

**Chapter 84 Knox**

Delilah?! My mate?! But how? I'd not smelt this scent on her before.....yeah we wear de-scenting spray at work and when we first met she'd likely have been wearing it with us being out in a bar but we'd since spent time together where spray wouldn't be needed so I'd know what she smelt like, I'd know if she smelt this good..... was someone else in there with her?!.....

I tried the door but understandably it was locked, so I walked back to my room to find the spare keys to the rooms. Yes that maybe sounds wrong but as an Alpha it's something we are expected to have in case of emergencies for the pack, ok this may not be an emergency but in my head right now I was considering it as such and to Knight it was definitely a fucking emergency - my heart was pounding in my chest so hard I could have a fucking heart attack and a heart attack is an emergency right?!

Seriously how the fuck has this happened? My brain is almost disconnected as I grab the keys and walk back to the room in which my apparent mate is - do I knock? Do I barge in? No she might be dressing I can't do that, so I settle on knocking gently. I wait for a few minutes which seem to last for an eternity and there is no response.

All the while Knight is screaming in my head to get to his mate. I understand, he's been waiting so long to find his mate, as wolves we can find out mate from shifting at 17, and me at 25 it's quite late that I have yet to find my mate, and he's been loyal to me but he has probably been pining for his mate all that time. I quietly put the key in the lock and unlock the door, slowly opening it, not sure if I want to wake her or not.

Not sure what I want to say or do, I want my mate, or do I? I don't know, there is too many questions first. I walk into the room, it is dimly lit by the moonlight shining in through the flimsy curtains up at the window. It is one of our smaller spare rooms, with a double bed a wardrobe, drawers with a tv sat on top, a dressing table with a mirror, and a silver grey arm chair to the left of the bed against the wall next to the door to the en-suite bathroom. I quickly scan the room to see if there is indeed anyone else in here, but there isn't.....

The scent is coming from Lilah and it is overpowering in here and is making me want to go to her and wake her, I have to fight that urge and instead I look to the bed, she is laid snuggled deeply into the dark fluffy bedding on the bed she is swaddled in, her long, wavy caramel coloured hair splayed out across the pillow in some crazy pattern, while her face looked peaceful, her eyes closed deeply, a slight frown on her face, her full, pink lips in a slight pout as if someone had upset her or made her angry - had she sensed me here? No, I doubted that theory as she genuinely seemed fast asleep, but she seemed troubled and I couldn't tell why, but it bothered me, I wanted to hold her, as a mate I knew it could help her settle, but again I had to fight my urges.

I went to the armchair opposite the bed, where I could sit and wait for her to wake, where I could think, because this just didn't make sense to me..... she'd known me a few weeks, we'd spent time together a few time, there was at the bar, with Indie, and obviously now in work and yes we wear de-scenting spray when at work as it's in the human world and we come across other packs so it's important to cover any trace of us being werewolves.

The same would be said off when we are at the bar so that would explain the not smelling the scent then, the scent that was overpowering my sense right now, the scent calling me, but it didn't explain the other times when we'd seen each other both at her pack and when she visited Indie here and had not reason to wear the spray, but then there was the other signs of mates the electricity when touching, her pull to my scent when not at work, the pull to your mate in general... or had that been there?

When I'd seen her in the bar that night, there were woman all over but my eyes were drawn to her, yet she'd done nothing to get my attention, not like the many women that tried that night, yet as she sang and laughed with her friend I was drawn in to her aura, to her, watching her smile made me smile - was what I dismissed as me being sentimental and protective, linking her to needing my help actually the pull of the mate bond but without the allure of the overpowering scent you expect? I was clueless!

How had she done that? It made no sense, none whatsoever! Yes we have de-scenting sprays, have done for longer than I am able to tell you for our own safety so that people don't find out about us and so we can pass through other packs if needed without them scenting us, but that doesn't explain the rest and I can't logically think of what would. Maybe I am too tired to think logically..... my mate is there..... my fucking mate!!!

"OUR MATE!!!" Knight roared in my head, he was pushing to get out, but I had to use what strength I could to push him back as I didn't know I could trust him not to wake her and scare the living shit out her or even forcibly mark her.

There was the issue of how she had stopped the mate signs, assuming she could even do that, and if she had the bigger issue of why she had done that because there has to be a big reason for someone to do that, for a wolf finding your mate is what you live for, it's a major part of your life, along with shifting so why would you want to prevent that?

What the fuck had happened to mean she had somehow forced a way to prevent finding her mate? To prevent finding me? Didn't my mate want me? Would she not want me when she woke up and found out the truth? Or was there something wrong with her wolf so the mate bond was faulty? My brain grasped for ideas.....My head was spinning but sleep was also winning over as I'd been up for over 20 hours at this point due to having to work so late, then the rogue issues and then this, I could feel my eyes drifting and just had to hope I woke before she did....