

Eight.

Alpha Colts POV

“A psychopath?” No one had been brave enough to call me that too my face.

“Yes! That’s exactly what you are. A Fucking Psychopath!” She practically spits out the words.

“Why would you even think that?” It’s not what I want my mate to think of me. I don’t want her to hate me. I don’t want her to fear me. But here, right now. She finally tells me what she thinks.

“Mum told me everything I need to know.”

“Your mother didn’t know me!” I fire back, trying to keep my cool.

“She knew enough.”

“And what was that, Lilah? What shit did your mother tell you?”

“That you are a killer! You destroy everything. You hurt everyone around you.”

“I saved you from that Rogue, Lilah. He would have eaten you and he wouldn’t have killed you first. He would have snapped a limb off. Just a little at a time. A finger. A thumb, maybe your hand. Would you rather I let that happen to you?!”

She doesn’t answer me. Her grey eyes finally looked away from me. It was harsh, but it was the truth. I was starting to see just how much her mother lied to her. How desperate Lilah’s mother had been to keep her away from me.

“I don’t think you know anything about me!” I mutter, sitting on the bed next to her “I will let you ask me one question and I will tell you exactly what happened. I will let you feel the truth.”

“Feel?” She looks at me with head tilted to one side, like she was confused.

“I won’t block the mate connection.”

She jumps up to her feet. “Really. The actual truth?”

I nodded. If I was going to get her to trust me. I had to do this. Whether she liked it or not.

“Why did you kill my Dad?”

“Your father was the one who killed your Alpha. That man happened to be my father. Your father betrayed his own pack. The moment I became Alpha, I knew you were my mate. Yes I may have been almost ten years older, but I had to find a way to protect you. Even then, I never wanted you to die. You were just a child.”

“You’re lying.”

“I told you. No lies. Like I said before. I tried to reject you.”

“My dad would not have done that. He was the Beta. He loved your father. Mum said that sometimes The Alpha saw Dad more than we did.”

“He would and he did. He died because of what he did!”

“You’re...you’re lying.”

“That’s the thing Lilah. You know I am not. You would be able to feel it if I was lying.”

“Fuck off you wanker!” She yells at me. Her hands hit my shoulders as she tried to shove me off the bed. When I don’t budge, she lets out a high pitched scream. She could feel my truth, but I could feel her denial.

“You wanted the truth, Lilah. This is it!”

“Stop lying!” She throws her hands over her ears. Tears streamed down her face. But she knew. She knew that deep down, I was telling the truth.

“If I had marked you that night, you would have been saved. You would never have had to spend your whole life running. Your father put your life at risk and then your mother did. You were lucky none of the packs knew the bloodline you came from. They would have killed you and your mother instantly.”

If the others had found out it was Lilah’s father that had killed the King, she would have been killed. Slaughtered for being the traitor’s daughter. The pack would have wiped out the entire bloodline.

Her breath hitched as she paced. Tears streamed down her face. Her lips pressed together as she scowled.

“I don’t understand. He was a good man. He was an amazing dad. He did nothing but care for us.”

“He wanted power, Lilah. He wanted something that was never his.”

“No. Stop speaking, please.”

“Come on Lilah. You need to realise this.”

I had opened a can of worms. The truth was coming and she wasn’t going to like it.

“Your father fucked up. But it doesn’t change the fact that you are my mate.”

“Is it because of the bond.” she half whispers, half croaks. “Is that why you found me.”

I nod my head. Plus the packs told me that a stray mother and child had appeared. They reported you everytime. I know that your mother was using a different name. Trying to hide the truth. Trying to hide you.”

“Please, stop!” She begs me, but I needed her to know. I wanted her to know what her mother had been hiding her from.

I stopped speaking just to look at her. I could feel her pain. Her confusion. Her frustration. Everything she was brought up to believe was crumbling around her.

“Why are you saying this?” The words quietly tumble from her mouth.

“Because you need to know the truth. Whether you like it or not. Lilah, sometimes the truth is a hard pill to swallow.”

She presses her back up against the wall. Her grey eyes are on me, but looking through me. After a moment, her body slides down the wall. I was very aware her tshirt had hitched up on her hip. Showing how her hip bone sticks out. I decided not to say anything. Waiting for her to speak instead.

“My dad was a murderer?”

I still don’t speak. She was looking for a reason to prove he wasn’t guilty.

She stretches her legs out in front of her. The tshirt dropping over her thighs.

“The packs would have killed us?” She finally asks. It was the question I was waiting for.

“Yes.”

She doesn’t speak again, mulling over her thoughts.

“You are wondering why the packs didn’t make you stay? Why they constantly kicked you and your mum out.”

“Don’t do that. You can’t just read my mind because we are mated. I never agreed to be mated to you.”

“Why do you think I left you alone in the bathroom? I knew you were conflicted with your feelings. But I promise, you will learn to want me.” There was no choice. She would have to accept me at some point.

She growls at me. If it wasn’t for the situation, it would have been cute.

“If they had kept you, they knew what would have happened to them. If they were discovered to be harbouring my mate, how do you think I would have reacted?”

“That wouldn’t have been their fault. It’s not like mum went around telling everyone who I was. They would have just handed me over”

“Not if they wanted to take me down. Besides, I would have found you anyway.”

“Then maybe that’s what they should have done.”

“You don’t get it do you Lilah. It wasn’t just your dad that was a traitor, but your mum was too!”

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