

Chapter 23 Lilah

We had shifted and thrown on the spare sets of clothes my Dad had carried with us (thank goodness he was prepared!) and began walking home, now the sky was almost all blue with an occasional cloud. I had spent most of my birthday early hours in the forest, waiting for my wolf to make an appearance, but I have to say she had most definitely been worth that wait, once that initial shift was over and being a part of her and feeling her running around and sending everything through her felt amazing, so intense!

I couldn't wait to do it all again! The shift back to my human self was uncomfortable and painful but not as bad as that first time and I did like my mum said and thought of my human form to push the shift forward so I hope that helped. Mum tells me it gets easier, less painful, so I hope that's true...

"Sweetheart Sky is beautiful " my Dad tells me as we near our house "her fur is so dark, all black too but it has a blue hint to it under certain light I'm sure..."

"I thought that" my mum agreed "she is gorgeous though, and her eyes too so like your eye colour Lilah...she was definitely meant to be your wolf" I couldn't help but smile proudly as we approached our house.

"I loved that, it was amazing!" I tell them with a grin. As we walk into the house. They smile back to me.

"Right let me get some birthday breakfast made, we'll get to bed for a few hours then we are taking you out for birthday treats sweetheart!" Mum hugged me before heading to the kitchen.

"Yeah, a day with our birthday girl" Dad said.

So I sat at the breakfast bar with my Dad as my Mum made breakfast for us. I took the opportunity to open cards and gifts from family and friends.

There was a sudden knock at the door as my mum was placing bacon and eggs on the work surface in front of us. My Dad stood to go and answer the door.

"Good morning Trent, just here to see the birthday girl" I heard Alpha Grayson say from the front door. Oh great looks like we'd have company for breakfast.....

My Dad walked back into the kitchen followed by my Uncle, my Aunt and unfortunately by Logan too. Fucking wonderful.....

"Happy Birthday sweetheart!" Auntie Talia said, striding round the breakfast bar to come and give me a hug.

Logan was eyeing me cautiously, he couldn't take his eyes off me, "Happy birthday Del" he said, him too coming to give me a hug, my whole body tensed as he embraced me. This didn't feel right, he shouldn't be touching me..... Anya would smell me on him....wait... he seemed to be holding me longer than he needed to....

"You having food?" My mum interrupted, clearly seeing how long Logan had been hugging me and not thinking it was right. He'd quickly let go as soon as she'd spoken thankfully.

"Never one to turn down your cooking Sadie" my uncle answered. Creep.....

So we all sat around the breakfast bar eating a birthday breakfast, why my aunt and uncle had felt the need to invade I had no idea. Logan was frequently watching me which was making me uncomfortable..... I wanted to go to bed.....

"So did you meet your wolf?" Aunt Talia asked excitedly.

I simply nodded.

"Oh she is beautiful Talia!" My mum says sounding just as excited. "She is pure black, but I'm sure in certain lights there is a hint of blue to her fur. Her eyes are almost the same shade as Lilah's eyes. She is so beautiful...."

"I wish I'd seen her" Logan muttered.

Everyone at the table looks to him, wondering why he felt it was ok to speak up.

"No you don't, your mate will be shifting next month you focus on that Logan" Uncle said sternly. He clearly wasn't impressed.....

Lilah? Can we meet later? Logan suddenly linked me I would love to meet your wolf.... Like we always planned.... Let her meet mine..... I miss you.... I miss us Lilah..... surely we can find a way for us to be together? I think I made a mistake..... I quickly block his mind link, not wanting for him to carry on his conversation, I can't believe he is still doing this..... I'm glad I don't have the same feelings there now that had been there.... Glad that the hurt had changed to anger now.....

"I'm sorry to be rude; I'm really tired, so I'm going to go to bed for a while." I tell everyone, standing up from the breakfast bar.

"Fair enough sweetheart, we'll wake you later when we are ready to take you out for birthday treats" mum said. Mmmm, I look forward to that.....

"I really wish you'd have let us throw her a birthday party as normal" Auntie Talia said.

"No she decided a quiet family birthday was better for her this year, things have changed now for her and for you, we need to accept that" my dad spoke up, his voice quite stern in how he came across, it made me wonder if there had been some fall outs over things.....

"Well we look forward to seeing your wolf at training Lilah" my Uncle said. And I have to say I looked forward to being able to train with her now.... I always loved training anyway... part of having a mum who was daughter of two warriors I guess, but now I finally had my wolf and she would be part of my training means I'd look forward to it even more I think....

I headed up to my room, laying down on my bed ready to sleep, amazing how a run around the forest tires you out.....looking forward to spending the rest of my birthday with my mum and dad later I go to close my eyes..... when suddenly I feel someone touching my face.....

I quickly open my eyes, though I know the smell straight away..... Logan..... what is he doing in my room?! How did he get up here unnoticed?

"What are you doing?!" I demand feeling annoyed at the invasion of my privacy and personal space.

"I told them I was going to the toilet, they're busy talking. I wanted to see you. You're ignoring me. I miss you Lilah, you can't keep doing this to me. What we have is special, I love you, you love me we can't throw it away" Logan states, while sitting himself next to me on my bed, and he reaches up to stroke my face again. What the fuck?!

I move myself across the bed to try to get away from him, though I can only go so far as there is the wall preventing me going any further. "Logan there isn't an us anymore. I don't love you anymore either, that stopped after you marked Anya. You have a mate now, you shouldn't be loving someone else" I say bluntly. Not caring if I hurt his feelings either, he needs to hear this.....

"What? You do still love me, I know you do, you don't have to say you don't to me, I know you tell Anya you don't but that's to shut her up, I know that. I want you to still love me. I know I have a mate, she won't let me forget it. She's an inconvenience. I want to reject her but they won't let me. I want you Lilah. I only ever wanted you." He says before leaning forward to go to kiss me. I shove him away - this is not happening!!

"No Logan!!" I shout, loud enough so both mine and his parents downstairs will likely hear. Yet he doesn't even seem to register that and continues to speak.

"Lilah, we can be together, if you get pregnant, they will have to let me reject her and have you as my mate and as luna. Let's do that? You always wanted to be my Luna...." He reaches for my hand.

"LOGAN!! How dare you?! Get out now!" My dad shouts "she will not be doing anything with you, and will not be a second choice mate to you. Alpha, I suggest you deal with your son before I do" he boomed at my uncle.

Wow I don't think I have seen my dad that angry, he looked like he wanted to tear Logan limb from limb. Though to be fair Uncle Grayson didn't look too impressed, they had walked in to hear exactly what Logan had proposed so he was going to be in for a whole host of shit now.....

"Out now Logan!" Uncle spoke " Lilah, I am so sorry, it seems my son is more of a fool than I realised. I will deal with him, but he did not mean the things he just said. It seems to find and all this harder than we thought. You deserve to be treated with much more respect than that and will have a mate out there who will adore you and treat you like the queen you deserve to be treated like....." There was a sudden growl as Logan shifted into his wolf and ran from the house..... clearly he didn't like the thought of me with another male....

Not that it mattered I had not intentions of ever wanting my mate now or in the future, the hurt loving Logan had caused was enough to put me off wanting a mate.....