

Chapter 99 Lilah

I slide into the comfortable leather seat of Knox’s car, so much had changed since I was in here earlier...I can’t believe Logan was gone.... My childhood friend was dead.... Was it wrong to be sad?... I can’t believe that Uncle Grayson killed him for me... to defend my honour...that wasn’t the same Logan I once knew...

I don’t know what happened to him...he had changed....Uncle Grayson must be in so much pain.... Auntie Talia would be devastated- would she be able to forgive him? Would she understand why he did it? I honestly don’t know. He seemed to have a plan for what to do now.. it makes sense... Anya will hate me even more...if they did all that for me today would they have helped if I’d gone to them?..

My mind was wandering as I watched the familiar scenes of my home pack pass by the window of the car as Knox drove away from my family home.... The pack house... the play park I had spent many hours playing with Logan and Indie when we were younger... the store I would visit Indie when she was working...the school I had begun at age 4 with Logan by my side, both in brand new uniforms looking cute...the pack training field....the tree where I was stood when Logan first kissed me...the treehouse indie Logan and I hid in for a day when we skived off school....

So many memories.... And we passed the many houses of the families of people in our pack – the people that were yet to be told their young future alpha had passed away.

Knox pulled out of the gate of my pack, well River Ash Pack, I suppose it wouldn’t be considered my pack now as Alpha Grayson had given his permission for me to go and live with Knox.

How my life had changed in such a short space of time yet again...

“You ok Lilah?” I hear Knox's voice interrupting my thoughts.

“As ok as I think I can be right now babe” I reply, I see him looking at me funny.

So I give him a puzzled look back, too tired for his weird games...I wait for a reply but instead he just smiled at me douche!

“Dick” I say to him.

He laughs an annoying laugh with a quick glance at me “How do I go from babe to dick?!” He grins at me.

Shit did I call him babe?! I didn’t even notice that . Oh that’s embarrassing.....

“Get over yourself” I simply say and close my eyes.

I'm tired. I can hear him chuckling to himself.

Clearly I amuse my mate.....wait... not my mate.... My maybe mate...I wasn’t sure what to think now.... My mind had already been all over after hearing the way Manuel had described a mate .... I hate the thought of hurting Knox...he has wanted to do so much for me from the first moment and expects nothing from me.... He is now doing even more now to try to prove he is worthy of being my mate... surely it should be me proving I am worthy of him as a mate....seeing how scared he was for me....hearing all of that....

Watching him defend me.... He was constantly there by my side...and then my Uncle said the moon goddess put us together for a reason, what if he was right? And then all that with Logan... and Knox is still here by my side...I don’t know what is best... my mind wanders again as the car passes through town, the movement of the car settling me, Sleep soon over took me.