

## The Alpha's Possession Chapter 13

### CHAPTER 13

We walked to my locker to get the books that we needed for our first few classes when suddenly the alarms started going off around the entire pack indicating that we were under attack. I dropped my books immediately and before I knew it, someone had me around the waist dragging me down the hallway. I thought it was Parker at first, but then I got a whiff of his scent that was right next to me.

It smelt like the forest just after it rained and I knew that it was the Alpha. I looked behind me but I couldn't see Parker or Emily anywhere near me.

There were too many people running around in different directions and a lot of screaming. And he stormed into his office and he closed the door.

"What are you doing? We need to get to the shelter." I demanded.

But he moved his desk out of the way and pulled the rug back to reveal a hidden door. He lifted it open and pulled me down the stairs and he turned the light on and it was a fully stocked shelter right under his office.

"I never knew this was here." I commented.

"I put it here when I took over. Stay here until I get back."

Alpha Jackson says heading for the door.

"Hey. Rogues or hunters?" I asked before he left and he stopped to look at me.

"Rogues. The hunters don't have enough numbers to attack a pack of this size." He says and he left the shelter and closed the door.

I was in this shelter all alone and I had no idea where anyone else was. I know that there used to be an old shelter under the school somewhere but Lucas and his father never used it.

They always demanded that people go to one at the packhouse. I was wondering if that's where my mother and everyone went.

'Taylor. I can't find you. Are you alright?! Edward mind linked me.

'I'm fine. Emily, I'm in a shelter. Not the one at the packhouse, a different one. I'm safe,' I say.

'Good. I'll come and find you when this is over' Edward says.

'Why?' I asked.

'Because I want to talk to you" He says and he cut off the link.

I started looking around the shelter to see what is in there and I found a lot of supplies.

Blankets and food and stuff like that.I ended up finding a couple of fold out beds and I pulled one out and folded it out.

It was driving me a little crazy being in this shelter by myself right now.I had no one to talk to and I was getting pissed off that I was stuck down here.I couldn't open the door from the inside and Richmond had been attacked 21 times while I was living there.

The last four attacks, I was out there fighting with the rest of the pack.I was amongst it all and I was helping defend the territory.I felt useful.

Not like right now.

And the Alpha has to know that I know how to take care of myself.He saw training yesterday and knows that I can handle myself.I know that it's not ideal having the teenagers fight but if they are capable of doing it then I don't see anything wrong with it.I don't know why Alpha Jackson bought me to his private shelter.

It was obviously his private shelter because only a couple of people can fit in here and it is right under his office.

'Taylor.You're not in the shelter.Where are you?' Mom mind linked me.

'There's another shelter in town that was closer to where I was.I'm safe" I tell her.

'Stay there until I tell you to come out.I'm at the shelter under the gymnasium" She says.

'Don't worry about me mom. I'm okay" I say.

'Alright.I'll see you soon" She says.

I lied on the cot thinking about a lot of different things.

Ethan, my mom, Isaac who was outside fighting, Alpha Jackson.I just hope his reputation really was as good as people say.I don't want to see any of our people dead.

The fighting lasted for almost three hours before we were told that it was over.

The remaining rogues took off when they realized that they were losing.

But why they attacked in the first place would always be a mystery. Rogue attacks are common.

They are more animal than human once they've lost their pack, but they're still smart enough to know not to attack the larger packs.

They have to go for the smaller ones if they want to win.

And they were never going to win this fight. We had to wait for at least another hour before the shelter door opened and Alpha Jackson came down the stairs. I got up off the cot relieved that I could finally leave and I started heading for the stairs.

"Can I talk to you for a minute?" Alpha Jackson asked.

"I couldn't have done something wrong while locked in a shelter." I say.

"You didn't. But you did make yourself comfortable." He says looking at the bed that I pulled out.

"I know how these attacks go. You know Richmond packs history in the year that I was living there. You seem to know everything else about me." I say.

"Yeah. I know that they were attacked a lot. And I know that you were allowed to fight in the last couple of attacks." He says.

"That's right. Does that mean I can fight in the next attack here?" I asked.

"No way. I'm not letting you out there. It's too dangerous." He says.

"How many rogues?" I asked looking him in the eye. I wanted the truth only.

Nothing but the truth from him and I know that he was going to give it to me. I don't know how I knew, but I knew.

"Too many to count. Maybe 400." He says.

"Rogues never travel in packs that huge." I say.

"I know. Which is why I want to know why they would attack two days after you arrive."

He says looking at me but in a much softer way like he was trying to tell me something without offending me.

"What? You think this has something to do with me?" I asked.

“Well, it’s no secret to me that you are not a normal werewolf. Wolfsbane doesn’t even affect you for fuck’s sake.” He says.

“That was new to me too. I didn’t even know that was possible. But it happened with those were hunters. Not rogues.” I say.

“It doesn’t mean that more people don’t know about you.” He says.

“What could they possibly know? Apart from the wolfsbane, there’s nothing different about me. Nothing that I know of.” I say getting very offended.

“I don’t know if that’s exactly true or not.” He says.

“What are you saying?” I asked.

“I can feel your wolf. She’s definitely there. I know that. But there’s something else there as well. Something else that doesn’t make sense.”

He says trying to explain something to me that I could tell that he didn’t fully understand himself.

“I don’t understand.” I say confused.

“Neither do I. But I think it might be a conversation for your parents. Because there is definitely something different about you. About your wolf.” He says.

“You’re starting to worry me Alpha.” I say looking at him with that same worried look on my face.

“You should be.” He says.

“Alright. Can I go now?” I asked.

“Why are you getting defensive?” He asked standing in my way so I couldn’t move up the stairs.

“Because you’re accusing me of something that I have no idea about. Everything you are saying doesn’t make sense to me. So, why should I stay here and listen to it.” I say trying to push past him but he grabbed my arm and I jerked it back immediately when he zapped me.

“Sorry.” He says.

“What the fuck was that?” I asked.

“I don’t know. That hurt.” He says looking at his hand.

“Yeah. It fucking hurt.”

I say looking at my arm that had what looked like a bit of a burn pattern on it and then I looked back at him and he looked just as confused. But I turned around and walked up the stairs and back into the school. I saw mom in the hallway and she ran up and hugged me.

“How’s Isaac?” I asked.

“He’s fine. He just mind linked me and told me that everything was fine. We didn’t lose anyone.” She says.

“Good.” I say.

And she looked over my shoulder so I turned around and Alpha Jackson was standing there staring at us.

“What’s going on?” She asked concerned.

Knowing that the Alpha had something to do with me not being in the shelter with everyone else.

“That’s what I want to know. Can we talk?” I asked.

“Sure.” She says.

And she took me into an empty classroom.

“The Alpha says that he can sense my wolf. That’s normal when you are a werewolf. We can sense everyone else’s wolf. But he says that there’s something else inside of me that he can’t recognise. What is it?” I asked.

“I’m not sure what you’re asking me.” She stuttered out.

“Yes, you do. That reaction right there proves that you do.” I say.

“Taylor. It was a long time ago. I just want to forget the whole thing.” She says shaking her head like she was getting upset.

“What whole thing? Tell me.” I demanded.

“The reason why your father left in the first place was because I had an affair.” She blurts out.

“Okay.” I say slowly.

"It was too close to tell who the father was. I told him that I took a \_ DNA test and that Thomas was your father. So he accepted that." She explained.

"But he isn't." I say.

"No. never got the DNA test. I couldn't get it done because I was afraid of the results. I just lied to your father and said that you were his. But if the Alpha can sense something different in you, then he's obviously not your father."

She explained unable to look me in the eye while she was explaining everything to me.

"Who the fuck is? If he can sense something different then it's not a werewolf." I say.

"No. Your father isn't a werewolf. He seduced me and he was good at it. He's a fae." She says.

"What? A fucking faerie?" I yelled.

"Yeah. I'm sorry. I was hoping that I was right that Thomas was your father. But he obviously isn't." She says stepping closer to me but I took a step back.

"Don't come near me." I say putting my hands up warning her not to come near me.

"Taylor. I'm sorry." She says.

But I turn around and leave the classroom. I look around the hallway with my head spinning and Alpha Jackson is still standing at the end of the hallway watching me. I was obviously in distress and he looked like he wanted to come closer but I started running in the other direction. I didn't want to talk to anyone. I had to get the hell out of there.

My whole life had been a lie.

I just lived with my so-called father for the last year and put up with my stepmother's abuse for a whole year because I had to. Because I believed that he was my father. But now it makes sense.

Even my father had doubts about who I belonged to. I got to the front of the school and ran out the front doors and down the street and I didn't stop for anyone.

No matter how many people saw me or how many times they called my name. I just needed to get the hell out of there.

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