

Chapter 26 Lilah

I wake up to a stabbing in my neck again.... I open my eyes suddenly and see Anya removing another needle from my neck, before stabbing me once again with another. What is she doing?! She was going to kill me!! I know I'd wanted to die but not at her hands.....

"Anya, what are you doing?" I say groggily, my head and face still sore from when she'd punched me earlier.

I don't even know how much time had passed since she had knocked me out. It looked like she had blocked off all the windows of the cabin we were in with cardboard or something similar so it was hard to tell what time of day it actually was. Plus with how my head was feeling with the knocks to my head and also the wolfsbane she seemed to be dosing me with I was confused, felt dazed not to mention struggling to stay awake.

"Making sure you don't try communicating with anyone" she grinned at me.

I hate her smile. No I just hate her..... I'd say considering everything that was more than valid and reasonable....I hadn't even tried to mindlink anyone since being here after her saying she'd given me wolfsbane as I didn't think there was any point, the wolfsbane would take away any of that ability. I was extremely isolated and vulnerable right now... she could kill me if she really wanted to... and if I'm honest I think deep down she did want to....

Suddenly I hear a phone ringing, my heart begins to race, could this be my way out of here?! I look to her... she is watching me with a dark look in her eyes "It's Logan, now you don't say anything about this situation, you act nice right? Or you will die" she suddenly lifted a handgun from her handbag and pointed it to me and raised her eyebrow to me before accepting the phone call and putting it on speaker phone.

"What's up Anya? You said you needed me to call?" I heard Logan say quite bluntly. Wow, he's quite rude to her I find myself thinking.

"Oh hey baby!" Anya says, sounding so fake and cheerful "just wanted to speak to you as I'm missing you! Are you not missing me?"

"Hmm, I'm supposed to be training. Is something wrong?" Logan said dryly. Ok I could see how Anya would be hurt by how he is treating her, but he said he was happy with her didn't he? What had changed?

"No, I just thought you'd like to know I'm spending some time with Lilah, I didn't like the pack pushing her out so much so she doesn't have many friends now, and I know she means a lot to you so I thought it might be nice to go out for coffee" Anya said, again her voice full of sweetness and falseness. I don't understand how he doesn't see through all that!!

"Lilah is there?" Logan suddenly sounded interested, I saw Anya's face tighten in anger, darkness filling her eyes, as she looked to me.

"Yeah, say hi Lilah" Anya said slapping me hard across the back of my head. I flinched as she did it trying not to make any noise to indicate I was hurt. The gun was still in her other hand and I didn't want any reason for her to be using it on me...

"Hey" I mutter.

"How are you Lilah? So good to hear your voice!" Logan sounded cheerful now, he was completely unaware he was making this whole situation ten times worse for me. "So much I want to tell you about Alpha training Del, like we planned....". Oh Logan why are you doing this?....she's going to make me suffer now....

"I'm sure you can tell Anya, she's your mate, she'd love to know about it. I'm not that fussed to be honest Logan" I say trying to be blunt, all the time fully aware of Anya's eyes glaring at me. I swear if looks could kill I'd have dropped dead.

"Oh. Yeah I guess so. Seems odd you two going out together. You going to be friends? Maybe we could work something out so we could be a threesome? I could have the best of both then, my mate and my dream girl" Logan laughed. What the hell?!

"I don't think so Logan." I say bluntly. "You are Anya's."

"Yes baby, we are mates, and you know you enjoy us being together, you wouldn't want to bring someone else in to spoil that. She wouldn't know what to do to please you like I do." Anya near enough purred down the phone at him, while still glaring at me.

"I know all the things you like, that turn you on Logan, you know I do, we've seen that lots of times" she giggled at him, fucking hell I didn't want to be here for this....she's doing this on purpose..... "you know if we keep that up like that gorgeous we'll be having a pup before you know it, your own little heir to your own little empire. But in the meantime think of the fun we can have making him" she giggled again, this time looking me dead in the eye.

I simply look away, does she think I care? She's welcome to him! And his pups. He's welcome to her psycho ass too!

"Mmm you are good Ani but imagine the fun we could have if Lilah joined in too..." Logan said breathlessly, Anya looked at me angrily, he eyes flashing black "I always dreamt of sleeping with her, feeling myself deep inside of her...bet she would love it... I know she's thought about it too..." he sounded more breathless as he spoke.

I don't even want to think about what he was doing...Anyas face was a red colour in anger now I think, she was clenching her fists

"Mmmm it would be good Ani, I could fuck you.... Then I could fuck her.... Have you both at my demand....you say have an heir to my own empire, maybe I could put a pup in you both... An Alpha with two mates....." his breathing was getting quicker.

"What the fuck are you doing?!" Anya demanded. "Are you playing with yourself at the thought of sleeping with her and me?!" she shrieked. That would make sense considering the noises he was making... sick fuck....

"Well I was getting hard just thinking of it... like I said I've dreamt of sleeping with Lilah since forever, so that would be a dream, plus having my mate there too.... So yeah my hand kinda wandered..." he chuckled.

Dick head... he makes this so much worse....

"Fuck of Logan" Anya hung up the phone, and flung it across the room. She spun on her heels to look at me, I know this isn't going to be good....

"See?! That is the shit I have to put up with?!" She screams.

Then falls to the floor crying into her hands. I genuinely feel sorry for her despite the situation she has me in, Logan is treating her disgustingly and showing her no respect. I can't believe he would say all of that stuff. He is disgusting! I'm sure some would say that's typical bloke stuff to say, perhaps it is, but that isn't the sort of stuff Logan would ever have said before.... I don't know what has happened to him, I really don't.