

# Unwished Bonding Chapter 25

## Chapter 25

Hunter's Pov

Shit.

I couldn't think of anything else to say when I walked into my pack house the following day only to see the two bastards sitting at my table and chatting with my parents as if they hadn't chucked my mate out when she was young! How fucking dare they!

Anger.

Another emotion I felt towards them. Ok that was a fucking understatement. I was raging, furious as I felt my upper lip pull back as I snarled silently, my body shaking with rage as I resisted shifting right there and then and taking them out. What right did they have to sit there? None, they had fucking none after what they did!

I had been walking into the pack house grinning when I glanced at my watch to find she would be here soon, my reason for living. I couldn't believe when she had said yes, I knew she was uncomfortable with it at first but I was relieved when she had said it was ok with her to meet my parents.

Really it had been my parents who had been hinting at me to meet the future alpha-female of the pack, she would receive the title as soon as I had mated and marked her. It was when I caught there scents, the scents now detested as I entered into the hall only to hear them talking to my parents as if they were the innocents that I had once believed them to be. How could I have been so stupid to think they were good people, they were monsters in my eyes. Lower than some of the vampires I had come across, and that was saying something. 2 The growls which rumbled in my chest finally caught their attentions as I leaned against the door frame as they sat in the kitchen, my posture stiff and my eyes tinted with my wolfs yellow as I glared at my mates parents who were looking extremely uncomfortable under my gaze. Good.

"Hello dear, what's wrong?" my mother asked panicked as my father immediately scented the surroundings, a habit which he was likely never to drop due to being the previous alpha before I took over my right.

"What are they doing here?" I asked tensely, literally fighting the urge not to give into my instincts and inner wolf which was telling me to shift and rip into their throats. I could picture it now, the taste of blood in my mouth, my wolf purring in pride as I stood in the bloody room. I shook my head rapidly, I could really be disturbed sometimes.

"Oh, you will never guess Hunter. Their daughter is back, you know the one that ran away when she was little. I have no idea what she must have been thinking, I mean leaving a loving family that young" my mother gushed before stopping when she took note of my shaking form, the fact my nails were braking the door frame as I gripped it with inhuman force.

I stared at the pathetic parents in front of me, pure disgust running through me as what Jack had told me continued to run through my head over and over again. I felt sick with anger and pain, the anger being how they treated her and the pain knowing what she must

have gone through.

I also couldn't believe the lies they were spreading, hell even gloating. Loving family? A loving family does not kick out their daughter at 12 completely defenceless. A loving family doesn't lie about losing their daughter, the pack spent months trying to track down the small girl only to find she had completely disappeared. What sort of loving family would do something as sick as that? It was disgusting, they were disgusting and apart from Jack I couldn't stand the fucking family! 1

"Son?" my father's deep voice cut through my mental rage as I snapped my head in his direction only to see him flinch, the fact I was sending out pure alpha vibes and my eyes were most likely my wolfs I knew I wasn't exactly the most friendly face to look at.

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"What?" I asked, my voice tight with anger as I continued to glare at the now shying away couple. I couldn't stand them, I hated them and it took a lot for me to purely, instinctively hate someone as much as I did them.

"You need to calm yourself, what has you so worked up?" he asked curiously, following my gaze with confusion as I furiously glared at my mates horrific parents. What kind of childhood did she have? With that thought suddenly found myself extremely curious to how they treated her before she was kicked out? Were they horrible to her? Did they hit her? That was the thought which made the tremors in my form to rise to a whole new level, if they did then it was my right to seek vengeance against them. Bastards! "My mate is coming over, I want them gone" | stated, not leaving any room for objections as I stared them down. The fact they were my parents at that moment didn't bother me, only the well-being of my mate was on both mine and my wolfs mind. "Your mate! Finally I can't wait to meet her-wait why must they leave?" my mother asked, her excited gushing suddenly turning to confusion as to why I wanted the bastards to leave. "Yes why would we need to leave Hunter, I would love the opportunity to meet the future alpha-female" Lisa stated, the bitch not knowing what she needed to shut her mouth. I glared at the woman who had played a part in my mates sadness, the fact she had put my mate in such a dangerous situation was an unforgiveable act in my eyes. I could also hear the distain hidden in her tone, her jealousy and anger at Stacy not being my mate. Bitch.

"I want you out of this house, right now." I snarled at them, pleased when I saw them flinch away. They were foolish though, staying put and not obeying me like they should have done. I could have alpha ordered them of course, they were in my pack and territory after all, but pain was such a more appealing option at that moment.

"Hunter have some respect, they are good people" My father scolded me, though shocked him when I turned my anger on him for the very first time since I had become the alpha. What right did he have to stand by their side and not mine? How dare he!

"I said I wanted them out, if they refuse then I will physically remove them!" I snapped, my body humming as my muscles twitched with the urge to do just that.

"Now, now why don't we all calm down for a minute. Are you sure this girl is your mate Hunter, I thought you and Stacy were bonding and feeling the mating signals" Peter stated causing me to growl, like I cared what the bastard thought "I do not want Stacy. This is your

last warning-" I snarled only to be interrupted by my trembling mother. While I didn't like to actually see her fear me, I wasn't in my right frame of mind with these two sitting there, they didn't deserve to be! "Son please, think of your mate. What would she think of you acting this way?" my father asked, clearly trying to calm me down with thoughts of my mate. Ok I give him that, it was a smart move on his part. "She would say to get these pathetic excuses of parents out of his fucking house before I rip out their throats myself, and before you ask they wouldn't be the first" a snarl was heard from behind me causing me to tense further at the anger at her tone. I watched as everyone paled at the sound of her voice, the harshness of her threat and her confession causing the colour to drain from their faces.

You know if she wasn't so pissed off and glaring in my direction, I would have told her she looked as hot as hell when she was as angry. Though I didn't have a death wish, so with my better judgement I kept my lips firmly sealed as my eyes ran over her form with undisguised lust. How the hell was going to refrain from jumping her when she always looked so damn good?

## Unwished Bonding Chapter 26

### Chapter 26

Hunter's Pov

I cringed when I heard the pure anger in my mates voice, and if I wasn't so focused on how everyone in the room seemed to pale at both her comment and tone I would have taken in how my mates form seemed to tremble before she managed to get a grip of her emotions. "Everyone this is Zoe, my mate" I introduced as I wrapped an arm around my mates waist, her eyes focused on her parents as pure anger radiated from her every pore. I cringed yet again; this is not how I wanted this

had planned to introduce her to my parents, keep her calm before attempting to approach the topic of her staying the night or moving into a spare room at the least. But I knew that idea was blown out of the water since the last thing I had wanted was for my angel to feel pressured, plus I couldn't exactly approach the subject now since she was looking at me as if it was my fault the idiots were here!

Once Zoe's pathetic excuse of parents finally snapped out of it they plastered fake smiles on their faces, though I could see the wheels turning in their heads as they clearly recognized the girl by my side as the daughter they had made a rouge. If they were any other parents they would be as pleased as hell that there daughter had mated with the alpha, but I could tell from how uneasy they held themselves under our gazes that there past was catching up with them. My eyes held threats and promises; they would suffer to the pits of hell when I was finished with them.

"Urm, hello dear" my mother greeted, sounding as if she was conflicted on whether to feel fear or excitement at meeting Zoe for the first time. She somehow seemed to be feeling both while my father was studying my mate, taking in whether or not he approved that she would soon be the alpha female of the pack. It's not it would stop me seeing and marking her if he said she wasn't good enough for the position, but it would be nice to have his

blessing for me to mate with her even if it wouldn't stop me if I didn't.

"Leave" I growled at Zoe's parents, my voice rumbling through-out the pack house as my tone left no room for discussion. The couple quickly left, though not before shooting warning glares in my mates direction causing me to snarl furiously at them, fare to say they ran the rest of the way. It was too late if they expected her not to talk about what they did, I knew thanks to Jack and I would not be forgetting it any time soon that was for sure.

"Fucking bastards" I heard her mutter as she relaxed slightly against me, though she was still tense as she eyed my parents through narrowed eyes. I sighed; this is not how I wanted this to go at all.

"Mum, Dad this is Zoe. Zoe these are my parents Tom and Stella" | introduced as I pulled her towards the table, pulling out her chair as she took a seat. I was as nervous as hell as I raked my fingers through my now messy hair, so much for giving a first good impression I thought bitterly. Yet another thing to hate her parents for, mean why did they have to arrive back today of all days?

"Hello Zoe, it's nice to finally meet you" My mother greeted as she shuffled further to my father as she did so, obviously worried about my mates reaction.

"It's nice to meet you to, I apologise about my attitude just now but those people are a touchy subject to me" my amazing mate said sweetly, her tone so soft and apologetic that I could immediately see the impact that her words had on my parents. I was stunned before I couldn't help but grin, my mate was truly amazing and I was glad I hadn't fucked up.

"That's fine dear, so why don't you tell us how you met?" My mother continued, leaning forward as she rested her elbows on the table and her chin in her hands, it was clear she was going to try and get every bit of information out of my mate that was possible. I would have been amused if I wasn't worried about how Zoe would take my eager mother, though thankfully she seemed to take it into his stride.

"School actually, he made quite the impression" Zoe stated causing me to stiffen, but one look in her direction was enough for me to see the small smirk tugging at the corner of her mouth. I sighed out relieved, glad that

she had seemingly forgiven me and looked past how I had treated her so horribly at the start of the school year. It still hurt me to think about my harsh comments and actions towards her, but I knew I had the rest of our lives to make it up to her.

"That's my boy, so Zoe why don't you tell us about yourself" my father asked, obviously pleased with how she had suddenly turned her attitude around and spoken to my mother with kind and humour filled words.