

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

Chapter 5

Damien POV

I don't know how she does it, let alone how the hell this girl is still alive. I have been following her around despite her many protests and believe me she has had every excuse not to be left alone with me. Every excuse to try and escape me. But Aria and her father have both been constantly on her back, every time she tries to do a runner. They manage to get her convinced to let me tag along. But it was starting to become too much and man she was really tugging on my last nerve.

I have watched her party and become that drunk and reckless to the point she blacks out completely. Every night, I have to drag her back to her packhouse, just to force her to sleep it off. I know she doesn't understand why I am here, but I know her wolf is starting to recognise me. One thing I did find out, her wolf is just as comfortable in their human skin as she is in her wolf skin. Which is a little unnerving as most wolves prefer their true self, Layla though isn't fazed by either. She never says anything but once Lily is out, Layla takes over. I didn't recognise her wolf at first, thought it was Lily finally feeling the pull to the mate bond.

Only when I realised, she didn't speak much, and my wolf couldn't communicate with her yet, did I realise it wasn't Lily but her wolf who had control. When I came home after dropping Lily back at her Pack house. I had just fallen asleep when I felt the bed dip. I opened my eyes and Lily was leaning over top of me, a peculiar look on her face. Both my wolf and I nearly jumped out of my skin in fright upon finding her leaning over me, her eyes wide like she was studying me.

I sat up and asked what she was doing. She didn't answer just cocked her head to the side before leaning in and sniffing my neck. That's when I realised something was definitely wrong, Lily tried to avoid contact with me she would never get this close willingly. I said her name questionably. She shook her head and spoke one word. "Layla"

Layla then just laid down next to me and fell asleep. I woke her up a few hours later and managed to convince her to head home before Lily found out she had control. Layla became angry and took off. I was worried if Lily found out her wolf was taking over while she slept, she would go to bigger extremes than getting completely obliterated every night, to try and subdue her or just not sleep at all.

The amount of alcohol and drugs that the girl has consumed in the last few days is ridiculous, Lily is basically a walking talking narcotic. My wolf even said he was worried

about marking her in case we became high. I understand why she has the reputation of being a wild child and being a bad influence. Lily did nothing but party, then haul her ass out of bed the next morning and train with the warriors of her pack only to party all night.

Lily has two days before she turns eighteen. I have been talking to Aria. I even confided to her about Layla even though she was surprised about her odd behaviour. Aria and I have come up with a plan if Lily refuses to come back with me when she realises, I am her mate. I know she will hate me for it. But I can't leave her, and I won't accept her rejection.

I was driving home after dropping Lily off at her father's, she was once again completely comatose. Tonight, I had to all but pull her off another wolf. It took all my self-control not to kill the p***k when I caught him with his tongue down my mate's throat and his hands in her pants. I threw him through the wall, and I ripped her out of the room I found her in and by god if I see that Brent again. I may just snap and kill him. I dragged her back to the car kicking and screaming and tossed her in. She passed out on the drive back.

I couldn't even deal with her tonight. Instead, I knocked on the door and demanded her father get her from the car. He came out all apologetic and scooped her up, saying he doesn't know how to help her. For one he could start by f*****g disciplining her, instead of letting her do whatever she wants. I slammed the door and took off. I was fuming, I know she doesn't know I am her mate but that doesn't make it any easier when I find her in that position.

Moon Goddess knows she will be in for a surprise when she realises, she won't get away with the s**t she pulls, once I have her back at my Pack. No way will I be expected to tolerate this behaviour. If she were any other wolf in my pack, I would beat her senseless for the s**t she has done the last few days. Especially rocking up to training still half drunk. She will learn when I get her home one way or another. I won't hurt her, but I have other ways to get her to abide by my rules. She will learn she is best to stay on my good side and that my word is the law.

Pulling up at the Blood Moon pack house, I unlock the door with the spare keys Aria gave me and walk to my room flopping on the bed exhausted and angry. I had just closed my eyes, when I heard the door open and the jingle of keys, I sighed. I knew it was Lily, god her wolf is fast. I sat up before taking my shirt off. Looking up she is watching me, an odd look on her face. I lay back down climbing under the covers. I try to ignore her, hoping she will see I am not in the mood tonight. She knows what Lily does when she is drunk and doesn't even try to stop her. When I don't hear her leave, I look up and she is still standing in the same position by the door just turning her head from side to side, waiting for permission. I watch as she sniffs the air. I can tell her wolf thinks I'm her mate but doesn't quite understand yet, leaving her uncertain. I pull the covers back and pat the side of the bed. Layla walks over and lays next to me, putting her head on my chest. I wrap my arms around her and fall asleep completely forgetting she can't stay here, or Lily will flip it when she wakes up.

Lily POV

Waking up, I know something is instantly wrong because I am not in my own bed. I sit up and look over to find Alpha Damien laying next to me fast asleep. At least this time I have my own clothes on. I feel Layla stir coming to life as I wake up.

“What did you do Layla?” She groggily stirs and starts purring trying to go back to sleep. Throwing the covers off, I get out of bed. The Alpha rolls onto his back throwing an arm over his face, trying to block the light that is streaming in from the window.

I grab a pillow and lob it at him. He grunts from the impact of it hitting him in the b***s. Grabbing his family jewels before sitting up angrily. I watch as his face changes colour out of anger. Before he can go on one of his well-rehearsed rants about my behaviour, I lob another pillow which he catches and tosses off the bed with a growl.

“What the f**k are you playing at bringing me here?” I scream enraged that this is the second time I have woken up in his bed. He runs his hand down his face before turning his signature glare on me.

“I didn’t bring you here, I dropped you off at your place Lily, this is your fault don’t blame me because you were too paralytic to f*****g remember”

My entire body was trembling with anger. I clenched my fists and squeezed my eyes shut, trying to figure out what the f**k it is he is talking about. I have made it noticeably clear that I want nothing to do with him and am only doing this because my father and sister keep insisting, that I babysit this fool.

“You know what, I am done babysitting you, find your own way around” I yelled before turning around and storming out of the room. Walking outside, I realise my car isn’t here and turn back around walking back through the front door, to ask Reid or Aria if they will give me a lift home. I have pack training in an hour and my father will be pissed if I am late. He has been acting differently and has been on my case constantly about my tardiness.

Walking up the stairs, I am stopped when I see Lana on the top step crying. I bend down and pick her up, wiping her tears and cuddling her and smelling her hair, which smells of her strawberry shampoo.

“What’s wrong baby girl?” I ask her as my anger is dissipating.

“Ryker pushed me Lil Lil”

“It’s okay I am sure he didn’t mean it” I said, staring down at my six-year-old niece. She sobbed before wiping her eyes and resting her head on my shoulder.

“Where is mummy Lana?”

“She is in the kitchen making breakfast” She spoke softly, no longer crying but gripping onto me. I started walking down the stairs, only to run back into the Alpha Damien. I turned away from him as he made his way toward me pulling a shirt over his head. I walked into the kitchen and Aria was busy pouring cereal into bowls for Ryker and Ariel and Lana.

“There you are Lana” She said looking over at me. Aria was wearing a purple dressing gown and kitty slippers. I looked down at her feet as she walked around. Yeah, didn’t look like the typical Luna Queen walking around with those on her feet, in some ways she just looked like an ordinary overworked, tired mother. I went to place Lana on the ground when she clung to me refusing to let go. Alpha Damien walked in and to the kettle making himself a coffee.

I glared at him annoyed, what is with him? I just can’t escape the man, everywhere I turn he is lurking and invading my personal space.

“Aria can you get Reid to run me home please or can I borrow your car?” I asked, wanting to get as far away from Damien as I could.

“No, you’re not borrowing my car and Reid isn’t here, you will have to ask Damien or ring your father”

“I will run you home Lily, if it is such a b****y problem being around me”

“Well, if you didn’t keep interfering and kidnapping me it wouldn’t be a f*****g problem” I spat back at him.

“Language, Lily” Aria shrieked.

“What are you talking about Lily, no one has kidnapped anyone” Aria stated.

“This idiot thinks it is okay to bring me here when I clearly told him I didn’t want to be around him, yet I wake up in his bed again”

“I dropped you off Lily, it isn’t my fault that Layla came here. If you weren’t drunk you would know what your wolf gets up to while you are asleep” He said walking out of the kitchen and back towards his room. I followed after him completely forgetting I still had Lana perched on my hip. Aria followed closely behind me trying to reach for her daughter. But I was too angry to notice.

“What do you mean? You have never met my wolf” I said before turning on Aria who was behind me. How dare she tell him my wolf’s name.

“Why would you tell him my wolf’s name Aria, you need to stay out of my business,” I said walking toward her. My entire body trembled with rage. I could feel Layla growling in my head. I thought she was growling at Aria at first until my body lurched forward as

she fought to take over control. No, she wasn't growling at Aria in my head, she was growling at me.

I heard Aria shriek as I was thrown forward catching myself on the stairs handrail. Aria screamed before ripping Lana from my arms just in time before, my claws ripped my nails off and dug painfully into the handrail leaving claw marks as the wood splintered off. I was severely hungover and let my anger get the best of me, giving her enough room to slip past my guards and take over.

I felt her pushing against every cell in my body, fighting and clawing away my skin with her claws. I screamed as I felt her start ripping my flesh off trying to shift faster. Lana started crying, my wolf noticed Lana hysterically crying. Howled before letting out a sadistic laugh echoing through my head. Shifted Layla became a savage and now my worst fear was coming true as I was now endangering my sister's kids. I needed to hone her in before she completely took over. I knew if she did, she would shove me to the back where I will be stuck until she decides when I can have control back.

"Lily fight it" I heard Aria scream, but I was being shoved further back into the background towards the pits of my mind. I feel myself fall to the ground as the shift starts to take over. I can see Lana run away, which only excites Layla; she loves a good hunt, and no one is off-limits. Not even my niece.

I manage to get just enough control to warn Aria. My voice comes out strangled as I feel my canines push through my gums, my face morphing into that of my wolf. "Run"

Aria doesn't waste another second, instead bolts for the kitchen to remove her kids from the danger, from me. But it's too late. Layla was already in predator mode as she slammed through the wall, chasing after Lana and Aria. Gyprock sent debris everywhere as she smashed through the wall into the kitchen. Just in time to see Aria scoop the kids up and bolt out the doors to the backyard.

"Layla stop, stop, you don't want to hurt them" I screamed to her, but I was like a puppet on strings completely controlled by her. Before she shoved me into the darkness of my mind blocking me out. Forced me to wait, to see the carnage when she had finished.

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