

Chapter 60 Lilah

I woke laid on the lumpy sofa in Indie’s living room, a cushion under my head. Talking of my head it was currently pounding like a full crescendo of cymbals going off..... I had definitely drunk far too much last night! Why do I let myself do this each time we go out? We always end up regretting it. I chuckled to myself. Owwww! That hurts.....

I realised as I tried to get up and nearly tripped over a throw that was over me that there was in fact a throw laid over me like a blanket.....what the?!.....I didn’t put that there..... Shit!.....who is here?! Did Indie come back?..... I doubt that, she’d be too busy doing unspeakable things to her mate I imagine!.....wait....wasn’t Gabriel here with me? Didn’t he bring me home? I’m sure he did..... I think my brain has stopped working.

“Gabe?” I called, my voice echoing slightly of the old stone walls.

Listening I heard nothing but silence in Indie’s small isolated home. Had he left? I manoeuvred my way out of the throw I had previously had my legs entangled in, sat myself up on the sofa, my head literally felt like I had a band full of drums playing inside along with the cymbals. I went to stand up in the hopes Indie had painkillers in the kitchen, plus I needed a coffee.

As I moved I noticed a note on the small coffee table at the side of the sofa, it was from Gabriel, aww bless him, he’d decided to leave a note...

Hey Lilah

Sorry I had to dash, grumpy Alpha will be waiting for me,

I began to read his note.

oh no, had him being here with me got him in trouble with his Alpha? I hope not, he hadn’t stayed long I don’t think...had he? I genuinely couldn’t remember! He seemed like such a sweet guy, like a genuinely nice guy, like a big brother sort of figure I guess, I wouldn’t be surprised if he had sisters....

I continued to read.

I didn’t want to wake you. I hope you’re ok, don’t be a stranger, I’m here to help if you need me.

Gabe

Oh..... dread filled me slightly as pieces of last night came back.... I’d been crying..... a lot..... way too much..... that poor guy had to put up with a sobbing random she wolf snotting all over him all because his Alpha asked him to make sure she got home ok..... bet he regrets agreeing to that now..... oh wait.....I think I told him things.....oh no I’m sure I did, the thing is I wasn’t sure what I had told him..... I remember him hugging me, I was crying so hard, I told him stuff, he hugged me, I cried some more...then I don’t remember much more, did I simply fall asleep? Never mind that, what did I tell him?

I tried to force my mind back to last night, trying my hardest to remember what I’d said, but my head was a complete blank. I plopped back to the sofa dropping my head to my hands, what had I done?! I should never have gone for a drink with Indie! Though then she’d never have met her mate..... oh Indie! I’m selfish, thinking just of myself, my best friend met her mate, I hope she is ok!

I pick my phone up from my bag, and dial her number, I need to make sure she is ok, that last night was as special as it was meant to be for her, and hopefully she can tell me if she has some blood pain killers.....