

Unwished Bonding Chapter 29

Chapter 29

Zoe's Pov

I couldn't help but grin as I sprinted into the bathroom, the fact he was being so sweet meaning that he was successfully breaking down my inner walls that I had spent years putting up with effectively little ease. I didn't really know what to think of it, but I knew I could and would be extremely happy if I let him in and I was slowly doing so, but I knew I needed time.

When he stuck up for me when my pathetic parents were in the kitchen when I arrived I couldn't help but feel touched, even when I was blind with rage that he had the bastards in his house I couldn't help but let my gaze soften when I looked at him. I knew I may have overreacted with my comment, but what I said was nothing short of true since I had ripped out a number of throats in my past due to being a rouge, just because I was mated to an alpha didn't change that fact at all.

I couldn't believe how close I had been to phrasing right there and then when I caught both their familiar scent and spotted them sitting at the table as if they hadn't abandoned a child who had been merely 12, the tremors raking through my body as I tried to hold off on the urge to become one with my wolf when I caught sight of them. I had never had so much trouble calming my urges before, but then again I never expected to meet the people that made my life hell again and not to attack with the intent to kill instantly. 2

Thad always pictured what it would be like if I met them again, let's just say it involved screams, blood and me cackling sadistically as I looked at their bloody and still bodies. Depressing I know, but one can dream.

Quickly taking a shower I slipped back on my bra as well as the shirt I had 'borrowed' from Hunter before frowning at what to wear under the shirt, while at home it wouldn't have bothered me I didn't exactly want Hunter to catch a glimpse of me going commando. I trusted him with asking him to take it slow, but I knew he only had so much restraint. Sighing I looked around the room before grabbing a pair of clean boxers which he had piled on a shelf, slipping them on before rolling the waist band over a few times since there were massive on my small form.

"Perfect" I beamed before glancing at my reflection, grabbing his comb which lay on the sink before struggling to brush my hair with it. Couldn't he use a brush like normal people? Once I was sure I looked fine I walked back into the bedroom only to freeze when a growl suddenly filtered into my ears, the sound making me shiver in delight as I slowly turned around only to shudder when I caught sight of what was in front of me. There Hunter was, shirtless in only a pair of boxers, looking at me as if I was a gazelle and he was the lion.

I couldn't help but find it arousing, who wouldn't when your hot as hell mate was looking at you like you were his prey. His eyes were dark, almost a pitch black instead of their normal hazel brown as his gaze raked over my form in a way which made me feel as if I was naked and bare in front of him.

His nostrils were flaring, obviously picking up on how suddenly heated I felt under his gaze.

I knew he could smell my arousal, and for some reason that only served as a further turn on for me. YUM! It was when my eyes ran over his body that I felt myself nearly combust with desire, want and lust. His own lust was clearly visible from the dent in his boxers, and I had to literally snap my head back to his to prevent drooling over his more than adequate bulge.

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My head was becoming hazy with pleasure, I was so out of it that I didn't hear nor see Hunter move until he was in front of me, a deep and constant growl rumbling in his chest as he looked down on me. He practically towered over my form, making me seem more than a little petite compared to his height as I had to crane my head up slightly to look into his dark and lustful gaze. Oh god did I want him...

"Zoe" was all he growled, and as if reading my thoughts he pinned me against the wall in seconds, his lips crashing onto mine in a fierce dance as we fought for dominance. He didn't bother to ask permission for his tongue to enter my mouth, no he forced it passed my lips so roughly and quickly that I felt my toes curl on his dark carpet as I moaned into his mouth.

"God, what are you doing to me?" he grunted in my neck as well pulled apart, somehow my legs had wrapped themselves around his waist as I ground against him with more than a little passion. I knew if he wasn't holding back, fearing that he would push me too far, he would have taken me right there and then against the wall. It was that thought I knew he was perfect, I mean who many guys would be sweet and caring enough to wait? Knowing I needed to slow this down, and while the last thing I would mind was pouncing on him right there and then I wasn't ready for him marking me. I knew the urge would be too much for him to resist while we mated, his teeth sinking into where my throat joined my neck as soon as we climaxed and I wasn't ready to be tied down so much yet. I knew we would eventually end up together, hopefully, but I didn't want it to be labelled yet and I would be if I let him. I was not ready to be the alpha female, far from it due to being so used to being alone for so many years. Slowing down the kiss I stopped it by playing with his bottom lip in my mouth, nipping it slightly before releasing it with a lustful grin. We were both still panting, his hands firmly on my upper thighs as he held me against the wall. Sighing I took in his flushed and aroused state, I had never seen anything sexier. "What was that for?" I panted with a lustful grin, squeezing at his shoulders to get him to put me down. He did so, though I could feel the pure reluctance and effort it took him to step a few paces away from me. I would have felt guilty, if I wasn't feeling the exact same. "I like you in my clothes" was all he said before practically running into the bathroom, leaving me grinning when I heard the shower turn on. "Cold shower it is then" I smirked, speaking my amused thoughts out loud as I shook my head with a chuckle. Though the mental image of him standing naked, water running down his body and abs was enough to snap me out of it as I practically bolted out the door as to not be tempted to join him...

Unwished Bonding Chapter 30

Chapter 30

Hunter's Pov

It had been a few weeks since Zoe had stayed round and I was pleased to note that it wasn't the last, and while things didn't get as heated I was content and happy with her presence alone. If she wanted to wait that was fine by me, her presence was enough even if my wolf didn't think so.

Today happened to be one of the days in which Zoe didn't sleep around and I had to suffer through waking up alone, surrounded by her delicious and vibrant scent which only made me miss her further. Since that night she had stayed when it was too late for her to go home I couldn't sleep right without her, I felt out of place and constantly tense unless I was pressed up against her, her head on my chest or our legs entwined. She was my soul-mate, my other half so it didn't come to a surprise that I felt like half of me was missing when she wasn't around.

Saying that though things had been going great, and though I haven't brought up the issue with her parents she knew I was aware that she didn't run away. She hadn't asked me straight out, but it was clear from how I loathed them that she had put two and two together. That was what Jack had been worried about, her reaction to him spilling the beans, even if he couldn't help himself due to being unable to fight an Alpha order. She didn't seem to mind though, but I knew she was hiding something just not what.

Sighing I rubbed my face roughly before getting ready for school, eager to see Zoe again. I couldn't wait to look into those gorgeous emerald eyes of hers, run my fingers through her mane of dark curls or pull her against me. It was my idea of pure and utter heaven.

Grabbing my bag once I was ready to go, my hair still wet from my shower I took the steps two at a time as I pounded down the stairs and into the kitchen. I took note of the members of my pack that were in there, unfortunately Stacy happened to be present as well.

She had thankfully been keeping her distance since the whole lunch hall incident, the fact she had blamed my mate in front of the entire pack meaning that most were avoiding her more than usual. It's not like I blamed them, hell the only reason guys hung around with her was because she was easy.

"Hunter baby, morning"

I raised a brow at her unimpressed, Ellie and Hannah glaring from their mates sides as she did so. Everyone had become fiercely protective over Zoe, even Josh who had hated rouges with a passion enjoyed her dry humour and company to the point he actually asked when she was coming round. Hannah had been incredibly pleased with his sudden change of attitude, the sex ban he had told me had been lifted. He was pleased to say the least.

"I am not your baby Stacy, so stop with the names!" I snapped, I did not want her doing that shit when Zoe was around. The last thing I needed was more problems from the slag, she was on thin ice as it was.

"When will you realise that we are mates Hunter! That....bitch of a sister of mine is nothing, you're just confused" she whined, growling filling the room as soon as she dared to insult my mate. Did she have a death wish, hopefully she did.

Dropping my bag by the door I stormed over towards her, I knew my eyes were most likely

my wolves as my hand wrapped around her scrawny neck as my grip tightened just enough to make her feel it. "We are not mates! We will never be mates and for that I am fucking glad! But you dare insult Zoe again and I will rip you apart, are we clear?" I snapped at her, my tone filled with anger and authority as my body trembled with the attempt not to phase right there and then and end her once and for all. Unfortunately I couldn't act at the moment, but it wouldn't be long until I managed to get rid of the bitch.

Her eyes had gone comically wide as soon as I had started storming over, fear and panic flashing through her gaze when she realised that insulting Zoe may not have been the best thing to do, especially in mine and the packs presence.

"...uh..." was all she managed to gurgle out, my eyes rolling when she tried to claw at my hand to try and get me to release my grip. I released it slightly, though kept her in a firm grip as I leaned forward so my gaze was burning into hers, the scent of her perfume burning my nose slightly as I did so. Wasn't having a strong sense of smell enough without having to flood the place with that aroma she called perfume? "Are we clear?" I snapped, vaguely aware of everyone's eyes on me but like I expected no one commented or even tried to interfere in my rough treatment of Stacy. Honestly nobody cared, I mean who was stupid enough to insult the alphas mate? "I'm your...mate" she stupidly tried to get out, my grip tightening again as she tried to struggle against me as I picked her off the ground so her toes barely skimmed the wooden floor.

"Are we clear?" I tried again, feeling her try to nod before I released her abruptly from my grip causing her to stumble when she tried to regain her balance by gripping the counter. She was breathing heavily, trying to refill her burning lungs but again it didn't bother me in the slightest. It was her own fault, she needed to learn the hard way.

It was Jack who broke the tension, Stacy glaring accusing at Jack as if he would interfere with an alpha to protect the so called sister who treated him like shit much like his parents when he pledged his loyalty to me after deciding that the last thing he wanted was to be Alpha. Not only didn't he stand a chance fighting against me, but he didn't want the responsibility which came with it. It was understandable I suppose, I could see where he was coming from but I loved being Alpha and nothing would change that for me. Mil

"Good for you mate, bitch needs to learn a lesson" he stated as if Stacy wasn't his sister, snorts of amusement coming from the guys as giggles and sniggers escaped the females of the pack. I couldn't help but roll my eyes, trying to fight a grin as I did so.