

Six.

Lilah's POV

His knock comes at the bedroom door. He musky oak scent wafting in through the small gap under the door.

"Fuck off!" I shout, making it clear that I didn't want him anywhere near me. He steps into the room, his eyes on me as he shakes his head.

It had been three days since he had brought me back here. He had kept me locked in this room all day every day. If he wasn't in here with me, I was cuffed to the bed. There was no way that I was escaping this time.

We hadn't talked about what he did. We had hardly spoken about anything. The only thing he had done was explain what a Rogue was. Mum had never mentioned them. You would think she would have told me about Lycan's and wolves that are banished. Especially when she wanted me to look after myself.

The lack of knowledge made me feel stupid. Alpha Colt tried to tell me that it wasn't my fault, but it didn't change how stupid I had been. Or how close to death I was. I should be grateful that Alpha Colt saved me. Instead, I couldn't get the image out of my head. He had torn the Rogues head off like it was nothing.

"Just fucking leave me alone." I pull the bed sheet up over my head, making my point. I didn't want to see him.

"Lilah Winters. You really need to watch your language. Pretty girls shouldn't swear."

"Then you should wash your mouth out too." I retort. It was a stupid comeback, but I couldn't change that.

"Are you trying to call me a girl?"

"If the shoe fits!" I snap, refusing to look at him. He shakes his head, rolling his eyes.

"Are you hungry?"

What was he up too? He hadn't offered me food at any point until now, well nothing proper. He just brought a few snacks to the room now and again. The most fluids I got was tap water from the bathroom.

I couldn't ignore the growling in my stomach, it had been almost a week since I had last eaten. Reluctantly, I nod my head and a smile appears on his face. He was pleased that I was giving in.

"Come!" He holds out a hand for me.

Refusing to take it, I stand and wait for him to lead the way. I was very aware that his eyes were roaming over me and I try to pull the t-shirt down a bit further.

"You look good in my clothes." He smirks at me, annoying me more.

"It's not like I have anything else to wear is it?!" I snap, pulling the hem of the t-shirt down further over my thighs. It was another one of his giant t-shirts that I had no choice but to wear.

"We can do something about that. All you had to do was ask. But are you always this short tempered? If so, we are going to have to do something about that." He asks as we make our way out of the room and across the landing.

The Hallway ran all the way around the building. Over the railings I could see the large foyer. Big and open. Windows reach from floor to ceiling with a wide marble staircase leading to this floor. It was the nicest pack house that I had ever been in. Everywhere else was always dark and dreary.

"I'm sure anybody would be angry after what you have done." I mumble, folding my arms across my chest.

"I didn't kill your mother." He shakes his head

"Maybe, maybe not, but you just happened to be there!"

"Lilah..."

You did kill my dad though. I watched you tear him apart. All because he was protecting me! You can't deny it! You killed him just like you killed that Rogue!"

He stops on the stairs to look at me. His brow deepened. His cobalt blue eyes dropping a shade darker.

"The Rogue was going to kill you."

"So you are not denying killing my dad then?"

"Who told you that I killed your father?"

I was thrown off by the question. I see the same thing every night. Even here, when Alpha Colt lies next to me. I still had the same nightmares. But what if I hadn't seen it? What if that was the part of the nightmare that wasn't right?

"No one told me. I saw it with my own eyes. I have nightmares about it. The image of you just..." I trail off feeling sickened. How could the Moon Goddess pair me with such a cruel man?

"Yes I killed your father, but it wasn't entirely because of you."

"You demanded him to hand me over, like I was a piece of meat. A prized possession" I remembered the words that mum had used.

"To protect you Lilah."

"Don't bullshit me. I remember everything you said like it was yesterday. Every fucking night, I have nightmares. The same scene playing over and over since I was ten years old."

"I'm sorry you have nightmares, Lilah. I cannot change that."

"Of course you fucking can't. You are the one that caused them. It's not like they are ever going to go away!"

He shakes his head at me. "Lilah, you need to stop thinking of your dad as some kind of trophy dad. He was far from it."

"You're lying." I could feel the tears coming again and quickly wipe my eyes.

"I have no reason to lie to you. If I was planning on living an unfaithful life, yes. But that's not what I want."

"What do you want?" I ask quietly, frustrated with the way the conversation was going. I still wasn't getting any answers.

"I want you by my side. Lilah, you were chosen for me. I can't change that and you cannot change that. But this seems to be difficult for you. So go ahead, try and reject me."

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