

Chapter 12 Lilah

“What a cow bag!!” Indie exclaimed after I had explained the situation that had happened with Anya and Logan.

I smiled in response “she is unreal and he is a total fool for falling for her fake little sweet princess act” Indie continued as we walked away from the grill area, her shift helping out had ended there for the time being.

Though she had made sure she walked away with a plateful of food for herself, and me she had said, thought the fact I didn’t feel like eating meant she was likely going to be the only one eating it. We headed to the quieter area near the pack house where there was a picnic bench that was empty that we could sit and talk.

“Going to have to get used to it though aren’t I?” I shrug, trying to dismiss the pain I was currently feeling inside, I felt like going home and crying til nothing was left to come out.

My heart was hurting so bad, I felt sick through the pain of hurting, though the thought of him being with somebody that wasn’t me, thinking he would be marking her.....this pain was too much... I need to think of a way to finish this...I think to myself

“I’m sorry Lilah, this must be hell” Indie squeezes my hand as she puts the food on the table and we sit down. Suddenly a group of three young she-wolves approach, all the same age as me, ones I suddenly recognise as Anya’s close friends – Alyssa, Annie and Billie.

What do the three stooges want? Indie links.

I simply shrug, unsure myself, as I rarely talk to them, finding them to be a little fake and self-absorbed.

“Ooooh hey Lilah” Alyssa suddenly speaks up, flicking her long red hair, “so sorry to hear about what happened” she smiled with such fakeness it must have hurt.

Her two friends joining in with the fake smiles “Oh yeah, you must be so devastated” Billie smiled fluttering her eyelashes at me “though I do think Anya and Logan make such a cute couple right?”

What a bitch! I’m gonna kill them!! Indie linked, clearly knowing what they were up to...

Leave it hun, they’re wanting a reaction, you know what they’re like I link back.

“Uh-huh” I say “Do you mind? We were having a private conversation?”

I notice the three of them look taken back that I had dared to speak to them the way I had and I have to say a little disappointed too, probably that they didn’t get the reaction they hoped for.

Glancing at one another Alyssa spoke up “ Bit rude, but considering the circumstances I guess we’ll let it go, we will go find our bestie.... You know the future Luna” she grinned as they walked away. Bitches....

“Unreal!” Indie said glaring at them as they walked away from us.

“They will be loving this and probably going to make my life even more hell that I thought it could be” I dropped my head to my hands.

Not only had I lost the guy I loved more than anything, one of my closest friends, but now it seemed I had a target on my back from Anya and her bitch friends.....

Indie and I sat talking for a good hour or so, doing our best to avoid the obvious topic of conversation, discussing what artwork she planned next, she was an amazing artist and some of her paintings were worthy of selling, I was trying my hardest to convince her to think about it.

Since she now had her own place, having moved to a small cottage soon after shifting she had plenty of space for all the artwork she could manage, and I was sure she could make a living selling it either online or even setting up a small store out in the local town.

I enjoyed painting too, though I was nowhere as good as Indie and we would often spend many hours sitting up in the garden of her cottage painting the countryside, or wildlife or just enjoying the fresh air whilst painting.

We briefly spoke about what hair colours she may try next, blue being a possibility, or maybe purple, but she actually admitted to liking the red quite a lot which surprised me as she rarely settled on a colour long. I saw Indie sigh....

“What’s up hun?” I asked her, thinking something was wrong.

“I got to go do a shift at the grill again hun...” she pouted “sorry, its being run by the boss from the store he asked me to help and I thought you’d be with Logan.....” Indie worked at the local store on camp, and I could understand why she had thought I would be with Logan when she had agreed to helping out on the grill so I couldn’t be upset with her.

“Hey its fine, I can chill here, it’s nice and quiet” I said, and I was right, the table was tucked behind some of the trees to the side of the field near the packhouse so quite secluded and meant I was out of sight and hopefully out of mind, while I would rather go home I knew if my whereabouts was questioned and they linked me I could tell them where I was and they’d see I had stayed at the party and I had done the “right thing” and done what my jackass of an Uncle had wanted.

“Ok baby doll, I’ll be quick as I can and will see if boss will let me off early” Indie stood up giving me a kiss on the cheek as I watched her walk away. Her red hair shimmering in the twinkling of the fairy lights hanging up around the field as she walked.

I rested my chin on my hand with my elbow on the table not sure what to do next when I realised I wasn’t alone..... Logan was stood alongside me just what I need.....

“Hey boo” he smiled gently as he sat next to me at the table, I instantly went to stand up, but he pulled me back down “please let’s talk, surely after everything, we should at least do that Del....” He said.

His tone almost begging, my uncertainty must have been clear on my face as I really was contemplating getting up and running off before he spoke again “I know you’re hurting, I am so, so sorry for that, I would never want you hurting, we have been friends forever Del, please can we at least talk?” we had been friends forever and maybe talking might help..... I nodded.

He smiled. “Thank you boo. Like I said, the last thing I wanted was for you to be hurt, I asked your Mum and Dad to stop you coming to the house..... I got distracted..... I know there are things expected of me Del as Alpha and an Alpha with a mate but I can’t switch my feelings for you off you know?” he looked to me

I wasn’t sure what he expected me to say but he didn’t stop, it looked like when he said he wanted us to talk he meant he wanted to talk, get everything off his chest, so I sat in silence, the pain in my chest, in my heart becoming worse the more he spoke

“I get that I have a mate, I do, and I feel all the connections there, I want her like I am meant to, but I just don’t know if that’s enough Lilah, I mean it’s not you? Do you understand?” he tells me.

I wasn’t sure what to say, I just looked to him, was he saying he wasn’t sure if his mate bond was enough?! It was meant to be everything! That’s what we were told, I don’t understand this. I simply shrug, unsure if he expects a response from me.

“I loved you for so long Lilah and I don’t think that will ever change, seeing you in front of me feels like nothing has changed, I still want to touch you, and kiss you like we always have since we started dating.....I don’t think I can let you go” he reaches for me and goes to put his lips to mine again for the second time that day.

I could not let this happen again! Yes I love him, I truly do, but this pain was unbearable, I wasn’t playing second best to a mate, he was expected to be with her by the Alpha, the whole pack... the Moon Goddess.... I shoved him away and simply stood and walked away, quickening my steps as I did.

I walked faster as I went, “Lilah wait!” I heard Logan yell from behind me, but I simply kept going, heading toward the packhouse, thinking there are toilets in there I can go to and use to hide and to cry, because right now that’s what I needed to do.

How could he mess with me like this? Was he wanting me to continue our relationship? That’s what it seemed.... Yet he had his mate there, one who obviously wanted him.....

I pushed the door of the toilets open, looking at myself in the mirrors, my face was a deceiving mask of calm, though inside I could feel the tears threatening to come, I walked toward one of the cubicles planning to grab some toilet tissue in case the tears slowly building behind my eyes began to flow.

When suddenly my right arm was grabbed from behind and twisted up behind my back awkwardly, “OWWW” I hissed. The pain in my arm and shoulder joint was unbearable, I went to start to fight back when I realised who had hold of me....

Anya....

“Hey boo” she said with a scowl “did you not understand me when I said to stay away from Logan?” she hissed at me with vengeance now in her tone. She had my right arm twisted up behind my back pushing me along so my face was now pressed up against the wall next to the door to the bathroom. What the hell?! Where has this come from?!

“I have stayed away. He comes to me” I tried to explain

“I don’t think so. He wouldn’t do that to me. He wants me” she hissed twisting my arm even harder, the pain was so bad my vision was blurring and pain was burning in my arm.

I moved slightly “oh you want to fight back? That a good idea? I am your future Luna remember” she snarled “I am sure everyone would believe the sweet new Luna to be when she explains that the jealous ex started on me right? That is what I would be making sure they believe” she grinned as she twisted and pushed my arm at the same time, and at that moment there was blinding pain. I heard something crack within my arm.... a sickening crack....the pain within my arm making my legs give way and making me almost pass out.

I think she’s broke my arm... I really think she has I think to myself how can she be that sick she would hurt me? I wouldn’t do anything to Logan! I know he is hers now no matter how much I am hurting inside.....

“Oh did you hurt yourself?” she smiled sweetly at me stepping back letting me fall at her feet “ I am telling you Lilah you will stay away from my mate, I saw you kissing just then, and look what happened... nobody will know about this or I will deny it, say you faking this and make me look bad because you are jealous.” She stalked out of the room leaving me in a heap on the floor.

The pain I was in was unbearable...indescribable, I don’t think I’d felt pain like this even in all the training sessions we were made to undertake in pack; as werewolves we were expected to be able to be fight both in human form and wolf form to defend our pack and this training started in high school, I had had my fair share of injuries and was a well-balanced even decent level fighter but still had not felt pain like this before.

Not only did I have the pain now emotionally and mentally, I now had a massive amount of physical pain to cope with and somehow would have to hide it from my loved ones.....I need to get home.....