"I knew that I could last three hours without one but you are driving so fucking slow that it is driving me crazy." I say.

"Put it out." He demanded.

"Nope." I say.

And when he tried to reach over and grab it off me, I pulled my hand away so that he couldn't. I looked back at him with a very determined look on my face, letting him know that I wasn't giving up my cigarettes without a fight.

"When the hell did you start smoking anyway. No one ever mentioned that. Not even when I was putting together a new profile of you." He says very nonchalantly.

"Why did you need to put together a new profile of me? Did you do that for everyone from Hudson pack?" I asked.

"No. Just you. You had the biggest question marks against your name. So, I started over with my own report of you." He says.

"And I bet I'm getting off to a great start." I say sarcastically.

"You didn't answer the question. When did you start?" He asked squeezing the steering wheel. He definitely didn't like being questioned himself. He liked to do all the questioning.

"A few months ago. I can't remember. I was really pissed off one day, someone offered me one and it seemed to calm me down for some reason. I don't smoke a lot, but I do smoke. So, get used to it. I'm not giving it up." I say casually like I was talking to an old friend or something.

Not the most dangerous werewolf in the country.

When we finally arrived at the pack, I was relieved but Alpha Jackson stopped the car again at the top of the mountain and he opened his door which also unlocked my door.

“What are we doing here?” I asked confused.

I was excited to get home and see my old house and bedroom again. But he was dragging it out even further.

“I come here every morning at this time.” He says as he got out of the car.

So, I got out of the car as well and I was relieved to stretch my legs. I started following him into the woods and we were only walking for about 10 minutes before we came to a cliff and we could see the sunrise over the whole pack.

Even I stopped when I saw the sight and Alpha Jackson was standing right on the edge of the cliff looking out at it.

“I lived here for 16 years and I never knew about this place.” I say, slowly walking up near him.

“I found it when I was scoping the place out before we attacked.”

Alpha Jackson says not taking his eyes off the scenery.

“It actually makes the town look beautiful. Not the piece of crap that Lucas allowed happen to it.” I say.

“It’s not a piece of crap anymore. I don’t own crap. I’ve done a lot to renovate the town in the two months that I’ve been here.”

Alpha Jackson confessed. We stayed there for a good half an hour watching the sunrise and most of it was in silence. I didn’t mind though. I sat on the side of the cliff watching it while Alpha Jackson was standing beside me. It really got me thinking about a few things though. He comes here every morning to see this beautiful scenery.

After this one night that I had spent with him in the car, it had me questioning a lot about Alpha Jackson that I never knew.

I know that he liked that reputation and it made him look good. It made him look tough and made people scared.

That’s what you needed in werewolf packs. It prevented war if it meant that they were going to lose.

And everyone always lost against Alpha Jackson.

But I think there's another side to him that no one else ever sees. I was just wondering why he was letting me see it.

He doesn't even know me.

Just as we were about to leave, there we started walking through the woods again and we heard rustling in the trees and branches.

Alpha Jackson instinctively stood in front of me and growled at whatever was in front of us.

"Aren't they just your warriors?" I asked confused.

"No. Mine are all back at the pack. And we're not inside the border yet."

He says looking around in every direction.

"Rogues?" I asked.

"Maybe." He says.

I see him crouch down a little lower to a defensive position when suddenly I hissed as I felt a sharp pain in my shoulder. I looked down and saw a dart sticking out of my shoulder which made me growl in anger and I pulled it out of my shoulder. Alpha Jackson took it off of me and smelt it.

"Wolfsbane." He says looking back at me.

"That bastard. Who the fuck are they?" I asked.

"Hunters." He says.

And I took my jumper off and then I started taking my shirt off when Alpha Jackson stopped me.

"What the hell are you doing?" He asked.

"I'm going to rip those pricks to fucking pieces." I growled.

My eyes changing colour as Ava was growling in my head and starting to come forward.

"Taylor. How the hell are you still standing?" He asked.

“What?” I asked coming back to my senses and my eyes changing back to their blue colour.

“They shot you with wolfsbane. You should be unconscious.” He says.

And I stared at him for a moment trying to get a grasp of the situation.

We then heard another dart hit the tree beside Alpha Jackson and he grabbed my hand and we started running through the woods.

We couldn't head back to the car because that's where the shots were coming from. I heard men shouting behind us but they were a fair way back.

They couldn't keep up with us.

Until Alpha Jackson finally managed to find a cave and he pulled me inside and we walked through the dark until we were right at the back of the cave. Thanks to werewolf site, we could see in the dark

“What if they come in here? We're going to be cornered.” I whispered.

“Don't worry. I've got warriors coming.” He says.

“How long have the hunters been chasing you?” I asked as I sat down and he looked at me like I had just guessed a long time secret or something.

“A while. But the pack doesn't know.” He says sitting beside me. He had his knees up and his arms resting on his knees. He knew that his secret was out and he wouldn't look at me after that.

“Don't worry. I won't tell them.” I say.

“Thank you.” He says.

“But the warriors are going to want answers when they come to our rescue.” I say.

“They won't ask questions. They know that hunters exist. I just haven't told them that they are targeting me specifically. So, they know not to ask questions.” He says.

“Alright. I hope you're right.” I say.

“Are you alright? You're shaking.” He says.

“It's just the adrenaline. I want to go out there and rip them apart.” I say.

“How come that wolfsbane didn’t affect you? I’ve never seen a werewolf withhold wolfsbane before.” He says looking at me.

His look was different this time. Gentler and more human, I guess, would be the way to describe it.

“You tell me. That’s the first time I’ve been shot with wolfsbane. I don’t know why it didn’t affect me. Can you please not tell anyone about that? I don’t want the pack to think I’m a freak or anything.” I say.

“I won’t tell. It is interesting though.” He says.

“I guess. How long is it going to take for your warriors to get here?” I asked.

“I don’t know. Not long.” He says.

And I pull my phone out of my back pocket but of course, there’s no signal. So I put it back. And Alpha Jackson looked at me really weird.

“I can hope, can’t I?” I asked.

“I guess so. But not in this cave.” He says.

“Why are they after you? There are thousands of werewolf packs around the country. Why you?” I asked.

“Because I’m the one with the reputation. The humans think that I am the biggest risk. That I have the capability of taking out the humans if I want to.” He explains.

“I know your reputation. You’ve never gone near humans.” I say.

Which all werewolves know but humans are known to be irrational when it comes to this kind of thing.

“And I never plan to. But that doesn’t stop them coming after me.” He says.

We heard footsteps getting closer to where we were so we tried to be as quiet as possible and not talk. I slowed my breathing and my heart rate, just in case.

And Alpha Jackson looked at me when I did that. I knew he had a few questions about that.

Only stealth warriors were able to do that.

We heard someone at the entrance to the cave and as light came on from the end of his gun as he started walking in. We could tell by the footsteps that there was more than one.

And Alpha Jackson saw that my claws were starting to extend from my nails so he grabbed my hands and shook his head. I had to concentrate to get them to shrink back because I was ready to attack.

That's what I had been taught in this situation.

"Alright, you two. Out of the cave."

One of the men ordered. So Alpha Jackson stood up first and he grabbed my hand and helped me up and we walked out of the cave together. But he was very close to me the whole time.

"Why don't you let the girl go? She doesn't have anything to do with this."

Alpha Jackson says.

"Why would we do that?" The man asked.

"You shot her with wolfsbane and she's still standing. I think it's pretty clear that she's not a werewolf."

Alpha Jackson says. And I looked at him in disbelief. He's trying to save my life. I guess he wasn't planning on taking me back to the pack to kill me.

"Well, she knows about werewolves. So, we can't let her go." He says.

"And I don't think the human population will take kindly to you locking up a teenage girl because of what you think she might know."

Alpha Jackson says.

"That's enough. You're not in charge here. We are. She might not be a werewolf but she is associating with the most dangerous werewolf in the world. Which definitely puts her character into question." He yelled at Jackson.

Suddenly there was a rustling in the bushes and the three men in front of us look to the side and out of nowhere leapt huge wolves that took them all out without the men even knowing what had happened.

"Holy shit." I yelled.

'Get back to car.We've cleared the way.' One of the warriors mind linked us.So Alpha Jackson grabbed my hand and we started running back towards the car.

"What about your warriors.Do they need help?" I asked.

"No.This is what they're trained for.Let's go."

He yelled as we reached the tree line and saw the car.

We got in it and sped down the highway but suddenly the back window was shot out of the car and I ducked at first before I turned around and saw a man standing there with a proper gun.

Not a dart gun.

And that really pissed me off.

But Alpha Jackson kept driving until he finally crossed the border to our territory and they were smarter than to follow us.

That was when I saw him visibly relax and I saw warriors line the street leading into the town at the border crossing in case anyone tried to cross.

They were ready and waiting if that was the case.I really hoped those men weren't that stupid.And I finally let out a breath of relief and I sat back in the chair.

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