

Chapter 18 Lilah

Going back to school a few days later I had set my mind to look at Logan differently, I had managed to stop the feelings of love for him, having spoke it all through with Aunty T again. He didn't deserve my love anyway, not if he was able to play mind games with me the way he was. He was clearly enjoying the benefits of a mate bond, many rumours of their relationship spreading through school, and I'm sure Anya made sure they reached me, including how good he was in bed.

I won't lie it still hurt, part of me thinking it should have been me and him..... but then I stop those thoughts and think she is welcome to him.....

I did all I could to avoid them, I had to change my usual routine, as so much of it before had revolved around him, we had so many of the same classes so avoiding either of them was impossible, but it didn't mean I had to interact with them, and between classes I stayed in places I didn't think they would be.

Deyton one of the other guys in most of our classes saw me walking to class on the first day back and had stopped me "You ok Lilah? I'm sorry to hear what happened" he smiled kindly at me.

This was the guy who had Logan crazy jealous when we were younger when he had asked me out when we were young teenagers. He had always been around us growing up, and was one of Logan's friends.

"Thanks Dey, I'm not sure, dreading school I know that much" I smile back at him as we head toward the door.

"You want to sit with me? Know you not got Indie in school" he looks at me with genuine concern and I have to say I am grateful for him being kind enough to offer as it had made me wonder what I was going to do.

"You sure you don't mind? Might annoy Logan..." I sigh.

"Why would it bother him? He has a mate now. Besides cant you have friends?" he smiled sadly "come on, I got you, will speak to a few of the other guys to keep an eye out too"

I couldn't be more grateful to him right now. We headed into class together and sat down. There were so many awkward glances in my direction I wanted to run straight back out but I knew I was going to have get through them in order to graduate. I could see people whispering between themselves, clearly gossiping about me and Logan.

I did my best to ignore them, looking out of the window. Suddenly there a fresh flurry of chatter, as I looked across the room Logan walked in, his arm around Anya proudly smiling.... Until his eyes fell on me... then he awkwardly removed his arm....maybe he hadn't expected me to be here yet... I was usually running late so that may make sense.....

"Aww baby I want you arm around me" Anya whined smiling sweetly at him, before giving me an evil glance. Logan quickly put his arm back moving there way to his usual table...what was our usual table....no I cant think like that anymore...

jeez, she's demanding.. Deyton mindlinked me, before grinning at me. I shyly smiled back. He could end up being a saviour for me in school...

The teacher walked in and lesson began, it dragged on English lessons invariably do, Deyton and I chatted here and there where we could. He did his best to distract me from the dirty looks from Anya, the awkward glances from the rest of class and the many longing glances from Logan, he didn't look happy that I was sat here with Deyton.

I was packing up my bag just as the bell went "You got maths next right?" Deyton asked. I nod, rolling my eyes at the prospect of an hour long lesson of boredom.

He grinned, "snap, Stuart and me can walk you round we up there too" he mentioned one of the other guys from the young warriors in training.

"Thank you. You don't have to you know. Don't want you getting in trouble because of me" I whisper.

"come on slow coach" he grins. So I follow.

Why you got Deyton tailing you like a lapdog?! Logan suddenly mindlinks me you avoid my calls and messages, wont see me, all because I have a mate to please, now I see the reason why....

Wait... what the hell was he implying?! He thinks I'm seeing Deyton... already?! After everything.....

No Logan, he's trying to be a friend seeing as everyone is avoiding me because of our situation... I don't move on as easily as you I link him back, storming my way out of the classroom. I rush into the toilets tears in my eyes at the things Logan had implied....

The door opened behind me, and Anya walked in, she leant against the door, staring at me, with a sadistic smile on her face.

"Aww is poor little Lilah sad because her precious little Logan doesn't notice her anymore? Well let me tell you boo, when I'm done with you, nobody in this pack will notice you... maybe not even remember you..." she said with a snarl, as she moved toward me, quickly pulling her sharp nails down my side again, breaking the skin in certain areas.

"Anya, it doesn't have to be like this" I hiss in pain.

"Oh are you trying to tell me how it can be? I will be your future Luna bitch, you are going to be a little nobody now, I imagine that devastates you, always saw yourself as an all powerful Luna, well that will be me, so will not be told by a nobody like you how it will be. I do not like the hold you have over my mate Lilah" she dug her fingernails into my side, I felt them break the skin... "I am going to enjoy destroying you and your reputation" she raised her eyebrow slightly, before wiping her hand down my trousers and walking back out of the bathroom doors.

I was trembling as I stepped backward into one of the cubicles, tears coming from my eyes....I had to clean myself up or I'd have the teacher on my case for being late.....

The rest of the lessons today had been as awkward as the first, but if I thought that was awkward then the lunch hall was even worse... a massive amount of teenagers all felt like they were staring at me, talking about me and the situation with Logan and Anya. Deyton, Stuart and a couple more of their friends bless them had gone out of their way to sit with me, despite the awkward looks.

"You ok Del?" Stuart asked " people will get bored of it soon I'm sure.." he tried to reassure me.

"Yeah just feels awkward and uncomfortable" I sigh.

"I could always make out with you if you like, give them something to stare at and certainly make them uncomfortable. And no doubt piss of Logan" Deyton nudged me clearly joking to make me laugh. His friends laughed.

"Hmm think I'll take a rain check but thanks for the offer" I smile at him.

"I would expect no less" he winked.

We finished our food and went to sit outside to avoid the awkward looks. Only two lessons this afternoon, one of which I knew Logan wasn't in, so I knew that was something. It was hard sitting in a class with him though, my eyes had always been drawn to him in class, though I always had been sat with him, my place was now taken by Anya, and she seemed to be loving every second of it.

The tender touches that used to be for me were now for her.... The sweet smiles and glances were in her direction....when once they used to be in my direction and they used to make me feel so good... so loved... so wanted... and now they were all for her... for the girl so determined to make my life a living hell....and I would not only have to share a pack with them, but I would have to one day see them both as Alpha and Luna, probably with their own children....

It was becoming harder to avoid them around pack, especially being at school now.. I knew the few months to graduation was going to take a lifetime to get here, and there would be no way of avoiding them as much as I wanted to. Part of me wondered sometimes if running away would be easier... but that would mean being a rogue...

A rogue is a lone wolf... a wolf with no pack... most were hellishly bad... most caused many issues for packs often attacking packs... if I were to leave I would be one of a very few female rogues, and I wouldn't want the lifestyle it brought, the being alone... the struggling to survive, the not belonging anywhere...it would be dangerous for me too... I did not like the thought of it... but then I didn't like the thought of being here with all this going on either if things carried on getting worse..... I would have to keep that as an option.... Because as anyone would tell you, becoming a rogue was it was drastic.....a final resort.....