

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

## Chapter 14

I walk to the training grounds with Damien; the silence is awkward and I can tell he is just as uncomfortable as me. As we get closer, I can hear the sounds of everyone training. The training ground is basically an oversized football field with different obstacles and a sectioned-off area for combat training.

I see Callie sparring with another girl, her head turning to me as I walk closer. The girl she is fighting takes advantage of her distraction landing a punch to the side of her face and knocking her to the ground. Callie shakes it off, standing up.

She runs over with a grin on her face. "You training with us?" She asks excitedly. I shake my head.

"No, just here to watch," I tell her. The Alpha coming up behind me makes her turn back to her sparring partner and take a defensive stance.

I watch when I am suddenly body-slammed to the ground, knocking the air out of my lungs. I hear the Alpha laughing before I feel his weight leave as he stands; he offers me his hand and I grab it, jerking him forward, my leg going up between his legs as I kick him. He grunts loudly, and I let go of him and jumped to my feet.

"Low blow Lily" He coughs before jumping on the b\*\*\*s of his feet. He removes his shirt, and I can't help but admire his toned body as he moves. He smirks and I notice everyone moving closer, circling us, eager to see what happens.

"Let's see what you got, shorty," He says waving me forward. I feel Layla huff in my head at us being called short. We weren't short, but standing next to the Alpha, I looked tiny and petite.

"He really wants his a\*s beat," Layla says. I shrug my shoulders, accepting his challenge. He lunges forward and I sidestep, kicking the back of his knee. I chuckle when I see him drop to one knee before trying to land a kick to his face, he grabs my foot and twists making me spin and land flat on my back.

Getting up we circle each other trying to gain an advantage, both dodging and blocking each other. Neither of us are gaining an advantage. This goes on for a while until I let my guard slip for a second.

Seeing Tabitha walking towards us out of the corner of my eye, Damien lands a kick to my flank. I groan. He may be slower than me, but d\*\*n his blows are hard. He knocks me off balance, his hand gripping my wrist as I fall to the ground.

He steadies me before his eyes dart in the direction I am looking. Tabitha was walking toward us with a piece of paper in her hands. I shake his hand off and walk toward her. Everyone watching as I reach forward, snatching the piece of paper from her hand.

She has a triumphant grin on her face like she just won the lottery. Turning the paper over, I find that it is the paternity test. I read the page contents. I find out she is Thirteen weeks pregnant. Looking down at her belly, I can see a slight bump but didn't think she was that far along, werewolf pregnancy only lasts around Twenty-five weeks and she is halfway through already.

Looking at her belly, it seems impossible for her to be that far along. Damien walks over toward me and I shove the paper into his chest. I then walk off, leaving the training grounds. I hear Damien open the crumpled piece of paper.

"Lily wait" I hear him call out but I ignore him. Layla whines loudly in my head and I run, wanting to get away from them. I can't believe she just did that in front of half the pack. Who the hell does that? I run all the way back to the Packhouse, and can hear Damien chasing after me, but I just run faster, only stopping to open the front door.

Running up the stairs, I head to the bedroom and grab my suitcase, throwing it on the bed. I quickly start chucking my stuff in it. Not that I had unpacked much. Zipping it up, I turn to the door. Only to find Damien standing at the door, a panicked look on his face.

"Move, I am leaving," I tell him but he doesn't budge. Shoving past him I step into the hallway and he grabs my bag ripping me backwards and taking it from my grip, he walks back into the bedroom chucking it in the walk-in.

"Did you not f\*\*\*\*\*g hear, I am leaving give me my bag?" I tell him but he just shakes his head.

"Fine" I huff, turning around planning to leave without my things.

"You won't get past the patrols Lily" He sings out. Yeah, that's what he thinks. I thought. As I head down the stairs only to hear an alarm go off. What the f\*\*k. Suddenly I hear the sound of rollers and notice the house going dark as roller shutters lock down the house. I try to run for the door only to open it and find that I am now locked inside the house.

Turning, I see Damien walk down the stairs with a remote in his hand. I growl warningly at him and step forward. Layla doesn't offer any help as she just whines, devastated that Tabitha's baby is in fact his.

Damien sits on the bottom step, looking at me. "Look, I'm sorry okay, if I could go back and change things I would, I know I f\*\*\*\*d up Lily"  
I laugh at him, and I hear him growl.

"F\*\*\*\*d up? No, you f\*\*\*\*d her and got her knocked up and what I am supposed to be okay with you playing house with that b\*\*\*h, while I watch from the sidelines.

Yeah, no thanks" I tell him.

"We will work it out," He says.

"No, you will work it out because I am leaving Damien"

"You're not leaving Lily, you are mine" He growls.

I feel Layla growl but she doesn't stop me and I know it is because she is hurting but I feel tears brim as the words leave my lips.

"I, Lily Blackwood, reject you, Damien"

I stop what the f\*\*k was his last name? I feel Layla think and can tell she is just as baffled as me. Why oh why didn't I ever pay attention to last names on documents. Walking over to the hall stand, I open a drawer looking for anything with his last name on it.

How do I not know this?

"You won't find anything in there Lily and even if you must know, my last name is Decrescent, not that it matters because I won't be accepting your rejection," He says no hint of emotion in his words besides sounding annoyed.

"You can't do this; I will not watch you have a baby with someone else" I scream enraged.

"I'm not forcing you to be happy about it Lily but I can't do anything about it now, can I. Tabitha means nothing to me and never will, I only want you. I know this isn't the best situation but we can deal with this"

"No, you can deal with it because it's your responsibility, not mine. So please just reject me and get it over with, you and Tabitha can have each other for all I care. I never wanted a mate anyway, never wanted to be here with you"

"And where would you go? Huh. You're a rogue now, Lily. And you're banished until you're marked and mated" He said standing up and walking toward me. He tried to touch me and I stepped back.

“Don’t touch me, Damien” He doesn’t listen and reaches for me, but I feel Layla shift as she lunges at him. Damien gets knocked to the ground, and she stands over him. For once I step back, forcing myself to the back. I don’t want to see what she does next, and I also don’t want to feel her pain.

“Block me out, Layla,” I tell her, and for the first time she actually shoves me out because I asked. I don’t fight against it, instead I welcome the darkness as it rolls over me, blocking off all my senses until I fall into nothingness and deafening silence.

### **Damien’s POV**

She shifts quicker than I can react, her anger spilling over and Layla taking control. She bares her teeth at me before ripping into me. Her anger burning hot as I am thrown into the wall, her canines biting into the flesh of my leg. I kick her off and she shakes out her fur. She lunges forward and I step out of the way.

“Layla stop, I don’t want to hurt you” I try to tell her but she doesn’t listen, instead lunging again, her claws tearing through the flesh of my chest. I let Darian forward, feeling the shift take over, and Layla hesitates, watching as I shift into my wolf.

He snaps his teeth at her and she growls before I watch her claws scratch the marble floors. The sound made my ears ache. Darian has no choice but to defend himself as she lunges, and we both start tearing each other to pieces.

She lunges for my throat and I pivot, her teeth instead latching hold of my back leg. I feel pain spread up over my leg. Darian throws her off by biting her tail, sending her hurtling into the wall. Layla is savage when angry, and it takes all our strength to subdue her.

Layla snaps her teeth close to my face and I spin, biting into the back of her neck, her blood spilling onto the floor as he rips a chunk of her fur off. She whines loudly, dropping her head; she doesn’t give up though and turns, biting into my side.

Moving Darian bites into her throat, pinning her down.

“Shift” I command but she doesn’t. Using my Alpha voice, I scream for her to shift back, Darian throwing the full weight of his command behind it with me. She whines loudly, finally recognising his voice in her head. She shifts, leaving Lily b\*\*t naked and my wolf’s teeth wrapped around her throat. He lets go and I feel his guilt wash over me, we injured Lily pretty badly, he nudges her with his nose before licking the wound on her hip and across her ribs.

She rolls onto her back and groans. Before crawling onto her hands and knees and coming face to face with my beast. She doesn’t fear him though but instead grabs his fur pulling herself up. Her wounds heal, but not fast enough as she leaves a blood trail as she walks toward the stairs.

She sits on the bottom step and he follows, nudging her with his nose, she pushes him away, his fur brushing up against her leg.

“Just go away” She whispers, pulling at her hair with her hands.

Shifting back, she looks up and I see tears run down her face. Sitting beside her on the step, she leans her head on my shoulder and I rest mine on her head.

“I’m sorry,” I tell her. She doesn’t reply but moves to get up. My wounds are completely healed already, Lily’s not so much. She groans as she puts weight on her leg, blood pouring down her leg from her hip. Moving, I pull her onto my lap, forcing her legs around my waist before standing and carrying her up the stairs toward the bathroom. She rests her head on my shoulder and I feel myself relax and feel her go limp against me.

“I told you not to fool around with that Omega” Darian says, pissed off with me as well. I don’t reply, knowing he is right.

“You need to make this right Damien”

He tells me but for once I didn’t know-how. All I know is I don’t want to live without Lily, so I will have to find a way.

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