

Chapter 62 Lilah

I hung up the phone, having listened to Indie talk so happily about her night with Dan, I asked for not too much detail, it sounded like it had gone as perfectly as she'd dreamt it would, they had marked one another which meant that she would have to come and let her family know that she had found her mate and would be moving to his pack.

Though her relationship with her parents wasn't the best, I doubted they would be too concerned, they barely checked in on her at her house as it was. She said she planned to ask Dan if they could travel here tomorrow to speak to them, so maybe I would hear from her then to see how it had gone.

I was really happy for her that she'd found her mate, while it was something I didn't want for myself I knew it was a part of our destiny that Indie had been dreaming of and had spoken of many times. It seems like Dan was already living up to that dream, I just hoped he continued to do so, it certainly seemed the pack she would be come part of was welcoming her with opened arms too.... I can't believe the chances of it being the guys we were drinking with last night.

They seemed like a group of really decent guys too, I knew she would be looked after with them around her, and it was incredibly sweet they offered to be there for me too, i couldn't let them be but it was sweet they would offer, I would put their numbers in my phone like they'd asked but had no intention of ever using them. I'd see them when I went to visit Indie, which I knew because of my ties here wouldn't be very often and knew now Indie would be moving away our nights out would be ending as I wouldn't be able to sneak out the way I had.

I looked at the time on my phone "best get rest to go home" I told myself, standing up to go for a shower.

I showered and dressed as quickly as I could, tying my long hair up into a messy bun, not bothering with makeup, grabbed my bags and headed out the door, knowing I could grab food back at home as Indie never had food here.

The sun was still shining as I stepped out of the door, making sure to lock it again behind me so it was secure for Indie coming home whenever she chose to. I made my way down the winding road through our pack lands toward my house, the pack was quite busy with it being the weekend and the sun shining, children playing in the gardens of the houses I walked past, some families sat out watching them. In other gardens I could see people gardening, I smiled to them as I went.

"Hey Lilah" I heard a voice as I walked past the pack house, I spun round knowing who would be there.

"Hey Logan" I nodded, keeping walking, planning on heading straight home. Unfortunately he seemed to be planning to walk with me.

"I'd been hoping to see you, you been at Indie's?" He inched closer to me.

"Yeah, just left her painting" I lied not wanting to explain the events of last night to him. "Had a girlie night" I edged away from him, speeding up my walk a little without trying to draw attention to it. He'd been hoping to see me? He had a mate at home, he didn't need to see me!

"You ok Del?" He reached out to put his arm at my waist. I quickly moved away "can we not talk?" He looked to me.

"I'm fine, just tired Logan, we were up late chatting" I lied, not liking him even trying to touch me. Even now thinking it was ok. Especially when anyone could see, especially Anya or her friends..... "so I'd rather not talk sorry, I want to go home to sleep" I cut him off quickly.

"Oh ok" Logan looked unhappy that I'd moved away and brushed him off but he shouldn't be touching me he knows that and if Anya found out she'd make me pay....

"Anyway, I'm nearly back now" I said to him signalling that I was near my mum and dad's house.

"Yeah I'm going to visit mum and dad too" he nodded toward his family home, our neighbouring house.

"See you Logan" I said, opening the garden gate to our home and walking to the door without waiting for his response.

"Hey mama, hey pops" I said as I walked through the door, noticing them both sat having a coffee in the lounge.

"Hey Lilah, you have fun with Indie?" My Dad asked, getting up to give me a big hug, a fake smile plastered on his face.

"Yeah, I left her painting." I repeated my lie "I'm tired though, stayed up crazy late listening to music, watching movies and talking" I smiled at them both.

"Get yourself to bed if you're tired darling" mum smiled right back at me, and to be honest that sounded like a plan but first I needed food.

"That is definitely one of my things to do, but I need food, you know what Indie is like, her cupboards never have proper food in them" I said as I headed to the kitchen, I could hear my dad laughing.

"Guessing it was takeout for dinner last night then?" He called to me.

"Good guess" I called back, glad that they never questioned what I'd got up to when I said I was at Indie's house, meaning I got to go out and have a little freedom, though whether they'd allow that anymore when they found she would be moving packs I wasn't so sure.

"There's some leftovers in the fridge Lilah, you could warm them up" my mum called through, oh she was an angel, I really didn't feel like actually making food but I really wanted to eat, so I quickly went to the fridge, and grabbed the container of leftovers sat in the shelf, easing the lid off and putting it in the microwave. Grabbing a glass from the cupboard and filling it with water as I waited for my food to heat up.

Once the food was heated I decided to just eat it out of the container as I couldn't be bothered with a plate, I'm sure my mum would call be lazy but I was too tired to care today. I looked down at my food to see what I was actually going to be eating, looks like I was having leftover chicken stir fry. All good to me, I was hungry, though the greasy pizza I'd imagined last night before we'd been side tracked to the booth would have been better....

"Hey Del" my mum interrupted my thoughts as she walked into the kitchen to put her mug into the sink.

I swallowed my food "Hey mama, thanks for this" I nodded toward my food, I could see her displeasure at the fact I was eating it from the container, I tried my hardest not to laugh, knowing it would be driving her insane.

"Have you heard the news?" She asked, sitting next to me on one of the other breakfast bar stools.

News? Surely she couldn't mean Indie's news? Nobody else knew that and she hadn't spoken to her parents yet. What else had I missed?

"Anya is pregnant" she said quietly.

She was resting her hand on my arm in what I assume was support, obviously knowing I would be surprised. But at the same time should I be surprised? She was his mate after all, they'd been together a little over a year, she was desperate to make him a Dad she'd made that clear. I knew now why Mum had come in here.....

Probably why she was ignoring the twitching of the nerve by her eye when something is bugging her so bad and not saying anything about the fact I'm eating leftovers out of the container rather than putting it on a plate.....why Dad had such a fake smile on his face when he saw me..... probably why Logan had wanted to talk....

I could see Mum looking at me, clearly concerned I was going to be upset "Ah that's nice" I said with a smile, suddenly not really wanting the food I had in front of me.

"You ok sweetheart?" Mum said bringing me to her in a hug.

"Yeah sure mum, it was going to happen some time, they must be really happy" I said sitting up "I'm tired del I'm going to go to bed I think" I say to her.

She nods quietly "Ok Lilah" she took the container of left overs I'd left to the kitchen side to deal with it so I could go to bed.

I made my way up the stairs to my room, knowing what I needed right now was to sleep. I dropped onto the soft fluffy purple blanket on my bed and fell into a deep sleep.....