

## Chapter 75 Lilah

I had quickly got myself changed into the basic black bikini Indie had offered me, it was a boob tube style top and short style bottoms so it would at least cover some of the bruises on my body the others I hoped to now pass off as from knocks in the fight with Gabe. I threw on the light blue shift dress she had given me to go over the top, and as I walked from her bathroom into her bedroom her and Dan were kissing.

Ewww awwkkkwwaaarrddd!!! I quickly grabbed the sequinned sandals Indie had offered to me and walked from the room leaving them to it, really not wanting to witness them making out.

I walked along the corridor, hoping to remember my way to the stair case which would lead me to the hallway downstairs where I knew I would find seats to wait for everyone as I knew there was still a good twenty minutes yet before we were due to meet. I bumped into Knox coming out of a room as I was looking around for the stairs, I guessed going off the smell of shower gel and perhaps aftershave it could be his bedroom and he'd already had a shower and got changed as he was now dressed in a pair of board shorts and a t shirt.

“Hey where you rushing off to?” He looked a little concerned in all fairness, I wondered if he thought I was leaving.... I best explain...

“Well I was in Indie’s bathroom getting ready, came out and her and Dan were busy ,shall we say, so I made a quick exit” I explain.

He lets out a big laugh. “Yeah I don’t blame you, I’d have done the same. Can’t keep their hands off each other..... you can hang out here if you want?” He suggests.

I wasn’t sure what to make of that suggestion, feeling a little uncomfortable at the thought of going in his room. “It’s ok I was just going to sit downstairs until everyone was ready” I explain, realising that my nerves were evident in my voice.

Idiot, he knows now you feel nervous....

“Oh okay, sorry if I made you uncomfortable sweet, I only suggested it as I have lounge in here can put tv on for you sweet, sort you a drink, but we can go sit downstairs too if you’d rather”

Now I feel like an idiot, he has the Alpha suite, is like a small apartment.... So he isn’t inviting me to his bedroom.... Had I offended him? We were still stood outside his room, I decided to be brave...

“Actually a drink would be good please” I say with a smile at him.

He looks a little taken back, but smiles back, opening the door to his suite. We walk into a corridor with numerous doors off it, all sleek and modern. He walks toward one of the doors, tapping it open with his foot.

“What you want to drink Lilah? Think I maybe have Diet Coke here, juice, water or can sort coffee?” He asks as I follow him into the small kitchen.

It’s got neat with all the modern equipment in here, the cupboards are a deep dark wood colour, with silver handles, the work surface a light marble colour. All lit up by spot lights in the ceiling...It looks like he hardly used in here ,I find myself wondering if he use the pack kitchen and dining room more.... I realise he is looking to me waiting for an answer.

Shit, making myself look ditsy as always....

“Juice would be good please” knowing we would need to be downstairs in about fifteen minutes to meet the others.

I watch him as he comfortably wanders around his kitchen, grabbing two glasses from the cupboard near me, they on the top shelf and he has to stretch to get them and I notice his shirt lifts slightly as he does, flashing just a little of his abdomen.....ok my eyes may have wandered. Wow.... Toned much..... stop!! I tell myself, he is your friend, your best friends new Alpha!!

He walks to the fridge and grabs a bottle of juice, as he opens the fridge I notice it is actually full of various foods, fruit, vegetables and meat so my original assumption of him using the pack kitchen and dining room all the time may have been wrong.

He offers me a glass of orange juice and I follow him out of the kitchen back into the corridor, down through another door into a large room, which has a large leather sofa and two recliners in, a large flat screen tv on the wall, games consoles on a unit underneath, but what draw my attention most is opposite, there is a big window looking out over the woods, it had a gorgeous view from here....you’re looking down over what feels like the whole of the forest, the pack homes, the trees spreading out in the sunshine.

Though I bet it looks amazing in the snow I find myself thinking, I wander to the window without realising and gaze out wow, from here it feels like you’re in the sky....looking down on everything.... I felt Knox’s eyes on me.

“You ok?” He asked with a smile.

“Yeah sorry, just admiring the view, it’s gorgeous from up here” I try to explain.

“Hmm think I forget sometimes” he acknowledges he obviously doesn’t pay that much attention to it, I swear if this was my room I’d forever be looking out of the window!

“Would make a great painting....” I say before I realise I’d said it.

“Well you are more than welcome to come and paint it sweet” he smiles.

Yeah I don’t think so I smile awkwardly.

He obviously senses my awkwardness “You did amazing in your fight by the way! Got Gabe good”

I smiled “I couldn’t believe Indie did that to me, putting me on the spot”

“Well she obviously knew you were capable of beating him...I’m intrigued, she said your mum is daughter of two warriors, her mum was a warrior too?” He asks, with what seems genuine interest.

“Oh yeah, mama is from Black Rock Pack originally” I begin to explain, I see his eyes on mine, taking in my every word, “her Grandpa was one of their strongest warriors, led their training, when he met her Nana and had their first pup everyone assumed it would be a male to carry on the warrior family tradition, but they had a girl, my nanny but my mum’s Nana was a bit fiery, a bit of a feminist and was like why can’t she be a warrior? And her husband agreed, so my nanny trained as a warrior, my other side of mama’s family were warriors there too, so my Nanny and Grandad trained from being young as warriors like their papas” I looked to Knox to see if I was boring him.

But I could see he was smiling, taking in everything I was saying so I continued “ Seeing how well my nanny could fight pushed their belief through that all she wolves should train with the men and have the option to be warriors if that is what they wanted. That is something my mum brought with her to River Ash pack, influencing my papa and Alpha Grayson too actually. But anyway, as it turned out during training Nanny and Grandad realised they were mates, and as you say the rest is history....” I tried to finish the story as quickly as I could knowing we would need to go downstairs soon.

“Wow, that’s cool, I didn’t realise your mum was from Black Rock, my family have some ancestors from there too. I’m guessing her and your Dad met and she moved to be with him?”

I nodded “Yeah, he was there for a friends wedding believe it or not... “ I smiled “hadn’t we best go?” I realised the half hour we’d said was nearly up, as much as I enjoyed chatting to Knox.

He looked at his phone for the time, I was sure I saw a slight disappointment in his face, don’t be stupid, sure you’re imagining it... get over yourself.... He’s being friendly....

“Yeah best had, let’s hope Dan and Indie are done....” He winked at me as he gently took the glass from my hand and walked toward the kitchen with it.