

Chapter 25 Lilah

I felt so much better after my run, I was just putting on some clothes behind a tree up in the top end of the forest when I heard some movement in the trees ahead.....

I wonder if someone is out for a run? Or could it be patrols?

I quickly finish chucking on my shorts and T-shirt. Then put on my sneakers. And start making my way toward the forest entrance. The sun is lower in the sky now as it is early evening, hmmm a nice bath when I get in sounds like a good idea.....

I hear movements again, this time behind me, I go to turn to see but before I do I feel a blinding pain across the back of my head as something heavy hits me....I feel myself falling....my vision is blurring.....everything is black....

I come round but I'm no longer on the forest floor, I'm strapped to a wooden bed in what appears to be a cabin. Where am I? I go to move but I am strapped tightly and have very little movement range.

“Oh you're awake” a voice says, a voice I recognise, a voice of someone who has been torturing me but I never thought she would go this far.... Anya. I see her hand raise, she has a needle in it, and she stabs me in the neck with it, the sharp pain making me jump as she does it.

“What was that?” I stutter, terrified she has just poisoned me or something. I wouldn't put it past her.

“Oh just a little wolfsbane... don't want you being able to shift and attack me or being able to communicate with the pack would we?” She laughs. What a psycho!!

Wolfsbane is a poison for werewolves, small amounts of it can temporarily inhibit the abilities we have for a short time until it's out of our system, whereas in larger quantities it can be deadly. Why would she even think of using that on me? Why would she even have me here?!

“Why am I here?” I ask her. “Where am I?”

She laughed again. I swear she is losing it! “Just a little cabin, no need to worry where. And you're here to learn a lesson. I heard my Logan declared his love for you again. Just not good enough. The whole pack has pretty much nothing to do with you now yet he's still pining for you... it's not right” she said with spite.

How is that my fault?!

I laid there looking at the ceiling, trying to ignore her, as I wasn't sure what I should say quite honestly. The things she was saying I needed teaching a lesson over were not even my fault..... suddenly her face was over mine, her big dark eyes were squinting in fury, as her gaze was staring intently into my own eyes.... I was scared.....I honestly don't know what this girl is capable of....

“Are you ignoring me Delilah? I hope not. I'm your future Luna remember. Though apparently Logan wanted to get you pregnant, is that right? So he could make you Luna! Or was that your idea really? I bet it was...” her gaze never left mine, the fury in her voice was clear.

I shook my head “No I don't want him, I don't want his baby, and I don't want to be Luna Anya. That was him saying that. I got his dad to come deal with him when he said that.” I tell her, hoping she would be glad I had.

Her face contorted, I'm unsure if in anger or sadness “Oh I know he dealt with it, Logan is in trouble. Me too, I have had a lecture, I need to make sure I'm satisfying him, fulfilling my role as his mate...” she snarls as she grabs my hair and pulls my head back onto the bed “I do all of that and more but it's a bit difficult when he still wants you” she spits.

I blink as her saliva hits my face but I can't even wipe it away as my hands are tied down. “Anya that isn't my fault. I've told him I don't want him now. That he has a mate and to move on, I can't do anymore.”

She pulls my hair once again, her eyes flashing black, so I can assume her wolf is present on and off too, perhaps being possessive over Logan. “He's my mate Lilah. Do you not understand how much it hurts when your mate doesn't really want you? When you know he's only sleeping with you because he can?”

I don't want to know about their sex life... but surely he wouldn't do that... that doesn't sound like Logan, does it?! What has happened to him?!

“So the pain I feel I make you feel” she grins sadistically at me as I feel her sharp nails scrape down the side of my stomach, my whole body tensing as I could feel areas where the skin split.

“But this isn't my fault Anya” I try to reason with her.

“It's not mine either yet here we are both suffering, but you will be the one suffering the most, until I decide you've suffered enough or until Logan realises he loves me. I hoped you'd sleep with one of them warrior guys you were friends with, even made up rumours you were sleeping with them in the hopes Logan would realise you were a cheap whore and that he didn't mean much to you so you'd moved on quick, but he saw through the rumours...”

I knew it was her!! What a bitch... so she had been behind all the lies and rumours being spread about me....

“Why lie about me? People don't talk to me now because of that!” I say to her angrily without realising what I have done. She suddenly slaps me hard across my face.

“Watch how you talk to me! I lied about you so you weren't the perfect girl everyone thought you were, I was sick of it, everyone saying oh it's such a shame Logan isn't mated to Lilah, they would have been perfect as fated mates. I AM HIS FATED MATE! NOT YOU!! So why did they think it was a shame?! I'm not bad but yet I'm not perfect old you am I? Not Logan's perfect little girlfriend of so long, so I had to change their perfect little image of you and that's exactly what I have done...” she grinned slyly at me now.

Wow she's destroyed my reputation all to make herself look better....I'm not sure I could ever fix this...I don't even know what to say. So I say nothing.

But again that seems to infuriate her more, she grips my face with her hand, and turns me to look at her again. “Aww got nothing to say again Boo- that's what he calls you isn't it? I'm just Anya to him. Logan will realise you're a nobody you know. I'll be the one running the pack with him and having his children while you're alone....I'll make sure you're alone. I will find a way to stop any mate having you, just to continue your suffering. I hate you more than I've hated anyone, all because of the pain I'm going through because of him loving you when he should be loving me” she slaps me hard around the face again, this time hard enough to make me face wobble side to side and for my vision to go blurry.

She's making threats about my future mate when I don't want a future mate, the pain loving Logan caused me has made me not want to love again so I don't want a mate in the future so her threat means very little but she is completely unaware.....

“Anya come on I need to go home my mum will be wondering where I am” I try to reason with her, hoping she's had enough fun with me for today, still struggling to believe she's sunk this low.

“Oh it's fine, I've messaged her off your mobile while you were passed out, told her you were staying with Indie for the weekend. So we will be undisturbed”

All weekend?! She planned to keep me here that long?! She was truly out of her mind!!

“But won't Logan wonder where you are?” I hope this will make her stop and think about what she is doing.

She pulls on my hair once again “Oh he's away doing Alpha training, so I'm on my own, so it's just you and me for the weekend....should be fun” she grins sadistically once again at me before punching me hard in the head and sending everything black once more.....