## **Chapter 66 Dan**

Indie seemed unsettled as we walked down from her little stone cottage through into the pack toward her parents house "Are you ok doll?" I asked, not liking sensing she was on edge.

She just smiled and nodded at me. Something didn't seem right.

Was she worried her family wouldn't like me? When we'd spoken over the last few days about almost anything and everything she had barely mentioned her family, which seemed odd I guess now looking back as I'd spoken plenty about mine. Maybe she didn't think they would think me a suitable mate..... I hadn't thought of that.....

"We're here" she said, walking up the path of a red brick house, it was a carbon copy of the others around it. The only difference was it had a red door whereas most of the others had black.

I squeezed her hand to try to reassure her, I don't know if she'd told her parents anything or not, or if she had just told them she wanted to see them, so I'd let her lead this and talk when I felt it should. I didn't want to give any bad impressions.

Indie knocked on the door..... ok bit weird, surely it's her family home you'd just walk in.... Oh well....

A taller dark haired man answers the door "Oh it's you, your mum said you were coming, come in" he opened the door to let us in.

He didn't seem bothered to see her much at all. I'd be on about my third hug from my mum by now!

"She's here!" He bellowed through to the kitchen as he led us down a hallway to the lounge area.

It was basically decorated with light grey walls, and dark furniture. A few family photographs on the wall.

Indie sits herself down on the worn leather sofa and signals for me to sit next to her so I do that.

Who I assume is her Dad, the man who answered the door sits in one of the brown leather armchairs opposite, giving me a dark stare, clearly trying to work out the situation.

A small, petite woman with wavy brown hair walks into the room "Hi indie" then looks at me puzzled before adding "Hi" with a nod in my direction.

"Hey mum." Indie smiled toward the woman so I now knew that was indeed her mum.

This whole situation seemed uncomfortable.....this was meant to be her family....

I felt Indie sigh next to me before she began to speak "Mum, Dad, I wanted to come over to let you know I went out for coffee with some friends and whilst I was out I met my mate" I noticed a slight lie to her parents about how we met but I wasn't going to correct her, I knew many families didn't like their daughters going out drinking, though the impression I got from these they seemed less than interested.

Though at the mention of mate they both looked to me with raised eyebrows before Indie continued "This is Dan, my mate, Dan, this is my mum and Dad"

"Hi Mr and Mrs Pope" I said politely, offering out my hand to shake, yet nobody took it.

Ok, they didn't seemed bothered at all.

"So he's your mate?" Her mum asked. "Are you sure?"

"Definitely mum." Indie says.

"Where you from boy?" Her dad demanded of me.

I had to bite my tongue to stop myself reacting badly as I didn't appreciate the way he was speaking to me but managed to control myself and reply "I'm the Gamma wolf from Midnight Forest Pack sir"

"Ooh you got yourself a Gamma wolf did you now Indie?" Her dad said looking to his daughter "when are you leaving?"

Was that it?! They didn't seem to care in the slightest bit! This was pissing me off but I had to stay calm for Indie's sake. I looked to her and she didn't seem at all surprised by their reaction, is this what she expected? Is this why she hadn't spoken about them? Maybe I can understand now why she had chosen to live alone the way she did!

"I plan to speak to Alpha Grayson shortly then I will stay at the cottage tonight and leave for Midnight Forest tomorrow, we can call by again to say goodbye if you like?" she added.

"No, no no need for all that is there? I take it you going to look after our daughter boy?" Her dad looked to me again.

"Definitely sir" I assured him.

"That's all we need to know" he said while walking out of the room.

I looked to Indie, I could see tears in her eyes, I hated this. How could her own family treat her like this? "You ok baby?" I whispered.

"Hmmm, let's go now" she said.

And to be honest I really couldn't blame her for not wanting to stay.....