

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

## Chapter 23

### Damien's POV

I knew she was awake, felt it, Darian told her to remain inside the Packhouse. Knowing instantly she disobeyed the order when I heard Layla whine loudly in my head, injured. Darian turns running toward the Pack house, trying to get to her as Layla slowly slips out of reach.

I know my men can handle those that are left, and I need to get to my mate.

I urge Darian to run faster, his paws hitting the ground with hard thuds as he pushes himself harder. Running through the town I come to a halt at the park, I growl angrily and shift back when I notice the pack warrior's that are meant to be protecting the eastern border are amongst the fray.

"How the f\*\*k did they get this far in the territory" I snap through the mind link but only receive deafening silence.

"I will deal with you later" I growl while running, searching for Lily. I couldn't see her anywhere when I heard Max's voice ring loudly in my head.

"Near the swings I can't get to her turning and running in that direction, I don't see Layla and I know she is gravely injured, when I find a she-wolf mauling Lily who is trapped under the wolf in human form, her arms locked around its neck as she tries holding on to strangling it. Blood pooling underneath her pale body.

Making it to her, I grab the wolf's head before she can react snapping her head to the side before going limp on top of her, Lily shoves her off and I don't have a chance to help when I hear the mangled scream of Callie as she too is forced to shift. Max howled as he tried getting to his mate. The grey wolf on Callie notices me and drops her before running at me but I am prepared as I sidestep my hand wrapping around its throat as I snap its neck before dropping it at my feet.

Tatum, one of my warriors, has a black wolf on his back and I quickly grab it by the ears, twisting its head all the way around to his back as it lets out a strangled noise before dying.

There are two more Pack warriors running in to help, and I know they can take down the last wolf as I turn my back on them and run to Lily's side.

Her eyes glaze over and lose focus as she tries to remain conscious. Scooping her up. I run.

"Why isn't she healing?" Tatum asks worriedly.

"Because she can't," I growl, running toward the Packhouse. I feel Max catching up. Kicking the door open, I place Lily on the ground before running into the downstairs bathroom retrieving towels and the first aid kit. Max and I try to stem the bleeding, but she has so many wounds and they just soak straight through the towels and I know she is dying in front of my eyes.

"The Pack doctor is on her way" Max says, holding the towel on her side where she has a huge open wound that is bleeding profusely onto the floor. A few seconds later Doc runs in completely naked and I knew she ran all the way here. She drops her bag on the

floor and works on Lily.

“She needs blood, what is her blood type?” Doc asks as she tries to stop the bleeding.

“I don’t know,” I say panicked.

“Darian, try to contact Layla” I tell him.

He struggles to get her alert enough, but she finally murmurs “B positive”

“B positive, use me” I tell doc, thrusting my arm forward and she hesitates.

“What are you waiting for?” I growl angrily.

Doc grabs a line from her bag, jamming a needle in my arm before hooking it up to Lily.

“I’m B positive, use me as well,” Tatum says, walking in, and Doc hooks a line to him before stabbing it in Lily’s vein.

Lily has no colour and is looking grey and lifeless. I watch my blood run down the line before moving slower as it passes through a small chamber looking thing Doc twists a valve looking thing and I watch as it slowly starts going into Lily.

“Can’t you make it go faster?” I ask.

“No, she could have an adverse reaction. There are too many risks associated with vein-to-vein transfusions. If she weren’t dying, I wouldn’t even attempt it” Doc tells me.

“You better hope your blood is clean” I growl at Tatum.

He stares down at Lily and he knows he f\*\*\*\*d up. They got in from the border he was in charge of.

“I’m clean Alpha He assures me. I didn’t doubt him, it was very unlikely with his wolf’s healing abilities for werewolves to even catch a disease but there can always be a first.

Suddenly Rebecca runs in, throwing her black hair in a bun. Rebecca works at the hospital with Doc as a nurse. She quickly sets to work stapling Lily’s face together. Her eyes swollen shut and the skin on her cheeks hanging off in a flap.

“I can tidy it up once we get her to hospital” she tells me. I couldn’t care less about scaring, they just need to keep her alive. Lily gets a little colour about her, but she is still deathly pale, Darian can’t reach Layla which isn’t a good sign and makes me nervous. She is still alive. I can still hear her heart beating, but it is slow and faint.

Maya comes running in with some blood bags and unhooks both of us before setting the bags up and holding them in the air, an ambulance pulls up out the front. Maya’s colleague brings in a stretcher and they load her up. The marble floor slick with her blood as I follow them.

“Meet us at the hospital, I won’t let her die” Doc says, turning to face me. I nod and watch as she jumps in the back with Maya and Rebecca. Darian whining loudly in my head and Max comes down the stairs with some pants, chucking them at me. I put them on before grabbing my car keys off the hall stand and jumping in my car. Dust and dirt spraying everywhere as I tear out of the driveway following the ambulance.

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## Chapter 24

### Lily POV

My entire body ached, throbbing to its own beat. The last thing I remembered was Damien finally getting to us before darkness took over. Opening my eyes, I could hear a beeping noise. Looking around, I find I am in a bed in a hospital. Damien asleep in the chair beside me, his head leaning against the headrest with his lips slightly parted as he snores softly. Pulling the covers back, my wounds are healing but painfully slow.

Nearly every piece of skin is bruised and just moving slightly makes my breath get caught in my throat from the pain. Yet I am alive, so I welcome the pain. It's better than the feeling that washed over me in the park. Never have I feared death so much as I did in that moment, as I felt nothing but weightlessness and darkness creep over me.

Pulling the pulse oximeter from my finger, the machine beeps loudly, and I reach over, turning it off. The movement makes me hiss as I throw my legs over the side of the bed. I pull the line attached to the vein in my wrist out. Blood spurts out from the sudden movement and I place my finger on the insertion mark till it stops.

Getting up, I quickly make my way into the bathroom and pee before washing my hands. I feel heaps better, and my wounds seemed to be healing faster than normal. The pain is there but it isn't unbearable and for the most part just stings slightly. Looking in the mirror, I gasp. My skin is bruised, but that isn't what I find shocking. It is the ugly mark running from eyebrow to my jaw, jagged like someone took a can opener to my face.

"Oh my god, please tell me that won't stay there" I ask Layla who I forced awake with my shock, hitting her.

"It will heal Lily and barely be visible" She replies yawning. I feel tears brim at my marred skin. Not being able to look at the hideous mark, I turn away from the mirror and walk out. Damien is still sleeping soundly in the chair. I walk over to him, brushing my fingers through his hair. He moves slightly under my touch, moving my hand down. I cup his face and his eyes snap open from the sparks igniting on his skin. As soon as he saw me, he reached his arms out and grabbed me, placing me on his lap. I hiss in pain at the sudden movement as his arms wrap around my waist, pulling me closer.

"Sorry" He says when he causes me pain, his face in my hair while he breathes in my scent. I turn slightly so I can face him, but his grip is unwavering.

"You disobeyed me Lily, we told you to stay inside" He said, burying his face in my neck.

"I'm okay now" I tell him, and he shakes his head.

"No, you nearly died. Next time, listen. I can't lose you" He tells me, and I nod, not wanting to argue with him.

A few minutes later, Doc walks in. Damien introduces her as Maria.

"You're looking better today, Luna. Gave us quite the scare," She tells me. She seems nice and motherly. Her chocolate brown eyes watching me. She has dark curly hair and a white lab coat on. Her glasses perched on the end of her nose as she looked at me.

"Can you lay on the bed? I just want to check you're healing properly" She says, before I feel Damien stand placing me on the bed and I lay down. He stands close, watching as she lifts the hospital gown and writes some notes after inspecting my skin.

"You're healing fast, The Alpha's blood and Tatum's have sped up the healing process" She says nodding her head happily.

I go to ask her something but hesitate, not wanting to sound vain. Damien notices my hesitation.

“What’s wrong?” He asks, brushing my hair from my face.

I point to my face where the scar runs jagged.

“Will this remain like that?” I ask her. Damien snorts, making me look up at him.

“You nearly died and you’re worried about scarring?” He shakes his head. Doc ignores him and answers.

“It will but it will be barely noticeable, Rebecca did a good job at stitching it, it will only be a very faint line once healed. The werewolf blood has helped heal you, Lily so it shouldn’t look anywhere near as bad as it does now” She explains.

I nod, feeling a little relieved that my face won’t look like I had been put through a blender.

“When can I go home?” I ask.

“Today I will organise the discharge papers” She goes to walk out when she pauses before turning back to me.

“You know. I know you’re hesitant about him marking you, Lily. But when wolves mark each other, they take pieces of each other, strengthen each other, the Alpha marking you might actually be beneficial not just because of the bond and the fact you won’t be rogue. Your wolf may feel more at ease and your ability to heal should become stronger. Just something to think about” She says before looking at the Alpha. His eyes lit up at the thought of marking me, and I could feel how much he really wanted to.

I nod, not saying anything. Maria left the room, leaving us alone.

“Did you ask her to say that?” I ask him, making him look at me.

“No, Lily. Doc is right though and I think you know that”

“I have a surprise waiting for you at home. In fact, three of them” He tells me, leaning down on the bed and kissing my head softly. I look up at him and he kisses my lips.

“And I’m not telling you so don’t ask?” He says smiling deviously. I roll my eyes before a more pressing question hits me.

“Why did they attack? What did they want?” I ask. Damien leans back, his face taking a more serious expression.

“I don’t know Lily” He answers, but I can tell he is lying, which angers me and Layla.

“You’re lying” I tell him, and he looks at me and suddenly realises I can feel what he feels, now I have marked him. He sighs before sitting next to me on the bed.

“I can’t tell you right now, just focus on getting better. Then once I have marked you, I will tell you,” He says looking toward the window and not meeting my gaze.

“So you refuse to tell me unless you mark me?” I ask, incredulous that he was actually using that against me.

“It’s not like that, Lily. I have my reasons”

“And what are they?”

“It doesn’t matter right now, just let it go” He sighs, running his hand through his hair before pinching the bridge of his nose. Doc suddenly walks in and I don’t get to demand he answer.

She gives some papers to Damien, which he signs before he walks over to a bag under the chair he was asleep on and places it beside me. He pulls some clothes from the bag and helps me get dressed in some loose-fitting track pants and shirt.

I say goodbye to Doc and we leave, making our way down to the car. When I hop in,

Damien turns to me.

“Just let it go for now, Lily. Please, I don’t want to argue” He says rubbing my cheek with his hand.

We drive home in silence. When we pull up at the Pack house. I notice two familiar cars parked in the driveway. I look at Damien and he has a smile on his lips confirming who I think it is. Throwing the door open, I run toward the door completely forgetting any pain I felt. I hear Damien telling me to slow down. But I didn’t listen, I was too excited. Before I reach the door, it opens. Aria stepped out with a grin on her face and I threw myself in her arms.

She stumbles back before wrapping her arms around me. “Surprise” she whispers into my hair. I squeeze her tightly, tears running down my face. Goddess knows how much I have missed her, we may fight and bicker, but she has always been there, always the one constant thing in my life refusing to give up on me.

“I missed you” I tell her and I feel her hand rubbing my hair soothingly.

“I know, I have missed you too” She tells me.

“Where are the kids?” I ask, hoping they are here too.

“At home, with Reid. I just spoke to him and he was complaining about having to watch my little pony on repeat,” I chuckle slightly. The girl’s favourite show.

“And Ryker?” I ask, he was my little buddy and reminded me of myself. We always had a strong connection like two peas in a pod. “He is fine, he wanted to come, but I told him when you’re feeling better,” She tells me.

I hear movement behind her, and I look over her shoulder. My father stepped through the doorway and onto the porch.

“Hey kiddo” He says, and Aria lets go and I run to my father. He scoops me up, my feet leaving the ground, and kisses my hair. I hiss at the sudden pain radiating down my side from his tight embrace.

“Oops, sorry I forgot” he says, putting me down on my feet and wrapping his arm around me.

“I didn’t think you would be happy to see me” He says, looking down at me.

“You know I s\*\*k at holding grudges” I tell him, and he chuckles. Damien scoffs behind me. Making me turn to look at him.

“What?”

“You have to be the most stubborn person I have met and have had it out for me since I brought you here” He comments with a smile on his lips. My father chuckles.

“That’s my girl, give him hell” He says, making Damien shake his head at his comment.

“You said three surprises, this is only two?” I tell him.

“She is inside” My dad says, looking down at me and squeezing my shoulder. He steps aside and I walk in, but no one is there. I walk into the lounge room. And she is standing next to the lounge, a huge grin on her face as her eyes light up at seeing me. I squeal and all but tackle her onto the lounge. She erupts into a fit of giggles.

“Miss me?” She asks, squeezing me back. I nod, breathing in my best friend’s scent. We sit up on the couch while dad, Aria and Damien come inside. Damien raises an eyebrow at us on the lounge.

“Now just because Amber is here, don’t think you will be allowed to run amuck Lily” Damien warns, and I roll my eyes at him. He shakes his head before walking toward the kitchen.

“So, what’s there to do around here?” She asks. Making me laugh.  
“I still haven’t figured that out yet, but we can escape him” I whisper.  
“I heard that?” Damien sings out from the kitchen. Aria adds her two cents worth.  
“Best behaviour Amber, your father was hard enough to convince to let you come. Don’t make me regret bringing you” Aria warns and we both giggle.  
“They do realise you’re the bad influence, right?” She asks before laughing.  
“Me?” I say, pointing to myself. “Never, it’s all you” I tell her. She chuckles. Damien walks in then and stands by the door.  
“From what I have observed, it is both of you and I will be keeping tabs on the pair of you at all times” He warns. I get up pulling Amber with me, needing coffee.  
“Coffee?” Amber nods and we make our way to the kitchen, followed by Damien.  
“How long are you staying?” I ask Aria.  
“We will leave in a few days, but will come back up with the kids, as long as it is alright with the Alpha?” She says and Damien nods.  
”””””Why are you asking, you could always demand him, s\*\*t you could make him rub your feet if you wanted?”  
“No, Lily, I don’t like to abuse my authority and it is still his territory” She answers. Damien shoots me a look.  
“What it’s true” I tell him, and he shakes his head and starts pouring coffee.  
“I see you still don’t bear Damien’s mark?” Aria asks, making my father look at me. Here we go, another lecture. She doesn’t waste any time. Damien smirks at her, questioning me.  
“Forget it for now Lily, but we will have a chat later about it” She tells me, and I nod. Maybe it would be good talking to her about it. I know she will understand me better and not judge despite banishing me, she will at least listen.  
Damien places the coffee on the bench and everyone grabs one.  
“I have Pack business to attend to, David, you can join me if you like” He says, turning to my father who nods. It was weird not hearing people refer to him as Alpha. Felt strange, but my father seemed quite casual, more relaxed without the title, like he wasn’t carrying the weight of the world on his shoulders. I watch as my father grabs his coffee and follows Damien.

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Chapter 25

Lily POV

Desperately wanting to take a shower, Amber and I headed upstairs to my room, Aria was happily talking to Natalia in the kitchen. Stripping off my clothes, Amber sits on the edge of the bath talking to me. Nudity wasn’t a big thing between us and I was not shy around her.

When we were kids we even bathed together growing up in Reid’s pack with her, we

were completely comfortable around each other. She knew all my secrets. All my faults and I have never felt the need to hide anything from her and she was the same with me. Stripping my pants off, I turn on the shower and step in.

“Do you need any help?” She asked when she noticed the bruises and staples covering most of my body. I wave her off.

“No, I am good. They look worse than they feel” I tell her. As soon as I step in the water, I hiss loudly at the burning sensation. “I take that back, they sting like a b\*\*\*h” I hiss. Amber chuckles to herself.

“So, why haven’t you and the Alpha mated yet?” She asks, while I try washing the shampoo out of my hair.

“Because I am not sure I want to be permanently tied to him. I didn’t want the Alpha position, yet he expects me to become his Luna”

“Yeah, but he is your mate Lily, you kind of don’t have a choice now. That can’t be the only reason,” She says.

I sigh before bending down and grabbing the conditioner.

“It’s not, Damien is having a baby with another woman. She is due in around nine or ten weeks” I tell her.

“Wow, how do you feel about that?” Amber says, shaking her head, her eyebrows raising in shock.

“Well, not happy obviously. My mate is having a kid with someone else, and he tried to hide it, like I would not find out. Honestly, I’m not sure how I feel about it or him, but it is what it is. Nothing I can do about it”

“And Damien?” She asks.

“Huh yeah he wants to mark me, I just worry when the baby does come, he will throw me away like everyone else does” I tell her.

“He loves you Lily, a blind man could see that I don’t think a baby will change that. What about the mother?”

“Oh you will love her, grade A b\*\*\*h, but she found her mate and I don’t know, things feel different now. I don’t hate her, and she apologised, but I don’t know. Hopefully, once the baby comes Damien and her can figure out how to co-parent and leave me out of it”

“Yeah, I doubt that will happen. Technically you would be the kids stepmother and what? You are just going to ignore the kid or leave when he has custody. Come on, Lily, I know you. I know you won’t be able to help yourself. You can’t tell me you don’t want to be involved with his kid” She was right, I love kids. They are the most non judgmental and accepting of me.

Yet I didn’t want to be the horror stepparent my father was to Aria. I was afraid that when the baby came, I would despise it.

“We will see once it arrives” Suddenly the doorbell rang and both of us perked up. I heard Natalia answer it before hearing Tabitha’s voice ask if Damien was here.

“Speak of the devil and she arrives” I chuckle, stepping out of the shower and grabbing a towel. Natalia comes and knocks on the bedroom door.

“Come in, Natalia” I tell her.

“Luna Tabitha is here, she is looking for Alpha . Do you want me to send her away?”

“No, tell her I will be down in a minute” Natalia nods before walking out closing the door.

Amber walks into the closet and starts grabbing some clothes for me and walks out with a pair of tights and shirt.

“Man is he okay? Like all there in the head? Like seriously who colour coordinates underwear and socks or any clothes for that matter?” She asks, walking out and handing me the clothes. I chuckle softly.

“Yeah, I think he has OCD. Makes me feel bad sometimes, because I put my stuff away and I have caught him a few times rearranging them. So I just gave up. He wants it to look a certain way, he can keep it that way. Because I ain’t got the patience. You think that’s bad, you should see the library. Colour coordinated and in alphabetical order. I am too scared to even touch the books in case I forget where it goes” Amber scrunches up her face before shaking her head.

“Okay then, you have fun with that. I am glad my mate is normal. Alphas seem so overrated right now” She says as we walk out the door.

Coming down the stairs, I see Tabitha standing awkwardly near the door. Aria just stares at her like she is a science experiment. I can tell she is intimidated by Aria’s aura as she not once looks up and makes eye contact with her.

Tabitha looks up when she hears me coming down the steps.

“Luna, sorry to stop by” I wave her off and stop in front of her.

“Tabitha this is Amber my friend from the Blood Moon Pack and that is Aria my sister, the Lycan queen and Luna of the blood Moon Pack, everyone this is Tabitha”

“Aria is your sister?” She says, her mouth opening and closing like a fish in shock.

“Yes I am, and I suppose you are the she-wolf the Alpha knocked up” Aria said, holding her hand out for Tabitha to shake.

Tabitha awkwardly shook her hand, which was visibly trembling as she placed it in Aria’s hand. Aria smiled at her, no anger coming off her, just understanding. Tabitha however looked like she was about to puke.

“What’s up?” I ask, and I watch Aria walk down towards the kitchen again and Tabitha takes a deep breath.

“I was actually going to the clinic today but my car has broken down and my mother refuses to take me. I was hoping Damien or you could run me. It is just an ultrasound”

“You walked all the way here?”

“Yeah, I actually don’t live that far only on the other side of the park”

“Well Damien isn’t here, and I um”

“Lily will run you, we will be fine. I can keep Amber entertained. Right Amber?” Aria says and Amber quickly nods her head.

“Well, it is settled then, Lily, you can take my car” She tosses me her keys and I give her a what the f\*\*k look. She raises her perfectly manicured eyebrow daring me to go against her and I sigh before turning around plastering a fake grin on my face.

“Sure lets go, I tell her, walking out to Aria’s Black SUV that I also like to call her Mumma Humma as it is the main family car.

“You will have to show me where it is, I have no idea where to go” I tell her while hopping in. Tabitha hops in and looks around awkwardly before nodding her head.

“This isn’t too awkward for you, is it?” She asks nervously.

“No, it is fine, we all need to get along for the baby anyway, so might as well start now” I tell her driving down the driveway.

“Which direction?”



“Left” She says

“So how is your mate, how come he isn’t coming?” I ask.

“Damien hasn’t let him leave the compound yet, and my mother hates me because I had a child with someone who isn’t my mate, so she refuses to come too” She tells me rubbing her belly.

I nod in understanding, although I don’t get how her mother could shun her for getting pregnant.

We drove in silence for about half an hour before pulling up at a clinic. I park the car and we both head inside where Tabitha gives the receptionist her name before we sit down. The entire clinic is filled with pregnant she-wolves and I feel their eyes on me. Some smile and some just look, wondering why I am here with Damien’s mistress.

After a few minutes Tabitha’s name is called, she looks up before standing while I remain seated.

“You can come in” She says, waiting for me to decide. Everyone’s eyes are on me to see what I decide. Deciding to be supportive, I got up and followed her. They took us into a room with a bed and some computer equipment. Tabitha seemed to know what she was doing as she laid on the ultrasound table and lifted her shirt.

A red-haired lady came in with a gentle smile on her face. “I was wondering when you would finally come Tabitha” She says. Tabitha nods her head.

“Yeah, you know what mums like” The woman nodded before placing some gel on her belly and moving the ultrasound device over her belly.

“How far along did you say you are?” the ultrasound technician asks after a few minutes.

“I should still have nine weeks and three days left” Tabitha says, confused.

“Why is something wrong?” She asks and I hear her heart rate pick up.

“Did you get your first scan done in a human facility?” The technician asks.

Tabitha nods her head. “There is a reason you can’t do that, and this explains why you’re measuring so big already, you only have two weeks left. You can go any day now. Baby is head down and engaged already,” The woman explains. My heart rate picks up and so does Tabitha’s as a horrified expression takes over her face.

“That soon” She whispers, just as shocked as me.

“Yes, Tabitha. You should have known better than to go to a human facility”

“I didn’t want mum to find out. You know what mum’s like Annabelle, if I walked in here she would have found out before she did” Tabitha whispered.

I looked at the screen; the picture was unbelievably detailed. You could see almost perfectly, could see its eye’s, lips even watch as it moved around, even its fingernails.

“Do you want to know the gender?”

Tabitha nodded her head excitedly. I didn’t know what to think. It felt strange looking at my mate’s baby on the screen, and jealousy flared a little.

“Look here,” The woman said, pointing to the screen. We both leant in looking. To me, it didn’t look like anything. Tabitha squealed excitedly.

“It’s a girl,” She said.

“That’s correct you’re having a little girl” I smiled happily for her but was also numb. Knowing the gender kind of made it feel more real.

After the scan, we waited in the waiting room for some prints. The technician printed two lots, one for Tabitha and one for the Alpha. Hopping in the car, I placed the scans

on the back seat and started the car.

"Thanks for coming," She said, and I nodded.

"I suppose I will have to prepare now that she is coming sooner rather than later" She stated. My stomach felt like it was in knots and Layla has said nothing the entire time I have been with her. I felt like she was blocking me out. If our roles were reversed, I probably would have blocked myself out too.

"Have you got everything you need?" I ask.

"Yes, I have the basics, I am just hoping Trey is let out so he can help me. He said he would"

"You have had no problems with him, he isn't mad?" I ask curiously.

"No, he has accepted it. It will excite him to know he can mark me earlier than planned" I nod.

"I will speak to Damien and see if we can hurry along with him being released" Tabitha looked at me hopefully.

She showed me where she lived and I dropped her off, her house was almost directly across from us.

"You want to come in?" She asks.

"Maybe next time, I have to go back to see my sister and friend" I tell her and she nods before waving. I feel Layla come forward now that she is gone.

"Finally, you're back"

"I couldn't handle it, I'm sorry Lily"

"It's fine, but either way we are going to have to deal with it" I tell her, and she whines loudly.

Pulling up at the Pack house, Damien's car is in the driveway. Before I even open the car door, he is beside the car. I grab the ultrasounds and the small picture of the 3d scan. Damien opens the door and I step out of the car before locking it.

"Aria rang me," I nodded.

"You didn't have to go, I wouldn't have been angry"

"It's fine, here. Congrats you're having a little girl" I tell him, passing him the small image. He looks down at it and I can feel his excitement before he masks it.

I walk off, not because he is excited he is having a girl but because it hurt to see him excited over having a baby with someone that's not me.

"Lily, wait. Can we talk about this"

"Nothing to talk about Damien" I tell him walking toward the door. I hear him swear to himself. Opening the front door, Aria is waiting for me.

"You threw me under the bus, you knew I didn't want to go" I tell her walking toward the kitchen. Amber appears on the stairs and I hear Damien come in the front door.

"Let her cool off," I hear Aria tell him. Amber follows me to the kitchen.

"Hey Natalia" I say walking toward the fridge. She nods and goes about making lunch.

Opening the fridge, I grab a beer out and pop the cap. Argh just what I needed, I think to myself, chugging the bottle and grabbing another. I offer one to Amber, but she shakes her head and I shrug before opening the next bottle.

"Little early, don't you think?" She asks.

"You didn't have to sit through your mate's mistress' ultrasound. I did, so cheers," I say sipping the bottle before sitting on the stool on the bench.

Damien and Aria walk out, followed by my father. Damien groans before walking over

and taking the bottle from me.

"You aren't drinking," I glared at him.

"Fine, come on Amber" I tell her and she looks to Aria who nods her head before following me.

"I know you're upset, but maybe chat with him" Amber suggests making me scoff.

Going to my bedroom I lay on the bed, Amber lays next to me. We lay talking for a few hours when Aria appears in the doorway.

"Lily, can I talk to you please?" She asks.

"Do I have a choice?" I ask.

"Yes, you always have choice but I would like it if we could talk while no one but us girls are here"

"Where's Dad?" I ask, sitting up on my elbows looking at her.

"Went with the Alpha to discuss a few things"

"Okay" I pat the bed beside me, when her phone rings downstairs.

"I will get that and be back up" She says quickly leaving.

"I wonder how long Damien and your Dad will be," asks Amber.

I shrug my shoulders, not really caring if Damien doesn't return tonight.

"After the chat with ya sis, what do you want to do, we can't just hide out up here" She says.

I smile when an idea hits me. "Wanna sneak out?" her eyes light up and she nods her head. A few seconds later Aria walks in on the phone and sits next to me on the bed.

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