## **Chapter 59 Knox**

"Thank you Indie, that can't have been easy to tell us, look, you are part of our pack now, I know Lilah isn't, but I could see how close you and her were...." I wanted to find a way to put this without sounding like it was for me I was doing this "and the pain I saw in her eyes reminded me of the pain in my sister, it called out to me and my wolf, drew me to her, that is the only way I can describe it to you....." she looked puzzled "it's making me want to help her"

"Me too" Jake spoke up "I think this is fated Indie, that it is the moon goddess's way of us helping your friend, but also letting us find peace in what happened to Cleo..." his voice trailed off.

Indie looked at Jake and nodded, before looking to her side to Dan and smiled before looking back to me "How can we help her?"

"That is something we need to figure out....you want to though? Yeah?" I asked, hoping she would be wanting to....

"Of course! Lilah is my closest friend, I want to make sure she is ok, I don't know how to help her, she can't know I told you all that though, nobody knows...." Her eyes darted from me, to Jake to Dan in pure panic.

"Ok, ok we'll try to come up with something that makes it less obvious, look we have a business deal at the offices to finish up the next few days, week at most....." I said thinking out loud "gives you a couple days to decide what you and Dan want to do, go back and let your family know what's happening and move yourself across here. If that's done quicker you're always welcome to come help out with paperwork or typing down at the offices - always something to do and know you'd be happier and more comfortable around Dan until you're settled here"

"Haha I'm not too good with technical stuff, give me a paintbrush anytime..." she grinned "Lilah is more the computer whizz, though she's pretty handy with a paint brush too.... You don't need anything painting do you?" Indie laughed "I could probably do that "

I paused, Jake looked at me "You thinking what I'm thinking Knox?"

"You want her to decorate?" I smiled, which was met with an eye roll from Jake.

"Hmm more the computer whizz she mentioned...." he laughs.

Of course..... I'd definitely not slept enough or I'd be onto this stuff as quick as Jake was. He motions to the coffee cups, I guess signalling I want another, I nod, definitely need it, that's all I'm running off today I think....

"Indie, does Lilah work? Actually do either of you work?" I ask her.

"Del graduated in summer, Alpha gets her helping in the offices and helping her Dad with Beta paperwork, me I help in the store but I've been starting to sell my artwork more lately too...." she pouted slightly "Alpha isn't too keen on that...."

Dan frowned "he don't like that you sell your artwork?"

"It's because I sell it online, with Lilah's help, so a lot of it is out of our pack...." she explains.

"I'm guessing your art is good then?" Jake asked

"Oh the best!" Gabe said surprising us all as he walked into the kitchen clearly on the prowl for coffee, still walking around in his shorts but now with a loose T-shirt on too, but his feet still bare "I saw it at your house when I dropped Lilah off" he stated as he poured himself some fresh coffee from the pot "Lilah can paint too I'd say going off that mural I saw in your bedroom when I was checking your house was safe, she said she painted that"

"Hmm yeah she did, it's gorgeous isn't it" Indie smiled affectionately "she's great at painting, not that she thinks so, she doesn't think she's good at anything...."

Wow, so she was good at painting, and clearly has no self confidence, knocked down no doubt by our neighbouring Alpha's son. Anyway I needed to focus..

"Back to the point, and not decorating" Jake interrupted my thoughts yet again "if Lilah is a computer whizz could Indie not suggest we offer her a placement at our office? An apprenticeship? Training for a high position role? Something to lure the Beta and more important the Alpha into thinking about the offer of having her work for a different Alpha, have her work for a while, say a week or two, say hours need to be increased and offer accommodation with the job? She'd be away from the pack then...."

I could see Jake's brain processing these thoughts as he spoke, his planning was second to none, normally we worked together to come up with plans, but I was beyond tired, and while I knew he would be too, he was still able to function well enough to come up with what sounds like a decent enough plan to me.

I look to Indie "You think that could work?"

She frowned which I figured meant it wasn't going to be good "In theory yeah, but Lilah will be scared. And what if Alpha says no?"

"We have a rethink...." Jake said as Indie's phone ringing interrupted our conversation.

She looked down at it "It's Lilah...."