

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

## Chapter 41

### Damien's POV

Waking up the next morning to Max screaming through the mind-Link. They had a sighting of Kade Barclay near the eastern forest. Jumping out of bed, Lily stirred before I watched her sapphire and amber eyes flutter open and look up at me. "What's wrong?" She asks.

"Nothing, go back to sleep" I tell her, Darian growling in my head wanting to take over. Pushing him back, I grab some shorts. When I come back out, Lily is getting out of bed.

"No, go back to sleep,"

"I want to come, something has you on edge. Tell me what's going on Damien,"

"Nothing you need to worry about, I will be back soon" I tell her despite her protests. I manage to escape the house without her, feeling a little uneasy about not telling her. Lily hated secrets but she was under enough pressure. I didn't want her to worry, besides, it is my job to protect her and the Pack and I wouldn't be letting her anywhere near Kade. She was safer at the Pack surrounded by our warriors.

If I told her she would demand to come, and I really didn't feel like arguing with her right now when we were sort of okay at the moment. I meet up with Max, who is waiting out the front beside my car.

He goes to speak when I raise my hand, telling him to be quiet. Looking up at the bedroom as I climb in my car, I see Lily watching from the window. I knew she would be listening.

"Where to?" I tell him when I jam the keys in the ignition.

"The nature reserve, forty Kilometres East of the pack, scouts were searching the area and came across a camp" In a dust of smoke we tore out of the driveway heading to the front gates. The gates open as soon as the border patrols see my car heading towards them. Beckett waiting next to the gate stops me and I lower the window.

"What's up?" I ask him. He wasn't rostered today, but since we lost three of our men, he has refused to have a day off and has been tightening the border patrols.

"I want to come" Looking at his outfit, I see he is only wearing a loose-fitting pair of shorts and a singlet instead of his armour.

"Come on Alpha, you know I am the best tracker, I can help" He pleads. My pack members have been on edge wanting revenge for their fallen members. One of the men that were killed was Beckett's older brother, and I knew he wanted revenge for his death.

"Get in" Beckett jumps in the back and we head to the reserve, Max tries and fails to contact the scouts. I tried to force the link when suddenly I felt the first one drop. His teether snapping, the pack link breaking, and I pressed my foot down on the pedal harder. I nearly lost control of the car when I felt three more of my scouts' links break.

Growling through the pain and I wondered if Lily felt it. My white-knuckled hands clutched the steering wheel as pain from my fallen pack members racked my body, then feeling their mate's agony flood into me.

The only downfall of being an alpha, is the link I share with my entire pack. It can become a distraction or a curse when you have to feel your pack members die, feel their last moments on this earth, then feel the heartache of their loved ones grieving them.

Max looked at me. I had sweat beading on my forehead and ran down the back of my neck.

"You okay, Alpha?" I couldn't answer as I felt another drop, the last one. Instead growling as Darian fought for control.

"I have tried to get hold of them; none are answering the pack link" Beckett said from the back seat.

"That's because they're dead" I tell him, and I see Max's body start shaking at my words.

"Don't you f\*\*\*\*g shift in my car" I warn him. Hair spread across his arms as he fought for control. The car skidded to a stop at the back of the bush reserve. The normal half an hour's drive is done in ten minutes. As soon as Max and Beckett open the doors, they shift. Their wolves taking over. This time last year this reserve was under water from torrential rain and flooding. This year it has been dryer and now the place is flourishing.

The only problem with the dryer weather change is the worry of bushfires, as this Nature reserve isn't far from the forest around the Pack. I hadn't been out here in months, not usually leaving the pack unless called for, never had much reason to come out except on pack runs. Even those we usually stuck to the forest around the Pack, safer in numbers and not as far for me to run if the pack came under attack while out running.

The nature reserve was eerily quiet, I couldn't even hear birds or insects, which is a good sign wolves have been around or still are around the area. That wasn't also the only thing I noticed, it was the smell of blood and lots of it as the wind changed direction. Beckett, noticing it straight away drops his head and sniffs the ground before taking off into the bush. Max and I close on his tail.

We ran for about five minutes when I heard Beckett growl before lunging at something. Running into the small clearing, the first thing I notice is the campfire that had recently been extinguished, still smouldering. Bodies of my five pack members ripped to pieces strewn across the camp had me seeing red. Darian comes forward, taking over while I take the backseat in our head.

Hearing a noise, he follows it before we stumble across an injured rogue. His sandy blonde hair matted in blood and he was slowly bleeding out. His wrist hanging at the wrong angle, he must have shifted to see if he could heal faster.

The rogue was way too gone and would die from the injuries sustained; no wolf could heal that quickly. He looks up as Darian advances and I see Beckett go to lunge at him, fury taking over at the scene we just came across. They strung one scout up in a tree and had his heart ripped out. The idea of having to take his body back to his parents like that was eating at me, Peter was only seventeen and jumped at the chance to scout the area.

If I had known they would actually come across something out here, I would have sent him elsewhere, but this area is usually deserted. Only a few farms out here and the bush reserve and a little further up the wetlands. Nothing for Miles, so I considered it a

safe place for the younger ones to get some training.

"Don't kill him, he is already dying, and we need information" I mind link Beckett before shifting and crouching in front of him.

The rogue looked up, a smirk on his face as he tried to hide the fear I could see in his eyes. He knew he was dying so I doubt I would get any information from him, but I still needed to try.

"Where is Kade?" The rogue chuckles before spitting blood at me.

"F\*\*k you"" He spits at me. He couldn't have been older than eighteen. Such a shame to see a rogue so young. Most eighteen-year-olds had the safety of a pack, so it made me wonder what he did to become a rogue.

"You don't have long left; do you want to spend those few minutes in more agony? Tell me and I will make it quick,"

He doesn't answer, I raise my hand letting my claws extend and wriggling them, just before I plunge them in his stomach he flinches. "Wait," He says, and I drop my hand.

"Where is Kade?" I ask again. Beckett and Max growling behind me.

"I'm surprised you left your pack. We knew your scouts were tracking us. I didn't think you would fall for it, come all the way out here leaving your pack without its Alpha,"

"Stop spilling nonsense and tell me where he is" I growl at him. He smiles and I see his wolf come forward, his eyes turning black and a sadistic smile on his face going from ear to ear.

"Kade isn't the one you should be worried about right now, he is watching. Waiting. Bidding his time" Beckett and Max's eyes darting between the trees looking for any sign of him. My eyes not leaving his.

I plunge my hand into his stomach, and he screams in pain, blood dribbling from his mouth and down his chin before he regains himself and smiles again like a lunatic.

"If you're here, who is protecting your precious Luna?" He says before laughing. My heart pounds in my chest at his words.

"Lily" I whisper. Her name got stuck in my throat. Spinning around, I look at Beckett and Max.

"Get to the pack it was a f\*\*\*\*\*g trap" I scream to them, they look at me before taking off. Turning back to the rogue, he was nearly dead, his breathing shallow.

"What are they planning?" I tell him, shaking him trying to get him to answer. He chuckles and coughs on his blood.

"Estella said to tell you she said Hi" I plunged my hand in his chest and watched as he died before shifting and heading back to the car. I could feel eyes on me and knew Kade was close, but right now I needed to get to the pack. Getting back to Lily, driving at full speed I slow down and stop when I catch up to Beckett and Max they quickly jump in my car.

We had been driving for a few minutes when I saw something in the middle of the road. We were only a few minutes out with my driving from the Pack and so far, I couldn't feel any distress indicating trouble with the Pack. More figures dart onto the road, but I have no intention of stopping as I plough through them, when suddenly I hear a loud popping noise and feel the car lose control and head into a ditch. It throws Max through the windscreen and Beckett slams into the dash. My head smashing into the steering wheel as the car crashes into a tree in the ditch.

Groaning, I look up and see wolves surrounding us.

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### Chapter 42

#### Lily POV

Damien had only been gone for around half an hour. I was busy helping Natalia clean up after breakfast and was about to go change into something more comfortable and suitable for painting. Walking upstairs, I duck into the walk-in and strip my clothes off. Pulling on a pair of shorts, I do the button up and bend down to pick up my shirt. When alarms started blaring loudly outside. Natalia's frantic voice downstairs screaming out to me. The roller shutters locking into place on the top windows.

Racing downstairs, I see Natalia by the door, when suddenly I hear screaming, both of us slipping out the door before the shutter locked in place. Running down the driveway, the entire place was in chaos, rogues and warriors fighting everywhere. I watch as Trey and Tatum race from Tabitha's house, shifting mid run. Natalia grabs my arm, trying to pull me toward the car when I shake her arm off before taking off down the driveway.

Layla growling in my head when I see her. Standing amongst the chaos was a dark-haired woman unbothered by what was going on around her as she slowly walked towards me, a cruel smile on her lips. I recognised her instantly as we locked eyes, Estella Damien's mother.

Layla growled, but it escaped my lips, more of a roar making everyone freeze. Even the rogues froze, looking back at me. My claws extended and my canines protruded. I felt kind of strange as I half shifted, and I could feel Layla push forward with me. Never have I felt so enraged as I did in this moment seeing that smug b\*\*\*h's face.

Everyone around us resumed fighting, but she never took her eyes from me, and I her. It felt weird not shifting, that Layla didn't force the shift, and it made me wonder why, yet I could feel she was comfortable in this weird form and it felt right, more natural. More in control.

Estella stopped walking, folding her arms across her chest, her eyes sparkling an odd shade of red that I had never seen in a werewolf before, fangs protruded from her gums and I watched claws slip from her nail beds.

"Where is Kade, your mate?" I ask. She smiles.

"Oh he is around, always watching"

"I figured he was too much of a coward to show himself, could never do his own work and sent others to do it for him. But I am glad he is watching, at least he will witness your death" I spit at her. Estella laughs.

"You really are unhinged, aren't you? And what do you think Damien will do when he finds out you killed his mother?"

"He knows what you have done, Estella" I tell her as we circle each other.

"He may, but I am still his mother and deep down he has always been mummy's boy. I see it going two ways. I kill you then he helps us take down the Blood Moon Pack and option two, you kill me, and Damien will never forgive you. Probably even kill you

himself before his father takes over the pack and takes down the Blood Moon Pack. Either way Lily, you end up dead and Kade gets revenge,”

“Father? What is she talking about Lily?” Layla murmurs to me.

“She is spilling nonsense” I tell Layla.

“I can practically see the wheels turning in your head, you know I am right, don’t you Lily? And once Damien finds out that Kade is his biological father, he will hand the pack over”.

“Kade can’t be Damien’s father, that makes little to no sense, he would never believe your lies” I tell her. Estella shakes her head.

“But he is. When I met Trent, I was already pregnant. My father’s pack had a treaty agreement and married me off, forcing me to leave my mate. Kade is Damien’s father, that I can assure you. Why do you think Trent hated him?”

“Kade isn’t even a werewolf” I tell her, nothing of what she is saying makes sense.

“No, but he has Lycan DNA which is what kept him alive from when he captured Abel. When I met him, he was only half Lycan. After my father’s pack banished him and locked him away, he escaped, went on the run and found a way to awaken the vampire Gene’s. Strengthened himself, he always planned to help us run and escape Alpha Trent. I loved him, all he needed was more Lycan blood, to become stronger so he could take down my husband. He knew your sister would never willingly hand over her blood, not even she was aware of what she was, so he waited bided his time. Then your sister had to take him from me for twelve f\*\*\*\*\*g years. I watched my son become the Alpha he was born to be and take down Trent and save us, but then he discarded me like trash, threw me away. So, when I heard hunters were still looking for Kade, heard whispers he was still alive, I knew my band of rogues would help me set him free”

“She is stalling Lily,”

Tuning Estella out, I lunge at her. I had heard enough, I didn’t need to hear more. Listen to her whine about her poor self and that despicable man she calls her mate. Estella is fast though as she steps out of my way before swiping her claws across my back, her claws tearing through my flesh painfully. Spinning on my heel, I lunge at the same time she does. Both of us colliding with teeth and claws out as we tear shreds off each other. She knocks me off and throws me with so much force; I hear the tree I was thrown into crack from the force. Estella laughs sadistically.

“You didn’t really think you could beat me, I am a Luna and Alpha by blood and so much more” She laughs. I crawl to my hands and knees, gripping the tree as I stand.

“What are you?” I ask before I spit blood on the ground.

“The same as you, but with a twist I am more vampire than werewolf now. I suppose you could say Aria is about to meet her match with me” She taunts walking over and picking up a branch. I could hear wolves growling and fighting, but I didn’t have a chance to help, I didn’t have a chance to check on the rest of the pack. Estella stepped forward so quickly I didn’t see her swing the branch until it connected with my face, making me backflip before landing on the ground face down.

Layla growled menacingly in my head and took the reins forcing me to my feet, claws extended as she lunged, knocking Estella to the ground and sinking her claws into her stomach. Estella screamed before scratching her claws across my face, Layla growled as we bit into her shoulder. When suddenly Estella started screaming.

“Damien, help son” I looked around and saw Beckett and Damien run into the park

taking down rogues on his way, so many bodies lay limp on the ground. Damien's pack fought most of them off while Damien made his way to us. He growled, and I jumped back by the fury on his face. Max limps as he breaks through the tree line.

"Damien, son" Estella purrs, getting up off the ground, she opens her arms like she is some loving mother and I see Damien falter. Feel his sadness through the bond. Estella walks over to him and I watch gobsmacked as I get wave after wave of Damien's love for this b\*\*\*h, filtering into me through the bond. Wolves circling around growling at her, yet Damien looked at her like she is a loving mother. Even let her embrace him as she wrapped her arms around him.

"You can forgive me, son, can't you? We have blown everything way out of proportion. I came to help when she attacked me" Damien's eyes darted to me, the anger I saw in them shocked me, making me step back. Layla growled loudly in my head. He was choosing her over us, after everything she has done, he was choosing her. Pack members growled at him as he hugged her to him, Damien looking out over his pack before yelling, using his Alpha voice.

"Quiet" He bellowed. Everyone went silent, Estella reached up touching his face with her hands, tugging his face toward her in what appeared to me a motherly gesture, only I wasn't fooled like Damien.

She wraps her arms around him, looking at me with a knowing smile on her face. She won, he was choosing her over me, over his pack.

She lets him go, before turning to face me. Damien's face expressionless as she addresses me.

"Blood is thicker than water Lily, a mother's love will always" She didn't finish as I watched her eyes widen in shock. She looks down at her chest, her hands clutching it. Estella then looks over her shoulder at Damien, his face twisted in anger. He leans next to her ear, her eyes wide with shock as she locks eyes with him.

"You were never my mother" He whispers before he shoves her forward, Estella screeches loudly before she goes limp and falls to the ground at his feet. I stare shocked before looking up at Damien, his mother's heart squeezed tightly in his hand.

Suddenly we all looked to the trees as we heard an agonised howl in the distance before the remaining rogues took off, our warriors fast on their heels chasing after them. Damien looked toward me before stepping over his mother's dead body lying on the ground.

His eyes softening as he held out his arms and I ran into them. Smacking into his chest with so much force he was nearly knocked over.

"You're okay, babe" Damien whispers into my hair and I shake my head.

"I thought you were choosing her over us" I said, squeezing him tighter, Damien winced in pain and I loosen my grip.

"Sorry" I whisper.

"Not your fault, my ribs still haven't healed" He says lifting up what was left of his shirt. Black bruising covered half his side, but I could tell it was healing already as parts were turning yellow. Damien grips my chin making me look up at him.

"I would never choose anyone of you and our pack" He says as he leans down and kisses me softly. Beckett walks over, stopping next to us and Damien straightens up.

"We only lost thirty-three" Damien nods.

"What do you want to do, Alpha?"

"Nothing right now, Blood Moon Pack is on their way, prepare for housing. We are going to war and after what those rogues told us. It's going to be a bloodbath" I look up at him and Damien shakes his head.

"In the morning I will tell you, for now let's go home"

Beckett walks off Damien singing out to him as we walk toward the pack house.

"Prepare the bunkers as well, "

"Yes Alpha" Beckett calls.

"Damien?" I ask, as we are walking back toward the pack house.

"Yes" He says, stopping and looking down at me before shoving a key into the panel near the door. The roller shutters lifting.

"I think Kade is your father" Damien freezes, looking down at me, a thoughtful expression on his face.

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Chapter 43

Lily POV

Who would have thought that this morning everything was fine and now everything had turned to s\*\*t. Damien never said anything about the possibility of Kade being his father. It was like he didn't know how to process that information. We quickly changed and went back out to help the rest of the Pack with the clean up before dragging ourselves back inside just on dark.

My phone vibrates in my back pocket. Looking at the screen Damien growled when he saw who was calling before taking it from me and rejecting the call.

"Seriously it could have been urgent" I tell him, taking my phone from him.

"If it was urgent Aria would ring you" Damien says before storming off up the stairs. My phone starts ringing again and Brent's name appears on my screen, I turn it off. I didn't feel like arguing with my mate and if it was anything important, Aria has Damien's phone number to ring.

Tossing my phone in the bowl on the hallway stand, I walk upstairs looking for Damien. Finding him in the bathroom, I watch as he strips off his clothes before hopping under the water. I strip mine off before stepping in under the water and wrapping my arms around his waist from behind. He tenses for a few seconds before relaxing.

"Sorry I didn't mean to snap at you, just been one hellish day" He says before placing his head under the stream and resting his hands on the wall. I kiss his back before moving in front of him. I could feel his mixed emotions through the bond, he felt sad that his mother was dead even though she was horrid, then confused about Kade and worried for his pack and lastly worried about me.

Reaching up, I wrap my arms around his neck wanting to make him feel better. I kiss him and he doesn't react. I kiss him harder and he groans, gripping my hip pulling me flush against him, reaching between us I grab his b\*\*\*s tugging on them and he stops

kissing me leaning back instead and looking down at me and I could feel his annoyance through the bond making me wonder what he was thinking.

“Don’t play with me Lily, it isn’t funny” He growls annoyed before stepping away from me.

“Who said I was playing, but if you don’t want to that’s fine, geez” I tell him, going to turn away from him when I suddenly feel myself slammed into the shower wall, his hands gripping my waist and I wrap my legs around him. His lips moving to my neck as he hungrily devours my flesh. Gripping his hair, I pull his head back before kissing him, I was not losing my virginity against a shower wall.

Damien’s hands moved to my b\*\*\*\*s and he groaned into my mouth, his tongue brushing mine as he fought for dominance. I chuckle slightly at his eagerness. His hands grabbing anything and everything. Layla purring in my head loudly at our mate’s closeness. Wriggling my hips against him, he groans and I can feel his hard length rubbing against my slit, arousal flooding into me and I moan at the friction and my stomach tightens, my core pulsating in anticipation when the water starts to go cold. Damien groans before placing me back on my feet and I huff annoyed.

“We have all night, let’s finish showering first, before the hot water runs out and you have blood all through your hair” He says kissing my head.

Damien helps me wash and I can feel his c\*\*k against my back, I push my a\*s against him and he growls before stepping out and walking in the room. I finally finished washing the rest of the mud and blood from my hair just as the water turns cold. Stepping out, I wrap my towel around myself and walk into the room, Damien was out cold and dead to the world.

“Is he for real, the one time you are willing and he passes out on us, and he told you not to tease him?” Layla growls in my head.

“Stop whining, I am the one now left all hot and bothered” I tell her. Grabbing my clothes, I slip them on and climb in next to him. Layla growling angrily in my head.

“You’re not the only one, Lily, ”

“Well, nothing I can do about it” I growled back at her. Layla perks up and I feel her devious mind putting dirty images in my head.

“Layla, what are you doing?”

“Nothing” she says when I suddenly feel her take control slightly and she forces my hand in my pants.

“Ew Layla no, I am not doing that with you in my head” I tell her as I fight for control to remove my goddamn hand from my body.

“Come on Lily, I reckon I could do quite a good Damien voice impersonation, I can whisper sweet nothings in your head using his husky voice,” She says trying to make her voice sound manly, which to me sounds demonic.

“Goodnight, Layla,” I tell her.

“Humph you’re no fun” She says and I feel her stalking off to the back of my mind.

\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning I wake to hands roaming over my body, sparks spreading across everywhere his hands touch. My eyes fluttering open and I moan at the feel of his hand gliding over my hip, Damien tugs me against him and I can feel his e\*\*\*\*\*n pressing against me. His lips go to my neck and I lean into him before gripping his hip. I feel him chuckle before he rolls me onto my back before pushing his knee between my legs,



forcing them apart and climbing between them.

He sits on his knees before tugging my pyjama shorts down, peeling them off before settling himself between my legs. He kisses my lips down to my chin, to my neck, sucking and nibbling on my skin. I feel Layla jumping in my head and coming forward. "What I miss" She says and I know Damien must be able to feel her so close to the surface.

"Morning Layla" He chuckles against my neck. I shove her back, laughing to myself. Damien continues his slow torture and I wrap my legs around his waist trying to tug him to me, only making him go slower as he devours my skin. I moan when he bites down on my nipple before sucking it into his mouth, Damien's lips travelling down my sides before I feel him kiss and s\*\*k on the inside of my thigh. Damien growls and I know he can smell how turned on I am.

I feel his breath on my core before I feel his tongue lick my slit, his hands gripping my hips, forcing my legs further apart. His tongue swirling around my c\*\*t before he sucks on it. My hips buck against his face and his grip tightens holding me still as I moan loudly, my stomach tightening as arousal floods me. Damien slides a finger inside me and I feel him growl which vibrates against me and my walls clench down on his finger, he slides it in and out before adding another, his mouth devouring me and I feel my skin heat and my stomach tighten. I am so close, so close.

"Come for me, Lily. I want to taste you on my tongue" Damien says before sucking my c\*\*t into his mouth and I shatter. My entire body goes tense and my p\*\*y clenches his fingers, my hips moving as my body convulses, moaning loudly as my o\*\*\*\*m washes over me in waves. Damien slows down, letting me ride out my o\*\*\*\*m before he kisses the inside of my thigh.

Wrapping my legs around his waist, I tug him forward, his lips smashing into mine and I can taste myself on his tongue. His c\*\*k rubbing between my wet folds and he growls before rolling his hips against me, making me moan into his mouth.

Damien positions himself at my entrance before his fingers move to my c\*\*t rubbing it in circles and I move my hips against him wanting him to sink his hard length into my heat. When suddenly we hear car doors slamming loudly and a man and a woman arguing. Making us both freeze.

"Aria?" I say, looking at the clock on the nightstand. It's barely 7 a.m. Damien growls annoyed before climbing off me and I quickly get up, running into the walk in and grabbing the first things my hands land on. I can hear Aria and Reid arguing loudly out the front. Damien walks in before chucking on a pair of pants. Looking over at him, he is trying to adjust himself.

"What the f\*\*k am I going to do with this" He says looking down annoyed at being c\*\*k blocked. I shrug before walking out of the room and heading down the stairs. One of the kids rings the doorbell constantly, the noise ringing loudly through the house.

"I'm coming hang on a sec" I tell them, racing to the door and throwing it open. Alana, Ariel and Ryker throwing themselves in my arms and hugging me. I kiss each of their heads, smothering them in kisses. I can still hear Aria and Reid yelling at each other outside.

"What's up with them?" I ask Ryker.

"Dad and mum have done nothing but argue the entire way, I don't know what over. Mum made us put headphones in" Ryker says. Damien walks down the stairs as the

girls look up at him.

"Aunty, there is a big man in the house," Ariel Tells me. I chuckle before Ryker answers.

"That's Uncle Damien, Aunties mate duh" He tells her sarcastically.

Damien waves to them and they wave back shyly,

"I'm starving," Ryker says.

"Take the girls and make some cereal" Damien tells Ryker, who nods. Damien looked out the door at the yelling. Ryker and the girls take off, Damien moving towards me.

"What's going on with them?" He asks, making me look out. I can see Ryder Reid's wolf has taken over, so whatever they are arguing about must be bad for Ryder to yell at Aria. Walking out, both of them look at us.

"Maybe your sister can make you see sense" Ryder yells at her.

"See sense?" I ask, confused.

"It's nothing Lily, stay out of it"

Ryder walks over to Aria grabbing her arm tugging her towards the car.

"No, you need to go home now" He tells her, but Aria shakes her head.

"No, Ryder, bring Reid back now" She screams using her Alpha voice. I watch as it forces him to step back, Reid's eyes going to his silver grey instead of the black onyx of his wolf.

Reid still doesn't let her pass him. And I can see Aria getting angrier and angrier, and I know any second she is about to let him have it. Not wanting to see Aria beat up her mate, I step forward. Damien looks confused and doesn't know what to do. Mates hardly ever fought once they were mated and had been together for a while, and this was very out of character for Reid.

"What the hell is going on?" I demand. Sick of their back and forth yelling.

"Aria is refusing to go home where she is safe," Reid says, glaring at her.

"Lily, everything is fine go inside with the kids" She says not wanting me to get involved.

"Fine, nothing is fine, Aria. We are about to go to war with Kade again and I won't have you getting f\*\*\*\*g hurt or our baby" Reid yells at her.

"You're pregnant," Ryker says, running out. Aria pinches the bridge of her nose, frustrated before looking up.

"Tea, I could use a tea" She says, going to turn to walk in the house. Reid grips her arm and suddenly Aria spins around, glaring at him.

"This is over stand down Reid or I will f\*\*\*\*g make you" She says using her Alpha voice, only it hardly works on him being that he is her mate. Reid shakes off her command, but Aria is already walking inside.

"This isn't over Aria" He yells to her before heading towards the boot. Damien walks over and pats him on the back before going to help him. "Women" Damien chuckles just as Aria gets to me and hugs me.

"F\*\*\*\*g Alpha's aye" I tell her and I see both Reid and Damien glare at me, I stick my tongue out at them and Aria chuckles.

"Have you got pickles? I am starving and need pickles, ooh and ice cream" She says. I laugh before nodding and taking her inside.

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## Chapter 44

### Damien's POV

I understood Reid's desire to protect his mate, understood it in its entirety. But also understood Aria's need to end this. It started with her father and she felt responsible for what happened to Lily and wanted to be sure it ended this time. Nearly the entire blood Moon Pack had showed up, and we were preparing for what was to come.

Instead of waiting for them to come to us, we were preparing to go to them. Mostly I preferred things on my terms. I was familiar with our lands so going to another was a little risky but this way they couldn't keep slowly picking us off and hopefully when it is all said and done, Lily will be free, and we can go on with our lives.

Reid and I dragged everything into the guest house that was attached to the rear of the building, over the last couple of weeks I had it built for this purpose. Lily just assumed I was renovating at random, yet I had my reasons. It was supposed to be for David, but now that he is gone, it will now serve a purpose for Aria and Reid and the kids.

As much as Lily composed her excitement, I could tell she was happy her family was around, and felt her buzzing through the bond.

"Is that everything?" I ask, looking at Reid.

"Yeah, that's everything. Thank the goddess. I don't understand how she fits that much in the car" Reid mutters the end half to himself.

"So Aria's pregnant?" Reid sits on the end of the bed placing his head in his hands, I could tell how stressed he was by the dark circles under his eyes and the way his shoulders hunched.

"Yeah, five weeks with twin boys this time, when are you going to start?" Reid says, looking up curiously.

"I don't mean to pry, just I can't smell your scent on her, so I am assuming you haven't mated yet"

"Not from a lack of trying she was willing this morning, but you guys showed up" I tell him chuckling.

Reid sighs, "Well at least you got that weird implant out of her arm. Hate those things defies the goddess. But if she is willing, then hopefully soon I will have a niece or nephew running around" He says, making me furrow my eyebrows.

"Implant?" I ask, confused.

"Yeah, in her arm, Lily got it put in a couple years back, to stop her from getting them bleeding problems arg, never mind. Any way she can't fall pregnant with it, it does something, I knew you being Alpha you would want an heir pretty quickly. So I am glad she came around to the idea. Lily was adamant she never wanted kids because of Layla"

I had no idea what he was talking about and felt nothing in her arm, then again, it wasn't like I was looking for it either. I hadn't known a single wolf who used birth control because like Reid said, it is up to the goddess.

"We should find out if it is still in her arm" Darian said. Making me nod to him.

“Coffee?” I ask before walking out. Reid hops off the end of the bed and follows me into the main house. Opening the sliding doors leading into the Kitchen the smell of fresh brewed coffee instantly hitting my nose. Natalia must have shown up. I see she was busily preparing breakfast and Lily was helping her while Ryker watched with eager eyes.

Reid walked in, messing his son’s hair before kissing Aria’s face.

“Sorry for yelling” He whispers to her and she nods before pecking his lips. Before grabbing another pickle and I watch horrified as she dips it in her bowl of ice cream. What a revolting concoction, I thought.

“Want some?” She asks when she catches me staring. Shaking my head, I walk over to Lily, wrapping my arms around her waist and kissing her neck. Ryker’s eyes watching, making me pull away.

“When are you going to have a baby like mum?” Ryker asks, making me wonder if he overheard his father and I talking. The kid was too smart for his own good, but I was also interested in hearing her answer.

“One day” She answers, smiling at him. Reaching past her, Reid looks at me before nodding and looking at Lily’s left arm. I nod, knowing he was trying to tell me which arm it was in, if it is still in her arm. I pour two mugs before handing him one.

Lily flipped pancakes while Natalia cooked bacon, sausages and eggs. After everyone ate, Reid stood up clearing his plate and so did I.

“Reid and I are going to organise the packs into housing and check on everyone” I tell Lily before kissing the top of her head before following Reid.

Lily POV

Aria relaxed all day while I started drawing and painting the wall in the room. Ryker followed me up and helped paint the background. I missed having him around and having so much family around. I never realised how lonely it actually was in this house. Like I knew it was lonely and always quiet, but I actually enjoyed the craziness and how loud the kids were as they ran up the halls. Made me think back to when I lived at my old pack house, which was always bustling with people and pack members.

It also reminded me of growing up with Amber. Ryker spent all day following me around helping with whatever task I was doing, whether it was mixing paint, cleaning brushes or just general cleaning. I could tell he wanted to say something but kept his lips sealed until I eventually demanded to know.

“What’s up with you?” I ask while I finish the last part of the background. It was nearly dinnertime, and I wanted to finish the background so hopefully it dries by tomorrow so I can finish it.

“Nothing, I just heard dad and uncle Damien talking this morning”

“About what?” I ask.

“Dad said you didn’t want kids, and that he was glad you came around to the idea and had some implant removed”

“So that’s why you asked this morning about when I would have a baby?” Ryker nodded.

“Why are you upset though?” I ask.

“Because dad said the implant in your arm means you can’t have babies, and Uncle Damien seemed upset”

“This is why you shouldn’t eavesdrop on adult conversations, Ryker. And I will have it

removed and why do you care about me having babies?"

"Because mum banished you, you can't come home till you're marked and mated" Ryker said, crossing his arms over his chest.

"That was before, I know your mother will let me visit. Damien and I were planning to visit soon anyway before all this" I tell him.

"So you will come home?" He asks excitedly.

"Yes, but not like before Ryker, this is my home now, but I can visit you and you me. You will always be welcome here buddy" I tell him, hugging him. Ryker places his arms around me, squeezing tight, when suddenly Aria walks in. She examines the wall.

"That is coming along nicely, Lil" I smile at her.

"Come on Ryker, dinner is done and then you need to shower and go to bed" Aria tells him. Ryker runs downstairs and I gather brushes ready to wash and leave out to dry for the next day. Aria walks over before wrapping her arms around my shoulders, hugging me. I could feel the little baby bump against me.

"You heard Ryker?" I ask and I feel her nod.

"You know Lily, I did that for you. You could have come home, I would never turn my back on you. I just needed you to give this a shot first. You have a right to be happy sis" She whispers.

"I know and I am kinda, well will be once all this is over" I tell her honestly.

"I love you sis" I tell her, leaning my head against hers.

"And I love you, I should have told you when Kade first escaped" She says just as Reid and Damien walk in. Both of them looked to the wall.

"Wow, that looks great, Lily," Reid says.

"It's not done, yet" I tell him. Both Reid and Aria walk out, leaving me with Damien who was staring at the painting on the wall. I felt him step closer, wrapping his arms around me, and could feel the steady beating of his heart against my back.

"I had my doubts but glad I let you do it now, It looks great love" I nod before turning in his arms.

He looks down at me, a strange expression on his face. Layla purring in my head at his closeness.

"What is it?" I ask,

"We should talk after dinner" He says softly and I nod. Layla's voice in my head.

"It's about the birth control in your arm, I told you it was a bad idea" She said.

"Well, that wasn't the reason I had it put in. I can remove it, besides I actually forgot about it till Ryker mentioned it. Do you think we would heal if I removed it?"

Layla nodded in my head. Might as well get it over with and not give him a reason to be upset. It's not like I was hiding it from him. I honestly forget it's even there.

"Come, we should head down" Damien says and I nod. As we are about to go down the stairs, I stop.

"You go ahead, I will be down in a second" Damien nods before walking down.

Going into the bathroom, I lock the door before shoving my shirt sleeve up.

"And you're sure you want to do it?" Layla asks and I can feel her peering through my eyes looking at my arm.

"Yeah, having the kids here made me realise how much I want kids with him" I tell her.

Letting my claws extend, I press one against my skin and hiss slightly, making it just big enough to pinch my fingers around the bar.

“That is so gross” Layla gags in my head. Gripping my fingers around the end, I pull on it and it doesn’t budge, constantly shifting had moved it deeper into my arm.

“Maybe slice your nail across it, opening it” Layla suggests. I do as she said, trusting that she would heal it. The thin little flexible bar comes out easily before I drop it on the counter. I watch amazed as the wound heals.

“I wonder why we can heal now?” I ask her.

“Little things yes but let’s not try for bigger injuries” She states.

”””Damien marking us, I think helps but mainly I think it’s because our bond is stronger” She admits and I have to agree with her. My bond with Layla had grown greatly, and I loved that we had each other to lean on. Washing my arm, I then quickly wash my hands, slipping the bar in my pants pocket before heading down for dinner.

Everyone ate quickly, wanting to shower and go to bed, and I even convinced Natalia to have dinner with us for once. When everyone went to their rooms, I stacked the dishwasher with Damien’s help. I could tell he was nervous through the bond and slightly upset.

When we were done, Damien led me upstairs to our room, closing the door behind us. I flop down on the bed and Damien sits on the edge of the bed. Placing his head in his hands, not looking at me.

“Do you want kids?” He asks, and I know Layla was right, it’s about birth control.

“Yes, I do” I tell him. Damien looks up and I can tell he thinks I am just saying that to please him.

“Then why are you on birth control and why didn’t you tell me”

“Because I forgot about it, I wasn’t trying to keep it from you” I tell him, trying to pull him closer with my feet, but he pushes my feet away.

“You understand it has to come out then” He says, eyeing my arm like he wants to rip it out himself. Reaching into my pants pocket, I wriggle around trying to find it before pulling it out. Damien watches before he pinches the small rod between his fingers, his eyebrows furrowing.

“What’s this?” He asks, confused.

“My implant, I removed it earlier. Ryker said something to me” I tell him and I watch as his face lights up before he grips my ankles tugging me toward him.

I squeal at the sudden rush before I find myself on Damien’s lap, my legs straddling his and his arms wrapping around my waist tightly as he kisses me. His tongue tastes every inch of my mouth and I feel his grip on my hips tighten as he grinds them against him, making me moan at the friction. I can feel his e\*\*\*\*\*n pressing against me and I move my hips against him and he groans before flipping me onto my back so he is now between my legs as he grinds his hips into me.

“Does that mean, you’re still willing?” he says, grinding his hips into me harder. I chuckle before kissing him and wrapping my legs around his waist, pulling him closer.

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## Chapter 45

### Lily POV

My heart was hammering against my chest, Damien's arousal flooding into me through the bond, and I could feel his e\*\*\*\*\*n pressing against me through his pants. Damien tugs my pants down slightly his lips going to mine, and I feel his tongue plunge into my mouth tasting every inch, I kiss him back and he groans into my mouth as I feel him h\*\*k his fingers into the waistband of my pants tugging them down further and I grip his shirt trying to pull it up.

Sitting up on his knees I watch as he pulls his shirt off over his head and discards it on the floor.

He grips my pants, sliding them down my legs. Sitting up, I grab the buckle of his pants, trying to undo it, only then realising how bad my hands were shaking. He grabs my hands, stopping them from trembling a worried look on his face as he looks down at me.

"We can wait, Lily" He says, and I know he can feel how nervous I am and the fear running through me.

"Why are you scared?" He says, I shake my head embarrassed knowing I am being irrational. Damien grips my chin, forcing me to look at him.

"Tell me" He says, examining my face.

"Amber told me it hurts, okay" I sigh.

Damien stops, before letting go of my face. "Do you want to stop?" He asks and I can feel how badly he wants to through the bond but doesn't want to pressure me.

"No, I want to," I tell him, running my fingers down the tight muscles of his abdomen, he kisses me before undoing his belt buckle and stepping off the bed and removing his pants. Watching as I sit up on my elbows. His e\*\*\*\*\*n springs free and I gulp. I knew he was big but now looking at it, knowing what we are about to do it seems quite intimidating and I don't know how it is possibly going to fit.

"Lily, look at me. Don't think about" He says as he climbs back on the bed, making my eyes snap to his and away from the weapon between his legs.

Damien pushes my thighs apart, kneeling between them. He tugs my shirt up and over my head before reaching around and unclasping my bra with one hand. My b\*\*\*\*\*s tumbling out on display for him. Damien kisses me before pushing me back on the bed.

He leans down kissing my lips gently at first before his lips become demanding, I feel him bite down on my bottom lip before sucking it into his mouth, his fingers running down my neck and over my breast to my nipple before he pinches it between his fingers making me hiss slightly, before his hand trails down my sides and brushing my stomach before moving between my legs and rubbing me through my panties.

I moan at the friction and can feel how damp they are as his fingers keep teasing me.

Damien kisses my neck, nipping and sucking my skin, and I feel his fingers push my panties to the side before running along my wet lips separating them. I hear him groan against my neck before sucking on my mark, my hips moving against his fingers from the sparks rushing throughout my body. I feel him work his finger inside me, stretching me as he slides his finger in and out, his lips moving down my neck to my breast and I feel his teeth bite down on my nipple before he sucks it into his mouth, while slowly pulling his finger out of me and adding another, my hips moving against his fingers as arousal floods me and I feel myself getting wetter as pleasure washes over me.

He continues nipping and sucking on my skin, moving down my body before he pushes

my legs further apart and sucks on the inside of my thigh, making me gasp. I can feel his warm breath on my lips before feeling his hot tongue lick a line from my a\*s to my c\*\*t before sucking it in his mouth, making my hips roll against his face. My hand goes to his hair as I try to tug his face away and shut my legs. I feel his hands gripping my thighs pulling them further apart as his tongue swirls around my c\*\*t licking and sucking making me moan loudly and my hips move against his face.

My skin heating up and my stomach tightens, Damien speeds up his movements making my back arch off the bed and my toes curl as I feel my o\*\*\*\*m reach its peak, sucking on my c\*\*t harder sending me over the edge and I feel my core pulsating and my skin become flushed, moaning loudly as wave after wave crashes over me making my legs tremble and leaving me breathless.

I feel him kiss my thigh before moving between my legs, his arms on either side of my face and I can feel his c\*\*k rub against my slit making me tense.

He kisses me and I can taste myself on his tongue as he deepens the kiss, making me moan into his mouth and move my hips against him as his c\*\*k rubs between my wet folds. Damien's hand pushed my leg up along his ribs and I felt him position himself at my entrance before pushing the head of his c\*\*k inside me before slowly sliding in.

Burning pain makes my eyes water as his c\*\*k stretches me. I squirm underneath him, trying to adjust to the feeling and Damien stills. My body is tense and I forget how to breathe.

"Breath Lily, it will stop once I am completely in"

"Isn't it already in My voice sounded like a pained squeak. Damien chuckles, shaking his head before kissing my lips softly. I try to move up the bed, but Damien grips my shoulder, holding me in place before using his other hand to palm my breast, the pad of his thumb rubbing my nipple.

"Breathe" He whispers against my lips and I take a breath in and I feel him shove his hard length in all the way, hitting my cervix before he stills again giving me time to adjust to the fullness.

After a few seconds, my body relaxes and Damien's lips go to mine, kissing me deeply. His tongue plays with mine before he nips at my chin moving his lips to my mark and sucking on it, my toes curl as tingles rush over my skin. I wiggle my hips and hear him groan before his lips go back to mine and I wrap my legs around his waist. Damien moves slowly before thrusting in harder and I grip his shoulders, moving my hips, meeting his thrusts.

I feel my stomach tighten and my skin heat feeling my o\*\*\*\*m building, his c\*\*k moving faster slick with my juices.

"You're so wet" Damien groans next to my ear before kissing the side of my mouth. Thrusting harder and I move my hips to his rhythm. Damien grips my hips tightly as he pounds into me and I feel my walls clench around his hard length. The only noises in the room come from me moaning and our heavy breathing when I feel heat rush through me and I bite down on his mark, my teeth sinking into his neck he groans, and I come apart.

My walls clenching tightly around him, and I feel his movements become erratic just as I pull my teeth from his neck, my o\*\*\*\*m rippling through me milking his c\*\*k just as he sinks his canines into me, and I feel his hot seed spill into me coating my insides before he stills. I feel Damien lick my mark, making me shiver beneath him. My entire body is



aching, and I feel breathless. He kisses me softly, but I am too tired to kiss him back and feel my eyes fluttering as I try to stay awake. I feel his flaccid c\*\*k slip from me before he rolls onto his back beside me, tugging me to him, and I place my head on his chest. His fingers trailing up my ribs, making me yawn.

Damien chuckles, kissing my forehead, his fingers trailing up my body and I relax against him as I slip into sleep.

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