

## Chapter 41 Lilah

Wow! They may not have said it loudly but for us all at the table it was obvious they were mates. I can't believe Indie had found her mate! I am so happy for her! Though I have to say right now, the over affectionateness that came with finding your mate was making for some awkwardness for the rest of us round the table I have to admit! And it looks like I am now sat with Knox, and Jake to talk to seeing as Indie seems completely oblivious to the fact anyone else is here right now and Rae and Lexi are on the opposite side of the booth.

"So, that's interesting..." Jake said nodding toward Indie and Dan who at that moment had their tongues down each others throats, I quickly looked away with an awkward smile.

"What that they're mates or the fact he's nigh on eating her?" Knox said with a deep chuckle which made me laugh.

"You look beautiful when you smile you know" Jake said with a smile in my direction.

I quickly looked to him puzzled by his statement, but not as quickly as Knox who gave him what I can only describe as a death stare which seemed a little odd.

"Erm I meant, rather than when you are frowning when you looking nervous is all..." he explained with a shrug turning to Manuel and Gabriel to talk.

"Sorry about that" Knox said with a small smile in my direction, "You want a drink? I have a feeling we could be here a while" he nodded toward Indie and Dan who were now snuggled up talking. Indie looked totally blissful in the arms of her mate. I had a feeling Knox was probably right, the plans for tonight had certainly changed.

"Sure, you want me to help?" I looked at Knox as he stood up.

The guy was tall, with broad shoulders and a typical young male werewolf muscly build, he likely didn't need my help with drinks but it beat sitting awkwardly on my own. He waited for me by the edge of the booth, like he was happy for me to go to the bar with him, so I took that as a yes to my question.

"You want anything in particular sweet?" Knox said, his head lowered to my ear, I jumped slightly at his closeness, and the warmth of his breath on my ear "sorry, I mean Delilah" he corrected himself.

Hmmm I quite like being called sweet, he clearly had done that by mistake, or else he wouldn't correct himself, would he I pondered..... then realised Knox was looking at me his eyebrow raised in question.

"Oh, erm anything is fine, and you can call my Lilah, everyone else does" I tell him.....