

## CHAPTER 52

CHAPTER 52 I Wanted a Wife

Lily's heart pounded as she sat on the side of Garrett's bed, her eyes filled with frustration and confusion. Her mind was swirling with a mix of emotions, ranging from disappointment to anger. She couldn't understand why Garrett had refused her. Lily glared at where his fangs had ripped through the edge of his bed instead of marking her.

'I told you it was too soon. We rushed into it and now look at us,' Lily complained to Dina.

'There has to be a misunderstanding. It is very clear that he wants us. Something else must be happening,' Dina responded.

'Or we turned him off by acting like Brandy,' Lily countered.

"Look, Lily," Garrett started, breaking the awkward silence, but Lily cut him off.

"Garrett, I don't understand," Lily said, her voice trembling slightly as she was trying to keep her composure.

Garrett sighed, running a hand through his tousled hair. "It's not that I don't want to be with you. It's just that..."

'Oh goddess, here it is. He's rejecting us,' Lily groaned to herself.

'Here him out,' Dina implored.

'No, you've gotten me into enough trouble. I don't think I can deal with another rejection so soon,' Lily snapped back at Dina.

"It's okay," Lily said, cutting off Garrett again. "You don't have to explain. I get it. I mean I acted out of pocket and I shouldn't have." Lily stood up and slipped the t-shirt back on in an attempt to flee the room. "I will just go back to the guest bedroom."

"Wait, Lily. Seriously, this is not you at all," Garrett stated, grabbing her wrist.

Again, electricity sparked between the two. It took his breath away and his touch overwhelmed Lily, sending her legs quivering and her stomach doing flips. Her body tingled with a strange energy, Lily couldn't help but feel a deep longing for physical intimacy.

'What is that?' Garrett thought as he wanted to pull Lily to him. He released her wrist and the feeling faded, but it still left the lingering feeling of wanting to be close to her.

"You're not thinking clearly. There are things about each other that we still don't know."

know. We've rushed into this relationship. We allowed outside influences to rush us. We need to take a step back," Garrett explained.

Lily's eyes widened in disbelief. "What do you mean? Isn't this what you wanted from the first day?"

"I wanted a wife, yes, but..."

"Then, what is the problem?" Lily asked angrily. "We've spent so much time together, and I thought we were close."

"We've only known each other for a month. I thought you wanted to wait," Garrett answered in surprise.

"Well, I've changed my mind," Lily growled.

"Do you even hear yourself? This isn't like you," Garrett stated, noting how agitated Lily was. She was more level headed than this and it seemed as if she was only a few moments away from taking a swipe at his face.

"Are you saying that there's something wrong with me? Is it because I'm an Omega? Or do you find me unattractive?" Lily demanded.

Garrett's eyebrows furrowed in annoyance. His heart ached as he saw the pain in Lily's eyes. He knew that keeping the truth from her would cause further anguish, but he also believed that for now, it was better to shield her from the real reason behind his hesitation.

"No, Lily, it has nothing to do with your appearance. You're beautiful, and I'm attracted to you. It's just that...you need to be more sure than you are before binding yourself to someone for the rest of your life. We need to focus on getting to know each other on a deeper level."

Lily felt a mix of relief and frustration flood over her. She hadn't expected

Garrett's response and it left her feeling vulnerable. "Is there someone else? Is that it? People say that you had lovers, but I didn't believe them. Is there another woman in your life?"

Garrett frowned slightly. What was going on with her? She had been so hesitant about moving fast and now she was demanding that this needed to happen right now. They had only known each other for about a month, albeit their connection had become intense and passionate for the past few days.

"No, there is no one else. You would've been able to smell her, Lily," Garrett said.

"Um, hmm, then is it," Lily started, her face turning red from embarrassment.

"Is it what?" Garrett asked.

"It's okay if you can't..." Lily made a hand gesture like a melting candle.

Garrett nearly choked in shock. Based on his expression and response, Lily's face softened. That had been the other rumor about Garrett and she didn't think it was true as she saw his equipment seemed to be working, but perhaps that may be why this would not happen. Of course, this would be a difficult conversation for him to bring up and look at how selfish she was by just worrying about herself.

"I am such an idiot. I am so sorry for acting like this. It's perfectly normal.

Nothing to be ashamed of," Lily stated as Garrett gave her a blank expression.

"No, that's not it," Garrett declared.

"It's okay, if it is. There's medication for it and everything," Lily continued. "You could've just told me. We can work this out together. I'll speak with Adam as I know he'll be discreet in getting us a doctor's appointment."

'It may be best to let her believe this for now,' Berric advised, his voice echoing in his mind.

'The hell if it is. Adam will never let me hear the end of it if she tells him this,' Garrett argued.

'That's the least of our concerns. Her scent, can't you smell something off with it?' Berric countered.

Garrett took a deep inhale and again he felt the same way he did when he touched Lily. His mind became at full attention and he dug his claws into the mattress to keep from pouncing Lily. She definitely smelled different, spicier in fact. Then, it dawned on him.

'She's going into heat,' Berric confirmed.