

Chapter 106 Knox

We had sorted the boxes out and got rid of them. Organised all the art supplies so our lounge was back to normal now but now with the addition of an art area where Lilah could sit. I could tell from her face how happy she was with it.

Something else I wanted to do was put up those pictures she'd painted of me, so while she was organising her supplies and adding the ones she'd brought from home I found the canvases from the things we'd brought from her house, and found my hammer and some picture hooks. I measured in the main corridor in my suite and added one picture on either side. So anyone walking in would see these amazing pictures.....

..... the amazing pictures by my mate.... My mate who didn't know she was my mate..... yet was drawn to paint me.....I'm sure there had to have been something there before..... it doesn't matter now, she is my mate, she has accepted me as her mate.... We are together.... And every time I look at these pictures I will remember that feeling of knowing she was thinking of me..... knowing she wanted me..... when I wanted her..... before we even knew.....and I smile thinking about it.

“Oh wow, you put them up?” Lilah was suddenly by my side.

“Definitely! I love them. I said I would be putting them up, and I meant it. Everyone who comes here will see them.” I smile to her.

She hugs me, then her phone begins to ring. She takes it from her pocket and looks down “It's my Dad”.

I nod to her. “Hey papa” she says.

“Hey Lilah” I hear her Dad say, assuming she had the phone on speaker.

“Hey Beta Trent” I greet him, to make him aware I can hear him too.

“Hey son” I smile, really he should address me as Alpha, but I can settle for son....

“How is everything papa? How is mama? Auntie Talia? The girls? Uncle?” Lilah blurts out. I imagine this has all been playing on her mind. It will have been a stressful night at their pack.....

“Well sweetheart as you can imagine everyone was in shock when we explained what happened. Heartbroken he is gone, but confused, hurt he would do that to you. They understood why Uncle did what he did in that moment.” I could hear the emotion in his voice as he spoke.

Lilah was biting her lip, I pulled her close to me. As her Dad continued “In situations like that you act on the spur of the moment to stop something happening and that's what Uncle did....” I understood this and thought that is likely what had happened, the guys had said the same thing.....

“It is going to take time for them to come to terms with their loss. I don't know if Uncle will ever accept what he did. He feels guilty but then he says he could never let Logan forcibly mark you Lilah” Trent says with a sigh. Maybe I'd misjudged Alpha Grayson after all.... Seems he was more honourable than I thought....

“He said he couldn't let that happen to you sweetheart. You're family to him, and while Logan is his son, his protective instinct kicked in and what happened happened. It was a bit of a blur he says. He has said he didn't like the man Logan had become of late.... That there was changes in him he wasn't sure of.... That it wasn't the boy he once knew.....” he sighed again.

This is what Lilah had said too. It made me wonder if something had been wrong with him.... Or if something had happened....it is unlikely they will ever know now.....

“But he says he knows that if he had allowed Logan to forcibly marked you he would never have forgiven himself. Plus he knows there was a chance if that happened Logan could face death as punishment from the Werewolf Council when it went to court. So perhaps this happened to stop all that..... who knows...” again I hear him sigh shakily.

This is definitely a man struggling with everything going on. I imagine he was close to Logan too... saw him as family as well.... As bad as he treated Lilah, he was at one point like family.... It is still a loss and they are still grieving.... But yet likely feel grateful....

“They plan to have his funeral next week Lilah, it is up to you if you want to be there or not. I'm sure given the circumstances people would understand” her Dad says.

“I will be there. Indie will too. She already told me she would when I messaged her. We are going to say goodbye to the Logan we remember. The good Logan. The one who was family and we cared for” Lilah says calmly, looking to me almost like she wants me give permission, I'm not going to disagree. That is more than reasonable.

“That is understandable sweetheart. You were all close growing up. I don't know what changed in him. Both you and Indie should bring your mates for support though sweetheart.” Her Dad says kindly.

I wouldn't have expected to go, but I would be there for Lilah and I knew Dan would be there for Indie too.

“Ok. What happened with Anya?” Lilah asked.

“Oh, she wasn't so understanding sweetheart. Are you sure you want to know?” Trent asks. I can hear the nerves in his voice.

I take Lilah's hand and lead her to the recliner, sitting down and placing her on my knee so she has my touch there to reassure her.... Like I had wanted to do so many times before..... and amazingly she snuggled into me....

“Yes I want to know Dad” she says strongly. This is my girl, my warrior, my Luna.....

“She said it was your fault.... Was angry at Grayson, said he'd murdered him for no reason, then said you'd planned it because you couldn't have him you wouldn't let her have him so had him killed.....” I could hear the tension in his voice as he spoke.

Wow, that girl was a fucking piece of work....

I heard Lilah laugh almost sarcastically. And shake her head “Go on” she said.

“ Well we told her the evidence we had on her. Uncle and Auntie had a discussion. Then told her that she was being put under house arrest until she had the baby and be trialled. Then the baby would be put into their care. They will bring him up. Anya will then be charged for the things she did to you and sent to prison for however many years she is sentenced to, if she is ever released she will be exiled and made a rogue.” Trent sounds blunt in how he explained this like he feels this is what she deserves.

And to be honest that is exactly what she deserved.... She'd tortured my mate.....made her life hell.... Made her consider killing herself.... Made her consider going rogue....to me death would have been best, but the punishment they had planned was the next best thing. She would have nobody.....

Trent sighed and continued “Auntie and Uncle will bring up the baby, he will be brought up to be the next Alpha of River Ash like is in his blood, Uncle will continue as Alpha, it is longer than usual for an Alpha but he wants to do it, I have agreed to stay as Beta for longer than expected but after what he did for you Lilah I could not turn him down. We will make River Ash strong for this young Alpha, in Logan's memory, but the Logan we remember in our happy memories..... not the one of recent months.....”

It sounds like they had sat and planned everything out, it made sense..... they had a young pup of Logan's on the way to be Alpha in the future, he could follow on his Dad's legacy.... Hopefully he would be the good person his Dad clearly used to be.... I'm sure with the guidance of his grandparents and Lilah's parents he would be well on the way...we as a pack would be there to support them too, we owed them that.... Without the actions of Alpha Grayson I wouldn't have my mate by my side.....I owed him a lot....

“We will be there as a pack to offer any support we can Trent” I tell him “I said it last night and I say it again, I owe Alpha Grayson for the fact my mate is by my side, our two packs are linked now, he will have our support”

“He will appreciate that son. Now, enough of that. Is everything ok with you? You all settled in Lilah?” Trent asks.

“Everything is good. Your daughter is officially my mate now sir.” I tell him.

Lilah drops her head to her hands in embarrassment. I just grin at her.

“Good good. She can drive you crazy now instead” he jokes.

“No doubt.....” I laugh.

“Oil” Lilah pokes me “I'm not that bad. But yes Dad I'm all settled in, Knox ordered loads of art supplies to be delivered as a surprise for me this morning! He's set up an art area in the lounge by this massive window we have, it's amazing!” I hear the excitement in her voice again describing it.

“Ah that's lovely sweetheart. Nice to hear your mate is trying to make you happy... I never doubted he would, though he'll soon be sick of the art supplies taking over and them bloody boots” he says with a chuckle.

I laugh, and Lilah rolls her eyes. “There is nothing wrong with my boots! Knox even bought me more” she says proudly.

I hear her Dad chuckle “Ahhh blinded by love.... You won't be when they stand on your toes son, you'll be blinded by pain I can tell you!”

He timed what he'd said just as I had a mouthful of coffee and I spat it everywhere as I laughed. Lilah glared at me.

“I am a tough Alpha I can take it” I grin at Lilah and laugh again as I hear her Dad laughing.

“Aww she's giving me evils now Trent we made her mad” her Dad laughs louder.

“Aww sweetheart do you not like your mate and your papa joking round with you or getting on?” He teased her.

“Hmmm. Is Mama there?” She asks.

“What so she can side with you?” Her dad asks with a chuckle “No sweetheart she's with Auntie Talia and the girls. I wanted to call to see how you were and to let you know how things were.”

“Ah ok, that makes sense, she will need to be there with them a lot for a while” Lilah looks at her hands. She looks a little disappointed....

“No sweetheart, we still plan to come to visit at the weekend if that is still okay with Knox, and to drop your other things off” her Dad says. I see Lilah's face light up, she is going to find it hard being away from them to begin with I guess.....

“Of course that's fine with me Trent” I tell him. Lilah is looking at me with a beautiful smile.....

“Ok, well I shall let you go then. I want to go and see how Grayson is doing. But like I said I wanted to see how you both were.” Trent says.

“Thank you for calling Dad. I love you. Tell mama I said hi, and that I love her. Miss you both” Lilah says, suddenly snuggling up closer to me.

“I will do sweetheart. Love you too. Look after her for me son won't you? She's special our girl you know?” He says.

“Oh I know, she is my gift from the moon goddess. And don't worry she will be more than looked after sir” I say with a smile.

“Good to hear son. See you both later. “ And he ended the call. I look to Lilah with a smile. I could see tears in her eyes.

“You ok angel?” I ask.

“Yeah, just weird knowing I'm not home with them anymore. Also sad for Auntie and Uncle” she says with a sad smile.

“Sweet we can visit as often as you like, they can come here too, whatever makes this easier for you.” I kiss her head gently “and everyone is grieving, we will support them anyway we can. And I will be here for you Lilah, any way that I can, ok? I understand this is hard for you angel and that is normal, he was your friend, your family. Despite what he did, I do understand that, ok?” I tell her.

As hard as those words were for me to say I had to be a supportive mate. She needed me....

I felt her nod. So we sit in the recliner together..... my mate in my arms where she belongs.....her touch feels so good.... The heat of her body soothing..... we are soon both asleep.....