

CHAPTER 46

CHAPTER 46 A Miracle

After seeing Tiffany off, Lily didn't know what to do with herself. She walked to the local shopping center and decided to go shopping for some new clothes. Lily found herself in the lingerie section, blushing at the thought of Garrett peeling it off her.

'Should I buy this? I have become such a pervert,' Lily thought.

'Buy it,' Dina encouraged her. 'Maybe that will get him out of avoiding me if you walked into his room with something lacey on.'

Lily bought three different lingerie sets and a dress before spending the rest of the afternoon in the bookstore. Garrett had called her asking where she was so he could pick her up. And about ten minutes later, Garrett's car arrived but Garrett was not there. It was only Adam.

"Hello Luna," Adam greeted her as he got out the car and opened the passenger door for her.

"Hi Adam. Where is Garrett?" Lily asked.

"His meeting was running over. He wanted to make sure that you had enough time to get home and prepare for the premiere, so he asked me to drive you home," Adam explained.

Lily nodded, slightly disappointed. "I can walk back. It's not that far."

Adam smiled at Lily as he noticed that she was pouting. "Alpha is not avoiding you. Well, he is, but not in the way that you think. He is trying to make sure he doesn't rush you into something that you're not ready for."

Lily blushed intensely as she realized that Adam knew what had happened between them. She got into the car and Adam closed the door for her. Lily realized that she couldn't act like a brat. She was going to be his mate, maybe even a Luna. There would be times that she couldn't be with him all the time and it's better to get used to it now.

'Let's be honest. You're just upset because he hasn't put that thick, long...'

'Shut up, Dina!' Lily snapped, interrupting Dina. 'Sometimes I feel like you and Tiffany are the same person.'

Dina laughed and said, 'At least we know for sure that he is not avoiding us because we were hiding the hickey. But, that doesn't mean you hide it again.'

Tiffany was right about it being rude,' Dina scolded her.

"Lily, tell me about Tiffany," Adam said bringing Lily out of her thoughts.

"Oh, um, yeah sure. Tiffany is my best friend. I've known her since elementary school. It's quite funny how we met. I was being bullied and she made the bully eat a pine cone and we've been friends ever since," Lily said.

"That had to be funny. She seems quite ferocious," Adam laughed.

"She has to be. She's the youngest of five siblings. She always brings energy wherever she goes. She loves singing and she's really good at dancing She'll sing *W.W.Nocturnal.com*

some times at the local night club or the local restaurant. I always thought she'd become a professional singer or dancer instead of an actress," Lily added.

Adam nodded, absorbing the information. He found himself captivated by the image of Tiffany, imagining her gracefully moving to the rhythm of the music.

But his curiosity wasn't entirely innocent. There was an underlying motive behind his questions, one he couldn't openly share with Lily.

Curiosity piqued, Lily's gaze narrowed as she looked at Adam. "Why are you asking about Tiffany? Is there something specific you want to know?"

Adam hesitated for a moment, searching for the right words. He couldn't reveal the true reason for his interest, not yet. "I just... want to know more about the *www.Nocturnal.com*

people who are close to you, Luna. I need to ensure your safety and well-being, and understanding the people in your life is part of that."

"Was that why you were growling earlier? Tiffany just wanted to properly greet Garrett," Lily asked.

"No, not entirely. Something else was concerning me and it came out that way. I apologize if I offended you or Tiffany, my Luna," Adam apologized.

"No, we weren't offended. We were just confused. Adam, you don't have to worry about Tiffany. She's a wonderful friend, and I trust her completely. We've known each other for years, and she's always been there for me. There's nothing to be concerned about. Tiffany is such a lively and carefree spirit. She brings so much joy into my life, and I'm grateful to have her as a friend. I know you'll like her too once you get to know her."

Adam forced a smile, not wanting to raise any further suspicion. "I'm sure I will. It's always good to have genuine people in our lives."

The conversation shifted, and Lily asked, "Adam... the scar on his face...Do you know how Garrett was injured? I dare not ask him for fear of hurting him."

"This..." Adam was hesitant to answer the question. Nothing was wrong with his face and he didn't want to lie. "Then, tell her a half truth. If you don't, she will keep asking," Thad recommended.

Lily sensed his awkwardness so she waved her hand, "It's ok, if it's hard for you to tell me the truth, then I'll just wait for the right time."

"Alpha probably won't speak on it because it is still a sensitive topic for him. I rather you ask me instead of him as I am not sure how he would take it," Adam explained.

"Oh, well, it's okay. I don't need to know. It was from an accident. That's all *www.Nocturnal.com*

need to know," Lily said, trying to back out of the conversation. She could feel that the story was more serious than a simple accident and no longer wanted to know.

"No, you'll be his mate in the future, so there's no reason to hide this from you. Twenty years ago, Alpha and his twin were on a cruise. They were celebrating,

but the ship encountered a problem. Half of the ship blew up and begun to sink. Barrett went down with the ship. We were unable to retrieve his body. It was a miracle that Garrett survived."