

Chapter 102 Knox

I cleaned the bathroom while Lilah went and got herself changed for bed. With a promise of a hot chocolate in the lounge before we finally settled in bed. Though to be honest I was just delaying the inevitable which was the fact I hadn’t asked which bed…… when we initially agreed her to live here was when we were seeing how things went so I’d said to have the spare room…. But we had marked each other now…. And I really want her to sleep with me…. Though to be fair I wanted her to sleep with me before too… but even more so now…. but I was terrified to ask…. maybe she’d still want to sleep in the spare room…. I don’t want to pressure her… I want to do the right thing by her….

Wow we’d made a mess in here…but fucking hell we’d had some fun…. She was amazing…. Id been looking for my mate for years, and now she was finally here…… and fuck me was she worth the wait!!! The bond was amazing….

The tales they tell you of the connection with mates sounds so over the top and exaggerated but then when it’s your own mate you realise how true it is, it feels amazing to be with Lilah, to have her in my arms…. To be able to be with her….to touch her…. I am actually missing her… wow the mate bond is weird… maybe it’s because it’s new but I miss her being in the same room… I need to hurry up….

I laughed at Dan with how obsessed he was over Indie but I think I’m going to be the same with Lilah… who would have thought those few weeks ago when we first sat awkwardly in the bar trying our hardest not to watch our Dan and Indie eat each others faces, chatting awkwardly together that a few weeks later we’d be moving in together as mates…. Wow, fate is weird…… not that I would complain at fate…it had brought me Lilah…. And she was my idea of heaven….

I wanted to spend some time with Lilah I think, enjoy this initial time as mates… I may ask my Dad tomorrow if he could take over Alpha duty for a week or so, like his Dad did when he wanted a holiday back when he was Alpha, so I can spend time with her, focus on her, treat her, days out, maybe take her away… I want to make her feel special….

I headed to the kitchen now the bathroom was sorted, to make some hot chocolates as promised. Grabbing two mugs from the cupboard, wow all domesticated… anything to keep my girl happy… haha the guys would definitely be laughing at me! I still can’t believe she was my mate all along…. We must have been so close to meeting on so many occasions too as we work with her pack…but I guess everything happens for a reason…

I grab some cookies and add them to the tray, spraying some cream onto the hot chocolate and then sprinkling some marshmallows to the top for good measure. And head toward the lounge to find Lilah. I can’t wait to snuggle up with her on the sofa…so much for a big tough Alpha… seems more the domesticated bliss was for me….

I see her stood by the large window again, seems to be one of her favourite places in here, definitely be where I set her art station up when her stuff arrives. I go to place the tray on the coffee table.

“Hey beautiful” I greet her.

She spins around and smiled at me. “Hey you”

I walk behind her and wrap my arms around her waist and pull her close to me. She is dressed in a short pair of purple silk shorts and a matching vest top, I assume they are pyjamas. The shortness of the shorts only accentuates the length of her legs. The feel of the silk feels amazing against the skin of my chest as I am wearing nothing but boxers right now. I pull her closer, just taking in the scent of my mate, feeling her heart beat against mine…perfection…

“You like this window hmm?” I ask.

“Yeah the view…. You can see everything… even at night when it’s lit up it looks beautiful… your pack is so much more beautiful than ours… up in the mountains… your pack house and houses are nicer too…” she says.

I look to her puzzled, moving her so she is stood facing me now. “But sweet, this is your pack now too” I smile at her. A look of realisation crosses her face.

“Oh yeah” she smiles. “Then I’m lucky!”

“I’d say I’m the lucky one” I take her hand and lead her to the sofa. “You like the houses here?” I ask, feeling brave.

“Yeah I love the ski chalet style you have” she says as she picks up her hot chocolate.

“Well I was thinking, perhaps we could have one made sweet, our family home? There is a small lake not far from here, perhaps near there? You can have free reign my love” I smile.

She looks shocked. “You want to build a house with me?”

“I want to build a family with you my angel” I squeeze her hand. “And our family needs a home no?”

I see tears in her eyes. Shit…. Have I messed up? I seem to be good at saying the wrong thing…

“Lilah?” I go to hug her.

“They’re happy tears again” she chuckles. “I can’t believe how things have turned out”

I can’t help but smile at her. I can’t believe how things turned out either….

“Indie and Dan are looking at plots round there too so you may have a familiar neighbour.” I say to reassure her.

“Really?” She says with a big smile, I think she’s happy with that. “We should go and make sure we get the better plot then!”

I can’t help but laugh at her, though she isn’t wrong….