

## 19

CAMRON: "I must take my leave, it was a pleasure meeting you again Luna Carla, James." I say shaking their hands. "Pleasure doing business with you Alpha Drake." I say as I shake hands with him. "Pleasure is all mine, thank you." He escorts me to the front door where Chase is waiting at the car for me. Before I get in the car I ask, "Alpha Drake would you be so kind as to link your mother-in-law and see if she is still open for tea, please?" He seemed a bit perplexed but did as I asked.

DRAKE: "Lilly, Alpha Camron is still wondering if the invitation for tea is still open?" "Of course it is, I want to hear his story." "What story is that?" "How he met Keska." "She is more than happy to have you." I tell Camron. "Thank you, Alpha Drake." I stand and watch as he gets in his car, and they drive off.

CAMRON: "Did they offer you anything to eat Chase?" I asked my driver "Yeah, I had a sandwich piled high with roasted pork and a salad that had some awesome dressing on it and water." "What did it taste like, the dressing I mean." "It was a little sweet, a little tangy, and creamy. It was some of the best dressing I have ever tasted." "I have to agree, it was unbelievably delicious. We are going to go to the cottage that we stopped at this morning." "Ok."

CAMRON: We pull up to the first cottage and park the car. The place was a small two-story building. I am not great with architecture so I couldn't tell you if it was a Cape Cod or a Colonel, I just know it was quaint, and clean, with faux shutters and a peeked roof. It reminded me of a Kinkadee painting of the little white house with the picket fence, only she had no fence. It had nice curb appeal. The front door opened as Chase, and I were getting out of the car.

LILLY: "Welcome Alpha Camron, welcome. Come in." "And who might you be?" I asked the man that accompanied him. "My name is Chase Ma'am." "Pushaw no need to be so formal young man, just call me miss Lilly or Nana." "My but aren't the two of you a handsome sight."

CAMRON: "Thank you miss Lilly." I say to ease my driver. And take the attention off of him. She led us into her house, the front door opened to the sitting/living room which took up the whole front of the house, to the left of the door there was a staircase going up. Along the stairs there was a hallway that led to the kitchen I could see from the door. She brought us into the living room. "Sit, sit." "What kind of tea would you like, I have all kinds, Dandelion, Chi, earl grey, green, chickery, I can even do a special-order blend if you have one that you especially like." "I am curious, what does Keska like to drink?" I asked her. "My grand pup likes a mix of horehound and chi." She answers.

CAMRON: "I will try that." I teller. "I am fine with just water." Chase tells her. "Is there anything I can do to help?" I asked her. "Yes, actually, you can come reach the herbs down for me. My man servant is out running some errands for me." She states. She leads the way down the long hallway, and I notice a couple closed doors along the way. "That one is a closet." She says and points to the first door. It's under the stairway. "The second is my bedroom, across the hall is the dining area, and the bathroom is there." She points to an open door between her bedroom and the kitchen. All of the interior is painted in soft, light color pallet. As I fallow her to the kitchen I notice she is not a small woman by any means. I am 6' 7" and built like a pro football player. she is at least 5' 10", she has hazel eyes and still has auburn hair streaked with grey, she was still a very handsome woman, and looked like she could still give some of the warriors a run for their money. I can see Keska at that age looking at her. The kitchen is large and open, with an island centered between the sink and the stove, the sink is like an old farmhouse sink, there are cupboards high and low for storage, and prep. I noticed she has a copper tea kettle.

LILLY: He follows me into the kitchen and is looking around. I point to a cupboard next to the stove "the horshound is in there on the second shelf to the left, I will need to start it with the water in the kettle in order to bring out it's natural sweetness." I notice the slight wince he makes. "Don't worry,

it's not real sweet, think of molasses, in terms of sweet." I tell him. He walks over to the cupboard and gets down the herb bundles. "I'm sorry I have no idea what is, what." He tells me, "No need to worry I do, I just needed you to reach it down for me." I fill the kettle with water and take the bundle take out the horehound hand it back to him to put back. And start the kettle. "Would you like to talk in here or go back out to the front room?" I ask. "Here is just as good as there." "Call your man then, so he can be a little more comfortable with eyes on his Alpha." I tell him. He chuckles but calls his man. "Now, tell me how you met my grand pup."

CAMRON: "I was just walking around the grounds near the Pack house when Alpha Drake spotted me, I stopped to chat with him about today's meeting, then as we were separating, I caught her scent, very light but there none the less, so I went in search of whoever it might have been that was eavesdropping on our conversation." I start to tell her, as the back door opens and a tall man with dark brown hair and green eyes, he has a swimmers build, enters through the door with some bags, not groceries but fresh vegetables as if he had been to the farmers market, and herbs. "Ah Stephen, there you are, were you able to get everything I needed?" she asked him. This must be her man servant; he was just as tall as I was. "Not everything, miss Lilly, I circled the ones they did not have, for you." He answers her. "Oh well. Come Sit, this is Alpha Camron, and his man Chase." She introduces us.

He shakes hands with both of us. "He is telling me how he met Keska." "Please continue." She says. "I find her at the table where they were putting out deli meats, and snacks. Well, I just came up behind her and picked her up." "Oh, that was definitely a mistake." she says with a chuckle. The tea kettle starts to whistle, and she gets up and busies herself getting the tea for us.

Judy Thomas

12 

I love reading this book.

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