

Ten.



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Lilah

“AAAHHHH!”

“Hey. Hey, it’s just me.”

It takes a moment for me to catch my breath. My heart races as a naked Alpha Colt holds his hands up in defence.

“What the actual fuck?!”

“Lilah, just chill.”

“You want me to chill? Really? I think I have a right to be fucking mad at you, you wanker.”

“Watch your mouth, Lilah. I have already warned you more than once.” 2

“You better not have fucking touched me!” I was so mad. Climbing out of the bed, I snatch the blanket with me. Holding it around me even though I was wearing his giant tshirt. I felt violated.

“Lilah, this is my room. My bed. I think I have been more than generous by sleeping on the floor. Besides, you loved me being in bed.”

“I fucking hate you!” I storm towards the ensuite, fully prepared for him to follow me. As expected, he is right behind me.

“Lilah, you were the one who curled into me. Not the other way around.”

“I wouldn’t do that. Not after you called my family traitors.” I was finding it so hard to keep my eyes focussed on his. He was naked and I was curious. About the scar... nothing else.

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"If the name fits!" He half smiles at me, his cobalt eyes lingering on me.

"Did you touch me?" I ask. I was dead serious, I wanted to know if he had done anything to me.

"No Lilah. You may have this messed up idea of who I am. But I am definitely not that."

I felt fine. I didn't feel like anything had happened. But I knew all the stories. Male Lycans were not good at keeping their hands to themselves.

"I tried to create space between us. You were the one who rolled into me. So tell me. Did you still have nightmares?"

I hadn't. I think for the first time in a long long time, I actually slept really well. "Your silence tells me everything." He turns away and as he turns, I catch the size of the scar. It ran all the way from his ribs to his thigh. I didn't understand how. Lycan's had faster healing abilities than wolves.

It was the first time he had left me alone without saying anything. Silently, I pushed the door over so it was just a few inches open. I was expecting him to push it back so it was fully open, but he doesn't. I wanted a shower or rather I needed one. I was still caked in food from the outburst I had yesterday, but I didn't want him to burst in on me.

"Just have a shower. I've already had a glimpse of your body." He shouts out.

"STOP DOING THAT and when?"

"One day, being able to read your mind might just save you. And at the hospital, they had to cut you out of your clothes."

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I turn the water on, waiting a few minutes to see if he comes in. But he doesn't. What was he up to?"

Feeling the hot water run over my body was pure bliss. I hadn't had a shower with hot water like this in so long. Every hotel or hostel had nothing more than lukewarm or cold water. Standing there with my head leaning against the cool tiles, the hot water cascades down over my body.

"If hot water makes you this happy, I can't wait to see what an orgasm does to you." He links me and I freeze, trying to keep a clear head. He couldn't know that I had never had one. 1

Turning the water off and wrapping a fluffy towel tightly around me. I tiptoed out of the bathroom and find Colt in black jeans a white tee and a leather jacket. He was busy trying to tame his short hair.

A flutter of butterflies in my stomach has me running back into the bathroom. I could see my flushed skin in the mirror and eagerly will it to go away.

"Hey" Alpha Colt is leaning against the door frame. His scent of musky oak seemed to be stronger than ever. "You don't need to hide yourself from me. You can't help how you feel, it's the bond." 1

"Doesn't mean I have to accept it"

"We have been over this, Lilah. You can't reject me either. Now Halle will be here shortly." 1

"Why?" jealousy raged through me. What the fuck was happening to me.

"She's bringing you some clothes. I can't exactly take you out in that." He points to the towel wrapped around my thin frame, "Or in my tshirts, even if they do look good on you."

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The jealousy dies instantly when I realise she is coming to help me. "The chirpy girl from the hospital?"

"You think everyone is chirpy. But yes. Out of everyone here. Halle is the one that has shown an interest in you. She's hoping you guys can be friends."

"Pfft! I don't do friends." I roll my eyes at the very idea. 1

"Maybe that's part of your problem, Lilah."

"What the fuck is that supposed to mean?"

"You don't trust anyone, Lilah." 1

"You want me to have a friend?" I didn't understand where he was going with his comments.

"I don't think it would hurt you."

A knock at the door stops me from saying something else. A voice calls out from the otherside of the door. "It's Halle. I have some clothes for Lilah."

Alpha Colt pulls open the door and Halle quickly bows her head to him. "Halle, come in. I will just be downstairs if you need anything."

"Sure, Alpha Colt." She steps in around him, keeping her head down. "Good morning, Lilah. I bet you are feeling great now your legs have healed."

"Fine." I mutter. "Why do you do that to him? Why do you bow? He's just another idiot."

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"Shhsh!" She glances around. "Alpha Colt is not an idiot, he is just trying to help you."

"The help I need has nothing to do with him. I need to get out of here."

"You really feel that way?" Her large green eyes search my face. "I didn't think we could resist our mates. Have I been lied to?"

Guilt washes over me as I realise that I had somehow upset Halle. It was never my intention.

"No, it's just... you wouldn't understand." I sink down onto the bed.

"You know if you ever want to talk about it, I'm more than happy to listen. We don't get to see a lot of outsiders here. 2

"Thanks Halle" I give her a smile. 1

She runs through the clothes she has brought for me, including some new underwear. Never had I been so happy to see underwear. It all fits perfectly too.

"How did you know this would fit me?"

"I had to do measurements of you when you were in hospital. Keep an eye that you weren't losing too much weight."

"No you didn't" I would have remembered if she had.

"It was when you were asleep." She glances away. "Sorry," she mutters

Settling for a pair of blue jeans and a red jumper, I thank Halle. She didn't have to do it. She didn't have to help me but she chose to.

"No problem." She gives a big grin, showing me her pearly whites.

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Alpha Colt is waiting for me downstairs. His eyes run over me and he gives me a wink.

"You ready?" He smiles 1

"Only if you tell me about mum on the way." I hadn't forgotten what he said. I just wasn't sure how to ask. I didn't want him to tell me any more lies. 2

"Okay."

He leads me out to a silver SUV and opens the door for me. "I could have done that."

"I know." He keeps the grin on his face, it felt like he was trying too hard. Like he was trying to prove something to those around us. He doesn't speak as he drives us down the dirt track away from the packhouse. He waits until we hit the stone road.

"Lilah, be careful what you say about your parents in front of other people."

"Why?"

"Because if they work out who your parents are before you're marked. You are as good as dead."

"They all think that my parents were traitors?" I blink back the tears.

"They don't think, they know. Every wolf and Lycan in the world knows." 1

"Stop the car."

"Lilah..."

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“I said stop the car!”

He brings the car to a stop as I throw the door open. Launching myself out and onto the stone road.

“For fucks sake Lilah.” 7



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