

Chapter 95 Knox

I excuse myself to go and see if Lilah is ok and see if she needs any help with her bags. Leaving the guys chatting to her parents about how well she is doing at the business, which by the sounds of it they love to hear how amazing she is and they tell she had implemented a few changes at the offices at the pack here too when working for them.

I can see she is upset, struggling with what she has had to tell her family but I know it cant have been easy. Yet she declines my offer for help but I don't want to leave her, so I plan to sit and keep her company, I look around the room for a seat, when I notice her art easel and stool....

Wait..... that painting.... I cross the room.... "Lilah?" I turn to look at her. She looks at me almost anxiously.....

The large canvas in front of me is amazing.... The paint in shades of black, hints of silver, two beautiful big eyes staring at me..... almost black in colour with a hint of emerald green....the tones of black blended with the sweep of the brush to detail the tip of a perfect nose.... the paint so detailed and carefully used it makes the painting look so real I could touch the wolf's head in front of me... the wolf I knew from the many times I had seen his reflection....

This was Knight.... She had been drawn to paint Knight.... My wolf..... that was before we knew we were mates..... This painting was gorgeous.... I love that she had painted him... that he had been in her mind enough that she wanted to paint him.... That she got every detail of him right....I look to her, she is looking anxious. Though I don't know why.

"This is Knight...." I whisper.

She nods quickly, making her way over to me.

"It looks so much like him Lilah. It is beautiful... I love that you would paint him..." I tell her.

She looks to me, a small smile on her face "Really?"

"I can't tell you how much sweet" her cheeks blush as I speak.

"I couldn't get him out of my mind after I saw him, I came home that night and began to paint like most nights as it is how I relax, and as I began to paint he was what appeared..." she tried to explain.

"I love it Lilah, your artwork is amazing, you have made him look so lifelike, like you could touch him... are these more of your paintings?" I point to the canvases stacked and leant against the wall near the easel.

She nods, "Yeah they're from few weeks ago those ones" I go to the canvases sit myself on the floor next to them and pick some up to look at, she comes and sits next to me. I look through canvas upon canvas of artwork Lilah has clearly spent much time, care and love painting... there are landscapes... there are young children playing in the forest with a wolf watching nearby....

There is a picture of what I think is Selene the moon goddess with a white wolf by her side standing in the light of the moon.... there is a modern art portrait take of Indie which I have to say is amazing!.... there is many pictures of shadows of wolves in the background of what at first glance look like a normal day to day picture, then I pick up a canvas which Lilah quickly grabs from me....

"Oh that one is no good" she moves to get up with it so I cant see it, but I am quicker than she is and grab her waist, pulling her down to my knee, so I am able to reach the canvas....

"Knox please" she says, sounding uncomfortable.

"Lilah this is me...." I say quickly glancing at the canvas before looking down to her. I want to look back at the canvas.. but I want to see what she says...Why did she paint me? When did she paint me?! She said these were a few weeks ago....

She pushed my hands off her and stood up, the canvas slung to the side as she did, running her hands through her hair as she was walking away from me to the window. I looked at the canvas she had dropped on the floor.... it was clearly me, she had all my facial features down to a point.... The slight wave to my hair that drives me crazy... even the right tone of brown in my eyes....I had a look of strength on my face, but there was a slight warmth because of a slight smile playing on my lips....I was stood casually in suit pants and a shirt... wait... these were the clothes from the night we met....

The bar... had she thought of me since then?!... this picture was amazing too.... It was watercolour I think, painted so nice but then had an effect where there was drips of colour running...I don't know I'm not an artist.... But man I felt like screaming from the fucking roof she had painted me!!!!!! Not just Knight.... But me!!! She had thought of me!!!!

I pick the canvas up and stand up, walking to Lilah who is currently avoiding any eye contact with me, clearly embarrassed, maybe having forgotten the painting was there. She was staring out of the window...

"Lilah? This is amazing...." I say.

"Shut up Knox" she says still not even looking at me.

Erm ok... wasn't expecting that... not quite sure what to do now....

"Don't embarrass me anymore than I already am" she whispers " I forgot that was there. Yes ok, I painted you... you can be all big headed about it if you like.... You are good to look at , good features... so nice to paint... it just kinda happened after we'd been out.... I needed cheering up... started to paint.....yeah and that happened. So get over it..."

Do not smile do do smile I had to tell myself....she thinks I look good! Fuck I sound like a teenage girl..... think.. think.... how can I be gracious about this?...

"I don't want to embarrass you. Why are you embarrassed? Lilah I loved that you painted Knight right, but do you want to know what it has just done to me to find out you painted me too?! Now that considering I'm an Alpha and my insides are a mess at that thought is worthy of embarrassment...." I say, and as I do, I see a small smile on her lips I hope that helps..... "I love your paintings sweet, they are amazing..."

"Well those two, you can have, consider them a gift from me to you" she smiles at me and I pull her to me to hold her in a hug.

"Thank you sweet. They will be going up at home or the office. Lets pack up your others too and we will look to find homes for them around the pack house.. you and Indie will be selling your artwork soon enough I think...come on, lets get packed up, we have an Alpha to speak to and then I want to get you home" I grin to her.

She looks to me, a look of initial apprehension "It seems weird calling somewhere else home you know..."

"I understand that, but I will do whatever I can to make it feel like home for you Lilah. I am still praying to our moon goddess that you will decide taking me as your mate is what you want because I cant begin to tell you how much I want that my love, and perhaps we could look to build our own home then..." I say.

I see Lilah looking at me, her head tilted to the side slightly, taking in my words...oh.... I overdid it.... I put pressure on.... I am no good at this....

She simply smiled "We'll see"

Well that's better than a no.... I find myself thinking...its not a straight out refusal like before..... I need to make her see how me loving her...wait... loving her? Do I love her? I think its going that way... but I ain't going there right now..... We got packing to do.....

It took us a little while to get a few bags of clothes sorted that Lilah wanted to take with her, plus some shoes, and she hadn't been joking when she said she already had quite a collection of boots... I may have to sacrifice some of my wardrobe space for them...but whatever keeps her happy is good with me....we packed up her art things though I planned to surprise her by ordering some new supplies to be delivered to the pack house tomorrow and a space set up in the living room for her as I know she said the view from the window would be good to paint so I hoped it inspired her....

I made sure I took the two paintings she had given to me too, I felt incredibly blessed to have seen them and wonder had I not come to her room whether they would have stayed hidden.....the other things she puts to one side for her Mum and Dad to box up and bring over to us when they come to visit in a few days as Lilah is wanting that to happen and I agree I think it is important.

To be honest she could ask for pretty much anything right now and I would likely agree, I want her to see I would go to the end of the earths to make her happy, I want her to see I have the potential to be a good mate to her... maybe in time she would see that... I just didn't know what time I had....

We walked from her room, she took one last look back, a little sadness on her face, I guess as men you don't appreciate what the women go through who leave their packs to come to be with their mate if he is from another pack, it is a massive change for them moving away from everything they have ever known to be with a man they barely know to a place they don't know either.

I hoped this was slightly different for Lilah as she had her friend there waiting for her in Indie, and she was friends with my friends too, plus I just knew that when Mum and Dad meet her which I may look to sort in the next day or two, they would think she was amazing too... and then being able to introduce her to the rest of the pack too when she was ready, whether that would be as my mate or as a new pack member was yet to be decided but I was ever hopeful.....

We walked downstairs, My friends were still sat chatting away to Lilah's parents happily, Jake and Dan discussing baseball with her Dad and disagreeing over who would win upcoming matches. Gabe and Manuel were chatting to her Mum about her former warrior training growing up, and the fun she used to have with her parents in their training and how she tried to do the same with Lilah.

"My mama boring you boys?" Lilah joked as she walked into the room. "though there is worse people you could get training techniques from, bet she could kick your arses" she teases.

Well her daughter had kicked Gabe's arse so I wouldn't rule it out...

I cant help but chuckle and see her Dad do the same thing "She's not wrong boys, she's a mean warrior my Sadie" he says proudly.

Lilah looks to me and rolls her eyes, I cant help but smile.

"Right shall we go and see Alpha then? He is due home anytime, lets get him told my girl has found her mate and will be leaving his pack once and for all and then you can get off home" Lilah's Dad looked to me, questions in his eyes, like he awaiting my confirmation.

"Sounds good Beta Patterson" I nod.

"Trent is fine son" he says with a smile.

That's the second time he has called me that tonight, though to be fair I think I heard him call Jake and Gabe it earlier too so I won't take it as being anything special, but it feel kind of nice... despite the fact he should really be calling me Alpha....