

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

Chapter 9

I jerked forward in my seat, nearly slamming into the dash. Damien's hand snaked out just before my head connected with it, shoving me backwards into my seat. The air was knocked out of me.

"What the f**k is wrong with you, you got what you want. I'm in the car now, leave me alone" I was going to say more, yet the look on his face would have made the grim reaper fear him. I squirmed in my seat under his intense gaze. He unclicked my seatbelt. Panic set in as he ripped me from my seat and onto his lap awkwardly. I had nowhere to go, his arms wrapped so tightly around my waist, that I could feel his fingers bruising my soft skin.

I placed my hands awkwardly on his chest, feeling his body shaking underneath mine. His breathing came fast. I could feel my shirt riding up, his grip loosening. One of his hands ran up the inside of my shirt, making my breath hitch when his skin came in contact with mine. His other hand moved up my back and curled around my hair ripping my head back. I hissed at the pain and felt Layla stir to life coming forward almost purring.

His hand was on my breast, squeezing so hard it was almost painful. If it wasn't for the sparks from his skin touching mine. I am sure I would have screamed in pain. Feeling his breath on my neck made me shiver before his lips moved to my neck, his teeth grazing the sight where a mark would lay. Hearing his low possessive growl made fear consume me, as his lips hungrily devoured my skin. My mind was screaming at me, that he was about to mark me, yet my body liked the way he manhandled me.

When I felt his grip on my hair tighten, I moaned involuntarily and could feel my panties dampen. His canines protruding pressing against my skin bring me back the fear of being marked. My words blurted out in panic.

"I'm sorry please don't" I felt tears p***k at my eyes. I didn't want to be bound forever to this man, mate or not. I was my own person and I felt like this should be a choice, not something forced upon me.

I felt him freeze like he realised what he was actually about to do, knowing I didn't want this. I felt him chuckle slightly, his grip on my hair lessening as he untangled his hand from it. Looking at him. I watch as his eyes go back to normal. His eyes studied my face carefully before he spoke.

“You’re not sorry, you just don’t want me to mark you” He growled seeing past my lie. I wasn’t sorry and he was right. The only thing I was sorry for was involving Brent. I didn’t want this. I stepped down from the Alpha position, I never wanted to be someone’s Luna. Never wanted to be someone’s mate. So, I wasn’t sorry, and he knew this. Reading me like I was an open book.

His hand moved to my hips, his grip stinging as I felt his fingers dig into my hips. Layla watched with eager eyes, yet I could feel she wanted me to accept him on my own terms. I thought it weird, considering we were always at war with each other. I had no doubt of her feelings toward him, yet I could feel she didn’t want to force me. I wondered what had changed. She never cared for what I wanted.

“You better think of something quick if you don’t want him to mark you yet Lily”

“What? Isn’t this what you wanted?” I felt her sigh.

“It is, but I know if he does, you won’t forgive him. So, do something or don’t whinge when he does”

I thought for a second, that she was right if he marked me. Without my consent, I don’t think I would ever forgive him and would blame anything I did feel after, on that bond. His grip on my hips pulling me toward him made me act. The only thing I could think of in this situation with panic setting in was I felt him move closer to my neck. I placed my hands on his chest, shoving him back before crashing my lips on his. He froze for a second, shocked that I actually kissed him. I heard him growl before I felt his body relax against mine and he kissed me back. The tension in my body left as his tongue ran across my bottom lip.

My lips parted before he plunged his tongue into my mouth, playing with mine, fighting for dominance. I let him have it, not resisting in fear of angering him. His grip on my hips loosened as his hands moved to my face holding me there as he continued the assault on my mouth. I moaned into his mouth not realising my own reaction to him. It shocked me as I pressed myself closer to him. Then Layla’s voice zapped me to reality as I found myself lost, in giving him the control he craved.

“Like I’m all for this but can we not lose our virginity in this cramped car” Her voice was like an electric shock. I pulled back. Damien’s breathing was hard, his eyes searching mine which made me blush knowing what I knew he would find in them. L**t, I didn’t know if it was me or the bond, but it was definitely there and clearly on display for him. He smirked as my face heated under his gaze.

“We better get moving,” He said, tapping my leg and allowing me to hop off his lap. I scrambled back into my seat. Thankful for once for Layla.

The Alpha started the car putting it in gear before taking off.

“Thank you, Layla,” I whispered.

“What did you say, fairly sure I heard wrong. Mind repeating that” I rolled my eyes at her. Layla felt relaxed for the first time. My anxiety about her was settling.

“How far away is your Pack?” I asked, turning toward Damien slightly. He glanced at me before looking back at the road.

“Five hours” I slumped back in my seat. This was going to be a long drive.

“Sleep if you want, I will wake you when we hit the border” As much as I tried to stay awake the trip was boring, and I found myself dozing off. Only to be woken by his hand squeezing my thigh.

“Lily wake up. We are here” I yawned before stretching. My neck ached from the position I fell asleep in. Looking out the window, I was shocked at what I saw. We approached a huge fence. I don’t know what I expected but it wasn’t a gated community. Damien stopped at the gates. A heavily tattooed man walked over and tapped the window. Damien rolled down the window.

“Alpha, so glad you’re back” Damien gave him a nod. The man looked toward me. A smile lit up his face. He looked intimidating walking up to the car with his dark eyes and imposing body, yet when he smiled, he looked carefree and younger, not at all like the man that was standing guard looking like he was ready to shoot first and ask questions later.

“You must be Luna Lily,” He said, giving me a wink. I nodded, not bothering to correct the title. It was useless, no point saying I’m not his Luna when I am his Alpha’s mate.

“Lily, this is Beckett, you will probably run into him often, he helps guard the perimeter” Alpha Damien told me. I waved to the man. I was actually shocked that he didn’t look away nervously. Most people would look at me, notice my strange eyes and look away or just flat out not meet my gaze. Yet he didn’t seem to notice.

“Hi Beckett,” I said nervously. He smiled before standing upright. I heard him whistle before the gates opened. Damien wound up the window before driving through the gates.

“How many people guard the perimeter?” I asked.

“Around thirty at a time, most of my pack members eventually get assigned to the perimeter at one stage. I like to make sure everyone is trained in every aspect of being in a pack. Beckett is in charge of the front fence for the most part. That’s why I introduced you” He said driving along the path.

I expected to see houses beyond the gate but was actually shocked to find an entire town. We drove for over ten minutes passing shops, houses and buildings. The place was exceptionally clean. No rubbish. Everyone's lawns were done, their gardens all nice, no litter on the streets. It was vastly different from the City in which I grew up. But what was most shocking, was the amount of kids and people chasing and following the car. Damien pulled up out the front of what I assumed was the packhouse as it was the biggest and in the dead centre of town. When the car stopped, the Alpha stepped out. I hesitated, not used to having so many people surrounding me.

The Alpha stepped out and everyone parted for him as he made his way to my door. He opened it and I hesitated before grabbing his hand. It seemed everyone had arrived to welcome their Alpha which surprised me. His reputation was always that he was cruel and merciless yet, I could tell his people loved him. As soon as I stepped out of the car, everyone went quiet. The men and women staring, and the kids all stepped back watching me.

Silence fell upon everyone present, making me nervous. Before a little boy with curly dark hair walked over. He was probably about four years old, his big blue eyes peering up at me. As he tugged on my shirt. I cocked my head watching him, I could feel Layla staring through my eyes at him.

"I like your eyes" ' came his melodious little voice. Something swelled in my heart. I touched his cheek softly. He kind of reminded me of Ryker in a weird way when he was younger, always blurting the first thing that came to mind. I ran my thumb across his cheek.

"I like yours better," I told him. I could feel the Alpha's gaze on me watching me, I could feel he was a little nervous of my reaction to him. The little boy wrapped his arms around my legs, and I picked him up when suddenly I was charged by all the kids, making my heart rate spike as they all crowded around trying to hug or touch me.

I could hear the adults talking amongst themselves, but I was shocked to find, that they didn't tell their kids to run away, they didn't say anything bad at all. They genuinely seemed happy I was here. When it all started to get too much, I looked to the Alpha, he nodded his head before silence fell across everyone. I wondered what he said through the mind link because everyone stepped back, silence falling over everyone. They all turned their necks in submission. I actually felt bad not knowing what to think of the kind of respect they instantly showed.

"Maybe you shouldn't judge before you get to know him, you hate the rumours made up of us, yet you believe the rumours of him" Layla chimed in.

"Yes, but for the most part the rumours about us are true" I chuckled to her. I heard her laugh before she shook her head and retreated.

A few of the adults stuck around while the kids all ran to the park across the road. A man around my age walked over to the Alpha's boot, and opening it. He went to grab my bags and I stopped him.

"It's fine, I can get them" He shook his head before smiling at me.

"No Luna, I don't mind," He said, grabbing a suitcase out. I grabbed the other one before Alpha Damien pulled it from my grasp.

"It's okay Max, I can take them in. Can you put my car away, keys should be in it" The Alpha told him, grabbing the other bag from him? The man Max nodded his head before walking over and getting in the car. I watched Max drive off before I heard Alpha's voice.

"Lily come, now" His voice was strong and full of authority, making me scramble after him.

Stepping inside the enormous mansion, I was shocked to find that it didn't look like some bachelor pad. Everything is in a pristine condition much like the town. Not a thing out of place. I could feel Layla watching through my eyes and for once, I didn't shove her back letting her see what I saw. Everything was so white, white marble floors, white walls, white curtains on either side of the doors. Everywhere I looked it was white. The ceiling was so high, that not even a ladder would reach it. Giant skylights directly above us brightened the room. A huge white marble staircase ran up the centre of the house. The place had no clutter and no personality. No pictures on the walls, no plants, nothing decorative at all.

"Geez, is he a germaphobe?" Layla asked. Making me laugh, not realising I also laughed out loud. Alpha Damien stopped, making me run straight into his back. He turned around, dropping my bags, folding his arms across his chest and looking down at me. I wanted to shrink under his intense gaze.

"What's so funny?" He said, his eyes daring me to lie to him. I swallowed, not liking the way he was looking at me.

"S**t, now you did it." Layla said to me.

"You said it not me, now I'm the one in trouble," I told her, making her snicker. I rolled my eyes at her. Only to anger the Alpha more. D**n, I really need to make sure I watch my reactions when talking to her. Just strange because in the last few weeks she has been more talkative, and I am not used to it.

The Alpha growled. And I realised what I did wrong. He assumed I rolled my eyes at what he said.

"I wasn't rolling my eyes at you, Layla said something is all" I quickly explained. The Alpha seemed to search my face for a few seconds.

“Well, what did she say then?” He asked, I gulped, stepping back as he moved even closer. So close I could feel the heat from his body seeping into me.

I opened my mouth before closing it. Not wanting to be rude. I was already in enough trouble with the entire Brent incident.

“Well, are you going to answer, I haven’t got all day Lily, so spit it out” He growled annoyed.

“She asked if you were a germaphobe. Okay, that is all” I said, looking away embarrassed. He turned around walking toward the staircase, I let out the breath I had been holding.

“I’m not a germaphobe. I just believe if everything has a place, there is no reason for it to be out of place” He told me, not adding anything else, leaving me to ponder over his words. Where do I fit then, because this isn’t exactly a place I would call home?

Why do I have a feeling living here was going to be a nightmare? He walked up the stairs, and I followed behind him, not knowing where to go. When we reached the top, he turned to the right, following the hallway down to the end before opening the double doors. I looked in the other direction only to be met with a steel door halfway down the corridor, blocking off that end of the house.

“Lily” He yelled out, making me run in the direction he went.

This house was huge yet had nothing that would resemble actual people living here, it looked more like a show home than somewhere people would live. Everything in light tones shows just how clean it is. Light filtering in from the sunlight made the place look even bigger under natural light. Walking through the beige double doors, I find it’s a bedroom. A king-size four-poster bed is set in the middle of the room and a walk-in closet with a bathroom on the side. Huge bay windows sat looking over the town with thick, heavy-looking drapes to block out the light.

Alpha Damien walked into the closet. I followed in after him and gasped at what I saw. Everything was colour coordinated and labelled. Talk about a control freak. Who the hell colour coordinates their clothes. I was more of a jam them in the draw-type of a girl or leave them in the basket and dig through it, type of person. Here everything was folded and ironed, it looked daunting. I also noticed he was making me stay in his room. Which didn’t sit well with me? How the hell was I going to get any sleep surrounded by his scent.

“Isn’t there another room I can stay in?”

“You’re staying here, where I can keep an eye on you” He growled, turning to me.

"I won't run off. Where the hell would I run to? This place is locked down like Fort Knox." I growled out, putting my hands on my hips. I turned to walk out when his hand grabbed the back of my pants, pulling me back to him. My back pressed against his chest, and his breath on my neck made me shiver.

"You will learn to hold your tongue around me, Lily. I haven't forgotten what you did earlier, so don't talk back. You will learn one way or another" His husky voice whispered in my ear.

"D**n girl he can whisper sweet nothings all he wants as long as he uses that voice" Layla purred.

"Shut up before you get me in more s**t," I tell her. I pulled away from him, suddenly annoyed with not only him but my wolf. Fine, Mr clean, have it your way. You are going to regret wanting to share a room with me. I thought as I walked out of the walk-in.

Sitting on the bed, I watched as the Alpha stacked my bags in the corner of the walk-in.

"I will let you get settled, meet me downstairs in an hour. I will show you around town" He said before walking out the door. I flipped him off when he was out of sight.

"F**k" I hissed, now annoyed. I hated this place already. Going to my bags, I dug through them, discarding clothes everywhere, finding a change of clothes. I started packing the clothes away again when I felt a sly smirk creep onto my face, I opened both suitcases dumping the contents over the floor. My make-up bag spilt its contents over the carpet. "Whoops," I thought, chuckling to myself as I walked into the bathroom.

The bathroom was huge, with an oval-shaped bath in the centre of the room that had jets and steps to get in. In the corner was a shower with multiple shower heads and no taps. The double sink basin held a huge mirror above it. Walking over to the shower, I looked around trying to figure out how the hell to turn the d**n thing on. What is it with people not having normal taps? Aria's house is just as confusing, but I can't for the life of me figure out what turns the water on? I wave my hand under the shower head to see if maybe it has a motion sensor or something, but nothing happens.

Growing annoyed, I walk out. Fine, no shower for me. I quickly chuck the clothes on, a pair of shorts and a crop top.

"You sure you should wear that, Lily?" Layla says as I stand in front of the mirror, checking my outfit before slipping my feet into my thongs.

"Are you sure they are pants and not underwear, I can see our a*s cheeks?" She said worriedly.

"They are shorts and for starters, that's my a*s, yours is furry," I told her. She shook her head at me, and I walked toward the doors not being bothered to put my stuff away and

the whole idea of sorting it was a task that I sure as hell wouldn't be doing. If he wants a robotic housewife, he chose the wrong girl, I think as I walk down the hall. When I come to the end, I look in the other direction toward the other hallway. That side has no light and seems to be closed off for some reason. I walk down the hall that cuts off at a wide door that definitely wasn't part of the original build. The door looked out of place, made of steel. I pulled the handle, and it didn't budge.

"I wonder what's behind the door?" Layla asked curiously.

"Beats me," I said, turning around and walking back towards the stairs. I made my way downstairs and looked around before making a dash for the front door. Opening it, I find Max about to knock. He jumps back when I open the door.

"Luna," He says, bowing his head slightly.

"Yeah no, call me Lily" He looks up, and a smile breaks out on his face.

"Max, right?" I asked, hoping I remembered his name right. He quickly nods before looking down at what I am wearing, his eyes stopping and darting back up quickly as a blush spreads across his cheeks.

"Is the Alpha in? I have his car keys" He quickly asks. I wasn't sure so, instead, I stepped out, pulling the door shut behind me.

"I don't think so" He nodded quickly before going to turn away when I stopped him.

"Anything to do around here?" I asked quickly, wanting to escape the pristine dungeon Damien called home. Max looked nervous, which I thought was a little strange.

"What?" I asked when he didn't answer.

"Nothing Luna, it's just I don't think the Alpha wants you out on your own," He said guiltily. I wondered what the meaning behind his words was. Max looked incredibly nervous standing next to me. I knew the Alpha wouldn't want me wandering around, but I wonder what his reasoning is. Hearing a noise inside the house, I grabbed Max's arm and started running, tugging him down the driveway.

"Luna, what are you doing, you can't leave without someone?" Max whispered, looking back toward the house in a panic.

"I'm not alone, you're with me." I said triumphantly. He looked back toward the Packhouse, like he was expecting the Alpha to chase us down. I darted across the road to the park. Max eventually gave in and chased after me.

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