

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

Chapter 17

I looked around, trying to find the person who let out the horrific noise only to see Tabitha had moved and was no longer beside me, moving so fast toward the scene unfolding. Just as Damien went to lunge for his throat, Tabitha threw herself between Damien and the Rogue. Knocking the Rogue out of the way. Damien's paw coming down and hitting her shoulder with so much force it knocks her to the ground. The rogue let out a growl before slumping on the ground unconscious. Tabitha screamed and clutched her shoulder where his claws had torn through it. Her eyes blazed that of her wolf, as she crouched in front of the rogue. "MINE" She screamed at him. Making him halt.

I watched as Damien's eyes widened and he growled at her. His wolf tried to make her step away from the rogue but even injured she didn't back down. A low whine left her lips when Damien continued to advance on the rogue. Tabitha keeping in the way. I could see his wolf not caring that Tabitha was the rogue's mate. Damien's anger burning hot at his trespassing. He would not let Tabitha stop him from killing him.

I couldn't watch anymore, mates are supposed to be sacred and from the moon goddess, yet he is willing to kill Tabitha's mate over him stepping on his territory without permission. He growled warningly at Tabitha to step aside, but she refused. As much as I hated Tabitha, I couldn't watch her be destroyed, from watching her mate die in front of her.

S**t, I deny my bond, but I know it would destroy me if something were to happen to Damien. I couldn't watch someone else go through that pain. Watching Zane and Wendy suffer for years was bad enough. Damien nodded toward two of his warriors, obviously mind linking with them. Before I watch as they both shift, stepping forward and going toward Tabitha. She lets out a panicked scream when she sees them shift, heading straight toward her. Gripping her arms and pulling her away. Damien stalks toward the rogue like a predator stalking his prey, his lips pulling back over his teeth with a snarl as a furious growl tore out of him. I move quicker than I thought possible, running off pure adrenaline.

Even Layla didn't agree with what Damien was about to do. Just as he lunged for the rogue's throat, I tackled him around the neck. He snarls, throwing me off and then I realise why he has such a reputation of being merciless; Damien doesn't care if one of his own pack members is mates with someone. He will kill them anyway, not only punishing the rogue but their mate as well.

I fall to the ground rolling across the dirt, his wolf glaring at me as a low growl leaves his lips telling me to step down and I fight the urge rolling over me to submit to him. Layla stirring, getting angrier at his command over us. I feel myself shift and for once I don't feel any pain as my bones rearrange. I growl back, stalking towards him and stepping over the rogue. I can see Tabitha looking on with worry for her mate. But everyone else is staring terrified at me challenging their Alpha, his own mate challenging him. I know I am in some deep s**t when this is over for doing this in front of

his pack, but I won't allow him to kill Tabitha's mate, or a rogue for stepping on the wrong territory. I wasn't that cruel. Even back home if a rogue stepped on our territory, we interrogated them before we sent them on their way if no harm was done.

If they were recognised as someone's mate, we monitored them before they were deemed safe to join the pack, not slaughtered. Damien's treatment of rogues was barbaric and ancient. Packs didn't just kill Rogues anymore, and it was frowned upon to do so. A lot of the rogues that existed were rogue because their pack had fallen or because they were running from their mates. Unfortunately, not all mates were good, but it was rare other than those two reasons for them to be rogues anymore. Wolves had strength in numbers and enjoyed being a part of a pack, so most wouldn't jeopardize being kicked out. Yes, there were bad rogues out there, those that had gone insane for being on their own for so long, or those that had been banished but we had jails like the humans had. Other ways now of dealing with rogues other than just slaughtering them.

Damien growled, taking a step forward. His Alpha aura was intimidating and even though it wasn't directed at the rest of the pack but at me, they all turned their necks up in submission. I felt my legs falter, wanting to give into him. But Layla refused, fighting against him. When she couldn't do it any more, she was forced to shift under the pressure of his Alpha aura falling over us. I gritted my teeth through the pain as I shifted back. Damien growled louder when I shifted, but I refused to move away from the fallen rogue. The rogue now looking around and realising I was the only reason he hasn't been ripped apart, he laid still as I was crouched over him protectively. I didn't even have time to be worried about my nudity in front of the entire pack, not caring as long as I could protect him. Layla was stirring nervously in my head. Her wolf instincts were telling her to submit but they weren't as strong over me as I wasn't fully connected with my wolf. I couldn't feel the power rolling over her unless in wolf form with her.

Damien snapped his jaws at me, stepping closer, and I flinched at the viciousness "No" My voice rings loud and clear throughout the entire park. I see Tabitha drop to her knees out of the corner of my eye, but I couldn't pay attention to her when I was currently staring down my mate's beast. He took a step forward, dropping his head and baring his teeth. Goosebumps rose on my skin at the pure anger radiating out of him with the menacing growl that escaped him.

"You kill him Darian, I will reject you" I said, speaking to his wolf. He stopped, and I felt Layla whimper in my head, not agreeing with my words, but I knew she wouldn't go against me on this. Darian must have realised because he took a step back, hurt shining in his eyes. I look around and see everyone's eyes on us, watching the showdown. Spotting the two warriors who dragged Tabitha away, I glare at them and they drop their heads.

"Let her go" I yell to them. She was already on the ground, but they hadn't let her go. They both looked at the Alpha worriedly at me, commanding them over him. He growled but nodded and Tabitha ran towards me. I stepped away from her mate and she dropped over him, her hands shaking as she worried over his injured form. Damien growled, stepping forward and gripping my wrist with his mouth. I pulled my hand from him before looking at the pack warriors.

"Help her get him to the infirmary now," I order, and they run over. Tabitha looks at me with a look I had never seen on her face before. I nod to her tear-stricken face and she

follows after them.

I hear Darian growl, watching as they take away the rogue. He goes to step around me, and I step in front of him. I glare at him warningly before he growls and I see him shift, Damien staring down at me angrily. I step back under his intense gaze. He grips my elbow and yanks me forward. His naked body pressed against mine. I suddenly become self-conscious now that I am standing naked in a park, but one growl from Damien and everyone diverts their gaze.

He yanks me toward the Pack house. Pushing the door open with so much force it smashes into the wall, the doorknob cracking through the wall. I stumble through the door nearly tripping except for Damien's grip on my elbow, the only thing keeping me upright. I am suddenly shoved into the wall. Damien's arms coming down beside my head as he leans his entire body into mine, towering over me. A murderous anger painted on his face at me challenging him in front of his pack.

His voice next to my ear.

"You shouldn't have done that Love, now you will know what happens when you go against me" His voice so low it sent a shiver down my spine. His hand moving to my throat, his thumb rubbing against the soft skin of my throat before his grip tightens and I see his eyes flicker between him and his beast.

He leans closer, his lips nearly touching mine, my p***y pulsating in anticipation as his hand around my throat squeezes tighter, his other hand moves to my hair ripping my head back and I feel his nose trail down from my chin to the crook of my neck. The throb between my legs becomes worse as I squeeze my thighs together, trying to hide the smell of my arousal. Who in their right mind becomes turned on over someone man handling them? I think as I feel my cheeks become hot and heat spreads throughout my entire body. Damien lets go of my hair, running his thumb across my lips.

"What I want to do, to those pretty lips of yours" he whispers. I feel his thumb brush my teeth and I raise an eyebrow at him before I bite down on it before letting go. I watch as his eyes darken and he presses impossibly close, his entire body pressed against mine and I can feel his e*****n pressing into my stomach.

"You're going to regret doing that" He says, his lips so close I could feel them move against mine as he spoke. His fingers move down to my neck, then to my shoulder before moving to my breast. I feel his thumb brush over my nipple and it instantly hardens under his touch. He then pinches it between his fingers before twisting it and I make a strangled noise at the sudden pain, my p***y dripping and my walls clench and I don't understand why my body is reacting to him this way, when he is causing me pain. I can feel Layla purring in my head and I fight the urge to roll my eyes at her.

Damien's hands move lower and his index finger trailing down my side leaving goosebumps everywhere he touches. I feel it trace across my stomach and my breath hitches in my throat. He then runs his fingers along my pubic bone, before I feel his foot push my legs apart. He runs his fingers over my wet lips and I hear him groan when he realises how wet I am. His finger sliding between the wet folds, my core aching to be touched, as I feel his finger brush over my c**t.

A knock on the door makes us freeze. Damien moves to the side, blocking me from whoever was standing in the doorway, growling loudly at being disturbed. Looking over his shoulder, I realise it was one of the warriors who dragged away the rogue.

He doesn't even lift his head at us, keeping his eyes low to the ground. "What?"

Damien growls and I watch as the man shakes in fear.

"The rogue Alpha, wants to know if he can speak to Luna" He says, stuttering over the last word. I move slightly when I feel Damien's hand reach toward me, pushing me back behind him.

"I will be there in a minute" He tells the warrior who takes off away from his Alphas wrath.

Damien walks over and closes the door before turning toward me, and I take a step back at his sudden anger shining in his eyes.

"Don't move," He says and I freeze, not wanting to anger him more than he already is.

"I will go deal with the rogue and see what he wants, you stay here" He says grabbing my chin making me meet his gaze. I shake my head and his grip gets tighter, a low growl escaping his lips at my defiance.

"You will stay here or I will kill him, understood?" Damien says, his eyes never leaving mine. I want so desperately to look away from his penetrating gaze, but Layla won't let me, telling me to stay strong. He lets go of my chin when I nod. He goes to walk away and up the stairs when I reach out, grabbing his arm.

"You promise you won't hurt him?" I ask he doesn't look back but rips his arm from my grip before walking up the stairs. I follow him and watch as he walks into the wardrobe before coming out dressed in jeans and a blue shirt. His biceps bulging and I can see how angry he is by the rise and fall of his chest. I wonder why he hates Rogues so much?

"I will be back soon, you better be here when I get back. You won't like the consequences if you aren't here when I return, understood" He says moving closer forcing me to look up at him. I nod and he places his palm on the side of my face, his thumb brushing over my lips softly before he leans down pressing his lips to my forehead. He then turns and walks out of the room.

Layla saunters forward peering out of my eyes, I walk into the bathroom deciding to take a shower.

"Do you think Damien will hurt him?" I ask Layla, concerned for the rogue's safety. She thinks for a second before answering.

"No, Darian won't risk us rejecting him. But Damien wants to kill him" She tells me, which has me again wondering why he hates rogue so much. I think he has forgotten I am technically a rogue. I think before Layla jumps in.

"That's different, he doesn't think of us as rogue, he thinks of us as his" I shake my head at his logic. I spend a bit of time in the shower washing my hair and body of the dirt I am covered in from shifting. Getting out I grab a towel and nearly jump out my skin when I see Damien sitting on the edge of the bed, a sly smile on his face as I walk out in just a towel.

"Come here," He says. I shake my head, not liking the look on his face. He raises an eyebrow when I don't move from the position I am frozen in.

"Do I have to get you myself?" He asks. I step one foot forward, forcing myself to move. He holds his hand out for me to take and I look at it. Unsure of what it is he wants. I hesitate and his eyes grow darker and I quickly place my hand in his, only for him to jerk me forward and throw me across his lap. I try to sit up and I feel his hand in the centre of my back, holding me still. I squirm when I feel him lift the towel, exposing my bare a*s to him.

“Stop moving, you will only make it worse for yourself” He says as he rubs my a*s with his other hand. I try to sit up again and he shoves me down. His hand rubbing circles on my a*s.

“Such a plump little a*s you have” He says, his voice slightly deeper. His hand leaves my a*s and I feel him fiddle with the buckle of his belt before sliding it off. I start fighting, trying to get up, his arm only pressing down harder in the centre of my back. I hear leather swish through the air before I hear the slap of flesh, my a*s burning from the sensation as it hits my skin and I buck, pain spreading across my cheek.

His hand rubs over my a**e and I hear him take a deep breath in, and can feel the bulge in his pants growing underneath me. Sparks fly over my flesh where his hand touches, soothing the intense burn. He moves his hand away and I feel my eyes water when the belt comes down on my a*s again, making me whimper. When I feel him pull his hand away again. I do the only thing I could possibly think of. I bite down on his leg as hard as I can. He doesn't even flinch but I hear him groan before I feel his hand come down on my a*s so hard it hurt worse than the belt. I cry out at the sudden burn before I feel him rub my a*s, which feels like it's welted.

His fingers moving between my a*s cheeks before moving between my lips and I am shocked when I realise how wet I am. He shoves a finger inside me and I flinch at the sudden intrusion before I feel him move his fingers inside me, I moan loudly at the new sensation. But it's gone all too fast when I feel his hand move back to my a**e.

“Bite him again,” Layla purrs to me.

“Are you nuts? My f*****g a*s feels like it bleeding it is that sore” I scream at her in my head.

“Come on, take one for the team, that was so hot” She purrs.

“You take one for the team and bare your furry a*s to him” I growl back at her, as his hand comes down on my a*s again making my eyes water. I whimper at the sudden pain and have to hold back a sob at the burning sensation. My eyes burn with tears that want to spill over. His hand then rubs my a*s, soothing the pain, and I relax slightly against him.

“Are you going to challenge my authority again?” He asks and I bite down on my tongue to resist the urge to tell him to go f**k himself. I feel his hand lift from a*s and I panic as I know he is about to slap it again.

“No, no, I will be good,” I tell him. I feel him chuckle softly before his hand comes down softly to rub my a*s, making me relax.

I feel his hand move lower going back to my core; he slides his finger inside before twisting and turning it, and I slump against him, enjoying the feeling of his finger moving in and out of me. He pulls it out before sliding in another one; I moan loudly at the feeling and push against his fingers. I feel my stomach tighten and my skin heating up and I feel my o****m sitting right on the edge. My walls clench around his fingers once, twice, then he suddenly removes them and I whine, frustrated when he deprives me of my o****m.

“See how nice it can be when you listen?” he says, leaning down to whisper in my ear. I nod, wanting nothing more than to have his fingers back inside me. I feel him chuckle before he pulls me upright and places me on his lap. He inhales my scent and groans. I shift slightly, draping my legs over either side of his. I kiss him hungrily, needing release when I feel him chuckle against my lips.

“I know what you’re doing Lily, and I know what you want” He says, making me pull back slightly. His lips go to my neck as he sucks on my soft skin, making me moan.

“Only good girls get f****d,” He says. He laughs before tapping my leg, wanting me to hop off his lap. I move and watch as he walks out the door. Between my legs is throbbing with need and I feel hot and flustered. He can’t be seriously leaving me like this? I think but when he doesn’t return, I flop back on the bed. Only to hiss when my a*s comes in contact with the bed. Looks like I will be sleeping on my belly tonight.

I can feel Layla is annoyed too, at him walking out. I climb up on the bed and flop down, my a*s still stinging but the cool air from the air-conditioner helps soothe the burning of my flesh and the heat running through my body.

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