

Chapter 80 Lilah

I don't know why I called Knox in the end instead of speaking to my Mum or calling Indie.... But now I found myself driving to meet him for ice cream in town.... I'd lied to mum and said Indie had messaged and asked me to meet her for ice cream and Mum was fine for me to go straight away. She knew I missed her so whenever I mentioned going to see her she was fine for me to go as I had little to no friends in pack anymore, thanks to Anya's tricks and rumours. To be fair I spent a lot of my spare time now with Indie and her pack. Though I'm not sure how much longer that would be able to happen....

I saw Knox stood leaning by his car in the ice cream parlour car park waiting for me. He looked handsome and strong stood there, even in training pants and a T-shirt he looked good. I'm guessing he was chilling out when I called and he'd rushed straight out. Not that I was much better in my yoga pants and cropped top. It's a good job the weather was nice and balmy with it being summer.

I saw his eyes light up when he saw me pull in next to his car, or did I imagine that? Was that me being big headed? I know he wouldn't like me like that, he's purely helping me because I'm Indie's friend and now because I'm of benefit to their business. Besides I don't want a man.....

"Hey you" he smiled gently at me as I stepped from my car. "You ok now?"

"Hey." I smile back, but shrug in response to his question as I lock my car and walk toward him.

He suddenly pulls me toward him, taking me by surprise as he pulls me into an embrace. What is he doing? Though it does feel nice being in his arms.....

"I wanted to give you a hug since I heard you crying, sorry...." He looked at me awkwardly, as he quickly pulled away. I couldn't help but smile. "Shall we get ice cream?" He asked seemingly trying to distract from what he'd just done.

"Sounds like a plan" I smile.

We walk into the ice cream parlour, which is decked out like an old 50s American diner. Music playing on a juke box too. It is still quite busy, full of teenagers chilling out enjoying the summer sun. Knox grabs my hand, surprising me again, as he leads me to a booth at the back of the store. I slide into the red leather seat of the booth and Knox slides into the seat opposite me, having now let go of my hand. My hand is missing the warmth of his.....

He passes me a menu, and I look to him and can see he starts to scroll the menu himself. I'm not massively hungry, but I'll order something to be polite. Wow there is so many different ice cream flavours... I wish I wasn't feeling so sickly now.... Maybe I'll need to visit when I'm not so fed up and try some more of these out....

"Can I take your order?" A tall, dark haired waiter asks interrupted my thoughts.

I smile at him, and can see him smiling back at me with a wink, I then go to look at Knox who I realise is watching me intently, his eyes narrowing.... Have I made him mad? Did he not like me smiling at the waiter? Or did he not like how the waiter was acting toward me? Surely he knows he's being friendly?

"What you want sweet?" Knox asks me.

I look back to the menu, "Hmm just a small cookies and cream sundae please" I smile again at the waiter as I speak.

"Sure thing darling" the waiter replied, I notice Knox's fist clench, he really doesn't need to be so protective of me.... "and for your boyfriend?"

Wait, what?! He thinks he's my boyfriend?!

"Erm he's n..." I start to correct him.

"I'll have a regular chocolate brownie sundae please. And two diet colas." Knox interrupts me.

Did he want this guy to think he was my boyfriend?

"No worries. Be right back with them guys" the waiter walked away.

I looked across at Knox, I could feel myself scowling slightly. I know I can't be mad when he's gone out of his way to come meet me to check I'm ok.

"I know..." Knox said looking at me guiltily "I'm sorry. I don't like guys being like that. I can't explain why Lilah but I feel protective over you....like family I guess"

Oh he saw me like family? I felt a little deflated at hearing that....I didn't want a man, I really didn't but part of me kind of liked the possibility he found me attractive or that there was chemistry there.... But he literally just said he saw me as family....seems I've been misreading things all along.....

"Ok" I smile slightly, not really wanting to think about it. How can I be bothered by this? I don't want a boyfriend.... I certainly don't want to be with an Alpha....

"Anyway Lilah, what was wrong?" He reached for my hand "you worried me when you called"

I don't know if I should tell him all this.... I didn't think this through when I called him.... What should I tell him?..... how much should I tell him.....

"It doesn't matter" I shrug.

He raises his eyebrows at me, I can feel his big brown eyes gazing at me...

"Hmm well that ain't going to wash, I came to see you were ok sweet, I want to know what went off that made you as upset as you were, I don't like to hear you cry like that..." he said bluntly.

Dammit..... didn't think that would work but had to try....

"Just pack stuff, it will sort itself" I try to dismiss it again.

"Delilah" Knox says. Wow don't think he's ever used my name like that.... I've pissed him off.... "You're not doing that...."

"Knox please, it's complicated." Tears are building behind my eyes again. Dammit....

"Here we go guys" the waiter is suddenly back at the table, bringing a tray with him, he places our order in front of us, wow these ice creams look gorgeous! And considering I ordered a small ice cream it's not small! And the drinks are big enough to swim in I swear!! "Enjoy!" The waiter smiled as he walked away from our table.

"Mmmm, let's eat then?" I say hoping the food would distract Knox from what we'd been speaking about.

"Lilah, you can talk and eat. I still want to know what happened. I know it's complicated sweet, but that doesn't change that I want to help. I'm guessing with it being pack issues that it's Logan? Is he being difficult?" Knox hadn't even touched his food, as he spoke to me, his eyes focused on me.

I feel myself sighing, this guy is good....

"Yeah, I don't know how much longer I will be able to keep working for you Knox" I get straight to the point.

I see his face darken. "Why?" I can tell from his voice he is annoyed.

I can taste the tears building, I try to blink them away, not wanting to cry here....

"Logan is likely to be made Alpha soon. I bumped into him today....."