

Alpha's Unhinged, Alpha's Unhinged Mate, Alpha's Unhinged Mate by Jessica Hall, Alphas, chapter, Series, Alpha's Unhinged Mate

Chapter 10

Max seemed to relax slightly when the Packhouse was out of view. The park was vast, surrounded by tall trees and shrubs. There were picnic tables and multiple play areas, including a giant sandpit. Kids playing and running everywhere. I noticed everyone staring at me as I walked past them. A girl came running over and hugged Max before noticing me. She had long red hair braided sitting just above her b*m and was wearing a sports bra and yoga pants. Noticing me standing beside Max, her face lit up.

"You must be Alpha's mate, my name is Callie. I am Max's mate" She said, holding out her hand. I quickly shook her hand.

"I thought you would be older," She said, looking me up and down.

"I turned eighteen today," I told her. Noticed her staring at my eyes. It didn't bother me, but I hated that she noticed them. She was very bubbling and energetic and very athletic looking.

"Does the Alpha know she is out and about?" She asked, turning to Max. What was with everyone asking that? I didn't see the big deal with me walking around the town. It's a gated community, for god's sake, where would I go?

"Why does everyone keep asking that?" I asked, suddenly wanting to know why everyone was concerned with where I went.

"Well, honestly I don't care but the Alpha said your wolf is a little erratic, slightly Unhinged and you shouldn't be out on your own. He doesn't want to risk anyone getting hurt" She spoke honestly. My face fell, and I felt like someone punched me in the stomach.

"He said that," I asked, stunned. She chewed her fingernail nervously and nodded.

Callie seemed to realise what she said and quickly tried to do some damage control.,

"I think he is just worried from all the rumours, he will calm down eventually," She said. I could feel Layla whining in my head. She didn't like our mate calling us names. Honestly, it hurt a little.

"And you thought he would love us know matter what" I told Layla, making her whine even more. She felt hurt, and so did I. How could he say that? It hurt more than when

those of my own pack said it. I didn't really expect it from him, he always acted like my broken wolf didn't bother him.

"No, it's fine. I should have known this place would have been the same as back home" I whispered. I went to say goodbye. When suddenly everyone went quiet. Max and Callie froze before baring their necks, I looked around and all the kids had stopped playing and were looking behind me.

I turned to see what they were looking at and nearly stumbled backwards. Alpha Damien was stalking me, a murderous look on his face. I took a step back as he approached.

"Lily Now" He growled, making me flinch from the venom in his words.

"Go, Lily" Callie whispered before nudging me. I looked at her and she quickly bowed her head, not meeting the Alpha's gaze.

"Go, what are you waiting for?" Callie whispered. I forced my feet to move. Taking a step forward. When I didn't move fast enough. He stalked towards me like he was stalking his prey. Grabbing my arm roughly and pulling me towards him. I stumbled into him, my hand landing on his chest to stop from smacking into it. He growled low and everyone took off, even the children jumping from the equipment and running towards their parents. The Alpha tugged me back towards the house.

"What's your problem, let me go" I shook my arm from his grip and kept walking toward the house, suddenly feeling embarrassed that he acted like that in front of everyone. Like I was a naughty child. The Alpha kept up a few steps behind, as I opened the door and walked inside. Running up the stairs. I heard the door click before I could hear him following after me. I tried to shut the bedroom door and lock him out when his hand caught the door.

"What the f**k are you wearing" He growled before reaching me. I fell backwards on the bed. Tripping over my own feet in my haste to get away from his penetrating gaze.

"Clothes, why did you do that. That was so f*****g embarrassing" I yelled at him. He growled before walking towards me.

"You might as well be wearing nothing, you look like a w***e" He growled, reaching forward and grabbing me and pulling me to my feet. Wrapping his arm around my waist, he tore my pants off me. I hissed at the denim stinging my skin.

"What are you doing Damien, stop that hurt"

"I won't have you walking around like that" I tried to cover myself as he ripped my top off, leaving me only in my bra and G-string. Damien let go before walking into the walk-

in. He froze at the door, growling loudly when he saw the mess I made on the floor. He goes through my clothes and picks things up.

When he is finished, he turns around with an arm full of my clothes. "What are you doing Damien?" He ignores me, snatching up another pair of shorts. When he finishes, nearly half my clothes are gone.

"Lily sit there and shut up, so help me goddess I will"

"You'll what? Huh. Put me in the naughty corner?" I laughed. He growled low and even though I knew it should scare me, I couldn't help but find him s**y. A knock on the door pulled his attention away from answering my comment. He walked over and an older woman with black hair was there with a rubbish bag. He dumped my clothes in the bag before shutting the door on her.

"You can't just do that" I spat at him. How dare he? He just threw out half my clothes.

"I can do what I want Lily, this my house, my pack" He answered.

"Yeah, whatever" I said, getting up to see what was left of my clothes. Before I even got up, the Alpha was leaning over me, forcing me to crawl backwards up the bed to get away from him.

"You just need to keep running that pretty little mouth" He growled next to my ear. I felt Layla come forward, purring.

"Layla, stop that" I hissed at her, but she continued.

He chuckled, making my heart rate pick up. Pressing his knee between my legs, his arms on either side of my hips. He moved his leg higher, forcing my legs apart further before he looked down, a smirk on his lips as his eyes raked over my body, which was only covered by the thin fabric of my bra and thong. He moved his face closer to mine; I thought he was going to kiss me when he suddenly put his face into the crook of my neck, inhaling deeply before sucking on the skin softly.

Moaning at his lips on me. He moved, pushing his weight on top of mine. I could feel the bulge in his pants against my leg. My breathing hitched when I felt his lips move lower to my collarbone than to my breast, as he sucked on the exposed skin not covered by my bra. My nipples were hardening and I could feel my thong become moist as arousal flooded me. I wanted to squeeze my legs shut to stop him from being able to smell how turned on I was, yet his knee prevented that. My core ached in anticipation as he nipped at my skin.

One of his hands reached between my legs, his fingers pressing against the thin fabric, and my back arched when he rubbed his fingers along my slit to my c**t before pressing harder, making me moan. His breathing was heavy as he moved his fingers slowly,

rubbing me through the thin fabric that was getting wetter with my building arousal. A small part of me knew it was the mate bond making me react against him, but his hands on my body felt so good I didn't care. Everywhere he touched felt alive as the sparks danced over my skin.

He pushed the fabric to the side, his warm fingers moving between my lips that were slick with my juices, I felt his finger slide in me making me hiss slightly at the sudden intrusion before he forced another inside me. He moved them in and out slowly and I found myself pushing against them, riding his fingers, my stomach tightening and my skin heating under his touch. I could feel my juices spilling onto my thighs. Then he suddenly sat up.

His fingers left my body. I opened my eyes. He had a smug look on his face. I watched as he sucked on the two fingers he had inside me. My breathing is getting heavy, watching him s**k my juices off them. He then leaned down and kissed my lips before plunging his tongue into my mouth, kissing me deeply. I heard him groan, and could taste myself on his tongue. Damien pulled away and I heard him chuckle before getting up and walking out of the room.

I stared at the door, shocked. "What the f**k just happened," I asked, now feeling frustrated. My p***y pulsating, I could still feel his fingers. I huffed in frustration. Propping myself up on my elbows and looking towards the door. I could hear Layla laughing in my head.

"What are you laughing at?"

"You" she snickered. I rolled my eyes.

"You're aware we are the same person, I miss out, so do you" I retorted. She thought for a second before I felt her huff just as annoyed.

"Oh, yeah" She said, realising what I was saying. I shook my head and got up, silly wolf.

"Can I ask you a question?"

"Shoot," She said, pretending to fall over on her side like she had been shot.

"Have you spoken to his wolf?" She thought for a second.

"No, I don't know how"

"What do you mean?" I asked, trying to figure out what she meant.

"I think I have to meet him, I can't hear him. I spoke to Damien though" The last part irked me as I didn't understand.

“What do you mean you spoke to Damien, Layla?” I spat, annoyed. That means she had control. I felt her retreat slightly, but I pulled her back.

“When?” I could tell she didn’t want to answer.

“When you were sleeping, I would go see him” She blurted. I pinched the bridge of my nose in frustration.

“Don’t do that unless I let you Layla”

“Why, he is my mate too?” She argued.

“I know but you can’t just take control like that, not while I’m not present,” I tell her.

“Yeah, you say that, but you never give me control,” She says before stalking off to the back of my mind. I feel her sadness and I actually feel bad for her. Walking into the closet, I grab some flannelette pyjamas and slip them on. I open the door and walk downstairs to look for Damien.

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