

Twelve.



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Lilah

"Wolfsbane?" I mutter and he nods his head at me.

Mum had told me that if I was ever in trouble, to try and get my hands on wolfsbane. When I had questioned her she said that it would be the one thing that would stop him. She had warned me, telling me that I should never let it touch my skin. Could she have really done it? Could she really have been responsible?

"Do you believe me now Lilah?" His voice is low. All this time, she had lied to me. My own mum. 1

"That caused the scar?" I ask quietly, weighing up my lack of options.

"Fire and wolfsbane are a deadly mix. What your parents didn't account for was me. They didn't know I was going to be there. They didn't know that their very action would allow me to find you."

I take a few deep breaths. His hand wraps around my ankle, pulling my leg up onto his lap. The sparks of his touch had butterflies swarming in my stomach. Why couldn't I block these feelings? Why was my body trying to force me into accepting him?

I see a smile spread across his face. He was reading my mind again.

"Areshole." I mutter, pulling my foot away from him.

Alpha Colt stands up walking away, taking the trainers with him. In the mirror, I see how he mutters something to the sales assistant. She was practically grinning from ear to ear as she took the trainers from him. Her hand grazes his. 1



His cobalt blue eyes focus on me “Don’t even think about it.” He links me.

But I couldn’t stop what was coming. The rage was building inside of me. Alpha Colt heads towards me, but my bones had started cracking. I couldn’t stop it. I was shifting and I had no idea how to control it. 1

The pain intensifies as it spreads through my body. “Lilah, you have to stop.”

“I don’t know... AHHHHH!” I’m forced on to all fours as my fingers curl up under my hands, fusing together. Raven fur began sprouting along my skin and I could feel my face changing. 1

“Lilah, listen to me.”

This wasn’t anything like how I thought my first time would be. Mum had reassured me that she would be here. That she would guide me. That my first time would be the most painful experience of my life, that she would be right by my side. She was right about one thing, give me broken legs anyway. 3

“Lilah.” He stands tall in front of me as I become a raven coloured wolf “Lilah, you have to shift back now!” It was an order. An order that I couldn’t refuse. 1

Just as quickly as I had become a wolf, I was human again. Alpha Colt takes his jacket off and wraps it around my naked torso.

“Are you done!” It wasn’t a question, it was a statement and he was pissed. He throws a pair of jeans at me from the racks, telling me to get dressed as he goes and finds the sales assistant. Quickly pulling them on, I look at the clothes that I had worn out today. They were in pieces, they



hadn't even come close to surviving the shift. 2

Alpha Colt returns moments later. With his hand on my elbow, he guides me out of the store and back towards the car. As soon as we are inside he turns to glare at me.

"What kind of shit were you trying to pull, Lilah?"

"I wasn't..."

"Don't give me that. Are you pissed because you finally accepted what your parents did? Is that it?"

"No... I..." How could he not understand that I had no control?

"She was a human Lilah, if she had seen that, who knows what fucking problems you would have caused."

"Then fucking listen to me!"

"Fine. Speak!"

"I felt weird, just before." I was trying to make sense of it myself. "I couldn't stop it, it just happened."

"You want me to believe that it just happened?"

"Because it's the truth. Mum said it would be painful. She said she would help me."

"How would she help you, Lilah? Only you can do that."

"I don't understand what you are saying?" I stare at him, because I genuinely didn't know what he meant.

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He sits back in the seat, staring back at me. "You really don't know?"

"What am I supposed to know?"

"Fucking bitch!" He mutters, shaking his head. "Your mother never thought we would actually meet. That's why she never told you."

"Told me what?"

"Your first shift only happens when you feel jealousy." 4

I shake my head at him. "No, she said when I turned eighteen."

"You haven't spent enough time in packs have you! If you had, you would have known. It makes sense now why you could only respond to my order" 1

How much had my mother hidden from me?

"It would seem like you have a lot to learn." He starts up the car, his eyes on the road in front but he doesn't move. He let's out a sigh, "I just wish that you would give me a chance Lilah." 2

I couldn't. It went against everything that I had known my whole life. It went against my own morals. 3

"I can't"

"You can't or you won't?" 1

He takes us back to the packhouse. The car ride passed in complete silence. He didn't even try to say anything and I had no idea if he was reading my mind. But I didn't care if he was anymore. Everything I had known was fucked up. 1



Alpha Colt walks around the car and opens the door for me. I almost snapped at him, but this time I didn't. I could see the way he looks at me, like he was expecting it.

"Upstairs!" He mutters, close to my ear. His warm breath fans out over my face. I nod my head and race inside up the stairs to the bedroom. Pacing the room, I wait for him to come in. I was feeling every emotion I possibly could. 1

When he opened the door, I could see how frustrated he was. Was it with me? Had I finally annoyed him beyond what he could stand. 3

He starts unfastening his shirt. His blue eyes on me. "I thought I understood the problem, Lilah. I thought I had finally figured you out." He pulls his belt from his jeans and tosses it onto the bed.

"Don't you fucking come near me!" I move away from him

"When are you going to learn? That is not my intention. I'm getting ready to go on a run." He steps out of his jeans and pulls some shorts out the wardrobe. "You are to stay here, do you understand?"

"Why?"

"Do you understand?" He fires back, not answering my question.

"You are a fucking prick!"

"Well at least you are calling me names again. I much prefer that than the silence."

Throwing myself on the bed, I scream into the sheets. I had never known someone so difficult. 7

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"You can talk," he mumbles as he leaves the room.

"Stop doing that!" I shout after him.

Running hasn't helped me. Being difficult wasn't helping me, because my inner desire gave in. I would have to become more tactical if I wanted to get away from Alpha Colt.

There was nothing in the room that would help. He seemed to only travel with the bare minimum. No secret journals or plans written anywhere. It was like his only goal was to find me.

Slipping out the bedroom, I make my way downstairs. Trying to figure out the way to the kitchen, when I find Alpha Wyatt. I was surprised to see him, thinking that he would be out on a run with Alpha Colt.

"Lilah." He smiles, those dark eyes running over me. "Can I help you with something?"

"Just trying to remember how to get to the kitchen." I turn to leave but he asks me to join him in the office. "Sure."

He gestures to a large plush green chair. Everything in the office was either green or gold. It stank of money. Kind of like 'Look at all my fancy shit'.

"I see Alpha Colt has let you out of the bedroom."

"He will be back soon."

"Oh I have no doubt, but you seem to be a bit of a secret."

"Oh, am I?"



"Yes, in fact I don't even know your last name." He takes his eyes away from me, writing on a piece of paper. It was supposed to be a way of making me feel at ease but I knew exactly what he was doing.

I was on edge immediately. "It's Johnson." It was a huge lie, but it was the name mum had given to other packs for years. I had never really questioned it. I just always thought it was to hide from Alpha Colt. But after what he had said about my bloodline being wiped out, it suddenly all made sense.

"Johnson. I shall make a note."

"You don't need to, it's not like we are going to be staying here is it. Alpha Colt will take me back to wherever his home is at some point."

"Maybe, it would be nice if he would keep me in the loop."

"I will be sure to tell him."

Fuck, fuck, fuck!

Instead of the kitchen, I go straight back to my room. Locking the door behind me. It wouldn't really make much difference if Alpha Wyatt wanted me.

As soon as I smelt Alpha Colt's scent, I unlock the door, pulling Alpha Colt in and slamming the door shut.

"Where the fire?" He looks at my face. "Lilah, what's the matter." 1

"Alpha Wyatt knows. He knows who I am!" 1