

## Chapter 103 Knox

We sit snuggled up on the sofa, drinking our hot chocolates. Just having her here feels so good... I can't imagine not having her with me now... crazy how quickly life can change...

"I messaged my Dad." Lilah told me. "He said they'd spoken to Auntie Talia and the girls. And Mum. And Anya. They're struggling understandably. He said he would call tomorrow and that we should rest. But he told me to thank you for everything. Anya will be under house arrest until the baby is born then she will be trialled for what she did"

Wow they were dealing with this seriously then.. I'm glad. My angel had to go through hell and back because of them.. I had nearly lost her so many times because of them.. she nearly didn't want me because of them.. I was blessed she was here and she was mine. I had to make sure she knew I was here for her.

"I know things will be difficult for you Lilah. He was your friend, I understand that, it's normal to grieve that he's gone, but it's ok to feel angry too. No matter what you're feeling it's ok sweet. Just know you are not on your own, I am right there by your side. Holding your hand, supporting you, you are not doing any of this alone now. You have me and your friends there. Plus your family too. They adore you sweet I can see that. You make them very proud." I tell her.

She looks up at me from her place snuggled up in my arms, her head rested on my chest, her big blue eyes looking up at me "Thank you, that means a lot. I'd understand if you were angry, I don't know what I feel. I don't know what had happened with him Knox. That wasn't the Logan I grew up with, and that isn't how I want to remember him either. I don't know if something happened or something was wrong with him or he just changed...I just hope they'll all be ok. Uncle is going to find it hard to accept what he did."

I squeeze her tight. "I know sweet. Thing is though if he had forcibly marked you he was at risk of being put to death by the council anyway...his Dad acted on the spur of the moment, yes, but it was to protect you... I think any one of us there at that time would have done the same.... And I'll forever be indebted to him for that.. our packs will forever be linked because of that. Maybe he was ill, maybe something had happened, you are a good judge of character sweet and if you think it wasn't the same boy then I imagine that's true, I am sure Alpha Grayson can request tests on his body if he wants to know." I try to be supportive, as much as I struggle to speak about him because of knowing what he put my mate through.

"I hadn't thought of that. I'll see what papa says tomorrow. They said they'd visit maybe at the weekend with my stuff if that's ok?"

I nod "Of course. My mum and Dad want to meet you tomorrow if that's ok?" I saw a nervous look on her face. "I'm taking it slow sweet, just them, my sisters another day... and the rest of the pack when you're ready...but I do plan on taking a week or so off to spend some time with you. Enjoy some time with my new mate... my dad can take over Alpha duty for me." She looks at me surprised.

"You think he'll mind? Don't you have to work?" She asks.

"Hey I'm the boss! I want time with my mate then time with my mate I shall have!" I grin. She grins back at me. Followed by a very big yawn..... hmmm I guess I can't avoid this much more....

"Bedtime sweet?" I ask.

She nods shyly.

I feel suddenly nervous.... I say it bothers me that she gets nervous with me yet here I am nervous as hell asking her something....

"Del?"

"Hmmm" she says as she carries the tray into the kitchen. I quickly follow her.

She is washing the mugs by the time I reach her so I grab a tea towel to dry them.

"I don't know how to say this so I'm just going to say it because I feel really nervous..." I blurt out....

She stops what she's doing and turns to look at me with her eyebrows raised at my sudden outburst of words...

"What's wrong?" She asks.

"Look, you have the spare room right?" I say.... "I sorted that for you when you arrived because we didn't know what was happening" she nods with a smile. Was she going to make me finish asking? Obviously....

"Well I kinda hoped.... No.. wanted now we are mates for you to want to sleep in my bed? You don't have to if you don't want to sweet, I don't want you to feel like you have to, I don't want to pressure you, that still stands" I look to her, my heart is racing, so nervous and dreading that I have offended her or that she may not want to sleep in bed with me or think I am pressuring her....

Her big blue eyes are looking right into my brown eyes as she smiles. She reaches up and messes her hand through my hair "You're cute, we best go bed. It's late" and she walked out of the kitchen.

Wait... she hadn't even given me an answer.... I'm still here nervous as hell... and all she does is call me cute!!

I finish drying the mugs and put them back into the cupboard. And walk to my bedroom, and laid in my bed waiting for me with a big smile on her face is Lilah.....

"Jeez talk about keeping me waiting" she grinned.

I crossed the room in about two seconds flat to join her in bed. I assume her decision had been made, and I couldn't wait to fall asleep with my mate in my arms finally.....