

Chapter 17 Lilah

I had slept surprisingly well, must have been the full belly from Aunty T's lasagne. I had spent the morning having a pampering session with Mum as I had arranged to go to town later with Aunty T to meet one of her friends for a coffee.....the message I had thought last night would be her checking I'd got home ok was in fact not just that but a suggestion of a catch up the two of us in town, as she was worried about me....I was surprised by the invite, but she had been so kind last night, and getting out of pack was definitely a good idea.

Hey

I'm coming with you and Aunty T,

Indie.

Seemed a little odd, as Aunty T hadn't mentioned it, and considering what she had said we planned to do I wasn't sure if Indie would want to sit and listen to all that....

Hey hun

You don't need to. I'll be ok. Aunty T will be with me.

L

X

I am coming, already decided.

No argument.

See u soon.

Ind

X

Looks like I wasn't going to get a say in the matter but I still planned to try when we had met in person.

Our afternoon in town passed quickly, I hadn't been able to shake Indie off as planned, she was adamant she wanted to be there for me, she knew how much I was struggling. Aunty T spoiled us with treats from one of her friends coffee shops.

We met a couple of her friends while we were out, I have to say it was nice to see her with friends, as she seemed to keep herself to herself at pack, or maybe that was more the pack pushed her out so that she had no choice, but seeing her with people that accepted her for who she was and seemed to love her sense of humour as much as we did was nice.

Her friends actually seemed nice. Though I have to say a couple I am certain were witches... so I'd be sure not to mention that to my mum and dad!! Not that they walked around in pointed hats with broomsticks and a cat following them to make it obvious for you, there was just an aura around them that made me think they were... plus one Aunty T did say she was a witch, telling us about the shop she was setting up in town soon.

In all it was a nice afternoon, we wandered around a few shops after having treats in the coffee shop, having seen Aunty T's friend she had wanted to see while in town today, we chatted again just casually and friendly much like we did last night. Aunty T offering to buy us more art supplies while we were here.. which Indie was not going to say no to.

Then as the sun was becoming lower in the sky we set off back to pack. I felt strangely calm....maybe it was being with them.... I hoped things were going to get better now..... maybe I would be able to start healing with their help.....

“Thanks for today Aunty T” I say to her with a smile.

“Anything for my girls.” She smiles back as we approach the pack gates.

“You can drop me here if that's ok please? I will walk down to my house, saves you having to go through all the pack just to drop us both off” I say.

“Ok sweetheart” she says pulling her car up once the guard has allowed her through the gates.

I wave at them as I jump out of the back door, grabbing my bag as I go. And begin to walk along the footpath toward the main pack area where my house was, enjoying the last of the sunshine as it was lowering slowly in the sky.

I walked past the store where Indie worked, and Anya walked out great... sure she has a sensor for me.....

“Oh hello” she spat at me “staying away from my mate I hope.” I simply ignored her and kept walking, picking up my pace.

I don't like being ignored Anya was suddenly linking me... I kept walking, trying to speed my steps to get further away from her.

Suddenly she had me by my hair, dragging me behind one of the storage buildings just down from the store.....

“Didn't I just say I didn't like to be ignored?!” she twisted my hair tighter in her grip, pulling it harder, the burning in my scalp hurt as she pulled. Then she dropped her shopping bag as she suddenly punched me in the gut.... “you know he still talks about you.... Oh I wonder if Lilah is ok.... I worry about her.... She will be hurting.... But I'm going to make sure you do hurt....” She hissed as she punched me again.

“This isn't my fault Anya” I sob. “I didn't ask for this...” I am doubled over from her punching me in my ribs.she pulls me back up by my hair so my face is level with hers.

“No you just asked for him to be your mate..... well he is my mate.... MINE!!” she spat. Her eyes full of fury as she flung be backward against the wall, I hit my head on the concrete of the building as I fell, she picked her bag up and seemingly calmly walked away.

I sat in a heap, shaking, crying. Knowing I was hidden here.....I didn't know what to do.... I couldn't go home yet.... Not in this state..... she seemed to hate me.... We had always got on ok.... Until she found Logan was her mate... I know you can become possessive of you mate but I didn't know if this was normal.... But I don't know who I can ask without telling them what she is doing to me.....

I shifted slightly, pain in my ribs where she'd hit.... Adding to the pain in my already broken arm.... Was she out to destroy me?..... I felt tears trickling down my cheeks yet again because of her..... I thought it was Logan that would be the hardest thing to accept.... But maybe his choice of mate or the moon goddesses choice of mate for him would be the hardest.....she clearly hated me now..... Logan obviously not being careful in what he is saying to her, making it worse for me.....

I just needed to be held by him..... a hug from him had always fixed things before.... But I don't think things had ever been this bad before.....I cant stand this pain.... I need to get home.....get cleaned up.....